

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

Chapter 101: Swallowing You in One bite

Outside the dining room, Feng Jianing walked out with Cao Beining's arm. Cao Beining was expressionless, but he was secretly rejoicing. In contrast, Feng Jianing looked angry.

In order to satisfy her vanity, Feng Jianing insisted on dragging him here for a meal. Cao Beining did not want to be looked down upon by Feng Jianing, so he could only brace himself and come. The Coiling Dragon Rotating Restaurant was the most expensive high-end restaurant in the entire Capital. An ordinary meal would cost more than ten thousand. Fortunately, the waiter chased them out and said that someone had reserved the entire place.

"Beining, who do you think reserved the entire place?" Feng Jianing was very curious and kept poking her head into the dining room. She was fantasizing if she had a chance to get to know the other party.

Cao Beining shook his head. "To be able to book this place, it must be some big shot in the Capital. Not only does he need money, but he also needs status and power."

At the center seat in the dining room, a man and a woman were sitting opposite each other. The man had his back to her, his figure was tall and his bearing was noble. The woman... Feng Jianing was stunned. Her pupils constricted violently. *Feng Qing? It was actually Feng Qing?!*

Feng Jianing couldn't believe her eyes. She rubbed her eyes vigorously and looked again. Although it was a little far, she was certain that the woman was Feng Qing. Feng Jianing was completely shocked.

"Jianing, let's change places." With that, Cao Beining pulled Feng Jianing and left.

Until the car drove away, Feng Jianing still looked into the dining room. She kept consoling herself that how could Feng Qing, a wild girl who came from a poor mountain valley, afford the food here, let alone book the entire place. At most, she looked like her.

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That night, Xie Manor.

Xie Jiuhan laid on the bed and sniffed Feng Qing's collarbone. "You smell good, I'll never be able to smell enough."

Feng Qing's face was red as she gently pressed her head against Xie Jiuhan's forehead. "I can't take it anymore. It's too itchy when you do this, hehe..."

Today, Feng Qing clung to him especially. Perhaps it was because she knew that he was going to Zhe City tomorrow, but the soft and warm body in his arms and the orchid-like breath made Xie Jiuhan feel intoxicated.

"Lass, are you very hot? Why are you sweating so much?" Xie Jiuhan asked.

Feng Qing licked her lips. "Because I'm nervous!"

Xie Jiuhan frowned. "Nervous?"

Feng Qing smiled mysteriously. Her empty eyes glinted off the successful conspiracy. Xie Jiuhan's frown deepened. He felt that he had missed something.

The next second, Feng Qing pushed his chest with both hands. Xie Jiuhan instinctively wanted to resist, but his expression changed drastically. His body seemed to have undergone some kind of change. In an instant, a frightening murderous aura engulfed the room.

"Aiya, you're hurting me!" Feng Qing let out a cry of pain. Xie Jiuhan subconsciously pinched her fragrant shoulders in pain.

"You drugged the wine?" Xie Jiu asked coldly, his face flushed.

Feng Qing covered her mouth and smiled lightly. "Little Jiu Jiu, rest assured. This drug is called 'Taking advantage of alcohol'. It's a specialized knockout powder from Mr. Qingyi of A Dark Organization, it's colorless and odorless. The size of a fingernail can make anyone lose their mind. When we were eating just now, I secretly drugged the wine. The reason why it's called 'Taking advantage of the alcohol' is because the wine is the catalyst. The more you drink, the better the effect."

Xie Jiuhan's face flushed red, and his entire body felt unbearably hot. His rationality and instincts wanted to rip him into two as he looked at Feng Qing's charming collarbones. His eyes were red and shining as he glared at Feng Qing fiercely.

"How dare you drug me? You actually dared to drug me!" Xie Jiuhan roared and tore his bathrobe into pieces. He was too hot and uncomfortable. His heart was beating rapidly, as if it would explode at any moment.

Faced with Xie Jiuhan's reprimand, Feng Qing was not afraid at all. Instead, she revealed a smug expression. She had succeeded in scheming against Xie Jiuhan again.

"If you continue to be fierce to me, I'll eat you up. What you taught me is that when you meet your prey, make sufficient preparations. Take him by surprise and kill him with a single strike!" Feng Qing snorted.

Xie Jiuhan's face turned red and purple. He shifted his body towards Feng Qing uncontrollably. The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up as she fell into Xie Jiuhan's arms. Instantly, their hearts and breaths intertwined.

"Although I won't kill you in one shot, I'll swallow you whole!" Feng Qing pounced on Xie Jiuhan as she spoke.

Feeling the warmth in his arms, Xie Jiuhan was gradually controlled by the medicinal effect. In his confusion, he recalled the first time he met Feng Qing. She had also plunged into his arms. At that time, he realized that he was destined to fall into this woman's arms.

He always said that he could wait because he hoped that Feng Qing would regain her vision one day and see his face before taking Feng Qing. Feng Qing didn't care about this at all. She didn't care about Xie Jiuhan's appearance. No matter how he looked, he was the perfect man in Feng Qing's heart. If she couldn't see, she would look at him with her heart!

A music of love was playing in the Xie manor. The tune was sometimes high-pitched and intense, and sometimes gentle and lingering. Musical notes echoed in the air with a love melody.

The music of love rose and fell rhythmically. The two hearts intertwined and melted. The east wind blew and the night sang. There was no such thing as too much love. The music of the mandarin duck played throughout the night, and a colorful atmosphere filled the entire Xie manor.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 102: They're Still Doing Business...

After the music of love finished playing, the music in the Xie manor lingered. The installation of love dyed the pure white ground red.

Xie Jiuhan fell into a deep sleep. After venting, his expression returned to normal. The low and uniform breathing made Feng Qing feel safe. Feng Qing's lips curled up. The dose was enough to let him spend the entire day in deep sleep.

Feng Qing only managed to get off the bed after three consecutive tries. Her feet were trembling like sieves, and her entire body was aching. Her thin waist seemed to have been broken as she moved out with the help of the wall.

Seeing that Xie Jiuhan was sound asleep, Feng Qing's expression turned serious. A pair of man-made retinas had attracted the attention of countless forces. If Xie Jiuhan made a move rashly, he would definitely be discovered on the spot. Xie Jiuhan was the King of the Capital, a man who had crossed countless thorns to reach the pinnacle. How could she watch Xie Jiuhan fall from grace?

Feng Qing won't allow this to happen, nor did she allow herself to live in Xie Jiuhan's honey pot. If she wanted to see the light again, she had to fight for it herself.

At four in the morning, Feng Qing walked out of the Xie manor with small steps. Throughout the entire time, only March walked in circles around her. In the night, she forced her body to walk, with every step she took, the corners of her mouth would twitch. In a short while, she disappeared around the corner.

At 7:30 in the morning, Su Yu looked at the bedroom door and cold sweat appeared on his forehead. "Why isn't the Ninth Master out yet? He has always been very punctual."

