

## Physician Wife 581

### [My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots](#)

#### Chapter 581: Innocent Little Bunny

Seeing how things unfurled, the old master hurriedly attempted to put things into order.

“Hey, hey, hey, neighbors, allow this old man here to say something. This lady’s acupuncture skills are indeed amazing, but didn’t you see that she only treated me just now because I had a sudden illness?”

“In my opinion, we should go to the hospital if we get sick. Otherwise, in case the young lady can’t cure you, or if something happens after she cures you now, who will be responsible then? Am I right?”

The onlookers nodded in agreement. However, they did not want to miss out on the opportunity for free acupuncture by Zhong Nuannuan. Other than the fact that it was free, she was also adept at it.

“Miss, are you a child to any family here?”

“That’s right, young lady. Why haven’t we seen you before? Who are your parents? Or do you have a relative who’s living here?”

This was the dormitory for the leaders in the military base, so everyone knew each other.

“I’m not anyone’s child. I’m the fiancée of the captain of the special forces team, Chi Yang.”

As soon as Zhong Nuannuan finished speaking, the crowd fell silent.

“What? You’re Nuannuan? Hahahaha...”

Zhong Nuannuan took in the look of surprise and happiness on the old master’s face. He had indeed put a lot of effort into his acting. Zhong Nuannuan’s mouth twitched involuntarily at his surprised face.

What a drama king!

Zhong Nuannuan blinked her big innocent eyes and asked, “Grandpa, do you know me?”

“Hahaha, I don’t just know you! I came here just to see you!”

Zhong Nuannuan continued to blink her big, clear eyes, indicating that she did not understand.

The old man could not hold it in anymore. He laughed so hard that his mouth looked like it was about to split all the way to the back of his ears. “I’m Chi Yang’s grandpa—her soon-to-be grandpa!”

“Huh?!” Zhong Nuannuan’s eyes widened in shock and her face turned red.

The more he looked at his shy granddaughter-in-law, the more he liked her. “Girl, let’s go. Let’s talk upstairs!”

With that, he left the envious neighbors behind and dragged Zhong Nuannuan upstairs.

“Grandpa, let me help you!”

Old Master Chi's left leg had been injured many years ago, and he had never recovered. Now that he was older, his injury started becoming more of a nuisance, and he had to use a walking stick.

Meanwhile, the military base's compound was not an apartment with elevators, so it was quite clear that the old master would have to climb all the way to the sixth floor.

"Sure, sure, sure!"

Although he felt that it was not as convenient for the young lady to support him as it was for him to use his walking stick, he could not deny this young lady who was his granddaughter-in-law! Therefore, the old man agreed readily with a heart full of joy.

He was willing to let his granddaughter-in-law help him up, even if he had to give up his two feet, let alone the inconvenience of going upstairs.

His granddaughter-in-law was so kind!

She was like a pure and innocent little bunny.

The two guards who had been following behind him could not stand watching the old master like this. There many girls who wanted to help the old master in Emperor District. Yet, none of them could make themselves useful to the old master.

However, it was a given that the old master would never let those girls from Emperor District help him. Now that he had met his granddaughter-in-law, the old master must be too embarrassed to say no, right?

Therefore, the guard immediately walked forward and said to Zhong Nuannuan, "Miss Zhong, let us do it."

Just as Zhong Nuannuan was about to reject him, the old master grabbed Zhong Nuannuan's hand tightly like a child about to be robbed of his favorite toy.

"Go away, I want my granddaughter-in-law to help me!"

Zhong Nuannuan burst out in laughter, amused by the old master's behavior.

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#### **Chapter 582: Scare Your Granddaughter-in-law Away**

She said to the guards behind him, "Don't worry, I'll help Grandpa Chi up properly. I won't make him feel uncomfortable."

Old Master Chi was not satisfied with what Nuannuan just called him at all. He felt so sad that his mouth was pouted in a manner that one could hang a bottle of oil on it.

"Lass, you've already submitted your marriage report with my eldest grandson. In the special forces team, you and him are already considered husband and wife. You're simply lacking an ordinary marriage certificate that formality demands. Why are you still calling me Grandpa Chi? Didn't you call me Grandpa just now?"

