Physician Wife 941

Chapter 941: Level Up

After the first ten times of her rapid mental strength overdraft, Zhong Nuannuan managed to achieve a breakthrough.

Previously, she needed half a minute to memorize a set of paper, but slowly, the duration needed had decreased to 25 seconds. Before this, she would be mentally exhausted after memorizing five to six minutes. Slowly, the time it would take her to feel the effects of overexerting her mental strength became longer.

Zhong Nuannuan had always been convinced that she was fated to be unfortunate because she got kidnapped and sold since she was young. However, she believed that God still loved her. With help from her supernatural abilities, she could easily defeat ordinary killers and mercenaries without working very hard. At such a young age, she managed to reach the peak of the international stage.

It was precisely because she had destroyed KE that she thought she would not have much need for her supernatural abilities anymore. Therefore, she had not thought of leveling up her abilities at all.

Thus, her abilities simply brewed passively in her body.

Now that she was desperate for a breakthrough, it was akin to the build-up to the climax of a fantasy novel—accumulating enough experience to level up was a certainty.

Plus, she had the aid of drugs.

After half a day, even though she increased her memorizing speed to a whole new level—spending less than 20 seconds to memorize each paper—she did not feel particularly tired.

Zhong Nuannuan knew that something as simple as memorizing test questions could no longer improve her mental strength. If she could not improve her mental strength, she could not improve her speed. Conversely, the reach of her X-ray vision could not be improved. If she wanted to improve her mental strength, she had to memorize something even more complex. When memorizing, she had to force herself to understand. Only then could she feel the strain and pressure on her mental strength. After being in such a stressful state for a duration, only then would her mental strength increase.

Therefore, on the first night of the training camp, the person in charge received a call from Nuannuan.

"Hello, is this Zhong Nuannuan? Have you started memorizing the questions? How many sets have you memorized?"

Looking at the desk with paper scattered all over it, Zhong Nuannuan let out an awkward cough.

The person in charge mistakenly thought that he gave Zhong Nuannnuan too many questions and Zhong Nuannuan was now regretting this. He tried to persuade her. "Miss Zhong, look, I've already given you so much leeway. Since you can memorize them so quickly, I mustn't treat you the same way I treat other students, right? That's the reason why I've given you that many sets of questions. This is all because your teachers place high expectations for you. Therefore, I still hope that you'll go through them as much as you can."

"I have. However, your goal isn't for me to memorize more questions, but to ensure that I know all the answers when other people get similar questions, right?"

"Yes, that's what I mean. Of course, I'm not asking you to memorize all the questions. As long as you can recognize the question type and their answers, that's enough."

Zhong Nuannuan nodded. She could not tell the person in charge that she memorized all ten thousand questions he gave her. Otherwise, she would definitely be captured and made into a research study. Thus, she could only say, "Yet, after reading those questions, I honestly think I understand all of them. Sir, do you have questions that are more difficult than this? I'm willing to try anything harder or extensively more difficult than this. Aren't you afraid of the possibility that students from Yamato have always been learning more complex subjects than us?"

His eyes lit up when he realized that Zhong Nuannuan summoned him just to request more questions.

"Of course, there are more questions! That is the one thing we're in no shortage of here. However, they're not translated into Luntanese. They're all in Camino, okay?"

"It's fine. It's all the same to me."

Chapter 942: Pest Control

"That's good, that's good. Give me your email address. I'll send it to you after I compress the file."

"Okay."

After Zhong Nuannuan dutifully recited her email address, the teacher of the training camp was concerned that Zhong Nuannuan might have lied to him. He said, "You said that you've managed to understand all the questions I've sent you, so can I test you on some of them?"

"Sure."

Then, the teacher randomly picked a few questions and started to read them out loud.

This time, Zhong Nuannuan did not recite the question before answering them. She only answered after waiting for her teacher to finish reading the question.

After that, the teacher came up with a few more questions, all of which were related to mathematics and chemistry. As a humanities student, Zhong Nuannuan still managed to answer those questions fluently.

