

Bodyguard 1311

Chapter 1311: A Bit Sad

Xu Shihan didn't dress very officially or anything this time since she was coming straight to Lin Yi's place without stopping anywhere.

"Han, you look great today!" Xiaoxiao and Shihan were close already.

"You look pretty too!" Xu Shihan smiled.

"Come, let's go in!"

The few entered the house with Shihan, and Xiaoxiao introduced Yushu, Tang Yun, and Mengyao to her. "These are all my best friends!"

Of course, Xiaoxiao didn't tell her that Tang Yun was Lin Yi's girlfriend- this big wife, small wife thing, wasn't something you should tell an outsider all of a sudden. It would get complicated, so they kept her identity as his friend for now.

Lin Yi nodded to Shihan, giving her a bag of painkillers. "Here, this should last for a while."

"Ah? Giving them to me right after I get here. You're not hinting me to leave, are you?" Shihan joked as she took the bag.

"I'm just worried I'll forget," Lin Yi said flatly. "There's a lot of takeaway food in the kitchen, eat some if you're hungry. I'll go to my room. First, you guys have fun."

Lin Yi didn't want to join in the fun with Shihan- he really didn't know what to play with a superstar girl!

Xiaoxiao could gossip with her a bit, ask her about plenty of things about her, but Lin Yi didn't even have any interest! She was just a stranger in his eyes, so why would he be interested in her private affairs?

Shihan couldn't help but roll her eyes after seeing Lin Yi's complete lack of interest- she didn't feel like a star here at all, but that was what made her lose her usual tenseness and alertness. It was as if she was home, able to let loose.

For Mengyao and Tang Yun and Yushu's questions, she basically told them everything- there wasn't much she had to hide since it was really only the headache thing that was a big secret.

"Shihan, do you have a boyfriend?" The Miss was getting interested in gossip as well. This was what fans did, after all.

It was also a topic the media focused on. Some fans speculated and made pairings, but it was proven that they were all misunderstandings- she'd always been single!

But, many fans didn't believe that- they felt that Shihan had a secret boyfriend that hadn't been noticed yet!

"Not yet, haha, really! I don't have a boyfriend." Shihan smiled, knowing that they would ask this.

“Then you’re still a virgin?” Yushu’s words were very direct.

“Well... Yes...” Shihan blushed, thinking to herself that Lin Yi’s friends sure weren’t normal people!

“Oh, you’re really still an innocent, pure girl!” Yushu liked her even more.

Lin Yi couldn’t help but shake his head as he went into his room.

At night, other than the stuff Lin Yi brought back from the restaurant, he made a couple more dishes. While the seafood was more than enough, Shihan was a guest- he didn’t want the Miss and the girls to lose face.

Shihan couldn’t help but be impressed at the food Lin Yi made- she never would’ve thought that he’d be able to make something so good! He was even more professional than her nanny!

“Your skills are great- your friends sure are lucky to have you cooking!” Shihan admired.

“Han, you can always come if you like food! We’ll always welcome you.” Mengyao said as the host.

“I want to, Yao Yao, but I can’t stay in Songshan for too long- I’ll have to leave soon,” Shihan said, a bit regrettably. “But if I have the chance, I’ll come to see you guys again! I’m really happy with you, and I don’t feel any pressure at all!”

“That’s great! Come by more in the future!” Yushu said happily.

“Yeah, you have to come more. Otherwise I’d be dead...” Xiaoxiao said pitifully.

“Don’t say stuff like that- with your boyfriend’s skills, there has to be some way!” Shihan said.

“I hope so.” Xiaoxiao sighed.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this- let’s eat!” Lin Yi didn’t want to dwell on that topic. Just thinking of it gave him a headache- he didn’t have a solution yet, too, and had to take care of it step by step.

After eating, Yushu suggested that they do karaoke. Since the Miss’ karaoke room was of a professional standard with the best equipment, after tuning it a bit, Shihan felt satisfied with it.

It was Shihan singing for everyone at first, and then it turned into taking turns. What surprised her was that all the girls had good voices- they weren’t bad even compared to hers, they just needed some practicing, and they had the potential to become stars as well!

Lin Yi sat on the sofa, listening to the girls singing- he felt warm, thinking that this sort of peaceful life wasn’t one he’d dare dream to have the luxury of before. But when he thought of the life he had now, he would regret rejecting Ning, still not letting it go...

But, they’ve missed their time. Some things couldn’t be turned around, and his relationship with Yu’s was very tense as well. Was the hidden Yu’s the same team like the common House Yu? But no matter what, Lin Yi knew that he, right now, was not someone who could marry Ning!

The Hidden House Yu was a powerful house, and they had great expectations for her, nurturing her as a Yu. Normal people wouldn’t appeal to them at all, and Lin Yi was just a Golden Class back then. HE was still just a Mystic right now, while the Yu’s were rumored to have Sky class masters!

This was also one of the reasons Lin Yi felt self-conscious- not only was he unable to give her a stable life, but he also couldn't compete or fight against House Yu!

He couldn't help but sigh once he thought about that.

But, thinking about the life he had now, spending time with Tang Yun and Xiaoxiao- he didn't regret it! No matter what happened to him, Tang Yun always stuck by his side. This was someone he would spend his life with!

A sad song came up, pulling Lin Yi out of his thoughts. It was a classic old song, flowing out from Xiaoxiao's lips...

Coupled with Xiaoxiao's sorrowful voice, Lin Yi felt his heart sour...

Chapter 1312: Don't Cry, My Loved One

Lin Yi raised his head and looked at Xiaoxiao.

The mood in the living room had quieted down all of a sudden; everyone's emotions were affected by Xiaoxiao...

"Don't cry, my loved one. Tonight I'll let go like a flower, dropping at the most beautiful moment... Your tears won't reverse my withering. Don't cry, my loved one. While I won't wake, I'll be that prettiest blinking star- up in the night sky. Remember when I told you proudly that I've come to this world once before. Don't tell me what eternity is. I'll burn down in the brightest of ways..."

The song was called Don't Cry, My Loved One, and the lyrics were seemingly similar to Xiaoxiao's situation...

This was Xiaoxiao's favorite song, too, but she rarely sang it in front of others. Right now, the people here were all good friends of her who knew her situation, and this song was actually dedicated to them!