March squatted at the side and stuck his tongue out at him. He was confused by Su Yu's words. After Feng Qing left, March waited in front of the bedroom.

"Ninth Master and Young Madam are still sleeping?" Xie Qi walked over and asked.

Su Yu whispered, "Every minute of the spring night is worth a thousand gold. I reckon they were very tired last night. It's understandable if they sleep a little more."

Xie Qi nodded and stopped talking. He took out a handful of dog food from his pocket and teased March. Even if the Ninth Master and Young Madam weren't asleep, they didn't dare to disturb them casually.

Ten minutes, forty minutes, and one and a half hours passed. Su Yu paced back and forth, his eyes wishing they were on his watch. "What happened? Why isn't the Ninth Master awake?"

Xie Qi smiled bitterly and shook his head. Su Yu asked him, and who should he ask? After another half an hour, Su Yu stopped and stared at the door with a helpless gaze.

"Xie Qi, go and knock on the door. The Ninth Master has never gotten up so late. It's already past nine. The private jet has already been prepared. If the Ninth Master doesn't get up soon, all of his schedules will be delayed." Su Yu gritted his teeth and looked at Xie Qi.

Xie Qi smiled and walked to the bedroom door to listen. He heard heavy breathing from the bedroom. Xie Qi walked back. "Don't worry, the Ninth Master is fine. They're inside... Let's wait patiently."

Su Yu was stunned before he smiled. The Ninth Master had finally shown his prowess. It was good to be in a warm and soft body, but why did he choose this time? Does he still want to go to Zhe City?

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On the plane, Feng Qing was dressed in black and only her two ears were exposed. The stewardess paid special attention to her. "Miss, what do you need? You look very cold."

Feng Qing pulled down her mask, revealing half of her fair face. "A cup of warm milk, thank you!"

The air stewardess nodded and poured her a glass. Feng Qing took a sip and her body instantly relaxed a lot. Her spirit was also lifted. She thought of last night, and then looked at her legs that were still trembling. If she had known that this would happen, she wouldn't have tortured herself even if she was beaten to death. It was as if she had been beaten by a hundred people, and her body felt like it would split open at any moment.

But it had already happened, and it was too late for her to regret it. All she could do was heal her body as quickly as possible. With every bit of recovery, her mission was closer to success.

...

Capital, Xie Manor.

At noon, around 12: 30 PM, Xie Jiuhan still hadn't come out. Su Yu asked Xie Qi to listen to the wall again. Xie Qi smiled and said, "Ninth Master has good stamina. He's still doing business!"

Su Yu smiled bitterly. Although he could understand that Xie Jiuhan liked this kind of thing, he had to control himself. If this continued, it would hurt his body. However, he only dared to think this in his heart.

At 2: 10 PM, Xie Qi smiled bitterly. "Ninth Master, what a man!"

Su Yu was dumbfounded. He had waited from 7: 30 in the morning until now. He was exhausted just by standing, but Xie Jiuhan had been doing business with Feng Qing. This was too crazy.

"Are you sure you didn't hear wrongly? Doing serious business without eating and drinking for a day and night? The Ninth Master can take it, but can Young Madam?" Su Yu looked at Xie Qi and asked with a frown.

“Don’t worry, don’t worry. I’ll look for the medical team and get them to wait at the door,” Xie Qi said after thinking for a while.

In the evening, at 5: 15 PM.

Xie Qi leaned his ear against the door and listened. He had already heard it countless times, but the sound coming from the room was still heavy. He couldn’t believe his ears.

“H-he’s still doing business...” Xie Qi turned to look at Su Yu.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 103: Ninth Master’s Rage!

Su Yu frowned tightly and punched the stone pillar heavily. He didn’t have the guts to barge into the room, so he could only wait outside. However, it was already going to be dark now, and all his schedules were completely delayed.

Looking at the bedroom door, Su Yu suppressed his urge to barge in. Although he suspected that Ninth Master had been doing serious business, he didn’t dare to take the risk of moving his head and barging in. If he saw something erotic that he shouldn’t see...

The sun went down and night came.

On the bed in the bedroom, Xie Jiuhan finally showed signs of waking up. His eyes were blurry, and his consciousness had yet to return. His body stretched lazily, he had a good sleep.

Xie Jiuhan subconsciously reached out to touch Feng Qing’s place. The next second, Xie Jiuhan sat up as if he had installed a spring. He took his phone and looked at the time. It was 6 pm. He seemed to not dare to believe it. He ran to the window and lifted the curtains to look. The moon and stars were sparse outside. Many houses had their lights lit.

“I... slept for the entire day?” Xie Jiu thought, his brows knitted tightly.

“Hu...” Suddenly, Xie Jiuhan heard a heavy snore. He immediately turned to look at the source of the sound. There was a recording pen with a charging cable on the bedside table.

Xie Jiuhan picked up the recording pen and confirmed that it was his breathing. Occasionally, there was also Feng Qing’s coquettish voice. In an instant, his wandering consciousness returned to him. He finally reacted. Surging anger rushed into his mind, and the recording pen creaked from his grip.

“Feng Qing, you brat!” Xie Jiuhan was abnormally furious. The sky above the Xie manor seemed to be filled with lightning and thunder.

A Dark Organization, Mr. Qingyi. Xie Jiuhan recalled everything. It had only been a few days since he was drugged by Mr. Qingyi’s aphrodisiac. He didn’t expect to be drugged again.

‘Taking advantage of the alcohol’, what a good idea! She had bewitched him for an entire day and delayed his entire schedule and plan. Was Mr. Qingyi treating him like a lab rat?

Crack! The screen of Xie Jiuhan’s phone cracked. The scene of him and Feng Qing having sex last night kept surging in his mind. He looked at the redness on the white bed sheets and walked out of the bedroom in his pajamas.

Hearing the sound of the bedroom door, Su Yu and Xie Qi hurriedly ran over. Their Ninth Master had finally finished his battle and came out. However, when they saw Xie Jiuhan’s murderous gaze, they were all stunned.

Xie Jiuhan stood at the door. His hair was a little messy, and his robe was loose. However, his eyes were dark, and he exuded a terrifying aura.

Su Yu and Xie Qi looked at each other, not understanding what was going on. However, they admired Xie Jiuhan from the bottom of their hearts. He had finished his business for a day and night and was actually still so energetic. The Ninth Master was indeed a dragon and phoenix among men.

Xie Qi admired Xie Jiuhan even more. He was a practitioner and thought that his body was very good. However, compared to the Ninth Master, he felt inferior. How could he not be admired?

“Where’s Feng Qing?” Xie Jiuhan asked in a fiery voice.

Su Yu and Xie Qi were stunned. The two of them were confused. “Ninth Master, hasn’t Madam been... in the bedroom?”

Xie Jiuhan glanced at them coldly and ordered, “Check the surveillance video immediately. Feng Qing has escaped!”

