

Physician Wife 881

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

Chapter 881: Family

"After all, this is your first time appearing as the granddaughter of the Nangong family. No one will blame you for surprising everyone."

"Alright, thank you for making such a wonderful arrangement for me, Second Uncle."

Nangong Qin smiled. "We're all family, there's no need to be so polite."

That was what he said, but Nangong Qin felt uncomfortable deep down, for some unexplainable reason.

When he saw Zhong Qianqian, he did not feel like he had seen Yu'er's daughter. To put it bluntly, even though the blood flowing in their bodies was similar, he did not feel like they were connected by blood.

It seemed like he must make time to see Zhong Nuannuan.

Originally, he planned to do the DNA test on both Zhong Nuannuan's and Zhong Qianqian's DNA. However, after asking around, he found out that Zhong Nuannuan had come to Emperor District for training. She might represent the high school students in Camino and Yamato to participate in the High School Tournament.

It was a pity that such an outstanding girl was not from their Nangong family.

Nangong Qin, Zhong Qianqian, and Gu Mingzhe sat in the car for a long time until everyone had arrived. When Old Master Nangong saw that Nangong Qin had yet to arrive, he asked Nangong Shu to call Nangong Qin.

"Second Brother, where are you? Dad said that we're having a family meeting today. How are you, the one person who's never late, later than Third Brother and me?"

Nangong Qin smiled and said, "Actually, I've arrived a long time ago. I have a surprise for everyone, so I've been sitting in the car. Since everyone's already here, I'll bring the surprise. Don't be too happy later. Also, let the old master be mentally prepared so that his heart disease doesn't act up again."

Nangong Shu laughed and hung up the phone. "Dad, Second Brother told you to be mentally prepared. Don't be too happy when you see the surprise he gave you. You might have another heart attack."

Old Master Nangong hammered his chest with his fist and said, "This heart has received my granddaughter's treatment. Nothing will happen to it. Tell him to do whatever he wants."

"Great-grandpa, Great-grandpa, Daddy said that your granddaughter will be our aunt from now on, right?"

Lil Ling'er's facial features were extremely exquisite, and her parents were especially good at dressing up this daughter. Coupled with her innocent and childish roundness, Nangong Renyi would be extremely happy every time he saw his great-granddaughter. His originally rough and loud voice would instantly become extremely gentle.

"That's right, that's right! Grandpa has a granddaughter now. When Lil Ling'er sees her in the future, she must call her Auntie!"

Lil Ling'er was a little hesitant. "Then... will Auntie buy me strawberry-flavored cotton candy and strawberry-flavored lollipops and strawberry-flavored gummies?"

"Nangong Ling, other than eating strawberry-flavored sweets all day long, do you have any other skills?"

Lil Ling'er looked at Lil Sun and answered in all seriousness, "I do!"

Then, she made her signature move, the peace sign. Seeing this, Nangong Renyi could not help but make a similar peace sign with Lil Ling'er and said in unison, "I can act cute!"

The old master and the young girl did the same pose, and it amused everyone so much that everyone laughed out loud.

With such a happy atmosphere, Zhong Qianqian entered the Nangong family's living room with Gu Mingzhe under Nangong Qin's lead.

More accurately, it was a conference room.

This particular living room was isolated from the one that was meant for everyone to watch television. The Nangong family was a combination of both dictatorial and democratic rule...

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

Chapter 882: Bless Her Soul

Although the old master had the final say in everything, he would still put on an act. This way, he allowed everyone the freedom to voice out their opinions.

Zhong Qianqian listened to the joyous laughter of this great family. Although she had yet to see anyone from the family, she had already taken a liking to them.

She liked the harmony in this family. Nobody schemed and plotted, and most importantly, they would not look down on the family she came from.

Nangong Qin walked in front and was the first to appear in everyone's line of sight.

Almost as soon as Nangong Qin walked in, a pleasant voice said, "Yo, Second Uncle is here. Second Uncle, what surprise did you bring us?"

Hearing the man's voice, even though she had not seen him yet, Zhong Qianqian was already attracted.

What a nice voice.

Unfortunately, she was the eldest daughter of the Nangong family. Although she was not related by blood, she could not have any relationship with these young masters.

