

Physician Wife 91

Chapter 91: Caught Someone in the Act

Jiang Shuwan usually woke up late, but she woke up early today. She asked the stylist who she had hired to dress her.

“Nuannuan, are you awake? Go have your breakfast. After you’re done, come do your makeup.”

“No thanks, mom. You go ahead. I’m going for a jog.”

“No way! You’re the female lead for today’s banquet. Come over here to get your makeup done.”

“Mom, I don’t need it. I’ll do it myself.” Zhong Nuannuan went out the door after drinking a glass of warm water.

She did not have holes in her brain. If she had really sat down and allowed her mother’s stylist to do her makeup, she would end up looking like a clown during the banquet.

Seeing how Zhong Nuannuan had completely ignored her, Jiang Shuwan said to Zhong Kuijun who was standing at one side, “You’re always saying that I don’t treat her well, but look at her. Does she even see me as her mom? I offered to help her get dressed because I’m in a good mood, but she doesn’t even appreciate my kind gesture.”

“You’re saying that Nuannuan is not treating you as her mother just because she had refused to let you do her makeup? Then were you treating her as your daughter when you pulled off that stunt in front of her and Chi Yang? It’s not a big deal if she doesn’t want to do her makeup. Why are you making such a big fuss about it? Nuannuan was born pretty, so she doesn’t need to put on any makeup. She would still be the most beautiful girl in the room.”

Zhong Kuijun was in a good mood because the military base’s commander in chief, Lee Jinpeng, was coming. Zhong Kuijun was just a commander, but he could now enjoy all this honor thanks to Chi Yang. His love for Zhong Nuannuan outweighed his love for Zhong Qianqian at this moment.

After being lashed out at by Zhong Kuijun, Jiang Shuwan could only pout while continuing to let her stylist put on makeup on her.

However, the corner of her lips curled into a sarcastic smile the moment Zhong Kuijun turned around.

Did she think that she would be fine if she did not do her makeup?

Zhong Nuannuan ran to the backyard where she did her stretches for about ten minutes. This was her usual spot as barely anyone passed by this area, and there were also a lot of trees here. With no one around, she could properly enjoy the silence.

After just three minutes of stretching, she spotted a silhouette inside the mansion.

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Even though the figure disappeared in a flash, Zhong Nuannuan was sure that it was Zhong Qianqian.

Zhong Qianqian's study and piano room were on the second floor, but she should be on the third floor doing her makeup. Why was she on the second floor?

Suddenly, she remembered something. Zhong Nuannuan squinted her eyes like a raccoon. Without much thought, she leaped and landed on the window of the second floor. With her light and flexible body, she managed to pull off the stunt without alerting anyone else in the mansion.

It took her less than three seconds to climb into the window.

At this moment, she heard the door to her bedroom open. One did not have to think twice to know where Zhong Qianqian was.

Zhong Nuannuan's footsteps were light. No one noticed that she was around.

When Zhong Nuannuan stepped into her room, she saw Zhong Qianqian with a pair of scissors in her hand. Her eyes were filled with jealousy. She had already opened Zhong Nuannuan's closet and was about to cut her gown.

Zhong Qianqian was standing sideways from Zhong Nuannuan. She would notice Zhong Nuannuan if she shifted her gaze just a little.

However, she was too focused on her mission, so she did not notice Zhong Nuannuan at all.

The pair of scissors were inching toward the gown. If Zhong Qianqian brought it any closer, this 7.5 million dollar Venia gown would be destroyed.

Chapter 92: Cutting the Gown

Zhong Qianqian felt like the blood in her body was boiling. Her hands were trembling, and she was overcome with emotions.

This was the 7.5 million Yuan custom-made gown from Venia.

Chi Yang had bought it for Zhong Nuannuan.

The leaders in the military base did not even do anything to Chi Yang after her father had complained about him. They acted as if everything was fine and normal.

With that said, Chi Yang must have come from a family so rich that Zhong Qianqian could not even begin to fathom. Not only was his family rich, but they were also powerful.

She had never even owned a 7.5 million Yuan gown or anything even close to it. Her most expensive gown was the one that cost 750 thousand Yuan that her mother bought her that day.

This was so ironic! It was ten times the price!