Su Yu and Xie Qi were shocked. *What did he mean by Feng Qing had run away? Why did she have to run? Could it be that she couldn’t stand Ninth Master’s torture? Thinking about it, the Ninth Master’s combat strength was too strong. Ordinary women couldn’t bear it! Most importantly, hadn’t Feng Qing been in the bedroom with the Ninth Master the whole time? Could she escape from the Ninth Master’s sight?*

“Ninth Master, did Madam run away, or did she disappear?” Su Yu braced himself and asked.

“Is there a difference?” Xie Jiuhan’s voice was low.

“Then... the woman who was in the bedroom for the entire day is...” Su Yu wiped away his cold sweat and asked.

Xie Jiuhan looked down at Su Yu. His face seemed to have frozen. “There’s no one in the bedroom!”

Upon hearing this, Su Yu and Xie Qi were petrified. *What did he mean by there wasn’t anyone in the bedroom? It seemed like the Ninth Master had been facing the air the entire day...*

Xie Jiuhan’s eyes were filled with fire. Feng Qing was really good. She drugged him first, then recorded him. She treated the entire Xie family as fools for the entire day.

“Within three hours, I want to know where Feng Qing is!” Xie Jiu said coldly. The aura like an avalanche made Su Yu and Xie Qi afraid to even raise their heads. This man was really angry.

Xie Jiuhan wished that he could find Feng Qing immediately and bring her back to break her legs. How dare a pet provoke a tiger?

Without Feng Qing pacifying him, the irritable gene in Xie Jiuhan’s body gained the upper hand again. His body exuded a strong killing intent, and everyone in the Xie family avoided him.

In the bathroom, Xie Jiuhan kept using the cold water to hit the scratches on his back. A hint of pain stimulated him. Last night, Feng Qing was like a greedy cat, eating greedily while leaving scratches on his body.

Xie Jiuhan lifted his wet hair, and water droplets rolled down his nose. “Feng Qing, just you wait!”

He had already decided that when he found the little gluttonous cat, Feng Qing, he would definitely return it double. As a pet, she would be punished for being disobedient.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 104: Let Go of That Boy! He’s Mine!

In the airport hall, Feng Qing received a call from Mr. Qing Er as soon as she got off the plane. “Sis, come and save me. I’m at the Capital Portuguese Casino... Ah... What are you guys doing...”

Before Feng Qing could speak, Mr. Qing Er's mouth was covered by someone. There was a squeak. Just as he was about to hang up the phone, a cold man's voice sounded. "He called you sister. Then you two should be relatives. The Capital Portuguese Casino. Ten million. Otherwise, you can come and collect the corpse."

"Ha, you mean ten million hell coins? I don't know him. Do as you wish." Feng Qing sneered and hung up the phone.

Feng Qing turned around and bumped into a cute and helpless girl. The girl blushed and said, "Little Brother, can I add you as a friend?"

Feng Qing was slightly stunned. She glanced at the girl indifferently and walked around her to leave. From the moment she got off the plane, this was the eighth 'coincidental' accident.

After a round of disguise, Feng Qing was now a cold and charming young man. She had snow-white skin, a baby face, and was dressed in a fashionable men's suit. She had a pair of peach-colored sunglasses and a blue-toothed punk earpiece on her head. She was dressed in a man's suit and blended Yin and Yang perfectly, like someone who had walked out of a comic.

This outfit was prepared in advance by Mr. Qing Er and was placed in a corner of the airport. He was dressed like this to avoid being discovered by Xie Jiuhuan's men. The Xie family had influence all over the country. As long as they were still in the country, no one could escape.

As Feng Qing walked past, countless girls looked at her with shining eyes. Many men even looked at her with scorching eyes.

...

In the Capital Portuguese Casino.

Mr. Qing Er was thrown to a gambling table. His hands and feet were tied up, and he had a smelly sock in his mouth. He was staring at a scar-faced man in front of him.

"Wu, wuwu..." Mr. Qing Er wanted to say something.

The scar-faced man ignored him and kept flipping through his phone's contact list. The phone belonged to Mr. Qing Er. The scar-faced man casually found a number and dialed it. When he saw this number, the expression on Mr. Qing Er's face froze. His eyes were filled with fear, and he struggled even harder.

The scar-faced man was stunned. He realized that after he dialed this number, the other end was silent. There was no notification at all, as if he had not dialed it. He tried again,

and it was still the same. The scar-faced man was angry and threw the phone back at Mr. Qing Er.

“Trash! There are only a few people in the contact list. Even your sister doesn’t care about you. At your level, you might as well die. I’ll wait for another half an hour. If no one comes to save you, I’ll throw you into the Grand Canal in Zhe City,” the scar-faced man scolded.

Mr. Qing Er did not struggle. Instead, he slowly closed his eyes and looked like he had resigned himself to fate.

Half an hour passed by quickly. The scar-faced man walked over and threw the cigarette butt to the ground. “It’s time. It looks like no one is coming to save you. You owe me 10 million and didn’t pay it back, so you’ll have to pay with your life!”

With that, the scar-faced man waved his hand and gestured for his subordinates to drag Mr. Qing Er away. Mr. Qing Er struggled hard and was quickly controlled.

“Wuwuwu...” Mr. Qing Er wanted to cry for help, but he couldn’t make a sound. He was in despair!

Bang! The door of the casino shattered. A effeminate man in a black suit rushed in on a black motorcycle. Wherever he passed, countless tables and chairs fell to the ground. The gamblers dodged quickly, and the motorcycle made a screeching sound as it slowly stopped in front of the scar-faced man.

She took off her helmet and revealed a stunning face. It was Feng Qing, who had disguised herself. She had borrowed the motorcycle from the roadside. It would depend on whether the car recognized the road if it wanted to go back.

“Wow, this is too cool!”

“I love him, I love him. It would be a pity if I didn’t ask him out. However, he’s probably going to offend Scarface and the rest by barging in like this.”

“Tsk tsk, this little face is so handsome. Unfortunately, he’s a man. If he was a woman, I would be willing to break my ribs to make soup for her.”

...

Watching Feng Qing come down from the motorcycle, the gamblers were all love-struck. Regardless of gender, Feng Qing stunned everyone.

The scar-faced man looked at Feng Qing carefully and his lips curled up. A strange look flashed in his eyes as he wondered if he should take Feng Qing with him. This little thing was really too tempting.

Through the GPS function on her phone, Feng Qing left the airport and rushed straight here. Although she didn't know how Qing Er had offended someone, she couldn't just ignore him. Moreover, she might need Mr. Qing Er's help in snatching the artificial retina.

Feng Qing adjusted her glasses and smiled seductively. "Let go of that boy. He's mine!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 105: Rolling the Dice

Mr. Qing Er was tied to the gambling table. He looked at Feng Qing, who was sitting on the motorcycle in a shining black leather jacket and his eyes were shining with stars. Other than the motorcycle, he was the one who had prepared this outfit for Feng Qing. He didn't expect her to be so valiant.

