Physician Wife 891

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 891: Supernatural Ability

Also, that Huang Yuhan from the Huang family was simply an uncultured shrew!

Seeing how Huang Yuhan and Zhong Qianqian kept causing trouble at the auction, Duke Eton finally arrived and released a video that challenged the public's common sense. If the shock that struck the Nangong family could be quantified, they would have gotten fried to a crisp.

Zhong Qianqian murdered someone, and her younger sister stepped out to save her. Not only was she not grateful, but she even played the blame game and ruined her younger sister's reputation to everyone they knew.

After marrying into a third-tier wealthy family, she should have, logically, kept a low profile. However, she still wanted to ruin her younger sister's reputation at the auction.

What... what the hell!

"No wonder Grandpa treated her so coldly earlier."

"If I'd known about this video earlier, I'd have kicked her out."

"This Zhong Qianqian is too disgusting, isn't she? Even if she's my sister, I can't make myself like her!"

The few young masters of the Nangong family criticized Zhong Qianqian one after another. Little did they know that in the previous lifetime, they thought that Zhong Qianqian was the little princess of the Nangong family. Other than the eldest son and his family, the rest of them might not have spoiled Zhong Qianqian to the skies, but they were not far off from doing so. They caused Zhong Nuannuan so much trouble along the way.

Therefore, the reason Zhong Nuannuan refused to return to the Nangong family up until now was exactly because of these brothers who were all talk and no action.

"Dad, but... you don't even believe in a blood test. Based on looks..."

Nangong Qin still felt that it was a little presumptuous of the old master to be so certain that Zhong Nuannuan was the little princess of the Nangong family simply based on her looks.

The men from the Nangong family fell silent again.

Indeed, Zhong Nuannuan was much more pleasing to the eye than Zhong Qianqian.

Or rather, they were on completely different levels.

However, the report on Zhong Qianqian's blood test was right there, there was nothing to refute this truth.

However, Old Master Nangong harrumphed. "Do you think I'm so scatterbrained? How can I be so certain just based on her looks? Of course, I have the reasons that gave me such certainty. A certainty

that's more accurate than a blood test. That's why I'm so certain that Nuannuan is a member of our Nangong family, and Zhong Qianqian simply possesses our Nangong family's blood for some reason."

"X-ray vision!"

Almost as soon as the old master finished speaking, Nangong Shu, Nangong Qin, and Nangong Zhao's eyes widened and shouted in unison.

This was something only the Nangong family knew.

Furthermore, this inheritance was passed down to Nangong Yu by Old Madam Nangong. Their mother and sister both had the supernatural x-ray vision. This was something that the previous generation of the Nangong family knew very well and was often amazed by.

The reason why the Nangong family was able to stand tall in Camino and maintain its position as the number one wealthy family was largely due to Old Madam Nangong's X-ray vision. Although it was not powerful, it allowed the Nangong family to rapidly expand their family business in that era.

After that, none of the boys that Old Madam Nangong gave birth to inherited the supernatural ability. However, their daughter, Nangong Yu, inherited the power.

Furthermore, her supernatural ability was stronger than Old Madam Nangong's.

With the increasing strength of her supernatural abilities, Nangong Yu's memory could be said to have surpassed that of ordinary people. Meanwhile, as her memory improved, she memorized more and more things. Subsequently, her X-ray vision became more in-depth. Not only that, Nangong Yu might not have possessed any skills in martial arts, but as her X-ray vision grew stronger, her speed kept increasing.

Therefore, to prevent people from using her and capturing her for human experiments, the Nangong family protected Nangong Yu very well.

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Chapter 892: Blood

Especially the three older brothers. At that time, if any pig of a man dared to approach their younger sister, they would usually return with broken limbs.

In that era, the three brothers of the Nangong family always got themselves in trouble because of Nangong Yu.

None of them expected their sister to pass on such a heaven-defying ability to her daughter.

This was simply...

"Take a good look at the video and listen to what they're saying. Look, even though the 13 pieces of jade that Nuannuan auctioned were of high value and not worth much, the introduction mentioned that all the jade came from Soaring Clouds Pavilion. What does this mean?"

Everyone, "...!!!" Everyone started gasping in shock.