Otherwise, with the six handsome young masters in the Nangong family, she could easily find herself an excellent husband.

Of course, Nangong Qin was unaware of Zhong Qianqian's dirty thoughts.

At this moment, Nangong Qin swept his gaze around before finally fixing his gaze on Nangong Renyi.

“Dad, I want to announce something very important today.”

Although Old Master Nangong was able to maintain his composure on the battlefield, he was quick and decisive in his life. He simply could not stand Nangong Qin keeping him in suspense again and again.

“Huh, if you have anything to say, say it! If you don’t, I will!”

Old Master’s words sent his descendants bursting with laughter.

Nangong Qin was rendered speechless. He gestured with his hand. “Dad, my surprise is definitely the biggest. Why don’t you tell us yours first? I’ll reveal my surprise later.”

Nangong Renyi shook his head. “No, no, no! My surprise is the greatest. There won’t be any surprises greater than what I’m going to tell you later, so you go first.”

Nangong Qin had no choice but to agree.

“Alright, I’ll say it then. The tragedy that happened to our family 18 years ago, I believe that even if not everyone has experienced it, it has become our Nangong family’s eternal pain. Yu’er’s departure caused our Nangong family to experience a traumatic separation between life and death.

“However, what I want to say is that Yu’er’s—bless her soul—had a daughter before she died. And this girl, the real granddaughter of our Nangong family, I’ve already found her.”

As soon as Nangong Qin finished speaking, Old Master Nangong’s male grandsons stood up first, followed by the shocked Nangong Shu and Nangong Zhao.

The three of them were once Yu’er’s closest brothers who loved her dearly.

Hearing that their Yu’er still had a bloodline left in this world, even the Grand General could not remain calm. However, when he heard the news about Yu’er, redness started welling around his eyes.

“Is it... true?”

“It’s true.” Even though Nangong Qin felt some slight discomfort about this, he was affected by the atmosphere.

When he thought of how Yu’er—with her small figure when she was young—followed behind them and called them Big Brother, his eyes could not help but turn red.

After that, Nangong Qin moved aside. Zhong Qianqian took a deep breath and held Gu Mingzhe’s hand as he led her in. Under everyone’s expectant gazes, they turned the corner and entered the meeting room.

To be honest, everyone was slightly disappointed when they saw Zhong Qianqian walk in.

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

Chapter 883: Judgment

Before Yu’er changed her appearance, she was so beautiful and exquisite.

Why did her daughter turn out looking so average?

Zhong Qianqian's face was red with embarrassment. She lowered her head and walked in, so she did not see the Nangong family's expressions.

Yet, Gu Mingzhe, who walked beside Zhong Qianqian, took in everyone's expression. Their expressions...

Why were they different from what he had expected?

"Dad, this is Yu'er's daughter, your biological granddaughter—Zhong Qianqian."

Even though she had yet to meet Old Master Nangong's eyes, Zhong Qianqian could already feel the pressuring aura coming from Old Master Nangong.

There was a type of person who was born to play dirty tricks in the dark.

Once she surfaced, she would feel a sense of fear from the bright light. Especially under the light of justice, small fry on her would feel uncomfortable.

Zhong Qianqian was such a person.

As soon as Nangong Qin finished speaking, Old Master Nangong remained silent for the longest time.

Zhong Qianqian knew that Old Master Nangong must have been too shocked by her identity. After all, Nangong Qin had told her that Old Master Nangong was obsessed with his wife, daughter, and great-granddaughter. In the Nangong family, men were like weeds, and only daughters were treated like princesses.

Zhong Qianqian was convinced that it was the case. Yet, Gu Mingzhe did not share her optimism.

Old Master Nangong was an existence akin to an admiral. What kind of storms had he not seen in his life? Was there a need for him to be shocked for so long because of the appearance of a granddaughter?

Raising his head, Gu Mingzhe happened to meet Old Master Nangong's piercing gaze. Startled, he quickly lowered his head.

Zhong Qianqian could not get any response from the old master after a long time, so she decided to take the initiative.

He glanced at Old Master Nangong and gave him a ninety-degree bow.

"Hello, Grandpa! I'm Qianqian. It's our first time meeting. I wish you good health and long life!"