The scar-faced man and his subordinates sized up Feng Qing. The man in front of them has a small stature, with a thin waist and long legs. His skin was snow-white, and his palm-sized face was raised high. He exuded the temperament of a rich second-generation heir and an androgyny. In their eyes, this kind of person was simply a fool who liked to act cool.

The scar-faced man stepped forwards and said in a low voice, "You came at the right time. Take out 10 million, or else we'll throw this boy into the Grand Canal to feed the fish!"

Their group was specially made to look after the casino. Usually, when their hands were itchy, they would play a few games. They encountered lots of cases of gambling and owing money, and had done countless things like fighting and kidnapping. They were already used to it.

Feng Qing sat on the motorcycle with her legs crossed. Her long legs made people unable to stop looking at her. No matter how they looked at her, she looked androgynous. She touched the specially-made ear stud on her earlobe and teased, "Do you think his life is worth ten million?"

"So you're saying that you're not willing to pay? You aren't paying and you dare to ride your bike in? Do you believe that I'll tie you up?" The scar-faced man raised his eyebrows and said fiercely.

Feng Qing smiled. The image of the handsome man was vivid and lifelike. The surrounding women were all seduced, and all of them wished they could immediately pounce on him and beg for a relationship.

“What era is this? All you know is fighting and killing all day long. Besides, isn’t this a casino? Why don’t you bet with me? If you lose, let us go. If I lose, I’ll give you 20 million. I wonder if you dare?” Feng Qing said coolly.

The surrounding fangirls covered their agitated chests with their hands, and their eyes turned into hearts. *Where did this devilish man come from?* He had an elegant disposition, was confident and charming, and was completely in line with all their fantasies about the male lead of the novel.

“Little brother, you’re so cool, you actually dare to bet with Scarface and the rest. If you win, I’m willing to date you.”

“Little brother, little brother, did you look in the mirror when you go out? Don’t you know that when such a handsome man goes out, he will be surrounded by girls?”

“I’m different from them. They all crave your body. Unlike me, I would love you dearly...”

The little fangirls praised Feng Qing in all sorts of ways and collectively became her harem. She was blind and couldn’t see her current image. Hearing them praise her so much made her very happy.

Unlike the fangirls, the scar-faced man’s subordinates sneered and looked at Feng Qing disdainfully. *How dare she bet with their boss? She was practically looking for trouble.*

“Alright, I’ll bet with you. Tell me, what do you want to bet?” The scar-faced man asked.

“Roll the dice!” Feng Qing answered.

The scar-faced man was stunned for a moment before he laughed loudly. Even his subordinates behind him laughed. The surrounding girls frowned. *Why did he have to choose the die?* Scarface was the famous die king in the casino, they felt that this handsome young man was going to lose.

“What are you laughing at? Could it be that you’re afraid?” Feng Qing said impatiently.

The scar-faced man snorted. “You chose to roll the dice yourself. I’m not going to pull my punches!”

The sexy dealer brought over two sieves and six dice. The biggest value of the dice was three, and the smallest was one. There were three rounds and two wins. They would restart if they have the same points.

Feng Qing and the scar-faced man stood on both sides of the gambling table. The dealer announced the start of the game. The two of them picked up the sieve and slid it across the table. Three dice were placed in their respective sieves, and both of them shook them.

The dice and the sieve collided, producing a clear sound.

Feng Qing and the scar-faced man looked at each other, each shaking their dice rapidly, leaving a trail of afterimages in the air. Feng Qing's ears moved slightly, and her absolute hearing worked at this moment.

The next second, the two of them froze and quickly placed the sieve on the table. The scar-faced man shouted at Feng Qing, "Open it together!"

The sieve was lifted and everyone looked over with rapt attention.

"They're both nine points, it's a draw!" The dealer glanced at it and announced.

The crowd looked at each other. The scene was different from what they had imagined. The scar-faced man's eyes twitched. He felt that Feng Qing was also an expert at rolling dice. However, he quickly shook his head. Feng Qing didn't look like someone who knew how to gamble, she was just lucky.

"Come, continue!" The scar-faced man shouted, and the two of them grabbed the sieve and shook it again.

This time, the scar-faced man was the first to sieve out the dice. The dice showed three, three and two respectively, a total of eight points. The scar-faced man smiled and crossed his arms as he looked at Feng Qing confidently. "It's your turn to open it. I don't believe you can shake out nine points. Haha..."

Under the gaze of everyone, Feng Qing smiled faintly and slowly raised the sieve. It was all three points on all three dice. Everyone took a step forward and pulled their necks to take a closer look.

"Wow, it's really nine points!"

"Isn't he too handsome? Little Brother shook out nine again. He's really too amazing."

"This brat really had such good luck, he really won a round."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 106: I'm Mr. Qingyi!

Listening to the discussions of the crowd, a hint of ruthlessness appeared in the scar-faced man's eyes. He knew that he had encountered an expert. He ignored everything and picked up the sieve cup again to shake it. Feng Qing followed suit.

Bang! The two of them stopped at the same time. The scar-faced man lifted the sieve cup and it was eight again.

"I'm done, it's your turn. I hope you can roll out nine this time," the scar-faced man said in a deep voice.

Feng Qing's lips curled up, and she reached out to lift the sieve cup. Suddenly, her ears twitched, and an extremely small sound rang out from the sieve cup. Feng Qing's movements paused, and her expression was a little ugly. She knew that the dice must have been tampered with.

"Five points? You've used up all your good luck. Haha!" The scar-faced man laughed.

Feng Qing sneered. "You know better than anyone whether my luck is finished, right?"

The scar-faced man's expression froze and he chuckled awkwardly. Feng Qing's words made him feel guilty. 1: 1, the two of them tied. Everyone was looking forward to the final match.

At this point, even though Feng Qing knew that the other party was cheating, she could only try her best. She rolled up her sleeves and shook the dice. This time, she shook the dice for a long time. She was highly focused. She listened to the sounds in her sieve cup and the scar-faced man's dice.

Everyone held their breaths. The only sounds in the entire casino were the two sieve cups.

Two sieves landed on the table with afterimages. The scar-faced man looked at Feng Qing and smiled evilly. "This time, you open first!"

Gulp! Another extremely small sound came from the sieve cup. Feng Qing frowned, knowing that no matter who opened it first, she would be the one to lose.

"Seven points!" the dealer shouted. Feng Qing looked at the dealer and a cold smile appeared on her face. She had heard very clearly that this sexy dealer was the key to helping the scar-faced man cheat. The moment the sieve cup fell on the table, she stepped on something.

"Hmph, it's only seven points. Boy, you're going to lose," the scar-faced man said confidently.

"Scarface wins at eight!" the dealer confirmed.

The scar-faced man slapped the table and shouted at Feng Qing, Boy, admit your defeat and give 20 million. Otherwise, I'll throw the two of you into the Grand Canal."

Feng Qing's expression turned even colder. "What do you mean by admitting defeat? If you're afraid of losing, don't play. Do you really think I don't know what you're doing with the dice?"

