

Physician Wife 831

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

Chapter 831: Flaming Phoenix

Wherever the shock wave touched, it was accompanied by vicious flames that turned everything into ashes.

“Arghhh—”

To the wealthy ladies, it felt like the whole world was collapsing at that moment.

Mrs. Liang, who insisted on sitting in the front passenger seat, reached out involuntarily to grab Zhong Nuannuan.

She seemed to have witnessed the top of the building disintegrating like spider webs as they came crashing down.

However, before she could grab Zhong Nuannuan, their car shot out at high speed.

The car was like an arrow newly released from the bow as it about to be swallowed by raging flames.

Boom!

“Argghhhh—”

Accompanied by the screams of the wealthy ladies, the people downstairs saw a white Lamborghini sports car fly through the air, followed closely by a huge explosion that destroyed the hotel.

Even though the horrifying wave of flames was about to catch up to the Lamborghini and swallow it up, the Lamborghini held on with what little head start the car had to the fire. It was only until the wave of fire started to fall, the Lamborghini pulled a long distance between them.

The people below started to cheer, but soon, the cheers turned into screams of disbelief.

That was because—

Behind the Lamborghini, a flaming red Porsche sedan suddenly appeared in the air after the fire subsided.

The sedan was not as light as the Lamborghini sports car. Neither did it have the explosive power of the Lamborghini engine. However, it was like an immortal bird that had been reborn from the flames. It cut through the air like a red streak of fire. Even though the windshield was getting consumed by the flames, it still flew toward the opposite building without fail.

In the car, Mrs. Liang had already fainted from this craziness, while the three wealthy ladies in the backseat were screaming hysterically.

The tempered glass that allowed visitors a 270-degree view shattered into pieces the second the building exploded, so the cars faced no resistance as they rushed forward.

In the beginning, everyone still held onto a sliver of hope. They hoped that the car could fly to the building across them without the glass blocking it.

However, this Porsche was not a sports car, but a newly-made sedan car. Its engine was not as powerful as a sports car, and it was not as fast as a sports car.

Therefore, even though Zhong Nuannuan had already stepped on the accelerator to the point where the engine was about to be destroyed, their car was still slower than the Lamborghini's.

Very soon, the wave of fire caught up to them and surrounded them.

The raging fire engulfed the car. Other than the engine's roar, they could also hear the whimper of the flames...

Bang!

The car windows that had been tightly shut finally shattered after getting violently baptized in the flames.

The flames started to reach into the car while the car was descending. Everyone's bodies were on fire, and their world was rapidly being destroyed.

Bang!

Accompanied by another quake, the airbags inside the car popped out and squashed them inside the car. Cold water gushed into the car from the outside and extinguished the fire that was freshly ignited on their bodies.

It was only then that they realized that they had successfully burst through the flames that licked them. After flying across the sky for seventy meters, they charged into the swimming pool in the opposite building.

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Chapter 832: Surviving A Disaster

Since all the airbags in the car were deployed, everyone was squashed to the point where they could not move. In addition, they were completely drained after experiencing a matter of life and death. Nobody could break free at all. They watched as the car sank to the bottom immediately due to the impact of the distance they traveled. Although everyone knew that the bottom of the swimming pool was not very deep, they were too powerless to break free. Water rushed in and covered their heads.

Just as the fiery disaster was about to be replaced by a flood instead, the car started to float again because of the air inside the fully deployed airbags.

All the car windows were gone. The car floated up, and the water started to recede rapidly.

Floating on the water surface, everyone finally felt the joy of surviving a disaster.

Everyone knew that if Zhong Nuannuan was not the one who had driven this car today—even if one of the top soldiers in the special forces replaced her—nobody in that car would have survived.

They were aware that the moment the explosion occurred, it required extremely precise calculations and outstanding driving skills alongside uncontested courage.

If they could not maximize the car's performance; if they could not make accurate calculations on the shock wave from the explosion; if there was even a slight deviation in the way she stomped on the accelerator, they would either be sucked into the explosion or landed in a pile of mush twenty floors below them.

In any case, they would all die without leaving anything to be buried, dismembered, or even reduced to ashes.