After Zhong Qianqian finished speaking, she thought that Old Master Nangong would start responding to her. However, she kept her head lowered without daring to straighten up, waiting for the response that she never received from Old Master Nangong.

It was still Nangong Shu and Nangong Zhao, the two brothers who had a younger sister complex, who could not stand it any longer. They approached Zhong Qianqian and helped her up.

"Come, little girl, let us have a good look!"

Zhong Qianqian's heart was in a mess because the old master had not said anything. However, after hearing Nangong Shu and Nangong Zhao's voices, she finally relaxed a little.

Zhong Nuannuan stood up, but she did not dare to look at Nangong Shu and Nangong Zhao directly. She could only glance at them out of the corner of her eye. However, after sensing the righteousness that was free-flowing from their body, she could not help but look away.

The three Nangong brothers were very good at judging people, and each of them was more accurate than the other. When they observed the nature of Zhong Qianqian's gaze, their hearts sank.

Yu'er's daughter would not possess such eyes!

Eyes like that were not great.

"Second Brother, you said Qianqian is Yu'er's daughter. Have you confirmed this?"

Nangong Qin knew that everyone would have such questions, so he did not beat around the bush and handed a document to Nangong Mo.

"Before I brought Qianqian here, I used Qianqian's blood and compared it with Dad's, the three of us, along with Jin and his brothers' blood. The result of the comparison is that Qianqian's DNA is 92% similar to Dad's..."

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

Chapter 884: Gift

"Her DNA is 87% similar to mine, 88% to yours, and 87% to Third Brother's. Even Jin and the other six share a 67% DNA similarity with hers.

"Based on the blood test, Qianqian is 100% our relative! Then, I investigated Qianqian's family. Qianqian's father, Zhong Kuijun once had a wife called Pu Yu. She should be Yu'er. When Yu'er married Zhong Kuijun, she had already lost her memory. I found someone to investigate a video of Yu'er and confirmed that she was indeed Yu'er. Although she changed her appearance after that, her appearance did not change before she married Zhong Kuijun. After that, Qianqian was born.

"Therefore, if there are no mistakes, Qianqian is indeed our Nangong family's long-lost young miss."

Nangong Qin added, "If there are no mistakes," because although Zhong Qianqian's blood was similar to theirs... he still wanted to investigate Zhong Nuannuan.

"That's great! Qianqian, I'm your Sixth Brother, Nangong Ze."

"Qianqian, I'm your Fifth Brother. My name is Nangong Yi."

"Shoo, shoo, we should start introducing ourselves from the eldest, at least!" Nangong Jin transformed from his usual iron-blooded demeanor and walked to Zhong Qianqian in his military attire. "Qianqian, I'm your Big Brother. My name is Nangong Jin. Although we've never met before, you don't have to feel restrained. Since we're siblings, your future matters are mine too."

"Qianqian, I'm your Second Brother. My name is Nangong Li! I wanted to tell you the same thing Big Brother told you."

“Qianqian, I’m your Third Brother. My name is Nangong Yun.” Then, he whispered into Zhong Qianqian’s ear. “Come to my company when you’re free. There’s a big gift waiting for you!”

Nangong Yun had never gotten close to any woman. However, he thought about the fact that Zhong Qianqian was his aunt’s daughter—despite thinking that she did not look good and was the type of girl who could easily disgust him if she approached him on her own—Nangong Yun abandoned all his weird habits.

Sensing the hot breath that Nangong Yun breathed into her ear, Zhong Qianqian’s face was so red that it was almost dripping blood. However, her heart was screaming with joy.

Nangong Yun was the person in charge of the Nangong family’s financial lifeline. If he had a big gift, it should be money, right? Or shares?

Zhong Qianqian resisted the urge to ask what Nangong Yun wanted to give her and could not help but reply, “Thank you, Third Brother.”

When the Nangong brothers heard this, they felt that Nangong Yun was simply a shameless pig trotter.

Fourth Brother, Nangong Zheng, hurriedly said, “Qianqian, I’m your Fourth Brother, Nangong Zheng. Remember to look for me when you come to the company. Fourth Brother also has a big gift for you.”

Zhong Qianqian spoke again, “Thank you, Fourth Brother.”

“Qianqian, Big Brother also has a big gift.”

“Second Brother has one too!”

“Fifth Brother has one too!”