The country bumpkin whom she had always looked down on would soon wear this 7.5 million Yuan gown in front of guests. While she, the young madam of the Zhong Family, will only be wearing a dress that cost a mere 750 thousand Yuan.

How could she let this happen?

She would not lose her dignity over this.

Plus, Aiden was coming too. He was going to be her future partner. As the boss of Tianheng Holdings, he would be able to tell the difference between her dress and Zhong Nuannuan's.

Zhong Nuannuan was seductive and used to seducing men. What if she charmed Aiden?

After all, Aiden had laid his eyes on Zhong Nuannuan first!

When she thought about how outstanding men like Aiden and Chi Yang would always be enthralled by Zhong Nuannuan first, Zhong Qianqian could no longer control the fire burning in her heart.

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No matter what, she could not let Zhong Nuannuan steal her spotlight today.

Today, she would be the number one socialite in Jiang District.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Zhong Qianqian let out an ear-piercing scream.

Zhong Kuijun and Jiang Shuwan heard her from where they were downstairs and rushed upstairs.

Even though Aunt Zhao had been the nearest to Zhong Qianqian, she became terrified after hearing the scream. Only after seeing Zhong Kuijun rush into the room did Aunt Zhao follow suit.

"What's wrong? What happened?"

Zhong Kuijun did not understand what was going on after seeing Zhong Qianqian sitting on the floor with her face as pale as a sheet of paper. Zhong Nuannuan, on the other hand, was calm and unruffled.

Zhong Qianqian was scared sh*tless. She had yet to come back to her senses.

Moments earlier, Zhong Qianqian had her full attention on the gown in front of her. When she suddenly felt a presence behind her, she turned around to see a woman who looked like Sadako. That person was dressed in a long white gown while her black tresses were all disheveled. Zhong Qianqian got so startled that she screamed and fell backward onto the floor.

It was only when her father rushed in did 'Sadako' part her hair from her face and reveal herself. She smiled at Zhong Qianqian sinisterly.

Zhong Qianqian's heart was screaming 'MMP' (T/N: Equivalent to motherf*cker.) but she could not say anything.

"Nuannuan, didn't you go for a jog?"

"Qianqian, what's wrong with you?" Jiang Shuwan saw that her daughter was on the floor, so she hurried over to help her up.

"Nuannuan, why did you push your sister to the ground?"

Zhong Nuannuan hit herself on her forehead. "Mom, which eye of yours did you use to see me push her?"

"Your father and I both saw you head out for a jog, so how did you end up here? There's even a pair of scissors on the floor. You... Were you planning to kill Qianqian? Nuannuan, how could you do this? She's your sister! Even if you were jealous of Qianqian because I sometimes treat her better than you, it's still wrong of you to do this!"

Zhong Nuannuan looked at Zhong Kuijun. "Dad, do you think that I was going to kill my sister with that pair of scissors you see on the ground?"

Chapter 93: Face Slapping

In their previous life, Zhong Kuijun had supported Zhong Qianqian all the way. In this life, however, Zhong Kuijun doted on Zhong Nuannuan more because of Chi Yang.

That was why her father was the best weapon against people who could not be hit or killed like Jiang Shuwan and Zhong Qianqian.

"Why are you asking your father? Don't think that just because your father loves you that you can get away with breaking the law."

"Shut up! Stop talking."

Jiang Shuwan shut her mouth after Zhong Kuijun berated her.

Zhong Qianqian was shocked and felt guilty, so she did not say anything.

"Qianqian, why are you in Nuannuan's room? I remember Nuannuan saying that she doesn't like anyone in her room. Even Aunt Zhao does not come to clean Nuannuan's room. Tell me, why are you in Nuannuan's room?"

"What's wrong with that? They're sisters..."

Jiang Shuwan wanted to argue on behalf of Zhong Qianqian, but Zhong Kuijun glared at her. Jiang Shuwan could only shrink her neck and stopped herself from saying anything more.

"Qianqian, tell dad. Why are you in Nuannuan's room?"

"I-I just wanted to tell Nuannuan to go get her makeup done. Isn't she the star of today's banquet?"

Jiang Shuwan wanted to add on to what her daughter had said, but Zhong Kuijun's face darkened.

"Do you think I'm that gullible?"

"Dad, I'm not..."