Therefore, the moment they knew that they had successfully escaped, everyone wanted to thank Zhong Nuannuan.

However, when they looked at the driver's seat, it was empty.

"Where's Miss Sunny? How did she go missing? Could she have gotten thrown out?" asked one of the wealthy ladies who was so impressed by Zhong Nuannuan she was willing to be gay.

"I have no idea! I've been facing the side the whole time."

"Me too!"

The three people in the backseat looked ahead and saw that Mrs. Liang was still unconscious.

Just as the three were panicking, a group of armed police officers arrived.

After the car passed through the fire and dunked in water, the doors no longer worked. To prevent anyone inside from getting hurt, everyone retrieved saws immediately in an attempt to saw the doors open.

However, someone inside shouted, "Find Miss Sunny! She's gotten thrown out!"

"Who's Miss Sunny?" a clueless officer asked.

"She's Zhong Nuannuan, Director-general Chi Yang's fiancée, the military wife who donated the necklace, Moonlight, today!"

Realizing who she was, the officer blushed at the thought of Zhong Nuannuan.

After all, he heard from others previously that Captain Chi's fiancée was extraordinarily beautiful. The reason why they could arrive earlier today was all thanks to Captain Chi and his wife who deployed their forces in advance.

The second they arrived, they coincidentally bumped into the legendary Sis-in-law, Mrs. Chi.

What in the world! Using 'beautiful' to describe her was an understatement!

Therefore, when he heard Zhong Nuannuan's name, the young officer blushed and said austerely, "Sis-in-law has already gone over. She was the one who told us to hurry over to rescue all of you."

Hearing that their handsome idol left, the three ladies could not help feeling an emptiness as they simultaneously sighed in relief.

After this farewell, it would be difficult to meet again.

How could she be so heartless as to not say anything to them, not allowing them to thank her?

Of the three wealthy ladies, one was Yongzong Baima, the madam from Dasang Tusi, a first-tier wealthy family from X District. As for the other two ladies, one of them came from a first-tier wealthy family in S District, named Lu Yanan; Zheng Manni, on the other hand, was from a second-tier wealthy family in Emperor District.

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Chapter 833: Nothing Will Happen

Zhong Nuannuan was completely unaware that she scored herself three super fans that she rescued because she could. It was not something too difficult.

These three fans would bring her a lot of benefits in the future.

Even so, Zhong Nuannuan did not mind.

What she was most concerned about right now was her Big Brother Chi Yang's safety.

Even though she calculated everything beforehand—even though her X-ray vision told her that this would all end with the building being destroyed—her tears nearly escaped her eyes when she saw Big Brother Chi Yang disappear from the bridge on the 57th floor, especially at the last moment when he yelled “Nuannuan!” as he submerged in the explosion.

She planned to make a phone call to Big Brother Chi Yang as soon as he arrived safely.

However, to ease her driving, she left her phone inside the car and it was completely submerged in water. Furthermore, the intense explosion and vibration must have affected the phone too. The conclusion was that her phone was unusable anymore.

When Zhong Nuannuan noticed the dead screen on her phone, she was still in the water. The car had just plunged into the pool. Without further ado, she immediately unbuckled her seatbelt and squeezed out from under the airbag.

After she left, she quickly climbed up from the pool to see the armed police officers standing guard there. Noticing her approach, the leading officer—the same soldier who was bombarded by questions from the three wealthy ladies—lent Nuannuan his phone at Nuannuan's request. She quickly called Chi Yang.

However, the call failed to connect.

Even though she knew that it was perfectly reasonable for the calls to not connect; even though she knew that this did not mean that something happened to him, Zhong Nuannuan's heart constricted involuntarily.

She could not contact Chi Yang for the time being. Yet, she was also afraid that Chi Yang might call her in the same situation. If he failed to contact her, Chi Yang would be worried sick too. Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan immediately called Dan Qi.

“Big Sis, are you alright?”

Although it was an unknown number, Dan Qi called Zhong Nuannuan instantly the second he picked up the call.

That was just how confident he was in his Big Sis.

As expected, Zhong Nuannuan's voice replied from the other end of the phone. She said anxiously, "Lil Dan Qi, my phone's dead. This is someone else's number. Help me connect it to my phone."

