

The Beloved 231

Chapter 231 - 231: No, She's My Sister-in-law Now!

"Sizhe, I'm a little hungry. Is there anything to eat?"

Jian Dan asked as she hugged her belly.

She did not eat much during dinner, and after what had happened just now, she was already starving.

"You sure are indifferent. Wait here. I'll go see what's in the kitchen and get you some food!"

After giving Jian Dan a thumbs up, Sizhe got up and went to the kitchen.

"You said that your name is Jian Dan?"

"Yup!"

"Although it's a little presumptuous, I still would like to ask how many years of age are you, my lady."

"Ilahaha! Simiao, why are you talking like an ancient person? How interesting!"

"Ahem! Yours truly is only 20 years old." Jian Dan went along with Shang Simiao.

Twenty years old? She's only 20 years old? What the h *11 is Sizhe doing? He found a lass so much younger than himself.

"So you are a freshman in college, right?!"

"No, I'm a senior now."

"Senior? When did you get accepted to college?"

"Fifteen!"

She went to college at the age of is. She looked like a smart girl.

"What is your major?"

"Computer science!"

Jian Dan did not notice anything amiss in the questions Shang Simiao asked her and answered them truthfully.

"There's nothing to eat in the kitchen. I've asked Mrs. Zhang to whip something up for you, but you'll have to wait for a while."

Sizhe came out of the kitchen and sat on the couch.

"Alright! I'll endure it for a while."

"The two of you seem to be chatting quite well. What were you talking about just now?"

"Nothing much. Just making conversation. Asking me how old I am and what major I'm studying, etc."

Jian Dan said callously.

"Simiao, are you doing a census?"

"I'm just trying to get to know her!"

Just then, a helper walked out of the kitchen with a bowl of piping hot noodles and placed it on the dining table...

"Wow, it smells so good!" Jian Dan followed the smell to the table. She picked up the chopsticks and started eating.

Sizhe moved closer to Simiao and whispered, "Simiao, you're asking all these because you've taken a fancy to her?"

"What nonsense are you talking about, you rascal?!"

"I'm telling you, don't have any ideas about her."

"Don't worry, how can I steal the girl you like?"

"D*mn it. Simiao, what are you thinking?!"

It turned out that his brother had misunderstood his relationship with Jian Dan.

"She and I are not what you think."

He would never dare to have any ideas about Jian Dan! He was not tired of living.

Besides, he already had someone in his heart.

"What's there to hide from me? I won't object to the two of you. I think this girl is not bad. Seize the opportunity!"

“Simiao, can you stop trying to matchmake us? We’re really not a couple!”

“Then... why did you bring her home?”

“Forget it. It’s a long story...”

Sizhe briefly told Simiao what had happened.

“See? So we’re really not a couple. Her current identity is my sister-in-law!”

“You rascal. You really know how to cause trouble for me, don’t you?”

“That can’t be helped. It was an emergency. You command much more respect and influence than me.”

The reason why Sizhe said that Jian Dan was his sister-in-law was because Li Jing had said that Jian Dan was Chu Liyuan’s woman, and Zhuang Meiqi refused to believe him. He couldn’t possibly put himself in danger again, right?! Moreover, Zhuang Meiqi seemed determined to win over Chu Liyuan, so... in order to save Jian Dan from Zhuang Meiqi as soon as possible, he could only...

However, he did not expect Zhuang Meiqi to not believe him. That was why she sent someone to send them back and monitor them. She even asked his brother to bring Jian Dan to the ball.

If Jian Dan did not attend the ball as his brother’s woman, she would definitely attack Jian Dan again. Hence, before Chu Liyuan returned, they had to carry on with the act.

“Then why don’t you just get Chu Liyuan to step in?”

“You think I don’t want to? I can’t reach him, and I don’t know what he’s so busy with that he doesn’t turn on his cell phone.”

He had called Chu Liyuan a long time ago, but was unable to contact him. He had no choice but to come up with this plan.

“Therefore, before Chu Liyuan returns, this act has to go on. Hence, she will be staying here for the time being. Also, on that day...”

“Got it. I’ll bring her along!”

This matter concerned Sizhe and Chu Liyuan, so he had to help no matter what!

“Sizhe, the people outside should have left, right? Can I go back now?”

Jian Dan asked Sizhe after she finished the bowl of noodles and returned to the living room.

“Sister-in-law, you can’t go back yet!”

“Why?”

“Zhuang Meiqi won’t believe you so easily, so you have to be careful. Stay here for the next few days!”

“Stay here??”

“That’s right! For your safety, you’ll stay here before Chu Liyuan comes back. Your current identity is my brother’s fiancée and my future sister-in-law.” “Seriously?”

“Zhuang Meiqi is no ordinary rich young lady. She’s ruthless. Human lives are nothing to her. You don’t want Chu Liyuan to come back and see your corpse, right?”

“Is it as scary as you say?”

"I'm definitely not exaggerating. Haven't you seen it today?"

"She doesn't even give two hoots about Uncle?"

"Of course she doesn't dare to offend Chu Liyuan, but he's not around now! If anything happens to you during this period, even if Chu Liyuan comes back and destroys the Zhuang family, it won't change anything, right?"

"What you said seems to make sense!"

"It's good that you know. If something really happens to you, I can't even imagine what Chu Liyuan will become."

He had seen how Chu Liyuan treated Jian Dan. He kicked up such a big fuss over a mere Cold Womb Syndrome. With Chu Liyuan's care for Jian Dan, he was really worried if something really happened to Jian Dan... He wondered what would happen to Chu Liyuan.

Therefore, he had to protect Jian Dan.

"I understand! Let's do as you say!"

Uncle was currently fighting a battle, so she definitely mustn't be a burden to him at this time.

"Alright! Then from now on, your identity is my future sister-in-law. You have to remember this and don't give yourself away."

"Simiao, your current persona is that of an uxorious man who dotes on your fiancée to the core. Can you do that?"

Sizhe looked at his brother in disbelief.

He knew his brother very well. He was gentle and kind when dealing with people. He could deal with anything calmly as if nothing could make him anxious. He had never seen his brother lose control because of anyone or anything in so many years.

Hence, he was really worried. He did not know if his brother could pull off the character of an uxorious man..

Chapter 232 - 232: The Fiancee of Shang Simiao

Jian Dan's sleep quality was not good to begin with. How could she sleep in a new environment?

Chu Liyuan had already been gone for more than 10 days, but he had not called her once. She wondered if Chu Liyuan had eaten on time or slept on time. Was he very tired?

Jian Dan held her cell phone. She had already typed it, but was still hesitating about whether to send it. She really wanted to send it, but was afraid of disturbing Chu Liyuan's work. Her shoulder angel and shoulder devil were playing tug-o-war.

