

Physician Wife 2131

Chapter 2131: Already Wasted Too Much Breath

"If the Shipley family had the slightest intention to kill me, they wouldn't be stupid enough to do it like this."

After all, the three dukes had gotten their dreams shattered in a bloody storm. They had found top assassins on the International 3S Assassin List, and that poor Duke Millie had sought her and Selina out, wanting them to kill Sunny.

There was only peace in Luntan now because people no longer dared to threaten Nuannuan. If they were, they would certainly not get only ten A-rank mercenaries for the job. They would be mere playthings to her.

"So that's how it is." Sophie understood the situation.

"So, Uncle, don't listen to Amisha in the future. I'm not worried about how much Aunt hated the Shipley family yesterday. Because she knows me and knew that I would be fine, she held back her anger. But what if it wasn't me who was in trouble yesterday, but someone else? Uncle, Amisha fed you misinformation, and you ran to tell Aunt that this was done by the Shipley family. What if Aunt had attacked the Shipley family in a fit of rage?"

"But..." Armand said with some sadness, "Sunny, are you blaming Amisha for this because you hate her so much? Why are you saying this?"

"Why am I saying this?!" Nangong Nuannuan asked. "Have you forgotten that Carol from the Shipley family was Amisha's friend? But Amisha never treated her like a friend. She always treated her like a lackey. Even though I didn't like Carol either, she was still a good person thanks to Kerlow. She would never covet something that didn't belong to her. Amisha always thought she was much better than Carol. After her divorce, Carol found a Marquisdom family. She's doing much better than Amisha now. If the Shipley family is destroyed, Carol will have nothing again. So, she wants to hurt Carol."

King Armand was stunned by Nangong Nuannuan's words. After a long while, he replied, "That can't be... Carol is still her friend."

Nangong Nuannuan only smiled and did not say anything else.

She felt that she had already wasted too much breath on her uncle.

He probably would never come to his senses unless he was held at gunpoint.

Nuannuan could only say to Empress Sophie, "Aunt, in any case, don't let that Amisha so casually stroll into the palace ever again."

"Okay." Knowing that Nangong Nuannuan was doing this for their own good, Empress Sophie immediately agreed.

Armand did not say anything else.

“Oh, right, Nuannuan. I knew that you were coming back, so Leyton is coming over later. He needs surgery the day after tomorrow, so he’ll be admitted to the hospital tomorrow. If you’re free today, please help him with acupuncture.”

“Okay.” Nangong Nuannuan nodded. “Even if you hadn’t told me that, I was going to look for him in the next two days. I promised to give him acupuncture every half a month until the surgery, but in the end, I stayed in Camino for more than half a year and forgot about this matter.”

Sophie smiled and said, “He won’t blame you.”

“How has he been recently?”

“Other than his illness, everything is fine. But that illness has been weighing on my heart. I’m afraid he’ll die early after the surgery.”

“He won’t,” Nangong Nuannuan said. “As long as we find him a suitable heart, his body won’t reject it. There won’t be any problems. Don’t worry.”

Chapter 2132: Thank God for You

“Also, Aunt, you had someone do a rejection test on him a long time ago, so he’ll definitely be fine.”

“Okay. That’s good. I’ve already invited him for lunch later. You don’t have a problem with him eating with us, right?”

“Why would I?”

Nangong Nuannuan could still get along well with her Uncle after they stopped talking about Amisha.

The family kept asking about Nuannuan’s life in Camino and about her and Chi Yang’s. They were all very merry.

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Suddenly, the head servant ran in and said anxiously, “Her Majesty the Empress, there’s been trouble! Count Leyton had a heart attack and is in critical condition. We don’t dare to touch him. Miss Sunny, can you come with me to see him?”

“Let’s go.”

Nangong Nuannuan stood up without another word. Chi Yang also stood up. Empress Sophie, King Armand, and the two princes followed suit.

On the third floor, Nangong Nuannuan heard Amisha and Wu Pingting swearing before she walked in.

“How can you act like this? We came to help him because he’s sick. I didn’t get him sick! What right do you have to hit him?”

“Because I’m his girlfriend! And not only did you make my boyfriend sick, you also made him get physical with you!”

“Are you crazy? He’s already said that you’re not his girlfriend and doesn’t want you to touch him anymore. Can’t you tell him not to get all anxious about this?”

