

Bodyguard 1281

Chapter 1281: Last Time!

“Heh, sure- the troublemaker duo! We’ll mess with the entire universe... Hahaha!” But, right after Xiaoxiao laughed, some sadness took her again. “You guys don’t need to console me anymore. I know really well what my situation is... You guys saw it too, right? Yun Yun sis. I’m actually going to die soon, right? You guys always put me in the center, giving Lin Yi honey to me all the time... It’s because I’m dying soon, isn’t it?”

“Of course not- didn’t we tell you already, it was a bet at first.” Tang Yun quickly shook her head.

“Alright, I’ve already accepted death- fine if I die. I have the next life! We’ll be sisters in the next life, and if there’s no next life, I’ll wait for you guys to come to join me in heaven, it’s no big deal!” Xiaoxiao smiled. “It’s actually been ten years already. I knew that this day would come... I’m already very glad with what I have!”

Mengyao sighed and nodded. “Alright, let’s go to sleep then- at least we can be happy now!”

Xiaoxiao was all covered in dried blood- she needed a shower to feel better.

“I’ll go take a shower- what about you guys?” Xiaoxiao asked.

“We’ll wait for a bit- you shower first.” Mengyao let her take a shower first, knowing how uncomfortable she must be feeling.

“I’ll shower with Xiaoxiao!” Yushu bumped in.

The bathroom upstairs was really big anyway, and the two could take a shower together comfortably- Xiaoxiao didn’t say no, either. They were already close friends now. There was no need for awkwardness.

Xiaoxiao readied the hot water and entered the shower first, and Yushu said that she was going to get the shampoo and come back in a while.

But, just after Xiaoxiao took her clothes off and entered the bathtub, Yushu came in with a camera, excited. “Xiaoxiao, come- time for us to make a collage!”

Xiaoxiao jumped up in fright- this person was holding a camera! Wasn’t she going to record her stark naked? That excited look on Yushu’s face made her lunge for the camera subconsciously, on pure reflex.

But, just when she stood up, she realized that she was completely naked in front of the camera! Now Yushu had a clear shot!

“Wow, your body’s quite nice, Xiaoxiao!” Yushu dodged. “Make a pose. I’ll let Shield Bro use this for memory after you die- you should be cooperating, and live on in Shield Bro’s heart forever!”

Since Xiaoxiao had opened up to dying already, it was fine to Xiaoxiao to make some jokes- it was just that her actions made her so embarrassed!

Although she did agree with what she said already.

Yushu was right- what would Lin Yi do to see her after she died? Looking at this recording would let him remember her, but... She was naked in this recording! Yes, she didn't mind letting Lin Yi see, but... It was embarrassing!!

Plus, she was worried that Yushu would just turn around and get this camera to Lin Yi! Then she really would die of embarrassment! Letting him see it after she died was acceptable since she didn't have to worry and anything, but not like this!

And so, she came up with an instant plan- that was to pull Yushu down with her!

"Fine, take your pictures, then, how do you want them?" Xiaoxiao stopped struggling after thinking things through, cooperating.

Yushu blinked- Xiaoxiao agreed right away!

But Yushu didn't think much about it- from her view, Xiaoxiao wanted to leave something for Lin Yi, and so Yushu let down her guard already, telling Xiaoxiao to use some seductive poses...

And so, after some cooperation, her alertness was basically at the lowest.

Yet, all of a sudden, Xiaoxiao lashed out, grabbing the camera and pointed it at Yushu!

"Wahahaha, you idiot! I've got you now. It's your turn! Since Lin Yi honey's going to see me, he might as well see you! Here, do a pose! Your boobs sure are big!" Xiaoxiao backed off before Yushu could take the camera away!

Yushu didn't think that Xiaoxiao was so cooperative because she had a plan! But, remembering her personality, it made complete sense- the things she was capable of, Xiaoxiao was as well!

"Fine, take the pictures then- Sheild Bro's seen me already, multiple times too! It's not a big deal!" Yushu let Xiaoxiao take the pictures generously. She thought that she'd have to give this to Lin Yi at a later date.

While Yushu did call herself a small wife, that was just on the surface- the two didn't actually have that type of relationship, and it wouldn't be very good if she just took this recording over to show Lin Yi.

Since they were having so much fun today, they might as well take the pictures...

And so, what started from a solo shot turned to a double, until the two started planning to get the Miss and Tang Yun involved...

And the Miss and Tang Yun were about to be in trouble! The recording in this camera would be something they could never show Lin Yi anymore, instead being material for the sisters to look back on...

Lin Yi didn't think that Xiaoxiao and Yushu would be causing so much of a ruckus upstairs. He went back to his room and entered the training space, crazily sucking in energy from the jade space.

"Seems like it'll be the last time." Elder Jiao said bluntly as he looked at Lin Yi.

"What last time..." Lin Yi's heart tensed, but he refused to understand those words.

“The last time you can save her using that method!” Elder Jiao said flatly. “I know you understand.”

“I do, but... Why?” Lin Yi smiled bitterly. Elder Jiao was talking about that after all, and while he didn’t want to accept it. There was nothing he could do.

“Why? You still don’t know?” Elder Jiao looked at Lin Yi. “The Yang energy within her is getting thicker and stronger, and even when you get close to her, I myself can feel that energy. Your blood can be as useful as it wants, but the yang aura inside her has developed resistance of its own- the next time it probably wouldn’t do much, even if you use all your blood... You’d likely only be able to maintain her life just a bit longer...”

Chapter 1282: Saviour Zhaoming

“You really like to put me down!” Lin Yi looked at Elder Jiao helplessly, annoyed. “Can’t you just let me hope about it a bit? Why do you have to be so blunt?”

“I’m just letting you have the mental preparation and adjust your mood. As a practitioner, I don’t know if it would be a good thing or bad thing for your emotions to get all messed up, but I do know that if your mental state isn’t strong, it will affect your practicing speed. That ain’t what I want to see.” Elder Jiao said.

“Alright, since you can already see that- do you have any solutions?” Li Yi asked.

“If my original body was here, then it should be fine. But I’m just a remnant, a hollow. Or a soul, you could say, that exists within the jade space. I wouldn’t be able to do anything!” He shook his head.

Elder Jiao’s words made Lin Yi drop deep into thought- he didn’t want to accept this outcome, but he had no choice!

“Fine, I’ll go with the flow,” Lin Yi sighed.

House Kang had recently been buying large quantities of Miracle Doctor Guan’s medicine, but what they expected didn’t happen at all!