In the end, she held back from pressing the send button.

Jian Dan sat up on the bed and looked at the starry sky outside the window. The image of Chu Liyuan appeared in her mind, and the corners of her lips subconsciously curled up...

"Liyuan, since you miss her so much, why didn't you call her?" asked Chu Liyuan, who was staring blankly at the screen saver on his cell phone.

"I really miss her. I never thought that I could miss someone so much. If I hear her voice, I might not be able to control myself and go back to see her." Chu Liyuan lowered his head and looked at Jian Dan's sweet smile on the cell phone.

"Even if you don't call, you can send a WeChat message!"

“I have too much to say to her now, so I don’t know what to send.”

“I just want to complete the mission as soon as possible so that I can go back and see her as soon as possible.”

“There’s basically no problem anymore. We can reel in the net tomorrow.”

“Yes, I can finally go back and see her.”

In order not to worry Uncle Zhang, Jian Dan only told him that she was too bored at home, so she was staying at a friend’s house for a few days.

During the few days she stayed at Sizhe’s house, she was not idle either. They practiced every day so that they would not be exposed on the day of the ball. Moreover, as long as they were out of the villa, the two of them had to pretend to be a very close couple, just in case Zhuang Meiqi had secretly sent someone to monitor them...

After a few days of interaction, Shang Simiao found Jian Dan to be a very cute girl.

She was a little mischievous, but she was also very cute. She was a little willful, but she was also very playful. She liked to act bravely, but she would always put herself in danger. She was like a child when she played. She was unrestrained and free. Being with her made him feel unprecedentedly relaxed and free.

No wonder a girl as passionate and pure as her could melt an iceberg like Chu Liyuan.

Soon, it was the day of the ball. Jian Dan put on the gown that Sizhe had prepared for her... It was a white dress with straps on both shoulders. The back was hollowed out, and one could clearly see the beautiful lines on Jian Dan’s entire back. Coupled with beautiful and elegant makeup, Jian Dan looked like an angel who had fallen to the mortal world.

Looking at herself in the mirror, Jian Dan was a little doubtful.

Was this really her? Why did she feel that she looked very pretty?

Jian Dan was not the kind of beauty who would turn heads. Every time she went out with Mengjiao, she was never the one being hit on. At most, she was the cute type!

At this moment, she looked cute and charming in the mirror. There was a little sexiness in her charm. She was completely different from her usual self.

“Sister-in-law, I didn’t expect you to have such a good figure!”

Jian Dan usually wore looser clothes. He did not expect her figure to be so good! Although she was thin, she still had curves in the right places...

“Isn’t the back too revealing?!” Jian Dan pointed at her back shyly.

“No, no, no, not at all. You’re very charming tonight!” Sizhe gave her a thumbs up with both hands.

“Really?” Jian Dan doubted the credibility of Sizhe’s words.

“Are you done? It’s time to set off!” Simiao was making his way down from upstairs after getting changed...

“Well... If not, you can ask my brother! Simiao, what do you think?”

Sizhe asked when he saw Simiao coming down the stairs.

Simiao had just come downstairs. When he saw Jian Dan, his expression froze slightly... He could not believe that the person in front of him was that mischievous lass.

“Just look at my brother’s expression...” He saw that his brother was staring intently at Jian Dan.

“Oh! Very beautiful!” Simiao replied after coming back to his senses.

“Let’s go! We’ll be late if we don’t leave now!”

“Let’s go, Jian Jian!”

In the past, only Chu Liyuan had called her that. It felt a little awkward to suddenly hear another man call her that.

But from this moment on, she had to forget her identity first and work hard to act as Simiao’s fiancée!

Jian Dan followed the two of them into the car...

Soon, they arrived at the venue of the ball.

In order to make it more realistic, Jian Dan and Simiao arrived in the same car, while Sizhe arrived in another car.

“Are you ready?” Looking at Jian Dan’s nervous expression, he said, “Don’t worry, I’m here!”

“Thank you, Mr. Shang!” Jian Dan looked at Simiao gratefully.

“You can’t call me that after we get out of the car!”

“Oh, right. Simiao...”

Simiao smiled and nodded. He got out of the car first and went to the other side of the car. He opened the door on Jian Dan’s side and placed one hand on the car while the other pulled Jian Dan out of the car.

Jian Dan lifted her skirt and carefully got out of the car. “Oh!” As soon as she exited the car, she almost fell...

Jian Dan had never worn such high heels before!

Fortunately, Simiao was quick to catch Jian Dan. “Relax!”

Jian Dan took a deep breath and nodded.

Shang Simiao gently held her hand. In order to portray his wife-doting character, the way they held hands was to interlock their fingers...

Simiao held Jian Dan’s hand and slowly walked up the stairs. When they arrived at the top of the stairs, they bumped into Li Jing. As Chu Liyuan was not around, Li Jing had to attend on his behalf...

Although it was said that they had bumped into each other, Li Jing had actually waited there purposely. Sizhe had already told Li Jing about their plan. After weighing the pros and cons, he had to go along with it.

However, when he saw Simiao and Jian Dan appear at the same time especially when he saw their interlocked fingers—he felt his whole body start to break out in cold sweat... If Mr. Chu found out, who knew what would happen to him?

It felt like a knife was already pressed against his neck...

Zhuang Meiqi seemed to be waiting for them at the door on purpose. As soon as they appeared, Zhuang Meiqi welcomed them. “Mr. Shang, you’re here. Sorry for not welcoming you.”

“It’s alright. It’s my honor to be able to attend your ball!” Simiao said politely.

“Miss Jian, you’re here too. It looks like Mr. Shang really dotes on you!”

“Why? Miss Zhuang, you know Jian Jian?”

“Oh! I was lucky enough to meet Miss Jian by chance. Later on, I found out that she’s your fiancée.”

“Oh, I see! This lass didn’t cause you any trouble, did she?”

“How could that be?! IVLiss Jian is so smart!” When Jian Dan heard this, she almost couldn’t help but vomit. Zhuang Meiqi’s hypocrisy was really so amazing. No one could detect any flaws.

“That’s good! Then we’ll go in first!”

“Please.”

Simiao held Jian Dan’s hand and walked into the ballroom...

Chapter 233 - 233: Real Identity??

As the current head honcho of Shang Corporation, Simiao’s appearance naturally attracted a lot of attention, especially since he had never brought a date to any event before. Hence, his appearance today was very eye-catching.

Everyone was speculating on the identity of the woman with Simiao.

“Mr. Shang, long time no see!”

“Mr. Zhou, long time no see!”