"Also, when I went to the Chi residence today, I got to know that Nuannuan's the one who cured Elder Chi's legs. Elder Chi is a person who can't keep a secret. To show off, he claims that Nuannuan possesses a photographic memory and knows more than 57000 acupuncture techniques. After that, we've allowed Nuannuan to treat our legs. She has only taken a glance at them, and it's as if she's managed to see through our skin and into our bones. Therefore, she's given everyone the perfect treatment. Not only can I walk, but even Elder Xu and Elder Li have also walked out of the Chi residence today."

Everyone continued to be amazed.

"Also, when I finally confirmed that Nuannuan is my precious granddaughter, I got too excited that I accidentally had a heart attack. At the time, I knew that my illness was coming, and I was afraid that if I died, our Nuannuan's family background would be covered in dust. Even so, I couldn't speak at that time. I could only hear them talking around me.

"At that time, Old Hong was very reluctant to let Nuannuan save me. Thankfully, those old fogies stopped Old Hong. Nuannuan's acupuncture technique is very extreme. It feels like the silver needles have pierced directly into my heart..."

The old master told them about his relapse and the entire process of his checkup at the hospital. The Nangong family was shocked and overwhelmed by emotions as they listened to his recount.

"Therefore, anyone can be unsure, but not me. I'm 100% certain that Nuannuan is the little princess of our Nangong family. As for Zhong Qianqian, she's merely a counterfeit with similar blood. So, Qin, I'll leave this matter to you. Find out as soon as possible why Zhong Qianqian has our Nangong family's DNA!"

Nangong Ze, the sixth young master from the generation of Old Master Nangong's grandsons, had a Doctorate of Medicine and Philosophy. He originally worked at the Medic Association Hospital, but since he hated the Shi family, he was transferred out of the hospital. Now, he temporarily held a position in the Medical Administrative Department in the Ministry of Health.

Hearing his grandfather's words, Nangong Ze said, "If Nuannuan is confirmed to be the little princess of the Nangong family, then there's only one possibility for Zhong Qianqian to possess the Nangong family's DNA."

"How's that possible? Change blood?"

Third Young Master Nangong Zhao simply asked casually, but Sixth Young Master nodded and said, "Dad, you're right. Change blood."

Nangong Zhao, "..."

"How shameless can she be?"

"Damnit! She actually used our Nuannuan's blood! Once we find out the reason behind this and this is the truth, we'll have her blood!"

"This woman is shameless to the extreme! What's the Zhong family doing? Did Auntie's husband die from cancer or something? He's not even aware that his beautiful daughter's blood has been taken!"

"Even if he doesn't have cancer, he's someone who's about to die. Damnit, how infuriating!"

"Third Brother, I heard that their family is one of Jiang District's wealthiest families. Let's go and kick their door down!"

"Of course! However, we have to investigate this first. There may be tricker things than what meets the eye."

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots Chapter 893: DNA

"That d*mn woman stood right in front of me just now! How I wish that I'd poured the hot water in this flask on her face just now!"

"If she ever comes over again, you still won't be able to use the flask—because I'll be the one who has snatched the flask over!"

Even though the few young masters had not met Nuannuan before, their younger sister complex had all been fully unleashed.

All the noble young masters who carried themselves imposingly in the outside world were now slamming the table in front of their grandfather and making harsh remarks. They shed the indifferent arrogance that they used to carry themselves with when in public.

On the other hand, the old master would have scolded these brats under normal circumstances. Yet, at this moment, he was as still as a mountain.

This was because Zhong Qianqian had not only pretended to be his granddaughter but had also slandered his Xu'er and Ling'er in front of him. As he watched Zhong Qianqian, he had to suppress himself from grabbing the hot water and flask and throw it at her too.

Therefore, it pleased him to hear his grandchildren's harsh words.

Otherwise, whenever he thought about how his Nuannuan suffered in such a family, he would not have been able to suppress his pent-up anger and destroy the Zhong family in that instant! Old Master Nangong was an old man who was obsessed with his wife, daughter, granddaughter, and greatgranddaughter, after all!

Nangong Mo, Nangong Qin, and Nangong Zhao shared the same thoughts as the old master.

At this moment, these uncles, who could shake the entire Camino with just a stomp of their feet, were on the verge of madness.

If they had known earlier...

They would get the servants to prepare a few dozen more hot water flasks and scald her to death!

Arghhhh-

Everyone was so angry; infuriated! Yet they had to maintain their composure.

This would drive them nuts!