In their view, it didn’t matter how economical their original ingredients were. They wouldn’t be able to handle supplying such big shipments!

But, Miracle Doctor Guan’s medicine was now being supplied on a national level- their supply source seemed so plentiful, too! From House Kang’s observations, they were even building new factories!

What did this mean? This meant that there were plenty of ingredients, and it was the factories that limited production! This really shocked House Kang to the core!

“What is going on? Can somebody explain just where they get their materials?!” Miracle Doctor Kang raged right after taking in the news. “Wasn’t it said that they were suffering losses and not earning a profit? How is this not earning a profit, they’re building more factories so they can lose more profit?!”

“This... Father, please calm down- this issue requires further observation! Making factories doesn't mean that they're using them to make injury medicine; it could be that they have a new product?” Guifeng stood up after some hesitation.

It was Guifeng and Zhaolong's idea to buy large quantities of their medicine, and now that something went wrong, they naturally had to explain themselves!

“Ignore the factories for now- my question is, where are they getting these materials! In order to buy Miracle Doctor Guan's medicine, we've exhausted all our moving funds, and filled the stocks with their medicine! We've never had such full storage before! Just what did they use to build this medicine? Even if it's a bountiful harvest for their materials, we've never even supplied this much before!” Miracle Doctor Kang really was raging as he yelled, slamming a hand onto the table. “We bought so much already- what about those on the market? There are those who bought even more than us. They still have plenty, plenty of stock!”

Miracle Doctor Kang casually went to House Kang's storage area today- only to see it completely filled with Miracle Doctor Guan's medicine! Something was clearly wrong! Just how little material did they use to generate so much medicine?

And so he brought Guifeng, who was in charge of buying that large quantity of medicine, over to talk! Guifeng also jumped in shock once he saw the storage- this was ridiculous! He only ordered his men to buy Miracle Doctor Guan's medicine, buy as much as they could- he didn't check himself just how much they've bought.

He even thought that there wouldn't be that many after just a few days, but it was clear that something was wrong! This was way too much, and still, it didn't impact their items in the market!

They were still selling their Miracle Doctor Guan medicine as if they didn't have a shortage at all!

“This... This should be the problem of the other party's channel for ingredients, isn't this my nephew Zhaoming who was in charge of it?” Guifeng wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead- his father really was angry! But he truly didn't expect that the storage would look like this!

So he quickly pushed all the rage and blame to Kang Zhaoming! It was Zhaoming responsible for investigating, and it wasn't his fault that he didn't provide ample information, it wasn't his fault! It was just an uninformed move on his part!

Kang Zhaoming was now coldly looking at the situation, pleased. He'd already advised against buying large quantities of the medicine, but no one listened. Great, now they were in trouble! He really was happy. He didn't think that his uncle would be as shameless as to push all the blame onto him!

“Uncle, you can't say that- I said I didn't agree with what you guys were planning, I even said that they might've changed the recipe, cutting out the expensive materials, dropping the price and increasing production! But no one believed me? And now the blame is pushed onto me, isn't that a bit absurd?” Zhaoming jumped out with his retorts.

“That's...” Guifeng remembered suddenly that Zhaoming did go against their plan- they didn't think much of it, but they all remembered that Zhaoming really did say those words back then! Was his prophecy correct, once more?”

“Zhaoming? Your guesses all godlike these days? Predicting the correct outcome so many times?” Zhaolong said as he looked at Zhaoming flatly, a dark look in his eyes.

Zhaolong’s words had a connotation to them- anyone could hear it. Zhaolong suspected him of betraying them and going with the enemy to destroy House Kang!

“Enough!” Miracle Doctor Kang raged and slammed the table as he looked at Guifeng and Zhaolong as they tried to push the blame. “Quiet, don’t think I don’t know what you’re thinking! Zhaoming said it already. He reminded us- he was being considerate! It’s my fault for going senile, for listening to you pieces of trash! Zhaoming can be a tyrannical young master all he wants, but it’s impossible for him to go team up with the enemy and mess up House Kang! House Kang is his house. When he becomes the head of the house, all this stuff becomes his! Why would he destroy it?!”

Miracle Doctor Kang’s words made Guifeng and Zhaolong freeze- what did he mean? Had he already decided that the future head would be Zhaoming?!

Chapter 1283: House Kang in Danger

“Grandpa’s right- we shouldn’t be pushing the blame at a time like this. We need to figure out how to fix the problem!” Zhaoming said loudly and generously. This guy may be arrogant and tyrannical, but he still knew how to talk in times like these.

“Yes, Zhaoming’s right! The most important thing is to solve the problem! Look at Zhaoming, you two useless trash- this is what caring about House Kang looks like! You only know how to blame when we’re in trouble- What, House Kang isn’t your house anymore?” Miracle Doctor Kang scolded.

Zhaolong and Guifeng were really troubled- what was going on with Zhaoming these days? He was so lucky! But they couldn’t say that now.

“Grandpa, uncle, and brother are just too rushed- they just made a bit of a misstep, that’s all!” Zhaoming said before Miracle Doctor Kang asked him. “I think that in order to remedy this mistake, we need to minimize the losses as much as possible! First, we need to stop buying medicine from Miracle Doctor Guan’s company- I suggest we bring their injury medicine into our labs to make comparisons. We may not be able to know what the recipe is from that, but we’ll be able to see if they have those precious ingredients that we use in our injury medicine- this shouldn’t be hard for brother to do, I’m sure?”

Zhaoming’s words were actually words already spoken in the last meeting, except now it sounded more professional and serious. He’d already make that preparation, and although he didn’t think that his brother would mess up for certain, he’d already prepared because of how uncomfortable he kept feeling after last time. He’d been praying for him to fail, and now he did!

“You’re right! Zhaolong, Zhaoming’s right- bring the medicine to the labs and see if those precious materials are in there! This is extremely important- if they aren’t there, this means we’ve been had!” Miracle Doctor Kang also realized that something was wrong already. “We’d have to release our stock of their medicine as soon as possible at that point!”

“Yes, Grandpa!” Zhaolong didn’t have a choice- Zhaoming was getting the glory, but he still nodded his head, his eyes dark.

Analyzing the medicine’s recipe was an extremely hard thing to do- with the technology now, especially. If it were that easy, then there wouldn’t be any secret recipes in this world! Those restaurant recipes, for example, would already be analyzed and copied, let alone medicines and pills!

The Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing was the same- House Kang used so much effort to figure out the recipe, to no avail except for the result of dog shit. This showed just hard it was!

