

## Chapter 112: Ninth Master, You Will Love Me, The Kind That Can't Stop!

Under the human skin mask, Feng Qing's face was flushed red. The medicine was reacting violently in her stomach, and it ran through her entire body with the help of her blood. She didn't dare to look at Mr. Qing Er, much less Xie Jiuhan. Under the effects of the medicine, she could easily lose her rationality.

"JPM!" Feng Qing thought.

She naturally knew how strong the effects were. This aphrodisiac that she had recently developed also had a very strong hallucinogenic effect. The user and those who were close to her would all have hallucinatory effects.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the sofa like a king and looked at Feng Qing mockingly. "Mr. Qingyi, how are you feeling now? You must be feeling very uncomfortable. When you lose your rationality later, I'll find a hundred burly men and let them explode your anus!"

Feng Qing lowered her head and forced herself to be calm. Her entire body was abnormally hot, and every pore on her body was opened. The sweat and medicinal fragrance mixed together, causing her to fall into an illusion.

After observing for a while, Xie Jiuhan frowned. Although Mr. Qingyi looked very uncomfortable, his expression didn't change at all. He suspected that the medicine wasn't enough, so he stood up and walked to Mr. Qingyi, pinched his chin, and poured another bottle.

Staring at Mr. Qingyi's face, Xie Jiuhan's expression froze. He didn't know why, but he suddenly felt that Mr. Qingyi was handsome and had a feminine disposition. He had the urge to hug him.

"D\*mn! What is going on? I actually have evil thoughts about a man?" Xie Jiuhan's expression trembled.

After taking off Mr. Qingyi's sunglasses, Xie Jiuhan saw a pair of big eyes that were filled with tenderness and sweetness. They were like the sunlight shining on the river's surface, bright and colorful, making his heart feel charming and gentle again.

Xie Jiuhan shook his head and forced himself to calm down. He was stunned. He didn't understand what was wrong with him. *Why did he suddenly have feelings for someone of the same sex?*

“Ninth Master, I’m sorry, you’ve been hit again!” Feng Qing looked at Xie Jiuhan lovingly. At that moment, her mind was in a daze and she was about to lose consciousness.

Xie Jiuhan was stunned. He recalled the scene of him feeding Mr. Qingyi the medicine. A few drops of the medicine had accidentally splashed on his hand. Seeing that he had remembered, Feng Qing smiled and nodded.

“JPM, I compiled the conclusions of all my experiments. The latest modified aphrodisiac has a very strong effect. You don’t have to take it, it only needs to touch your skin to be poisoned. I’m powerful, right?” Feng Qing explained.

Xie Jiuhan was fuming with anger. The aura on his body was frightening. Despite all his defenses, he was still schemed against. He grabbed Feng Qing’s neck and prepared to teach him a lesson.

Thump thump! Suddenly, his heart skipped a beat. The strength in Xie Jiuhan’s hands dissipated, and his heart seemed to be about to break through his chest. His heart beat excitedly, and the blood in his body surged.

“What are you laughing at?!” Xie Jiu said coldly.

Under the effects of the drug, Feng Qing’s body started to soften. She could not control her emotions and smiled like a fickle woman.

“Ninth Master, actually, this medicine has another name. It’s called ‘Mandarin Duck Love’. The two who have taken or touched this medicine will develop love for each other. This love cannot be controlled until the two of them become a couple,” Feng Qing explained.

“Bullsh\*t! What kind of bullsh\*t are you talking about it? You want to make me gay? Dream on!” Xie Jiuhan shouted.

Feng Qing shook her head and shouted at him, “Ninth Master, you’ll fall for me and won’t be able to stop yourself. I heard that the Ninth Master has a delicate wife. If you suddenly like men, will your delicate wife be jealous?”

As the medicinal effect surged, Xie Jiuhan’s consciousness started to become chaotic. He bit his tongue and barely managed to stay awake. He walked up to Feng Qing and said fiercely, “Give me the antidote if you don’t want to die!”

Feng Qing puffed up her chest and smiled evilly. “Antidote? We’ll spend a good night together...”

Mr. Qing Er retreated to a corner and looked at Xie Jiuhan. His face was pale. *If Xie Jiuhan liked men, wouldn’t his anus suffer?*

“Ninth Master, didn’t you say that you wanted to explode my anus? Come, I’ll satisfy this habit of yours!” Feng Qing shouted.

“Qingyi, you’re dead!” Xie Jiuhan shouted angrily. A cold aura covered the room, and the temperature dropped a few degrees.

Mr. Qing Er was so regretful that he was about to cry. If not for his hands being tied, he would have definitely applauded Feng Qing like a seal. How dare she speak to Xie Jiuhan with such an attitude? Moreover, she didn’t seem afraid. Did Feng Qing grow up eating bear guts?

“If I die, you’ll also die. To be exact, you’ll die with me, just like a couple. Because you’re already starting to fall in love with me. As time passes, you’ll love me so much that you won’t be able to extricate yourself. Don’t think of finding someone to develop an antidote. Other than me, no one else in this world can make an antidote,” Feng Qing said firmly.

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 113: Taking the Wrong Antidote**

“Ha, falling in love with you and even sacrificed myself for you. Do you think I will believe you?” Xie Jiuhan sat on the sofa with a look of disdain. Just a little bit of it on his hand could make him turn gay. He didn’t believe it at all.