The person in charge of the training group was so overjoyed that he was about to cry. He said, "Miss Zhong, I'm admitting you into one of the ten final spots. I still have many difficult questions here, but when the time comes, students from both countries will have to fight for the chance to answer. The organizers say that the questions aren't difficult. They're mostly focusing on everyone's reaction speed and the scope of their knowledge. Therefore, you only need to try your best to understand these questions."

"Okay."

Zhong Nuannuan could not be bothered to talk to him anymore. She asked him to pass the questions over and hung up.

Taking advantage of this brief interruption, Zhong Nuannuan observed the movement of the bug in Matchmaker's brain.

This time, she realized that she could see some large brain cells.

Zhong Nuannuan smiled.

This time, forget about needing six years—she could definitely attain the same level of proficiency that she was supposed to be six years later in three months.

Zhong Nuannuan's eyes never left the bug as she attempted to figure out how the bug survived in its host's brain and the nature of its locomotion.

After observing the bug for a few hours, Nuannuan fished out a silver needle and inserted it into the outer layer of Matchmaker's head—right outside the bug—as she tried to stimulate the brain.

As her needle pierced into the skin layer quickly and precisely at a speed faster than the reaction time of a stimulus reaching the nervous system, the bug reacted.

The thin, hair-like bug quickly expanded.

Zhong Nuannuan realized that some of the cells in Matchmaker's brain expanded as well.

Under normal circumstances without the bug's interference, inserting the needle into the acupuncture point that Nuannuan chose would have woken Matchmaker in extreme pain. However, as the cells grew bigger, the cells that should have shrunk did not change much. That was why Matchmaker was still asleep even though Nuannuan inserted the needle.

Zhong Nuannuan tried a few more times, each time more painful than the last. She realized that every time she inserted the needle, the bug would react immediately.

The bug's reaction speed was at par with her supernatural ability. Once activated, not only could she use her X-ray vision, but she could also increase her speed.

The bug was about as fast as how she used to be when she was under the influence of her supernatural ability.

Due to the bug's influence, the cells of the bugged people reacted much faster than normal human cells. This was the best evidence they did not show significant responses to pain.

The bugs could control the cells of the central nervous system, numbing the central nervous system to the maximum when their hosts were injured.

After she was done with the experiment, Zhong Nuannuan turned on her computer and saw that the teacher from the training camp had given her tens of thousands of questions.

Zhong Nuannuan, "..."

He truly thought highly of her. Did he send every single question that was available to her?

This time, Nuannuan did not print out the questions. Instead, she read them directly on the computer by opening up 36 windows at once.

Chapter 943: Let Me Die

The font size for the content of each question had been reduced 36 times, the words were so small that they were barely legible.

This was one of the ways to improve her x-ray vision and mental strength.

Looking through all 36 papers at the same time using her x-ray vision exhausted her vastly.

However, its effect was undeniably much better this time.

Using the same method as before, whenever she felt exhaustion settling in, she would immediately take her medicine, rest for a minute, and continue the grind.

After a day of intense training, Zhong Nuannuan realized that her mental strength had increased tremendously.

Currently, it seemed like this was as much improvement as she could get. Even if she continued to stimulate herself through various training, the increase in her mental strength would no longer be as significant.

Therefore, for the last time, Zhong Nuannuan observed the bug in the Matchmaker's head again. After confirming that she was still unable to see the microscopic cells, she quickly and decisively inserted a needle into Matchmaker's brain where the bug was.

All thanks to her previous experiments, Zhong Nuannuan had a rough idea of the bug's reaction speed. Although it was much faster than any ordinary human, its speed was still far inferior to hers.

Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan took out a needle as quickly as she could and stabbed it into the woman's brain. The bug was stabbed to death before it could even react.

Since she could already see the medium-sized cells, Zhong Nuannuan managed to avoid the arteries in her head and avoid damaging Matchmaker's central nervous system with this one jab.

However, inserting a needle into this acupoint was excruciatingly painful.

The moment the needle entered her head, Matchmaker jolted awake with a scream.

She woke up only to realize that she could not even move her head, let alone her limbs. She was in extreme pain, but at the same time, she was scared out of her wits. Her scream echoed through the entire laboratory.

Since Matchmaker lost her teeth, she could not bite her tongue to make herself unconscious, much less commit suicide.