But, checking the ingredients in medicine was a lot easier- as long as you used those few known ingredients that you already expected, you could check if they were in there!

And so, the lab report came back at the quickest speed, with a bunch of red X’s on the entire thing, meaning that none of the special ingredients House Kang used were present in the injury medicine! Miracle Doctor Kang almost fainted!

No wonder it was so cheap, they didn’t use any of the special ingredients at all!

“Zero! None at all!” Miracle Doctor Kang threw the report on Guifeng’s face. “Look carefully, you useless son! How old are you, you’re not even as useful as Zhaoming? You should’ve gone and analyzed in the first place, not wait so long and let the entire storage get blasted! How much of our funds did we use for that, now what should we do?”

“Father, please calm down- I didn’t think of that! Plus, it was Zhaoming that gave me Miracle Doctor Guan’s recipe, you saw that too- it was the same as our recipe, who would’ve thought that they’d cut costs like this?” Guifeng said with a bitter face. “This can’t be blamed on me, right?”

Guifeng didn’t make a complete statement, but anyone could hear that it was Zhaoming’s fault for bringing back a fake recipe!

“You fuck!” Miracle Doctor Kang finally went over the edge and slapped Guifeng across the face. “Blaming others for something you messed up? Yes, Zhaoming was the one who brought back the recipe, but he said it last time that Guan Xuemin might’ve changed the recipe to cut costs, what, you don’t remember that anymore? Your memory is pretty selective?”

Guifeng was instantly obedient after the slap- he held his swollen cheek, troubled. “I’m sorry, father!”

“Grandpa, since it’s already happened, let’s just think of solutions- my father, and I have a fault in this, but we only wanted to attack Miracle Doctor Guan for House Kang!” Zhaolong quickly tried to remedy the situation.

“Then tell me, what do we do?” Miracle Doctor Kang asked with a nod.

“First, we need to sell all the medicine in the storage- they have an expiry date, and if they were to expire in our hands, we’d lose a big portion of money!” Zhaolong said. “If it’s really hard, we would have to lose some money to get them out at a lower price- since their costs have been cut on, the effects aren’t as strong anymore. If the market were to have a negative reaction to that because we weren’t fast enough in selling them, it’d be bad!”

“Looks like we have no choice!” Miracle Doctor Kang sighed. “House Kang’s economic status these days can’t handle big damage like this anymore. Our business is now under attack my Miracle Doctor Guan’s business, and we’re not the same anymore- we even lost the marriage alliance with House Xiao. We really keep stepping in the wrong place! We might not even maintain our current glory, let alone ascend to a noble house!”

“Grandpa, we shouldn’t give up yet- we should make our own initiative! Since we already know that Miracle Doctor Guan cuts costs on the ingredients, we can make a statement and attack them for what they did... We can make them lose their name...” Zhaolong said, not willing to lose just like this. He wanted to save his image in front of his grandpa! After all, he was supposed to be the next head, the third generation of House Kang! Why was it Zhaoming all of a sudden?

“What absolute bullshit!” Miracle Doctor Kang raged after hearing that stupid idea. “You think it’s that simple? How do you even know if they’ve cut costs on their ingredients? You want to tell everyone that it’s because they don’t have those special ingredients?”

Chapter 1284: House Kang’s Plans

“Is... Is something wrong?” Zhaolong paused.

“Why do you think that their recipe must be the same as our injury medicine recipe? Are you going to tell the media that you bribed the vice-chairman of Miracle Doctor Guan’s company to get the recipe? Our name would be completely ruined if you do that!” Miracle Doctor Kang hmped. “Also, if you were to bring out the names of those quality ingredients, then our recipe’s secret would be in danger! Those special ingredients are what’s special of our injury medicine, and if people know about it, a bunch of Miracle Doctor Li’s and Miracle Doctor Wangs would be popping out! We’d be looking for trouble!”

“I... Grandpa, I’m sorry! I rushed!” Zhaolong lowered his head, apologizing very unwillingly. He didn’t think his words through enough when feeling rushed to make a comeback.

“Zhaoming, what are your thoughts? I didn’t expect that the young tyrant master would become the best and smartest Kang now!” Miracle Doctor Kang was very pleased with Zhaoming- especially after his successes these few times. He valued him more now.

“Grandpa, I think that while we get rid of the stock in the storage, we need to do something else, we can’t sit around like sitting ducks!” Zhaoming said. “The meeting of noble houses is starting soon. We need to do something, or we’ll lose the chance!”

“Yes, we can’t sit around and wait to die- we need to take the initiative, that’s what a grandson of House Kang should do!” He nodded. “Tell me about your ideas!”

“First, we’re too weak- we need a noble house that’s able to support us. This candidate would actually be House Xiao since we still have a marriage alliance. Compared to the other noble houses, it’s easier for us to approach them!” Zhaoming analyzed gleefully.

Everyone actually understood all these things he was analyzing, but it was just that they had lost hope. This idiot Zhaoming, however, didn't care! He just wanted to raise his standing and image, as well as authority. Who cared if it was possible, he needed to bring it up first!

"Yes, that makes sense!" Miracle Doctor Kang nodded.

Zhaolong really couldn't endure this anymore- makes sense? It didn't make shit! He knew that it was because Grandpa liked Zhaoming right now, so whatever he said would 'make sense'!

Zhaolong calmed his mind down and made a retort. "Grandpa, Zhaoming, while our relationship with the Xiaos was good before, but now... After we went to visit them, House Xiao didn't even bother with us. Do you think that they'd be interested in us anymore?"

"Hm, Zhaolong's right. Zhaoming, what do you think?" Miracle Doctor Kang wasn't actually a very capable person. In the beginning, he was just someone who didn't graduate primary school- an illiterate. With extreme coincidence, he got himself the recipe for the golden creation medicine, founding House Kang!

He wasn't a capable person! He didn't even understand basic medicine, let alone manage the family. In the past, with the injury medicine backing him up, the other families all came to kiss his ass- so even if House Kang was a bit common, it was fine.

Things were different now.

Miracle Doctor Kang's act of the mysterious medical genius hermit didn't work anymore- he did gain some skills and mindsets regarding someone in a managing position, but it was too late- he was old. When House Kang got into trouble, he was always the first to panic!

"This... Relates to the second point I was going to make! Let me finish first!" Zhaoming quickly thought of something- he connected two things together, with splendid results! Was he a genius?

"Oh? Then tell us, what's the second point?" Miracle Doctor Kang said without a doubt.