"Remember when I told you proudly that I've come to this world once before. Don't tell me what eternity is. I'll burn down in the brightest of ways..." Everybody started humming along as Xiaoxiao's emotions poured out and infected them...

Xiaoxiao's face was smiling brightly, but her tears dripped down regardless. She knew that her death was coming for certain, and while Lin Yi kept consoling her, saying that he would do something, it wasn't that easy. Her mother would still be alive if there were a way...

These days, Xiaoxiao didn't show it, but it was evidently obvious that her body wasn't the same as it was before. She'd always wake up in a cold shiver in the middle of the night, but it was summer!

Xiaoxiao knew that the yang aura inside of her was coming out when she was sleeping. She understood that these few days were her final moments...

Today, using this song, she treated it as a parting piece- telling all the people she loved, the people in this house, the people she cared about, including the one she'd just met- Shihan- who she felt a connection with...

The Miss, Tang Yun, and Shu's eyes were all wet, and Shihan's were red as well. Somebody else singing this was different, but Xiaoxiao was singing it... They all knew the context!

Lin Yi's tears didn't come out, but his heart was heavy still.

He didn't know if Old Lin had any news yet- that doctor saint or something, just who was he? Were his notes going to be found or not?

The song was done, and Xiaoxiao wiped away her tears, smiling to everyone. "What's wrong with you all, you look so troubledly? Was my singing bad or something? Come on, grade my singing!"

"Hah, your singing was great!" Tang Yun forced on a smile.

Mengyao and Yushu smiled and started clapping as well, and Shihan stood up. "I was just getting too into it- it sounds better than my singing..."

"Haha, really? It seems like I can be a star too!" Xiaoxiao said happily.

Shihan stayed until it was very late, until after midnight- she only left unwillingly after Wang Sis' phone calls, saying that there was a concert tomorrow and preparations had to be made!

There was Lin Yi's medicine, too- there wouldn't be any problems, especially with the form this medicine had. She could just put it in a water bottle on stage and drink it as if she were drinking water when her headache came. Nobody would notice...

House Kang was in full panic- the news hit them like a hurricane, and Guifeng and Zhaolong were glaring at the storage area full of Miracle Doctor Guan's medicine!

Miracle Doctor Guan's medicine... The packaging was all changed! The entire damned market was now full of Xu Shihan's face on it, and the old medicine packaging was gone! Except for the mountain loads of it in House Kang's place!

"Guan Xuemin, this damned old fart, what the hell is he doing, changing the packaging? What the hell?" Guifeng didn't know what to do as he looked at the storage.

"This issue- what's most important is that we sell it with a low price, as low as it gets, even ten points lower, we need to get them out right before the market is still using the old packaging. Wait a bit more, and then we'd be screwed!" Zhaolong sighed.

"That's the only thing we can do- do we tell your grandpa about this first?" Guifeng asked.

"Let's tell him, and we can't hide it anyway... But this mistake's gonna let that Zhaoming bastard get points again, we keep messing up! That one misstep led to this big loss!" Zhaolong smiled bitterly.

Miracle Doctor Kang was reading when he heard the report from Guifeng- he almost fainted with rage!

What in the world! They were already suffering five points of loss to clear stock, and now they had to suffer ten? Just how much money would be gone? And this wasn't only that problem- if their exporting of this product wouldn't keep up, they'd suffer the losses for all of them!

"You two pieces of sh*tcake!" Miracle Doctor Kang's entire body was quivering as he pointed at them. "Look at what you've done! If we listened to Zhaoming from the start, this wouldn't have happened! You've ruined House Kang!"

"That's..." Guifeng wanted to say that while the idea was theirs, the one who settled on the decision was the doctor himself! He approved of their points in the first place. If he had approved of Zhaoming's, this wouldn't have happened!

But that wasn't something he could say- this would only piss him off more, and so Guifeng could only lower his head and endure the scolding!

"Get Zhaoming out now, you trash!" Miracle Doctor Kang was a rough person, spitting cusses all around. "D*mn, you b*stardly b*stards!"

"..." Guifeng and Zhaoming sweatdropped- if they were little bastards, wouldn't that make him an old bastard?

"Yes, I'll call Zhaoming right now!" Zhaolong nodded. What he had to do now was endure- right now, it was Zhaoming's advantage, and he couldn't turn it around just yet- he needed to find that opening to turn the tables!

Chapter 1313: Unlucky Miracle Doctor Kang

Zhaolong was a schemer. While he was unwilling, he would only lose more and more if he showed it in a disadvantageous situation. After trying to push the blame away to no avail, Zhaolong needed to look for different opportunities!

Enduring now would let him have bigger chances!

Zhaoming said that he would go and look for the recipe of the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing, but he actually went out to get some ladies and drink and play! Getting a recipe wasn't that easy. He had no idea how to start! He just wanted to play for a bit right now!

But the phone call told him that there was something big that happened at home, and so he quickly got back!

While he was in opposition to Zhaolong right now, it was House Kang that was in trouble- he was no idiot. There would be no good life waiting for him if House Kang were to fall!

But, after running back to House Kang and learning of what happened, he calmed down. He thought that it was some big deal- yes, they lost some money, but this wasn't annihilation! Plus, he was feeling quite happy, too- this was Zhaolong's fault in the first place, and great, now grandpa was disappointed in him! Zhaoming would be the head of the house now!

Zhaoming could imagine his future already, sitting on the throne of House Kang, with girls by his sides and eating and drinking with nobody able to do anything! He was the boss- the god!

But on the surface, he still looked hurt. "This is a big thing indeed- but now that it's happened, there's no time for blaming. Uncle and brother didn't do it on purpose; of course, they didn't want it to happen! Luckily, it's just the issue of money right now, with no bigger problems- otherwise, House Kang would be in deep trouble!

Zhaoming kept saying that they shouldn't be blaming anyone, but just those words coming out of his mouth made it obvious that he was blaming it on them!

"Zhaoming, we'll lose the money, fine, but with the amount of medicine volumes Miracle Doctor Guan is pumping out, it's greatly affecting our sales... Those medicine shops that kept begging and begging us to supply to their stores now all disappeared, not asking us House Kang anymore..." Miracle Doctor Kang smiled bitterly. "I'm afraid that it's a Miracle Doctor Guan's world now! There's still the purchases from the military right now, but how long will that last? I'm worried that Guan Xuemin would take those orders as well, and then it'd be the end of us!"