As soon as this was said, the entire crowd was in an uproar. The biggest taboo in the casino was to cheat. If a gambler cheated, he would at least lose his arms and legs, and at worst, his life. If the casino also cheated, who would come to the casino in the future?

The scar-faced man's face darkened. Everyone knew that some rules of the game were not fun to talk about.

"Kid, do you believe me when I say that I'll tear your mouth apart? We're a regular casino, and we never cheat." The scar-faced man tried to restore the image of the casino, and his men all had fierce looks on their faces.

Feng Qing did not speak and slowly took out a dagger from her chest. Under the light, the dagger was shining with a silver light and emitted a cold light that made people shiver.

"Then let's show everyone whether your casino cheated or not." Feng Qing said coldly.

The next second, she raised her hand and stabbed the dagger into the surface of the gambling table. Feng Qing pulled hard, and a long opening appeared on the surface of the gambling table. Feng Qing grabbed the opening and pulled hard, revealing a scene that stunned everyone. There was indeed something operating under the gambling table, and it looked very precise.

Feng Qing pushed the dealer aside and stretched out her leg to step on a switch that blended with the color of the floor. Instantly, the dice on the table jumped and the value changed continuously.

Seeing this, everyone was enlightened. They would be fools if they still didn't understand. They didn't expect the dealer and the scar-faced man to cooperate and cheating together, and that the table would have such a setting.

Seeing the cold dagger in Feng Qing's hand, the scar-faced man's pupils constricted. "Boy, who the hell are you? You came here to cause trouble?!"

Before he could finish speaking, his subordinates took out their knives and steel clubs, waiting for the scar-faced man's command.

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up into a calm smile. Her figure was elegant as she slowly took off her peach-colored sunglasses. She took out a mask from the motorcycle box and wore it on her face.

"I'm Mr. Qingyi!"

Before the scar-faced man and the others could rush over, Feng Qing made the first move. She waved her hands in the air, and two balls of powder, one white and one red,

exploded in the air. The two colors of powder mixed in the air, emitting a nauseating smell.

The people who had inhaled the powder fell to the ground one after another. Those who dodged quickly also coughed violently and had snot and tears flowing out. Those who were slightly further away were spared and rushed to escape out of the casino.

When the powder dissipated, the scar-faced man was lying on the ground with one hand covering his mouth and nose. His gaze swept across the entire place viciously. Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er were long gone.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 107: The Asura Who Wanted to Eat People

“Did I hear wrongly? Little Brother said he’s Mr. Qingyi?”

“Oh my god, Mr. Qingyi has appeared in Zhe City. I wonder what major things will happen.”

“I love him to death. I didn’t expect the famous Mr. Qingyi to be such a handsome little brother. I want to bear his children.”

In the gambling hall, the little fangirls were chattering. Some people were secretly glad that Mr. Qingyi didn’t kill them. Otherwise, they would definitely die.

The scar-faced man lay on the ground, his face pale. He never thought that he would provoke Mr. Qingyi, he might end up dying miserably at home one day.

On the second floor of the casino, in a luxurious private room, a man with his hair slicked back was looking at the screen. He had witnessed everything that had happened in the casino just now.

“Young Master, should we send someone to follow him?” A bodyguard asked.

The man took a sip of red wine and shook his head. “Let him go. I believe we’ll meet soon!”

“Yes, Young Master.” The bodyguard retreated.

...

On the private jet, Xie Jiuhan looked out of the window with a gloomy expression. He had just received news that Mr. Qingyi had appeared in the Capital Portuguese Casino in Zhe City and had a conflict with the casino staff to save his friend.

“Mr. Qingyi...” Xie Jiuhan gritted his teeth.

This name was really like a thunderclap to him. He looked forward to meeting Mr. Qingyi in Zhe City and settling old scores with him.

“Ninth Master, what do you plan to do?” Su Yu asked.

Xie Jiuhan looked at him, his pair of eagle eyes incomparably sharp. He loosened his collar. “Inform the people in Zhe City that apart from the special personnel, everyone is to be mobilized. Search the entire city for Mr. Qingyi’s whereabouts.”

Su Yu was stunned and was shocked. Xie Jiuhan was serious. After being by his side for so many years, this was the first time he had heard Xie Jiuhan mobilize the full strength of a certain place. It could be seen how much he valued Mr. Qingyi.

Su Yu said carefully, “Ninth Master, should we kill him directly or capture him alive?”

The corners of Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up into a cruel smile. “Of course, I’ll catch him alive. I want to see him stuff the medicine he developed into his mouth and find a hundred burly men to let him pick up a hundred times of soap.”

When Su Yu heard that, his anus tightened. That scene was cruel just thinking about it. Xie Jiuhan tonight was like an asura that wanted to eat people!

...

In a deserted house in Zhe City.

“Do you still want to gamble in the future?” Feng Qing looked at Mr. Qing Er and said coldly.

Mr. Qing Er’s face turned red. He scratched his head and said, “I won’t do it anymore. Don’t worry, I won’t gamble again. I just haven’t tried it before, I didn’t expect to end up like this.”

At first, he was just curious about gambling and wanted to give it a try. But who knew that the scar-faced man would set a trap for him? In the beginning, he wanted him to win a lot and become the coolest young man in the casino. Later on, the scar-faced man started to play himself and he kept losing. The scar-faced man mocked him and made him lose his temper. In the end, he threw himself into it. If not for Feng Qing arriving in time, he would have already been fed to the fish and prawns at the bottom of the Grand Canal.

He was a multifaceted member of the organization and was nicknamed ‘Myriad Face’ because he was best at disguising himself. Many people in the organization would seek his help before carrying out missions.

“Did you deliberately expose your identity just now?” asked Mr. Qing Er.

Feng Qing nodded. “Of course. Only by attracting the attention of more forces can we muddle things up even more. Only by muddling things up can we fish better, right?”

Mr. Qing Er frowned. “It’s that simple?”

“Isn’t the Night God of the hacker alliance coming as well? I was also indirectly telling him that it’s best not to fight with me. Computer programming can’t cure my poison. It’s best that he retreats in the face of difficulties,” Feng Qing said with a smile.

Mr. Qing Er nodded slowly. He admired Feng Qing secretly. She had a good appearance, strength, and such a smart head. It was really hard to compare people to her.

Half an hour later, the two of them went straight to a hotel in the city center. Just as they reached the entrance of the hotel, Mr. Qing Er suddenly pulled Feng Qing. “Look at that person. Does she look familiar?”

Feng Qing clenched her fists and knocked his head. Mr. Qing Er rubbed his head and realized that Feng Qing couldn’t see anything.

“It’s your good younger sister, Feng Jianing!” Mr. Qing said.

Feng Qing frowned slightly and was very surprised. She didn’t know why Feng Jianing would come here. She unconditionally believed in Mr Qing Er’s judgment. He was a master of disguise. As long as he had seen that person’s true appearance, no matter how they disguised themselves, he would see through them with a glance.