“You’ve been really radiant recently! This beautiful lady with you is...”

"She is..." From the corner of his eye, he saw Zhuang Meiqi looking at them.

Simiao snaked an arm around Jian Dan's waist and gazed at her dotingly. "My fiancée, Jian Dan!"

"So you're ATr. Shang's fiancée? Nice to meet you!"

Upon hearing Simiao's words, more people gathered and exchanged pleasantries of complimenting them as a match made in heaven.

Naturally, toasting was inevitable... "I'm sorry, Jian Jian doesn't know how to drink. I'll drink on her behalf." Simiao took Jian Dan's wine glass without hesitation and drank it...

"Mr. Shang is really good to his fiancée!"

Another wave of praise swept over him...

Jian Dan rarely wore high heels. Since it was her first time wearing such high heels today and because it was a new pair of shoes, Jian Dan was suffering from shoe bite. She was in great pain and was about to lose her balance.

Simiao quickly noticed her abnormality. "Does your feet hurt?"

Jian Dan frowned slightly and nodded.

"I'm sorry, everyone. My fiancée isn't feeling well. I need to help her over there to rest."

"Sure, sure!"

Simiao helped Jian Dan to sit in a corner. He squatted and gently took off her shoes. He realized that the back of her ankles were blistered and the shoes were stained with blood. He frowned and a trace of worry flashed across his eyes. "Wait for me to come back!" He stood up and left.

Jian Dan could only sit there alone and wait for him to come back...

How could Jian Dan resist the temptation to eat the delicacies on this table?!

“Well, well... Who do we have here?”

Jian Dan looked up and saw that the person in front of her was Shen Jiaqi...

Why did she feel like she would bump into her everywhere she went recently?

She bumped into her at the market, at the class reunion, and even at a ball. Jian Dan seriously suspected that Shen Jiaqi had been following her!

During the class reunion, she held back her anger because there were so many classmates around. However, it was different today. “Why? Did you sneak in to hook up with a rich guy?”

Jian Dan could not be bothered with her. She turned her gaze elsewhere and continued eating.

“Rich people are all very demanding. They won’t take a fancy to just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.”

“Isn’t this a high-class ball? Why are there flies? So noisy!” Jian Dan dug her ears and said impatiently.

“How dare you scold me? Do you know that my boyfriend is the organizer of this ball? As long as I say the word, you will be thrown out immediately.” Shen Jiaqi raised her chin in arrogance.

“Why is it still here?” Jian Dan waved her hand around and pretended to swat the fly.

“Fine! Security!”

Hearing Shen Jiaqi's holler, two security guards walked over. "Miss Shen, what's the matter?"

"This woman does not have the appropriate attire. She must have sneaked in when no one was paying attention. Throw her out." Shen Jiaqi crossed her arms.

"Miss Shen, our ball is strictly guarded. Nobody can sneak in."

"Why? My words don't count anymore? Looks like you don't want this job anymore!"

Shen Jiaqi threatened.

"Alright. We understand, Miss Shen!

"I'm sorry, Miss. Please leave!"

The two security guards made a "this way, please" gesture to Jian Dan.

"Are you guys stupid? I told you to throw her out, not invite her out. Don't you understand?"

"What happened?" Just then, Simiao returned and asked when he saw Jian Dan surrounded by people.

"Simiao... She wants to throw me out," Jian Dan said slowly.

"Is that so?" Simiao looked at Shen Jiaqi.

This was the first time Jian Dan had seen such an expression on Simiao's face. She finally believed that this man was the head of the Shang family.

Zhuang Meiqi had been paying attention to the situation here, so she immediately walked over. "What happened?"

“Miss Zhuang, is this how the Zhuang family treats their guests?”

“What’s going on?” Zhuang Meiqi had no idea what was going on, so she asked the security guard beside her.

The security guard briefly recounted what had just happened...

“Meiqi, she was the one who started it!”

Oh! Playing the blame game, huh?

“I hope that Miss Zhuang can give me an explanation. Not everyone can cross my woman!”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Shang. I’ll definitely give you a satisfactory answer.”

“Security, throw Shen Jiaqi out.”

“Meiqi, you can’t do this to me. I’m Zhijie’s woman.” Shen Jiaqi pulled Zhuang Meiqi’s arm and said.

“Do you think you’re worthy of being my brother’s woman? You’re just a plaything in my brother’s bed. When my brother’s ty wears off, who do you think you are?”

“If my brother knows that you are so blind to offend Mr. Shang’s fiancée, how do you think he would deal with you?”

“What? You’re saying that she’s...” Shen Jiaqi looked at Jian Dan in disbelief and pointed at her with a trembling hand. “She’s the fiancée of Shang Simiao of Shang Corporation?” She asked resentfully. “Impossible, impossible! How is that possible?”

When the security guards dragged Shen Jiaqi out, she was still shaking her head and repeating that it was impossible.

“Mr. Shang, are you satisfied with how I handled it?”

“I hope there won’t be a next time.” After Simiao said this coldly, he squatted to put on the shoes that he had been holding in his hand since just now. His actions of putting on the shoes were very gentle.

When Simiao put on Jian Dan’s shoes, Jian Dan felt very uncomfortable.

However, Zhuang Meiqi was watching from the side, so she could not show her discomfort.

In order not to let Zhuang Meiqi see through them, Jian Dan could only pretend Simiao was Chu Liyuan because only then could she be natural about it.

After Simiao put on Jian Dan’s shoes, he said tenderly, “There. Now, your feet won’t hurt anymore!”

“Mr. Shang, you really dote on your fiancée. I won’t disturb the two of you anymore. Excuse me!”

Only then did Zhuang Meiqi leave with her men.

Looking at Zhuang Meiqi’s back view as she left, Jian Dan heaved a sigh of relief. “Simiao, you don’t have to do this.” Jian Dan felt that Simiao seemed to have sacrificed a little too much for this act!

“It can’t be helped. This is my persona now!”

Looking at Simiao’s serious expression, Jian Dan’s lips curled up..

Chapter 234 - 234: Uncle Is Back

As the melodious music sounded, the ball officially began...

This ball was held by the Zhuang family to break into the domestic market and get to know more people.

Because the head of the Zhuang family was not in the country due to some matters, the eldest son of the Zhuang family—Zhuang Zhijie—and Zhuang Meiqi gave the opening speech...

As for what they said, Jian Dan did not listen to a single word...

“Meiqi and I will do the opening dance.”

Zhuang Zhijie held Zhuang Meiqi’s hand and led her to the center of the dance floor. They danced to the music...

After that, the number of people on the dance floor gradually increased.