Zhong Nuannuan thought, 'I've only heard that weddings are just for show. Since when is getting a marriage certificate a formality?'

However, seeing the displeasure and dissatisfaction on the old master's face, Zhong Nuannuan burst out laughing and called out in a ringing voice.

"Grandpa!"

"Yes!!!"

Old Master Chi was overjoyed.

He decided that when he got back, he would fight with the stupid old men at home.

How dare he tried to convince him to find his grandson a man?

Crazy!

Thankfully, he insisted that his eldest grandson liked the opposite gender.

Hmph!

His eldest grandson was about to get married, and nobody knew if their granddaughters-in-law were even born yet!

At this thought, Old Master Chi was even happier.

Zhong Nuannuan felt like a thick and large furry tail started to grow out of the old master's back.

No matter how she looked at him, he looked like a cunning little fox.

"Let's go, let's go. Accompany Grandpa up and let's have a good chat!"

"Alright!"

"Grandpa, you've injured your left leg before, right?"

The old man walked slowly, limping as he went up the stairs. When he heard Zhong Nuannuan's words, he smiled and said, "It's just an old problem of mine. It's fine. The weather here is much warmer than in Emperor District. My leg doesn't even hurt anymore."

"I'll take a look at you later and perform acupuncture on you. I guarantee that you'll feel a lot more relieved before you return to Emperor District."

"Really?" Old Master Chi's eyes lit up.

"Yes." Zhong Nuannuan nodded. "You've experienced my acupuncture skills just now, didn't you? I'll perform another one on you when we go up later. Oh, yes, how long are you planning to stay here this time?"

While Zhong Nuannuan was talking, Old Master Chi had been smiling and staring at her—he found himself unable to wipe the smile off his face.

When he heard her question, the old master, who had only planned to stay for two to three days, suddenly lost the urge to leave. He asked, "I'll stay as long as you want Grandpa to."

"Of course I hope Grandpa can stay as long as possible! I can bring Grandpa to many places in Jiang District, and show you all the delicious food here. However, I'm a student after all, and Big Brother Chi Yang is very busy, so I don't have much time to spend with Grandpa. So, if Grandpa feels lonely, you can hang around here for a while before taking a trip back to Emperor District to see your companions. Whenever you miss us, we can find time to visit Emperor District. After all, I have winter and summer holidays. By then, Grandpa, you can also come to visit Jiang District."

"Hahahaha, very well, very well, very well! That's a very good suggestion. This old man's body is still strong, anyway. Once I'm bored of my visit, I'll go back to Emperor District. If I miss you guys when I'm back in Emperor District, I'll just come back to Jiang District again."

"Mhmm."

Realizing that it was easy to talk to Zhong Nuannuan, the old master spoke with his nose so high it was on top of his face, "I'm going to take care of my great-grandchildren in the future!"

Zhong Nuannuan thought, '...Old Master, you're too impatient!'

The guards thought, '...Old Marshal, you'll scare your granddaughter-in-law away like this!'

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#### **Chapter 583: Nuannuan's Promise**

Zhong Nuannuan knew that Old Master had always wanted to see the Chi family thrive in his lifetime. In her previous life, not only did she fail to give birth to a son and a daughter for the Chi family, she even caused Old Master's only kin to disappear.

Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan nodded sincerely at the old man's words that meant more between the lines. "Okay, then you must train your body well, Grandpa. In the future, you will be in charge of taking care of all great-grandchildren."

All!!!

The old master was alarmed at this word.

That meant that they would have at least two children in the future!

The old master, who had already been smiling from ear to ear, was now grinning with no ends.

"Good, good, good! In the future, your job is to keep enjoying yourself; Chi Yang will be responsible to earn money for the family, and I'll be responsible for taking care of all your children!"

The old master felt like his heart could jump out of his ribcage and start flying. It was as if he was looking at a group of great-grandchildren surrounding him and yelling 'Grandpa'.

However, Zhong Nuannuan was unable to see what the old master was imagining. If she could, she would realize that what the old master was imagining was something akin to a scene from the Calabash Brothers.

With Zhong Nuannuan's help, the old master quickly reached the sixth floor. After entering the house, he sighed and said, "Nuannuan, you're really good at helping people, lass."