At the entrance of the hotel, Feng Jianing had a sneaky look on her face. She was completely wrapped up. Her obese body was very different from her proud figure. Even if Feng Qing wasn’t blind, she wouldn’t be able to recognize her face.

However, Feng Qing quickly knew why she was disguised like this. This was because she heard the sound of the shutter being pressed. Clearly, there were paparazzi taking photos of Feng Jianing. Feng Jianing debuted at a young age, she was young and beautiful too. She was also called the piano princess of Capital University. It was normal for there to be paparazzi taking photos of her.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 108: I Want to Stay on Level Eighteen

Mr. Qing Er didn’t care at all and helped Feng Qing into the hotel. The two of them had already changed their looks before they entered the city, so they weren’t afraid that

anyone would take photos of them secretly. Moreover, they weren't celebrities, so there was no point in taking photos of them secretly.

"Miss, please get me a luxurious suite room," Feng Qing said with a smile.

The female attendant at the front desk raised her head and looked at Feng Qing. Her eyes instantly turned into hearts. *Was this demonic appearance real?* Feng Qing made a strange gesture with her hands in front of her chest. The female attendant's expression was incomparably shocking. This gesture was only known to core members of A Dark Organization.

"Shh! Don't make a scene and pretend to be normal." Feng Qing whispered.

The female attendant nodded excitedly. "Ms. Feng, which floor do you want to stay on? We have luxury suite rooms on each floor."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. "I want to live on the eighteenth floor!"

The female attendant looked at her intently and started typing on the keyboard.

After the two of them finished checking in, they walked towards the elevator. The elevator door opened, and Feng Jianing ran over and entered the elevator. Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er looked at each other and entered the elevator together.

Looking at Mr. Qing Er, Feng Jianing's brows were tightly knitted. Her eyes were filled with disdain and disgust. A young man with an arm full of tattoos and a head of yellow hair was wearing a fake necklace that was as thick as a thumb. He was wearing tattered clothes and was a typical gangster of society. She didn't understand how this hotel allowed such a person who wasn't dressed properly to live in it, wasn't this a five-star hotel?

In order to earn money, the threshold of the hotel was really getting lower and lower. It was simply an insult to her to take the same elevator as such a person. Mr. Qing Er was struck by a cross in her heart.

When she turned to look at the other person, she was stunned. She seemed to have smelled the scent of love. She never expected that she would encounter such a stunning young man in an elevator. He was simply not from the same planet as the yellow-haired monster beside her.

Peach-colored sunglasses, a black leather jacket and pants, and a special-shaped ear stud on his left ear. Under the light, the ruby on the ear stud shone with a deep red light, making the young man look feminine and handsome.

He had pink thin lips, a high nose bridge, and a palm-sized face with an outline that was infinitely close to perfection. Coupled with his arrogant and elegant temperament, he

was completely a top-notch celebrity. If he debuted, he would definitely become famous throughout the country.

Realizing that Feng Jianing was staring at her, Feng Qing also looked at her calmly. Although she couldn't see anything, she could hear Feng Jianing's heartbeat.

Feng Jianing's face turned red and she hurriedly retracted her gaze. She was a celebrity after all, and she had really lost her composure. She forced herself to calm down. She still had very important things to do later.

Unexpectedly, the elevator didn't stop and directly arrived at the '18th floor'. The so-called 18th floor was actually the 19th floor. There were many taboos in many places, and they usually skipped straight past the 18th floor.

The three of them walked out of the elevator and walked towards the two sides of the corridor. Mr. Qing Er opened the door. When he entered, he took note of it and saw Feng Jianing enter Room 920, only three rooms away from them.

"She went to 920. Could it be that she's also here to look for that person?" After closing the door, Mr. Qing Er said doubtfully.

Feng Qing was curious. "What's wrong with 920? Do you know the people living in it?"

Mr. Qing took off the fake necklace and laid on the bed speechlessly. He wasn't the only one who knew the person living in 920. Feng Qing also knew him. He was the current most famous singer, Li Shaoqun.

Feng Qing nodded. She didn't expect that Feng Jianing would chase him all the way to Zhe City to please Li Shaoqun. From the looks of it, she planned to seduce Li Shaoqun. However, this was very common in the entertainment industry.

"Li Shaoqun lives here too?" Feng Qing was confused.

Li Shaoqun had a studio in Zhe City, but he didn't live in a studio. Instead, he came to a hotel to stay. Could it be that he wanted to date Feng Jianing? Feng Qing didn't believe in that, there must be a conspiracy.

Mr. Qing Er shook his head. "He's staying here temporarily, but he's not in his room."

"How do you know he's not in the room?" Feng Qing asked.

Mr. Qing Er looked stunned. He had accidentally said something wrong. He did not answer. He took out a pair of gecko gloves from his bag, opened the window, and stepped out. Feng Qing had a puzzled look on her face. "Qing Er, a friendly reminder. This is the eighteenth floor. Do you really want to go to hell?"

Qing Er did not turn around and replied, "It's fine. I just want to go over to 920 and see what she's doing."

Feng Qing : "..."

"Eh, she's bathing?" Mr. Qing Er said to himself.

Feng Qing frowned. "Isn't it normal for her to shower? What's so strange about that?"

Mr. Qing Er subconsciously said, "It's normal to bathe, but bathing in my brother's room, it's..."

Feng Qing was stunned when she heard the word 'brother'. "Li Shaoqun is your brother?"

Mr. Qing Er : "...!"

Closing the window, Mr. Qing Er took off his gloves. From here, he could see everything in room 920. He didn't need to crawl over.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 109: Throw Her Into the Trash

Mr. Qing Er fell back onto the bed and frowned. "Qingyi, Feng Jianing ran into my brother's room to take a bath. What do you think she meant?"

Feng Qing's lips curled up. "Your brother personally disqualified her for the school's audition. Now, she came all the way to Zhe City and sneaked into your brother's room to take a bath late at night. There are still paparazzi waiting outside. Guess what she wants to do?"

"F*ck!" After hearing Feng Qing's analysis, Mr. Qing Er flipped over and got off the bed with a worried expression. Feng Jianing either wanted to seduce Li Shaoqun or frame him. In short, nothing good would happen.

"When will Li Shaoqun be back?" Feng Qing asked.

"I think he went out to eat with the producer. He'll probably be back by eleven," Mr. Qing Er said.

Feng Qing nodded and stood up to open the room. She turned around and waved at Mr. Qing Er to follow her. The two of them came to room 920. Without waiting for Mr. Qing Er to ask, Feng Qing pressed the doorbell. Mr. Qing Er frowned, not knowing what she was trying to do so blatantly.

Feng Jianing happened to walk out of the bathroom when she heard the doorbell ring. She thought to herself that the paparazzi were still too impatient. They came up much earlier than expected, so she opened the door in a bad mood.

“Why is it you?” The door opened. Feng Jianing was slightly stunned. It was actually that devilish handsome man she met in the elevator. *Did he fall for me?* Feng Jianing’s pretty face flushed.