Feng Qing smiled and did not say anything else. She was doing her best to resist the effects of the drug, and her consciousness was gradually being devoured. Sweat steamed on the surface of her skin.

Looking at her restless appearance, especially her large eyes, Xie Jiuhan started to breathe harder. Mr. Qingyi’s feminine and fair face changed to Feng Qing’s tender and fair face, as if she was smiling at him.

In the haze, Mr. Qingyi seemed to be saying something romantic to him. His seductive lips opened and closed in slow motion, making his blood boil and he wished he could kiss him immediately.

“Ring...” Xie Jiuhan’s phone rang. He was stunned. His consciousness returned quickly and he wiped the sweat off his forehead. If not for this call, he would have fallen into it.

Xie Jiu’s face was cold as he picked up the phone. “Speak!”

On the other end of the phone, Xie Qi’s entire body trembled. Xie Jiuhan’s voice just now had made his anus tighten. That slightly hoarse and magnetic voice was like a lioness in heat on the grassland, completely different from usual.

Xie Qi shook his head and hurriedly said, "Ninth Master, a group of people from the operations team just rushed into the hotel and want to search the hotel thoroughly!"

Xie Jiuhan frowned. "What's going on?"

"A few minutes ago, there was a commotion in the alley beside the hotel. Many paparazzi surrounded a woman wearing a bath towel. The woman was found in the trash. It was Young Madam's younger sister, Feng Jianing. The people in the hotel reported the case, and the people from the operations team came. This kind of thing isn't much in other places, but it's very strict in Zhe City. Zhe City is a large province of traditional customs and etiquette. According to the local laws, the operations team will arrest Feng Jianing for disturbing society." Xie Qi reported truthfully.

Xie Jiuhan's expression was as gloomy as water. He didn't care if Feng Jianing was dead or alive. This time, he came to Zhe City to do things in secret. Before his objective was completed, he couldn't reveal his identity. In other words, he couldn't stop the operation team from searching through his connections.

"Don't act rashly. I have my ways of dealing with it," Xie Jiuhan said.

After hanging up the phone, Xie Jiuhan's entire body felt hot and uncomfortable. He washed his face, and the cold water allowed him to regain some of his senses. Feng Qing sat on the bed and looked at Xie Jiuhan with her large eyes. Her eyes were filled with emotions, like a female cat in heat trying to please Xie Jiuhan.

When their eyes met, Xie Jiuhan's body trembled. He felt like his soul was being sucked away by Feng Qing's eyes. Even his heart skipped a few beats. Xie Jiuhan patted his face. As expected of Mr. Qingyi, the medicine he developed was indeed powerful. It could really make him have such disgusting thoughts about a man.

"The operation team is currently searching the hotel. Let's deal with them first. Mr. Qingyi, where is your antidote? I'll feed it to you, and you can cure me too," Xie Jiuhan said unquestionably.

In order to not expose his identity and successfully complete his main mission here, he could only make this choice. Besides, he also wanted to cure the poison in his body. He didn't want to think about Mr. Qingyi in his heart in the future. Two men were too freaking disgusting...

"My antidote is in a square porcelain bottle in the secret compartment of that backpack. Take a pill from there and you can cure the poison from my body." Feng Qing bit her tongue and forced herself not to lose consciousness.

Seeing that she agreed, Xie Jiuhan hurriedly found the bag. He thought for a while and decided to wear Mr. Qing Er's gecko gloves. Then, he reached out and opened the bag to look the antidote. It was never wrong to be careful with a poison like Mr. Qingyi.

“Is this it?” After rummaging for a long time, Xie Jiuhan asked with a yellow porcelain bottle.

“Yes, that’s it!” Feng Qing nodded.

Xie Jiuhan poured out one pill. The pill was reddish-brown in color and emitted a faint herbal fragrance. Xie Jiuhan did not think much of it and stuffed one into Feng Qing’s mouth. Seeing that she was fine after eating it, he poured out another pill and swallowed it himself.

Feng Qing looked at him in confusion. “Why are you eating this?”

Xie Jiuhan was stunned. “We’re both poisoned by the same poison. Of course, I need to eat it too!”

Feng Qing smiled. “The poison I was poisoned with was different from yours. The second bottle of aphrodisiac you gave me was neutralized by the first bottle before it could take effect. Therefore, I only have the poison of the first bottle in my body, and you were only poisoned by the second bottle. I just took the antidote of the first bottle of aphrodisiac. You took the antidote wrongly, understand?”

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 114: Why Don’t You Bear with It Anymore?**

“Where’s my antidote? Give it to me!” Xie Jiuhan’s expression darkened.

“I’m sorry, Ninth Master, I didn’t bring it,” Feng Qing said with a smile.

Xie Jiuhan : “...”

He stared at Mr. Qingyi like a demon king staring into the abyss, ready to crush his head with a slap at any moment.

Feng Qing said, “Ninth Master, I’m not playing with you. I really didn’t bring it. Why don’t you bear with it a little longer? The effects of the medicine will go away in two days.”

Xie Jiuhan : “...”

Anger surged through him, and the violent genes in his body began to stir. He wanted to snap Mr. Qingyi’s neck. The antidote worked quickly, and a few streams of clear liquid ran through her body, causing Feng Qing to feel her spirit platform gradually regain its clarity. The feeling of desire is starting to fade.