Miracle Doctor Kang's words were severe, but if this continued, it would really become a reality!

Zhaolong, Zhaoming, and Guifeng all looked worried- there was a saying. A broken nest would lead to broken eggs- if House Kang fell, there wouldn't be any throne for them to sit their asses on!

So now, the three all let go of their fighting, lowering their heads heavily.

"This time I called you over is to discuss- what should we House Kang do? What can we do to handle this? The future is dark!" The doctor sighed. "Tell me- what is our plan?"

Guifeng and Zhaolong looked at each other- they didn't have any good plans! House Kang didn't have many cards, just a recipe for Golden Injury Medicine, and that's it! It'd be over for them if someone replaced that!

House Kang did create normal medicine like head pain medicine and flu medicine, but those used common recipes. There were too many people doing it, and it would be too hard! They put the name of Miracle Doctor Kang on the packaging before, and they were able to sell some, but the name wouldn't work anymore! Those medicines would be the same as any common medicine, and while House Kang wouldn't be starving, they'd just be a normal house, let alone a noble house!

"Grandpa, I feel that this falls onto my shoulder! I feel that my responsibility is great- if I were to get the recipe to the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing, then everything would be solved!" Zhaoming said after some thought. In truth, he didn't know what else to say.

"You're right! Zhaoming's right- well? Do you have confidence?" The doctor nodded, satisfied.

"These days, I kept looking for my friends to drink and pull connections- this thing can't be rushed, we need to bid our time! The recipe is kept in secret; after all, normal methods wouldn't work!" Zhaoming said.

"That's true- you'll have to work hard then!" The doctor said. "From now on, all House Kang's resources will be given to you to use- but you need to use the goal of the Pill's recipe as priority!"

“I understand, leave it to me!” He nodded.

Zhaoming was overjoyed upon hearing the decision- this meant that he basically had the authority of the head now? He was going to be the head of the house soon?

Zhaolong’s heart dipped upon hearing the words- even though his grandfather had already named him as head, he never gave him so many resources so blatantly, but now...

Zhaolong didn’t want this to continue, but he couldn’t say anything. His only hope was that Zhaoming messed this up and couldn’t get the recipe, but if that were the case, House Kang would be finished!

With the situation they were in, if no core medicine recipe came up, they wouldn’t have many cards to play! Zhaolong felt so conflicted- he wanted Zhaoming to fail, but at the same time, he didn’t!

If he failed, then even if Zhaolong became the head, so what? They’d be as small family, and it wouldn’t be an achievement! But if he succeeded, then Zhaoming would be the head for sure!

How was he supposed to make it so that Zhaoming would get the recipe but not become the head? Zhaolong started thinking- he needed a plan!

Zhaoming, on the other hand, was thinking about how he should get the recipe. It was very troubling- probably only Miracle Doctor Guan had it!

Chapter 1314: Destroying the Arena

Kang Zhaoming might be a tyrant, but he was no idiot. Not just anyone would know an important recipe. It was an extreme corporate secret! It would shock all noble houses if the recipe were to be leaked!

Zhaoming may have accepted the task with full confidence, but actually performing it was difficult! He knew how good he was, and that wasn’t very much- he knew that he only bribed for that recipe, getting it from the vice CEO of Miracle Doctor Guan’s company!

But this wouldn’t work on Guan Xuemin! He wouldn’t give him the recipe for money. Only an idiot would do that! Zhaoming needed a different plan!

With the type of person Guan Xuemin was, the only way to get him to take out the recipe was if Guan Xuemin wanted to do so himself!

If he were able to get Guan Xin, he could make her steal the recipe- he was confident in this aspect! In his view, girls in love were all blind and dumb- that was the case with Fen!

But Guan Xin just had to be engaged! With the type of personality she had, she wouldn’t go interact with another man. With that marriage already established, Zhaoming couldn’t do anything.

He couldn’t get it from Guan Xin, and he couldn’t get it from Xuemin! What should he do?

Zhaoming was troubled, but he didn't show it, only leaving the Kang house by himself and going to Zhu Xiaozhang and Wang Shubing to discuss.

Kang Zhaolong, on the other hand, had his face turn dark as he saw Zhaoming leave. He needed to do something. Zhaoming needed to succeed at finding the recipe, but how was he going to get him to give up the head spot after success?

This was a difficult issue...

After knowing the location of the arena, Lingshan sent out a big police force, quietly surrounding the entire arena!

But, even though Lingshan's actions were subtle, the security there was tight, especially after the incident with Goudan. Jianwen really was afraid- let people like that come to his arena a couple of times, and the entire place would be done for!

And so he had some men pretend to be passerby on the roads, walking about in some of the entrances- he was already made aware when the police cars came.

"Master Wen, it's bad, there's a lot of police coming to the arena!" Scorpion said after getting the reports.

"What? The police?" Jianwen froze. "Seriously? How'd they find this place?"

"I don't know; somebody must've had gave out the info..." Scorpion felt really troubled. He knew that this day would come, but wasn't this too soon? His job was to tank the charges and be a scapegoat for Jianwen, shouldering all the responsibility. His family was already compensated for, and he was prepared, but he hadn't enjoyed enough yet!

But, even if he didn't want to, he needed to stand out!

He understood very well how cruel the Firewolves were- if he didn't do his job, then his family would receive the worst of punishment from the Direwolves! He needed to take all the responsibility!

Of course, in the arena- other than Scorpion, the professor, and the dead Fighter Li- nobody else even saw An Jianwen. They didn't know he existed! This was why Jianwen could ditch very easily!

"Scorpion, I'll leave the rest to you! I'm leaving with the professor first!" Jianwen said after a sigh, deciding to give up- he'd earned a lot already in the arena, it was enough! Time to let go!

"Don't worry, Master Wen, I know what to do!"

Scorpion gritted his teeth. "Master Wen, hurry, and leave with the professor!"

But, just then, Scorpion's phone rang, and he quickly picked up- his face changed upon hearing the voice!

"What's wrong?" Jianwen said, noticing the pale face.

"It's bad, Master Wen, the police had surrounded the place. It seems like you guys can't get away anymore!" Scorpion said. "We need to do plan B!"

“Alright, hurry!” Jianwen nodded. “Before the police burst in, stop all the battles, switch the professor and me up...”