“Brother Six has one too!”

“Ahem ahem...”

Old Master Nangong could not stand it anymore and coughed twice.

The group of males who were no longer calm quickly shut up, but all of them were abnormally excited—

Their family! There was finally a girl in their generation!!!

Seeing that the old master did not speak, Nangong Jin remembered that his son and daughter had not introduced themselves yet, so he hurriedly said, “Ling’er, Xu’er, quickly call Auntie!”

Zhong Qianqian never dared to look straight at Old Master Nangong, so after hearing Nangong Jin’s words, she turned to look at the children at the side.

It would have been fine if she did not look at them. However, with one look, she met the gazes of two children who did not look at her with friendly gazes.

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

Chapter 885: : Lying

Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling's had very outstanding facial features. Although Zhong Qianqian was face-blind, these two children were really too good-looking that her memory of them was imprinted in her brain. Therefore, Zhong Qianqian felt like she was struck by lightning when she saw the children again.

"Why... why is it you guys?"

Gu Mingzhe, who had gotten himself completely ignored perked up in alarm. He had a bad feeling about this.

"Why? Qianqian, do you know them? Let me introduce them to you. This is my son, Nangong Xu. This is my daughter, Nangong Ling. They are a pair of fraternal twins."

Zhong Qianqian, "...!!!"

"Why aren't the two of you greeting her? Hurry up and call her Auntie! This is your real aunt! She's as close as Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Uncle!"

Nangong Jin did not know anything about what happened between the children and Zhong Qianqian. He asked the children to greet Qianqian again.

Lil Ling'er pouted and slid down from her chair with a plop. She trotted to Old Master Nangong's side with her short and stubby legs. She did not say anything, but her gaze was filled with resentment. She glanced at Zhong Qianqian and buried her face in Old Master Nangong's embrace.

Everyone was shocked.

Lil Ling'er was a real princess in the Nangong family. Everyone treasured her like a jewel—they held her in their arms and worried if they would crush her—or the sweetest candy that they could not help but want to put in their mouth, yet worried that she would melt. Meanwhile, the little princess was also a girl who could make everyone love her with her sweet tongue.

She knew everyone, including the cleaner ladies and men who worked in the neighborhood. She would never look down on them because of their lowly status. Therefore, even the cleaner uncles and aunts liked the little princess of the Nangong family.

This was the first time they had seen the little princess unwilling to greet anyone.

More importantly, this person was coincidentally their long-lost granddaughter, her aunt.

"What... what's going on?"

Sixth Brother, Nangong Ze, was a rather insensitive person. When he saw that his nephew and niece refused to address Zhong Qianqian as their auntie and nobody said anything, he asked, "Lil Ling'er, what's wrong with you? Haven't you always had a sweet tongue? Why won't you greet your own aunt?"

Lil Ling'er lifted her head and glanced at Zhong Qianqian. before burying her head in Old Master Nangong's embrace with a sad expression.

"Sixth Uncle, we've actually met this person before," Nangong Xu suddenly said.

However, this time, he did not address Zhong Qianqian as 'pretty lady' or 'auntie'. Instead, he addressed her as 'this person'.

"Why did you call her like that? This is your Auntie!" Nangong Ze naively tried to correct him.

However, Nangong Xu inherited his father's maturity and steadiness.

"We lost our way at the airport that day. Lil Ling'er didn't have any toilet paper when she went to the washroom. I asked this person to pass her some toilet paper, but she didn't want to."

After saying that, Nangong Xu looked at Old Master Nangong. "It was late at that time, and the washroom was rather secluded. She was the only person there and she was putting on makeup, but she was unwilling to help. Later on, another pretty lady came in and helped us instead."

Everyone, "...!!!"

Nobody could understand why Zhong Qianqian was unwilling to help even though it was such a small matter. They were so embarrassed that everyone lapsed into an awkward silence.

Zhong Qianqian wanted to rush over and slap this stupid child.

How annoying!

Did he really think that just because they looked good, other people must give them help!?

Helping you is a favor, not an obligation!

All she did was refuse to help, did she not? Why must the boy make it look like murdered someone?

When Zhong Qianqian noticed that everyone in the Nangong family was looking at her without saying anything, she hurriedly explained, "It's not like that. He's lying."