“I’m confiscating your bag!” After weighing the pros and cons, Xie Jiuhan refrained from killing him. If Mr. Qingyi didn’t give him the antidote, he would find someone to develop

the antidote. There were all kinds of medicine in the bag, and one of them might be effective.

“Ninth Master, if you really can’t take it anymore, go take a cold shower in the bathroom!” Feng Qing said with a smile.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and looked at Feng Qing suspiciously. “What did you say?!”

Every time he was drugged with an aphrodisiac, he would take a cold shower to keep himself calm. *How did Mr. Qingyi know?*

Feng Qing hurriedly changed the topic. “Let go of me and Qing Er first. The operation team should be here soon.”

Xie Jiuhan’s face darkened as he released the ropes for them. Mr. Qing Er stood up and hurriedly hid behind Feng Qing. He looked at Xie Jiuhan with a scared expression.

“Qingqing, you’re still the best. You’re the forever god in my heart!” Mr. Qing Er flattered.

“What did you call her?” Xie Jiuhan’s expression was cold.

Mr. Qing Er was shocked and subconsciously said, “Qing... Qingqing, what’s wrong?”

Xie Jiuhan’s brows twitched violently. A murderous aura swept through the room, making it difficult for anyone to breathe. Mr. Qing Er was shocked. He buried his head in Feng Qing’s arms like an ostrich in danger.

“What kind of name is not good? You have to be called Mr. Qingyi. Don’t let me hear you call him Qingqing again because he’s not worthy!” Xie Jiuhan said coldly.

The corners of Feng Qing’s mouth curled up as she patted Mr. Qing Er’s head. “It’s indeed not appropriate for you to call me Qingqing. In the future, you should call me brother.”

When Xie Jiuhan came out of the bathroom, his appearance had changed drastically. However, his aura was still elegant and noble. Feng Qing and Mr. Qing Er looked at each other and knew that he was also wearing a human skin mask.

Xie Jiuhan sat on the sofa and swept his cold and arrogant gaze across Feng Qing. “Tell me, why are you here in Zhe City?”

Mr. Qing Er pulled his head out of Feng Qing’s arms and said arrogantly, “Why should I tell you? We’re here to shop, will you pay for our expenses?”

Xie Jiuhan flipped his wrist, and the black dagger shone with a dark light. "How long do you think it will take to kill the two of you and throw the corpse out of the window?"

Mr. Qing Er's face turned pale and he hurriedly placed his head back into Feng Qing's arms. He couldn't answer this question. If he continued to be stubborn, he would lose his life.

Feng Qing continued to touch his head like she was caressing March's head. "Artificial retina!"

Xie Jiuhan nodded. Even if Mr. Qingyi didn't admit it, he had already guessed that he would aim for the artificial retina. He wouldn't believe that he would not aim for that even if he was beaten to death.

"Ninth Master, you're also here for it, right?" Feng Qing asked deliberately.

"Artificial retina is not fated to be yours. If you insist on taking it, you will lose your life in Zhe City. After dealing with the operation team, leave quickly," Xie Jiuhan said coldly as he played with his dagger.

Looking at the human skin mask on Xie Jiuhan's face, Feng Qing said without hesitation, "Ninth Master, why don't we join forces?"

Xie Jiuhan was expressionless. The black dagger spun on his fingertips. Feng Qing slowly ran her fingers through Mr. Qing Er's hair. Mr. Qing Er felt that something was poking him. He reached out and touched the sunglasses, then put them on her face with trembling hands.

"What if you stab me in the back if I cooperate with you?" Xie Jiuhan asked in disbelief.

Feng Qing smiled slightly. She had long guessed that Xie Jiuhan would ask this question. She took a deep breath and said, "Ninth Master, don't worry. Let's not talk about whether we dare to betray you or not. Just the fact that both of us are struck by a 'Mandarin Duck Love' at the same time means that I won't play any dirty tricks. After being struck by a 'Mandarin Duck Love', not only will we love each other, but we will also be telepathic. You should feel this now."

Xie Jiuhan felt a chill in his heart. Although he couldn't stand Mr. Qingyi's words, he couldn't deny that he was right. When he looked at Mr. Qingyi now, his heart would feel warm, as if he could feel any changes in Mr. Qingyi's emotions.

"Ninth Master, how about it? Can you feel my love for you? The stronger my love for you is, the hotter it will be for you. The moment you fall in love with me, you will also feel a numbing sensation like tiny electric currents traveling through your entire body," Feng Qing said innocently.

Xie Jiuhan's face was filled with black smoke. If Mr. Qingyi continued, he would vomit out the lotus chicken. Two men who loved each other. Just the thought of it was disgusting...

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 115: Get In My Car!

Twenty minutes later, five people from the operations team came for a routine check. Feng Qing and the other two showed their fake IDs. One of the veterans looked at the photo on the ID and sighed. "Young people nowadays have a weird standard of beauty. Such a good-looking girl..."

With that, he returned the credentials to Mr. Qing Er. The Mr. Qing Er on the credentials was unbelievably good-looking. He had a white face with a hint of red and a pair of big watery eyes. No matter how he looked at it, he was a beauty. On the other hand, Mr. Qing Er in front of him was like a scumbag. Mr. Qing Er smiled awkwardly and put the credentials away before he heaved a sigh of relief.