Lingshan was sure that the arena was done for when all forces were set in position. “Liu Wangli, bring a squad and enter the arena with me!”

“Yes, captain!” Wangli said and gathered the men.

The doors opened, and Lingshan busted in with her group of police. Of course, what she didn’t know was that there were patrols at the gates and doors- it was just that Scorpion told them to back off so as not to raise suspicion!

Of course, if Lingshan had seen patrols and guards, she wouldn’t have bothered surrounding the place, but charging in to arrest everyone so they wouldn’t have time to make a response!

“Don’t move. We’re the police! All audience members, no sudden moves, sit back in your seats, and do not resist!” Lingshan yelled as she went in.

The audience all jumped upon seeing the police- some people wanted to run right away, but Lingshan’s words and the guns behind her made them drop the thought!

They were just audience members, here to look at the fights and bet on them- they had nothing to do with the arena, so the penalty wouldn’t be too much. They all sat down.

Right now, a fighter with a green mask suddenly shouted...

Chapter 1315: Golden Cicada Removing Shell

“Captain Song, it’s me, you finally came. Hurry and save me, I don’t want to fight anymore... They keep forcing me...” The man in the green mask waved his arms on the stage, crying out. “Help me, Captain Song...”

This sudden scene made Lingshan pause- how come the fighter knew her?

The man in a white mask beside the green mask called out as well. “Ah? Did the police come? Finally, please save me too, I don’t want to fight. I don’t want the money anymore. I want my life! I regret it!”

“You guys manage the audience. Contact team two and search the arena, I’ll deal with these two fighters!” Lingshan felt that the voice coming from the green mask was very familiar.

“Yes, Captain Song!” Wangli nodded. According to the analysis, everyone agreed on the same thing- the arena operated with illegal means, alluring and kidnapping people to be fighters- these two were probably victims, and there was no danger, so Lingshan was probably safe.

Lingshan walked up and looked at the two fighters. “Who are you? Why are you fighting here?”

“Captain Song, it’s me!” The green masked man took out the mask- it was An Jianwen! His face was crying and tearing up. “I’m An Jianwen!”

“An Jianwen? You again? Why are you here?” Lingshan knew this guy- he was one of the victims of the kidney thieves’ group, but how come he got caught and sent to fistfight all of a sudden? Wasn’t that too tragic?

“I went to the hospital to check my kidney, and someone told me that he knew a miracle doctor that could fix me, making me a man again, and so I came...” Jianwen said with a bitter face. “I only realized I got cheated when I got here- they gave me an excitement injection and adrenaline shot, pushing me up here and made me fight, saying I’d die if I didn’t listen... My god, I almost had a heart attack!”

“...” Lingshan looked at Jianwen with sympathy- this guy sure was unlucky, getting caught like that right after the kidney problem. Although, the stuff he said about kidneys and being a man-made her a bit speechless.

“Alright, it’s fine now, you go back to the station and make a log.” Lingshan didn’t doubt Jianwen’s words- he was a fighter on the stage after all, and she knew that a big young master like him wouldn’t go fight in an arena no matter the price. It would be a joke.

“I got lied to, officer! Some guy said to me that he’d give me two hundred grand for a performance. I didn’t know it was fighting! I don’t want to fight. My old life is on the line here...” It was a white-masked man- the professor!

He and Jianwen had replaced the fighters on the stage, and the audience didn’t notice that they had switched themselves in because the police burst through right after entering- they weren’t even thinking about that right now, they needed to protect themselves from the police!

Plus, the people on the stage were masked- it was very hard to notice.

Using that to their advantage, they both got excitement and adrenaline injections, and performed this move called ‘golden cicada removing its shell.’

“Alright, you come to the station later too!” Lingshan nodded.

Both men breathed in relief after hearing the words- one couldn’t blame Lingshan. After all, since other than the dead Fighter Li, it was only Scorpion who knew their identities. And Scorpion wouldn’t say anything about them.

There was no resistance from Scorpion’s part when he got brought out by the police- his face was calm. He knew that this day would come sooner or later.

The glorious arena was done in just one night- in the interrogation room, he admitted to everything without resistance, telling them of his crimes. When asked about the funding for the arena, he brought out the name of an international crime organization, one of the enemies of the Firewolves. He didn’t mind causing them some trouble!

Of course, regarding the details, the Firewolves had already prepared that. Nothing would seem out of place- an organization as big as the Firewolves could easily forge evidence.

And so, even if Lingshan were to seriously go and investigate deep, it still wouldn’t involve Jianwen, the professor, or even the Firewolves!

The end of the arena didn't really affect most people, except those who betted got varying degrees of punishment.

Life continued, and Xiaoxiao became more lethargic and sicker. She couldn't wake up, and she didn't want to go to school, staying at home and refusing to go out, putting the heater on in her room as she cuddled in deep blankets, sneezing and sneezing...

Lin Yi, the Miss, Shu, and Tang Yun were all worried, but there was nothing they could do about it!

Xiaoxiao's yang energy in her body was getting more and more tyrannical, taking over her entire body, making her cold in a day as hot as this.

She understood that her time was almost up. Lin Yi, the Miss, Shu, and Tang Yun didn't go to school either, spending their time with Xiaoxiao as her final days passed by...

They'd finished the curriculum anyway. It was only revisions in class now. With the self-learning ability of the three girls, not going to school wouldn't really be a problem. They were good in different topics, topo, so they could help each other.

"Xiao Xiao, what are you doing?" Tang Yun asked curiously as she looked at Xiaoxiao mess with yarn.

"I want to knit a sweater for Lin Yi," Xiaoxiao said. "I want to leave something for him, but it seems I can't finish it, I'd be dead before I finish this memento... So I'll just make a scarf, but even the scarf can't be finished..."

"Oh, that's easy- don't worry, I'll do it with you," Yushu said.

Chapter 1316: An Unexpected Turn

It's okay. I'll do it myself..." Xiaoxiao shook her head, rejecting Shu. This was her gift to Lin Yi. She didn't want anyone helping.

"Ah? Come on!" Yushu was a bit unhappy that she got rejected.

"Shu, stop it- Xiaoxiao's right, let her do it herself. It's more meaningful that way. If you want to, then make one yourself!" Mengyao said.