"Before you lie, you should think about whether your excuse is good enough to fool your father. If I find the evidence of you lying, you won't need to attend the banquet tonight."

Zhong Qianqian's face turned pale.

"Old man Zhong, Qianqian is Aiden's partner for tonight. How can you..."

"Jiang Shuwan!"

Zhong Kuijun glared at her. Jiang Shuwan quickly said, "Alright, I'll stop talking. I won't say anything, okay?"

Zhong Kuijun looked at Zhong Qianqian. "Tell me."

Zhong Qianqian bit her lip. Tears started streaming down her cheeks. She looked very pitiful in her current state. However, she did not dare to say anything.

"Why are you not talking?" Zhong Kuijun's face was getting scarier by the minute.

"Dad, let me tell you. I was doing stretches downstairs when I saw Qianqian on the second floor... Auntie Zhao, what are you doing? If you dare to get the key from the door, I'll call the police and send you to the station on the basis that you stole something."

Zhong Kuijun turned around immediately. He spotted Auntie Zhao who was about to get the key from the door. Her hands were trembling and her face was pale. She shouted angrily, "What did I steal? I'm as straight as an arrow. Why are you framing me?"

"Shut up!"

After being berated by Zhong Kuijun, Auntie Zhao could only scoff and shut her mouth.

"I'll continue then. Not only did I see Qianqian on the second floor, but I also saw Auntie Zhao acting suspicious next to Qianqian. It's obvious that they were up to no good."

"Nonsense! I... Ah!"

Auntie Zhao was about to defend herself when something flew in her direction and hit her. Even though the object was not big, it still hurt when it made contact with her body.

Zhong Kuijun had taken a comb from Zhong Nuannuan's dresser and threw it at Auntie Zhao.

Auntie Zhao felt wronged. She was really being framed by Zhong Nuannuan.

She had only been guarding the stairs for Zhong Qianqian. She did not know what Zhong Qianqian was up to. How could Zhong Nuannuan accuse her of stealing?

How dare she slander her? This was so infuriating!

Chapter 94: It's Horrifying to be Uncultured

Zhong Nuannuan continued, "I wanted to know what they were doing, so I climbed up the wall and got in through the window. Dad, you know that I grew up in the countryside. Climbing up walls is an easy task for me.

After I climbed inside, I saw Auntie Zhao keeping watch for Qianqian by the stairs. The door to my room was also wide open. I also saw a key on the doorknob. I think mom gave Qianqian the key when Chi Yang's door was opened last time, right? Did mom give Qianqian the key to do something evil again this time?"

Jiang Shuwan froze.

Aside from the key to Zhong Kuijun's study, all the keys in this house were with Jiang Shuwan. If she said that she had no idea about what happened, it would mean that Qianqian stole the key. She would then be guilty of one more crime. If Jiang Shuwan said that she knew about this, it would mean that she had given the key to Qianqian. She and Qianqian would be accomplices.

Jiang Shuwan felt that Zhong Nuannuan was as b*tchy as her mother. Actually, Zhong Nuannuan was worse because she was smarter than her brainless mother.

Zhong Nuannuan did not need Jiang Shuwan to admit anything. After all, the key was still on the door.

"After I pushed the door open, I saw Qianqian opening my closet. There was a pair of scissors in her hands. She was about to cut the 7.5 million Yuan gown that Chi Yang had given me. When I saw what she was about to do, I crept up behind her and yelled. Who knew that she would be so startled by me that she even let out such an ear-piercing scream."

Jiang Shuwan shook her head. "Nuannuan, at the end of the day, Qianqian is your sister. How can you slander her like this? The closet is on this side of the room. One would notice a cat wandering in, what more a grown human being like you. How were you able to have the chance to sneak up behind her without Qianqian realizing?"

"Jiang Shuwan, do you want to fight?" Zhong Kuijun threatened.

Jiang Shuwan finally found a loophole in Zhong Nuannuan's story. She would not give up the chance to defend Zhong Qianqian. She argued, "Nuannuan is my daughter, but I think she has grown up to be a bad woman. Shouldn't I lecture her for a bit? Listen to what she just said. Qianqian is not that stupid. It's obvious that Nuannuan's the one trying to harm or frame Qianqian with the pair of scissors. That's why Qianqian is so scared."