“Jian Jian...” Simiao extended his hand to Jian Dan.

Jian Dan smiled awkwardly. “I don’t know how to dance!”

“Didn’t Liyuan teach you?” Simiao asked softly.

“Hehe, no. I don’t participate in such events often, so I didn’t need to!”

“As Chu Liyuan’s woman, there are lots of such events. I’ll teach you!”

Simiao held Jian Dan’s hand and walked onto the dance floor...

“Follow my footsteps. 1, 2, 3... 1, 2, 3...” Jian Dan lowered her head. She was so flustered that she could not keep up with Simiao’s footsteps. She did not know how many times she had stepped on him, but Simiao continued to patiently teach Jian Dan.

They did not notice that there were two pairs of eyes staring at them in the darkness...

“Zhijie, is what you just said true?”

“Of course. I’ve had countless women. Can’t 1 even tell that?”

“Although the two of them look very intimate, the devil is in the details if you observe carefully. Just like now, although Simiao’s hand is on her waist, it’s a light touch. If the two of them were really a pair, it would definitely not be like this.”

“I was actually deceived by them. No, 1 have to think of a way to expose them.”

“Alright! After exposing them, I want that woman!”

“Zhijie, you...”

“Don’t worry, my sister. When I’ve had my fun with her, I’ll hand her over to you.”

Zhuang Zhijie ogled at Jian Dan on the dance floor.

The song ended...

Zhuang Meiqi walked up to the stage. “I don’t think the ball should just be about dancing and eating. That would be too monotonous. Does anyone have any good suggestions to make today’s ball exciting?”

“Isn’t that simple? I have a suggestion...” Zhuang Zhijie walked onto the stage.

“There are many young couples here today. We can play a game of interaction between couples!”

“That’s a good suggestion!”

“Agreed!”

Many people echoed their affirmation.

That’s true... Who would deliberately offend the Zhuang family for no reason?!

“Since everyone has agreed, let’s begin! The rules of this game are like this. Couples eat fries with their mouths. Within a minute, the couple who eats the most will win. Whoever wins will get my car.” Zhuang Zhijie shook the car key in his hand.

That was not an ordinary car, but a limited edition Ferrari sports car worth more than 10 million yuan!

Although those who could attend the ball were either rich or aristocratic, the temptation was too strong. Hence...

“Mr. Shang, you’re not participating?” Zhuang Meiqi walked up to Simiao and asked.

“I don’t need a car, so I won’t participate.”

“If you don’t participate, I feel like something is missing. How about this? If you win, I’ll donate 10 million yuan to the charity organization under Shang Corporation. What do you say?”

“No need. Thank you!”

“Why? Are you not showing me respect? Or... are you and Miss Jian not engaged at all?” Zhuang Meiqi and Zhuang Zhijie echoed each other.

What was going on? She had believed them just now. Why did she suddenly... Had she seen through something??

“Of course we are!”

“In that case, why decline? It’s very normal for an engaged couple to kiss. Moreover, if you win, you can get 10 million yuan as a donation. Why not?”

“Come on!”

“I’ve already said that we don’t want to participate. Are you forcing us?”

“Of course not. But I hate it when people lie to me. If I find out someone lied to me, I’d make them pay, no matter who they are.”

“Hmph! Miss Zhuang, are you saying that we lied to you?”

“Did you? We’ll know once you prove it, won’t we?”

From the looks of it, Zhuang Meiqi was not going to let them off so easily today.

“Zhuang Meiqi, don’t go too far.”

“I like to bully people. What can you do to me? If you can’t prove that you’re a real couple today... Mr. Shang, you can leave, but she might not be able to.” Zhuang Meiqi glanced at Jian Dan coldly.

“It’s just a kiss! What’s the big deal? Dear, don’t be shy.” Simiao hugged Jian Dan and placed one hand behind her head, slowly nearing Jian Dan’s red lips.

Jian Dan clenched her fists tightly... Just as Simiao's lips were about to cover hers, Jian Dan turned her head to the side... Tears fell from the corners of her eyes...

She knew very well that Simiao did this to save her, but she really could not get past the barrier in her heart. Even if she died, she did not want to do anything to let Chu Liyuan down.

"That's right! I'm indeed not Simiao's fiancée."

Zhuang Meiqi only wanted to get her. She really did not want to implicate Simiao. Moreover, she knew that as long as she admitted it, Zhuang Meiqi would not touch Simiao.

"You finally admit it! I knew it. How could someone like you marry into the Shang family?" Zhuang Meiqi pinched her chin and said fiercely.

"Don't touch her!" Simiao slapped Zhuang Meiqi's hand away from Jian Dan's chin.

"Shang Simiao, don't challenge my patience. Do you think I really don't dare to touch you?"

"If you're continue to help Jian Dan, I can't guarantee that you'll be able to walk out of this door today."

No one dared to speak because they were all afraid...

As for the reason why so many people were afraid of the Zhuang family...

On the surface, the Zhuang family was in the entertainment industry. But in fact, they were the largest drug lords on the Thai border. They had a large group of mercenaries and a large number of hot weapons.

Who would want to offend such people?

“Simiao...” Jian Dan shook her head at Simiao. “I’m really grateful to you for helping me so much, but don’t put yourself in danger for me again.”

“I really might not be able to wait for Uncle to come back. Please help me tell him that I haven’t left him. I’ll always be by his side.”

“Cut the crap. I can’t wait anymore...” Zhuang Zhijie pulled Jian Dan into his arms...

Simiao wanted to stop him, but Zhuang Meiqi gave a look and a few security guards went forward to restrain Simiao.

“You can kill or torture me, but you can’t touch me!” Jian Dan desperately tried to break free from his arms.

“Die? Do you think I’ll let you die so easily? Let me tell you, once my brother had his fun, there are still so many security guards waiting.”

“Don’t touch me!”

“The louder you scream, the more excited I get. Scream! Go on, scream!”

“Let go of her!” Just as Jian Dan thought that she was about to be raped, a cold voice rang in the air. That voice was extremely familiar to her.

Uncle is back!

Chapter 235 - 235: I’m Sorry, I’m Late!

The moment she saw that person, the tears in her eyes could not help but flow out like a flood.

The moment Chu Liyuan entered, he saw Zhuang Zhijie on top of Jian Dan. His whole body exuded a terrifying aura, like a volcano that was about to erupt. Once it erupted, it would turn everything around into ashes.

Seeing Chu Liyuan getting closer and closer, Jian Dan's chest heaved up and down uncontrollably. It was excitement, happiness, and peace of mind...

Chu Liyuan walked over and kicked Zhuang Zhijie to the side. The kick was not light and Zhuang Zhijie fell to the ground like a dead dog...

