

Physician Wife 41

Chapter 41: Evil Mother Vicious Daughter

Zhong Qianqian was in her room on the third floor, crying in a mess. Jiang Shuwan had an unhappy look on her face.

When she had finally cried enough, Zhong Qianqian asked loudly, "Mum, why is that b*tch, Zhong Nuannuan, so shameless? She isn't even married to Big Brother Chi Yang yet, and she's insisting on living together with Big Brother Chi Yang. Who does she think she is? Sob sob sob..."

"Sigh, my little princess, can you not be so loud? This room may be soundproof, but as loud as you are now, you might let Chi Yang or that little whore hear you. What would you do then?"

"So what if they hear me? Sob sob sob... It's all your fault! When I wanted to visit her after she got detained in prison, you wouldn't let me. Now she hates me for it and is now trying to fight me for Big Brother Chi Yang. Let me have my Big Brother Chi Yang back!"

Jiang Shuwan had a headache listening to her words.

She had paid a lot of money then, to try and kill or at the very least, handicap Zhong Nuannuan. She would feel guilty for it if she had gone to see Zhong Nuannuan in prison.

The door suddenly opened and both mother and daughter jumped in shock.

They breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that it was Zhong Kuijun who entered.

"Jiang Shuwan, Nuannuan may be a filial, giving girl, but that does not mean that she is stupid. You better adjust your attitude for the better! Also, Chi Yang is a highly sensitive person. He's already starting to get suspicious based on your actions today. You'd better start praying now. Pray that he won't go checking Nuannuan's identity. Otherwise, you would end up in jail and nobody would be able to save you!"

Seeing he had successfully made his wife's face turned pale with his words, he turned towards Zhong Qianqian. "As for you, I don't care how much you like Chi Yang. From now on, stop whatever you are doing! Can't you see that even without Nuannuan, he would never give you a second glance? You should know your place!"

Zhong Kuijun left after berating them.

Zhong Qianqian pouted and started crying out loud again.

"Mum... I don't want to give up Big Brother Chi Yang! He's such an outstanding man, I don't want to give him up! He is my life's dream!"

Jiang Shuwan woke from being startled and her face was filled with hatred. She held Zhong Qianqian in her arms and patted her back. "My good Qianqian, I know! I will help you!"

"How are you going to help me? Chi Yang likes Zhong Nuannuan so much and Zhong Nuannuan likes him too. There's nowhere for me to go between them."

Jiang Shuwan's eyes narrowed as she pondered about it. "Zhong Nuannuan is a prideful person. When Chi Yang was drugged and forced himself on her, she had found Chi Yang especially disgusting. So now, why don't you disgust her again?"

Zhong Qianqian's eyes brightened. "How do I do it?"

"Chi Yang must be taking his bath right now. You should immediately go into his room. When Chi Yang is done bathing, just jump at him. I'll help you keep a lookout from the outside. When you're almost done, I'll bring Zhong Nuannuan in. If she comes in and sees you and Chi Yang with your clothes askew, and it's best if you could get naked together, she would assume that you slept together and back out of this love triangle even if nothing happened between the both of you. Even if she doesn't back out, I can at least have something to work on and get Chi Yang to change the name on the marriage report into yours. Even if we give in and he refuses to change it to your name, I can at least get him to withdraw the marriage report."

Zhong Qianqian's eyes immediately lit up at the words.

"Mum, you're so smart!"

Chapter 42: Men Are Cheap

"Hurry up. When your dad came in, Chi Yang and Zhong Nuannuan had already headed into their respective rooms. Men take their baths quickly. You should hurry there."

"Okay, sure!"

Zhong Qianqian nodded and immediately opened the door to head out. Jiang Shuwan quickly pulled her back in the next moment.

"Mum, what are you doing?"

"Are you trying to seduce a man in a gown? What's wrong with you?"

Zhong Qianqian, "..."

"Hurry up and change, my silly girl!"

"Oh oh oh..."

Zhong Qianqian quickly opened her cupboard and found the most revealing, lace organdy dress. Other than covering up the three most mysterious spots on her body, everywhere else on her body could be vaguely seen through the fabric.

Zhong Qianqian had a pretty body when not compared to Zhong Nuannuan. At the very least, her breasts were close to a B cup, which was quite impressive on her slightly curvaceous body.

"Mum, how does this look?"

Jiang Shuwan looked her up and down while nodding in satisfaction. "Yes, this is good. Hurry up and go!"

"Okay."

