

Chapter 2009: Gossips

Other things were unimportant, but she was enraged when she heard others use the word b*stard to describe her and Lu Xingzhi's baby.

However, those people did not dare to say anything in front of her, so even if she wanted to scold them, she could not do so.

"What did they say?"

Lu Xingzhi's eyes darkened, and the evil look on his face appeared quickly. He asked again gently, "Tell me what they said."

"They gossiped that the kidnapers raped me, that the baby is not yours but one of the kidnapers!"

Jiang Yao gritted her teeth. Her eyes became even redder after she said it.

Lu Xingzhi, who was afraid of scaring Jiang Yao, did not hide his brutality as he released it at that moment.

Jiang Yao was his life, and the child was his life!

Someone has bullied his two lives!

"Why are their mouths so vicious? Did they witness me getting kidnapped and defiled with their own eyes? Are they gods or prophets? Do they know that my child isn't yours? They can't stand that you pamper me like a young lady. What right do they have to say such hurtful words? My husband's family spoils me, and it has nothing to do with them. They aren't happy and have worked hard for themselves. What right do they have to say that I'm spoiled?"

Lu Xingzhi held Jiang Yao in his arms and patted her gently on the back. She seemed to be furious. Otherwise, she would not have said such words.

"Don't be angry. Let's eat. I'll settle this matter after we finish eating." Lu Xingzhi pulled Jiang Yao up. "Next time, if you are unhappy, don't keep it to yourself. Tell me."

"You were cooking. I don't want you to spoil the food; that's why I didn't tell you," Jiang Yao replied in a muffled voice.

At that moment, Lu Xingzhi's mood was like a volcano about to erupt, but her nonsense explanation still amused him.

She was worried that the knowledge would affect his training and work, but she was not worried about the food.

"Nothing is more important than you."

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Lu Xingzhi patted Jiang Yao's head. "I made some delicious dishes for you tonight. I remember that you liked Mom's cooking at home."

Jiang Yao took a bite. She sniffed. "You put too much sugar. It's not as good as

Mom's cooking."

"I'll make it better next time.'

Lu Xingzhi comforted Jiang Yao in a low voice. He knew that she was in a bad mood, so she tried to change the topic to divert her attention. Most likely, he was afraid that she would cry if she continued to stay quiet.

She was not a crybaby. In fact, she was someone strong. She felt that it was very cowardly to cry because of that kind of thing.

However, Lu Xingzhi wanted to tell Jiang Yao that it was her right to cry when she felt wronged. She did not need to be so stubborn.

The meal was quite light. After dinner, Lu Xingzhi coaxed Jiang Yao, who was back to her usual self, to go back to the bedroom to rest.

He did not leave the house. He did not go anywhere except to look for Zhou Junmin.

It was still early, and Zhou Junmin was not in the dormitory. He was playing basketball with other people on the basketball court. When Lu Xingzhi learned Zhou Junmin's location, he turned around and went to the basketball court.

Zhou Junmin had just walked into the basketball court when Lu Xingzhi arrived. He was drenched in sweat as he patted the basketball and ran toward

Lu Xingzhi.. He smiled and asked, "Colonel Lu, are you here to play basketball?"

You'd want to play with us? Aren't you accompanying your wife?"

Chapter 2010: We Must Look Into It

Lu Xingzhi effortlessly stole the basketball from Zhou Junmin's grip and tossed it to the people in front of him. He said, "Have you heard anything about my wife recently?"

Zhou Junmin was at a loss. He said, "Something about your wife? No?"

Lu Xingzhi remembered that Zhou Junmin had been transferred from Jin City with him, so it was normal for some rumors to avoid him.

After a while, Lu Xingzhi called his other subordinates and repeated what he had asked Zhou Junmin.

Those people also had the same expression as Zhou Junmin; they shook their heads in confusion.

"Colonel, is something wrong?" Zhou Junmin was the one who knew Lu Xingzhi the best, apart from Jiang Yao. By looking at Lu Xingzhi's expression, Zhou Junmin could guess that something terrible had happened to Jiang Yao.

Lu Xingzhi's subordinates had not heard of the gossip. Therefore, Lu Xingzhi thought that words might not have reached the special forces team.

Everyone knew that Lu Xingzhi was the team leader and was famous for protecting his people. So, it was normal that it had not spread to his team.

Those who played basketball with Zhou Junmin were also his confidants, so Lu Xingzhi did not hide it. "When my wife went out today, she heard some people say that she was raped when kidnapped last time. They even said that the child in her stomach was the kidnapper's. Go and find out who said that."

"F*ck!

"Who was so disgusting that they dared to say such words?" Zhou Junmin was so angry that he almost pulled his shoes and slammed them on the floor to vent. "What could the kidnappers do to your wife? She's such a capable woman!" Support our FreeWebNovel.com

"Those people must have said that maliciously. They were just smearing her reputation with empty words. Mrs. Lu is furious, right? She is pregnant. Is she okay?" Another soldier asked.

"She's fine."

Lu Xingzhi waved his hand.

"It's not easy to investigate rumors, especially when it's obvious that they've avoided us."

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Zhou Junmin was worried about that. "Who do you think has a grudge against your wife and said those words behind her back to slander her?"

"Even if it's not easy, you have to investigate it for me!" Lu Xingzhi said.

"Of course! I'll look into it. Other people might think they can bully us if we let this go. Don't worry, Colonel. We'll find out who started the rumor. We won't tolerate those bullies," one soldier said.

After saying that, that person called out to Zhou Junmin. They did not want to play basketball anymore and immediately left.

Lu Xingzhi stood on the basketball court and fumbled in his pocket. He had wanted to smoke a cigarette, but he did not find anything.

He did not have much of a craving for cigarettes. When Jiang Yao got pregnant, he did not even touch a cigarette, so naturally, he could not find any cigarettes on him.

When Lu Xingzhi returned home, Jiang Yao was not on the bed. She sat on the sofa and played games with Moe on her phone. Each of them had a plate, and a bag of melon seeds was on the table.

Jiang Yao propped her head up and watched Moe play a game. With one hand, she was peeling melon seeds and eating them. Moe was slow, so he could not complete the game. He got so angry that he almost exploded. He scolded Jiang Yao, but she laughed loudly..