"You're Li Shaoqun's younger brother?" Xie Jiuhan's cold voice sounded.

Mr. Qing Er was stunned. He looked at Xie Jiuhan and didn't deny it. Xie Jiuhan had seen his credentials clearly when they were placed together just now.

"Ninth Master, you're also a fan of my brother?" asked Mr. Qing Er.

Xie Jiu smiled coldly. "What do you think?"

Looking at the cold glow in Xie Jiuhan's eyes, Mr. Qing Er's legs went weak. He felt like he had fallen into an ice cave. After hesitating for a moment, he said nervously, "Ninth Master, please don't tell my brother about what happened between us. He's an outsider."

"I'm very busy, do I look like I have the time to look for your brother?" Xie Jiuhan scoffed.

Xie Qi's voice came from the bluetooth earpiece. "Ninth Master, someone made a move!"

The three of them rushed out of the hotel. Xie Jiuhan sat on the black cyclone motorcycle that he had personally modified. Before he could start it, Mr. Qing Er and Feng Qing rode a motorbike past him.

Xie Jiuhan's expression turned cold. He was very unhappy that Mr. Qing Er and Feng Qing were too close. He stepped on the accelerator and the motorcycle rushed forward, instantly catching up to them.



“Ninth Master, what’s the matter?” Mr. Qing Er asked curiously.

Xie Jiuhan looked at Feng Qing and said coldly, “You, get in my car!”

Feng Qing was stunned and rejected, “Ninth Master, let’s forget it. I’m fine sitting with Qing Er. Don’t tell me you’ve fallen in love with me?”

Xie Jiuhan’s gaze was cold. He said arrogantly, “If you don’t want to die, be good. You are the most useful out of the two of you, so you’re the most suitable hostage.”

Feng Qing was speechless. She could only obediently sit in Xie Jiuhan’s car. Mr. Qing Er smiled evilly. He felt that they were becoming more and more like a married couple.

Feng Qing put on her helmet and slowly crossed her legs over the motorcycle. The corners of her mouth twitched in pain. The aftereffects of last night had not recovered. Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan was busy adjusting his position and did not notice her abnormality.

She wrapped her arms around Xie Jiuhan’s waist and their bodies leaned against each other. Instantly, Xie Jiuhan’s heart stirred. His instincts made him react in certain areas. Xie Jiuhan shuddered and had goosebumps all over his body. *That damned aphrodisiac was too disgusting!*

“What are you looking at? You forced me to sit here,” Feng Qing said as she looked at Xie Jiuhan’s disgusted expression.

“Hmph, control your hands. Don’t touch anywhere. Otherwise…” Xie Jiuhan replied coldly. He stepped on the accelerator and shot out like an arrow.

There was no time to waste now. Someone had already made a move on the artificial retina on the other side. He had to rush over immediately.

The night wind whistled in his ears. Xie Jiuhan drove the black cyclone motorcycle, traveling as fast as lightning and ignored all the red and green lights. Feng Qing’s right hand trembled slightly. Under the cover of the night, a wisp of black powder landed on Xie Jiuhan.

Half an hour later, the motorcycle stopped and the two of them finally arrived at the Human Health Center in Zhe City. The Health Center was a triangle with two rows of ordinary small houses scattered around it.

Bang!

A deafening explosion rang out. The glass windows of the Health Center shattered, and glass shards fell from the sky like water flowing out of a glass cup.

Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing took off their helmets. Looking at the Health Center that was emitting black smoke, Feng Qing's nose twitched a few times. "It's a combustion bomb and a smoke bomb. I wonder who could obtain such things. The combustion bomb is used to divide the battlefield and prevent the enemies from approaching. The smoke bomb forms a huge smoke screen to block vision, preventing people from seeing what is behind the smoke. It looks like it has been planned for a long time."

"Brother Yi, the surveillance inside has been blocked. From the method of the hacking, it should be the Night God who made a move. It can't be broken through in a short time." Mr. Qing Er's voice came from the phone.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 116: There's No God Before Me!

Before Feng Qing could speak, Mr. Qing Er's surprised voice sounded. "Eh, what's going on? Someone actually broke the program set up by the Night God instantly. All the surveillance systems and Internet systems have returned to normal."

Feng Qing frowned and subconsciously looked to her side. She realized that Xie Jiuhan was holding a portable computer and operating it. There was no change in his cold face.

"Ninth Master, you did it?" Feng Qing asked in surprise.

Xie Jiuhan smiled disdainfully. "What Night God? He's just so-so, there's no God in front of me!"

Feng Qing : "..."

"Jiu-Ninth Master, you're amazing!" Feng Qing was so excited that she almost shouted Jiu Jiu. *Jiu Jiu was indeed her man. This was too cool!*

Looking at Feng Qing's infatuated expression, Xie Jiuhan could not help but smile. He was also very pleased that he could easily crack the Night God's program.

"Hiss..." Xie Jiuhan gasped. He had unknowingly been led astray by a man. He glared at Mr. Qingyi and resisted the urge to slap his head. Although he had no physical contact with Mr. Qingyi, the mental interaction made him feel nauseous and his heart rejected it.

"Although I've broken the Night God's program, it can only last for half an hour. The server is in his hands, and he can strengthen and modify it at any time. By then, it won't be so easy to invade again, so we don't have much time," Xie Jiu said coldly.