"Okay, I'm on it. Big Sis, hold on for 15 seconds."

Hearing the urgency in Zhong Nuannuan's voice, Danqi immediately agreed.

As he agreed to Zhong Nuannuan's request, Zhong Nuannuan could already hear his fingers flying across his notebook.

8 seconds before his promised 15 seconds ended, Dan Qi said, "Big Sis, it's done."

"Okay."

Zhong Nuannuan only answered briefly before hanging up.

This was because she knew that even though her companions were dangerous Rank-3S mercenaries with their respective issues, they were all friends that deserved her unrelenting trust. There were no exceptions.

How could she thank someone who was as close as her family?

Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan hung up on Dan Qi. Used to this interaction, Dan Qi turned off his computer and instructed, "Send this person to the military base and hand him over to my brother-in-law."

"Yes, Young Master!"

After Zhong Nuannuan switched the soldier's phone number into her own, she called Chi Yang again. However, the call still failed to connect.

Although Zhong Nuannuan was worried, she did not dilly-dally. She believed that Big Brother Chi Yang would still be fine even if he fell from the 57th floor.

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Chapter 834: Alive Or Dead

Although she could not contact Chi Yang for the time being, Zhong Nuannuan's feet had yet to have any second of rest. That was because Grandpa was still in Selina's car.

There were two pools on the open-air platform. The Lamborghini had better engine performance, so Zhong Nuannuan asked Selina to fly the car to the deeper pool, while she drove the car into the smaller pool at the back. The pool was originally a children's play pool, but when she saw Yang Min, she and Big Brother Chi Yang came up with a feasible plan—evacuate the people; fill the play pool.

Zhong Nuannuan jumped into the pool and swam to Old Master Chi's side.

In the car, Selina gestured to Zhong Nuannuan an 'okay' sign, telling her that the old master was doing well.

Zhong Nuannuan finally relaxed.

Zhong Nuannuan took a look at Old Master Chi. Old Master Chi nodded in relief. After confirming that he was alright, Zhong Nuannuan's expression softened.

Even though the Lamborghini did not catch fire, it was still somewhat toasted by the high temperatures from the explosion. Now that it was soaked in water, the car door was slightly deformed. Zhong Nuannuan pulled out her army knife and poked at the few sections on the door that were stuck. Then, she reached out and pulled the door open.

The old master's body was immobile after getting pinned down by the airbag. Zhong Nuannuan held the old master's hand and gave him strength. She used her X-ray vision to check on the old master's body and asked, "Grandpa, are you hurt?"

The old master quickly shook his head. "I'm fine. I'm fine. I'm great. Little Girl, have you contacted Chi Yang? How is he?"

Zhong Nuannuan winced for a brief second, but since she wanted to comfort her grandpa, she smiled and said, "I haven't gotten a hold on him yet. However, I've already informed Big Brother Chi Yang before the explosion. He said that no matter what problems he faces, he'll be fine. Grandpa, don't worry. I believe that Big Brother Chi Yang won't make a joke at the expense of his life."

"Good, good! As long as everyone's fine!" The old master was obviously worried too, but now that nobody could contact Chi Yang, what else could he say?

All these years, he had always been living in fear like this too.

Sometimes, he knew that the mission given to Chi Yang by the country was extremely difficult. It could even be said to be a mission with very little chance of survival. They promised that he would get to return in ten to twenty days, or even a month. Yet, being unable to contact him after the designated days was a normal occurrence.

After so many years, the old master's heart had already been completely worn out.

Now that Zhong Nuannuan informed him that she could not contact Chi Yang, the old master could do nothing but wait like an old man and not cause his granddaughter-in-law trouble.

As the old master spoke, Zhong Nuannuan completed a full-body checkup on him.

Even though he claimed to be fine, after experiencing such a huge explosion, the ears of those young people were ringing, let alone the old man.

The excitement from the flying car and the feeling of weightlessness from being propelled forward by the shockwave caused a considerable burden on the old master's heart and hearing. The reason why her grandpa was able to answer so fluently just now was probably that he was making blind guesses.