Zhong Nuannuan smiled and got the old master settled down. She wanted to let the two guards in, but the old master excused them first.

Noticing the hesitation in the guards, Zhong Nuannuan smiled and assured them, "Don't worry, you can leave Grandpa to me. This is the military base courtyard. Big Brother Chi Yang will be back soon. Nothing will happen."

The old master was suddenly stunned. Internally, he was thinking that since she was so smart, could she have figured out his identity in the first place?

Unexpectedly, Zhong Nuannuan said, "I'm a student who's about to enter medical school. In addition to knowing acupuncture, Grandpa will definitely be fine with me."

The two guards could not say anything in rebuttal, so they left and wandered downstairs.

The old master asked, "Lass, which medical school do you plan to enroll at in the future? There are a few medical schools in Emperor District that are quite good. If you want to enroll at any, Grandpa can make it happen for you! You can enroll at any one of them."

In order to lure his granddaughter-in-law to Emperor District, the old master—who had never approved of using back doors in his entire life—decided to go all out.

Chi Yang would definitely return to Emperor District after completing his mission. If Nuannuan was still in Jiang District by then, would they not have to spend less time together? Then, how could they fulfill his wish of having many great-grandchildren?

Therefore, he must make his granddaughter-in-law go back to Emperor District first. If her grades were not good enough or that she was not suitable to be a doctor, she could stay at home after graduation. It was fine if she could stay at home to assist her husband and educate their children, too!

Zhong Nuannuan knew very well what the old master was thinking. She replied with a smile, "Don't worry, Grandpa. My results are good. I don't need your help. I'll get into Emperor District Military Medical University on my own."

At this point, the old man's heart was leaping with joy.

"Really? You're going to study at the Military Medical University? Are you going to join the military too?"

"I've already told Big Brother Chi Yang that when I become a military doctor, I'll follow him when he gets sent out on missions. Grandpa, you've seen my skills, so you can leave Big Brother Chi Yang to me. With me around, he'll return safely the same way he leaves."

"Good, good, good! As long as both of you are well, Grandpa will be fine too!"

In the old master's heart, Zhong Nuannuan's every word hit the nail on the head. Tears started welling up in his eyes.

He only had one grandson—the Chi family only had one descendant. Nobody could have imagined how worried the old master was when Chi Yang was outside.

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#### **Chapter 584: Old Mast**

Although he knew that his grandson was strong and would not die easily, there was always someone stronger than him. What he was most afraid of was receiving news that something bad happened to Chi Yang before his own death.

Although his granddaughter-in-law said that to comfort him, he was very touched while getting comforted.

Initially, the old master was rather concerned since his future granddaughter-in-law had an elder sister who would drug someone to achieve her goals. Yet, he had already given Zhong Nuannuan 90 points now. The remaining points were bonus points—666!

However, his granddaughter-in-law's ability to cheer him up concerned the old master a little too.

He could not help feeling that only the girls who Chi Yang disliked but wanted to marry into the Chi family would want to get close to him.

Therefore, he was afraid of knowing this version of the truth—since Chi Yang had already devoured the girl's body, or perhaps his body had accepted Nuannuan, he had no choice but to make the marriage report.

Otherwise, why would this brat not come back even though nothing serious was going on in Jiang District?

"Chi Yang, this brat, why isn't he back yet?" The old master asked at the thought.

"Big Brother Chi Yang has been rather busy recently. He just returned from a mission, and he has to hold a joint military exercise soon. That's why he'll be back rather late. Just now, he asked the guards to bring me food."

Each of Zhong Nuannuan's answers found their place in the old master's heart. He was relieved at her answer.

"When they're done with their work, I still have to poke some needles into the commander-in-chief. Anyway, they will still take a while. Grandpa, why don't I apply acupuncture on you first? While you're in Jiang District, I'll treat you every day. When you return to Emperor District, your legs won't hurt so much anymore."

"Alright!"

Old Master Chi agreed without hesitation.

After all, the old master's status was above the Four Dominant Families in Emperor District. He was the only surviving grand marshal in Camino. Even the current president would have to be polite to him.

It would not be an exaggeration to call the old master a national treasure. As for those who could touch his body, which of them were not experienced professors?