Feng Qing nodded. Suddenly, her ears twitched subconsciously. It was the sound of a bullet tearing through the air. Feng Qing hurriedly shouted, "Ninth Master, be careful!"

Before he could finish his sentence, a bullet hole that was emitting smoke appeared on the ground. Before Xie Jiuhan could steady himself, two gunshots rang out in the distance. The sound of the base fire of the sniper rifle reverberated in the night sky.

Xie Jiuhan rolled a few times and dodged the bullets. He didn't have Feng Qing's abnormal hearing. He relied on his intuition and years of experience of escaping death.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Before he could steady himself, Xie Jiuhan took out a silver gun and shot at the greenery around a meter behind Feng Qing.

Blind firing. The distance was too far, and the enemy was disguised and hiding in the complicated greenery. He could only shoot in the general direction. As for whether he could hit the target, it would depend on fate.

Feng Qing stood on the spot and did not move. She allowed the bullet that Xie Jiuhan had shot to fly past her shoulder. She believed that Xie Jiuhan's marksmanship would never hit her accidentally.

"Ninth Master, with me as the center, ten o'clock behind you, eighty meters below the tree roots," Feng Qing said softly as she listened to the sound of the sniper moving in the greenery.

Bang! Xie Jiuhan pulled the trigger. The golden bullet left an orange glow in the air. The next second, a scream came from the greenery. The bullet pierced the sniper's throat and killed him on the spot.

Feng Qing's face was calm even when a person was dead. *How dare they harm her man? They deserve death!*

A bunch of messy footsteps sounded. More than ten people wearing tactical clothes and covering their faces rushed out of the health center. These people were agile and their tactical movements were standard. They had obviously received professional training.

"Kill them!" shouted one of them. Instantly, gunshots rang out as bullets flew towards Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing.

Before Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing could speak, they rolled on the ground and ran in different directions. Feng Qing's ears twitched rapidly as she pictured the trajectories of the bullets in her mind.

"Ninth Master, it's a 9.62mm caliber bullet. They should be foreigners," Feng Qing shouted.

The caliber of a common firearm bullet was generally not more than 9.62 mm, and a 9.62 mm caliber bullet was considered a large caliber bullet. Any higher and it would not

be considered a commonly used gun. Those with a caliber exceeding 20 mm would generally be considered cannon types.

Feng Qing hinted at Xie Jiuhan, telling him the power of the guns used by these people and asking him to hide and be careful. She said that they were foreigners, which meant that they were not from Xia country.

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows. No wonder these people were so energetic. They were foreign 'monks'. It was very difficult to obtain such high-caliber bullets in the country. Only international mercenary organizations had channels.

Bang!

With a loud sound, a grenade exploded the tree that Xie Jiuhan was hiding in. Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan had changed his position in advance. Feng Qing's voice sounded from the earpiece. "Ninth Master, let's retreat first!"

Feng Qing couldn't hold on any longer. She hid behind a stone pillar. After a round of firing, the stone pillar was already riddled with holes and could break at any moment.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 117: Because I Like You!

Feng Qing's face turned pale when she did not hear Xie Jiuhan's reply. For the first time, she felt flustered in her heart. Her ears kept trembling. She wanted to catch Xie Jiuhan's special heartbeat. All of a sudden, that familiar heartbeat rate was behind her.

Before she could turn around, a strong arm wrapped around her waist. In the next second, her feet left the ground and she was held up by Xie Jiuhan with one hand.

Bang!

Another grenade exploded, and the stone pillar that Feng Qing was hiding behind was broken.

In a corner of the greenery, Xie Jiuhan's arm loosened. Feng Qing fell to the ground. If Xie Jiuhan had not saved her just now, she would have been dead.

Xie Jiuhan glanced at her and said coldly, "Are you an idiot? You gave me a clear hint. Why didn't you run away?"

"I, it's my first time here too. How do I know which direction to run?" Feng Qing rubbed her buttocks. The fall just now was painful!

"If I knew you were so useless, I wouldn't have brought you here. You're nothing," Xie Jiuhan sighed softly and said unhappily.

Seeing that he was angry, Feng Qing lowered her head and did not dare to speak. Mr. Qing Er had yet to send the full picture of the Internet at the Health Center. She really did not know what to do next.

"Ninth Master, there's no activity from Qing Er. What should we do next?" Feng Qing asked.

Xie Jiuhan stared at her intently, his gaze filled with threat. "On account of your reminder just now, I'll believe you for now. Follow me closely later. However, don't dream of snatching the artificial retina from me. Otherwise, I'll let you die without a burial place."

Xie Jiuhan's face was cold and his body was filled with a violent aura. As long as he was willing, he could take Feng Qing's life at any time. Feng Qing couldn't see but she could feel it. However, how could she be afraid of the person she loved?

"Don't worry. I'm not interested in that artificial retina. I'm only interested in you, Ninth Master," Feng Qing said with admiration.

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

The night was dark and the wind was strong. The two men were hiding in the woods and talking sweetly. Xie Jiuhan wanted to find a place to throw up. He really couldn't stand it...

"Why are you staring at me?" Xie Jiuhan said angrily.