"Zhijie!" Zhuang Meiqi had been watching the show from the side, but she never expected that before she could figure out what had happened, her brother would fly out and fall heavily to the ground, motionless...

The ballroom had already been cleared by now. When Zhuang Meiqi, Zhuang Zhijie, and Shang Simiao fell out, the bodyguards were very discerning and cleared everyone out. This was because they knew very well that the game was just an excuse. The real goal was the woman beside Simiao.

Therefore, they did not want to be nosy and left cooperatively.

It hurt him to the core when he saw Jian Dan's torn clothes and her fair skin was exposed with bruises.

He took off his coat and wrapped it around Jian Dan. "I'm sorry I'm late!"

"Uncle!" Jian Dan threw herself into Chu Liyuan's arms and hugged his waist tightly. All the emotions that had been suppressed in her heart for the past few days erupted at this moment.

Chu Liyuan gently stroked her hair. As Jian Dan felt Chu Liyuan's scorching body heat and his warm embrace, she could finally heave a sigh of relief...

At this moment, she could finally remove all her disguise and only be herself in this man's arms!

It was only when he felt the person in his arms gradually relax that he let go of Jian Dan. He gazed tenderly at the pitiful little girl with tears in her eyes and gently wiped the tears on her face. "I'm back!"

When she heard Chu Liyuan's words: "I'm back!", a sense of security enveloped her.

Chu Liyuan swept her up in his arms and put her on a chair at the side. He squatted and looked up at her. He touched her head with one hand and had a gentle smile on his face. "Wait for me!"

He then stood up. The moment he turned his head, the gentleness in his eyes was swept away, replaced by a cold murderous intent.

He walked slowly towards Zhuang Zhijie and Zhuang Meiqi with a cold glint in his eyes. "How dare you touch Jian Jian with your dirty hands?" Before he finished speaking...

Zhuang Zhijie screamed like a pig being slaughtered...

He crippled both of Zhuang Zhijie's arms.

"Don't even think about touching women in the future." A heavy kick landed on Zhuang Zhijie's lower body, and his whole body flew half a meter away.

"Ow!" Zhuang Zhijie's eyes were red, veins popped out on his neck, and he covered his lower body with both hands... This time, his scream was even more tragic than before. It resounded throughout the entire ballroom.

"Chu Liyuan, I'm going to kill you!"

Zhuang Zhijie knew that the rest of his life was over. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to cut this person who had unmanned him into pieces.

"I'm afraid you won't live to see that day."

Upon hearing Chu Liyuan's words, Zhuang Zhijie's heart skipped a beat. "You... You want to kill me?"

Given the current situation, if Chu Liyuan really wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as crushing an ant to death.

However, he did not want to die... Even if he was struggling at death's door, he wanted to live. Because only by living would he have a chance to take revenge. "Kill you? You'll only dirty my hands!"

Zhuang Meiqi was already scared out of her wits. She had always been the one to step on and torture people. But today, the tables were turned. She finally tasted that fear and helplessness.

The man in front of her was like the Grim Reaper. No! He was even more terrifying than the Grim Reaper.

Because he'll make your life a living hell.

"You? You like 'body art'?"

Zhuang Meiqi was awakened by this voice that sounded like it came from hell. Her face was filled with fear. She grabbed the man's hand in front of her, but he mercilessly shook it off.

"No! No! Please don't!" How could she care about her dignity now? She knelt on the ground and kept begging for mercy...

"Don't?? How many people have said this to you? Do you still remember?"

"Don't worry! My men won't do anything to you."

Hearing this, Zhuang Meiqi heaved a sigh of relief... but what he said next pushed her into hell again.

"Because you're too dirty, but... your people can!"

“What do you mean?” Zhuang Meiqi was scared out of her wits.

“Once you’re in jail, you’ll understand.”

“My father will definitely save me.”

“Heh, I’m afraid he can’t even save himself now.”

“What did you do to my father?”

“You can ask him yourself when you see him!”

Just then, many police officers entered the ballroom...

Before Zhuang Meiqi was taken away, “Just who is she?”

It was all because of Jian Dan. If she had not insisted on going after her, things would not have turned out like this. Hence, she really wanted to know why an ant that she could easily crush could actually turn the tables on her...

“She’s my woman!”

Hearing this answer, Zhuang Meiqi’s lips curled into a self-deprecating smile.

She only had herself to blame!

Chapter 236 - 236: Missed You

So this was how Uncle looked in the eyes of outsiders?

Jian Dan finally understood why everyone said that Chu Liyuan was the Grim Yama. The Chu Liyuan now was really like Yama without any emotions.

After dealing with them, Chu Liyuan returned to Jian Dan...

No wonder Li Jing said that Uncle's gentleness had always belonged to her only Just now, he had a ruthless and determined expression on his face, and his entire body emitted a terrifying aura. Now, in front of her, he was the gentle and affectionate Uncle.

"Let's go home!" Chu Liyuan said tenderly.

Box

Then, he swept Jian Dan up in his arms and left the ballroom. She wrapped her arms around Chu Liyuan's neck and gazed intently at him...

How did such happiness land on her? Such surreal happiness actually happened to her.

She did not know how to describe her current feelings. She felt that the words in this world could no longer describe her current happiness.

Unconsciously, she inched closer to Chu Liyuan's cheek and gently planted a kiss on it. "Uncle, I missed you."

Jian Dan's words of 'I missed you' made Chu Liyuan's heart flutter...

God knew how he had endured these days. Other than working on the mission every day, he missed this lass every second of the day. He did not dare to call her and could only look at her photograph to comfort himself.

She was really a drug to him and it had penetrated deep into his bones...

On the way back, Jian Dan deliberately kept a distance from Chu Liyuan because she felt that she still had the smell of Zhuang Zhijie on her body. That smell made her feel disgusted, so she did not want to transfer this disgust to Chu Liyuan...

In the car, Jian Dan deliberately kept a distance from him, so he did not take the initiative to approach her. The reason why he did not approach her was because he had not seen this lass for so many days. He really missed her very much. If he touched her now, he would definitely get out of control.

He looked out of the window and clenched his fists tightly, suppressing the urge to get close to Jian Dan.

The two people in the car each had something on their minds...

For some reason, it felt like the journey home had become extremely long.

Under such torture, they finally returned to Li Garden...

Chu Liyuan carried her back to the bedroom. He had wanted to put her on the bed. "Uncle, I want to take a shower first."

I don't want that disgusting smell to touch Uncle and my bed. I want to wash the smell off my body as soon as possible.

"Okay!"

Chu Liyuan carried her into the bathroom and gently put her on the floor. She cautiously took off her dirty gown and tossed it aside...