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

Chapter 886: Grandpa

"He did ask me to send tissue paper to his sister, but he asked me to buy paper for her immediately because he didn't bring any paper with him. At that time, I had a lot of things in the washroom, and my suitcase was outside, so it wasn't convenient for me to buy paper for him. That was why I refused. A woman happened to come in, and she had tissue paper on her, so she gave it to Ling'er. Perhaps this caused the siblings to misunderstand me."

As soon as he said that, the Nangong family became even quieter than before.

Gu Mingzhe was about to be angered to death by Zhong Qianqian, this incompetent woman. He secretly tugged at her, signaling her to stop talking.

Zhong Qianqian, "..."

Did she say something wrong again?

Even though she was lying, they were just children. There was no way they could argue with her, right? Besides, Nangong Xu had not been refuting her!

Unexpectedly to Zhong Qianqian, even though Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling were the little prince and princess of the Nangong family, they were well-educated and would never lie.

Most importantly, Nangong Ling was a silly little girl who would forget to bring toilet paper with her when she went to the washroom. Nangong Xu, on the other hand, had a younger sister complex. Even though it sounded like he disliked his sister, he would always help his sister to do what she could not.

For example, Nangong Ling would always forget to bring toilet paper, but Nangong Xu's small bag would always contain a nearly limitless supply of toilet paper.

As a result, Zhong Qianqian's words only allowed the Nangong family to realize that although Zhong Qianqian possessed the blood of the Nangong family, she did not act like one.

She was selfish and did not apologize after being exposed. Instead, she attempted to frame the two children.

At that moment, the older brothers and uncles who had a younger sister complex felt like someone splashed them with cold water. They did not know what to say.

"No matter what the situation is, Xu'er, Ling'er, you're juniors, so you should call her Auntie. It's impolite not to call her that."

"But I don't want such an aunt!"

Lil Sun was a very opinionated child. Even if his father had given him the order, he must act according to his wishes. Even if he was beaten up, he would not turn back to something he did not like even if he was about to run into a wall.

"Xu'er," Nangong Shu's wife called out unhappily.

Although Lil Sun stopped talking, he ignored his mother.

Nangong Shu had wanted to lecture his son, but Old Master Nangong spoke first.

"Alright, alright. If you don't want to call her that, so be it. Qianqian has never lived in the Nangong family before, so it's normal for the two children to not want to greet a stranger like her."

Gu Mingzhe, "... This did not seem like Old Master Nangong's usual character!

Zhong Qianqian's heart turned cold. What did Grandpa mean?

"Your name is Zhong Qianqian, right?"

"Yes, Grandpa."

Old Master Nangong nodded. "You don't have to rush to call me Grandpa yet."

Zhong Qianqian raised her head in shock and looked at Old Master Nangong with an incredulous expression. She was about to cry as she said, "Grand... Grandfather, are... are you unwilling to acknowledge me as your granddaughter? Although my mother had been separated from you for so many years, it wasn't something that she did out of her will. She lost her memory and didn't remember your existence at all. That was why she couldn't meet you before she died. She..."

Zhong Qianqian wanted to say something but was interrupted by a wave of Old Master Nangong's hand. He did not want to hear a girl who was full of bullsh*t talk about his daughter.

Since he already knew where his daughter had died at, he would naturally investigate the rest.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 887: Personal Investigation

When the time came, whoever was the wrongdoer and whoever was in the right, for every grievance, there would a debtor. He would make the person who harmed his daughter pay the price.

"Yu'er is my daughter. As a father, I naturally love her the most in the world. Miss Zhong, if you are Yu'er's daughter, then you are my, Nangong Renyi's, biological granddaughter. I won't mistreat my own granddaughter. Not only will I not mistreat her, but I'll make up for what I owe my granddaughter."

Zhong Qianqian's eyes lit up when she heard that.

However, Old Master Nangong changed the topic rapidly and said, "However, this matter is a huge matter to our Nangong family. It isn't something that we'll agree to just because my second son claims so. Since this matter happened so suddenly, I can't help but be suspicious although I'm happy. After all, there have been too many people who have tried to impersonate the miss and young miss of the Nangong family over the years. Therefore... I hope Miss Zhong can forgive my attitude. After all, if you're not my Nangong family's granddaughter, you don't deserve to call me Grandpa, nor do you have the right to stand here and talk to me."