As for Zhong Nuannuan, she removed all of Matchmaker's clothes. Like a perverted doctor, she pierced the silver needles one after the other into Matchmaker's most painful acupoint.

Zhong Nuannuan did not say a word. Without asking a single question, she continued to torture Matchmaker.

Matchmaker could not take it anymore and shouted, "I was wrong! Miss Nangong, I was wrong! Please spare me, let me die! Let me die! Argh—

"Miss... Miss Nangong, what do you want to know... I... I'll tell you everything... Argh-

"I can tell you about the organization. Back then, it was indeed the organization that sent me to kidnap you! The organization knew from the start that you were the young miss of the Nangong family, so they sent me on a special mission with you as my target."

After spitting out all those words, Matchmaker froze.

Why was she still alive?

Why was she not vomiting blood right now?

Only then did Zhong Nuannuan stop what she was doing. She smiled and asked, "Curiouser and curiouser. You must be wondering why hasn't the bug in your brain kill you after you told me about the organization, aren't you?"

Upon hearing the word 'bug', Matchmaker's pupils constricted and she looked at Zhong Nuannuan warily.

"That's because I know there is a bug in your brain, and I know that if you want to die, you can die instantly after vomiting pools of blood after exposing any of KE's secrets. However, you don't have to worry. As the culprit who kidnapped me back then, how can I let you die just like that? So, I did you a big favor by helping you kill the bug. So, from now on, speak properly and tell me everything you know. If you do, I'll consider letting you go. If you don't... I believe you know who I am, right?"

Chapter 944: Method

Matchmaker's eyes widened in shock as she looked at Zhong Nuannuan in horror.

Noticing Matchmaker's silence, Zhong Nuannuan smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't treat anyone too cruelly or use methods that are too gory. After all, this is my laboratory. I don't want your feces, urine, and blood to be all over the place. However..."

As she spoke, Zhong Nuannuan opened a drawer that was filled with colorful and pretty bottles of liquid medicine that resembled bottles of paint.

Zhong Nuannuan casually fished out a bottle of yellow medicine and said, "These are what I call Holy Water. They're all produced using my secret recipe. Since we're so close to each other, I'll give you a taste of the plainest and most elegant one. If you don't think much of the plain one, I'll give you a denser one."

After saying that, Zhong Nuannuan casually took out a needle from a disposable needle packet, unscrewed the bottle, and dipped the needle in the medicine briefly before slowly walking to Matchmaker.

To be honest, even though the spot where Zhong Nuannuan pricked her with the needle was extremely painful that she almost fainted, Matchmaker was still hardy enough to withstand interrogation since she was a member of KE Organization after all.

Moreover, Matchmaker did not think that just a little bit of liquid medicine could cause her so much pain that she would rather die.

Matchmaker was prepared to suffer more pain than just now. Even so, when Zhong Nuannuan inserted the needle into an acupoint where Matchmaker's kidneys were located, Matchmaker still let out an ear-splitting screech.

If there was anyone present, they would be surprised to discover that even if Zhong Nuannuan inserted the needle into the same acupoint, Matchmaker's face that was initially deathly pale from the pain started to glow red. Soon enough, the veins on her face bulged out at a visible speed and covered her entire face.

Her veins, arteries, and even the capillaries started to pop up against the skin. The vast network of bulging blood vessels transformed her face into a spider web.

Not only that, even the blood vessels in her body were taut from the extreme pain.

Matchmaker felt that this was beyond what she could bear. She wanted to faint but to no avail.

Twenty seconds later, Zhong Nuannuan removed the needle from Matchmaker's body.

Smiling, Zhong Nuannuan asked, "How's it? This bottle of Holy Water feels good, doesn't it?"

Matchmaker was still screaming and had yet to recover from the pain.

When she finally returned to her senses and the tension in her blood vessels subsided, Zhong Nuannuan's devilish voice finally entered her ears. "Since you think it's great, let's experience Willow Green instead!"

With that, a silver needle that had been dipped in the emerald liquid was inserted into Matchmaker's abdomen.

Before Matchmaker could say 'no', a new round of pain struck her.

This time, Matchmaker realized that she could not even cry out in pain. It felt like if she let out her breath and spoke, she would definitely die from the pain.