"Oh..." Yushu nodded, not saying anything.

Lin Yi sat by her side, feeling very down. It was the first time he had this sort of helpless feeling- in the past, no matter what happened, he'd think of ways to help solve it, but now... There was nothing he could do!

Just when he was feeling completely helpless, Old Lin called!

"Old Lin, you finally called!" Lin Yi was feeling very emotional- he'd put all his final hopes on the old man. "That ancient doctor saint you talked to me about, do you have anything?"

"I did find something, but it's bad news!" Old Lin sighed. "Don't be too sad when I tell you this."

“How could it be bad news if you found something? Could it be that the Fire Devil’s Fruit doesn’t exist?” Lin Yi blinked, worried.

“I can’t be sure if I’ve seen it before, so I don’t know if it exists!” Old Lin said. “This ancient Doctor Saint is called Zhang Liju, I’ve confirmed that he’s the guy. But his medical notes... It’s said that he brought them to the grave, so the information is cut off...”

“What?! Zhang Liju?” Lin Yi yelled. “You’re saying that his medical notes could be in his grave?”

“Yes, what are you so excited about?” Old Lin didn’t know what was up.

“Excited, of course, I’m excited!” Lin Yi started laughing loudly. Zhang Liju- this was a name he’d heard multiple times, from Liu Bojia and Song Lingshan- Lingshan was even going to the grave of Zhang Liju, wasn’t he? The Doctor Saint?

According to Old Lin, if his medical notes didn’t get passed on, then this means that it was most likely in his grave! In ancient times, people had this mindset of protecting their knowledge- even the honest and kind people had that thought, guarding their secrets. This was what caused a lot of knowledge to be lost from this world!

And so the notes could very well be in that grave!

“Yi, you know this, Zhang Liju too?” Old Lin could tell something was up.

“Yes, not only that, I even know where his grave is!” Lin Yi didn’t think that things would turn this quickly- his fated rescue created this opportunity!

“Oh? Seriously?” Old Lin couldn’t believe it.

“Of course- it’s a bit of a coincidence...” Lin Yi told him about how he’d saved Liu Bojia.

“Ah... I never expected this- this might be fate after all. Perhaps the heavens don’t want Xiaoxiao to leave just yet...” Old Lin said emotionally. “But, you need to be prepared mentally- even if you can find the notes in his grave, you might not be able to find the mysterious items the notes detailed...”

“Oh? How so?” Lin Yi frowned. Old Lin’s words were like a bucket of cold water, and he was no longer as excited anymore. Right, he didn’t even know if the notes were actually there- what was he so happy about?”

“First off, the notes might not even mention the location of the fruit. We don’t know.”; He explained. “Other than that, even if it’s mentioned, Zhang Liju is someone from many many years ago. Who knows if the fruit is still there...”

“It’s better than nothing- as long as there’s hope, we can work for it. No matter what, I have to try!” Lin Yi said, determined.

“Haha, the bigger the hope, the bigger the disappointment- you need to have a calm and neutral mind,” Old Lin said. “You’ve lost that right now, Yi. You’ve lost the total composure you used to have, slowly by slowly, You’re more prone to feeling...”

“Really?” Lin Yi blinked. “Perhaps, but that’s good too.”

"I didn't say that it's bad. It's just that you might not be able to accept the result." Old Lin said. "I still need to you to give me retirement fees when I get older. Don't die before I do."

"Don't worry. I'll let you die first." Lin Yi smiled.

"Zhang Liju spent a long time looking for this fruit with a lot of effort. According to what I've read, he has a naturally keen sense of smell- he could find high-level herbs in big plains..." Old Lin said. "Of course, I don't fully believe it. Maybe he does have that, or maybe he had something else."

"You're saying that he has some equipment for looking for herbs? Similar to my jade necklace?" Lin Yi's reaction was quite quick.

"Perhaps. If you really are to go to his grave, keep an eye out for that." Old Lin said.

"I got it." Lin Yi nodded. Putting everything aside, he could use this to help look for the fruit!

After finishing the conversation, he took a deep breath and called Lingshan.

"Lin Yi?" Lingshan was surprised- Lin Yi usually didn't call him on his own. "You're looking for me?"

"Yes, when are you going to rob the grave?" Lin Yi asked.

"Rob..?" Lingshan blinked. "You mean to catch the graverobbers?"

"Yes." He nodded.

"This month," Linsan said. "I've prepared my disguise as the wife of the graverobber team, and have already made contact with the other robbers."

"I'll go too." Lin Yi said. "I'm accepting your proposal."

"Really? That's great!" Lingshan said- if Lin Yi joined them, their chances would be far greater! She was a golden class late phase peak now, but there might be practitioners among the graverobbers too. She might not be able to handle it!

"Call me after you've confirmed!" Lin Yi said. "Remember what you said, you have to make copies of the logs we find there and give me one!"

Chapter 1317: Failure!

"Yes, but I can't give you the original." Lingshan had her principles, too- her relationship with Lin Yi was good, but this was something about principles. She couldn't change those.

"I don't need the original," Lin Yi only wanted to look at his medical notes- he didn't care if it was the original copy.

After all that, Lin Yi didn't tell the girls yet- after all, they weren't sure. As Old Lin said, the bigger the hope, the bigger the disappointment.

What he feared now was that it would be really hard to look for the fruit even if its details were on the notes.

And so, these days, he started researching that map Bojia gave him. He really put a lot of effort into this mission this time- there could be no missteps, and he needed to succeed!

The night three days later, he was researching the map in his room when a cry came from outside- Yushu rushed in, panicking as she burst into his room. "Shield Bro, hurry- Xiaoxiao fainted, save her!"

"Oh?" Lin Yi jumped up and put away the map, charging out with her, "How did she faint?"

"I don't know, she said that she was very cold and wanted to take a hot shower, we didn't think much of it, but it'd been an hour since she was in there, and so we checked, and found her on the floor..." Yushu said in one breath.

Lin Yi nodded- he had already expected this to happen. Xiaoxiao's sickness would act up these few days, or tomorrow or the day after that, but still, his heart felt heavy.

"Right, Xiaoxiao is naked, so you can do whatever you want to her, Shield Bro!" Yushu said all of a sudden.

"Ha..." Lin Yi smiled bitterly, not saying anything. Shu may look dumb and everything, but Lin Yi understood that she saw how he looked- she just wanted to make him feel lighter.