Nangong Jin clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles started to pop audibly. He did not utter a single word. He was so angry that he could not stand it any longer.

Their younger sister suffered and got her blood transferred to someone else. Meanwhile, his daughter and son received blame for something they did not do.

His heart was pounding madly that all traces of a smile had been wiped from his face.

All the men in the Nangong family had sinister expressions on their faces. They were itching to skin Zhong Qianqian alive.

"Sixth Brother, they can't just simply switch out Zhong Qianqian's blood, right? For Zhong Qianqian to use Nuannuan's blood... isn't she afraid of hemolysis[1] from incompatibility?" Nangong Jin asked.

The men from the Nangong family averted their gazes toward Nangong Ze simultaneously. They were curious to know that too.

"Logically speaking, yes. However, if Nuannuan and Zhong Qianqian's bone marrow is compatible, once Zhong Qianqian has Nuannuan's hematopoietic stem cells[2], the DNA in her blood will be identical to Nuannuan's.

"Therefore, to find out whether Zhong Qianqian possesses Nuannuan's bone marrow, we only need to examine the DNA from Zhong Qianqian's somatic cells[3]. I believe that Nuannuan is our little princess, so the DNA from Zhong Qianqian's somatic cells is definitely different from ours."

"What in the world is a somatic cell DNA? Can you be more thorough, huh?! Are you trying to drive us crazy?" Nangong Zhao could not stand it anymore, and he started to get irritated.

In any case, these young masters were used to getting lectured since they were young. They did not feel wronged at all. Nangong Ze chuckled and explained what a hematopoietic stem cell transplant was in detail.

"Therefore, if Zhong Qianqian received Nuannuan's bone marrow, then the DNA in her blood and immune cells would be the same as Nuannuan's. This explains why in the DNA test that Second Uncle personally ordered, Zhong Qianqian's blood is so similar to that of the Nangong family.

"However, the next time Second Uncle draws Zhong Qianqian's blood sample, extract from somewhere a little deeper. Use the blood from her organs or muscles. I assure you, the result will shock you."

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 894: Training

Nangong Qin, "..."

A stampede of profanities flew past his head.

With his great feats and invincibility in the business world, he still fell for a scheming woman's trick.

So angry!

"Alright, since I know what happened, I'll go see Nuannuan tomorrow. As for you guys, do what you have to do. I want to know in the shortest time possible how Yu'er died back then. Also, what kind of life

did our Nuanuan lead in the Zhong family? I want to know how the human traffickers got their hands on Nuannuan back then. I suspect that Zhong Kuijun's current woman harmed Nuannuan."

"Yes, Dad (Grandpa)!"

The men of the Nangong family perked up as though someone forcefully injected adrenaline into them.

When these men walked out of the house, they formed a line of powerhouses in their own region. Old Master Nangong's three sons and six grandsons made up a total of nine men. Let alone the trivial matters of the Zhong and Jiang families, they could turn even the ancestors of the eight generations of the Jiang family upside down.

Of course, Nangong Nuannuan had no idea that the men of the Nangong family had turned into angry little birds and were heading out to blow up the pigsty.

At this moment, she had already eaten dinner with her Grandpa and Second Uncle before starting to pack her luggage. Tomorrow morning, she would go to the training camp.

Early the next morning, Zhong Nuannuan left with her luggage.

"Little Girl, if you run into any trouble, call home, okay?" The old master could not help but remind her.

Zhong Nuannuan wore a fully white outfit and a hat that told everyone she was a student. Her face beamed with youthful energy.

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I'll take good care of myself. You and Second Uncle should take care of yourself at home. Even though your health is improving, it's best that you don't stay outdoors for too long."

"I got it. Nuannuan, you should take care of yourself too. If there's anything, call Second Uncle. Although I'm at home, there's nothing in the outside world that your Second Uncle can't deal with."

Zhong Nuannuan completely believed Chi Zeyao's words. After all, he was the chairman behind Shengyang Group, and he was definitely not weaker than the Ning, Xiao, and Shi Groups. Therefore, having such a capable uncle to protect her, even Zhong Nuannuan felt safe although she had no problem fending for herself.

"I'll come back every few days to perform acupuncture on you. Meanwhile, I'll also have to go back to treat Uncle Leng. So, don't worry, this is a school. Nothing will happen. Even if something happens, it will be someone else's problem."

That was irrefutable!

The old master and Chi Zeyao did not doubt her at all.