Feng Qing's eyes shone with stars as she said, "Because I like you!"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

In an instant, the way Mr. Qingyi looked at him reminded him of Feng Qing. The way they looked at him was exactly the same. Xie Jiuhan knocked his head. He felt that his head might be injured. *Why would he compare Mr. Qingyi with Feng Qing?* The effects of the aphrodisiac must be too strong, making him have this strange illusion.

Xie Jiuhan took out his portable computer and operated it. Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing identified a direction and their figures quickly blended into the darkness. The Health Center was divided into three levels. The artificial retina was in the exhibition hall on the second floor. That was their target.

After walking out of the greenery, the two of them quickly approached the Health Center. At a corner, Xie Jiuhan bent down and turned around to gesture for Feng Qing to keep quiet.

“From here onwards, you must be especially careful. Try to reduce the sound of footsteps. This place is already controlled by other forces. There will definitely be many hidden sentries lying in ambush along the way,” Xie Jiuhan said softly.

Feng Qing nodded and said confidently, “Don’t worry, I won’t hold you back, meow ~”

Xie Jiuhan raised his eyebrows and felt a chill in his heart. He subconsciously took two steps aside. He was quite afraid of Mr. Qingyi now. He was afraid that Mr. Qingyi wouldn’t be able to stand the effects of the aphrodisiac and suddenly pounced on him to molest him.

Xie Jiuhan stuck his head out from the corner and saw two rows of patrolling international mercenaries crossing over. His thoughts spun rapidly as faces flashed across his mind. Other than him, the number of people in the entire Xia country who could hire so many international mercenaries could be counted on one’s fingers.

“Ninth Master, don’t you think it’s strange?” Feng Qing lowered her voice.

“What are you referring to?” Xie Jiuhan frowned.

Feng Qing pursed her lips at the group of international mercenaries. “They’re obviously international mercenaries. Every one of them has countless murders on their hands. Just now, they were firing together as if they were afraid that others wouldn’t know that someone had attacked this place. Most importantly, the officials in Zhe City have yet to send a single soldier over.”

Xie Jiuhan fell silent. He was only thinking about how to get in, but he had neglected such an important situation. If it was in the Capital, thousands of Xia country’s troops would have surrounded this place and these international mercenaries would have died.

Thank you for reading on

## **Chapter 118: Hehe, My Hubby Is So Handsome!**

Glancing at the international mercenaries again, Xie Jiuhan guessed that the reason why they were still safe and sound after causing such a big commotion was definitely related to the officials or the military.

“No matter who’s behind this, I want the artificial retina!” Xie Jiuhan exuded a domineering aura.

Feng Qing probed, "Ninth Master, are you so obsessed with artificial retina just to treat your delicate wife's eyes? Have you ever thought of replicating this technology and making a killing?"

Xie Jiu snorted coldly. "Do you think I lack money? Treating her eyes is only one reason. The main reason is to benefit my future generations."

After saying that, Xie Jiuhan ignored her and walked straight ahead. Feng Qing covered her mouth and laughed softly. She felt that Xie Jiuhan was very cute and followed him. She had an absolute sense of hearing and was not afraid that there would be people lying in ambush around her. She could even hear the footsteps of the patrol team in advance. In such an environment, her skills were heaven-defying.

...

On the second floor of the Health Center, in the advanced medical exhibition hall.

With Feng Qing's help, Xie Jiuhan brought her past a few hidden sentries on the road and dodged more than ten patrols before they finally arrived at their destination.

Feng Qing listened attentively and said in a low voice, "Ninth Master, there are many people inside!"

Countless chaotic heartbeats echoed in her ears. She counted them one by one, but she could not finish them all. She roughly estimated that there were at least 200 people in the exhibition hall on the second floor.

Most importantly, these people were very scattered, basically in groups of five. Feng Qing knew that this situation was not about snatching the artificial retina at all. Instead, it was a trap deliberately set up to catch the turtle in the urn.

The corners of Xie Jiuhan's lips curled up. His gaze was firm. "Are you afraid?"

Feng Qing shook her head. "No, it's worth it to die with the Ninth Master!"

Xie Jiuhan : "..."

He had already decided that when this mission was over, he would definitely hang Mr. Qingyi up and beat him up. Wasn't he gay? Then he would straighten him out.

After observing for a while, Xie Jiuhan frowned. As far as the eye could see, the entire second floor was silent. It was completely opposite to what Feng Qing had said about many people.

"Hmph, interesting. Since you're not coming out, I'll be the first to go out and meet you." Xie Jiuhan sneered and walked towards the center of the exhibition hall openly.

Hearing Xie Jiuhan walk over just like that, Feng Qing's expression froze. A bad feeling spread from the bottom of her heart. On second thought, she smiled again. Xie Jiuhan was Xie Jiuhan. He would forever be that fearless man. If he didn't have such courage, he wouldn't have been able to reach his current position, let alone be called Ninth Master.

"Hehe, my hubby is so handsome!" Feng Qing was filled with pride.

Suddenly, Feng Qing's expression changed again. She heard a change in Xie Jiuhan's heartbeat. His calm and regular heartbeat had become violent.

Feng Qing raised her head to look, but she couldn't see anything. *What did Xie Jiuhan see? What happened to make him like this?*

In the middle of the exhibition hall, four iron chains were attached to a thermos made of bulletproof glass. The thermos was very big, and it was estimated to be two meters tall and eight meters wide. It was enough for a person to stand inside.