This time, the veins on Matchmaker's body bulged out one by one. With her stomach as the center, they protruded outward. Finally, at the 20th second, her skin exploded with a splat.

However, the explosion came from one of the tendons in the skin of her stomach. It was so painful that she felt death approaching, but there was not a single drop of blood.

Zhong Nuannuan only retracted the needle when the tendon on Matchmaker's stomach exploded.

Matchmaker was in excruciating pain, but Zhong Nuannuan was still tirelessly preparing to switch to the next medicine.

The first bottle was so painful that she was on the verge of breaking down; the second bottle was so painful that it broke her. Seeing that Zhong Nuannuan was switching to the third bottle—switching from the light green color to a dark green one—Matchmaker forgot how happiness felt like.

"I'll... I'll talk... Don't... Please don't..."

Chapter 945: The Truth Behind The Kidnapping

Before Matchmaker could finish speaking, she was in so much pain that she found herself unable to continue.

Zhong Nuannuan had already popped the cap to the bottle open and dipped the silver needle into the liquid.

Walking to Matchmaker's side, Zhong Nuannuan started toying with her silver needle.

Matchmaker was so scared that she kept looking at the silver needle in Zhong Nuannuan's hand, fearing all possibility of it suddenly coming into contact with her body.

Seeing Matchmaker tremble so violently, Zhong Nuannuan covered Matchmaker's body with a blanket thoughtfully.

"Go ahead. I've never been a patient person. So, you only have this one chance. Next time, I'll make you feel all twenty-four colors inside this drawer. If you don't tell me, you'll experience them five times. You know how painful these things are, but let me tell you, the only good thing about them is that they won't kill you. I can use them to torture you every day! Since they're neurotoxins, they can be transferred to the most perfect location according to different acupoints."

Matchmaker was so frightened that she burst into tears. "Wuuu... I told you that I'm talking, haven't I? Stop it! Stop it, please!"

"Alright, go ahead then."

Matchmaker had been rendered lifeless by Zhong Nuannuan. At this moment, Matchmaker was no longer afraid of KE Organization, but of this devil.

"Talk... Talk about what?"

"Just tell me what organization you're from. What kind of identity do you have in this organization? Who ordered you to kidnap me back then? Why did you kidnap me? And how did you do that?"

"Our organization is huge, and its name is KE. My codename is Matchmaker, and my role is to find fresh blood for KE. KE requested us to find 100 children with potential from all over the world to join the organization. These children would have nothing to do with me after getting handed over to the organization, and I have no idea where they are now.

"The person who gave me the order to take you away was called Scorpion. We often receive orders from our superiors to kidnap certain children of their choice. However, you were different because you were personally handpicked by Scorpion. At the time, I didn't know who you were. I only knew that kidnapping you was more important than my life. If I failed to kidnap you, the organization would have killed me. "That year, I did some research on your family. When I found out that you had a horrible stepmother who hated you so much she wanted you dead, I approached her and promised her a hundred thousand bucks for her to sell you to me. She was rather hesitant back then. However, when I lied to her and told her that I was scouting for escorts for a nightclub, she agreed happily. She even told me to make you an escort anyone could sleep with."

Zhong Nuannuan, "..." Jiang Shuwan, just you wait!

"Therefore, we discussed the terms and decided to carry out our plan on a crowded weekend. She brought you out, then pretended to go to the toilet. Then, I carried you away. I knew that there was more than meets the eye when it came to your identity because I received an extra payment of three million. At that time, it was only 1991, and three million was the highest reward anyone of our level could get. Only the family members of top military officers in Camino could snatch us such a reward. I've been in KE for a long time, and I know that there are only two families with top military officers. One is the Chi family, and the other is the Nangong family, followed by tier-one and tier-two... Based on this understanding, I know you definitely aren't a child of the Chi family. My wild guess is that you may be related to the Nangong family. However, this has always been my guess, because I've never dared to ask."

"Then, who sent you to kidnap Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling?"

Chapter 946: Have No Right

"Scorpion's behind this too. This time, he specifically ordered me to kidnap Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling. It was also him who planned our retreat and arranged for us to annihilate the Nangong family's young masters on KYC Island."