The training base was set up in Emperor District University. The students who were present were the top three students in each of the central cities of various states. In the future, they would also be the best in the National College Entrance Examination. Therefore, they were sent to Emperor District University in advance to experience the charm of the country's top education institution.

There was a total of 102 students from 57 states participating in the training.

Usually, all three students from the same area would arrive at the venue together. However, since Zhong Nuannuan lived in the Chi residence, she entered the venue alone.

Furthermore, since she entered just in time, she had arrived much later than other students.

In high school, most students with good grades were boys. Some girls had good grades, but very few of them were outstanding. Therefore, three-quarters of the top students who qualified for this training camp were boys.

Therefore, when Zhong Nuannuan glided through the entrance with her casual yet elegant footsteps, everyone gasped.

Then, there were whispers.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots Chapter 895: Question Bank

"I thought Wu Yuewen is already the prettiest girl here! I didn't expect anyone to be even prettier than that!"

"You call this beautiful? This isn't just simply beautiful. I call this stunningly gorgeous!"

"To be able to rank in the top three in the central cities and looking that beautiful? What a feat!"

"She's clearly someone who can rely on her looks to live a good life, but she chooses to go on the academic path. Awesome!"

When most people saw Zhong Nuannuan, they welcomed her amidst their pleasant surprise. However, there were a few who disliked her.

"There are many good-looking women in this world. Yet, so what if they are beautiful and talented? After graduating from university, they still have to start from the bottom. Unlike our Yuewen, who's already born in nobility and has such good grades. Nobody can compare to her, okay?"

One of the female students sounded extremely sarcastic. Zhong Nuannuan did not offend her but the girl insisted on rolling her eyes at Zhong Nuannuan one after another.

Zhong Nuannuan had seen this type of person many times. She peered at her and ignored her.

This was a small lecture theater. Zhong Nuannuan arrived later than everyone else, so she could only sit at the back. Since she arrived right before the designated time, the teachers entered not long after.

After entering the classroom, the teacher first exchanged a few pleasantries with everyone. Generally, the teacher told everyone that every single one of them was an outstanding academic high-flyer. Those who could join this class to participate in the training were the best among the best. It was an honor.

However, there would only be 10 people who would represent Camino in the High School Tournament in Yamato. Therefore, in the next 25 days, everyone would have to undergo 5 elimination rounds.

The elimination process would go like this—102 to 80, 80 to 60, 60 to 40, 40 to 20, and finally 20 to 10.

The elimination would be based on a large number of comprehensive questions in a question bank distributed by the training camp committee. Whoever had the best comprehension would have a slightly better advantage.

Examinations were held every five days.

The first examination was set to be in five days.

Meanwhile, the examination would test them on the content in the question bank.

For the top students, the last thing they would fear was examinations.

However, when the teacher from the training camp handed out the comprehensive question bank, everyone was dumbfounded.

That was because those comprehensive questions were all in Luntanese.

Not only that, a student could not help but ask, "Teacher, are we going to memorize these 500-odd pages of Luntanese questions in the next 25 days or 5 days?"

"Since this is an international tournament, not only will we use Luntanese to answer, but the representatives from Yamato will also answer in Luntanese. Therefore, everyone's starting line is the same. As for the questions, they are for the next five days. After five days, there will be another question bank."

Everyone, "..."

In the midst of their speechlessness, the teacher added, "The number of questions given this time is the least. After five days, there will be 700 pages in the second question bank. I know what everyone's thinking. This seems like an impossible task. However, we have to think of a way to make it possible. After all, this is the competition between Camino versus Yamato. How can the contestants chosen by our great nation fail to compete with a mere Yamato? Therefore, during the training period, I hope that everyone will spend their time memorizing the questions, apart from eating and sleeping well.

"Of course, during your stay at school, the training camp committee will try their best to satisfy your needs. Even the students of the Emperor District University live in four-person dormitaries. Yet, all of you here will receive the best lodging and will be staying in two-person dormitories instead. The goal is to give you a better learning environment. As for food, the school canteen will be solely in charge of your food too."

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots Chapter 896: Completely Isolated

The teacher spoke eloquently from above, but there was only fear on the students' faces down below.

Was this an issue that could be solved simply by not eating and not drinking?

For the top students in social sciences, there were a lot of questions related to mathematics and natural sciences. Even though they were relatively basic... for social sciences students, the foundation of natural sciences was an insurmountable gap for them to cross!