He entered with quick steps, seeing Xiaoxiao lying in the tub. Tang Yun and Mengyao were standing there, worried, but didn't dare to touch Xiaoxiao.

Lin Yi didn't say anything, hugging her up and going to the bedroom beside and putting her on the bed. He bit his arm and let the blood drip down on her body...

"Yi, you need to be prepared- this doesn't look good!" Jiao Yazi's voice sounded.

"Oh? Elder Jiao, what's wrong?" Lin Yi's heart thumped as he heard that worried voice.

"This time is much more serious than what I've anticipated- the yang aura had already invaded every corner of her body- it's so strong that even I can feel it from here." Elder Jiao said.

Lin Yi's heart dropped. "Then this time..."

"Try. But don't force yourself- don't die of blood loss before you manage to save her..." Elder Jiao sighed.

Lin Yi nodded his head, letting his blood continue to drip down on her body...

Time went by, and this time, Xiaoxiao didn't turn for the better. She only got paler and paler!

The blood in the human body was limited- after losing fifteen percent of your blood, you'd go into shock. Losing thirty percent would put your life in danger!

But Lin Yi's constitution was stronger than the average man, and he lost more than 50 percent already! A normal man would've been dead already!

“Yi, that’s enough- you might get into big trouble if you continue bleeding! Even with the Art of Dragon Mastery, you might just die from too much blood loss!” Elder Jiao reminded.

Lin Yi only shook his head- but Xiaoxiao didn’t look healed at all! He couldn’t stop!

This was the last chance- if he gave up now, it would mean that Xiaoxiao would never wake again...

And so, he channeled his Art of Dragon Mastery, letting his body get repaired, creating more blood...

The time it took for blood production didn’t match the speed of the blood consumption- even with the supplement of energy repairing him, even Lin Yi’s strong body wasn’t holding up. He felt dizzy...

He had to hold on! He had to! Lin Yi kept reminding himself that he couldn’t let go- this was the last hope, and if Xiaoxiao couldn’t wake up now, there was no point to go graverobbing. There was no point in looking at notes and find some fruit of the Fire Spirit!

He couldn’t give up!

Tang Yun, Mengyao, and Yushu all looked at Lin Yi, whose face was getting paler. They were worried, but they knew that they couldn’t interrupt him right now- they could only hope that it would work.

“Yi, are you going to continue? Have you ever considered that you might die?” Elder Jiao was getting worried- Lin Yi was killing himself!

“Elder Jiao, there’s no need to warn me- I know what I’m doing! Even if it threatens my life, I have to go on- I have no other choice!” Lin Yi said to his heart. “Elder Jiao, there are no backups- if I give up now, then even if I find the fruit, it’d be useless!”

Elder Jiao sighed loudly and closed his mouth.

Lin Yi’s vision was getting blurry, and Xiaoxiao’s face wasn’t clear to him anymore. He couldn’t hold on... Could it be that all of this was fate? After all his struggling and resistance- he couldn’t get past this day? This was it?

He felt himself getting weaker and weaker as if hallucinations started coming out. He seemed to see Xiaoxiao’s smile, that sorrowful singing...

Remember when I said proudly. That I’ve come to this world before, don’t tell me what eternity is, I’ll go out in the brightest of...

Lin Yi fainted on the floor.

Even a practitioner couldn’t handle this amount of blood loss- he was forced into the jade space!

Realizing that he was still alive, Lin Yi sighed as he looked at the blank-faced Elder Jiao. Both were silent. He had failed...

Chapter 1318: All Fainting

“What are you doing sitting there. Shouldn’t you be repairing your body?” Elder Jiao scolded impatiently.

Lin Yi jumped- getting pulled back from his sorrow. Yes, as long as he was alive, there was hope! Even though Xiaoxiao was unconscious now, there was still hope!

After his body recovered, he could continue looking for ways to save her- it wasn’t like there was zero hope. As long as Xiaoxiao was still alive when he woke, it was possible!

At the thought, he seriously looked at Elder Jiao. “Thank you, Elder Jiao! That sentence of yours made me calm all of a sudden- thank you. I’ll work hard to recover first!”

“Yes, as long as you understand.” He nodded.

Lin Yi closed his eyes and sat crossed-leg, starting the chant for the Art of Dragon Mastery, absorbing the energy around him.

Time passed, and because his body was unconscious outside, he didn’t know what was going on- his body needed to be repaired to an extent first!

Tianlong, on the other hand, came rushing after getting Tang Yun’s phone call!

They were father and daughter, but it was still bad for him to see her naked. She was grown up now, after all.

And so, Tang Yun stood in front of the room. “Uncle Feng, please wait for a little, Yao Yao and Shu are helping to dress Xiaoxiao right now- she fainted in the bathroom!”

“Alright, alright- how is it? Is... Can she be saved?” Tianlong had come here instantly, without getting an explanation from Tang Yun yet.

“This time...” Tang Yun’s eyes turned serious, and he told him the truth. She didn’t like Xiaoxiao very much at first, and only promised him his request because of Tianlong. But now, she really did like her- she didn’t want her to leave.

Before Tang Yun finished, Tianlong understood. He nodded and entered the room with her.

Right now, she was already clothed by Mengyao and Yushu, and Tianlong noticed Lin Yi lying beside her right away. “Yi...”

Tianlong thought that Lin Yi was curing Xiaoxiao, but he didn’t expect that he’d be lying there as well. Was he asleep, or...

“Lin Yi lost too much blood trying to save Xiaoxiao. He fainted...” Tang Yun sighed. She was worried about Lin Yi, but she knew how crazy his recovery ability was. There was no need to worry too much.

“Then, Xiaoxiao...” Tianlong’s face was very pale. If Lin Yi fainted from blood loss, with Xiaoxiao still not waking, that meant...

“We don’t know. She didn’t wake up yet, but her heartbeat and breathing are very weak...” Tang Yun wanted to say that she wasn’t dead yet, but that didn’t sound nice. She thought that Tianlong would understand.

Tianlong sighed as he looked at his daughter.

Had the day come? Could they really not escape this curse? Xiaoxiao really was going after her mother's footsteps.

Looking at the pale Lin Yi beside her, he felt so much guilt, feeling like he had wronged him. If it weren't for his request, Lin Yi wouldn't have interacted with his daughter like that- and he wouldn't get involved like this!

