

MY ALLEGED HUSBAND

Chapter 14 Dog Food Scattered Everywhere_1

Zhang Zhentian left the company and went to find Xia Jing, wondering if she might know what was going on. Could the answer lie with Xia Jing? Therefore, he sought her out, thinking that even if the answer wouldn't come immediately, at least she could use her connections to investigate. There might be some results, and having any clue at all had to be better than blundering around like a headless fly.

"Xia Jing, you're here, come sit down, I need your help with something." As soon as Xia Jing walked in, before she could speak, Zhang Zhentian had already started speaking.

"Go ahead, what is it? Don't tell me your dad sent you to find me," Xia Jing asked leisurely as she picked up the cup of water.

"It wasn't my dad who asked me to find you. I told him in front of him that I would get to the bottom of this. Since my investigation turned up nothing, I thought I'd ask you. Do you think you could help me check into it?" Zhang Zhentian said to Xia Jing somewhat awkwardly.

Xia Jing didn't respond to Zhang Zhentian's request and remained indifferent. Seeing this, he spoke again, "Xia Jing, you know my dad was dead set against us being together. I want to use the company's current problem to get him to agree to our marriage." Zhang Zhentian actually played the card of grievance to get a reaction from Xia Jing. She was speechless at his

demeanor. Was this really the man she loved? He seemed like a child. My God, it's not like I've kidnapped a kid, right? [Alarmed/Alarmed] But even if he is a kid, I still like him. Oh well, for the sake of our future life together, I'll help him out. That way Uncle might accept me sooner. Lost in her thoughts, Xia Jing was startled when Zhang Zhentian suddenly slapped her shoulder. She stood up and cursed, "Who is it? Are you sick or what? Can't you see I'm thinking here?" As Xia Jing looked back at the person who had suddenly slapped her, she saw Zhang Zhentian standing there in a daze. Turning her head again, she found so many people looking at her, and she felt her face burning with embarrassment, so she quickly sat down.

Seeing Xia Jing's flushed cheeks, Zhang Zhentian thought how lucky he would be to marry such an adorable girl. He pondered how to gain his father's approval and acceptance of Xia Jing, because only with his father's blessing could he live with his beloved. He considered maybe letting Xia Jing help clear up the tax evasion matter the company was facing and then telling his dad that Xia Jing was the one who handled it. Perhaps then his father might agree to their relationship. Zhang Zhentian thought this plan wasn't bad and started to chuckle to himself.

Xia Jing noticed Zhang Zhentian smiling stupidly to himself without saying a word and found it odd, so she stood up, quietly moved next to him, and gently sat down. Then she brushed his face with her hair, which brought him out of his reverie as if woken from a dream. Xia Jing couldn't help but laugh out loud seeing Zhang Zhentian like that.

"What are you thinking about? Zhentian, you were so absorbed," Xia Jing said, stopping her laughter to ask him.

"Nothing much, I was just thinking of some happy matters," Zhang Zhentian replied to Xia Jing.

"Alright, if you say it's nothing, then it's nothing. By the way, didn't you say you wanted me to check into the tax evasion issue at Zhang Corporation? Do you still need me to check?"

"Yes, of course, definitely, absolutely," Zhang Zhentian stated to Xia Jing with certainty.

Xia Jing found Zhang Zhentian's earnestness amusing.

"Since you still need my help investigating, why don't you first tell me what you were just thinking about?" Xia Jing asked him with a teasing arch of her eyebrow.

Zhang Zhentian had no choice but to share his recent thoughts with Xia Jing. He understood her well: if he needed Xia Jing's help, he had to tell her whatever she wanted to know, otherwise, she wouldn't assist him. Because Zhang Zhentian knew Xia Jing's temperament, personality, and her approach to things so well, he didn't hesitate to reveal his thoughts when she asked.

After hearing Zhang Zhentian's ideas, tears involuntarily welled up in Xia Jing's eyes. In her heart, she understood that Zhang Zhentian had gone through a lot to be with her, even defying his closest family member, his father, and leaving his home, all for the sake of being with her.

Zhang Zhentian, upon seeing Xia Jing like this, knew what she was thinking. He felt that he should tell Xia Jing about Old Master Zhang observing her, instead of keeping it from her.

Zhang Zhentian took Xia Jing's hand and began to speak, "Xia Jing, I'm sorry, there's something I've been hiding from you."

As soon as Xia Jing heard that Zhang Zhentian had been hiding something from her, she immediately let go of his hand. She thought Zhang Zhentian had taken a mistress and was preparing to come clean to her. With this thought, her tears started to stream down uncontrollably; she was afraid of losing

Zhang Zhentian. So, just as Zhang Zhentian was about to reveal what he had been hiding, Xia Jing yelled out, "I don't want to hear it, I don't want to hear it, I can't believe you've been hiding things from me."

Zhang Zhentian was startled by Xia Jing's reaction; he had never seen her so heartbroken. His heart ached for Xia Jing; he had not expected that she would be this upset just because he had hidden from her that his father was observing her. Zhang Zhentian rushed to her and held her hand tightly, asking, "Xia Jing, what's wrong, listen to me, I didn't mean to hide it from you."

The moment Xia Jing heard this, she flew into a rage: "You've already kept it from me, yet you say it wasn't intentional. Zhang Zhentian, haven't I been good to you? Why would you keep a mistress behind my back?" Upon hearing this, Zhang Zhentian immediately understood; Xia Jing's heartache wasn't about him hiding the fact that his father was observing her, but rather that she thought he had taken a mistress.

"Xia Jing, listen to me, I haven't taken a mistress. What I wanted to tell you is that my dad said he wants to observe you before he agrees to our relationship."

Upon hearing Zhang Zhentian's words, Xia Jing instantly quieted down. She retorted at Zhang Zhentian, "Why didn't you say it was this earlier? You scared me; I thought you had taken a mistress and were about to confess to me today."

Zhang Zhentian couldn't help but feel a mixture of amusement and frustration: "Are you silly? How could I not want a wonderful girl like you and keep a mistress instead?" He affectionately stroked Xia Jing's hair.

"Alright then, actually Uncle has already started to accept me. I know Uncle is still observing me. There were reasons why Uncle didn't approve of us at first, and the conditions he set were for our own good."

Upon hearing Xia Jing speak this way, Zhang Zhentian knew that she did not hold a grudge against his father for the past, which made him feel that he had truly found a good and virtuous life partner.

Zhang Zhentian and Xia Jing sat in the café, displaying their affection, giving the onlookers a dose of 'dog food.'

As the sky grew dimmer, Old Master Zhang called Zhang Zhentian to come home.

"Zhentian, you better head back early, don't make Uncle worry. Rest assured, I will help you clear up the matter of tax evasion." Knowing that it was Old Master Zhang calling, Xia Jingyi urged Zhang Zhentian to head back early.

Zhang Zhentian stood up and walked out of the café. At the entrance, he turned to look back at Xia Jing. Xia Jing smiled at Zhang Zhentian, and he turned and walked away.