Zhong Nuannuan smiled. "I know mom would definitely take Qianqian's side. Since I knew you were going to side with sis, I took a video of her when she was in a daze. This video is proof. If you guys don't believe me, you can watch it yourselves."

Zhong Nuannuan turned on her phone and showed them the video.

Zhong Kuijun only had a glimpse of it before Jiang Shuwan snatched the phone from Zhong Nuannuan's hand. Then, she immediately deleted the video.

"What video? There's no video here. Nuannuan, why are you making slanderous accusations against Qianqian?"

Zhong Nuannuan took her phone back from Jiang Shuwan and looked at her mother like she was an idiot. After fumbling on the phone for a while, she handed it to Zhong Kuijun.

On her phone, he saw Zhong Qianqian holding a pair of scissors while staring at the custom-made gown. When the soldier, Zhong Kuijun, saw the hatred in Zhong Qianqian's eyes, he could not help but shiver.

Chapter 95: You're So Shameless

Jiang Shuwan's face was red with anger when she saw the video resurface once more after she had clearly deleted it.

Zhong Nuannuan looked at Jiang Shuwan and smiled. "Mom, don't you know that you can recover deleted videos?"

Jiang Shuwan's face was dark. Humiliated, she flew into a rage and said, "Nuannuan, Qianqian is your sister. How can you do such evil things to your sister? You even used such devious ways to catch her in the act!"

"Enough! Jiang Shuwan! Did you not see how scary Qianqian's eyes were? She may be cutting clothes this time, but are you still going to defend her like this if she were to murder someone next time? Is this how you should be acting as a mother? It's obviously Qianqian's fault and yet, you're blaming Nuannuan. I'm even suspecting if you are actually Nuannuan's real mother."

Zhong Nuannuan lifted her eyebrows. She thought that her father was amazing for standing up for her.

"Both of you, go back to your rooms and think about what you did. Write a 3000-word in-depth self-reflection before ten o'clock today. If I'm not satisfied with your self-reflections, then don't even think about attending the banquet tonight. Get lost!"

"But the stylists are already down there..."

After being glared at by Zhong Kuijun, Jiang Shuwan did not dare to say anything more. She helped Zhong Qianqian up and both of them went back to their rooms to write their self-reflections.

Aunty Zhao was about to leave too, but Zhong Kuijun did not intend to let her off the hook.

"Butler Liang, give Aunty Zhao her due salary. Tell her to get lost from Left Bank Town in half an hour."

"Yes."

When Aunty Zhao heard that, she was startled.

Zhong family gave out the highest salaries around here. Her job here was an easy one as well since Zhong Kuijun rarely came home while Zhong Qianqian and Zhong Nuannuan were usually at school. Therefore, she only had to take care of Jiang Shuwan.

Plus, if she went along with Jiang Shuwan and Zhong Qianqian's whims, they would even give her bonuses. If she was fired from the Zhong family, where would she get another high paying but easy job?

"Sir, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I won't do it ever again."

"I had already given you a warning a few days ago. I told you to remember your status as a servant. I said that if I find out that you're disrespecting Nuannuan again, I'll kick you out of the house. It's only been a few days and you're creating trouble again. How much do you hate Nuannuan? Or are you not even listening to me? Perhaps, in your eyes, Jiang Shuwan is the one who pays your salary every month?"

Aunty Zhao was embarrassed. She knew that she could not win over Zhong Kuijun now. She looked at Zhong Nuannuan and pleaded, "Second Miss, please forgive me. I really didn't know what Elder Miss

was doing in your room. I have been with the Zhong Family for 16 years. I'm old, and it's hard for me to find a new job. My husband got sick recently and he needs a lot of money for his medical bills. Second Miss, I know you're a kind person, so please forgive me."

"Oh, so you are aware that I'm the second miss in this house? I thought that you were treating me as the servant while you saw yourself as the master. You're still playing innocent, I see. If you really don't know anything about their schemes, then why did you go and remove the key before I had even said anything? Auntie Zhao, do you think everyone's an idiot like you?"

Chapter 96: Can't You Be More Open-Minded

When she saw Zhong Nuannuan refusing to relent, Auntie Zhao cried out in frustration, "How is that right? You're the daughter of Master and Madam. How would I dare to treat you like a servant? Second Miss, you've already found your family members. You're also provided with the basic necessities to live your life to the fullest. Why do you want to be so persistent with a servant like me? Can't you be more open-minded and forgive me just this once?"