However, in this situation where he did not know her well, the old master did not hesitate to become her lab rat. In truth, this was all because the old master's love for Chi Yang had been transferred to her.

However, Zhong Nuannuan would not betray this trust.

When she came back today, she had brought a lot of fire cups with her. Coincidentally, they came in handy today.

The old master had been shot in the leg before, and he was shot more than once. A bullet pierced through his leg and brushed past his kneecap, destroying the meridians inside. Even though the bullet passed through, the blood clot that had accumulated inside after the wound healed caused severe varicose veins.

What she needed to do was extract the blood that had clotted outside the blood vessels and use acupuncture to speed up the blood flow in his legs.

This way, even if he returned to Emperor District in the piercingly cold weather, his leg would no longer be unable to walk due to the pressure from the blood clot and extreme swelling.

The old master's medical team was supposed to be very adept, and they were considered the creme de la creme in Camino. The reason why they could not treat his leg was partly that the old master was too old—surgery was unsuitable for him. The post-surgery effects might be much more serious than the current injury caused by the varicose veins. On the other hand, this kind of illness could keep returning, which was commonly known as relapses.

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#### **Chapter 585: Your Health**

It would be very likely that before the cut was completely healed, the area where the incision happened might form a thrombus due to the newly applied pressure.

Therefore, this kind of illness was usually treated conservatively.

However, when the blood vessels contracted in cold weather, it would make the already narrow blood vessels even narrower.

The congestion of blood in the blood vessels would cause severe thrombosis. Therefore, when the old master went out in the winter, he could only move about in a wheelchair.

Zhong Nuannuan turned on the air-conditioner in the room. Once it was warm, she invited the old master to change into a pair of loose-fitting lounge pants that belonged to Chi Yang. After she helped him roll up his pants, she started to put needles into his legs.

The old master did not even get to blink when the long silver needle went down. He was much calmer than Leng Jinpeng when he accepted her treatment.

“Grandpa, aren’t you afraid?”

Zhong Nuannuan observed the thrombus in the old master’s blood vessels wall carefully as she administered acupuncture to wherever necessary. At the same time, she chatted with him to ease his anxiety.

“Hehehe, what’s there to be afraid of? Grandpa has seen all kinds of bullets in his life, so why would I be afraid of this? Furthermore, you put the needles in very well. I don’t feel any pain at all.”

“Grandpa is so awesome. In the future, I’ll follow Big Brother Chi Yang and accompany him to obtain such achievements, too.”

“Very well, very well, very well!” The old man chuckled. He was proud of Zhong Nuannuan’s ambition. However...

“However, compared to obtaining merits, I hope that you and Chi Yang live a great life. Your health is more important to me than anything else. Do you understand me, girl?”

“Mmhm.” Zhong Nuannuan lowered her head as she nodded, afraid that the old man would see the tears in her eyes.

Back then, how did the old master—who cared so much about Chi Yang—tell Chi Yang that if he could not rescue her, he might as well never come back?

“Eh?”

“What’s wrong, Grandpa?”

Upon hearing the old master’s exclamation, Zhong Nuannuan thought that he was feeling unwell and quickly asked.

“Why do I feel that the soles of my feet are hot, and there’s a warm feeling flowing down my legs.”

“Grandpa, actually, after the silver needle went in, it opened up your blood vessels. That’s why the blood in your body flowed to the soles of your feet and then back to your legs. This means that your blood circulation has been cleared.”

The old man looked at his leg, which was instantly filled with blood after just a few silver needles. He looked at the veins that were protruding like caterpillars on his leg, which were slowly recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye. The shock in his heart could not be described with words.

If the needles had helped him recover instantly from the shortness of breath previously, and he still could claim that he solved it himself. However, at that moment, this illness that even the professors from the Emperor District Military Affiliated Hospital could not deal with, Zhong Nuannuan defeated the illness easily in a few rounds. This shocked him.

“Little Girl Nuan, your acupuncture skills are extraordinary!”



Zhong Nuannuan smiled and said, "That's why you have to stay in Jiang District for a few more days. As long as we can perform acupuncture for more than seven days consecutively, you'll be able to walk without crutches for at least a month after you return to Emperor District. It won't be a problem for you to walk outdoors for three months."