"The second thing is that I need to quickly find the recipe of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing! As long as House Kang has that pill, then everything would go our way! House Xiao wouldn't even have that attitude anymore once they realize we have the pill's recipe, they'd come trying to mend the relationship! Other noble houses would come to us, and the matter with ascending into a noble house ourselves... It would be a breeze!" Zhaoming said with one breath.

He was extremely impressed with himself- how was he able to smooth everything out like that? He was a bloody genius!

"Great idea, that's a great idea! Zhaoming truly is God's gift to House Kang!" Miracle Doctor Kang started laughing and clapping his hands.

"Grandpa, but Guan Xuemin also has the recipe- we wouldn't be the only ones with the recipe, our advantage isn't high enough!" Zhaolong went against the flow- he knew that Zhaoming was actually speaking out of his ass, and everyone knew that- but the guy did manage to connect them together, he had to admit defeat! This tyrant young master brother of his... He did have a way with words in situations like this!

“Not necessarily!” Zhaoming said. “It’s said that the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing is made with very rare herbs, and these Eastern medicine herbs have a limited production each year. They’re rare and being competed over! So, the ones who get the ingredients first would have the upper hand! I think that, with all the business connections we have, even if we can’t buy all of those rare herbs, we can buy a good portion of it- even that is enough for us to have a stable power spot! This is produced in small amounts, after all, and with their rarity, we’d still be in an advantage!”

“Not bad! Zhaolong, look at your brother- he may not be as good as you at studying, but these plots and schemes are his forte! We have to give him that! But, the scholar of the family can’t be the head of the family, the head must have brains! I think Zhaoming’s plan is very doable. It’s settled then!” Miracle Doctor Kang said happily.

“Yes, grandpa!” Zhaoming said happily.

Zhaolong’s blood was boiling- He had brains, he plots, and schemes! And, everyone knew the things that Zhaoming was saying! These were impossible tasks in his eyes, but this Zhaoming managed to connect them all together and turned it into a big plan!

Chapter 1285: Su Jiaonang at the Door

But, even they used a series of plans like this, the investigation on the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing wouldn’t be that easy to achieve. It was impossible! But the way Zhaoming said it made it look so easy!

Zhaolong wasn’t willing to just give it up. He was supposed to be the head of the house! The things his grandpa said to him before the Yanjing auction were still beside his ears- but now, all that was gone. It was now his brother Zhaoming who would be head! He didn’t want to just let this go on!

“Since Zhaoming’s so confident about this, and since he’s the one who suggested the idea- then we’ll leave the investigation on the pill’s recipe to you, Zhaoming!” Zhaolong smiled slightly as if he had faith in him. “Zhaoming, the rise of House Kang will be on your shoulders!”

“That’s... Not a problem, of course!” Zhaoming had no choice but to take the quest- even if Zhaolong didn’t say anything, he had been doing this stuff from before, and they couldn’t just suddenly change people. He might as well take the mission.

After all, his goal of making an attack on Zhaolong was successful!

“Alright, I’m really glad you have the guts and responsibility, Zhaoming!” Miracle Doctor Kang nodded, happy. “So, it’s decided then. Guifeng, you go and remedy our relationship with House Xiao, and Zhaoming, you look for the recipe to the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing! Zhaolong, you think of a way to sell all the Miracle Doctor Guan medicine in our storage! Our funds are being cut too short. Even if we get the pill of Life Extension, we need big funds to make them!”

“Yes!” The Kangs said.

Cuipu, on the other hand, had nothing to do, but this was his life already, there was no need to stand out. His son Zhaoming was now in good favor with Miracle Doctor Kang, destined to be the next head. As his father, he had a good life ahead of him too.

The relaxing days always flew by quickly, and the villa was constantly filled with the laughter of Xiaoxiao, the Miss, and Shu.

They were getting close to the date of Xu Shihan's concert, and the Miss, Shu, Yun Yun, and Xiaoxiao had been waiting a long time for this.

Xu Shihan could be said to be an idol of a lot of young people. Boys liked her, and girls did too! This wasn't just because of her beauty, nor was it just because of her singing- it was also because of how pure and clean she was. There were no negative rumors or records of hers.

In an age where you become famous if you just strip, Shihan was a rarity! But, Shihan, who didn't do any of that dark stuff, was more famous than the stars who did- this meant that people liked stars who were purer.

"Han, how do you feel? If it's really too much, we can cancel the concert?" Wang Sis said as she looked at the pale Shihan.

"It's alright, Wang Sis, I'll just rest a bit! The fans are here already, some of them from outside the area. They'd be sad if we canceled the concert!" Shihan shook her head with a bitter smile. "It's alright. I'll grit my teeth and fight through it!"

"Alright, but don't push it- if you really can't take it, we'll just pause, and I'll use some technical difficulties as an excuse to drag for time." Wang Sis said. "Got it, Han?"

"I got it, don't worry, Wang Sis, I'm not a kid anymore," Shihan said with a smile.

"Wang Sis, Su Jiaonang is here." The bodyguard Feng Sanhuang opened the door. "He wants to meet Miss Xu."

"Oh? Why is he here?" Wang Sis blinked. "Alright, I'll meet him!"

Actually, Wang Sis still had a hope that Zhao Qibing would change his mind, lowering his requests to reasonable ones like money, in order to help Shihan cure her disease. Otherwise, there was no way Shihan would say yes to those demands, resulting in him getting no money and no girl!

Although Qibing actually wasn't concerned about that, he sent Jiaonang over to pressure her! He was getting impatient. He'd been waiting for so long already with no news of Shihan. He really felt itchy already. This was a quality item he should have in his arms!

And so he sent Jiaonang over to tell her- did she want to be cured or not, this was the only chance!

"Mister Su, is something the matter, coming at this time?" Wang Sis said as she met with him, still remembering the words Qibing said earlier, although she kept her composure.

"Manager Wang, I came here for a reason. I'm sure you understand!" Jiaonang said with a smile, not wasting time. "Master Bing told me to ask her this- does she want her sickness cured, or not? Know this- Master Bing's patience is limited!"

“Mister Su, of course, we want to cure, but the demands are too much! If it’s money, please name your price- we would get the money as best we can. But if Mister Zhao only makes demands that aren’t practical, there’s nothing we can do!” Wang Sis said.

“Manager Wang, is this Miss Xu’s will? There’s no discussion, basically?” Jiaonang’s face darkened.

“Indeed!” Wang Sis said with a nail to the coffin. “What I’m saying is miss Xu’s will!”