Feng Qing smiled. “Nothing, I just wanted you to have a good sleep!”

The next second, Feng Qing waved her hand. A ball of pale pink smoke shot out of her sleeve and struck Feng Jianing’s face. She kicked Feng Jianing, who had fallen to the ground and she didn’t react at all.

“Move her away, as far away from here as you can. It’s best if you throw her in the trash. Hurry up. I guess the paparazzi are coming up soon,” Feng Qing instructed.

Mr. Qing Er suddenly realized what Feng Qing meant. He lifted Feng Jianing up and walked towards the dark stairwell. Feng Jianing had ulterior motives and wanted to use the paparazzi to plot against Li Shaoqun. As his younger brother, how could he agree? He would do as Feng Qing said and find the foulest bin to throw her in so that the flies could be intimate with her.

Seeing Qing Er leave, Feng Qing closed the door to the 920 room and returned to her room. Soon, the corridor was bustling with activity. A group of paparazzi smashed the 920 door, but after a few hits, a group of hotel security personnel chased them away.

The female attendant called. “Ms. Feng, I’m sorry to disturb your rest. I’ve already chased them away. If you need anything, please contact the front desk.”

“Thanks for your hard work!” With that, Feng Qing hung up.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door. Feng Qing muted the television and listened carefully, but all she could hear was a chaotic heartbeat. She frowned. *If this heartbeat wasn’t from Qing Er, who could it be?*

The knocking on the door was hurried, and Feng Qing had no choice but to open the door. Just as the door opened a crack, an incomparably familiar fragrance entered her nostrils. Feng Qing was stunned and wanted to close the door immediately, but a huge force came from the door. No matter how she pushed, it was useless.

The Xie manor’s special fragrance was only used by one person in the entire Capital and country. It was her sweetheart—Xie Jiuhan!

How could Feng Qing be his match? She simply gave up resisting and let the door be pushed open by a large hand.

Xie Jiuhan's body exuded the aura of a man who could hold back ten thousand people. He stood at the door like a god, and his eyes were emitting black aura as he looked at Feng Qing.

Feng Qing's heart trembled. Xie Jiuhan's appearance in front of her gave her an incomparably shocking impact. She knew that Xie Jiuhan would definitely come to look for her, but she didn't expect it to be so fast. She finally knew why she didn't recognize Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat just now. It was because Xie Jiuhan ran up to the 18th floor in a single breath, and his heartbeat was vastly different from before.

"Mr. Qingyi!" Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

All along, no one knew whether Mr. Qingyi was a man or a woman until today when Mr. Qingyi appeared in the casino. Xie Jiuhan mobilized all the people in Zhe City and finally found Mr. Qingyi's exact location.

Feng Qing didn't reply, she only continued to retreat. This man was too terrifying, she had to pull away first. Otherwise, she wouldn't have any chance at all.

Xie Jiu smiled coldly. He could tell what Mr. Qingyi was planning, but he wasn't in a hurry. With him personally taking action, Mr. Qingyi wouldn't be able to escape. Today, he must capture him alive and let him have a taste of the effects of the aphrodisiac.

The slender figure moved and rushed towards Feng Qing with surging killing intent. Feng Qing's ears twitched and she bent her legs, barely dodging the punch. Feng Qing did not retaliate. She knew that in a head-on battle, no one was Xie Jiuhan's match. If she wanted to escape, she could only use some special methods.

Another punch came smashing over. Feng Qing dodged it in a strange position. Her hands and feet wrapped around Xie Jiuhan like vines. At the same time, she blew gently at Xie Jiuhan's face. The light purple smoke dissipated, and Xie Jiuhan's eyes rolled back as he fell straight to the ground.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 110: There's No Way to Live!

Feng Qing heaved a sigh of relief. It was all thanks to this pair of sunglasses. Otherwise, with Xie Jiuhan's intelligence, he would definitely be suspicious because Mr. Qingyi was blind.

After calming down, Feng Qing took out a hemp rope from Mr. Qing Er's bag. The knockout powder was effective rapidly, but it could only last for a short period of time. She had to seize the opportunity to tie Xie Jiuhan up.

Feng Qing first gently kicked Xie Jiuhan's butt twice. Seeing that he was really not moving, Feng Qing then dared to squat down and get close. At this moment, the man suddenly opened his eyes and threw a huge fist at Feng Qing's abdomen.

Feng Qing gave a muffled groan as her body rose into the air and fell to the ground. The blood in her body surged, and she almost exposed her original voice.

Looking at the cold Xie Jiuhan, she shouted crazily in her heart, "Okay, Little Jiu Jiu dares to abuse me. I can't live like this anymore!"

Feng Qing wiped the blood from her mouth and stood up again. She stared at Xie Jiuhan warily.

Xie Jiuhan chuckled. "Mr. Qingyi, although this is the first time we've met, I've already been drugged twice by the medicine you developed. Do you think I wouldn't be prepared if I dared to come up to you alone?"

When he reached the ground floor of the hotel, he gave himself a special anti-venom injection. It could improve the ability of a person to cure all kinds of poison and knockout agents. The reason why he ran to the 18th floor in one go was to increase the blood flow and let the dose spread throughout his body.

Feng Qing also tried her best. Colorful smoke kept spurting out from all over her body. Instantly, the room was filled with smoke, and her vision was severely blocked.

Feng Qing took the opportunity to escape to the door, but a large hand grabbed her shoulder from behind.

The smoke dissipated through the window, and Feng Qing's hands were clasped behind her back. Just as Xie Jiuhan was about to speak, the sound of card brushing rang out. "Sister Qingyi, look what I bought for you. Zhe City's specialty food, lotus... chicken..."

Mr. Qing Er walked in with a smile on his face. He was holding a bunch of food and drinks in his hands. When he saw Feng Qing being held in Xie Jiuhan's arms, his smile froze.

"Uh... I think I came to the wrong room. I'm really sorry, please continue." Mr. Qing Er smiled awkwardly and wanted to slip away.

Thirty seconds later, Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er had their arms tied behind their backs. One of them was sitting on a chair, and the other was lying on the ground. Xie Jiuhan was sitting opposite them, eating the food that Mr. Qing Er had bought.

Xie Jiuhan elegantly tore off a chicken leg and dipped it in the secret sauce. The fragrance filled the air, and Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er drooled as they watched.

“Yes, it still tastes the same as before. Not bad.” Xie Jiuhan licked the corners of his mouth.

“Ninth Master, please be kind, I bought the last lotus chicken after walking the entire street. Please leave a bite for both of us.” Mr. Qing Er lay on the ground and was about to cry.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. He ate slowly, making them crave even more.

Mr. Qing Er’s stomach rumbled. He said, “Ninth Master, I’m talented, handsome, and smart. If you’re still taking in a follower, I’ll definitely be your number one choice.”