Xie Jiuhan clenched his fists tightly, his teeth chattering.

The incubator was empty. Not to mention the artificial retina, there was not even a fly. And five meters above the incubator, a woman was actually suspended. The woman was wearing a white nightdress and was covered in bruises. Her hands were pierced by an iron hook, and dark red blood was flowing down her forearms.

Xie Jiuhan stared at the woman's face. He could see very clearly that her face was identical to Feng Qing's!

"Ninth Master, what's wrong with you? What happened?" Feng Qing slipped to Xie Jiuhan's side and asked.

She was very worried about Xie Jiuhan. She could clearly feel that he was in a very unstable state, like a gas tank that could explode at any moment.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak, or perhaps he did not hear Feng Qing's words at all. At that moment, he was on the verge of violence. The tragic scene of Feng Qing being hung in mid-air had caused the violent genes in his body, which had been silent for many years, to boil.

Suddenly, there was a series of applause. A man in a suit and leather shoes with a dark aura walked out of the darkness. Xie Jiuhan turned around and his eyes trembled.

The man said with a smile that was not a smile, "Xie Jiuhan, you didn't expect this, did you? We meet again. How rude of you, you didn't even inform me that you were getting married to this girl. However, God is really kind to let your delicate wife slip out of the Xie manor and coincidentally bumped into me. I was afraid that she would lose her sight



and be bullied outside, so I brought her here and took care of her for you for the time being. How is it? Are you satisfied?"

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 119: Ninth Master is Being Set Up!

Feng Qing frowned and her face darkened. She knew this man. He was the Third Master of the Xie family, Xie Weiting. A few years ago, when Xie Jiuhan wasn't at home, Xie Weiting brought his men and rushed into the Xie manor. When he saw Feng Qing, who was as beautiful as a flower, he had evil thoughts and forced her into the room wanting to rape her. Helpless, Feng Qing resisted and snipped Xie Weiting with the scissors hidden under the pillow.

Xie Weiting was seriously injured and bleeding. He was brought out of the Xie manor by his subordinates. Before he left, Xie Weiting said that he would definitely return. Not only did he want to take back control of the Xie family, but he also wanted to sell Feng Qing to the poorest place abroad to be a prostitute.

Several years passed by in a hurry. If not for his appearance, Feng Qing would have almost forgotten about this matter. Hearing Xie Weiting's voice just now, it was obviously much sharper than before. It looked like his lifeline was gone.

Ignoring the international mercenaries who appeared around him, Xie Jiu said coldly, "Did you take the artificial retina?"

Xie Weiting raised his head and laughed loudly, as if he had heard a joke. "Xie Jiuhan, you're too naive. What artificial retina? Why don't you think about it? With our current scientific and medical standards, can we create that kind of thing?"

Xie Jiuhan's expression was extremely ugly. He understood that Xie Weiting had set all of this up for him. He was confused because he was concerned. After hearing the news about the artificial retina, he actually forgot to get someone to investigate the truth of the matter.

Xie Weiting narrowed his eyes and said, "Xie Jiuhan, I know you too well. For that brat, you can give up everything. Even if you have to risk your life, you will still snatch the so-called artificial retina. As the person in control of the Xie family, the Ninth Master of the Capital, you can do this for the sake of love. It's really disappointing. Should I say that you are infatuated or stupid?" Before he could finish his sentence, Xie Weiting laughed disdainfully again.

Xie Jiuhan did not speak. He stared intently at Xie Weiting, and the murderous aura on his body was restrained. This was a sign that he was about to make a move. He regretted it very much. Back then, when he brought people to wipe out the Xie family,

he should not have been merciful and let Xie Weiting live. Otherwise, these things would not have happened.

Xie Weiting's smile disappeared, and his expression gradually turned sinister. His eyes were red, and he looked hysterical.

"Xie Jiuhan, when you exiled me, second brother, and eldest brother, did you ever think that this day would come? The day I left the Xie family, I swore in my heart that I would one day regroup and make a comeback. I would definitely take revenge on you!"

Xie Jiuhan smiled disdainfully. Despite being surrounded, he remained elegant and calm. "You think you can take revenge on me? Why don't you take a look at yourself? Oh, right. Strictly speaking, you're considered a eunuch now!"

"Pfft!" Feng Qing almost laughed out loud. The word eunuch was too ancient, but it was most suitable for Xie Weiting. Fortunately, Xie Weiting and Xie Jiuhan were in no mood to bother with her and directly ignored her.

"Xie Jiuhan, today is your day of judgment. I want to seek justice for the Xie family. What Ninth Master of the Xie family? You're a beast through and through. You've placed your biological father under house arrest, killed the Xie family members, and exiled your biological brothers. Your hands are stained with the blood of your loved ones. Aren't you afraid that the souls of the Xie family members will look for you if you sleep in the Xie manor every day?" Xie Weiting said hysterically.

Xie Jiu smiled coldly. Facing Xie Weiting's accusation, he did not show any guilt. "Ha, the souls of the Xie family? Do you think they dare?"

Xie Weiting was burning with anger. He lifted the bottom of his suit and took out a gun from his back. The infrared ray of the gun pierced through the space and formed a red dot between Xie Jiuhan's eyebrows. Xie Weiting's hand, which was holding the gun, trembled slightly. He had waited for this day for too long. Now, as long as he pulled the trigger, Xie Jiuhan would definitely die. He would then be able to take over the entire Xie family and become the most powerful man in the world.