At this moment, Zhong Nuannuan said loudly into the old master's ear, "Grandpa, don't move! We'll move the car over. Lie down on the stretcher and I'll perform acupuncture on you."

"Alright."

While Zhong Nuannuan was talking to the old master, Selina had already summoned the armed police officer opposite them.

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Chapter 835: Saving The Old Master

After listening to Zhong Nuannuan's instructions, everyone immediately started to push the car from the water to the edge of the pool. Then, Zhong Nuannuan sliced the airbags and helped as the armed police lifted the old master out.

It was winter after all, and the old master's blood cells were shrinking rapidly after soaking in the cold water for so long. His high blood pressure was acting up too. That put him in a bad place.

The reason why he remained conscious without passing out until now was also he intended to receive information on Chi Yang first hand.

The top floor of this building was a gym where the pool was located above it. Since it was a high-end gym, there was an infirmary inside.

The heater was already turned on as Chi Yang instructed beforehand. Everyone carried the old master to the infirmary and was about to move him to the bed when Zhong Nuannuan stopped them.

The old master's clothes were completely drenched in water. He would definitely catch a severe cold if he just lay there like that.

Therefore, she could not be bothered anymore. Zhong Nuannuan quickly helped her grandpa take off his clothes and pants. It was only until the old master had his underpants left, she got someone to take them off and put them on the bed.

Although he might have been deafened from the crash, he was burning bright red in embarrassment.

His initially cold and wet body was covered by a dry blanket. As the hot air blew from the heater, the old master could feel warmth returning to his body that was turning cold rapidly.

Then, Zhong Nuannuan took out a few silver needles and inserted them into the acupuncture points on Grandpa's feet.

Soon, the old man felt a warm current rising from his feet and gushing into every blood vessel connected to each of his organs.

During this period, Zhong Nuannuan did not give Grandpa any treatment. Keeping him warm was her priority at the moment.

As far as the elderly were concerned, as long as they were kept warm and their temperature returned to normal, many problems could be easily cured without treatment.

After watching the temperature in his grandfather's body rise rapidly, the blood vessels that had shrunk due to the cold started to expand slowly...

His blood pressure, which had increased rapidly due to vasoconstriction, was now under control after his temperature returned to normal. It seemed like his blood pressure was slowly decreasing too.

As for his heart, even though his blood vessels had expanded, some blood clots remained.

Zhong Nuannuan knew that it was because her Grandpa was worried about Chi Yang.

Seeing that his blood flow was slightly obstructed, Zhong Nuannuan started to insert needles into the old master's neck to make him feel better.

Even though it would have greater effect if she inserted the needle into his heart straight away, that would require her to remove the blanket from his body again. Even though the heater was cranked all the way up, he might still catch a cold on such a cold day.

After inserting the needle into his neck, Zhong Nuannuan began to apply it to his ears too.

Recovery was known to be arduous in the elderly in the first place. If she did not treat his ears first, his hearing might really be ruined.

As the treatment went on, not only did the old master feel dismayed, but Zhong Nuannuan also felt as if her heart was about to stop beating from worry.

It had been a while since the explosion. If Big Brother Chi Yang turned out fine, he would have called her by now. Yet, the call never came.

Meanwhile, her duty was to protect her Grandpa. She could not leave.

Therefore, panic started to rise.

On the contrary, when the old master noticed the severity of her worries plastered on her face, he reached out a hand to hold Nuannuan's hand. He comforted her, "Little Girl, don't worry. I'm sure Chi Yang won't let anything happen to him with you in his thoughts. The explosion must have delayed him. When he's done, he'll definitely call you first."

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Chapter 836: Nuannuan Cried

Initially, Nuannuan did everything she could to calm herself down, telling herself not to panic so that Grandpa would not get worried too. However, upon hearing the old master's words, Zhong Nuannuan burst into tears.

After being reborn, everything had never been better. If she must mention something that worsened, it must be how pretentious she felt like and how fragile she had become.

In her previous life, except when she was young, the only other time she cried was when Chi Yang came to rescue her. As they were escaping, she was overwhelmed by how hard life must have been for Chi Yang. That was the only time she cried.

In this life, she seemed to have cried uncontrollably.

