

Chapter 47

Lin Wanyu's body stiffened, not expecting to hear another woman's name from the mouth of the man she secretly adored!

Who was Qie Xin?

Before Lin Wanyu could come to her senses, her petite body had already collapsed into Chu Yangxuan's embrace. His fiery lips pressed against her face, the man's scorching heat causing her heartbeat to lose rhythm and go haywire.

Lin Wanyu struggled a few times, but was met with even more intense plundering. Gazing at that handsome face, Chu Yangxuan was now like a ravenous wolf, fiercely pinning her beneath him.

"Ah...no..." Lin Wanyu cried out, but she was reluctant to push the man on top of her away.

Gradually, her body softened like water and burned like the sun. She immediately abandoned her struggle, wrapping her arms tightly around Chu Yangxuan's waist...

At some unknown point, Chu Yangxuan opened his eyes and suddenly realized there was a woman lying next to him.

That woman was crying with swollen eyes, tearfully gazing at him. Upon seeing him awake, the woman murmured resentfully, "It's all your fault... Woo woo, you must take responsibility!"

Chu Yangxuan's head was buzzing. Seeing the scattered clothes on the floor, he immediately understood what had happened.

Damn it!

It was that cup of wine!

Chu Yangxuan had never imagined that the wine he drank would be drugged!

But now that it had happened, he could only deal with this Lin Wanyu first before making a fuss.

Chu Yangxuan hurriedly got out of bed and put on his clothes, handing Lin Wanyu her clothes from the floor. "You... I'll give you an explanation. Wait for me."

His eyes were filled with inexplicable sorrow and indignation as he turned and left the guest room. Fortunately, this incident hadn't caused a major commotion. Otherwise...

On the bed, Lin Wanyu slightly frowned, but thinking that she could be with Chu Yangxuan, she didn't dwell on it too much.

A faint smile crossed her lips, unaware of who had drugged the wine, but Lin Wanyu had already gotten what she wanted.

Thank you to the person who drugged the wine.

Jian Qixin was surprised when she received a call from Duan Lingxi.

Usually, Duan Lingxi would call her at night, but today he called early. Had something happened?

"Did anyone molest you yesterday?"

On the other side, Duan Lingxi went straight to the point.

"Ah, what are you talking about? How could I have been molested?" Jian Lukeshin had just woken up, and her first reaction was that Duan Lingxi must have been sleepwalking when he called her.

"Hmph, good then. Hanging up, I'll find you tonight." With that, Duan Lingxi hung up the phone.

Jian Lukeshin's heart felt a sense of loss.

Oh dear, she hadn't had a chance to ask him how his injured arm was doing.

Jian Lukeshin held her phone, lying there in a dilemma. Should she call his phone? Is he busy? Why did he hang up the phone so hastily?

If she didn't call him, her heart felt like it was missing something, as if there was a gap that was slowly expanding.

Oh well, she had to take the initiative for once.

Jian Lukeshin dialed Duan Lingxi's number, and he answered within two seconds.

"Is your... arm feeling better?" Jian Lukeshin asked quietly.

A light laugh came from the other side, and Jian Lukeshin could imagine the devilishly handsome face, with a mocking yet somewhat pleasantly surprised expression.

"How rare for you to care about me. Um, it doesn't seem to be doing too well, it's a bit inflamed."

When Jian Lukeshin heard this, her heart sank rapidly, "Then go to the hospital!"

"Okay, then you come with me tonight!"

Duan Lingxi's tone was mocking, and Jian Lukeshin was really getting anxious, unsure if what he said was true or not.

"Tonight we have to go to Grandma's house for dinner. After we're done eating, I'll come see you."

For the first time, this little woman was being so proactive, and Duan Lingxi was in an extremely good mood.

"Okay, I'll wait for you then."

Jian Lao quickly hung up the phone. She couldn't continue talking like this, her heart was almost hanging on someone else's body.

She was also trying to suppress her feelings for Duan Lingxi, reminding herself not to fall for that man!

Who is Duan Lingxi? He is a very famous rich young man from Country Z, countless women have set their sights on him.

Is he a philandering and fickle man? She couldn't judge yet, so before

understanding him, Jian Lao is not allowing herself to fall in love with him.

She took the initiative to see him, but only to strengthen the relationship between the two of them, just in case she needed to use him in certain situations!

Jian Lao kept convincing herself, then lazily got out of bed.

Today was Monday, but school hadn't started yet, so Jian Hong took the whole family to the old residence to accompany the elders.

Moreover, Jian Hong's most beloved youngest son, Jian Xiaolong, was there too!

At two o'clock in the afternoon, Jian Lao and Jian Mengling got into the Jian family's car and slowly headed towards the suburbs.

Jian Lao calmly looked at the scenery outside the window. She recalled that in her previous life, Grandma Jian didn't like her.

She even often rejected her, looking at her with disdain.

Jian Lao knew that when Jian Hong wanted to marry her mother back then, he had faced a lot of opposition, so Grandma disliked her mother, and by extension, she also disliked Jian Lao.

Now that her mother was gone, Grandma disliked her even more. However, in the previous life, Jian Hong valued her too much, so Grandma Jian didn't deliberately target her.

Half an hour later, the car stopped inside a manor, surrounded by fruit trees, with an old house from the 1950s or 1960s in the center.

In front of the old house, the ten-year-old Jian Xiaolong excitedly ran over, "Daddy, Mommy, you're here!"

The lecherous-looking Jian Xiaolong hugged Jia Jingrong's leg, "Mommy, I missed you so much!"

Jia Jingrong's eyes were filled with genuine affection and laughter, "Xiaolong, we're here to see you now, aren't we? We've even brought you

lots of delicious food!"

Jian Xiaolong smiled smugly, then glanced over and noticed Jian Lao following behind Jian Mengling. He raised his eyebrows and shouted sharply, "Smelly girl, why are you here too?"

Jian Lao smiled faintly, not bothering with this arrogant boy, "Since it's a family gathering, naturally I have to come. If I don't come, wouldn't that be disrespectful to Grandma?"

These words made the seventy-year-old woman standing at the door look at Jian Lao coldly.

It's been a while since I last saw her, and it seems like this girl has made some progress.

"You... you little bitch, you used to beat me and scold me at home, and yet you have the nerve to show up here!" Simple Dragon said loudly. Simple Heart pursed her lips slightly. Before her reincarnation, she indeed didn't treat Simple Dragon well.

Simple Dragon often came to provoke her, and back then, Simple Heart was quite arrogant and willful. The older and younger ones naturally didn't give in to each other.

If it weren't for Simple Heart's massive shares, Simple Hong would have kicked her out long ago. Because of the shares, Simple Hong protected Simple Heart and didn't let his younger son be too arrogant.

For this reason, when Grandma Simple suggested that Simple Dragon accompany her in the suburbs, Simple Hong and Jia Jingrong both agreed.

"Alright, your sister has become more sensible now, don't make a fuss. It's been a long time since we've had a meal together, could you do it for your dad?" Simple Hong smiled and patted his son's head.