Wu Pingting was nearly angered to death by the woman in front of her. When she saw Nangong Nuannuan rushing over, it was as if she saw her savior. “Nuannuan, you’re just in time. Come and help him! He seems to be having a heart attack.”

Seeing Wu Pingting be so friendly, Amisha’s face turned pale with fear.

Nangong Nuannuan was very familiar with Leyton’s condition, so after a bit of work, Latin’s pale face began to show some sign of redness again.

After a few more silver needles, Leyton’s violently heaving chest gradually calmed down. The veins on his neck also slowly disappeared.

After a quarter of an hour, seeing that Latin’s expression had returned to normal, Nangong Nuannuan asked, “Leyton, are you feeling any better?”

He nodded and smiled at Nangong Nuannuan. "Thank God you're back, or I fear I wouldn't be able to live through the day."

Nangong Nuannuan could help but laugh. "What nonsense are you talking about? I heard from Aunt that you're going to have the surgery the day after tomorrow."

"Yes. After I did what you told me to do, the doctor said I'm in perfect condition for the transplant."

"I'm sorry. I've been away for over half a year, so I haven't helped you with your acupuncture."

"Why apologize? I'm already very grateful for all you've done. Without you, I would've died a long time ago. To be able to receive this heart transplant surgery in the best condition... You're my savior. I can't thank you enough. If you apologize to me like that again, I'll feel very ashamed."

Nangong Nuannuan smiled and said, "Alright, alright. Then, I am indeed your life-saver."

Leyton smiled, looked at Wu Pingting, whose complexion had improved a little, and said, "Thank you as well. If it weren't for you helping me just now, I probably wouldn't have been able to get through this."

Wu Pingting hurriedly waved her hand and said, "It's okay, it's okay. You're welcome. I'm very happy to be able to help you."

"Pingting, what happened just now?" Nangong Nuannuan asked.

"When we walked past here just now, we saw the two of them talking, then he suddenly fell to the ground."

Chapter 2133: Four Slaps

"You know that my sister is a top student at a medical university, so she knows the basics of resuscitation. Big Sis was kind enough to offer her help, yet you pushed her away and refused to let her touch him, saying that you were his girlfriend."

"I told her that Big Sis already had a boyfriend and only wanted to save him, but she didn't believe me. She refused to let us touch him. I couldn't help but argue with her. I wanted to tell her that saving people was more important than making sure that everyone keeps their hands off your boyfriend. And then she slapped me!"

Wu Pingting was obviously referring to Amisha.

Nangong Nuannuan stood up and looked at Amisha. Just as she was about to explain her side of the story, Nangong Nuannuan slapped her mercilessly.

"Sunny!" Armand could not help but call out to Nangong Nuannuan. As he was about to continue, he was stopped by Empress Sophie.

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Amisha looked at Nangong Nuannuan in disbelief. Her heart was filled with hatred, but she did not dare to do anything.

Slap! Another slap followed.

Nuannuan could not calm down. Slap! Slap! She gave her two more slaps!

Even though Amisha was afraid of Nangong Nuannuan, she could not hold it in any more.

"Why did you hit me?!"

"You hit my friend, so I helped my friend hit you back!"

"But I only slapped your friend once! Why did you slap me four times?"

"Because that's who I am. If you're nice to me, I'm nice back, but if you hurt me or my friends, you'll unleash my wrath. I'll always return a favor threefold at least! And that's me being kind. The fourth slap just now was for Leyton. You know about his condition, yet you're stopping him from receiving treatment. Thank God I was around today. If I wasn't here and something happened to him because of you, I would have had to let you know what it's like to wish you were dead."

After saying that, Nangong Nuannuan looked at Leyton and asked, "Are you dating her?"

Upon hearing this question, Leyton's face, which had returned to a normal shade, instantly turned red with anger.

"What the hell?!"

He felt disgusted seeing this woman. She was haunting him! He had hidden so far away from her, yet she was still able to find his whereabouts.

Nangong Nuannuan looked at the red-faced Amisha and sneered. "I really want to know where a conniving, scheming, and unpopular divorced woman found it within herself to have the courage to claim that the prince of the royal family is your boyfriend in front of distinguished foreign guests. And to even be able to refuse him help on his behalf while claiming to be his girlfriend?"