Zhong Qianqian ran toward the door excitedly. She opened the door but turned back in hesitation. "Mum, dad just warned me that he would kick me out if I made Chi Yang unhappy. Dad will kill me!"

"You're a woman. Taking off your clothes and standing in front of him is his pleasure. What is there for him to be unhappy about? No man in this world doesn't cheat."

"But..."

She remembered when she had drugged Chi Yang, Zhong Nuannuan had stood almost naked in front of him then. However, all he did was knock her out in one move. Zhong Qianqian shivered a little at the memory.

Jiang Shuwan looked anxious for this to happen soon and her patience was running thin. "Come back here then. Don't go over. Chi Yang and Zhong Nuannuan like each other anyway and your dad is happy about it. What good would you do crowding them at a time like this..."

Before she could finish her words, Zhong Qianqian had already slammed the door and left.

Beside Auntie Zhao, who was in the living room, everyone else had returned to their rooms. Auntie Zhao was highly supportive when she realized what her elder young mistress was about to do.

She quickly poured a glass of milk for Zhong Qianqian, even remembering to voice her support, "Elder Miss, you should have done this earlier. Men are all cheap. Who would reject a woman who sends herself to them? Besides, Elder Miss is such beauty with a great body! He won't be able to hold himself back."

Even Auntie Zhao backed her up, this gave Zhong Qianqian more courage.

She straightened her back to slightly push up her beautiful breasts and took the glass of milk. She walked toward Chi Yang's room on the second floor.

The door was locked from the other side, but Zhong Qianqian had the key.

She listened in and there did not seem to be any movement, so Zhong Qianqian gathered up her courage to open the room door and walked in shyly.

She looked up and saw there was no one in the room.

The sound of water in the bathroom made Zhong Qianqian felt that even the heavens were helping her out.

She placed the glass of milk at the bedside table and walked toward the side of the clothes hanger. She looked at the still straightened military uniform that had been worn the whole day. There was an infatuation in her eyes.

She could not help to move her face closer to the uniform. The warmth in his clothes belonging to him was still lingering there.

Zhong Qianqian took a deep breath. There was a fresh fragrance that flowed into her nostrils and filled up her heart.

It smelt so good...

Zhong Qianqian was so mesmerized by this breath of fresh air that she did not notice the water in the bathroom had stopped flowing.

She breathed in his fragrance greedily. This was his smell and she could not help to be drunk in it.

Chapter 43: Bringing Milk

Chi Yang did hear his room door being opened. He had wanted to put on his bathrobe and take a look outside but at this hour, the only person he could think of opening his room door was his future wife. No other people popped into his mind. After all, Zhong Qianqian was hugely embarrassed just now and was even berated by Zhong Kuijun.

That was why he did not put on the bathrobe, which would have covered his entire body. Instead, he had put on a towel around his waist, just enough to cover the important parts. He had even specifically chosen a short towel and admired his naked torso through the bathroom mirror.

A satisfied look flashed across his usually serious face and he walked out in it.

His expected future wife was absent. In her place was Zhong Qianqian in a disgustingly revealing lace organdie dress that was almost see-through. She was standing in his room, creepily sniffing his military uniform.

Chi Yang immediately felt the dignity of his military uniform being trampled on, it was a great affront to him.

As a military man, the most unforgivable thing one could do to him was to insult his military uniform in any way. This was something he looked at that was more important than his own life.

“What. Are. You. Doing?”

Chi Yang’s voice seemed to be coming from the depths of hell. Zhong Qianqian screamed in surprise at the sudden outburst from him. When she saw the dark look on Chi Yang’s face, she felt uncomfortable all over.

It was now mid-November and Jiang District’s warmest temperature was now lower than 15 degrees. During the night, it dropped a few more degrees and the Zhong family had already turned on their heater.

However, Chi Yang was a physically strong person and was not afraid of the cold. He had turned off the heater the moment he entered the room.

The temperature in the room was already low and Zhong Qianqian only had on a see-through lace dress. She was already shivering slightly from the cold, and now, she got the full blast of the wild rage that was emanating from Chi Yang.

This aura was like a frozen lake that had been buried deep in hell for a million years, and Chi Yang was the Asura who walked out of the frozen lake.

Zhong Qianqian felt her knees go weak as they shivered under Chi Yang’s death stare. But...

Chi Yang had such a great body!

When she had drugged Chi Yang the last time, she was knocked out before she could even see how he looked like without his clothes on. Now that she was seeing it, Zhong Qianqian thought that this was the best-looking body she had ever seen.

How could a man be so outstanding?