For students who majored in natural sciences, there were many political, historical, and geographical questions in the question bank too. They had never come into contact with these topics before, so it was like starting from scratch!

Meanwhile, for students who dabbled in both social and natural science subjects, their Luntanese might not be necessarily good. Memorizing aside, they would have to check the dictionary when reading these questions.

The students were instantly upset.

The teacher then explained, "Everyone, don't worry. Among the 102 people participating in the training, the slots for both social and natural science subjects will be equally divided. Everyone should know that although we will only choose 10 final participants, the difference in the number of social and natural science students mustn't be too far apart. Therefore, in the two final examinations, we'll split the students discretely based on whether you're a social or natural sciences major. So, everyone, you just need to do your best. However, in the first few elimination rounds, the questions will include both natural and social science subjects. In other words, whoever answers the most correct questions in the shortest time will advance to the next round. Therefore, apart from studying natural sciences, natural sciences majors will have to memorize questions related to social sciences too. Vice versa for the social sciences majors."

Hearing the teacher's explanation, everyone calmed down a little.

Then, they saw the questions in tiny print in the booklet that was the size of a typical test paper. There was a total of 500 pages in that booklet! Everyone could feel a headache rising at that instant.

"Do you have any other questions? If you have more questions, feel free to ask. Don't keep it to yourself. Now, you're the strongest candidates in Camino. Ten of you are about to bring glory to our country. Therefore, the training camp committee and the school will try to answer everyone's questions and satisfy your needs."

No one had anything else to ask, and most of them had already started to memorize the questions silently. There was not a second to lose.

Zhong Nuannuan glanced at the question bank and raised her hand.

"That girl over there! Yes, do you have any questions?"

Zhong Nuannuan asked, "Teacher, what time will the examination be held in five days?"

"Today is considered the first day, so the first elimination examination will be held four days later around this hour. Any other questions?"

Zhong Nuannuan asked, "Can I take it home and memorize it at home?"

The teacher shook his head in disagreement. "As you can see, there are too many questions in this question bank. There's no way everyone can memorize all 500 pages of these. The reason why we gathered everyone here is that we're afraid that you might run into potential problems. If you're in school, there will be teachers who can help you in time. If everyone studies together, you'll be more

motivated. If you bring it home, it definitely won't be as efficient as studying at school. Therefore, you'll be completely isolated during this training."

Completely isolated?

How could that do?

Zhong Nuannuan still had to go back and perform acupuncture on her Grandpa, Second Uncle, and a few other old masters. Although Uncle Leng's condition improved a lot, he still needed to receive regular acupuncture every five days. Furthermore, she still had to go back to visit her Big Brother Chi Yang...

"Teacher, if I can memorize these 500-page questions in five days, can I leave?"

Zhong Nuannuan's question was met with mockery from her fellow classmates.

Just as they thought that Zhong Nuannuan was a pretty academic high-flyer, everyone was now convinced that she was an idiot.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 897: Memorize

Nobody could understand how a person like that managed to qualify for this training camp in the first place.

The fact that these questions were all in Luntanese meant that they would need to spend more time reading through those questions. Those who paid attention to the questions would notice that half of them covered subjects in social sciences while the other, natural sciences. Unless this girl majored in both social and natural sciences—along with being natively proficient in Luntanese and possessed photographic memory—she would not be able to memorize all five hundred pages of these questions even if she was immortal, right?

The teacher also thought the same of Zhong Nuannuan. "Dear lady, if you don't wish to participate in this tournament and bring glory to your country, you can leave now."

"Dear teacher, if I didn't want to participate in the tournament, I wouldn't have come in the first place. I was just asking if I could do my own thing if I could finish memorizing the five hundred pages in five days. After all, you only gave us five hundred pages, right?"

"Only?"

Not only were the students mocking her, but even the teacher also started to mock her. The teacher was about to insult Zhong Nuannuan when the person in charge of the training camp committee, who had been watching from the door, stepped up.

"Girl, what's your name? Where are you from?"

"My name is Zhong Nuannuan. I'm from Jiang District."

When the students heard that, they started whispering among themselves again.

The content of their conversation was basically on how this girl from a small city should not have any reason to brag. Not even those who lived in Emperor District mentioned heading home, yet she did it instead.

Wild.