Amisha's face was distorted in reaction to Nangong Nuannuan's anger. She looked at King Armand angrily, but Empress Sophie pinched his hand. His words got stuck in his throat.

Even though he was a good man, he was blind to his family's faults.

Seeing her second uncle being held back by Empress Sophie, Amisha had no more support in the room. She could only cry and say aggrievedly, "Miss Sunny, you've gone too far! I've already told you that I'm not scheming anything and I never did! Everything you think I did, Gilbert and the others are responsible for! It had nothing to do with me! If you couldn't find anything incriminating about me then, what right do you have to slander me like this now? I like Leyton, and I have a right to my feelings! This is my private business. What right do you have to meddle in my private business?!"

Chapter 2134: Left That Mess Behind Me

"Even though I'm not my father's biological son, my name is written on Luntan's royal family tree! My name is Sunny Carter, and Leyton's name is Leyton Carter. Even though Leyton's father and grandfather have passed away, he's still a prince and my cousin. And as for you... Even if your plot wasn't exposed, you're still the daughter-in-law of a schemer and the wife of a schemer. You're a woman who revels in others' misery, not happiness. A woman like you will never be able to marry into the Carter royal family. Me and my aunt would never allow it. To put it bluntly, Amisha, you have long been blacklisted by our family!

"I suspect that you went to my uncle and said that the people of the Shipley family wanted to kill me so that my aunt would find out, get mad, and go to attack the Shipley family with my dad. Anyway, even though Leyton is not in good health, he's a good businessman. His company has already expanded overseas, and he's the best guy in the wine industry. You want to get him to monopolize the entire wine industry in Luntan and then marry him. This way, even though you won't be a princess, you'll be part of the second richest family in the royal family of Luntan, after my father."

Nangong Nuannuan's words left no room for Amisha's rebuttal. To her, Amisha was the cancer of the royal family and an absolute scourge. However, Amisha was simultaneously the cleanest person she had ever met because she always encouraged others to do bad things but never touched the deeds herself. Therefore, she could only use her own words to push Amisha away.

When she saw Amisha's pale face, she knew that she had won.

Leyton was still lying on the ground, his chest in pain. He narrowed his eyes and said, "So you called me this morning to give me a big gift that would allow me to quicker monopolize the entire wine industry in Luntan."

After Leyton said that, everyone present realized that Nuannuan was right.

Armand looked at Amisha in disbelief. He should have never been so good to her. He had been deceived and used by her once again.

"Second Uncle, it's not like that! Listen to me!" Seeing that everyone was disgusted with her, even her second uncle, Amisha grew anxious.

She really was in love with Leyton, and she really wanted to spend the rest of her life with him in peace. Leyton's grandfather was the old king's favourite brother, and their relationship was on the same level as Empress Sophie and Duke Eton's relationship, so Leyton's position in the royal family was akin to Sunny's. He was a precious treasure. In addition to that, he was also a good businessman, even better than Duke Eton when he did not have Sunny's support behind him. Therefore, out of the entire royal family, she liked Leyton the most, even though he was in poor health.

Sunny, this horrible woman, had found out about the conspiracy between her husband and her father-in-law and punished Gilbert and Franklin.

She had spent more than a year since then getting closer to Leyton. Leyton did not dislike her and even entertained her phone calls sometimes. Everything was going in a good direction, but this woman had appeared again to ruin her life.

"Sunny, I know you hate me. You hate me for not sticking with Franklin when he was down on his luck. I divorced him and left that mess behind me."

Chapter 2135: B*tchy White Lotus

"But I've told you many times, I really didn't know what they were plotting. My father and uncle were so close. How could I plot with Franklin to harm my uncle and two brothers? I divorced him because I didn't want to be a part of his nasty plan!

"Why can't you just let me be? Why can't you see that I'm a good person? I'm worse off than you when it comes to everything. I don't have your status, your money, nor your power. You have everything. And you don't love Leyton! Why can't you see that I'm already so pitiful? I've never tried to go against you. Why are you doing this to me?"

Nangong Nuannuan was speechless. "What did I do to you? Did I cripple you or dig up your family's ancestral graves?"

"Cough cough..."

Armand, the husband of the empress, coughed twice. Nangong Nuannuan finally gave in. Alright, that was too far. Amisha's ancestral grave was Armand's too.