Zhong Nuannuan's words shocked the Old Master once again.

Mainly, he was used to sitting on a wheelchair once winter came. Now that he was told that he could walk outside with a walking stick for three months, and it was almost December...

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#### **Chapter 586: Show O**

Then, he would be able to walk by himself until February next year, would he not?

Spring was coming in late March. Did that mean he could spend the winter standing?

No way!

"Real... really?"

"Yes, yes. Grandpa, you can visit any of your friends this winter!"

The old master had a few old comrades. One of them was the Nangong family's old master—who was also her grandfather on her mother's side—Nangong Renyi.

These old men were all former war heroes. Even though they received many battle achievements, they were riddled with wounds, too.

In summer, the few old men played together almost every day, but when winter came, they could not see each other for several months. They were unable to head out because of their stubborn illnesses.

Zhong Nuannuan knew that the old master was lonely and wanted to find a playmate. That was why she told him that.

"Lass, your acupuncture skills are amazing! You're not even 18 years old yet, how do you have such amazing acupuncture skills?"

"I'll tell you, Grandpa, but you can't tell anyone just yet!"

Hearing that there was a secret to share, the old man's eyes lit up.

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll keep it a secret. I definitely won't say anything!"

"That's because I have a photographic memory! I won't forget anything that I've seen."

The old master, "...!!!"

"So, when my master taught me acupuncture, I memorized everything he taught me, as well as the 57000 acupuncture techniques recorded in the ancient books. In ancient times, we used acupuncture to treat patients and save lives in Camino. Later, with the spread of surgeries from western medicine,

acupuncture gradually declined. However, acupuncture in our country is the same as traditional Chinese medicine. They are actually very extensive.”

The old master, “...!!!”

He was shocked speechless.

“5... 57000 types of acupuncture? There are so many of them?”

“Yeah. Every technique, the combination of every acupuncture point, the depth of each needle, and the method of acupuncture can treat different areas, different illnesses, and achieve different effects. I can remember the position of every acupuncture technique and the depth of each needle. Then, I utilize them fully. This is why I’m so good at acupuncture.”

The old master was thoroughly impressed by Zhong Nuannuan.

If not for the fact that he had to stay here for at least seven days, he would have rushed back tonight and invited those old things out to show off Nuannuan.

Of course, as for the promise he made with Zhong Nuannuan that he would not tell anyone about her photographic memory, he had already forgotten all about it.

Photographic memory! That was a condition that only geniuses could have.

Meanwhile, not only was his granddaughter-in-law beautiful and kind, but she was also a genius.

He could not wait to see how those old things would react in jealousy.

While inserting the needles, Zhong Nuannuan received a call from Selina.

“Hello.”

“Boss, I’ve sent the information anonymously to Brother-in-law.”

“Okay. Good job.”

Zhong Nuannuan replied and hung up.

Compared to treating Grandpa’s leg, she did not care about that trivial matter with Zhong Kuijun at all.

Although she indeed wanted to destroy the Zhong family and the Jiang family, she also wanted to make Zhong Kuijun, Jiang Shuwan, and Zhong Qianqian regret what they had done in the past. She wanted them to regret ever walking on this earth.

However, for someone who was living her second life, revenge was necessary. However, it was not the focus of her life.

Once this group of people was excluded from her list of ‘family’, killing them and torturing them would be a piece of cake.

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**Chapter 587: Eye-opener**

It depended on her mood whether she wanted them to die a cheaper or a more luxurious death.

Even though she was going to give them a grand funeral, no matter how grand it was or how big the matter was, it was not even one ten-thousandth of her family's importance to her.

Other than her Big Brother Chi Yang, the only other people who had been added to the list were Old Master Chi and Chi Yang's second uncle.

Selina glanced at the phone that she got hung up on. She did not think of it as a big deal. Then, she quickly turned around to snatch Leng Qirui's keyboard away and started fighting with other players using the Almighty's account.

"..." Young Master Leng, whose nest had been occupied for two consecutive days now, was at a loss for words.

After Zhong Nuannuan hung up the phone, the old master asked, "Lass, it feels so comfortable when you insert this needle in. How long can it last every time?"