He had a promising career, was good-looking, had a flawless body and even treated his woman so well!

She was willing to die at the feet of such a man!

She thought about how Chi Yang treated Zhong Nuannuan, and wished that she was able to change Zhong Nuannuan into herself...

Even though she was feeling extremely scared and could not stop shivering, Zhong Qianqian did not leave the room in embarrassment. She continued to stay brazenly on this one-way street.

“Big... Big Brother Chi Yang, I’m here to bring milk to you.”

“Get out!”

Zhong Qianqian was shocked into bending slightly backward by his words.

However, when she saw that he was staring deeply at her (he was staring at her like she was bacteria) as if he was about to walk forward and take good care of her (he wanted to strangle her on the spot), it gave Zhong Qianqian a lot of courage.

Zhong Qianqian moved forward lightly on her feet toward Chi Yang...

“Big Brother Chi Yang, I was worried you won’t be able to sleep well tonight, so I thought of bringing you this glass of milk. I... I would feel scared if you get mad at me like that.”

Zhong Qianqian did not dare to look into Chi Yang’s eyes. She only dared to glance at his body once and again.

His bronze skin, the clear muscular lines, his strong chest, the clear-lined six-pack on his abdomen, was just like a war god from ancient Greece. The strength and beauty gleaming from the muscles on his body infatuated and dazzled her.

Chapter 44: Get Out...

His murderous intentions were mixed perfectly with his righteousness, giving him an air of a king that almost had her kneeling in subdue.

All Zhong Qianqian felt under the stare of such a man was her cold body mingling with the fire in her heart, mixing ice and fire all over herself. It drove her into a state of ecstasy... Two lines of blood bled down her nostrils as the blood dripped onto the ground, creating small, red marks on the expensive white carpet.

Chi Yang tried to hold down the vile feeling that was fast building up inside him. His hands clenched into fists, tendons standing out under his skin, as he ground his teeth and roared in a low voice, “Get out...!”

Zhong Qianqian turned a deaf ear. She felt that she was about to succeed in her scheme.

Zhong Nuannuan had just finished her shower and put on her sleeping robe as she prepared to check in on Chi Yang. She wanted to find out if he was able to sleep in an unfamiliar place.

She bumped into Jiang Shuwan, who was holding a glass of milk when she walked out.

“Nuannuan, where are you heading to? Come on in and finish this glass of milk.”

She looked at Jiang Shuwan pretending to be a concerned mother. It was obvious that she did not intend to look for Zhong Nuannuan. She immediately knew what these two women were conspiring to.

Zhong Nuannuan was not anxious as she trusted Chi Yang fully.

“Thanks, mum. You can put the glass of milk in the room first. I’ll drink it later,” she said as she headed to Chi Yang’s bedroom.

“Nuannuan, what are you doing wearing your sleeping robe and going into Chi Yang’s room so late at night?”

Jiang Shuwan grabbed Zhong Nuannuan’s clothes with a nervous look on her face. Qianqian had just entered the room not long ago. She had to buy more time for her daughter.

“Mum, Chi Yang is my fiancé. I’d like to see my fiancé and chat with him. I’m just being concerned about him. Is there anything wrong with that?”

“Of course it’s wrong!” Jiang Shuwan’s voice turned into a shrill.

“Nuannuan, you are a girl and girls must know to respect themselves and their bodies! Only girls who respect themselves will earn the respect of men. If you don’t know how to respect yourself, how would you expect to get the respect of men?”

“You come from the farming district and I can forgive you for not knowing better, but you must listen to me when I’m trying to teach you something. You and Chi Yang may be engaged but both of you aren’t married yet. What’s there to chat so late at night when you’re not even married yet?”

Seeing that his wife still had not entered the room, Zhong Kuijun thought that it might be because he had been too harsh on her. So, he came to Zhong Qianqian’s room looking to apologize to both mother and daughter. However, he had opened the door to an empty room as both of them were not there. He heard voices talking on the second floor, so he walked down to take a look.

“What are you talking about on the stairs?”

Jiang Shuwan’s face turned green when she saw Zhong Kuijun walking down. There was a flash of guilt in her eyes.

Zhong Kuijun had a bad feeling when he saw the look on his wife’s face and the unhappy look on his daughter’s.

“Dad, I wanted to go to Chi Yang’s room to have a chat with him, but mum kept trying to stop me and not let me go. She said that chatting with Chi Yang makes me a person who disrespects herself and her body.”

Zhong Kuijun looked at Jiang Shuwan grimly.