Once the floodgates were opened, Zhong Nuannuan lost all control. She fell onto the floor on her knees and sobbed beside her grandfather's bed.

Grandpa did not try to persuade her anymore. He kept caressing her head and hair like he was petting a cat with his calloused and wrinkly hand. It made her feel comfortable and warm, but her heart was simply filled with sorrow.

She was sad because Big Brother Chi Yang promised to call but he never did. She was upset that Grandpa had to see her in such a state despite being deeply distressed himself. Now, he was the one who had to comfort Nuannuan. She was upset that she wailed like a child as Grandpa comforted her, despite telling herself that she must put on a strong front. She cried so hard that she could not stop. It was so embarrassing...

"Big Boss, Brother-in-law's calling!"

Selina's voice sounded from outside the door. Upon hearing it, Zhong Nuannuan leaped up from the ground and rushed out to get the phone.

"Big Brother Chi Yang!"

Chi Yang's voice traversed from the other end of the phone. It was the voice that Nuannuan had been missin— Uh, worried. The voice that Nuannuan had been worrying about.

"Nuannuan, I'm sorry. When I was escaping earlier, my phone broke. After I managed to descend the building, I couldn't get through to you. When I heard the people down there say that two cars had flown past, I knew that my clever and amazing little girl must have succeeded. However, I couldn't get through even though I tried calling you. I guessed that your phone must have broken, so I quickly took someone else's phone and hacked it, making it into my own number as I wait for you to call me. When I realized that you didn't call, I wanted to call you as soon as possible. However, there was a soldier who disobeyed his orders. He stood too close and gotten himself buried under the explosion debris. I happened to be there, so I helped them move the cement block and rescued him. Thankfully, he wasn't badly injured."

Chi Yang had always been known to be a man of few words. He would minimize speaking as much as he could. However, that was the attitude he adopted with others. To Nuannuan, he would do his best to speak more.

This was especially so now. He knew that he spent a lot of time to save the man and he failed to inform her of his safety as he promised.

One could only imagine how worried Nuannuan and Grandpa were.

Therefore, Chi Yang explained everything as clearly as he could. He spoke quickly, afraid that Nuannuan would be angry with him.

Especially when he heard the sobs that escaped Nuannuan, Chi Yang's heart... felt like someone was squeezing the heck out of it. His heart ached so much that it was about to burst.

"Nuannuan... are you crying?"

Zhong Nuannuan came back to her senses and held her sobs in. She shook her head vigorously. "No, no! Big Brother Chi Yang, I'm glad you're alright."

Remembering that Grandpa could not hear, Nuannuan quickly walked to Grandpa's side and shouted into his ear, "Grandpa, it's Big Brother Chi Yang! He's fine! He went to save someone just now!"

When the old master heard that it was his grandson who was calling, the painful knot in his heart unraveled instantly.

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Chapter 837: Two Spies

"Good, good, good! It's good that he's alright, it's good that he's alright! Tell Chi Yang that I'm fine too."

"Mmhmm."

"Big Brother Chi Yang, Grandpa wants to tell you that he's fine too. I've examined Grandpa, and there's nothing too serious. I'm currently giving him acupuncture in the infirmary, so you don't have to worry. Just go ahead with your work."

Zhong Nuannuan knew that Chi Yang still had a lot to follow up on. After this, his workload would multiply.

With this, Chi Yang's mission in Jiang District was accomplished.

Chi Yang felt a tightness in his chest. He was so touched that there was no way he could expel this tightness. How much good karma had his family accumulated to get a wonderful wife like Nuannuan?

He was not good with words. Since Nuannuan did not allow him to thank her, he did not know how else to express the guilt and gratitude in his heart. Eventually, he only grunted in agreement and replied, "Wait for me to come home." before hanging up.

Then, he called Leng Jinpeng.

After the explosion, Leng Jinpeng lay on his stomach against the edge of the cliff in a daze. His eyes were surrounded in redness, and the streaking tears that rolled off his cheeks were swallowed by the dust that emerged rapidly.

He refused to believe that Chi Yang, who completed countless dangerous and impossible missions, would meet his end today.

Neither did he expect Chi Yang to die such a tragic death.