Zhong Qianqian was utterly intimidated by Nangong Renyi's aura. She was so frightened that tears were about to fall from her eyes.

"Yet, Second Uncle had already done a DNA test, right?"

"The test was just a one-sided story from him and I didn't ask anyone to do it. I'm sorry, but I can't trust anyone to do it, I'll have to do it myself. I hope you can understand."

Zhong Qianqian burst into tears.

She had already done the DNA test, yet he still refused. If this was not him rejecting her, what was?

What should she do?

Standing next to her, Nangong Qin was also slightly surprised.

His father had always believed in his own competency, but what did his father mean when he said that?

It was obvious that he did not want to acknowledge Qianqian as a member of the family!

Seeing that things did not progress as expected, Gu Mingzhe was a little disappointed. However, in his mind, he merely thought that Zhong Qianqian and Nangong Ling had a conflict and Old Master Nangong was on Nangong Ling's side.

However, since the old master had yet to announce that he was not acknowledging Zhong Qianqian as a member of the Nangong family, there was still room for negotiation.

“Grandfather Nangong, you’re right. Bloodline-related issues are of utmost importance. We have to get to the bottom of this. Qianqian will stay at home and wait for the results from Grandfather Nangong. If you need Qianqian to draw blood or something, you have our utmost cooperation.”

Since Gu Mingzhe had been neglected by everyone from the very beginning, he had no choice but to introduce himself. “My name is Gu Mingzhe. I’m from the Gu family in Emperor District. My family lives in the peninsula’s summer resort and is very close to Second Uncle’s residence. So, if there’s anything Grandfather needs us to do, please let us know.”

Old Master Nangong did not like the looks in Zhong Qianqian’s eyes, nor did he like Gu Mingzhe’s. However, he was also someone who had been in a high position for a long time. Under normal circumstances, he would not find trouble with a person who was still all smiles.

Therefore, before everything was confirmed, Zhong Qianqian could very potentially be his granddaughter.

Thus, he nodded and said, “Alright. Don’t worry. If the outcome is the same after I investigate this personally, then Qianqian is definitely my, Nangong Renyi’s, granddaughter. I won’t ever treat her unfairly.”

When Zhong Qianqian heard this, she was certain that there would just be another blood test between them. She was not afraid at all.

After all, her DNA had already been similar to Zhong Nuannuan’s, so there was no need to worry about any blood tests.

Gu Mingzhe also understood the meaning behind this. After confirming that Grandfather Nangong was not angry at Zhong Qianqian and was just stating facts, he felt relieved.

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

Chapter 888: Difficult

“Then... we won’t disturb you. Qianqian and I will take our leave first.”

When Gu Mingzhe said this, he actually hoped that the Old Master would retain them.

However, the old master merely nodded. “Safe trip.”

Zhong Qianqian and Gu Mingzhe were disappointed, but they had no choice but to reciprocate with a nod and leave.

“Alright, then. Grandfather Nangong, we’ll be leaving now.” Gu Mingzhe bowed slightly, took Zhong Qianqian’s hand, and left with her reluctantly.

Nangong Qin was dumbfounded. He did not understand why his father would chase his granddaughter out.

Even if he did not have a good impression of this granddaughter, she was still his closest relative. Things should not have turned out this way, should they?

Nangong Qin felt very embarrassed. His heart ached for Nangong Yu's daughter being chased out just like that. Thinking that he was the one who fetched her, he subconsciously stood up. "I'll send you out."

Nangong Renyi said, "Qin, come back soon. I have something to announce here."

"Yes."

After Nangong Qin sent Zhong Qianqian and Gu Mingzhe out, he consoled her. "Qianqian, you don't have to worry. Your grandpa is like this. He's always vigilant about things he isn't sure about. You have to understand. After all, in that era, there were too many enemies and spies around him. This is a habit that he's developed over the years. However, once he confirms it personally, he'll definitely treat you very well."

Zhong Qianqian and Gu Mingzhe finally breathed out a sigh of relief. Zhong Qianqian nodded. "Okay. Don't worry, Second Uncle. I won't take it to heart."