The person-in-charge took a look at Zhong Nuannuan's results and said, "Zhong Nuannuan, 738 marks. You're the top social sciences scorer in Jiang District in the joint examination. You did well, but do you know how many of the 102 participants in this tournament scored higher than you? 43. In other words, although your results are not bad, 43 students scored better than you.

"The number of questions that were given out this time can be said to be excessively burdensome. I just want to know this—other students who are better than you aren't confident that they can memorize all these in 5 days, so what makes you so sure that you can? If you can convince me, as the person in charge of this training camp committee, I can approve your leave."

"The reason I'm so sure is that even though the question bank has only been given out for five minutes, I've already browsed through two pages. Now that I've set the question bank aside, you can randomly pick a question from the first two pages. You just need to tell me the number of the question, and I'll tell you the answer."

"First question on page 48."

Before the teacher from the training camp committee had even chosen a question, one of the students could not help but shout out. The question that he shouted out was a chemistry question that most social science students did not have the chance to learn.

He thought that Zhong Nuannuan was going to get cold feet, but the moment he finished yelling, Zhong Nuannuan immediately said, "Question 48, the question is... The answer is... The principle is..."

Not only did Zhong Nuanunan memorize the questions without missing a single word, she even memorized the answers and explained the principles.

Everyone, "..."

That was not enough to convince everyone. Someone else came up with another question. "Question 37 on the second page."

"Question 37. Physics questions. The question is... The answers are... The principle is..."

Everyone, "...Damnit!!!"

The teacher, "...!!!"

The eyes of the person in charge of the training camp immediately lit up. He came up with another math question. "Second question on the first page."

"Question 2, the question is... The answer is... Similarly, the principle is..."

The entire lecture theater was in an uproar.

Damn!!!

Was she even human?

It had only been five minutes, right?

Wait, it was not even five minutes yet, right?

She had only read two pages, and she memorized every Luntanese word in them. She had even used Luntanese to explain the principles.

"If you're so good, why did you only score 738?" one of the students asked despite herself.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots

Chapter 898: : Flowers Were Red For A Reason

Zhong Nuannuan glanced at the student who asked the question and answered honestly, "That's because I've only started studying since this semester. I've stayed in the countryside before this."

It was after those words slipped her mouth that she remembered that she had already revealed her real identity.

However, since she had already said it, Zhong Nuannuan could not bring herself to amend it. Therefore, she decided to go with the flow.

Everyone, "...!!!"

Such a beautiful girl with such an extraordinary memory came from the countryside!

That was why it was said fortune favors the bold. It was only under such a disadvantageous environment that produced such an excellent student!

"Tsk tsk, so she came from the countryside. After seeing her dressed up like that, I thought she's a daughter from some wealthy family. Is she a kept woman, I wonder?"

The girl who had mocked her earlier had started to target Zhong Nuannuan again. Standing next to the girl, Wu Yuewen shook her head in disapproval.

"Yuanyuan, you shouldn't say that. Everyone has their own outlook on life and values, and everyone wants to lead a better life. If she finds herself a sugar daddy just to improve her lifestyle, she's just making the best out of life too. I think, for humans, as long as they don't break the law or do anything illegal to hurt others, that's good enough."

"Why do you think she hasn't hurt others? She's definitely ruining someone else's family! How can her sugar daddy not have a family? If the man who's having her around doesn't have a family, then he's a rich husband, not a sugar daddy!" Huang Yuanyuan said with a mean expression on her face.

Zhong Nuannuan had no choice but to lament how unlucky she was. She picked up the pen on the table and threw it over at Huang Yuanyuan's mouth.

Slap! Slap! The pencil hit Huang Yuanyuan's face before rebounded over and slapped Wu Yuewen's face too, leaving burning red marks in its wake.

The students' eyes lit up.

Damn!

So accurate!

"Zhong Nuannuan, how dare you hit me? Do you know who I am? I'm from the Wu family of Emperor District. Either you apologize to me now, or I'll make your sugar daddy go bankrupt! Don't think that I'll let you off easy without telling me who your sugar daddy is. Even if you don't tell me, I can find out myself!"

Wu Yuewen was the proud daughter of the family and had never been treated like this before. At this moment, she put on the airs of a rich young lady and stepped forward, glaring at Zhong Nuannuan as she slammed the table.

She had no idea how swollen her face was.

"Yuewen, your... your face..."