Whoosh! All the international mercenaries picked up their guns and moved uniformly. Countless red dots moved on Xie Jiuhan's body. Those international mercenaries who were hiding in the dark also walked out.

"Xie Jiuhan, my good brother, you can die now!" Xie Weiting said with a sick expression.

Without waiting for him to pull the trigger, Xie Jiuhan finally moved. He rolled towards the bulletproof thermostat. The two silver pistols shone brightly, and the bullets flew towards Xie Weiting.

"Qingyi, let out the smoke!" Xie Jiuhan shouted.

Thank you for reading on

## Chapter 120: The Sword God Is Here

Seeing that Xie Jiuhan was fighting back, Feng Qing waved her hand and two military green smoke bombs flew out. Instantly, white smoke billowed out, and the thick smoke covered her and Xie Jiuhan's figures.

A few mercenaries who were closer to him were about to rush up when their bodies stopped and they fell to the ground. The mercenaries' bodies were twitching non-stop and large amounts of saliva were coming out of their mouths. Very quickly, all of them stopped moving. When the other international mercenaries saw this scene, they all stopped in their tracks. They did not know how they died, so no one dared to go forward. For a moment, they were all frozen there.

"Listen to my orders and put on the thermal imaging device!" Xie Weiting shouted.

The mercenaries put on the thermal imaging device, but the scene in front of them stunned them. It turned out that the smoke bomb that Feng Qing threw also had a temperature, causing the thermal imaging device to lose its effect. The mercenaries looked over, and the scene in front of them was dark red.

Amidst the smoke, Xie Jiuhan fired both guns. The two rounds of bullets were quickly finished. More than ten mercenaries outside the smoke fell to the ground after being shot. Seeing their companions die, the mercenaries went crazy. They all changed into automatic mode and fired round after round at the smoke. They used everything they had.

The smoke formed quickly and dissipated quickly, especially under the crazy attacks of the mercenaries. The two smoke bombs quickly lost their effect, and the mercenaries were dumbfounded. They thought they would see two corpses, but they didn't see any blood.

Xie Jiuhan and Feng Qing had escaped to the third floor of the Health Center. Just as the mercenaries were confused, Xie Jiuhan changed his magazine and looked down from above. He fired both guns at the same time, instantly taking away more than ten mercenaries' lives.

While Xie Jiuhan and the mercenaries were fighting fiercely, Feng Qing was hiding behind a safe and had just contacted Mr. Qing Er. "Qing Er, I heard from the big baddie that someone fell here. Can you see it?"

On the wall beside Feng Qing, a surveillance camera spun for a moment and swept towards the second floor. Very soon, the camera locked onto its target and stopped spinning.

“Oh my god, what the hell? May I ask if you still have other sisters other than Feng Jianing? For example, twin sisters or younger sisters?” Mr. Qing Er’s intermittent voice came from the earpiece, his voice filled with disbelief.

Feng Qing frowned slightly. She was not in the mood to joke now. “Cut the crap. What happened?”

“Qingqing, oh no, Brother Yi, do you dare to believe that the woman hanging on the second floor looks exactly like you? It’s as if she was cloned,” Mr. Qing Er said.

Feng Qing was stunned, she looked exactly like her. No wonder Xie Jiuhan’s heartbeat had changed so drastically just now. This was the first time she had seen such a killing intent that could shatter the universe.

“I understand. Xie Weiting must have found someone to impersonate me. That way, he can pass off the fake as the real one and make Xie Jiuhan lose his cool. How despicable!” Feng Qing said hatefully.

“Now isn’t the time to analyze the other party’s mind. Let’s retreat quickly!” Mr. Qing Er reminded her. Suddenly, the words ‘Hurry up and leave!’ appeared on his computer screen. The one who had sent him the message was the boss of the hacker alliance, Night God.

Feng Qing did not say anything. The battle was intense now, and the mercenaries were staring intently. They could not retreat just because they wanted to, at least not yet.

“It’s over. I’m afraid you won’t be able to leave. The Sword God is here!” Mr. Qing Er’s voice sounded again.

Feng Qing’s expression froze. The name Sword God was too familiar. He was one of the core members of A Dark Organization. No one knew his real name. He was one of the top three existences in the organization in terms of combat strength. Ten years ago, he relied on an ancient sword to roam the border and behead countless enemies. He had made many outstanding military achievements. He had played with an ancient sword to the point of perfection. Other than that, he had great accomplishments in firearms and unarmed combat.

“I heard that someone in the organization accepted a huge deal of three billion. Looks like this person is the Sword God,” Feng Qing said in enlightenment.

A Dark Organization did not work for any organization or individual. All the members only worked for themselves. Every time they accepted orders, they would take what they needed. It seemed that Sword God was short of money recently. He sold his life to Xie Weiting for three billion.

“You can’t hesitate any longer. Once you’re caught by the Sword God, you won’t be able to escape,” said Mr. Qing Er anxiously.

Unlike Xie Jiuhan’s cold and arrogant aura, the Sword God was bare-chested and had an ancient sword on his back. He was tall and strong, and his body was enlarged. A strong smell of blood wafted from his body.

Thank you for reading on