"Is Scorpion male or female? How old is he or she?"

"Scorpion is a man, but I don't know how old he is because I've never seen him before. Our organization relies on unique communication methods to communicate and relay orders."

"What's the relationship between Scorpion and Viper?"

Matchmaker was stunned. "You don't know Viper?"

Zhong Nuannuan frowned. "Should I know her?"

"If... if I didn't guess wrongly, you... should be Queen, right? The person who... destroyed KE's headquarters?"

Based on Matchmaker's response, that meant Nuannuan and her companions had indeed destroyed KE. However, they merely destroyed the headquarters, and there were still KE's branches somewhere...

This comforted Zhong Nuannuan a little. Ever since she was reborn, whenever she thought of KE, it felt so unsubstantial that she thought she might have joined a fake KE and destroyed the same fake KE.

When Matchmaker saw that Zhong Nuannuan stopped talking, she thought that Nuannuan was angry and was afraid that she would take out that perverted thing to torture her again. Matchmaker quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand! Actually, ever since I abducted you to the organization 14 years ago and found out how extraordinary your identity was, I've been paying attention to you in secret. Since I'm also a member of KE Organization, I occasionally catch wind of news on you. That's how I find out about how you've managed to come out at the top from among thousands of children and even became an overlord in KE. You even killed King."

Huh, so Zhong Nuannuan did kill murder King. Yet, was she unsuccessful in making sure that he was dead?

Matchmaker's words sent Zhong Nuannuan, who was already doubting herself, on a whirlwind of mystery.

After her previous life, she suspected that the King they killed was fake. Perhaps the real King had never appeared before.

However, after hearing Matchmaker's words, she started to think maybe King was indeed the King they were targeting. Perhaps when she blew up the entire cliff, King survived, or perhaps he was reborn in someone else's body. Then, he had now returned to seek revenge after six years, and he was on point.

"Are you sure King is dead?"

Zhong Nuannuan's question startled Matchmaker. She asked, "Is—isn't he?"

Zhong Nuannuan felt that she was a fool to discuss such matters with a lowly member of KE Organization.

"You just asked me if I know Viper? Should I know her? Who is she? Is she that powerful?"

"Viper is Scorpion's direct superior, and I've never met her before. All I know is that she's very powerful, and she used to be King's right-hand man. I don't know what exactly she's in charge of but bugged people like us are her test subjects.

Matchmaker peered timidly at Zhong Nuannuan and sighed in fear. "I thought that as Queen, who probably share the same status as King, would be very close to Viper. I didn't expect King to be so protective of you that he had never let you come into contact with Viper."

Zhong Nuannuan was displeased by Matchmaker's words.

After all, King was her mortal enemy—the kind of enmity that would only end when one of them was dead. He was someone she had sworn to kill since she was young. Besides, she had no recollection of being on King's good side. Any form of kindness from King to Zhong Nuannuan would simply be viewed as a sign of weakness because King could no longer restrain her then.

Zhong Nuannuan sneered and said, "Don't compare me to him. A dead man has no right to be placed on the same pedestal as me."

At the thought that King and Viper were still alive, a bone-chilling murderousness started to gush out from Zhong Nuannuan involuntarily. Matchmaker was so frightened that she lapsed into silence immediately.

Chapter 947: Let You Go

Mamma mia, none of them should be trifled with. A small shrimp like her who was at the bottom of the food chain could not afford to offend any of them.

"When you were implanted with bugs, did Viper give you any explanation?"

"The bugged people are divided into three types. The first type is those who are meant to help Viper. They're strong and loyal to Viper in the first place. Therefore, the bugs that are implanted in them are the best since they can increase their power. The second type is for those who are strong, but aren't Viper's trusted henchmen. These bugs aren't as good, but they can still increase their power. The third type is for those like us who often run errands outside. We're weak in fights and will probably get captured easily. The bugs on our bodies are just to increase our tolerance to take a beating. However, no matter which type, once we betray the organization, the bugs will explode in our heads as though they can understand us, and then we will die."

"Do you know how the bug entered your body and what method is used to control it?"

After Zhong Nuannuan killed the bug in Matchmaker's brain, the bug started to shrink rapidly. Initially, she had thought that the bug was controlling the sensors in the brain with some high-tech chip, but...