“I see. I’ll go make my report then- but Master Blng did say that if Miss Xu doesn’t comply, then there are no negotiations anymore in the future!” Jiaonang said flatly. “Know your place, Manager Wang!”

“Goodbye!” Wang Sis was annoyed as well- This Zhao Qibing was a complete pervert, not wanting to earn money, but thinking purely about stuff like that- Xu Shihan wasn’t a normal superstar. There was no way she’d comply with these demands.

This matter was basically unredeemable at this point, and so Wang Sis didn’t mind pissing off Jiaonang a bit.

But she couldn’t help but sigh after he left- it seemed like this mission they came here for was a failure. If Han wasn’t that pretty or if she was a normal person, then maybe money would be enough, but...

Wang Sis shook her head, going back to the room where Shihan was doing her makeup. Feng Sanhuang was sitting by her side, his face blank.

Chapter 1286: Opening of the Concert

As Xu Shihan’s bodyguard, there were a lot of situations where Sanhuang would put on that blank look- this was one of those situations. Xu Shihan and Wang Sis didn’t have any sense of alertness towards them precisely because of that! He didn’t have any perverse look when it came to Shihan like the other men.

Of course, they didn’t know that he was a spy! They were all fooled by his composed outer look!

“Wang sis, you’re back!” Shihan nodded to her- she didn’t think that Qibing would change her mind at all, she’d seen her share of people like that. They wouldn’t stop at anything until they achieved their perverse goals!

But, after a lot of young masters from rich houses came to her, they all disappeared without a trace- either they got controlled and pulled back by their own houses, or they were just gone! Shihan didn’t think they were coincidences at all, but there were no clues!

She even thought that maybe the heavens were looking down on her, taking pity upon her sad condition?

“Su Jiaonang, came, and as expected, he said the same thing as before, asking for us to comply with those demands. I said no.” Wang Sis said as she came back. “Han, I was the one who made the wrong call this time- I caused trouble for you!”

“Don’t say that Wang sis, you’re doing all this for me- of course. I wouldn’t blame you.” Shihan waved her hand. “Forget it, Wang Sis, it’s been so long since I’ve had this- I’ll just endure it, it’s fine”!

“Yeah, our Han sure is a strong one!” Wang Sis said with a smile.

Meanwhile, Shihan was waiting to get out on stage- the fans were already pouring into the cultural stadium. With the position in Songshan Pengzhan had, getting some VIP tickets were no hassle at all.

The five sat at the farthest to the front, and other than Lin Yi, the other four were really excited, especially Tang Yun. Never would she have thought that she’d get to enjoy an activity as luxurious as going to the concert- as a VIP, too!

Although it wasn’t her who paid for the ticket, she was still really happy about it. Although she didn’t show all of that happiness.

Xiaoxiao, on the other hand, was crazily screaming with Yushu. “Xu Shihan! Xu Shihan!”

Mengyao and Tang Yun looked at each other, a bit helpless. They followed news on superstars and stuff like that, but they weren’t as crazy as these two, cheering so loudly like that. Their personalities were quieter.

Only Lin Yi sat on the VIP seat, taking a nap! This was probably the only person who would do that in a Xu Shihan concert! It didn’t happen yet, but which fans weren’t waiting eagerly for her to arrive? Who would nap like this?

Lin Yi was actually practicing- after hearing Elder Jiao’s words, he knew that Xiaoxiao didn’t have much time left. He trained every day without stopping, going into the jade space whenever he had the chance!

Because Lin Yi knew that some things were only solved only after you achieved true strength- so the thing Lin Yi wanted to do most right now was train!

“Shield Bro, why are you asleep?” Yushu looked at him oddly.

“Shu, don’t disturb him- he’s practicing!” Mengyao knew about Lin Yi- there was one time when they were watching TV together, and she asked him about it when she saw him with his eyes closed. It was certain that Lin Yi was practicing right now!

Mengyao could empathize with him- he wanted strength so he could heal Xiaoxiao!

“Oh...” Yushu nodded, not interrupting him.

They were at a concert anyway- it was fine if Lin Yi didn’t want to watch it.

Lin Yi’s interest in Xu Shihan wasn’t great- there were plenty pretty girls at home already, there was no way he would go get interested in some unreachable superstar! She was just some girl who could sing and dance, after all.

The Miss, Shu, Yun Yun, and Xiaoxiao all could do that- Lin Yi didn’t have to go look at someone else.

After some time of waiting, the lights finally dimmed, and the music from before stopped- Shihan was coming out!

And the crowd cheered!

“Xu Shihan! Xu Shihan! Xu Shihan!” Everyone was screaming, waving their nightsticks and signboards in the air without stopping- Xiaoxiao and Yushu di the same as well, standing up and moving with the flow of everyone else!

Lin Yi frowned and covered up his ears with his hands- it was too noisy.

On the stage, lights burst along with colors onto the stage- a huge light beam hit it as well, and some mechanisms activated. A huge pillar rose from under the stage!

This was practically the only way all-stars came out! The gymnasium was the type that was surrounded by seats from all sides- there was no way the star could just walk in from those places; it had to be from below!

All the fans burst into cheers as they saw Xu Shihan rise up in her colorful outfit!

“Hello, my precious fans! I’m Xu Shihan!” Shihan said very politely and humbly, greeting everyone. “Thank you for coming to this cultural gymnasium of Songshan to come to see my concert! I’m really, really grateful!”

Lin Yi’s eyes opened up- she was pretty and with a good body, of course, but who knew if her words were true? She was thanking them for paying concert tickets, right?

But Lin Yi didn’t care- he took a look and closed his eyes again.

Be it the Miss, Shu, Yun Yun, or Xiaoxiao, all of them were feeling helpless but glad- he was wasting the tickets, this guy, but he wasn’t a pervert- that was what made them glad. He continued practicing after seeing a girl this pretty?

It seemed that Shihan’s place in Lin Yi’s heart was much farther than Xiaoxiao’s!

And that was indeed true- Lin Yi didn’t care about Shihan at all- if she were to strip in front of him with Xiaoxiao, he’d look at Xiaoxiao first, for sure.

But he had to admit that her voice really was very sweet- the song coming out from her lips was pretty much angelic! Just from his eyes alone, Lin Yi could tell that this was the real deal, it was no lip sync!

And so, Lin Yi did gain some respect for her- she was a proper, serious artist, and his image of her turned for the better. But that was just compared to before- he still didn’t like her or anything.