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"Amisha, I never deliberately targeted you. After the incident with Gilbert and Franklin, I only asked my aunt not to let you into the palace. Was that going too far, barring a family member of a traitor?

"Today, I'm going after you because of your malicious accusation. I arrived here at the same time as my aunt and uncle. I didn't plan this with Leyton beforehand. You called my uncle and told him that the Shipley family wanted to kill me. You know that my aunt and uncle love me. Hearing that, they definitely would have wanted to fight the Shipley family for me. You were trying to provoke them.

"I know you like Leyton, but you shouldn't use such disgusting and dirty methods to try to get him. Leyton doesn't even want to admit that you're his girlfriend, so how well is this relationship really going?

And you wouldn't allow my friends to go near Leyton to save him, even when he was in danger! You'd rather him be in danger than admit your true identity. Do you dare claim you're still in the right here?

"Of the people you hurt, one is my cousin, and the other is my friend, and you also lied to my aunt and uncle. Do you dare to still claim that you didn't provoke me? A selfish and disgusting woman like you... When others let their guard down, you plot their downfall, and when they find out what you're doing, you immediately pretend to be weak and helpless. People like you have a name in Camino. We call them 'white lotuses'. But you might be more familiar with the term 'b*tch'!"

Nangong Nuannuan had publicly dissected Amisha's thought process. Amisha was utterly embarrassed. Her face was so red that it looked like it was about to bleed.

She regretted everything. She knew that Sunny was a force to be reckoned with and that she was no match for her, yet she still tried to scheme under her nose.

If she had known earlier, she would have waited a few days before trying anything.

However, it was too late to regret anything now.

Amisha looked at Armand with tears streaming down her face.

"Second Uncle, that's not what I wanted to do. It's really not! Please believe me!"

Armand looked at his niece, who was crying so sadly. He sighed and said, "Amisha, you should go back home. Don't come to the palace again unless we ask you to. I'll call your father."

Amisha's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Second Uncle, what did you just say? Do you know what you're doing right now?"

Chapter 2136: Stepping on People on the Way Up

Armand nodded. "Amisha, I hope you can keep your eyes and mind to yourself in the future. Don't always look for a way to scheme. The more you lust after, the harder you fall. Controlling your desires is an important thing to learn, and in fact, whether it comes to luck or life, you're already better off than most people."

Even though Armand did not explicitly say it, he was acknowledging that Amisha was a smart person.

Armand was referring to the fact that even though she was already the daughter of a marquis, she had still insisted on marrying into the Carter family. It had taken her a lot of effort and a lot of tricks to get Franklin so she could marry into the family. Luckily, they had paid off... for a while. Soon, she grew unsatisfied again and encouraged her father-in-law and her husband to seize the throne. Her father-in-law and her husband failed and were imprisoned, yet she was not punished. With the help of Armand, she successfully divorced him and became the young lady of Marquis Walker's family again. She should have been happy about her escape, but now, she had fallen in love with Leyton Carter. Even though there was no possibility of Leyton succeeding the throne, the Carter family was a royal family. Not only had Leyton become a count at a young age, but he was also very rich. In the future, he would definitely inherit his grandfather's title and become a duke. Then, she would be a duchess.

However, she wondered...

Was it not her right to seek a better life for herself like this?

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"Second Uncle, I just want to live a better life. Is that not allowed? Second Uncle, you're my biological second uncle and the Empress's husband. Is it a crime for me, as your only niece, to want to obtain a good marriage through you? Why do you dislike me so much? Why are you not allowing me to enter the palace again?"

Armand did not like to speak harshly to others, especially when he saw how pitifully Amisha was crying. He really could not bear to hurt her any more. Empress Sophie, who was by his side, could not help but speak up for her husband.

"Amisha, you're allowed to try to find a good marriage for yourself through your uncle. You're allowed to try to better your life. But as you try to climb the social ladder, you have to make sure that you're not stepping on anyone on the way up. Your second uncle and I do not hate you.

"Quite the opposite, really. We're your family! Whether you want to admit it or not, your second uncle and I helped you set up your marriage to Franklin. But not only did you not thank us at all, you even encouraged Franklin to betray us. After that incident, I did not deal with you too harshly and even allowed your second uncle to let you enter the palace again. That was not because we could not get the evidence to punish you, since this kind of treason is easily punishable. It's only because your second uncle is kind and generous. He told me that you were just a helpless woman, and without the support of the Carter Family, you would not be able to do anything. That was why I lived with you coming around.