Jiang Shuwan's averted her gaze in guilt and said with trepidation, "Nuannuan, you're my daughter but I was not by your side when you were growing up. There's nothing wrong with me trying to teach you about life, right? You are the young mistress of the Jiang Group. If you are in public, every word and action of yours represents the Zhong and Jiang family. I'm doing this for your good!"

"So, you think I'm someone who is an embarrassment in public, someone who does not know how to respect myself, my body and is a disgrace to the family?"

Chapter 45: Chi Yang Wants To Kill Me

"Even though this matter isn't too serious, the fact that you entered a man's room in the middle of the night with just a sleeping robe on does not seem appropriate. Old man Zhong, am I right?"

When Zhong Kuijun heard this, he did not think much of it because it really was just a small matter.

"Nuannuan and Chi Yang's marriage report has been approved by superiors. Since it's something that is already bound to happen, it's really a little too much of you to be restricting her so much."

As he said so, he turned to Zhong Nuannuan and continued, "Even though you may think that your mother is being a little too strict right now, it is important for a girl to have some self-respect. It's already so late at night and Chi Yang has been busy the whole day. He needs his rest. We still have to return to the military base first thing tomorrow morning. If you really want to have a chat with him, just chat for a short while, okay?"

Jiang Shuwan began to feel anxious when she saw that her husband was about to let Zhong Nuannuan into Chi Yang's room.

She did not expect that Zhong Nuannuan would remain where she was. She turned towards Zhong Kuijun who was about to take his leave. "Since mom is being so strict, is it possible for you to tell her that she should teach Zhong Qianqian a lesson as well? Even though Zhong Qianqian is not her real daughter, but at the very least, she grew up with her and calls her mom. As a mother, she is obligated to teach Zhong Qianqian to have some respect for herself and her body."

Zhong Kuijun stopped and turned. He frowned. "What's going on?"

"Dad, I think I just heard a scream coming from Chi Yang's room. It must be Zhong Qianqian."

"What?" Zhong Kuijun's expression darkened as he looked at Jiang Shuwan. He saw a flash of anxiousness on her face.

"Dad, I understand Chi Yang's character very well. When Zhong Qianqian attempted to seduce Chi Yang by taking off her clothes in front of him, he did not take advantage of Zhong Qianqian. This is why I believe that even if Zhong Qianqian was in Chi Yang's room, he would never do anything to her. But Zhong Qianqian has been attempting to seduce my fiance multiple times over and this really is the last straw for me.

If chatting with my fiance late at night is considered as a sign of no self-respect, then shouldn't Zhong Qianqian's act be even more shameless and despicable? I have been giving in to her all this while because she is my sister, but there is a limit to my tolerance. This is why I hope that mom and dad would

discipline that improper daughter of yours. After all, she is the young mistress of Jiang Group. When she is in public, doesn't every word and action of hers represent the Zhong and Jiang family?

Of course, if mom and dad don't have the heart to discipline that daughter of yours, I'll just move out. I believe that the military base would provide for me, seeing as I am a future military wife."

Zhong Kuijun and Jiang Shuwan's faces darkened.

Zhong Kuijun was angered by Jiang Shuwan and his daughter while Jiang Shuwan was angered by Zhong Nuannuan's words.

This was an unveiled threat!

If she really did move into the military base, that would mean that Zhong Qianqian would lose her opportunity!

"Ah..."

A scream could be heard from the room.

Zhong Kuijun heard it and his face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot. He pushed open the door in a fit of rage.

When he saw what was going on in the room, his face turned from dark to pale white.

"Chi Yang, stop!"

Jiang Shuwan screamed and ran toward the person that was being held up high by Chi Yang.

"Chi Yang, what are you doing?"

A flash of rage could be seen in Chi Yang's eyes the moment he spotted Jiang Shuwan rushing toward him. He threw the person in his hands down on the floor like a bag of trash. They landed with a huge crash.

Zhong Qianqian's eyes were filled with terror. She did not even care for her pain after being thrown from such a height as she fearfully clutched on to Jiang Shuwan.

"Mom... Mom, save me! Save me!! He wants to kill me, sob sob sob..."

Chapter 46: I Didn't...

Looking at her daughter's bloodied face, Jiang Shuwan no longer cared about keeping up the pretense of being a loving mother toward Zhong Nuannuan. She rushed toward Chi Yang while furiously shouting, "Chi Yang, are you still a man? How could you beat a woman? You... You are just too outrageous!"

"You should shut your mouth!" Zhong Kuijun wished he could kick his wife to death when he heard her shouting at Chi Yang that way.