Even though it was only his first try, the old master had already fallen in love with this feeling. If he could, he would sleep through the night with this needle inserted.

Even though his legs were still on the sofa, the old master could feel the blood circulating in his body. It felt like he would be able to jump after he got off the sofa.

"20 minutes."

"..." So short.

Within 10 minutes, Zhong Nuannuan walked into the study and took out a set of small fire cups that she bought today.

After disinfecting it with alcohol, she placed each fire cup on different parts of the old master's legs.

The old master had seen these miniature fire cups before, but what happened next shocked him.

That was because once these small fire cups were placed on his skin, his skin started to turn red at a visible rate, and in the end...

"I'm bleeding."

This was the first time in his life that he could lose so much blood by fire cups.

"Yes." Zhong Nuannuan nodded. "Grandpa, don't worry. This is perfectly normal. Look at the purplish-red blood that is leaning toward looking black. They all died of necrosis in your legs. They are congested blood that has stopped participating in blood circulation a long time ago.

"The blood clots that were stored in your body before would cause pressure on your blood vessels. Even though there was no increase in the number of blood clots, the blood vessels would automatically contract in the cold weather of winter. Coupled with the applied pressure, blood would not be able to flow normally, resulting in such a serious case of varicose veins.

“Therefore, as long as you get rid of this blood, clean up the congested blood attached to the blood vessels, and use acupuncture to clear the blood circulation, your leg will immediately turn at least 10 years younger.”

After hearing what Zhong Nuannuan said, the old master felt like he could understand this problem rather easily now. Moreover, she made a lot of sense!

“Then... Why can’t those professors from Emperor District do anything to my leg?”

Zhong Nuannuan, “...!”

It was true that although the man who was once a grand marshal had aged, he was still very intelligent and would not be easily intimidated.

However, this question was nothing to Zhong Nuannuan. Since she had already managed to convince many people before, the old master would not be an exception.

“That’s because they don’t know how to use acupuncture! For someone like you with varicose veins, Grandpa, you have to undergo a clinical surgery to clear this blood. These things will be likely to relapse. If you go through so much trouble to get the operation done, but it relapses shortly after you’ve recovered, wouldn’t that be a waste? So, the doctors probably think that you’re too old for surgery and decide that it’s better to give you a conservative treatment.”

The old master quickly nodded. “Yes, yes, yes, that’s what the professors said. They said that my illness might relapse even after surgery.”

“Uh-huh.” Zhong Nuannuan nodded. “But I didn’t use the surgical method...”

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#### **Chapter 588: Nuannuan Was OP**

“I used acupuncture, and according to my master, this is a long-lost acupuncture technique. These needles can force the blood vessels to contract. Through the ceaseless contraction of the blood vessels, the congested blood that adheres to the walls of the blood vessels will loosen. Then, with the fire cups in place, the blood will flow out through the pores.”

The old master was utterly stunned by Nuannuan’s explanation.

“Then, based on what you’re saying... Once the congested blood attached to the blood vessels is removed, there won’t be any congested blood attached to my blood vessels anymore?”

“Yes, as long as it’s cleaned up, there won’t be any adhesions. However, from the looks of it, Grandpa, you have a lot of adhesions on your blood vessels. You can’t remove all of them at once. Furthermore, you can’t go through fire cupping every day. So, if you want to cure your illness completely, it will take a year or so.”

The old master felt that his body was working fine, but his legs were not convenient at all. When he heard that his legs could heal completely within half a year to a year, he was especially happy.

“Alright, alright, alright. When Grandpa’s leg recovers, you and Chi Yang can go ahead and work. Grandpa will take care of your children at home. Hahahaha...”

The old master felt the last stage of his life had just begun ever since he had a granddaughter-in-law.

Seeing that the old master was constantly talking about the little buns that Nuannuan would give birth to, Zhong Nuannuan thought that she should help increase the Chi family’s population as soon as possible.

In her previous life, the old master had waited for six years, but nothing came out of it. In fact, everything turned into nothing. In this lifetime, she could not let her grandfather-in-law wait any longer than that, or else it would be too cruel.

All of a sudden, Zhong Nuannuan was hit with the realization on how young she was. She was not even 18 years old yet. She was not even married, let alone at the age of having a two-year-old child.