Seeing that Mr. Qing Er had generously surrendered to the enemy, Feng Qing’s forehead was filled with black lines. She braced herself and said, “Ninth Master, please take me in too. With me around, no one can poison you or use medicine in the future. Would you consider it?”

Xie Jiuhan spat out a smooth and white chicken bone and deliberately smacked his lips. Feng Qing couldn’t help but swallow her saliva. Mr. Qing Er almost fainted from the craving.

“You two surrendered so quickly? Aren’t you going to hold on for a while longer?” Xie Jiuhan slowly tore off the chicken wings.

Mr. Qing Er laid on the ground and moved forward twice like a caterpillar. He said with a face full of stars, “Ninth Master, you are wise and mighty, like a god descending to the mortal world. We have already been completely conquered by your unparalleled spirit and are willing to be your ox and horse.”

When he realized that Xie Jiuhan was looking at him with a smile, Mr. Qing Er rolled his eyes and increased his flattery.

“Ninth Master’s legs are not your legs, they are spring water of Zhe City’s Grand Canal.”

“Ninth Master’s back is not your back, it’s the rose from the Xie manor in the Capital.”

“Ninth Master’s waist is not your waist. It’s the curved knife of Saburo Ikumei.”

“Ninth Master’s mouth is not your mouth, it’s the spring water that we are unable to stop.”

“Ninth Master, seeing you invigorates me. Thinking of you makes me lose my appetite. Your smile is like the beginning of the chaos. Your trip is like a great dance to the heavens. My admiration for you is like the surging river, endless. I...”

“Enough!” Xie Jiuhan shouted. Mr. Qing Er was shocked. He held back his words and looked at Xie Jiuhan aggrievedly.

Feng Qing didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She wished she could immediately award Mr. Qing Er the Best Bootlicker Award.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 111: Pay Back a Hundred Times

He washed his hands, disinfected them, wiped his mouth, and tidied his hair. From start to finish, Xie Jiuhan maintained his elegance and nobility. Mr. Qing Er looked at him pitifully. “Ninth Master, your beauty is impeccable. Your figure is like an exquisite sculpture. However, you should have regrets, such as being unable to kiss your incomparable face!”

“Ninth Master, let me be your eyes. Only then can you see clearly. Listen to this love song and let me treat you as the stars in the sky...”

“Shut up!” Xie Jiuhan glared.

Mr. Qing Er immediately stopped talking and subconsciously shrank his neck. Feng Qing was completely speechless. She began to regret introducing Mr. Qing Er to the organization. How could she face people from now on?

“A Dark Organization's Mr. Qing Er, nickname is ‘Myriad Face’. Is this how you behave? Why don't you change your nickname to ‘Shameless’?” Xie Jiuhan's aura surged as he stared at Mr. Qing Er.

Mr. Qing Er hurriedly nodded. “Ninth Master, you have remarkable abilities. You're right. In the future, I'll be called ‘Shameless’. You don't say, it's quite convenient. To be honest, when we found out that the Ninth Master was looking for us, we specially bought that lotus chicken to give to you as a gift.”

Looking at Xie Jiuhan's murderous gaze, Mr. Qing Er's tears were about to fall. He tried his best to please Xie Jiuhan, hoping that he would be happy.

Mr. Qing Er was even more thick-skinned than the wall of the hotel. Xie Jiuhan was speechless. He stood up and walked around Feng Qing twice. He found that she was covered completely and was even wearing sunglasses.

According to the intelligence, A Dark Organization's Mr. Qingyi's gender was unknown. He was good at producing and using poison, and he often used gas masks when carrying out missions. It was said that Mr. Qingyi was covered in poison, and he could poison anyone who walked or sat down. He could kill people easily.

Shing! Xie Jiuhan pulled out a black dagger from his waist. Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er's expressions changed drastically, thinking that he was about to kill someone.

Xie Jiuhan held the dagger and poked Feng Qing's body with the tip. He controlled the dagger to slide down her collar...

"Ninth, Ninth Master, what are you doing?" Feng Qing panicked.

Xie Jiuhan did not say a word. The tip of the dagger flipped open both sides of her collar and flipped through her sleeves. Then, it went to her waist and everywhere on her body. All the places and mechanisms that could hide poison had been removed by the dagger. Feng Qing was dumbfounded. She was extremely nervous. She was not afraid of anything else, but she was afraid that Xie Jiuhan would see that she was a girl.

"Ha, you're a man after all. You're making it seem like the stamens are sentient." Xie Jiuhan laughed coldly as he looked at the colorful poisonous powder on the ground.

As soon as he finished speaking, he picked up Mr. Qingyi's gas mask and put it on his face. It was better to be safe than sorry if he came into contact with a poison like Mr. Qingyi.

"Ninth Master, spare my life. My ability is useful to you," Feng Qing said anxiously.

Xie Jiuhan said sinisterly, "I'm not interested in your life, you can escape death, but you can't escape punishment. I'll teach you a lesson today."

Pop! Xie Jiuhan took out a small bottle from nowhere and opened it. "The medicine you developed has good effects!"

Feng Qing frowned tightly and immediately smelled what was in the bottle—aphrodisiac!

Mr. Qing Er moved on the ground like a caterpillar twice again. He looked at Feng Qing worriedly, knowing that something big would happen to Feng Qing.

"Ninth Master, you want... Oh..." Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, Xie Jiuhan pinched her chin and poured the aphrodisiac forcefully into her mouth. The entire bottle was dried up.

"Cough, cough cough..." Feng Qing coughed. Xie Jiuhan sat opposite them and looked at them excitedly.

"Sister Qingyi, how are you?" Mr. Qing Er asked worriedly.

Feng Qing did not say anything. The medicinal liquid entered her body and reacted violently in her stomach. Waves of scorching air fused into her blood and organs. She

knew that it was bad because she knew how powerful the things she had developed were.

“Mr. Qingyi, how does it taste? I’m very curious if you’ve used the things you developed before, so I specially came to you for an experiment today.” Xie Jiuhan said playfully.

Feng Qing still did not speak. She was using her final moments to consider whether she should reveal her identity. If she continued to be played by Xie Jiuhan, she would definitely be ruined. If she exposed her identity, she would at most enjoy a face rub.

Huala! Xie Jiuhan picked up a black travel bag and poured it on the coffee table. Bottles of the same aphrodisiac appeared.

“The aphrodisiac you developed made me suffer twice. In order to prevent such a thing from happening again, I got someone to buy all the stocks on the market. You should know what kind of person I, Xie Jiuhan, am. Whoever dares to provoke me will definitely be paid back a hundred times!” Xie Jiuhan’s eyes were red as he said.

“Ninth Master, you’re a magnanimous person. Please show mercy!” Mr. Qing Er crawled to Xie Jiuhan’s feet and begged.

Xie Jiuhan glared at him with his pitch-black eyes. “You want to try it too?”

Mr. Qing Er shrank his neck and hurriedly crawled back. Xie Jiuhan stared at Feng Qing. The live broadcast that he had been looking forward to was about to start.

Thank you for reading on