

Potent CEO, Check Yourself Novel

Chapter 9 To 10

Chapter 9

Recalling the bloodstains on the bed sheets, she could no longer hold it in. After being a man that she dared not admit to being, she really looked down on him, with her back facing the man behind her, and without thinking, she said loudly, "Leng Mujing, I despise you, I don't even dare to admit to what I did, I'm just a villain." With that, she left as if she had been bitten by a dog.

However, just as she took a step forward, her body was forcefully turned around. The man's deep voice sounded, "Zhong Xiuqiu, what did you say? Say it again?"

With her head held high, she was not afraid of him. Although she was a pauper without money, she still had her own self-esteem. "Leng Mian Xun, I despise you."

"It's not that sentence, it's that last sentence." His gaze was ice-cold, as if he wanted to kill someone.

"You still do not dare to admit to what you've done. You are simply a despicable person." She repeated in disdain, her cold and arrogant eyes filled with contempt.

"What did I do that I dare not admit?"

"You took my first time." Seeing how he was so arrogant and did not want to admit it, Zhong Wanqiu blurted out in anger.

"Is that so? What evidence do you have?" A smile slowly appeared in the man's eyes. "Zhong Wanqiu, I didn't expect you to have so many tricks up your sleeve. It was beyond my expectations."

With a wave of her hand, Zhong Wanqiu's hand shot towards Leng MuXun without a second thought. She was so caught off guard, but she was quick. Leng Muqiu was even faster. "Woman, your methods are really a bit old-fashioned." He took out the walkie-talkie from his pocket and said, "Call the security guards to the top floor."

Tears welled up in her eyes. She had truly provoked the wrong person, and yesterday was truly her unlucky day. Not only had her boyfriend cheated, but she had also met a demon.

“Don’t even think about crying for me to let you go. Zhong Xiuqiu, I will sue you for slander.”

She clenched her teeth and forced herself to hold back her tears. She would not cry, “Alright, I’ll go back to the hotel now. Don’t sell the loot, the blood on the bed is evidence of iron.”

“Blood?” He looked at her inquiringly and thoughtfully, and then he smiled. “So that’s how it is. Follow me to the office.” He pulled her into his office, and as he passed by the secretary’s office, she caught sight of the secretary’s surprised gaze. Perhaps she was the first woman who had been dragged into his office by Leng MuXun.

Bang! The door closed behind him.

Leng Muqin sat down on his office chair without saying anything. Then, he took out a cheque from a drawer and wrote down five numbers: ‘1’, ‘0’. Then, he handed it over to Zhong Xiuqiu, who was still in a daze.

100,000 yuan. She subconsciously looked down. Was there a mistake here? Could it be that this was the money he was going to give her to hide her face? Or was it a silent fee?

She was confused.

Seeing that she didn’t respond, he grabbed her hand and put the cheque in her palm. Then he picked up the intercom and said, “Lawyer Wu, come to my office for a moment.”

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Chapter 10

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Slightly smiling, just as Leng Mu Xun sat down, she tore the cheque in her hand into pieces, “Leng Mu Xun, so what if you have money? “Go die.” Following that, he threw the shreds of the cheque at his face.

The door was knocked. Leng Mi Ku did not care about the paper fragments that fell on his body. Instead, he lightly said, "Come in."

A man slowly pushed open the door and walked in. When he saw the broken shards, he was slightly surprised, but he quickly returned to normal. He then said, "CEO, you called me."

"Mm, wait a moment." He once again filled in the numbers and handed it over to the man in front of him. Then, he pointed to Zhong Wanchun and said, "Lawyer Wu, transfer this money to her and use this money to take her to the doctor. I want to prove that she didn't lose her virginity yesterday."

"You ... You want to fake it?" Zhong Wanqiu's face turned green. So, rich people were actually this shameless.

"Miss, the blood on the bed sheets is only your nose blood. Since you wanted to frame me, of course I would need a hospital certificate to prove my innocence."

Zhong Wanqiu was dumbfounded. His legs felt weak all of a sudden. If not for him holding on to the desk so tightly, she would have collapsed on the spot.

So it turned out that she hadn't lost her virginity; she had misunderstood.

Zhong Wanqiu tried his best to keep himself awake. It was as if she had a headache when she woke up in the morning, but there was no pain in her lower body.

Furthermore, she had a nosebleed recently, and it had happened a few times a month. It seemed like she was wrong about him.

Zhong Xiuqiu was slightly embarrassed, she had made a mistake for him.

"Lawyer Wu, take her out. Also, I don't want to see her again." He looked down at the papers on his desk and never looked at her again.

"Miss, please." Lawyer Wu rudely invited her out.

She really did not expect it to be like this. She was no longer as confident as she was before. She was just frightened by the fact that she had lost her body. Unexpectedly, she hadn't lost it at all.

It was her fault. If it wasn't for him, she might have been caught by Xia Jingxuan last night. In fact, she had to thank him for that. She opened her mouth and whispered, "Sorry."

"No, Counselor Wu, take her away." It was still an ice-cold voice, cold and distant.

"Also, thank you for helping me out last night." After gritting her teeth and saying what she wanted to say, she turned around and walked out of the room.

"Miss, please come with me." The moment they walked out of Leng Muxian's office, Wu said to her in a light tone.

"No need. I won't take that money. It was a misunderstanding on my part. Sorry, I'll be leaving first."

Leaving the Leng Mansion like a fugitive, Zhong Wanqiu felt like a child who had done something wrong, helpless.

Outside the building, the sun was still shining brightly, but her mood was overcast and terrible.

Walking among the bustling crowd, she felt so lonely, so very lonely.

Forget it, she should just go back to school. She still had lessons in the afternoon, so she had to face everything when she went back.