At this moment, Leng Jinpeng was filled with regret. If he could just realize that Chi Yang was the target of those repeated assassination attempts instead of him, he would never have allowed Chi Yang to walk behind him.

If Leng Jinpeng was the one who walked with Luo Shangyi; if he walked with a gun pointed at Luo Shangyi, Luo Shangyi would not have exposed himself and blown up the whole building.

Unfortunately, he ruined everything.

Suddenly, Leng Jinpeng shuddered at a sudden realization.

That building exploded. What about the grand marshal?

Did Nuannuan successfully escape with the grand marshal?

“Commander-in-chief, it’s for you.”

A special forces soldier approached Leng Jinpeng and handed him the phone.

However, Leng Jinpeng remained unmoved. He continued to kneel on the ground in a daze. He refused to accept this ending.

If the price of finding out the spy’s identity was Chi Yang and the grand marshal’s lives, he would rather never find out who the spy was.

“Hey, the commander-in-chief isn’t answering.... Yes!”

After receiving the order, the special forces soldier gathered his courage and placed the phone next to Leng Jinpeng’s ear.

“My subordinate said you’re not answering your phone. You’re not mourning for me, are you?”

Leng Jinpeng’s eyes widened when he heard that it was Chi Yang who called him on the phone.

However, Leng Jinpeng’s face was facing downward. Since he had his back to everyone, nobody saw the happy surprise on his face.

“Don’t act rashly. We haven’t caught the biggest traitor yet.”

Leng Jinpeng, “...!!!”

Luo Shangyi was already dead. Never would he expected that there would still be one left!

That meant that there were two spies in his military base!

This piece of news drenched his back in cold sweat.

“Our biggest traitor is Qu Mingyi. Nuannuan says that his wife was a test subject for KE Organization and was a Rank-3S killer.”

Leng Jinpeng, “...!!!”

“Even though Qu Mingyi isn’t a test subject, we shouldn’t underestimate his skills and cautiousness as a spy. You’re not in your best condition right now, so you must be careful of him. Nuannuan and the rest are fine, so Qu Mingyi may receive a call soon. I’m already heading your way, so you have to stall for as much time as possible. Remember, if he answers his phone, you should stay away from him immediately.”

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Chapter 838: Hostage

“Alright, I got it.”

The moment he hung up, Qu Mingyi’s voice sounded from behind Leng Jinpeng. “Commander-in-chief, who was that? How’s Chi Yang now?”

Since he was crying earlier, Leng Jinpeng’s eyes were still bloodshot.

He stood up abruptly and sending Qu Mingyi a few steps back instinctively. He was readying himself for a revolt only to hear Leng Jinpeng shout furiously, "Find him! Find him! If he's alive, I want to see him! If he's dead, I want to see his corpse! Go down now!"

"Yes, sir!"

Everyone straightened up and saluted him.

Since Chi Yang was already on his way up, Leng Jinpeng would just wait there for him.

After receiving the order, Qu Mingyi and Peng Yaohua were about to leave when they realized that Leng Jinpeng did not move. Peng Yaohua had already reached the door.

"Commander-in-chief, what about you..." Qu Mingyi could not help but speak again when he saw that the commander-in-chief was not leaving.

Leng Jinpeng turned his back to them and waved his hand, pretending to be sad. "Let me remain here for a while. You can go down first."

"Yes, sir."

Although Qu Mingyi was suspicious, he could only follow the orders.

Just as he reached the door and was about to enter the hall, he suddenly received a call.

Leng Jinpeng's body stiffened. He picked up his gun and pointed it at Qu Mingyi.

Leng Jinpeng was fast, but Qu Mingyi was faster.

Since Qu Mingyi was too far away from Leng Jinpeng, he could only pull out his gun quickly and grab Peng Yaohua who was next to him.

Everything changed in a flash.

Peng Yaohua was dumbstruck. When it dawned on him that he was being held hostage by Qu Mingyi, his expression transformed instantly.

"Direc— Commander... save me..."

When Leng Jinpeng raised his gun at Qu Mingyi, all the members of the special forces aimed their guns at Qu Mingyi too.

However, Qu Mingyi was currently cornered.