Huang Yuanyuan was terrified. At the same time, she touched her own face. The moment her fingers came into contact with her face, she realized in horror that her face was as swollen as a chubby piglet. She screamed in fright.

When Wu Yuewen touched her face, she was instantly infuriated too.

"Argh— Zhong Nuannuan, you went overboard!" Wu Yuewen screamed.

"Overboard? So, accusing me of being a kept woman is acceptable?" Zhong Nuannuan was like a dead mouse who knew no cold.

"That's because you are, no?!" Wu Yuewen screeched.

"Teachers, do you know who Wu Yuewen is? Her face has been disfigured. The Wu family will not let this matter go."

"They won't let this matter go? I'd like to see how the Wu family deals with this."

Zhong Nuannuan had never been a pushover. In the past, she had tolerated Zhong Qianqian because she accepted the fact that Zhong Qianqian was her family.

However, who were all these outsiders to her?

Why must she tolerate them?

Even if these people were going to bring glory to the country, so what? It was none of Zhong Nuannuan's business.

Soon, Wu Yuewen would finally understand flowers were red for a reason.

"Who can tell me what the hell is the Wu family?" Zhong Nuannuan exclaimed that she had indeed never heard of the Wu family.

My Sweet Physician Wife Calls The Shots Chapter 899: Respect Or rather, other than the Four Dominant Families and the top second-tier wealthy families, Zhong Nuannuan did not know anyone else.

"The Wu family of Emperor District is indeed a ghost to you! They will be the evil ghost that puts the seal on your life! The Wu family of Emperor District is a sub-third-tier wealthy family. Have you heard of Blessed Rain Group? If you haven't, you should know about the Shangri Hotel chains, right? All the Shangri chains in the country are owned by our dear Yuewen's family. Zhong Nuannuan, you will pay for your arrogance! The Wu family won't let you off easy."

Huang Yuanyuan was furious that she was beaten up. However, she did not possess an impressive family background, so she could only use Wu Yuewen's family background to intimidate Zhong Nuannuan instead.

Zhong Nuannuan looked at Wu Yuewen and gave her a chance. She asked, "She says that your family won't let me off easy, right?"

Wu Yuewen paused for a moment. She instinctively felt that something was amiss, but she thought about it. Zhong Nuannuan was from the countryside. What was there to be afraid of? Hence, Wu Yuewen straightened up her neck. "Of course. What nonsense is that? You hurt me. Do you think you can escape unscathed?"

"So, what do you want to do to me?"

"Of course, I'll send your sugar daddy into bankruptcy. That'll make him beat you up and abandon you. In the end, you'll kneel before me and beg for mercy! Otherwise, a country bumpkin like you will never understand that there will always be someone better than you. If I don't make you suffer now, you'll keep thinking that you're invincible just because you've managed to ride a rich man's coattails."

A burst of frantic discussion exploded among the students.

Although Zhong Nuannuan should not have slapped them in the face, Wu Yuewen and Huang Yuanyuan were the ones who provoked Zhong Nuannuan first, right? Zhong Nuannuan did not do anything to deserve this provocation either. The two girls were the ones who could not bear the sight of Zhong Nuannuan in the first place. Now that they had gotten themselves slapped, their nasty mouths deserved it, right?

The students started to whisper among themselves, and their voices grew louder.

Zhong Nuannuan smiled and said, "Hear that? All the students think that you've gone overboard. It's obvious that you have a foul mouth and deserve to be beaten up, yet you're still viciously threatening to make my sugar daddy go bankrupt. Then, you want him to beat me up and for me to kneel before you. Alright, since this is your decision, I'll respect it. I'll let you see the consequences of doing this, and simultaneously, I'll show you what it means that there will always be someone better than you. Otherwise, what will happen if a sub-third-tier nouveau riche—that's not even third-tier yet—keeps blabbering on and on about wanting to ruin someone? Your family must've gone through a lot to be operating for so long, right? It's a pity that they have a prodigal daughter like you!"

Without giving Wu Yuewen the chance to question her, Zhong Nuannuan made a call amidst everyone's surprised gaze.

After some timely calculations, Zhong Nuannuan should have just started training at this time. Yet, she called so quickly.

Chi Zeyao raised an eyebrow at the caller ID and picked up the call immediately.

"Nuannuan, did you encounter any problems for you to call me at this time? Or are there some weirdos among the students that Second Uncle can help you deal with?"