Seeing a hint of color appear in Chu Liyuan's eyes, Jian Dan hurriedly turned him around and pushed him towards the bathroom door. "I can shower by myself. Uncle, go out first!"

After pushing Chu Liyuan out, she immediately closed the door. With her back pressed against the door, she could feel that Chu Liyuan was just outside the door...

After calming herself down, she went into the shower and turned on the showerhead. Warm water flowed onto her head and flowed through her hair...

Jian Dan rubbed herself with a bath towel a few times and washed herself repeatedly with shower gel. Only when her skin was red did she come out of the shower.

She realized that she did not take her pajamas when she went in just now. Helpless, she could only wrap a towel around herself and walk to the bathroom door. The bathroom door opened slightly...

Through that small gap, she saw beads of water on Chu Liyuan's hair that had not been blown dry. His eyes were filled with color, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. His bare chest heaved up and down.

While Jian Dan was showering, he took a shower in the guest room. However, he had already finished his shower a long time ago, but Jian Dan still had not come out of the bathroom.

Standing at the bathroom door, he heard the sound of water flowing inside. Jian Dan appeared in his mind, and his breathing slowly became heavier...

Finally, the bathroom door was opened...

Chapter 237: Lip Service Won't Do; Prove It with Actions!

"Uncle, can you bring me my pajamas?"

He pushed the door open forcefully. Jian Dan—who was only wrapped in a towel—appeared in front of him...

His Adam's apple bobbed... He reached out and pulled Jian Dan into his arms. "Do you still need to wear pajamas?"

A devilish smile appeared on Chu Liyuan's lips, and Jian Dan felt her breathing slowly become heavier.

Jian Dan—who had just taken a shower—exuded the fragrance of shower gel. Under the light, her alluring red lips deeply stimulated Chu Liyuan's senses as his gaze slowly drifted south...

"What happened?" He noticed that Jian Dan's collarbone and arms were covered in red bloodied marks. He frowned and his eyes were filled with heartache...

Seeing Chu Liyuan's pained expression, she hurriedly explained, "It's nothing. I just rubbed a little too hard. It will be fine tomorrow."

"It's because I came back late that you suffered like this."

"No! If you hadn't come back in time, I might have already di..."

Chu Liyuan covered her mouth with his hand. "Try saying that word!"

"Alright, alright, alright! I won't say anything!"

He hugged Jian Dan's waist with both hands and gazed at her lovingly. "Why did you let something happen to yourself the moment I'm not by your side?"

"Uncle, it's really not my fault this time. I find it rather strange too. I wonder if I'm experiencing Mercury retrograde recently. Even if I don't cause trouble, trouble will still come and look for me," Jian Dan said in all seriousness.

"Uncle, do you think it's possible that God thinks that I'm not worthy of you, so this method is used to warn me?"

“What goes on in that head of yours?” Jian Dan flicked Jian Dan’s forehead and asked.

“I’m serious! I feel that ever since I got together with you, trouble always happens.”

“Let me tell you, even if it’s really as you said, you won’t be able to escape. Even if God tells me to let you go right to my face, I’ll still hold onto you tightly. I’ll never let you go.”

“Uncle, Uncle, you really know how to whisper sweet nothings. I’m mesmerized by them.”

He carried Jian Dan and put her on the bed... Then, he hugged her from behind...

“By the way, Uncle, where’s Zi Yan? Why didn’t she come back with you?”

“Zi Yan is injured and is in the hospital!”

“What? Injured? Zi Yan is so formidable, how could she be injured?”

Jian Dan bolted up from the bed...

“Which hospital is she in? I want to see her!”

She was about to get out of bed when Chu Liyuan pinned her back onto the bed.

“It’s just a small injury; not a big problem. Moreover, Lu Ting is taking care of her in the hospital. Sizhe, that rascal, heard that Zi Yan’s injured and went over. Two doctors are taking care of Zi Yan. Are you still worried?”

“Lu Ting and Sizhe?” Would these two rivals in love fight when they meet?

“Yes! The first thing Sizhe said when he saw me was to ask about Zi Yan. When he heard that she was injured, he dropped everything and went straight to the hospital.”

“I was wondering why I didn’t see him the moment I reached the ball. It turns out that he was off to show his love.”

“Uncle, do you think the two of them will...”

“No!”

“Are you so sure, Uncle?”

“Yes!”

“Alright! If you say no, then they probably won’t.”

“I wonder which one of them Zi Yan will choose in the end?”

“Maybe she won’t choose either!”

“No way!”

Chu Liyuan did not say anything and merely smiled.

“Don’t worry about others for now. Think about yourself.”

“Myself? What do I have to think about?”

“Think of your husband—me!”

"I've always been thinking about you!" Jian Dan said with a blushing face.

"Really? Lip service won't do; you have to prove it with actions."

"How do I prove that?"

"Like this..." He captured Jian Dan's red lips.

"Mmm..."

Out of concern for Jian Dan's injuries, Chu Liyuan was surprisingly gentle...

Chapter 238: Promise, Fair Competition!

After hearing the news of Zi Yan's injury, how could Sizhe still do nothing? He had to rush to the hospital immediately...

To Sizhe, the hospital was his second home! Hence, when he arrived at the hospital, he found Zi Yan's ward with ease.

Because he was in a hurry, he did not even bother to knock and barged in.

There was a lonely single bed in the ward. Lying on the bed was a beautiful girl with a pale face. That was Zi Yan of course.

Seeing that Zi Yan's face was white as a sheet, Sizhe's heart suddenly tightened. Just as he was about to go forward, he noticed that there was another person sitting beside the bed. He was very familiar with this person—Lu Ting!

Why was he here? Did this guy have some ideas about Zi Yan?

From the looks of it, it should be the case. Otherwise, with Lu Ting's cold personality, how could he have taken the initiative to appear here?

If that was the case, wouldn't he have a formidable rival in love?

"Zi Yan, where are you hurt? Let me take a look."

"It's all been taken care of. It's nothing serious!" Lu Ting said.

"Ting, why are you here?" Sizhe asked despite knowing the answer.

"Then why are you here?" Lu Ting looked up at Sizhe.

"What's so strange about me being here? This is my workplace. It's a little strange for a TCM doctor like you to be here though!" Sizhe said sarcastically.

This guy is obviously setting a trap for me. But since you want to know the answer so badly, I'll satisfy you. "I'm here to take care of Zi Yan!" Lu Ting did not hide anything and said very frankly.

"You're here to take care of Zi Yan?" This guy really did have ulterior motives towards Zi Yan!

Right back at you, Sizhe!

"Why? Do you have a problem with that?"