And now, Lin Yi had turned it into his mission to save Xiaoxiao at such a cost!

Not only did he save her from bad people twice, but he also kept bringing her back from hell's gate- this was really rare- even real lovers might not go that far, let alone fake ones!

There was a saying that a married couple was like birds from the same forest- when the forest was in trouble, they flew their separate ways. There had been too many examples in this world, and Lin Yi was going this far without caring for his body- Tianlong didn't know how to repay him!

"Thank you for all you've done these days- as Xiaoxiao's father, I thank you, truly, for spending the final moments with her! I'm sure this must've been her best days in life!" Tianlong stood up, very solemn as he started to bow...

"Uncle Feng, what are you doing?" Tang Yun quickly stood up to stop him.

"Yeah, Uncle Feng, we're friends with Xiaoxiao, we're sisters, this is nothing!" Mengyao said. "After Xiaoxiao came, she's brought a lot of fun and laughter here!"

"Yeah, yeah! We even became a troublemaker duo, causing trouble to the world!"

"Then, I understand. If you're all tired, you can go rest first- I'll wait for Xiaoxiao and Yi to wake up!" Tianlong said after looking at the time. "It's three in the morning already. You guys should rest."

"It's fine, we're worried about Lin Yi and Xiaoxiao, too," Tang Yun shook her head. How could she fall asleep when they were like this?

Tianlong felt emotional again as he looked at how many good friends his daughter had.

Lin Yi quickly absorbed the energy in the jade space, hoping to wake up faster. He sucked everything in after compressing so he could absorb more qi in the same amount of time- even if releasing that compression inside of him gave him much pain as if enduring small energy bombs. Even if it was his own energy, it hurt!

But he didn't care about all that anymore- his goal was to wake up quickly and use his blood for Xiaoxiao!

Lin Yi's recklessness didn't make Elder Jiao stop him- if he wanted to suffer, that was fine. As long as it didn't endanger his life too much, he wouldn't interrupt! He used it to level up, after all, let alone compressing to recover!

Gradually, his body recovered, and his connection to the physical world was established again.

Chapter 1319: Not Enough Time

Lin Yi saw Tianlong, and he saw the Xiaoxiao still unconscious beside him.

“Elder Jiao, is there still hope?” Lin Yi’s body had recovered halfway already, much better than before!

“I can’t be sure... The situation has already exceeded my predictions. The yang energy has already invaded her nerves. From a normal perspective, it’s impossible. Even if you forcefully wake her again, it would just one or two days!” Elder Jiao said. “Can you find the fruit in one or two days? I don’t think it’s possible.”

“Ah...” Lin Yi sighed. “One or two days... Even so, it’s a chance- I can’t just let her go like this...”

“Do what you want. You won’t give up until you see the end- Feng Xiaoxiao’s has already developed resistance to your blood, meaning that the yang energy is strong enough to not be suppressed by it!” Elder Jiao said.

“I got it, I understand. Even if it’s just one or two days, that’s good!” Lin Yi said. “It’s her birthday too. I don’t want her to leave with any regrets, I haven’t even spent a birthday with her yet...”

After recovering enough, Lin Yi got out of the jade space and into the real world. He’d already inspected her situation with his senses. She was still alive, let him recover in peace.

After waking up, he didn’t even talk to Tianlong before biting his wrist and pouring his blood onto Xiaoxiao.

“Ah!” Tianlong’s heart relaxed and felt a bit relieved- if Lin Yi was in trouble after Xiaoxiao, how could he accept that on his conscience? Especially when Lin Yi was the disciple of Lin Dongfang- how was he supposed to face him if something happened to him?

But the first thing Lin Yi did when he wake up was bite open his wrist to bleed for Xiaoxiao! His heart soured all of a sudden. He didn’t know what to say! He really did care about her!

“Yi, don’t force it- everyone must die someday, you’ve done all you can! You can’t keep doing this to your body!” Tianlong understood that blood was important to the human body- even though Lin Yi was a practitioner. He himself was one, too!

Losing too much blood and fainting- if you didn’t get enough blood before you wake up, that was already a miracle. But Lin Yi was throwing blood to Xiaoxiao again. This was suicide!

“Don’t worry!” Lin Yi said flatly. “I’ve recovered pretty much fully. I need to at least try!”

Listening to Lin Yi’s words, Tang Yun and Mengyao and Yushu went quiet as well. They understood his personality.

Lin Yi’s heart was constantly in a struggle. He didn’t want to just let this end! As he looked at the pale face of Xiaoxiao, not recovering, he still continued regardless, pouring blood...

Time passed by, and Lin Yi’s face paled again. He went on.

The air in the room grew tenser and tenser, and nobody spoke, all looking at Lin Yi and Xiao Xiao silently.

Finally, Xiaoxiao's eyebrows moved!

"They moved! They really moved!" Yushu cried out.

"Ha..." Lin Yi's lips edged into a soft smile of relief. It seemed Xiaoxiao had been brought back.

Tianlong's face was shocked and joyed once more- he didn't expect Lin Yi to pull her back again!

"Xiaoxiao, are you awake?" Tianlong ran over, emotional.

"Hm..." Xiaoxiao opened her eyes in a blur, looking at everyone, surprised. "I'm awake? I'm still alive?"

"Yes, you're alive!" Lin Yi nodded certainly.

"You saved me again? Lin Yi, honey?" Xiaoxiao said as she looked at Lin Yi's pale face and bleeding wrist, feeling bad.

"Yeah, Shield Bro lost so much blood and even fainted trying to save you!" Yushu said. "But after waking, he continued saving you again..."

"Shu!" Mengyao stopped her- this would only make Xiaoxiao feel worse!

As expected, Xiaoxiao's face looked really sad. "I'm really sorry, Lin Yi honey... I'm... I'm not worth that much, even if I live now, it's only a few days... I can feel it, that yang aura is still full inside, it's just suppressed a bit..."

"I know- but the day after tomorrow is your birthday. After that day, you'll break the curse that you won't pass by twenty- there's still hope!" Lin Yi said.

"Ah? Really? It's my birthday the day after tomorrow?" Xiaoxiao didn't even really remember when her birthday was- she didn't have good friends, and Tianlong was always busy, so she never celebrated her birthdays. Lin Yi actually remembered?