"This will only take three to five days. Once it's confirmed, the old master will come to you personally."

Zhong Qianqian finally smiled. "Alright."

Zhong Qianqian and Gu Mingzhe left. It was only when there was a significant distance between the car and the courtyard that Gu Mingzhe stopped the car at the side angrily and asked, "Zhong Qianqian, why do you always dig your own grave? Tell me, why did you provoke Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling for no reason? Didn't I tell you that these two children are the treasures of the Nangong family? Especially Nangong Ling, the only daughter of the Nangong family. Why... why did you provoke her so easily? Do you know that if these two children don't like you, it will be difficult for you to enter the Nangong family?"

Zhong Qianqian's intestines were already green with regret. She pouted and said, "Back then, I thought they were poor children when I saw that they were saving even a packet of toilet paper. Who would've expected that it would be such a coincidence?"

She was also angry and felt that God was being unfair to her.

Who would have thought that the brats they had randomly bumped into at the airport washroom would be the little princess of the Nangong family?

If she had known earlier, she would have accepted it even if they asked to wipe poop on her.

Gu Mingzhe was utterly disgusted by Zhong Qianqian.

"Qianqian, there's nothing else I can say. Since we're in a mutually beneficial relationship, you should know that if the Nangong family doesn't accept you, I'll divorce you to protect the Gu family. So, what you should do and how you should go from now on is all up to you, understand? My loss will simply be having the label of 'divorce' on my household registration. I can use my connections to approach the Civil Affairs Department and get rid of that. However, you only have this one path. If the Nangong family doesn't accept you, you can only return to Jiang District and continue living in your little family. My main point is your father has been arrested and Jiang Shuwan isn't your biological mother. Your future now lies in between your choice to dig your own grave or otherwise. Get it?"

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 889: Upbringing

Zhong Qianqian was annoyed by Gu Mingzhe's words and wanted to retort. However, she still needed Gu Mingzhe, so she could only remain silent.

However, when she thought about how big the Nangong family was in the inner ring, how beautiful the mansion was, and how everyone living in the mansion was the elites of Camino, Zhong Qianqian's fighting spirit soared.

Meanwhile, at the Nangong family, Nangong Jin looked at Lil Sun with a gloomy face.

"Nangong Xu, do you think what you did was right?"

Lil Sun was not afraid of his father at all. "Why not? What's wrong? Do we have to pretend to be courteous insincerely even if we don't like her?"

Lil Ling'er, who was snuggling in her great-grandfather's arms, looked at her big brother and said in a crisp voice, "curtsy sincerely? It's clearly her fault. It's her fault for lying. What sincerity does she have? Why should we curtsy?"

"..." Lil Sun was speechless at this useless teammate he had here.

The Nangong family members covered their mouths and tried hard not to laugh.

Nangong Jin was dismayed. Without lecturing his daughter, he continued to lecture his son. "However, she's most likely our relative and your aunt. Once Great-grandfather confirms this, we'll definitely bring her back. If she's related to us by blood and is really your aunt, are you going to face her with such an attitude all the time? Nangong Xu, although you're still a child, being willful isn't a child's privilege. When she joins the Nangong family, you must put away your dislikes, do you hear me?"

"Daddy is a bad guy!"

Nangong Jin was talking to Lil Sun, but Lil Ling'er was the one who was put on edge. She roared and stomped upstairs.

"Lil Ling'er!"

Lil Sun called her name and quickly ran after her, ignoring their annoying father.

After the two little kids had gone upstairs, Nangong Renyi lectured, "Jin, don't be too harsh on Xu'er. He's a sensible child, and he has his own view of life, along with the ability to discern evil. If you choose to interfere with this, will you be glad if he really becomes the kind of person who will smile at others and flatter others even if he dislikes them? Earlier, since your Xu'er and Lil Ling'er were here, I didn't butt in. However, I'm now telling you that you've crossed a line."

As a major general in the military base, Nangong Jin admired Nangong Renyi very much. Thus, he nodded and hurriedly said, "Yes, I'll pay attention in the future. But Grandpa, I believe that Second Uncle won't make any mistakes when it comes to blood relations. Since Qianqian's blood is similar to all of us, it means that she's indeed Aunt's daughter. Although she's full of lies and won't hesitate to frame

children in to save her reputation, that's probably caused by many years of bad upbringing. If she returns to the Nangong family, we can reteach her our ways..."