The bug withered and disappeared.

The blood from the bug was mixed up with the blood from the blood vessels in the brain, leaving nothing behind.

Zhong Nuannuan was puzzled.

Could it be that this bug was sentient?

However, Matchmaker knew nothing about top secrets like this because everyone would be unconscious after getting injected with anesthetics before going through the experiment.

"Since that bug can control you, if you die or reveal the organization's secret, will Viper be informed?"

"Yes." Matchmaker was certain of that. "To ensure that they have complete control over us, Scorpion once told us that the bugs come in pairs. If we die, the other bug at the headquarters will die as well. However, the bug will die in different manners. If we are killed, the second one in the bug pair will wither away. If we sell out the organization, the other bug will explode and die."

Zhong Nuannuan narrowed her eyes slightly. At least she had a basic understanding of such disgusting things.

"Where is the biggest base you've been to?"

"I was implanted with the bug in Yamato. People like me can't even enter any other bases."

"Then, where do you hand over the children you've kidnapped to the organization?"

"Every transaction location is different, so..." Matchmaker laughed awkwardly, hoping that Zhong Nuannuan would believe her and not torture her anymore.

Zhong Nuannuan knew that Matchmaker was telling the truth, so she was not angry at Matchmaker's ignorant look.

"Every time you kidnap a child, you won't work alone, right? Where are your accomplices? Tell me and I'll let you go. There are no more bugs in your brain. From now on, as long as the organization doesn't discover you, you'll be able to live a peaceful life forever."

Matchmaker's eyes lit up. "You'll... really let me go?"

"Since you know who I am, you should know that I always keep my word. In this world, no one has accused me of not keeping my word."

Matchmaker was overjoyed. She did not expect such miracles to happen.

"Okay, I'll tell you!"

She already had a lot of money anyway...

Chapter 948: Matchmaker's Death

In the past, Matchmaker suffered so much because she had a bug in her head that rendered all hopes of escaping the organization useless. Now that such an opportunity presented itself, there was nothing Matchmaker wanted than to spill everything she knew.

Thus, she unethically sold out all the people she had worked with over the years that she could contact.

"Also, you said that you and Scorpion relied on codes to contact each other. What are your codes?"

There was a struggle in Matchmaker's eyes. However, at the thought that she would no longer be under the organization's control—and that even if she gave away the secret code, Zhong Nuannuan might not be able to find Scorpion anyway—Matchmaker told Zhong Nuannuan about her contact with Scorpion over the years.

Matchmaker was completely useless now, so Zhong Nuannuan had someone release Matchmaker.

While Matchmaker was still overwhelmed with joy a second ago, fear appeared in her eyes when the group of mercenaries sent her outdoors.

Looking at the endless sea, she would rather be locked up.

"No, no... you can't do this to me. She promised to let me go!"

"Our Big Boss did say that she's letting you go! Aren't we letting you go now?"

With that, the mercenaries laughed and lifted Matchmaker into the air.

"Our Big Boss always keeps her word. You should be grateful to her! There aren't many people like her who repay evil with kindness anymore."

With that, the mercenaries threw the screaming Matchmaker off the ten-meter-tall ship.

Matchmaker wanted to curse, but she could only hold her breath after falling into the water.

Just as she was about to swim upstream, many things plopped into the water from above.

She thought they were rocks, but when she scrutinized the bloodied things, she almost screamed.

No one knew where so many corpses came from. They were all chopped into pieces and thrown into the water.

She had a bad premonition. Matchmaker looked behind the ship and screamed in fear.

A stream of stale blood mixed with seawater gushed into her mouth. Before Matchmaker could spit out the seawater she was choking on, a shark swallowed her whole from behind.

It was three days later when Zhong Nuannuan returned to Jiang District.

When Zhong Nuannuan appeared in Chi Yang's office, Leng Jinpeng was there as well.

"Hello, Commander! How are you feeling recently?"

"Little Girl Nuan?" Leng Jinpeng looked delighted. "Aren't you supposed to be at the training camp? Why are you back so soon?"

Seeing Zhong Nuannuan, the constantly austere Chi Yang stood up immediately to welcome her, taking over her bags instead.