"But how long has it been since then? Now you want to drag Leyton into your life, and use your second uncle to do it. Amisha, I can admit that you're very good at understanding the human psyche. Yesterday, when I found out that the Shipley family had made a move against Sunny, I was indeed prepared to kill all of them. If I had the family under my boot, and you proposed to merge their family's winery with Leyton's. I would've definitely agreed."

Chapter 2137: Kind and Clear Gaze

"If your wish came true, not only would you be helping the Carter family, but perhaps Leyton's family would have remembered your kindness too. But what about the Shipley family? Marquis Adrian didn't do anything, his distant relatives did. However, because of a single word from you, the future of a marquisdom family that's existed for hundreds of years could have been completely destroyed.

"Amisha, you shouldn't hang around the palace because the palace is a place with a lot of power. A person like you should never be in possession of power, either through herself or through her husband. I'll tell your father about this when the time comes. If he can discipline you well, the Walker family will be able to maintain a marriage alliance to the royal family. But if he can't, my husband will no longer have any relationship to the Walker family."

Amisha stared blankly at her uncle and aunt, who had already made up their minds about her. She realized that this time, things were really over for her.

Her body went limp, and she fell to the ground.

Empress Sophie gave the head servant a look, and he ordered someone to take her away.

After so much drama, Leyton's condition improved greatly.

Nangong Nuannuan looked at him and asked, "Are you ready to try to stand up?"

He stood up and smiled at her. "With you helping me with acupuncture, my illness will definitely be cured, no matter how bad it gets."

"You're having your surgery the day after tomorrow. I'll go with you."

Leyton's eyes lit up. "Really?"

Nangong Nuannuan nodded. "I've been studying surgery in Camino recently, so I already know a little bit. When I accompany you to the surgery, I'll make sure your heart transplant succeeds!"

"Thank you, Sunny!"

"We're all family. There's no need to be so polite."

Leyton looked at Chi Yang and revealed a kind smile as he asked, "Is this your fiancée, Chi Yang?"

"Yes, it is." After saying that, she introduced Leyton to Chi Yang. "Big Brother Chi Yang, this is my cousin Leyton. Leyton's grandfather and aunt's father are close blood brothers."

As long as no one tried anything on his girl, Chi Yang was very easy to talk to.

Nuannuan was young, yet so powerful. Under normal circumstances, he was the one with the lowest seniority in the room when he was with her family. Hence, Chi Yang was wary of his cousins.

However, this Leyton's gaze was kind and clear, much more than Antonio and Amos' had been. Hence, Chi Yang's attitude towards Leyton was better than his attitude towards Empress Sophie's two sons.

Afterward, Nangong Nuannuan introduced the three Wu siblings to Leyton. Leyton thanked Sze Lingyun for saving him and also thanked Wu Pingting for standing up for him and arguing with Amisha.

After that, this merry group happily went downstairs to eat.

After learning that Nangong Nuannuan had returned, many nobles rushed over in the afternoon to ask questions.

Looking at these pure, conniving, steady, and resolute men who were admittedly not bad looking, a cold aura began to emanate from Chi Yang's body again.

Fortunately, he had followed Nuannuan to Luntan, so he could make sure that she never saw any of these men ever again. Just thinking about these disgusting men coveting his wife made his heart throb with rage.

"Hey, Chi, I heard that you're the general of Camino?"

Everyone was enjoying the cool air and bright sunlight in the sunroom during afternoon tea when suddenly, a big guy wearing a suit that strained around his muscles walked in. He stood right in front of Chi Yang, his face full of provocation.

Chapter 2138: Child's Play

Usually, Chi Yang could not care less about provocateurs like this idiot. However, in an effort to intimidate the male peacocks present who were eying his wife, Chi Yang entertained him.

"So you know your stuff."

"Did you know that in my country, only men who have received countless military merits and have reached a certain age can become generals?" the muscular man asked.

"In my country, military merits are also used to determine rank. The more merits you have, the faster you'll rise through the ranks."

"Oh? Is that so? But why did I hear that you're the descendant of the past general of Camino? Is your grandpa the only reason you became General?"