When Zhong Nuannuan heard Second Uncle's words, she was instantly amused. "Second Uncle, you're amazing. You guessed right. Do you know the Wu family of Emperor District? They're a sub-third-tier wealthy family."

"No, I only know the first-tier and second-tier families," Chi Zeyao answered honestly.

"I heard that the Wu family's business group is called the Blessed Rain Group. All the Shangri Hotel chains in the country belong to their family. They're impressive! Their daughter, Wu Yuewen, claims that she wants to send the sugar daddy who's been keeping me as his kept woman into bankruptcy, and she wants my sugar daddy to beat me up. Eventually, she also wants me to kneel before her and apologize."

Zhong Nuannuan only intended to complain. She was clueless about Chi Zeyao's raging killing intent after hearing her complaints. The dark aura around him was so dense it almost solidified.

Chapter 900: Kneel

"Give me five minutes and I'll have her on her knees begging you."

"Okay. Thank you, Second Uncle."

"Little Girl, we're family, aren't we?"

Zhong Nuannuan smiled. "That's done then. I'm hanging up."

"Okay. If you need anything else, remember to look for Second Uncle."

"After something like this happened, there shouldn't be anything else. Second Uncle, I'm hanging up."

"Okay."

Zhong Nuannuan hung up the phone and smiled at Wu Yuewen, who was in a daze. Zhong Nuannuan waved the phone in her hand and said, "You have five minutes. Do you believe that what you said just now will come true? However, you'll be the one kneeling!"

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Wu Yuewen, "...!!!"
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Huang Yuanyuan, "...!!!"

Students, "...!!!"

Zhong Nuannuan did not care about what would happen to Wu Yuewen. She continued to fight for her demands. "Teacher, how was my memorization? 500 pages aren't difficult for me, so I hope you can let me out. I really have something to deal with. I promise I won't be a burden and I promise I'll participate in every elimination round. How about that?"

After the person in charge of the training group heard what Zhong Nuannuan had recited, his eyes lit up. He walked to the front of the young girl and casually flipped to the last page before saying, "I'll give you five minutes. If you can memorize the questions in this section, I'll allocate a special passage for you."

"I don't need five minutes."

Then, Zhong Nuannuan quickly started reading.

She read quickly—she merely glanced at each line before moving on to the next line.

The teacher from the training camp committee felt his stomach ache. The teacher suppressed his urge to remind her to read properly.

For her to read the question this way... The teacher was pretty sure Zhong Nuannuan must not even have registered those words, right?

After all, everything was in Luntanese!

The questions were already difficult, but they were still in another language. This was the biggest obstacle for the students.

However, this was not difficult for Zhong Nuannuan, who had been living abroad since she was three years old.

She had learned plenty of information while she attempted to memorize everything in high school. Now, she only needed to take a glance and read the questions clearly.

The person in charge of the training camp tried to browse the questions at the same speed as Zhong Nuannuan. However, he realized that he was not as fast as her.

What he did not know was that not only did Zhong Nuannuan have a photographic memory, she had also activated her supernatural abilities when reading the questions.

Once she activated her supernatural abilities, not only could she use her X-ray vision, but she could also increase her speed.

In less than three minutes, Zhong Nuannuan had finished reading one section that contained 65 questions.

At this time, the person in charge of the training camp had only finished reading one-third of the questions.

Zhong Nuannuan raised her head and glanced at the teacher who was still reading in all seriousness. She was about to speak when Wu Yuewen's phone rang.

Zhong Nuannuan closed the question bank booklet and looked at Wu Yuewen curiously, waiting to hear what she had to say.

When Wu Yuewen saw that it was her grandfather who called, her heart skipped a beat.

Her grandfather was akin to the helmsman of the family. Those under her grandfather included her father and his four other siblings. Currently, they were competing for the power to lead the family.

As an academic high-flyer, her grandfather treasured her a lot. However, under normal circumstances, her grandfather would not call her.

Looking at Zhong Nuannuan's playful expression, Wu Yuewen's face turned as pale as a sheet.

She picked up the phone. She could feel her hands shaking.

"Hello, Grandpa..."

"I don't have a granddaughter like you, so don't call me Grandpa! You're such a good-for-nothing! Who did you offend? Hurry up and kneel and apologize to that female classmate! If you don't kneel and apologize, you and your father can forget about being part of the Wu family!"