"I should forgive you for all the hurt you caused me just because I've found my family? If I won't let you off the hook, it means that I'm narrow-minded and heartless? Auntie Zhao, what kind of crooked logic is this? Before you beg me for forgiveness, think about how many times you have spat in my breakfast since I've been back home. Just take a moment to think about why I had never allowed you to clean my room. And who was it that stole those valuable items given to me by dad?"

Auntie Zhao's face turned pale.

She finally realized that this was why Zhong Nuannuan had never eaten the food she made. It was because she had known that Auntie Zhao had spat in it.

Auntie Zhao knew that everything was already set in stone. She started to make an unreasonable scene. "Second Miss, if you want to kick me out of the house, just say so! I've been in the Zhong family for 16 years. Madam and Elder Miss would know if I'm a thief or not. All these years, I've never stolen anything from Madam and Elder Miss' rooms. Do you think I would be attracted by the things in the room of a country bumpkin? I'll sue you for slander! If the defamation charge is established, do you think you, the fiancée of a captain, would be able to handle it?"

Auntie Zhao had been in the Zhong Family for over a decade. With the things she had witnessed over the years, it was no surprise that she had mastered the skill of being an arrogant bully. At this moment, her aura was overbearing.

Zhong Nuannuan smiled. "Go on then."

Zhong Kuijun was furious. He pointed at Auntie Zhao and said, "You evil woman! How dare you spit in my daughter's breakfast and steal from her? Now that everything's out in the open, you're still blaming my daughter? You're lawless! Butler, throw all of her things out. Tell the property manager to call the police and have her arrested if she still dares to loiter around Left Bank Town!"

When Auntie Zhao's things were being thrown out by Butler Zhao, the banquet team that Chi Yang had hired arrived.

The administration crew was directing the placement of flowers, tables, and chairs. They were also making sure the food, alcohol, and beverage were in the right place. When Zhong Kuijun saw the exquisite food being placed on the tables, he walked to the person in charge who gave out the orders.

“Your people are so quick on their feet. Does your company specialize in helping people host banquets?”

The person in charge smiled and said, “Mr. Zhong, we’re the staff from Lijing Mansion. The ones placing the cutlery are all servers from our catering department. The cars parked over there are our dining cars. The chefs cooking for the guests today are all top chefs from our restaurant. I hope that Mr. Zhong and your family will be satisfied with our service.”

Zhong Kuijun had seen a lot of things in his life, but he was still amazed by this grand gesture.

Lijing Mansion!

Was this not the luxurious five-star hotel that had just started operating in Jiang District?

Initially, he had wanted to host the banquet at the hotel, but Chi Yang said that it would be better to host it at home. In the end, Chi Yang had hired everyone from the manager to even the chefs of the hotel to come over here.

Was this gesture of his not a little over the top?

Zhong Kuijun suppressed the amazement in his heart and smiled. “Lijing Mansion is the best five-star hotel in Jiang District. Now that the whole crew is here, I don’t have to worry about anything.”

Chapter 97: Punishment

After exchanging pleasantries with the person in charge, Zhong Kuijun went back into the house.

When he was in his study, he made a phone call.

“It’s me. Do you know the background of the boss of Lijing Mansion in Emperor District? Do you know who this person is? What’s his position in Emperor District? Alright, I get it. Nothing, I’m just asking.”

After hanging up, Zhong Kuijun went back to his room. Jiang Shuwan was on the computer copying templates for her self-reflection. When she saw him enter, she peered at him and scoffed, “I asked Qianqian to go get her makeup done. She can do her self-reflection after the banquet. Aiden’s coming today, and she’s Aiden’s partner. She can’t go out there without makeup.”

Zhong Kuijun did not pay attention to Jiang Shuwan. He took out his phone and made a call.

“It’s me. From this month on, reduce the earnings of Jiang family by ten percent”

Jiang Shuwan glared at him. “Zhong Kuijun, how can you do this? You’ve crossed the line. My brother has been working so hard for your Cloud Group. Even if he had not achieved anything big yet, but he still contributed his hard work to your company. How can you just reduce our earnings?”