Chapter 1287: Mysterious Fan

The only thing that made Lin Yi thank Shihan was the fact that she brought Xiaoxiao laughter and excitement- one look at Xiaoxiao’s enjoyment, and Lin Yi felt that her decision to do this concert now was a great one. If there was a chance, he’d like to thank her.

Soon, the concert went into a climax. Under Shihan's lead, the audience burst into even higher levels of excitement, standing up and singing and jumping together. Even the Miss and Tang Yun were infected by it, moving their bodies with the music and everyone else!

One had to admit that, if Lin Yi didn't have extraordinarily strong amounts of willpower, he'd probably be infected as well! But his will wasn't something any normal person could compare to. He stayed still.

Lin Yi opened his eyes to look at Shihan before closing his eyes again, and moving his body to the music!

In the front row of the VIP section was a middle-aged man, sitting there. Not everyone could get these super-premium seats, and these were either bought by insider people or given to people with a good relationship to Shihan.

But, there weren't a lot of middle-aged men coming to her concert- other than those who brought their kids, this was probably the only one.

His clothes were very simple and low-key, but any person with a good eye would be shocked- it looked simple, but the material was the top of the top! Beside him was a thirty-year-old man, his eyes alert. He wore a black bodyguard's getup, clearly his protection.

"Feng Er, do you think that I'm really useless as a man? I can't even protect my own daughter?" His eyes teared up slightly as he spoke. It'd been so long, and he always hid this, showing this sadness only to his most trusted men.

People at the top needed to practice cutting from emotion sometimes- otherwise, those emotions would weigh you down, giving you a lot of openings for your competitors. Even if you were thinking of something, you had to hide it!

"Master, Feng Er doesn't know- Feng Er only knows that the master is a very powerful man, a man who does big things. Big men don't meddle with small affairs!" Feng Er said respectfully.

"You- other than those things, what else can you say? You're not as quick as your third brother!" The middle-aged man shook his head helplessly. "But you're loyal! Being with me all these years, but can't you just chat with me occasionally, instead of treating me as your master all the time?"

"Master will always be master- What else could this one be?" Feng Er said blankly.

"Whatever!" The man waved his hand. "Watch the concert!"

"Alright! Miss is very beautiful!" Feng Er nodded.

"..." The man shook his head.

Lin Yi's phone rang, and he looked at the number- it was Old Lin! One had to know that the old man very rarely called him on his own initiative; it was mostly him doing it!

And this meant that it was something very important!

With that thought, Lin Yi quickly answered.

"Hello? Old man? What's wrong?" Lin Yi said.

“What did you say? It’s noisy over there; I can’t hear you!” Old Lin yelled at the phone. “Yi, where are you?”

“What did you say?” Lin Yi couldn’t hear, either- the concert was just too loud.

“Wait for a second. I’ll call you back in a bit!” Lin Yi yelled back, his voice getting drowned instantly by the concert.

He wanted to give Xiaoxiao a heads up, but looking at that excited face she had on as she swung her body, he didn’t want to disturb her. He turned to Tang Tun on the other side, who was already standing up and singing with the Miss, although not as intensely as Xiaoxiao.

Lin Yi pulled Tang Yin’s hand, and Tang Yin lowered down. “What’s wrong?”

“I have to make a phone call! Just telling you.” Lin Yi waved his phone.

“Ok!” Tang Yun nodded.

Lin Yi got up and left the VIP section, quickly exiting the cultural gymnasium and heading to a washroom.

But, just as he got to the door, he heard voices- it was a man, and it was really familiar.

Master Bing, I didn’t see Xu Shihan, but her manager refused my suggestion... Yes, she said she wants to use money, but I told her there was no room for discussion... Don’t worry, Master Bing, I’m right there at the concert. If her sickness acts up, I’ll go deal with it! She definitely has to get this to Yao Wang. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be cured! She’ll be yours, for sure...”

It was Su Jiaonang! Lin Yi stood in front of the washroom, listening, and recognizing this familiar voice. He was talking to Zhao Qibing, and he heard some of it!

There was some sickness that Shihan had, who went to Yao Wang- Qibing probably made some absurd demands, which she rejected, and now Qibing was rejecting her money. The two were at an impasse!

Of course, this had nothing to do with Lin Yi- Qibing could use his money all he liked, as long as it didn’t mess with him- even if he wanted to mess with a superstar!

After all, this was a deal in discussion. If Shihan wanted to let Qibing have his way for her to get cured, that was only normal.

After listening to him for a bit, Lin Yi didn’t want to listen anymore, and he didn’t want to enter! He could force this Jiaonang out, of course, but this was the closest restroom to the gymnasium, and there might be others coming.

He felt that his conversation with Old Lin should be pretty sensitive, and he didn’t want people listening to them. He needed a restroom farther away!

He walked around the halls and found that there were only two. The other one was at the other entrance!

Chapter 1288: Clue to the Fire Spirit's Fruit

This sort of bathroom had bad security, and it was the same as before. People could walk in!

He shook his head and decided to go to a different floor. The third and second floors were out of the question since there were audience members there. As long as they were there, the bathrooms would be used.

He turned to the underground basement- there was a resting place for the staff, and the bathroom here would only be used by the staff. Of course, there could be some crazy fans trying to get to Shihan, but they wouldn't be able to reach her. She had bodyguards.

Of course, Lin Yi's goal wasn't to get to Shihan, and he did need to go to the bathroom- so he went there without resistance. Upon reaching the room, he dialed up Old Lin. "Yi? Where are you, what was going on earlier?"

"Old man, I'm at a concert with Xiaoxiao! This is one of her wishes, so I want to help complete it."

"So, Old man, you usually never call me- what is it?"

"I'm calling because of your girlfriend Xiaoxiao!" Old Lin humphed. "I remembered suddenly that I found some news on the Fire Spirit's Fruit some time ago, and so I went into more research, looking at ancient medical texts. Fortunately for my efforts, I found some clues!"

"Really?" Lin Yi paused. "What clues? Where's the Fire Spirit's Fruit??"

"In ancient times, this Fire Spirit's Fruit was used for cold auras in the body by a miracle saint doctor. But these texts don't give details, and they didn't say which miracle saint doctor- they only talked about the miraculous effects this fruit had!" Old Lin said.

"I see... But this is just a clue. We don't know how to get it or where to find it!" Lin Yi smiled bitterly.

"No need to worry, I'm just telling you beforehand to let you not worry too much. Since the book mentioned that it was an ancient miracle saint doctor, that's something. There have only been those few miracle saint doctors in history, and I have all their logs and everything here. These people are the most famous miracle doctors, and it shouldn't take long!"