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At the military base, although all the major generals who had been questioned had been released, Leng Jinpeng and Chi Yang had not gotten off work yet. They still had to go through all the records of the questioning over the past two days.

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open. They looked up and saw that it was the chief of staff, Qu Mingyi.

At that moment, he was brimming with the fatigue from his travels while dragging a suitcase behind him.

“Why are you back?” Leng Jinpeng was happy that the chief of staff had suddenly returned. After all, there would be another person helping him with his work.

However—

Qu Mingyi’s wife was the Camino ambassador in Sab and his son was appointed a foreign student there. Qu Mingyi was the only one left in the country.

Furthermore, he was a family man and his relationship with his wife and son had always been good. If he wanted to see his family, he could only save up all his holiday and go to Sab.

However, since he was a major general with a special identity, it was not easy for him obtain approval for his leave. Furthermore, his wife was very busy with work. Therefore, the family could only meet twice a year.

Qu Mingyi finally managed to accumulate 20 days of leave to go to Sab. Yet, nobody expected that he would be back in 10 days.

Qu Mingyi’s face darkened when he heard Leng Jinpeng’s question. He could not help exuding sadness.

“I heard that something happened here. I was worried about you guys, so I hurried back!”

Then, he looked at Chi Yang. “Are you alright? Are you hurt?”

Chi Yang was touched by the chief of staff's concern. "I'm not hurt. The special forces team returned safely too. Two of them are severely injured, and eleven of them suffered light injuries.

"I told them not to inform you, but you still found out in the end. You finally get your chance to go abroad, but you've returned so early. Even if you haven't spent all of your holidays yet, you won't be able to go through with the paperwork. You can only apply next year."

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#### **Chapter 589: The Resentful Man**

Leng Jinpeng felt sorry for Qu Mingyi's ruined vacation.

Even though he did not laugh at him, Qu Mingyi was still very depressed about that.

"Of course! It's all your fault! Look at you guys... You didn't even tell me when such a major thing happened.

"I need to know so that I could apply to go to Sab before the operation. If I don't apply before that, not only will I be able to stay in the country and help you guys mediate this, but most importantly, I could go to Sab after everything was over. This vacation of mine wouldn't have gotten canceled then..."

In short, Qu Mingyi felt relieved when he saw that Chi Yang was fine. At the same time, he started complaining about his ruined plan of seeing his wife and son. He said a lot of things because he felt that Chi Yang and Leng Jinpeng had him trolled—that their prank lost him his vacation.

After all, Leng Jinpeng and Chi Yang had definitely received news of this operation a while ago. After all, they required time to deploy people when their enemy had such large numbers.

Chi Yang, "..."

He glanced at Leng Jinpeng. It was obvious that he meant to say that he was just a captain. This matter was completely under the commander-in-chief's responsibility. It had nothing to do with him.

Leng Jinpeng coughed out two awkward laughs and said insincerely, "At that time, you were already in the process of leaving the country. I thought that since you were about to leave, I shouldn't tell you about this, lest you keep thinking about this and decide not to go abroad."

"Not going overseas is still better than rushing back because I'm worried about you guys!" Qu Mingyi could not take it anymore. He disregarded Leng Jinpeng's identity as the commander-in-chief and yelled at this man.

"Then, you could've called from Sab to ask for an update. Why did you come back personally?"

"Do you really think I'll believe what you said on the phone? How can I relax if I don't come back to take a look?"

Leng Jinpeng rubbed his nose and consoled Qu Mingyi, "Isn't it good that you don't know about this? Look at those who know. Which one of them didn't get forced an investigation?"

Qu Mingyi did not buy it at all. "I'd rather be investigated."

Leng Jinpeng thought, 'Fine. A middle-aged man whose desires are not met is indeed scary.' He would just stop arguing with him, would that be enough?

Seeing that Leng Jinpeng had stopped talking, Qu Mingyi finally calmed down and asked Chi Yang,

"How did you escape with your team this time? I heard that the opposition in Mustapha and Wute Organization attacked our people at the same time. While dealing with so many enemies, how did you escape death yourself and simultaneously allow our people to escape unscathed?"

"Luck," Chi Yang answered Qu Mingyi's question concisely.