"Nuannuan, why are you here? Didn't you say that you'll only be back in a few days? Also, why didn't you tell me you were going back to Jiang District? I didn't even go to the airport to pick you up!"

Chi Yang felt that he had been too incompetent as a fiancé. His wife traveled from Emperor District to Luntan, and then returned from overseas to Jiang District. He had not participated in the entire process.

Zhong Nuannuan smiled and held Chi Yang's arm. "Why must you pick me up? You're so busy. Do you think I'll lose my way?"

Although that was what she said, Chi Yang still felt very apologetic.

"Nuannuan, take a seat and rest for a while. I'll get you some water. I'll make you some lime soda." Chi Yang went to open the fridge.

"You have lime soda here?"

"I have fresh lime, and I've stored the soda water in the fridge to keep it fresh. I know you like drinking them, so I've prepared some just in case you come over to my office."

Chapter 949: Raining Dog Food

As Chi Yang spoke, he quickly grabbed the soda, a lime, and some sugar before heading to his work desk.

Zhong Nuannuan smiled.

This was how her Big Brother Chi Yang was like. Even though she had not been to his office for such a long time, he would still prepare things that she liked. It was for emergencies like these.

Both of them ignored Leng Jinpeng completely. Nobody answered Leng Jinpeng's question.

Zhong Nuannuan watched as her Big Brother Chi Yang loomed over the utensils with his straight and tall figure under the sunset glow, making a soda drink for her. Occasionally, he would turn back to look at her with affection seeping out from his eyes. Looking at him like that makes her happy.

Seeing the strong magnetic field between the two of them that would definitely repel any third wheel, Leng Jinpeng made a wise decision.

Time to scram!

Leng Jinpeng could not afford to offend them, but nobody said he could not avoid them!

Chi Yang and Nuannuan did not realize that the Commander-in-chief left the room. Right now, they only had eyes for each other.

Zhong Nuannuan stared at her Big Brother Chi Yang unblinkingly. Suddenly, she felt something enter her eye.

"What's wrong?" Seeing that Nuannuan was blinking so hard, Chi Yang hurried over with worry plastered all over his face.

"It's nothing. I think something went into my eyes."

Chi Yang's office was not far from the special forces' training field and he had opened the windows earlier. The wind was stronger in winter, and bits of sand would fly in from time to time.

Chi Yang quickly pried Nuannuan's eyes open gently with his fingers and murmured, "Don't move. I'll blow the sand out for you."

Then, Nuannuan, who was still rubbing her eyes, obediently stopped.

Chi Yang gently blew at Nuannuan's eyes.

"Do they feel better?"

Nuannuan blinked and shook her head. "Not yet."

Then, Chi Yang blew lightly again.

Still nope.

Just as Chi Yang was about to blow at her eyes for the third time, Nuannuan could not help but say, "Big Brother Chi Yang, use more force. Otherwise, you won't be able to blow the sand away."

"Alright."

He promised her, but he still blew at her eyes gently.

The bit of sand remained in her eyes.

"Oh, no! Your eyes are red from all the blowing!"

Seeing that his Nuannuan's eyes had turned red from his 'blowing', Chi Yang's heart ached terribly. He carried Nuannuan in his arms.

Zhong Nuannuan, "..."

It was atypical for eyes to turn red when foreign objects enter the eyes, not from getting blown at.

Furthermore, her eyes turned red. It was not like she twisted her ankle...

It had only been four days since they last saw each other, but it felt like four seasons had passed. It felt so good to be in Big Brother Chi Yang's arms with her eyes closed.

Chi Yang lifted Zhong Nuannuan to his office chair and sat her down on the chair. Then, he took out a bottle of eye drops from the drawer and dripped it into her eyes.

Zhong Nuannuan was about to open her eyes when Chi Yang's refreshing scent wafted into her nose. "Don't open your eyes yet. Roll your eyeballs around. Open them when they feel less painful."

Zhong Nuannuan listened to him and rolled her eyes.

Looking at Nuannuan's rolling eyes behind her eyelids, Chi Yang swallowed hard. Eventually, he could not help himself and kissed her.

It was a gentle but deep kiss. The longing he had for her in the past four days had all been transferred into that kiss.