There were many female soldiers who liked Chi Yang in the military base, but none of them dared to approach him. That was because Chi Yang's bad temper was well-known in the base. It was for that very reason that he was nicknamed God of Death.

He would hit or record demerits for any woman who dared attempt getting close to him. For serious cases, he would even fire them from the military without a hint of remorse.

Chi Yang was not a man who knew to appreciate a woman.

He was known to be a vicious character in the military base.

“Zhong Kuijun, you dare tell me to shut up at a time like this? Can’t you see that Qianqian is being bullied? Can’t you see that Qianqian is being beaten up? Is he allowed to simply beat up someone just because he is a high-ranking officer?”

Zhong Kuijun was enraged over Jiang Shuwan’s words.

The whole situation was obviously caused by Zhong Qianqian.

Looking at Zhong Qianqian’s clothes, he could not find it in himself to blame Chi Yang. Even he as the father was so angry that he wanted to throw her down the stairs as well.

Jiang Shuwan had dared to instigate her daughter to conduct such a shameless act. Now that they were exposed, she had the audacity to scream and shout at Chi Yang.

How could she be so brazen? Where did she get the courage from?

Chi Yang did not have the time of day to bother with Jiang Shuwan and Zhong Kuijun. His gaze was focused on Zhong Nuannuan. There was a pleading look in his eyes.

“Nuannuan, I didn’t...”

Zhong Nuannuan had previously accused him of being filthy. This was because he was supposed to be introduced to Zhong Qianqian, yet when the drug had kicked in within his system, he had dodged Zhong Qianqian and forced himself on her instead. This had made Zhong Nuannuan resentful of him.

It was not easy for him to finally see a ray of hope for a better relationship with her, yet he had found himself in this unfortunate situation.

He did not kick the scantily dressed Zhong Qianqian out the door because he was worried that Nuannuan would see her and misunderstand the situation. That was why he had decided to throw Zhong Qianqian out of the second-floor window instead. It did not matter to him if she were to fall to her death, become disabled or got hurt. As long as Nuannuan did not misunderstand his intentions, whatever happened to Zhong Qianqian was none of his concern.

In the end... As he was preparing to throw Zhong Qianqian down the stairs, he was caught red-handed by Nuannuan.

When she came in, Zhong Qianqian was being intimate with him...

Chi Yang was furious as he did not know how to explain that he had not done anything wrong.

He was especially anxious as he gazed steadfastly at Zhong Nuannuan, hoping that she would forgive him.

He did not expect for Zhong Nuannuan to suddenly turn and leave.

As he watched Zhong Nuannuan's disappearing silhouette, Chi Yang felt as if someone had cut his chest open and took his heart out to be tortured. It felt so painful that he turned pale.

Zhong Kuijun saw the look on Chi Yang's face and started thinking about what to say to Zhong Nuannuan to help convince her not to be mad at Chi Yang. Suddenly, he saw Zhong Nuannuan walk out of Chi Yang's bathroom with a wet towel in her hand.

Chi Yang was surprised and felt incredulous over what he was seeing. Zhong Nuannuan had reached for his hand and was gently wiping every inch of it with the wet towel.

Chapter 47: Allergic

Zhong Nuannuan focused on wiping him clean while being lovingly concerned. "Silly fellow. Did you think I wouldn't know what had happened here if you threw her down? Why didn't you just kick her out rather than dirty your hands only to end up feeling disgusted with yourself? At the very least, you wouldn't have needed to touch her with your bare hands and feel so repulsed by her."

She finished wiping one hand and started on the other.

After she was done, she turned to Chi Yang and asked in concern, "Where else do you feel uncomfortable? Let me wipe you clean."

He suffered from allodynia. Whenever he was touched by a woman he did not like, he would get an allergic reaction. A mild condition would just make him feel disgusted, but if it was serious, he would throw up and his blood pressure would increase.

Chi Yang stood stunned. He must be hallucinating.

She should have been hating and despising him right now. She should have treated him coldly while he attempted to explain the situation to her.

After she was done wiping his hands and arms, Zhong Nuannuan spotted a few rashes appearing on Chi Yang's arms.

"Aunty Zhao, please bring the allergy medicine over."

Aunty Zhao may have always looked down on Zhong Nuannuan, but at this point, she did not dare say much and quickly passed Nuannuan a tube of medicinal paste.

Zhong Nuannuan squeezed out the paste and patted it on the rashes that have appeared on Chi Yang's arms.

His heart that had been lingering in death has now returned to safety. Chi Yang tried his best not to reveal the warmth he felt in his heart and how elated he actually was. He asked carefully, "How... How did you know?"