Behind him was the wall. Meanwhile, it just so happened that they were dead ends on both sides of the wall too.

He pulled Peng Yaohua to the front before hiding behind his figure. He managed to shield himself successfully.

"Don't come over. If you come over, I'll shoot him!"

Peng Yaohua was scared out of his wits. He shouted at a group of soldiers from the special forces, "Didn't you hear that? Get back!"

He then said tentatively to Qu Mingyi, “Chief of Staff Qu, please take it easy. On account of how close we were, control... control yourself, alright? Be careful not to misfire. If you kill me, you’re never escaping here.”

“Qu Mingyi, you really disappoint me!” Leng Jinpeng walked forward to a spot very close to Qu Mingyi. He wanted to save Peng Yaohua, but Qu Mingyi was completely hidden behind Peng Yaohua. There was no opening for him to open fire.

“Leng Jinpeng, tell me, how did you find out that I’m a spy? Is Chi Yang still alive? Even if he’s not dead, he shouldn’t know that I’m a spy. Then, it must be Zhong Nuannuan who called you, right?”

“Yes.” Leng Jinpeng took the chance to smirk.

“I heard she fought with someone in the cafeteria, and it was quite a feat. Unfortunately, I didn’t pay enough attention to it. That resulted in such a severe slip-up in what was supposed to be a sure win today. Since she’s alive, that means my wife’s dead, right? Is my Min dead?”

As he asked, tears dripped down from Qu Mingyi’s eyes. It seemed like his feelings for his wife were real.

“Yes,” Leng Jinpeng answered instantly. “Nuannuan finished her off. We, the military, will never tolerate a Rank-3S killer who wishes to assassinate someone of high importance!”

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Chapter 839: Decision

After Leng Jinpeng finished speaking, everyone could hear Qu Mingyi whimpering behind Peng Yaohua. After a long while, he asked, “Is Chi Yuansheng still alive?”

“Yes.”

Qu Mingyi sobbed even harder.

“Commander-in-chief, you’ve been there throughout my relationship with Yang Min. You know how hard it was for me to woo her back then, don’t you?! I’ve spent blood, sweat, and tears to woo her. You have no idea how happy I was!”

Currently, Leng Jinpeng felt nothing for Qu Mingyi. He sneered, “I’m not interested in a relationship between a spy and a killer. I don’t want to know.”

“I’m not a spy! Yang Min wasn’t a killer either!” Qu Mingyi sounded a little crazed. His hands were shaking from anger, and Peng Yaohua could not help but scream in shock.

“You have no idea how much Yang Min and I used to love the military base. We loved it and the life we lived there. Yet, what do you know? It was exactly because we loved this profession so much that we invested almost all our passion into it. That was what allowed our Weiwei to get kidnapped when he was three because no one was watching over him.”

Leng Jinpeng frowned. Although he and Qu Mingyi were not in the same military base back then, they were the best of the best among the special forces—the creme de la creme. He knew that the kidnapping of Qu Mingyi’s child caused quite an uproar because his Leng Qirui was nearly kidnapped as

well. After that, his parents hired professional bodyguards to protect the child 24 hours a day. Nothing like that had happened ever since.

“Didn’t you recover Qu Wei back then? You lost your child because you were busy with work, so you started to hate this job so much you’d become a spy and a killer?”

“Bullsh*t! Qu Wei did come back, but he was completely under someone else’s control! For the sake of my child’s life, Yang Min and I had no choice but to help the enemy achieve their goals. Later, when they realized that Yang Min wasn’t very useful and she wasn’t strong enough, they used her as a test subject. Tell me, if this happened to you back then, with your wife and child’s lives involved, would you remain loyal to your faith, or would you be loyal to your family?”

Qu Mingyi’s words made Leng Jinpeng speechless.

He did not dare to imagine what kinds of decisions or changes he would make if Lil Rui was held hostage. This was too difficult for him.

Lil Rui was his life—one that was more important than his own. Therefore, he had no answer.

At this moment, even though he knew that Qu Mingyi deserved to die, he could not bring himself to blame him.

If a man could not even protect his wife and children, how should he protect the people?

However, just as Leng Jinpeng was caught in an internal battle between a rock and a hard place, a sonorous and powerful voice boomed.