“Jiang Shuwan, I had already warned you before. I had said that if you want to elicit her curiosity by being biased, then I would reduce the earnings of the Jiang family. Unfortunately, just like Aunty Zhao, you did not listen to me. So today, I’ll punish you. If the same thing happens again next time, I’ll reduce

thirty percent of the Jiang family's earnings. Since you can't even treat your daughters equally without discrimination, then you should wait and see if I'll do what I promised to."

"Zhong Nuannuan, Zhong Nuannuan. Everything's about Zhong Nuannuan! Is Qianqian not your daughter? That b*tch Pu Yu is your woman and I'm not? Don't forget that I'm your lawfully wedded wife! That b*tch snatched away my husband! You owe me! You own the Jiang family! What right do you have to cut my brother's earnings by ten percent?"

Zhong Kuijun grabbed Jiang Shuwan's neck. Jiang Shuwan was so shocked that she was speechless. She could only look at her husband with a horrified look on her face.

1This was the second time he had choked her after the incident seventeen years ago.

"Pu Yu and you are both my wives. Nuannuan and Qianqian are indeed my daughters. However, don't forget where the money in Cloud Group comes from and who was the one that gave you the life you and Qianqian have today.

Also, don't you dare forget who is the one really in control of Cloud Group. I didn't stop Jiang Hanlin's dirty tricks because he's the one taking care of the business for me. However, you and your brother have to know one thing. I'm watching everything the two of you do. I can let your family live a luxurious life, but I can also throw your family into wretched poverty. So, don't try to challenge my patience."

He did not pity Jiang Shuwan at all. He pushed her to the ground and said, "Do you see the people down there? They've done such a great job decorating the place. The food looks exquisite, right? Let me tell you, those people are from Lijing Mansion. The top chefs will be cooking for us in those recreational vehicles."

When he saw that Jiang Shuwan was stumped for words, Zhong Kuijun continued, "The boss of Lijing Mansion is Xiao Shenbin. Do you know who he is? He's the son of the Shen Family. They're one of the Four Dominant Families in Emperor District.

Chi Yang had asked Young Master Xiao to get the top chefs from his hotel's restaurant to help us with the banquet. It's evident that they're good friends. When Lijing Mansion started operating half a month ago, Young Master Xiao had came to Jiang District, but Chi Yang knew him way before that. Do you know what does this means?"

Chapter 98: Don't Want to Shock You

"It means that Chi Yang comes from Emperor District! That's why I can't find anything about him! Do you still want me to continue talking? You idiot!

How many times had I told you that Chi Yang's not interested in Zhong Qianqian? He even despises her. You keep wanting Zhong Qianqian to provoke Chi Yang and Nuannuan whom Chi Yang cares deeply about. Now that Zhong Qianqian's with Aiden, why do you still want her to cut Nuannuan's gown? So that Nuannuan can be embarrassed at the banquet? So that your daughter can have the spotlight during the banquet?"

At this moment, Jiang Shuwan's phone rang. It was her brother, the chairman of Cloud Group, Jiang Hanlin.

"Jiang Shuwan, I'm punishing you today by cutting the Jiang family's earnings to prevent future mishaps. If you still continue to plot schemes with your brainless daughter, then don't blame me if I set aside our husband and wife relationship to do something that'll make the Jiang family hate you forever."

Jiang Shuwan's face was wet with tears after being scolded by Zhong Kuijun. She ignored her brother's call and accused him sadly, "You only have Pu Yi in your heart. That's why you treat her daughter the best! My Qianqian is with Aiden now, and you still think that Zhong Nuannuan is better than her!"

"She's with Aiden?" Zhong Kuijun chuckled coldly. "Who's Aiden? Do you think he can be seduced by Zhong Qianqian? With her qualifications? With those looks and that personality?"

Jiang Shuwan, you have to be more realistic. I don't care if she manages to seduce this Aiden guy or not, but remember, don't ever fight with Nuannuan ever again. It doesn't matter if it's you or Zhong Qianqian who provokes her. I will not hesitate to cut thirty percent of your earnings. If that day ever comes, I'll see how you will explain this to your family."

"What if she's the one who starts it?" Jiang Shuwan asked.

"In my heart, Nuannuan's not someone who would start a fight. Even if she's the one who started it, I'll blame you and Zhong Qianqian if it turns into something major."