"Oh, are you allowed to get to know me, but I'm not allowed to extend the same courtesy to you? I know that you get an allergic reaction whenever you're touched by people you don't like. Don't worry, I won't misunderstand you. You're disgusted by her physically and emotionally, so how could there be anything between the both of you?"

Jiang Shuwan was furious at those words. “Chi Yang, the Zhong family has treated you well. We introduced Qianqian to you, but you forced yourself on Nuannuan instead. Now that you and Nuannuan have submitted the marriage report, you turn around to treat Qianqian this way. What do you have to say about this?”

Chi Yang’s eyes narrowed dangerously...

Zhong Kuijun wanted to shout at his wife in terror, but Zhong Nuannuan spoke first.

“What do you mean by that? Mom, what do you want Chi Yang to say?”

“Nuannuan, can’t you see? They were alone in a room together and Chi Yang was completely naked. Shouldn’t he have something to say to Qianqian?”

“Mom, are you blind? This is Chi Yang’s room. What was Zhong Qianqian planning by dressing the way she did? If a rapist was to commit the same crime by sneaking into someone else’s house in the middle of the night, would the police blame the person who got raped because they were wearing revealing clothes? Should the victim be the one to give their rapist an explanation?”

Mom, you’ve always despised the fact that I grew up in the farming district and often reprimanded me for not being dignified enough. When you berated me for having no self-respect, I thought that high society women from rich families such as you and Zhong Qianqian were people with class. Now, it turns out that you were just blindly following the rules! It’s obvious who the real victim is in this situation, but you’re forcing Chi Yang to explain himself as if he’s the perpetrator. What is there for him to say? Do you need Chi Yang to get the police to come over here?”

“Zhong Nuannuan! Qianqian is your sister. How could you say this about her? All she did was bring Chi Yang some milk and you’re accusing her of being a rapist?”

“Does she need to sell her body while delivering milk? Have you seen any delivery person wearing revealing lace dresses while making their rounds? Even those women selling themselves in night clubs wouldn’t dare to wear something as revealing as what she’s wearing now to get clients. She’s plotting something under the guise of bringing milk to him. Is she delivering a glass of milk or delivering her breast milk?”

Jiang Shuwan, “...!!!”

Chapter 48: Beating Up A Woman

“Mom, do you know that the law will now also convict female rapists? What difference is there between the conduct of a female rapist and what Zhong Qianqian has done? She should consider herself lucky that Chi Yang is not going to sue her and have her reputation ruined. Yet here you are still demanding for an explanation.”

“Zhong Nuannuan!” Jiang Shuwan was so mad that she shouted out Zhong Nuannuan’s full name. She could no longer continue the pretense of being a loving mother.

“Enough! Isn’t all this embarrassing enough? I’ve been shamed by both of you and that daughter of yours. How do you still have the galls to continue with your loud demands?! Take her with you and get out!”

Zhong Kuijun could no longer take it and roared out his orders, containing the situation. The room fell silent.

“Zhong Kuijun, Qianqian is your daughter! Your daughter has been beaten up by a man. Not only did you not stand up for her, but you’re also yelling at her. Are you fit to call yourself a father?”

“Chi Yang did not beat her up,” Zhong Nuannuan defended Chi Yang.

“Did not beat her? Are you blind? Can’t you see that your sister’s whole face is bloody?”

“Just because she’s bleeding, does it really mean that he beat her up? You have your period every month, does that also mean that you were stabbed by dad?”

“Zhong Nuannuan, what are you talking about? Is that the attitude you should have when speaking to your mother?”

“What’s wrong with my attitude? Do you see any wounds on Zhong Qianqian’s face? She’s isn’t even hurt, yet there’s blood all over her face. One look and it’s obvious that she had a nosebleed. As for why her nose was bleeding on this freezing night in a room with no heater on while being so scantily-clad, well, only she knows the answer to that. As for the way I’m talking to mom... Dad, you kept claiming that she is my real mother, but just look at her. How is she, in any way, acting like a real mother?!”

By now, Zhong Kuijun was already having a headache from these strong and obstinate women battling it out with each other. It made things worse for him when Zhong Nuannuan had uttered that last sentence.

“Zhong Nuannuan, is this the right conversation we should be having now? Qianqian is your sister. Now that she’s beaten up, aren’t you feeling even a little upset about it?” Jiang Shuwan knew that matters were taking a turn for the worse, so she immediately changed the topic and tried to play up their family ties.