"I of..."

Before Sizhe could finish, Lu Ting immediately said, "However, you don't seem to have the right to have any objections though..."

Lu Ting's bluntness made Sizhe swallow his next words.

Alright! You're going against me, huh? Alright! Lets see who shah win!

Sizhe sat down on the stool. "I may not have the right yet, but the pot calling the kettle black! Let's not call each other out."

Seeing Sizhe sit down, Lu Ting asked, "What are you doing?"

"Taking care of Zi Yan, of course."

"There's no need for so many people to take care of her!"

"I am the top doctor in the hospital; I will definitely take better care of Zi Yan than you, a TCM doctor. After all, Zi Yan's injuries fall under the purview of Western medicine!" Sizhe deliberately emphasized the words "Western medicine".

"So of course I'm more suited to stay and take care of Zi Yan! Ting, if you have nothing else, why don't you go back first?"

"That's not for you to decide, is it?"

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"You two are so noisy!" Zi Yan slowly opened her half-closed eyes and said.

"Zi Yan, you..." Lu Ting spoke first.

“Zi Yan, are you alright? Do your wounds still hurt?” Sizhe asked.

“Both of you can leave! I’m fine by myself!” Zi Yan said coldly.

“No!”

“No!”

The two of them stood up and said at the same time.

“Your wounds are infected. You might have a fever in the middle of the night, so you can’t have no one around you,” Sizhe said as a Western medicine doctor.

“Shut up if you want to stay!” After Zi Yan said this, she closed her eyes again...

The two guys in the ward were also very tactful and did not speak again. They did not say anything, but the competition between their eyes was like lightning. If they were not careful, they would be accidentally injured by the strong glint in their eyes.

In the small ward, the two of them fought across the air... forming a powerful magnetic field in the ward.

Just as the eye-fighting between the two of them hit the climax, the door of the ward was pushed open.

A nurse in a light blue nurse’s uniform walked in with the medicine... When she saw Sizhe, she was stunned for a moment before saying, “Doctor Shang? Why are you here?”

“This is my friend!”

“Oh! So you’re Doctor Shang’s friend!”

“Why are you here?”

“Oh! I’m here to dispense medicine. Because her wounds are infected, she might have a fever at night. If that’s the case, she will have to take this medicine.”

Sizhe reached out to take the medicine from the nurse and glanced at it. “Got it.”

“Alright, I’ll go out first!”

After giving the medicine to Sizhe, the nurse left Zi Yan’s ward...

Upon returning to the nurses’ station... “Do you know? The patient in the VIP ward is Doctor Shang’s friend!” When she returned, she started gossiping with the nurses at the nurses’ station.

“What? Really?”

Upon hearing that it was about Sizhe, the nurses in the nurses’ station perked up. After all, Sizhe was a legendary doctor in the hospital, and he was handsome. He was the ultimate Prince Charming in the eyes of all the female doctors, nurses, and even female patients!

“How can this be fake? I just came out from there. Doctor Shang is in the ward now! And looking at Doctor Shang’s nervous expression, his relationship with her is definitely not ordinary. Perhaps they are boyfriend and girlfriend...” “That’s impossible,” one of the female nurses said in disbelief.

“Why not? Doctor Shang has been in our hospital for so long, but I’ve never seen him care so much about anyone. I think... there’s something fishy!” Although she did not want to believe that her Prince Charming was already off the market, what she saw was the truth. She could not deny it.

In the ward...

Sizhe placed the medicine on the table and gestured for Lu Ting to follow him to the corridor outside the ward...

“Ting, do you like Zi Yan?” Sizhe went straight to the point.

“Yes!” Lu Ting did not hide anything.

“I like her too!” Sizhe told Lu Ting his feelings without hiding anything.

“I can tell!”

“Since that’s the case, let’s compete fairly! No matter who Zi Yan chooses in the end, it won’t affect our relationship.”

“Okay! A fair competition!”

Lu Ting and Sizhe shook hands and smiled at the same time...

Chapter 239 - 239: A Good Morning Kiss With a “Taste”!

Jian Dan woke up early in the morning...

Looking at Chu Liyuan’s sleeping face, the corners of Jian Dan’s lips curled up into a huge smile. It was really a very blissful thing to be able to wake up in Uncle’s arms every day To be able to see Chu Liyuan every day when she opened her eyes, she felt that this world was filled with beauty.

It turned out that happiness could be so simple!

“Jian Jian, if you continue to look at me like this, I won’t be able to take it!”

She watched as Chu Liyuan slowly opened his eyes. The corners of his mouth were slightly curved, and his eyes brimmed with passion.

Jian Dan smiled and averted her gaze, but her peripheral vision never left Chu Liyuan.

Looking at Jian Dan's cute look, he tightened his arms around Jian Dan. "I miss you so much, Jian Jian..."

"I'll see if you will still leave me for so long in the future," she pouted and wheedled.

He pinched Jian Dan's chin and made her turn her gaze to him. "Why don't I put you in a box and bring you along wherever I go in the future?"

The next second, he captured Jian Dan's red lips...

"Mmm..." Jian Dan gently pushed Chu Liyuan away. "I haven't brushed my teeth yet!"

"Hehe, neither have I!" He kissed her again...

This time, he did not give Jian Dan a chance to push him away.

This passionate morning kiss lasted for a long time...

After it ended, Jian Dan felt that her mouth seemed to be a little swollen.

After some exercises ... he tidied himself up in satisfaction and went downstairs to eat breakfast.

"Mmm! If it weren't for the fact that I haven't eaten Mrs. Jin's cooking for a few days, I wouldn't have known that her culinary skills are so good!"

Jian Dan ate the sumptuous breakfast prepared by Mrs. Jin with a satisfied expression.

Jian Dan was eating happily when she suddenly noticed that Chu Liyuan was gazing intently at her. "Uncle, why aren't you eating breakfast? Why are you looking at me?"

"A sight to behold!"

Jian Dan—whose mouth was full of food—blushed when she heard Chu Liyuan's words. Because her cheeks were stuffed with food, she looked like a big ripe apple.

Uncle had really been led astray. He didn't forget to flirt with her while they were eating.

She casually picked up a meat bun and stuffed it into Chu Liyuan's mouth. "Hurry up and eat breakfast!"

She lowered her head and snickered.

"It seems to be especially delicious when you feed me!"

After these few days of separation, he only wanted to stay by Jian Dan's side and dote on this lass.

"Uncle, don't talk so much during breakfast!"

If Uncle continued to flirt like this, she would not be able to eat her breakfast.

"Jian Jian, don't you like to chat while eating?"

"Do I?" Jian Jian played dumb.

