

MADAM'S IDENTITIES SHOCKS THE ENTIRE CITY AGAIN Chapter 1372

In an expensive wealthy district in Beijing.

The four-story villa stood in the innermost part of the wealthy district. The exterior of the villa was white and of a European style. It looked grand from the outside.

Director Zhu had just arrived home after a long day of running.

He took off his jacket and handed it to the servant who came forward to help him with his slippers. Then, he pulled open his collar and walked inside. As he walked, he said, "I saw a car driving out of the house. Who visited?"

Madam Zhu looked like she had something on her mind. She was holding her phone, and it was hard to tell what she was thinking. She didn't even notice that he had returned.

Director Zhu saw that something was wrong with her face and felt vaguely uneasy. Instinct told him that something had happened.

He strode over to his wife without bothering to loosen his tie. "Who came to the house?" he asked her in a deep, authoritative voice. "Your friend?"

"I..."

Madam Zhu was in her 50s, but she had taken good care of herself. Her facial features looked gentle, and it was obvious that she was the kind of person who did not have any opinions.

And so it was.

In her daily life, she listened to almost everything her husband said and never talked back. Madam Zhu's gentle and humble personality was simply every man's dream wife.

"What the hell's going on!" Director Zhu only grew more uneasy when he saw that she was uneasy and afraid to look in his direction. "Are you hiding something from me?"

Madam Zhu's eyes were already red.

Director Zhu looked at her. They had been married for decades, after all, and she bore him a son. It would be a lie to say that they had no feelings for each other.

He didn't have the heart to make his old wife cry again. He reached out and placed his hand on Madam Zhu's shoulder. His tone was much gentler than before. "Alright, stop crying. I didn't mean to flare up at you. I'm just in a bad mood these days. Don't think too much."

Zhu Yuanhao was still locked up in the detention center.

He ran around but couldn't get him out. How could he not be depressed?

Director Zhu patted her shoulder again and comforted her. "I know you can't eat or sleep because of Hao'er. Don't worry too much. You have to take care of yourself. I'm already thinking of a way to deal with this matter."

Madam Zhu felt even more guilty upon hearing this. She looked up and after a long while, she said in a weak voice, "I-I got someone to hit Qiao Nian."

Director Zhu was comforting her patiently one second ago.

Hearing Madam Zhu's words, he suspected that he had heard wrong. He took a step back and raised his voice. "What did you say?!"

Madam Zhu was shocked and stammered. "I-I thought about how Hao'er was still locked up in the detention center and suffering because of her. My heart ached as if a knife had stabbed me. I really felt terrible, so I..."

"You got someone to hit Qiao Nian?!" Chief Zhu was almost angered to death by her. His face was green with anger as he pointed at the bridge of her nose with a trembling finger. "Is there something wrong with your brain?! Why didn't you discuss such a big matter with me?"

Madam Zhu's eyes turned red again. She lowered her head and wiped her tears. "Our son has been locked up in the detention center for almost a week. He has never suffered since he was young. I was so angry that I..."

Director Zhu was almost speechless. "That's because he's stupid. He doesn't have a brain and was used by others. He won't be used as a fool if he's smart!"