“I’m not upset at all! I think she deserves what she got. She warranted this outcome, and I believe that one should always pay for their wrongdoings. Also, I’ve just mentioned that the blood is from Zhong Qianqian’s own nosebleed. It wasn’t because she was beaten up. Don’t malign Chi Yang for it.”

While Zhong Nuannuan was busy arguing with Jiang Shuwan, Chi Yang had put on a pair of gloves he had taken out from his bag. He walked past Zhong Nuannuan and got in front of Zhong Qianqian.

Zhong Qianqian had been frightened into a daze when Chi Yang attempted to throw her down from the second floor. When she realized that Chi Yang was coming toward her, she had totally forgotten about her previous intentions. She went pale with fear and quickly bundled up into a ball behind Jiang Shuwan.

Chi Yang was filled with rage. His deep, dark eyes seemed to form a bottomless vortex that sucked in every inch of the space around them.

Jiang Shuwan, who had been demanding and yelling for an explanation from Chi Yang, felt a strong murderous intent exuding off Chi Yang. She could not help but feel chilly all over as she stuttered, “What... What... What do you want?”

“I told you that I didn’t beat her up, which means that I really didn’t lay a finger on her. If you insist that I’ve beaten her up, then I shouldn’t be carrying this crime to my name for nothing.”

Just as he finished his sentence, he reached out his hands that were now covered by those white gloves and grabbed Zhong Qianqian by her long hair. Everyone in the room was shocked at the sight, but before anyone could stop him, he knocked Zhong Qianqian's head violently against the cupboard with a loud bang.

The bang from the cupboard was really loud, and before Zhong Qianqian could even scream, she passed out from the sheer force of the concussion.

Chapter 49: Satisfied

"Ah... Murderer!" Jiang Shuwan screamed as she crawled to Zhong Qianqian's side. She held the unconscious Zhong Qianqian in her arms. Jiang Shuwan felt so much pain for her that she was unable to utter another word.

"Now you know what happens when I beat someone up. I didn't even use that much force. Make sure to discipline your daughter. If there is a next time, I can't guarantee that she will wake up without any side effects."

Jiang Shuwan looked at Chi Yang fearfully. There was an aura of ice-cold murderous intent surrounding him. Jiang Shuwan was finding it difficult to even breathe.

"She should be beaten!"

Zhong Kuijun, who was standing by the side, suddenly voiced out. He took Chi Yang's side without a moment's wait.

It might have looked like Chi Yang had used a lot of force which resulted in that really loud bang, but Zhong Kuijun knew very well from his time in the military base that Chi Yang had just given Zhong Qianqian a small lesson on account of him and Zhong Nuannuan.

Based on Chi Yang's character and temper, there was no guarantee that Zhong Qianqian would wake up in one piece, just like he had mentioned. Zhong Kuijun had previously thought that Zhong Qianqian would need to pay with her life or be left hanging by a thread.

Her simply passing out from a light beating can be considered as one of the best outcomes possible.

Zhong Kuijun looked at Zhong Nuannuan with gratefulness in his eyes.

Zhong Nuannuan was one of the reasons that Zhong Qianqian was able to get out of this alive. If Zhong Nuannuan did not wipe Chi Yang's hands clean with a towel, the situation might turn out...

Zhong Kuijun did not dare to imagine what would happen.

"Somebody... Somebody help...!" Jiang Shuwan screamed. Auntie Zhao and the butler, who were both eavesdropping on the fight not too far away, rushed into the room.

Zhong Kuijun saw them come in and quickly covered Zhong Qianqian with a towel.

"What are you still standing there for? Go get her an ambulance now!"

Jiang Shuwan no longer dared to argue with Chi Yang. He had really scared her just now.

Jiang Shuwan trodded carefully. She could only look toward Zhong Nuannuan. "Look what has become of your sister. Are you satisfied now?"

"Yes, I am."

Chi Yang felt more in love with her when he saw her answering the question like an obedient child with a wide smile on her face.

Why was his Nuannuan so adorable?

Zhong Kuijun looked on and turned toward Jiang Shuwan, roaring at her, "What does this have anything to do with Nuannuan? This is obviously your wrongdoing after influencing your daughter. Don't you dare tell me that you had no idea Zhong Qianqian would barge into Chi Yang's room! Jiang Shuwan, get this through your head. Chi Yang is Nuannuan's fiance and Nuannuan is your daughter! Don't you turn things upside down! Zhong Qianqian deserves that beating. Believe it or not, I'll beat you up myself if you still dare to blame Nuannuan for this!"