"I saw it on your ID." Lin Yi smiled. "Alright, let's drop the sad stuff, you're fine now!"

"Okay!" Xiaoxiao nodded heavily after some hesitation.

Yeah- no matter what, she lived now. Who cared if it was only a few days? She couldn't waste Lin Yi's efforts, could she?

The sky was bright again- the entire night had passed, and while Xiaoxiao had just got up, she was still really tired. After talking a bit, she yawned.

"Let's go and rest, everybody- I need to go back to my room as well." Lin Yi said.

"I'm going back too- Xiaoxiao, you have to listen to Yi while you're here!" Tianlong had a job to do, too- the Red Sconces case still wasn't dealt with. Who knew what revenge schemes they had planned? Although, now that Xiaoxiao was here, the Red Sconces wouldn't target her.

Lin Yi's smile disappeared instantly after he left the room, a frown on his face. Tianlong saw that change in expression, but he wasn't surprised. "Yi, how long does Xiaoxiao have this time?"

"Not sure, but around two days..." Lin Yi sighed. "It's not enough time! If I had more time, I could look for the Fire Spirit's fruit, and I'd be able to find a way!"

Chapter 1320: Good News

"What?! You're saying that you've found a way to save Xiaoxiao?" Tianlong froze, stopping dead in his tracks as he stared at Lin Yi. He breathed rapidly. "Yi, tell me- did you find a way to save her?"

"Uncle Feng, please calm down- let's talk downstairs in my room," Lin Yi was worried that his voice would affect Mengyao and the others inside the bedroom.

"Alright!" Tianlong was so emotional that he was quivering a bit as he followed Lin Yi into his room, asking right when they got in, "Yi, please tell me, do you have a way?"

"Uncle Feng, there is a method, but I don't know if I can find the medicinal ingredients. If I can, then it's fine!" Lin Yi said. "But there is a bit of a problem here- and that is that there's no time. There's no time, and even if I go and find it'd take a month or even longer, Xiaoxiao doesn't have that long..."

"Ingredient? There's news about the Fire Spirit's Fruit?" Tianlong asked, full of hope.

"Yes, the old man found out in a book that there's a doctor saint once who cured the yang aura in an important person- using a Fire Spirit's fruit. This is able to stop the aura inside someone's body, exactly what Xiaoxiao needs!" Lin Yi said, "The location of this fruit could very well be described in his notes, and those notes are likely to be in his grave!"

"Ohh? You're saying that... You've found the grave of this doctor saint?" Tianlong said, shocked.

"Yes! I'm preparing to head there." Lin Yi nodded, telling him his plans with Lingshan. "Song Lingshan invited me to the tomb together, and for a reward, she'll let me have copies of the books they find there!"

"That's good- though I'd be able to get you copies even if she doesn't." Tianlong didn't worry about it- it was no problem for someone in his position and department, "So you're saying that there's a big hope for Xiaoxiao's sickness?"

"It was supposed to be so, but there's no time!" Lin Yi smiled bitterly. "The news came too late- if it was a bit earlier, there would still be hope."

"That's fine- this is her last chance. I can do this!" Tianlong said, "You may not know this, but when Shushu passed, I created an ice coffin for her, freezing her body and maintaining it without letting her age!"

"What? You came up with something like that?" Lin Yi paused, nodding. "Absolute zero temperature?"

“The department I was in was a bit special, but it didn’t reach that temperature. Although keeping Xiaoxiao alive for a few decades wouldn’t be a problem!” Tianlong said. “You shouldn’t credit me with this method. It was Lin Dongfang- your shifu’s! He mentioned something interesting, saying that there was someone who got frozen once and woke up when the ice melted... This was what gave me the idea! Of course, while this would make sure that her body didn’t change, there was still a risk. Putting aside the other things, even if this truly will work, it’s still a bit part of coincidence involved. If she were to freeze to death in there...”

“That won’t be a concern.” Lin Yi smiled a relieved smile. As long as her body remained the same, Lin Yi had tons of all-purpose energy to deal with those issues. Only the fruit was the problem now!

Seeing that smile, Tianlong didn’t say anything. It seemed that Lin Yi was confident!

“Alright, I’ll have my men prepare it now!” Tianlong didn’t dare waste any time.

“When freezing Aunt Shushu back then did you think that there might be a chance in the future?” Lin Yi asked.

“Yes, Miracle Doctor Lin Dongfang said before that if there were a Sky class, then Shushu could be saved, but a Sky class...” Tianlong had a bitter and disappointed smile on his face. “I asked him before, but no Sky class would risk becoming a normal person...”

“You... You’ve met a Sky class?” Lin Yi started, surprised. He didn’t expect him to interact with a Sky class.

“It’s fine; let’s not talk about the past. I’m just a normal man now...” Tianlong evidently didn’t want to talk about the past. He only shook his head and left it at that.

Lin Yi knew that, and so he stopped asking. “If so, then I’m relieved. If possible, I’ll try to find two fruits, giving Aunt Shushu one, but, if there’s only one... Please forgive me, Uncle Feng, I’d have to give it to Xiaoxiao! We don’t know if the fruit would work if we split it... I know you live your wife, but I want my wife to live on too...”

“I understand, I understand!” Tianlong couldn’t help but smile at the words. “That’s my daughter too! I believe that if I give the sole fruit to Shushu instead of Xiaoxiao. She’d kill me.

Lin Yi nodded- Tianlong was right. Which pair of parents didn’t want their children to be safe and peaceful? They would give their lives for them. Shushu would have the same thoughts.

Lin Yi believed that if he and Xiaoxiao had children, Xiaoxiao would want the fruit to be given to their child as well, not for herself!

After sending Tianlong away, Lin Yi was feeling optimistic, wiping away all negativity. As long as the time concern was settled, then there weren’t any problems! The Fire Spirit’s Fruit- Lin Yi believed that if he worked hard enough, he’d find it for sure! Even if they assumed the worst and failed to find it, then he could just train himself to Sky class and cure her!

Losing his strength? He wasn’t afraid of that! He dropped to zero all the time for her, and that was the bottom line, wasn’t there? There weren’t any negative levels.

And so, he was overjoyed- he couldn't help but jump up in joy. He shook his head after landing- when did he become like this?

Old Lin was right. He changed.