"Thank you then, Old man!" Lin Yi said seriously.

"Saying thanks to me, hu? You brat, have you really fallen for her? Have you considered that you would have two girlfriends if you saved her? How are you going to deal with that?" Old Lin changed the topic.

"That's..." Lin Yi blinked, not expecting that question from him. He felt a bit awkward, but it was true he hadn't thought about it. Now that Old Lin was bringing out the topic seriously..."I don't know, but Tang Yun isn't against it, so I guess we'll go with that..."

"Haha, you damn brat, you sure have good luck!" Old Lin smiled.

"Okay, Old man, let's stop talking about this!" Lin Yi evidently didn't want to dwell on it. "I'll leave the fruit to you!"

“Alright, I know time is running out. I’ll deal with it right away and call you when I got something!” Old Lin said. “Goodbye then, and be in a better mood- stop fretting all the time!”

“Got it.”

Lin Yi felt warm all of a sudden. The Old man might be strict to him, sometimes excessively much, but when he was in trouble, he really did care about him, helping him out from behind the scenes. He sighed after hanging up, but at least there was good news now. He put the phone away and left, but bumped into someone rushing in! It was Xu Shihan!

She didn’t expect that a headache would come attacking right during the concert!

Of course, this happened periodically, and it wasn’t that rare, but it happening now made her at a loss for options. She always wanted to tell her fans about this sickness to her fans candidly, but the company didn’t allow it, saying it would affect her image and journey as a singer. And so she cooperated!

She endured and finished the song, and when changing attire, she rushed to the washroom without even talking to Wang Sis, planning on splashing water onto her face to get a clear head!

Wang Sis probably knew what was up, and so she would help her manage things! She didn’t care if this water would ruin her makeup, but she needed to calm her headache down!

Wang Sis didn’t stop her since she knew what was up. She went to the stage to announce that there was some technical difficulty that would delay the concert. Of course, everyone was disappointed, but there was nothing they could do, and it was a technical difficulty, not anyone’s fault. They could only wait patiently now for the concert to continue.

Shihan, on the other hand, charged into the washroom, not realizing that here was someone in there. She quickly splashed pale face with cold water!

“Fuu...” She let out a deep breath. Her brain wasn’t splitting as much anymore, but when the cold water left her face, it came back again! In simple terms, the cold from the water numbed the nerves on her head, giving her some relief, but this wasn’t a cure at all! She couldn’t keep doing that on stage, could she?

Meanwhile, Lin Yi, his eyes wide as he looked at this person in bright clothes coming into splash water onto her face, confused. Who was she?

Chapter 1289: Saving Someone

“It hurts...” Shihan held the middle of her brow as she knelt down at the sink, panting heavily.

She thought that she could last until the concert was over, but she didn’t expect that it would start right in the middle. She tried to calm the pain down, but it only worsened- tears dropped down.

“Xu Shihan?” Lin Yi finally realized who this girl was who kept saying it hurt... It was the star, Xu Shihan!

But wasn’t she on stage? Why was she here?

And there seemed to be something wrong with her? Right... Lin Yi remembered that conversation Jiaonag was having with Qibing- they mentioned something about her sickness. Was this headache that sickness?

It was possible!

“Ah!” Shihan raised her head in shock, looking at Lin Yi. She didn’t consider if there would be anyone down here when she came to splash water onto her face!

This was the basement washing room, and only the staff was here- they were busy managing things! Why was anyone here at all? And Lin Yi was clearly a complete stranger, too!

She wouldn’t be able to know every staff member in the company, but she was close with most of them- the staff had an ID Card with them, too, and this guy didn’t look like any staff member, not with that getup!

“Who are you?” Shihan said, alert.

“Your head hurts?” Lin Yi frowned- he didn’t want to butt in, and he wasn’t one to butt into other people’s stuff, but he was considering something beyond whether or not her head hurt. It was the consequences that would follow!

If she was here, that meant that the concert was on hold- if she didn’t get to normal, and the entire thing would be canceled! Lin Yi didn’t want that!

He didn’t like this person or anything, and he didn’t particularly look forward to her singing, but Xiaoxiao did! Xiaoxiao had waited for this concert for a very long time. Of course, he wouldn’t let her be disappointed!

In order to let her spend her day in full enjoyment, he couldn’t let this concert end just like this. He had to help her out.

“What... What are you doing??” Shihan was quite alert against a stranger in the bathroom- she stepped back two steps subconsciously, but the pain in her head made her head split... She fell down onto the ground, fainting!

Her final thought was to shout for help, but she’d already used all her strength to run down into the toilet, using all of her energy. She had nothing left!

Lin Yi didn’t expect this to happen before he could even say anything. He was feeling rather speechless, but he had to save her- he walked over and grabbed her wrist, not thinking much about it...

“Hm?” Lin Yi frowned as he felt her pulse. He opened Shihan’s eyelids and looked at her tongue and realized that nothing was wrong. This made him confused!

Where was this head pain coming from? Of course, he could feel the pain she was in, but he couldn’t tell what the cause was! It was odd!

But Lin Yi took out the silver needles he brought with him- after purifying them with his qi. He started the acupuncture.

With clean and smooth motions, he put them in her chest, head, wrist, and other spots- with an energy-charged hand, he started massaging her head and chest...

“Ah...” Shihan moaned, finally waking up after the massage and acupuncture... Only to see a man on top of her- she was on the ground, and he was touching her chest!

“Brute!” Shihan was completely awake, struggling to climb up and away from Lin Yi!

“Don’t move around; let me take the needles out!” Lin Yi frowned, roughly using his hand to seal a pressure point, making her unable to move or talk. He then started neatly, pulling out all the silver needles!

Shihan’s eyes were wide open, completely in shock! She didn’t know what Lin Yi did to her, but she couldn’t move and couldn’t speak after he just touched her a few times, as if she were paralyzed! Only her mind and eyes were usable. The other parts were as if they didn’t belong to her!

What was this guy doing?!

The next moment, she saw him take out a bunch of needles and put them in his box. Only then did he go to the pressure points and unfroze her.

“Ah-” Shihan subconsciously screamed right after going to normal!

Lin Yi had no choice- he frowned and covered her lips with his hand. “Idiot, don’t scream! If it wasn’t for my girlfriend wanting to see your concert, I wouldn’t even bother saving you! Don’t think that just because you’re some star you’re a big shot, I have no interest in you- you’re way below my girlfriend! I have no interest in you at all!”

“Mm-!” Shihan was angry and pissed, and wanted to argue- but no sound came out. Her mouth was clamped completely shut by this rough hand!