"No...?"

“No!” Jian Dan whispered guiltily.

“If you say so, then so be it!... Eat!” He reached out and touched Jian Dan’s head.

Where did Uncle learn all these from?! He even knows how the killer move of patting heads!

She did not have much resistance against Chu Liyuan to begin with. The Chu Liyuan now made her unable to resist at all.

If this continued, would she have a heart attack?

Jian Dan tried her best to calm her wildly beating heart.

“Drink the milk. Don’t choke.”

“Okay!” She took the milk from Chu Liyuan and lowered her head to drink it.

Jian Dan’s shy look really made him want to get it on with her on the spot.

It seemed that he was really beyond hope.

He casually picked up the glass of water beside him and drank all the water in one go, as if this could extinguish the desire in his heart.

“Uncle, hurry up and eat. We still have to go to the hospital to visit Zi Yan after eating!”

Jian Dan avoided Chu Liyuan’s gaze and lowered her head as she urged him.

“Then... feed me!”

Jian Dan suppressed her laughter and looked at Chu Liyuan...

What's wrong with Uncle today? Is he going to flirt with me to no end?

"Uncle, are you hurt? Why can't you eat it yourself?"

"Don't you want me to eat faster?"

"I'm not done eating yet!" As she spoke, she picked up a custard bun and popped it in her mouth...

"You can feed me like this too..." He got up and bit the custard bun in Jian Dan's mouth that she had yet to finish.

Jian Dan felt her heart skip a beat and her entire body stiffened.

Uncle, can you not use so many killer moves all at once? I can't handle it!

Chapter 240 - 240: From Now On, You're My Little Yuanyuan!

After breakfast, Jian Dan felt that she had used all her strength. She had never felt that eating was such a difficult thing.

After dinner, the two of them went to the hospital together...

Zz Yan was staying in a VIP ward, but why did it feel so small?

After Jian Dan and Chu Liyuan entered the ward, they saw...

Sizhe and Lu Ting carried different breakfasts and sat beside Zi Yan.

“You guys...” Jian Dan felt something amiss.

Looking at how the two of them were acting without any scruples, were they making it obvious that they were going to fight head-on?

“Did we disturb you?” Jian Dan asked awkwardly.

“Jian...”

“Zi Yan, are you alright?” Jian Dan quickly walked to Zi Yan’s bedside.

“How did you get hurt?”

“It’s just a small injury. It’s fine now!”

“How formidable is he to be able to injure you?”

“I’m not very formidable to begin with.”

“Who said so? You are like a god to me!”

“What about Liyuan?”

“Uncle?” Jian Dan turned to look at Chu Liyuan. “Of course he’s... my husband!”

“Barely a few words in and you’re already showing off your affection. Is this really appropriate?” Sizhe interrupted.

“Oh! Sorry, I didn’t do it on purpose!” Jian Dan stuck out her tongue and said.

“Did the doctor say when you can be discharged?”

“She can be discharged tomorrow,” Sizhe said.

“Oh! That’s good. Then I’ll come with Uncle to pick you up from the hospital tomorrow.”

“No need!”

“No need!”

Lu Ting and Sizhe spoke at the same time...

“Why do the two of you have such chemistry?” Jian Dan looked at the two of them and asked.

“We will pick Zi Yan up tomorrow.”

“But Zi Yan lives in Li Garden. It’s more convenient for me and Uncle to pick her up!”

“Let’s go!” Chu Liyuan—who had been silent all this while—finally spoke... He walked over to Jian Dan and led her out of the ward.

After leaving the ward...

“Uncle, why did you suddenly drag me out?”

“Jian Jian...” Chu Liyuan looked at the lass in front of him and felt a little disappointed. Was it that fun to be a third wheel?

“What’s the matter?”

“Let’s go! I’ll take you somewhere!”

“Where are we going?”

“To... say thank you!”

He held Jian Dan’s hand and left the hospital before driving straight to Shang Corporation...

“Oh... You brought me here to look for Simiao?”

“You call him... Simiao?”

“Is there... a problem?” Jian Dan looked at Chu Liyuan curiously.

He and Simiao were the same age. This lass called him “Uncle”, but she called Simiao by his name? Did he look older than Simiao?

At the thought of that, Chu Liyuan frowned deeply.

“Uncle, what’s wrong? Why are you suddenly frowning?” Jian Dan reached out and gently smoothed the creases between Chu Liyuan’s brows.

“Looks like your impression of Simiao is rather good!”

“Yeah! Simiao is a very gentle and gentlemanly person. I do like him quite a lot!”

Jian Dan said without giving it much thought.

“Jian Jian, do you think I’m not gentle enough? Not gentlemanly enough?”

“No!” Jian Dan was a little afraid when she saw Chu Liyuan’s narrowed eyes.

Is Uncle angry? But why? Did I say anything wrong?

Jian Dan kept recalling what she had just said.

“But...”

Chu Liyuan took a step closer to Jian Dan. The distance between the two of them was already very close to begin with. Coupled with this step, the distance between the two of them became even smaller. Hence, Jian Dan lost her balance and fell back.

Chu Liyuan held her waist with one hand and supported her. He leaned forward...

Is Uncle jealous?

“Uncle.”

“Don’t call him Simiao in the future!”

“What should I call him?”

“He’s the same age as me. You can call him... Uncle Simiao!”

Uh my God! Was she that stupid?

At this moment, Jian Dan finally realized the problem.

It was really speechless that her EQ was not online.

“Unc...” Before she could say the word “Uncle”, Jian Dan tactfully shut her mouth...

“Little Yuanyuan... Don’t be angry with me, alright?” Jian Dan tickled Chu Liyuan’s chest with both hands.

“No!”

“Oh, Little Yuanyuan... What can I do so that you will stop being angry?”

“Coax me!”

Coax? How?.. Aha! I’ve got it...

Jian Dan stood up straight and pulled Chu Liyuan’s tie with one hand, pulling him to her. Her other hand continued to tickle Chu Liyuan’s chest as she slowly approached him...

Just as he felt that Jian Dan was about to kiss him... his cheeks were wet...

This lass actually stuck out her tongue and licked him...

“Jian Jian, what are you doing?” He wiped the spot that Jian Dan had licked with one hand.

“This is how Qiuqiu coaxes me every time she makes me angry!” Jian Dan bit her lower lip and said.

“You...”

“Little Yuanyuan, you’re smiling. Are you not angry with me anymore?”

Looking at Jian Dan’s innocent expression, he gave in!

“Yes!”

“So you’re not angry anymore? Hehe... I knew it—Unc... Little Yuanyuan, you’re the best.” She almost put her foot in her mouth again..