After he said that, Zhong Kuijun turned around and left. He slammed the door shut with a loud bang.

When Jiang Shuwan was about to throw a tantrum, the door was opened once again.

"The 3000-word self-reflection. If it's one word less, you'll have to rewrite it. If it's not in-depth enough, you'll also have to rewrite it. I want to see how many templates you can copy from."

The door was slammed shut once again.

Jiang Shuwan's teeth were clenched in anger. However, she still picked up her phone that had been ringing continuously.

"Hello, bro..."

...

"My gosh, Qianqian, you're so beautiful! This gown looks magnificent on you! You're already so beautiful, but you're wearing such a pretty gown too... I'm sure you'll be the star of the banquet."

Zhong Qianqian was not in a good mood, but when her friend Xue Miqi praised her, she instantly felt better.

"Compared to Ye Mengxi?"

Xue Miqi rolled her eyes. "Please, don't talk about her. I don't know how she was elected as the beauty queen for the last few terms. She's like a malnourished bean sprout. I bet those guys are only looking at her face. It's going to be like touching a skeleton when she's in bed with them."

Zhong Qianqian burst out laughing.

“Then, what about me and Zhong Nuannuan?”

Xue Miqi did not even have to think about her answer. She pouted and said, “Why are you comparing yourself with her? Even though she has the face of a vixen, but aside from that, what else does she have? She’s just a country bumpkin. She does not have manners nor does she have the air of a socialite. She’s so unbelievably vulgar.”

Zhong Qianqian thought that Xue Miqi’s comment on Zhong Nuannuan was accurate.

Chapter 99: Beaming With Joy

“Qianqian, how did you get hurt? How did you get a concussion out of nowhere?”

Zhong Qianqian’s face darkened. “It’s all Zhong Nuannuan’s fault! When she was released from prison that day, Chi Yang had come to our house. Auntie Zhao and my mom were busying themselves while she was at one side acting like a little miss. So, my mom asked me to bring a glass of water for Chi Yang. In the end, Zhong Nuannuan said that I was seducing Chi Yang. When I retorted, she fought with me.

My dad protects her a lot because she had a hard life. When she made a fuss at that time, my dad had scolded me. You know that I don’t like to fight. A lady shouldn’t be doing things like this. But she had kept scolding me and I felt wronged. While being blinded by sadness, I slammed my head into the wall.”

Xue Miqi’s eyes were about to roll out of her skull. Her voice raised a few octaves. “You slammed your head against the wall?”

“Shh, lower your voice. It’s embarrassing.”

Xue Miqi lowered her voice and asked hurriedly, “Qianqian, why are you so stupid? You actually slammed your head against the wall?”

If Xue Miqi had been handed the life of the eldest daughter of an affluent family, she would not be willing to die so easily.

Zhong Qianqian’s eyes darkened and said, “I was fuming. I was thinking that since they weren’t going to believe me, then I should just die to prove my innocence. You know that my parents had always spoiled me before this, but the minute Zhong Nuannuan came back to this family, we started to have arguments and fights. She’s only been back for half a year and I already feel so stressed. She does not even feel an ounce of shame or remorse after snatching away my boyfriend. Now, she’s slandering me...”

When she said this, Zhong Qianqian’s voice was choked up with emotions.

Xue Miqi comforted her immediately. “Don’t cry. Don’t be sad. It’s going to be okay. It’s going to be okay eventually.”

When she thought about Zhong Nuannuan’s delicate and beautiful face, Xue Miqi got angry.

“Zhong Nuannuan is so evil. She’s such a b*tch! I’ve never seen such a b*tchy person before! Chi Yang too! How can he abandon you just because he had lost his chastity to her when she was the one who

had drugged him? What year is it now? He does not need to be responsible for whoever he had slept with. Zhong Nuannuan's such a sl*t. Who knows how many men she had slept with before Chi Yang?"

"Miqi, don't say this in front of other people. You know that my dad and Chi Yang are soldiers. Soldiers have rules and regulations that they need to follow. My dad is spoiling her now. Since Chi Yang had already slept with her once before, he's now pampering her as well. If they hear you talking bad about Zhong Nuannuan, they would never forgive you." Zhong Qianqian was pretending to be concerned about Xue Miqi like a good friend.