Before Nuannuan could open her eyes, she fell into Big Brother Chi Yang's trap. Soon enough, she sank deeply into Big Brother Chi Yang's gentle warmth.

"Lil Rui got beaten up and hospitalized, I'll go ... "

Leng Jinpeng had just left Chi Yang's office when he received news that Leng Qirui had just gotten hospitalized after getting beaten up.

He called Chi Yang, but he did not pick up. Then, he remembered that they were talking about something earlier, so Chi Yang had turned off his phone. Since Leng Jinpeng just left not long ago, he decided to go up and inform Chi Yang directly.

However, the moment he opened the door, the overwhelming dog food shower rained down on him like a goddess scattering flowers.

Chapter 950: Bad Temper

Zhong Nuannuan and Chi Yang, who were madly in love with each other, had no idea that someone would rush in so directly. The training for the day had ended and most guards had gotten off work. However, Chi Yang and Nuannuan's fun ended before it even started.

Even so, Chi Yang and Nuannuan were still very concerned when they heard that Leng Qirui got hurt.

Nuannuan awkwardly leaped out from Chi Yang's arms. She tidied her clothes and asked, "Who beat Leng Qirui up? Is he badly hurt?"

Dizzy from receiving that unexpected blast of dog food, Leng Jinpeng only came back to his senses when he heard Nuannuan's question. "I don't know the details. Our butler at home was the one who called me. Yet, it just so happened that Selina and Aiden visited, so they helped to send Lil Rui to the hospital." "I'll go take a look too."

"Me too." Chi Yang also stood up.

"Do you have anything else to work on?" Nuannuan asked.

"I've more or less settled everything around here. Commander-in-chief came over and hung around because we're not required anywhere after work."

Zhong Nuannuan, "..."

So, this was how a single man lived his life without a girlfriend.

"Let's go."

Chi Yang took his bag, put his arms around Nuannuan, and hurried out.

Commander-in-chief Leng, who had been holding the door open, was speechless as he could close the door behind them like an obedient doorman.

The three of them rushed to the hospital located in the middle of the city. The lights in the operating room were still on, Selina, Aiden, and the butler, Wen Yi, were all sitting along the aisle. The butler's face was covered in bruises.

Seeing Leng Jinpeng walk over, Wen Yi immediately stood up in fear and trepidation and walked to Leng Jinpeng's side. "Sir."

"How's Lil Rui?"

When Wen Yi heard that, he immediately burst into tears. "Commander, Young Master he... he..."

When Leng Jinpeng heard this, he thought that Leng Qirui would not be able to keep his life any longer. He was so frightened that he staggered backward a little. Chi Yang and Nuannuan supported him from both sides.

Selina could not stand it anymore. She was already in a horrendous mood when she found out that her Young Brother Leng got beaten up. How dare this man wailed like they were in a soap opera here? His actions triggered Selina's bad temper.

"Why in the world are you crying? He's not even dead. Why are you crying like you want him dead?"

Wen Yi, who was so frightened that his tear ducts were instantly clogged, "..."

"Uncle Leng, when Aiden and I came by, we happened to see Leng Qirui being beaten up by a group of people. Those people attacked viciously with the intention to cripple him. Fortunately, those people were still breaking his legs and hands when we ran into them. I heard them talking about how they wanted to cripple his legs and hands before killing him. Meanwhile, this butler sat at the side. His phone was right there with him but he didn't call the police for Leng Qirui."

When Wen Yi heard that, he instantly exploded. He looked utterly different from the way he cried earlier.

"Bullsh*t! You're slandering me! Why would I..."

Before he could finish, Selina had already wrapped her fingers around his neck and slammed him against the wall behind him.

There was a twisted expression on Wen Yi's face.

The moment Selina exerted more force, Wen Yi felt like his neck had reached its limit. If she used any more force, his neck would break.

At this moment, Selina emanated a murderous aura that was vastly different from her usually seductive and cheerful personality. Wen Yi was so frightened that his anger instantly dissipated.

"Although Aiden and I don't know what happened, Wen Yi, you'd better pray that I don't find out that you're involved in this attack!"

Then, Selina released Wen Yi.