Nangong Jin could not continue.

After all, he was already 32 years old. He understood that a leopard could never change its spots.

Furthermore, once a person's values, morals, and worldview were formed, it was basically impossible to change them.

Old Master Nangong stopped arguing with him. Under his scrutiny, Nangong Jin found himself unable to continue.

However, Sixth Brother, Nangong Ze, was still grumbling, "No matter how bad she is, she's still our younger sister!"

When Nangong Renyi saw how happy and protective—but also conflicted—this family was when they heard that Yu'er's daughter had returned, he felt very gratified. He did not plan on withholding the truth from everyone anymore.

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

Chapter 890: Realization

"Alright, now that the irrelevant people are gone, I'll announce the surprise that I've kept from everyone."

"What?" Everyone temporarily put Zhong Qianqian, this family member that gave them so much conflict, aside.

"I might've found our Nangong family's true little princess!"

"What?!"

The old master's words were like a gigantic bomb that exploded in everyone's hearts.

"My people were the ones who conducted Zhong Qianqian's blood test. How could there be a mistake?" Nangong Qin was extremely displeased.

The first thing that came to his mind was not to question the old master but to feel guilty for making a mistake in this bloodline-related matter.

"Dad, what happened?"

Old Master Nangong was silent. "I don't know what happened exactly, so I'll need all of your help to investigate this matter. I need you to investigate how Zhong Qianqian owns the blood that belongs to our Nangong family's little princess."

"Then, who exactly is our Nangong family's little princess? Can it be..." Nangong Zhao thought of the 'granddaughter' that the old master kept referring to in the hospital and blurted out, "Can it be that our little princess is Marshal Chi's granddaughter-in-law? The granddaughter you just admitted to the Nangong family?"

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Old Master Nangong nodded. "I'm sure of it."

Everyone, "...!!!"

"Dad, how can you be so sure?" Nangong Shu asked.

"Today, Elder Chi invited the few of us to go to his house. He said that his granddaughter-in-law cured his leg. So, he asked us to go to his house to get our legs treated too. If she cured us, he asked us to take care of his granddaughter-in-law in the future. Since his granddaughter-in-law isn't 18 yet, I didn't dare tell any of you and went there myself."

Everyone, "...-_-||"

Old Master Nangong felt everyone's gaze on him and felt a little guilty. However, in the next second, he straightened his back and said, "What are you looking at? She cured my legs, didn't she? Today, Eldest and Third accompanied me to do a medical checkup. Even the hospital director wishes to have our Nuannuan as his tutor!"

The thought of Nuannuan gave rise to a sense of heartwarming closeness in the old master's heart.

Although this was the first time Old Master Nangong met Nuannuan in his entire lifetime, perhaps because they were related by blood, he had naturally blurted out "our Nuannuan".

"Nuannuan? Zhong Nuannuan? Zhong Qianqian's half-sister?" Nangong Qin asked in surprise.

"Tsk tsk." The old master looked at Nangong Qin with disdain. "You know about Nuannuan, yet you still brought a counterfeit home. Haven't you realized that from the beginning to the end, Zhong Qianqian can't even muster up the guts to look anyone in the eye, especially those with a strong aura of righteousness? She has shifty eyes. Even if she's Yu'er's child, we can't welcome a person like this home so blatantly! Bringing her home would only be a disaster! Speaking of which, don't tell me that you haven't investigated her personality other than her blood?"

Seeing the flash of awkward embarrassment on Nangong Qin's face, the old master was furious.

"Nuannuan and Duke Eton sent Zhong Qianqian to jail to serve her a lesson she'll remember for life. Are you the one who extracted her out of jail so quickly?"

Nangong Qin, "... " How did the old master know everything?

"Zhong Qianqian went to jail?"

The little young masters were dumbfounded.

"Come, come, let me show you a video!"

Then, the old master showed everyone the video he watched on the ambulance today.

When they saw Zhong Nuannuan's face, Nangong Shu and Nangong Zhao could not help but gasp.

"Zhong Nuannuan does look like Mom!"

As everyone watched the video, they could not help but realize how disgusting Zhong Qianqian truly was.