Seeing that Chi Yang did not want to answer in detail, Qu Mingyi did not ask further. After all, everyone had their own means of survival and would not reveal this easily. Recalling the shocking power that Chi Yang displayed when they were attacked by four suicidal trucks, Qu Mingyi understood.

"Since the initial information we received was fake and Chi Yang had fallen for it, how did we accurately intercept that batch of firearms? Or could it be that we were playing hard-to-get from the start?" Qu Mingyi was very curious. As one of the important leaders, he had every right to know about the miraculous rumors that had spread throughout Camino's military base.

Leng Jinpeng said, "What do you mean by playing hard-to-get? I also suddenly received an anonymous video in an email. When I played the video, it turned out to be the goods we were looking for. That's why I immediately sent people from the military base to stop the goods from leaving the port."

### [My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots](#)

#### **Chapter 590: Genius**

"However, when our people arrived, other than the weapons, everyone responsible for transporting the goods was dead, including Viper."

Qu Mingyi, "...!!!

"Have you identified who assisted us?"

Leng Jinpeng and Chi Yang, who were applauded for performing an amazing feat, were dumbstruck. Clueless, they both answered simultaneously, "Don't know."

"They were all killed in a single hit. Could it be the same Q of Spade who helped us before? After all, everyone in the club died in the same manner."

"How do you know so much?" Leng Jinpeng was surprised.

"Don't you know that the Jiang District military base has shot up in fame?"

Leng Jinpeng, "...???"

"The outside world all claims that we got lucky. We were going to die, but someone powerful helped us and sealed the throats of all the criminals. Chi Yang was destined to die in Mustapha, but he was lucky enough to survive because of the internal strife in Mustapha's political sphere. Instead of getting blamed

for our major mistake, we were rewarded because of our good luck. A few members of the military base disagreed with us getting the kudos, but as the grand general said, luck is also a part of strength.”

Leng Jinpeng did not know whether to laugh or cry at Qu Mingyi’s words.

“Looks like you have quite a lot of information.”

“Am I wrong? After all, I came from Emperor District. How could I not know about this?”

Leng Jinpeng chuckled. “You’re a sly old fox. I really don’t understand why a genius like you would come to a small place like the Jiang District military base. What a waste of talent!”

Qu Mingyi laughed, at a loss for words. “Commander, why do you keep shoving dog chow in my face or teasing me all the time?”

“Alright, stop arguing. You don’t have a wife waiting for you at home, so you don’t need to go. My wife is waiting for me at home. Hurry up and play the next one.”

Leng Jinpeng thought to himself, ‘...Can a single person stuff them with dog chow too?’

Qu Mingyi, who had not seen his wife and children for a year and returned resentfully after seeing them less than ten days, thought, ‘...’

They were all lonely middle-aged men—they truly could not withstand any injuries to their hearts.

In an instant, heated arguments and complaints were replaced by silence. The moment Qu Mingyi returned, he accompanied Leng Jinpeng and Chi Yang into the screening process.

Logically speaking, Qu Mingyi was also a major general, and he was also on the list of people suspected of leaking that information. However, Qu Mingyi had already started going through the process of visiting his family in Sab a month ago, so Chi Yang’s secret mission had not been revealed to him. Secondly, Qu Mingyi had come from Emperor District just like Leng Jinpeng. He had only arrived half a year earlier than Leng Jinpeng. Furthermore, the chaos in Jiang District started two years ago, which meant that there were already people who provided some form of convenience to the criminals as early as two years ago. Moreover, it was not just any form of convenience. Therefore, the suspicion on Qu Mingyi was almost zero and he had been spared the interrogation.

Qu Mingyi was also very capable. He quickly filtered through the information that Leng Jinpeng and Chi Yang had selected and started his investigation.

The only loophole in this operation was the truck that transported the firearms. Since it was a licensed car and the model was the same as a military truck, it was easy to find.

After answering a call, Qu Mingyi said, “The information from the investigation department is out. After verification, those trucks carrying firearms are indeed the missing cars from the motor transport regiment. However, I think the possibility that the commander of the motor transport regiment is a mole is very low.

“If you were the commander of the motor transport regiment, would you be so foolish as to use your trucks, slap on a license plate, and transport the firearms?”