“If it were me, I’d choose both my faith and my family at the same time. Qu Mingyi, you need to get this straight. They’re the ones who kidnapped your son, and they’re the enemies that shouldn’t coexist under the same sky as you and your faith. However, not only did you choose to tolerate them, you even attempted to join the enemies’ ranks while claiming to stop them. If this isn’t the way of a traitor, I don’t know what is! Therefore, if it were me, I’d either win against evil or lose to evil while trying my best to save my son. There’s nothing to be afraid of. Even if we die, our family of three will die together. Even if we go to the netherworld, we’ll have each other as company.

Chi Yang’s words stunned everyone.

Especially Leng Jinpeng, who broke out in a cold sweat. It was such simple logic, yet he nearly got caught up in the mess.

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

Chapter 840: Arrested

What conflict would there be?

When dealing with enemies, victory and sacrifice were simply two sides of the same coin. As a soldier, this was the rule that he had always adhered to ever since he joined the military base.

Chi Yang’s words enlightened Qu Mingyi.

That was right! Back then, he and Yang Min should have resisted the enemies persistently like what Chi Yang said. Worst came to worst, their family of three could die together. It was better than spending most of their years apart while living lives that were neither here nor there. Eventually, they still failed to escape death.

However, if they died then, they would have been heroes. Dying now would only make them traitors! Killers!

How ironic!

“Chi Yang, why aren’t you dead yet?” Qu Mingyi was so agitated that his eyes were bloodshot.

The organization assigned him and his wife, along with Luo Shangyi and his fake daughter, the task of killing Chi Yang and Chi Yuancheng.

As long as one of their targets died, their mission would be accomplished, and the organization would release their children. If both Chi Yang and Chi Yuancheng died, all of them would be set free, and the organization would erase all evidence of their crimes.

For Qu Mingyi, he had always been convinced that he had an unchanging heart. Therefore, he wanted to complete both missions and clear his name so that he and his family could regain their freedom.

However, with Zhong Nuannuan’s participation, she exposed Yang Min while Chi Yuansheng remained alive.

Could somebody tell him how was Chi Yang, someone who fell from the 57th floor, still alive?

How strong was the plot armor on these people? Was that why they could never die?

“Chi Yang, how are you still alive? How?”

Qu Mingyi was horrified. Now that his identity had been exposed, Qu Wei had no one to protect him anymore. Once the organization found out that they did not kill any of their targets, Qu Wei only had one way out—death.

Qu Mingyi shuddered at this thought.

Chi Yang said coldly, “You don’t need to know how I’m still alive. All you need to know is that you will be judged in the military court. Let go of Peng Yaohua, or you’ll make things worse for yourself!”

“Heh— Hehehe... Hahahaha...”

Thinking about how his son could not escape death in spite of his and Yang Min’s protection, Qu Mingyi went completely insane. He started laughing maniacally, scaring Peng Yaohua so much that he kept trying to coax Qu Mingyi. “Old Qu, don’t... don’t be like this. Be careful not to misfire, okay? As long as... as long as you tell us your son’s whereabouts, our military will still help you find your son immediately. Don’t worry, even if you’re arrested, your son’s innocent. We’ll definitely treat your son as our own. You... you mustn’t commit another big mistake!”

However, Chi Yang ignored Peng Yaohua and said firmly, “Your son is the enemy’s sniper. He’s our enemy. If we catch him, he’ll be severely punished!”

Qu Mingyi, “...”

Peng Yaohua, “...”

Whenever Chi Yang recalled how Qu Wei attempted to ambush his grandfather and fiancée, he knew he could never forgive Qu Wei. Even if it was just to lie to Qu Mingyi to give him false hope, Chi Yang refused.

It would be the fight to the death between him and Qu Mingyi!

Imagine just how narrow the sightseeing elevator was back then. If Nuannuan did not have X-ray vision or a weapon that could increase the range of your shots, it would be Nuannuan and Grandpa who would have died today.

Therefore, he must not be forgiven!

Peng Yaohua was furious, but he did not dare to reprimand Chi Yang. After all, Chi Yang was not someone he could afford to offend, regardless of status or background.

However...