Nangong Nuannuan was usually too lazy to deal with these rich second- and third-generationers of Luntan who did nothing useful with their lives and relied on their titles to coast by. However, hearing this nobody actually dare to provoke her Big Brother Chi Yang... She immediately flew into a rage.

Just as she was about to speak, the hand on her waist pinched her.

Chi Yang was already one step ahead of her.

"The Chi family has always used their military merits to advance through the ranks like everybody else. My grandfather, my father, and I all did the same. We've probably contributed more to Camino through our three generations than you've eaten grains of rice!"

That sentence was obviously inviting provocation. After all, the other party was the first to speak rudely, so there was no need for Chi Yang to give him any face.

Even though the muscular man was very angry, he still wanted to anger Chi Yang more, so he said, "So I guess all of you have used your brains to make those contributions. After all, wars are about smarts now, not firepower. So even a weak chicken can become a general as long as it has a good brain."

On the other side, a bewitchingly handsome man chimed in. "I remember reading about a very powerful general named Zhu Gelang who fought for Camino. He relied on his brain to become the grand marshal who only had to answer to one man and had more than ten thousand people listening to his orders. But I heard that even though he had a good brain, he was a weak chicken. His body was weak, and he died of illness at the age of fifty."

Chi Yang quickly glanced at the other party and activated his supernatural ability. With just that one glance, an extremely heavy pressure began to press down on his body.

After the man felt the pressure from Chi Yang's glance, before he could resist it, his face twisted up.

His body also suffered a tremendous pressure. He fell from his chair and collapsed onto the ground.

It was not until this man was sitting on the ground that Chi Yang slowly opened his mouth to retaliate.

“Zhu Gelang was never a general nor a grand marshal. He used to be a military advisor and later became a prime minister, the kind who does civil work. As for me, since I’m a general, of course I have to be able to fight on the battlefield to kill my enemy.”

After saying that, he looked at the muscular man standing in front of him and said, “People don’t have to have muscles bursting out of their skin to be strong. I can take on a thousand people like you on a battlefield.”

Chi Yang’s words pissed off the muscular man, and he sneered. “Chi, even though this is a palace and hand-to-hand combat might be a little undignified, there’s still a table here. Do you dare to arm wrestle with me?”

“Child’s play!”

Chi Yang’s answer further angered the man. He looked at Nangong Nuannuan and asked, “Miss Sunny, do you allow me to arm wrestle your fiancé?”

Nangong Nuannuan smiled. “Arm wrestling would be too easy for him. How about letting him fight you with only one arm? If you can still beat him, you win.”

Chapter 2139: When I Say Go

The muscular man, “...”

Everyone, “...”

Chi Yang looked at his wife with a smile in his eyes.

He knew that his wife loved her husband the most.

The muscular man was shocked by Nangong Nuannuan’s words. However, due to Nangong Nuannuan’s status as the nation’s goddess, he could not say anything provocative to Nangong Nuannuan. He could only say, “Miss Sunny thinks so highly of you. I hope that you can fulfill her wishes, or it would be a bit of a slap to the face.”

Chi Yang smiled slightly. “Let’s talk about arm wrestling. Even if you were to put your leg up on the table, I would still be able to beat you.”

The muscular man, “...”

Everyone, “...”

The man flexed the muscles on his chest in front of Nangong Nuannuan. However, Nangong Nuannuan kissed Chi Yang’s lips the moment he flexed his muscles, missing the view.

The soft touch of her lips brushed against his, delighting him.

Chi Yang reached out and used his fingertips to poke his wife's perky nose. He stood up and asked, "Where do you want to do it?"

"Here."

The man pointed at a table carved out of stone and said, "This place is sturdy. I want to see if you're as strong as you claim."

Then, the muscular man looked around at the people in the room and asked, "Who can help us be the judge?"

The man who was sitting on the ground was as quiet as a quail and did not dare to speak again. Only those who did not know why he had fallen, had a noble status, and were envious of Chi Yang, could not wait to volunteer.

The person who stepped forward was none other than Amisha's elder brother, who had caused trouble in the morning and had been chased out of the palace by Empress Sophie and King Armand.

Even though he was the son of a marquis and the future successor of the Marquis' mansion, Austin had yet to contribute anything to the royal family of Luntan. He was obsessed with Nangong Nuannuan.