“You understand? Nod if you understand!” Lin Yi said coldly.

Shihan nodded quickly- she was no idiot, and her body was completely fresh and without the headache already. She had been cured by this guy before her!

But he did that just by using some silver needles? Right, he even touched her chest! She thought that he was being a brute or trying to get a feel, but it was a misunderstanding!

Chapter 1290: The Prophecy Comes True Again

Xu Shihan was no idiot. In fact, she was a brilliant girl- after all these years in the entertainment industry, she could maintain calm and steady with a clear head, so just within a few seconds of resting after waking up, her mind was cooled down instantly!

The man before her was obviously not an ordinary person! All her past experiences told her that it was impossible for her to recover from the headache in such a short period of time. Normally the moment she woke up, it’d be the second day already, let alone waking up after a few seconds!

But the man before him achieved that feat by using a few silver needles and massaging technique, she woke up from the treatment and her head even stopped buzzing and not even a trace of pain could be found in her system- the effect was so much better than Medicine King Zhao's medicine!

Besides, what stunned Xu Shihan the most was that this guy actually knew about hitting the pressure point! Was it called hitting a pressure point, Xu Shihan herself didn't know, but that was what people called in the martial arts drama. Lin Yi only casually tapped a few of her pressure points. She was completely immobilized even speech was impossible, so Xu Shihan was certain that Lin Yi knew about this part of knowledge very well!

Xu Shihan would be impressed by someone who was an expert in acupuncture and massaging, but she would only categorize him as a medical expert, but for someone to know about pressure point- then it was purely not just medical expertise, could it be that he was a martial art master as well?

However, in the martial arts world, how many knew about hitting a pressure point? Xu Shihan might not be a practitioner, but her bodyguard, Feng Sanhuang was! Although she didn't know how strong he was, she had a certain level of understanding of martial arts from the mouth of her bodyguard! Many masters could fight, but to hit a pressure point... she had never heard of it, had she?

Looking into the eyes of the man before him, there wasn't any trace of lust- Xu Shihan knew that everything he said was indeed true! The eye is the window to the heart. She had gotten a talent from reading people's minds by looking into their eyes after all these years of acting. The man before him really had no interest in her. It was no joke!

He was different from Zhao Qibing- his eyes were full of lust and desire. The lust in his eyes wasn't found in Lin Yi's. His eyes were completely emotionless, no admiration nor excitement to a celebrity could be found, either. He looked at her like a completely ordinary person.

Perhaps, what the man said was true, his girlfriend was much prettier than herself and for him to save her was all for his girlfriend to enjoy the concert! Hence, Xu Shihan nodded in response.

However, after all this, Xu Shihan was still very pissed inside! She should be grateful to Lin Yi for treating her! A woman is a very strange creature. This phrase is absolutely correct! Xu Shihan was truly glad that Lin Yi was different from Zhao Qibing, but she was displeased by Lin Yi's disinterest- he even said that her girlfriend was far prettier than her, this made her very unhappy!

She was a superstar, after all, adored by the people, be overwhelmed by unexpected favors, but Lin Yi didn't see this as a serious matter? He was really blind! Besides, his reason for saving her was so stupid. This made Xu Shihan completely lost her interest to show her gratitude! But a feeling of envy crossed her mind out of nowhere. She didn't know why she was envious of his girlfriend!

Having a boyfriend like this, she must be very happy!

Lin Yi saw that Xu Shihan nodded, he loosened his hold and said faintly. "Are you okay? If you're, please go up the stage and continue your concert, you don't have to thank me but if you wish to show your gratitude, take a picture with my girlfriend after the concert that will be the repay!"

Xu Shihan didn't know she should be crying or laughing after listening to Lin Yi's request! She didn't even say that she wanted to repay him, did she? What attitude was this to deserve a repay? Hng Hng!

Xu Shihan was furious! But as furious as she was, she was not an ungrateful person. No matter what, Lin Yi was still her savior. Indeed, he did her huge favor! The original intention wasn't important. The point was that she was benefitted from it.

So Xu Shihan didn't even think before agreeing. One, she wanted to repay the debt, second, she wanted to ask Lin Yi more about her condition, could he do her favor again by treating her!

As far as she was concerned, Lin Yi must have an idea or two how to save her. Lin Yi's medical prowess was definitely stronger than Medicine King Zhao. However, the main issue was that Lin Yi had no intention of doing dirty things with her, so Xu Shihan'd agree to connect Lin Yi with open hands.

"Sure! This is my number, call me after the concert. I'll send someone to pick you guys up!" Xu Shihan nodded and gave out her number before rushing out. Time was constraining. She didn't have much time left to do her makeup, so Xu Shihan ran out of the washroom, leaving Lin Yi alone.

The fans were all impatient due to the technical error on the stage. However, Su Jiaonang was celebrating inside! He quickly gave Zhao Qibing a call after knowing something was wrong.

"Master Bing, good news!" Su Jiaonang announced excitedly.

"What news? Did she agree?" Zhao Qibing paused and asked.

"Xu Shihan's illness is acting up on the stage; outsiders might think that it was a technical error, but to me, her headache must be acting up again!" Su Jiaonang said. "I'm grabbing Medicine King Zhao's medicine to meet them later, forcing them to agree to Master Bing, your terms!"

"Haha! Good, taking advantage in an unstable state, I like it!" Zhao Qibing was delighted to hear the news- it was an opportunity given by the Grace! "Fast, once you've gotten the good news, inform me immediately!"

Meanwhile, when Lin Yi was going upstairs, he coincidentally passed the washroom and heard the whole conversation of Su Jiaonang and Zhao Qibing- his lips curved into a smirk, it seemed like Zhao Qibing's plan wasn't going to work again? Although Lin Yi didn't really care about what Zhao Qibing was going to do Xu Shihan, ruining his plan accidentally was blissful too!

Lin Yi returned to the VIP area and back to his seat. The stage slowly rose up again. Lin Yi smiled; it seemed like Xu Shihan was rocking the stage again!

"Lin Yi honey, you're back, the stage was having a technical issue just now, you left at the right timing- didn't miss out any fantastic performances. You're so lucky too. The stage is back when you come back!" Xiaoxiao said.

"Yeah, such coincidence, if one didn't know, I would think that Shield bro and Xu Shihan planned this out together and had a date just now!" Yushu commented.

Lin Yi flinched and praised Chen Yushu from his heart. Did she just hit the jackpot again? Why was her prophecy so accurate?