Jiang Shuwan's tears fell. "Okay, okay, okay! It's my fault. It's all my fault. Are you happy now?!"

When the ambulance arrived, Jiang Shuwan insisted on accompanying Zhong Qianqian to the hospital. Zhong Kuijun apologized to Chi Yang as he had to follow them as well.

Chi Yang was in a good mood at the thought of everyone in the house going to the hospital, leaving him and Nuannuan alone. He did not expect Jiang Shuwan to insist on dragging Zhong Nuannuan along. She claimed that Zhong Kuijun was a man, after all. If Zhong Qianqian needed any help, only Zhong Nuannuan and Jiang Shuwan could help out.

Zhong Nuannuan had no choice. She could not reject Jiang Shuwan under the circumstances as it would create a bad name for herself. In the end, only Chi Yang was left in the Zhong family home.

After one and a half hours, poor Ning Wenhao was summoned once more to the Zhong family home from the military base. He came to pick up his big boss before driving off together.

Chapter 50: Investigate

In the car, Chi Yang picked up his phone and dialed a number before barking out an order. "Investigate Zhong Nuannuan's background. I want to know the relationship between Zhong Nuannuan, Zhong Kuijun, Jiang Shuwan, and Zhong Qianqian. Pay particular attention to Zhong Nuannuan and Jiang Shuwan. I want to confirm if they really are mother and daughter.

I need you to investigate Prison Guard Wang from Jiang District too, the one who Chen Jia replaced. Find out if there have been any changes in her bank account these past few weeks. I want to know who was the one who bribed her."

...

It may have looked like Chi Yang had given Zhong Qianqian a good beating, but in reality, she turned out just fine. After a few rounds of check-ups, it was concluded that she was just suffering from a minor concussion. After getting prescribed some medicine, she was brought back home on the same night itself.

At midnight, the Zhong family home was quiet. It was completely different from how it usually is in the morning. The silence that befell the Zhong family home was terrifying.

Just then, a shadow swaggered into the kitchen and grabbed a bottle of yogurt along with a pair of scissors.

While sipping on the yogurt, the shadow moved upstairs to the third floor with the pair of scissors in its hand. When the shadow reached the first room, it removed something from the top of its head and used it to fiddle with the lock of the door. In less than two seconds, the door opened.

After entering the room, it used the scissors to snip off a few strands of hair from the people still sleeping snugly on the bed. It then carefully placed the locks in a bag. It moved on to the second room and did the same thing to the owner of that room.

When everything was done, it returned to its own room on the second floor and closed the door with a bang. After turning off the lights, it went to sleep.

No one was awakened during the commotion.

The next day, Zhong Qianqian was resting at home. She had locked herself in her room and refused to come out. Even though Jiang Shuwan did not say anything, Zhong Nuannuan could feel the resentment in her heart.

Later that night, Zhong Kuijun had a word with both Jiang Shuwan and Zhong Qianqian. It was unclear what exactly had been said between them. When Zhong Nuannuan came home for breakfast after her run the next morning, Zhong Qianqian had groomed herself and was downstairs in a beautiful dress.

When she sat down at the dining table, Auntie Zhao immediately served her breakfast.

As she looked at the delicate plating of Zhong Qianqian's breakfast that was the complete opposite of her own, Zhong Nuannuan lowered her head and ate in silence.

"I'm sorry," Zhong Qianqian apologized.

Zhong Nuannuan glanced at Zhong Qianqian. Her face was full of reluctance and revenge, but Zhong Nuannuan flashed her a bright smile. "Why are you apologizing to me?"

Zhong Qianqian's grip on her cutlery tightened. She tried to fight off the contradiction in her heart and said with puppy dog eyes, "Nuannuan, the thing I did that day was wrong. I sincerely apologize to you. You won't blame me, right?"

Zhong Nuannuan did not answer her question, but instead retorted with another question of her own, "Have you decided to give up on Chi Yang?"

When she heard Chi Yang's name, Zhong Qianqian shivered in fear.

The man who almost threw her down from a building. The man who pulled her hair and slammed her head against the closet...

No one had ever treated her so badly before.

If it was another man, she would have given up on him a long time ago.

However, it was Chi Yang that they were talking about! The youngest captain in Camino whose background remained a mystery.

His long list of good qualities was enough to let someone look past his terrible behavior.

After what had happened yesterday though, Zhong Qianqian knew that she could not keep pestering him like that.

Zhong Qianqian let out a weak and soft smile. She looked like a white flower that had been destroyed, utterly and completely.