He always thought that as long as he could marry her, he would become the most honorable person in Luntan.

Many people in the royal family knew about Austin's obsession with Nangong Nuannuan, so when they saw Austin walk forward, a playful smile appeared on everyone's faces.

Austin walked up to Chi Yang and the muscular man's sides and said, "Raise your hands and hold each other's. When I say start, you start."

Then, Austin looked at Chi Yang and said, "You were supposed to arm wrestle, but Sunny said you're too good for that, so position your hands like this instead. When I say start, you both can start pushing. Go for it! Whoever is the strongest will win."

After saying that, Austin put Chi Yang's hand at the thickest part of the muscular man's arm.

The muscular man's arm was too thick, so thick that Chi Yang's large hand could not fully hold onto it.

Looking at the huge muscles below Chi Yang's slender fingers, made it look obvious who was going to win and who was going to lose.

Austin had shamelessly placed Chi Yang's hand so low that even an arm wrench would not be able to grab a win for him!

Everyone looked at Nangong Nuannuan, but they only saw that she was still looking at her fiancé with admiration. Such unconditional admiration and trust made the hearts of all the men present itch.

Austin stood beside Chi Yang and adjusted his hand. Most people could see that this was not a fair fight. Even the muscular man felt that this was a little too much. Austin said, "I'll count three, two, one, then 'go!' Then it's time to show off your strength."

Chapter 2140: An Easy Fight

Austin grabbed the two men's hands, but he seemed to be pushing back against Chi Yang a little bit more than the muscular man. "Three, two, one, go!"

The moment he said 'go', Austin attempted to pull Chi Yang's arm toward the muscular man's side, refusing to let go.

Since Austin was holding onto their joined arms, both him and the muscular man were yanked forward by Chi Yang—especially Austin.

Chi Yang's remarkable strength dragged Austin over to the other side of the table. Austin tumbled to the floor, his body laying still next to Chi Yang.

"Wow, Big Brother Chi Yang, you're awesome! I knew you were the best!" Nangong Nuannuan jumped up from her seat and rushed to Chi Yang's side. She hugged him around the neck.

Everyone, "...!!!"

They had never seen someone so strong before!

They had never seen Sunny jump as high as a rabbit before!

Nangong Nuannuan smiled as she looked at the unbelievably muscular man and Austin, who had just fallen off the stone table and was holding his stomach. She asked, "How was that? Do you still want him to use his hand against your leg? The two of you can even join forces."

The muscular man, "..."

Austin, "..."

Despite his best efforts, the muscular man felt embarrassed after being provoked by this goddess. He blamed Austin's mischief for him being humiliated by Chi Yang before he could even react.

"General Chi Yang, there's some open space outside. I'd like to challenge you to a fight," the muscular man said in his disbelief.

"Sure." Chi Yang did not waste any time, immediately nodding in agreement.

"Please."

The muscular man previously thought that Chi Yang was a Camino gigolo, so absolutely despised him.

However, after what had just happened, he knew that even if Chi Yang had won by luck just now, he was still a remarkable force.

Even though Chi Yang's exterior did not appear as formidable as his own, he was no weakling.

Therefore, the muscular man's attitude towards Chi Yang suddenly greatly improved.

The two of them walked from the sunroom to the open garden outside. Everyone could see them clearly where they were standing.

The muscular man beckoned Chi Yang with his finger, but Chi Yang did not move. The man stood still, seemingly unmoved too. Just as everyone was wondering when the two would start fighting, the muscular man suddenly unleashed a powerful attack. A quick kick swept past Chi Yang before he could react.

Chi Yang's legs were long and straight. His legs were very well-proportioned and beautiful compared to the muscular man's leg—but only half the thickness of the muscular man's leg.

Therefore, when she saw the muscular man sweep at Chi Yang so swiftly, Empress Sophie could not help but cover her mouth and scream. She was afraid that her nephew-in-law's leg bones would be shattered. That would be terrible!

However, Nangong Nuannuan, who was standing to the side, was leisurely eating fruits and watching Big Brother Chi Yang play with the large man-monkey.

Was it not just playing with a monkey?

When the man's leg was just about to touch his own, Chi Yang nonchalantly moved just a little, making the muscular man's kick miss.

However, the man was obviously a martial artist. As his kick missed, he used his chance to close in and throw a punch at Chi Yang.