"Don't worry, I'm not stupid. I'm just voicing out against the injustice."

Zhong Qianqian smiled. "It wasn't my choice to be her sister. I guess I'm just unlucky."

"Do you want to just let this be?" Xue Miqi's eyes went wide. She could not believe this.

"Yeah. Do you want me to go and make a fuss?"

Xue Miqi was about to advise Zhong Qianqian to snatch Chi Yang back. Just then, Zhong Qianqian's phone rang.

When she looked at the caller ID, Zhong Qianqian beamed with joy. She pressed the accept button and said in an extremely gentle voice, "Aiden, are you here already?"

"I'm changing. After I'm done, I'll leave the house."

While listening to Aiden's gentle voice from the other end of the phone, Zhong Qianqian's lips curved into a smile. Her gaze turned flirtatious. Even a passerby could tell that she was on the phone with her boyfriend after just one look.

Chapter 100: Disgust

"Okay, be careful when you're driving on the road later."

"Sure."

Zhong Qianqian was too embarrassed to continue the conversation as she was worried that Aiden might be displeased with her. Although she was reluctant to hang up, she forced out the words, "So... that's all, I'll hang up now."

"Qianqian, hold on."

Zhong Qianqian was stopped by Aiden just when she was about to hang up the call.

"Yes?"

Aiden sounded slightly uneasy on the other end. After coughing twice, he asked, "I'd like to ask what color is the gown that you'll be wearing today. Is it the maroon one that I bought with you the other day?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll wear a maroon-colored suit as well. This way, everyone can tell at a glance that I'm your partner."

Zhong Qianqian could not help laughing at Aiden's reply. "You want to wear maroon as well? Let me imagine what you'd look like in a maroon suit! Hmm... Oh my goodness, Aiden! I realize that it doesn't matter what color the suit is as your good looks will make any suit look great on you!"

Zhong Qianqian imitated the way celebrities spoke. She used an exaggerated voice and tone to pretend that she was very good at socializing. She wanted it to seem as if she had no qualms about being in a relationship with a foreigner.

Hearing the way she spoke, Aiden and Selina who were on the other end of the phone could not help but shudder. They both looked as if they had just seen a ghost.

"In my eyes, you're the prettiest. I'm only a leaf. Anything I wear is just to accentuate your looks. Qianqian, I'll hang up now. Wait for me."

Aiden flirted with Qianqian one last time. He could not care less about his manners and hurriedly hung up the phone.

After the phone call, Aiden was looking like a baked sweet potato that had been ravaged by a hundred flies. His expression showed his disgust...

"Don't you feel disgusted?" asked Selina.

"I do!" Aiden threw his phone aside as if it was carrying a plague.

"It was so disgusting to see you flirt with her like that. You have such a strong gut."

1 "If you don't lift them high enough, then they won't hurt when they fall! Big Boss had treated their family so well, but they repaid her so badly. Even if it's not our turn to teach them a lesson, it's good to help Big Boss out!"

"You're right. Try your best for Big Boss! Where shall we go now?"

"An internet cafe?"

Selina smiled. "Let's go!"

Zhong Qianqian looked at her phone, completely unaware that she was being stood up. She could no longer hide her delight as a glowing smile spread widely across her face.

When she had called Aiden in the past, he would only answer one out of every five calls. When it came to texts, he would reply one out of ten texts.

When that happened, she had felt very stressed and remained in a bad mood.

She had completely lost it earlier when she thought about how well Chi Yang was treating Zhong Nuannuan. He had even purchased a 7.5-million Yuan gown for her.

Now, however, Aiden's single phone call had returned all of Zhong Qianqian's confidence.

He had said that she was the prettiest and that everything he wore was to highlight her beauty.

He definitely liked her, there was no question about it. He must have been unable to answer her calls previously because he was too busy.

After all, his role was much nobler than even the head of Jiang District.

Zhong Qianqian was completely dazed by Aiden's phone call. She had forgotten that if Aiden was usually busy, then his weekends would be even busier. This was because most people only shopped on weekends.

"Qianqian, who were you speaking to on the phone earlier?" Xue Miqi could not help but ask curiously.

Zhong Qianqian blushed. "Nobody, just an admirer. I might even accept him."