

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Fierce

Chapter 41: Miracle Doctor, The Healer

Only the members of the Gu family knew that Old Master Gu had suddenly coughed up blood. After all, a wealthy family like the Gu family could not reveal Old Master Gu's condition.

Gu Qingye received a call and said that he had to leave first before jumping off the tour bus.

"Gu Qingye, I'll go with you." Feng Qing also got down from the tour bus. When Gu Qingye heard this, he looked at her.

"What are you trying to do again?" Xie Shihao asked as he followed behind Feng Qing.

"Let me go take a look, I want to know how Grandpa Gu is doing." Feng Qing walked towards Gu Qingye and did not hear his agreement, Feng Qing raised her head again and urged Gu Qingye, "What are you waiting for? Let's go."

Gu Qingye looked at Feng Qing curiously. The girl in front of him seemed to have many secrets that were unfathomable. When Feng Qing looked at him with her dark eyes, Gu Qingye felt that he was going to be attracted to her world and he developed an inexplicable trust in her, it was a strange feeling.

After a brief pondering, Gu Qingye nodded. "Alright, let's go."

Gu Qingye brought Feng Qing and Xie Shihao to his grandfather's place.

At this moment, there were already many bodyguards outside Old Master Gu's courtyard, and the air was filled with a heavy atmosphere. Many people from the Gu family had already come. Even Gu Qingye could not go straight in now, so he could only stand in the hall.

"How is my grandfather now?" Gu Qingye looked at Old Master Gu's butler and asked softly.

"I've already invited the specialists from the First People Hospital. They're all elites from the asthma and respiratory sector... Old Master has been coughing for more than ten years. Every time the doctors check on him, they say that he's fine. As long as he takes his medicine on time, there won't be a problem. It's just that recently, his cough has been getting worse and worse. He actually coughed up blood today. How is that not a problem? It's clearly getting worse and worse!"

“Brother! Why did you bring this woman in?” The moment Gu Jingtong entered, she saw Feng Qing and her expression changed. She stood in front of Feng Qing and said, “Miss Feng, only Gu family members can stay here. This is our Gu family’s private matter, so outsiders shouldn’t be involved. Guests should have the self-awareness of being a guest. I don’t think Miss Feng Qing is so rude, right?”

Feng Qing’s ears twitched as she turned towards Gu Jingtong. However, Gu Jingtong still felt that it was not enough after her mocking and whispered in Feng Qing’s ear, “Since you can’t see, don’t go around causing trouble!”

When Old Master Gu’s personal butler saw this, he hurriedly went forward and said to Gu Jingtong, “Miss, please go and take a look at Old Master Gu’s condition.”

Gu Jingtong walked past Feng Qing arrogantly and heard Feng Qing suddenly say, “Old Master Gu’s cough isn’t caused by asthma or bronchus.”

“Ha!” Gu Jingtong sneered. “Who do you think you are? Don’t think that you can do anything just because you know how to play the violin! Do you know anything about medicine? My master is Mr. Hua Pianshan! This is the result of his treatment. Do you even know what you’re talking about?”

Gu Jingtong hated Feng Qing to begin with, and when she heard Feng Qing’s words, she couldn’t take it anymore. She felt that Feng Qing was asking for trouble.

Xie Shihao also felt that it was strange, but he didn’t react as strongly as Gu Jingtong. He went close to Feng Qing’s ear and said, “How do you know that Old Master Gu’s cough wasn’t caused by the bronchus?”

Without waiting for Feng Qing to reply, Gu Jingtong’s voice turned shrill as she watched Xie Shihao and Feng Qing interact intimately. She said to Feng Qing, “My grandfather’s condition is already very serious. Someone like you should shut up if you don’t know anything! I’ve studied medicine since I was young. I can’t even treat Grandpa’s illness, so I don’t need a blind person like you to spout nonsense! If you continue to cause trouble, I’ll throw you out now.” Without looking at Feng Qing again, Gu Jingtong rushed in.

After Gu Jingtong left, Feng Qing’s ears finally obtained some peace. She also estimated Old Master Gu’s current situation. If the specialists continued to treat the bronchus, she predicted that Old Master Gu’s life might not be able to survive past tonight.

“Gu Qingye, come here.” Feng Qing called Gu Qingye aside and asked softly, “Do you believe me?”

“What are you trying to do?” Gu Qingye asked.

Feng Qing quickly replied, "To treat your grandfather, of course!"

Gu Qingye squinted his eyes as he looked at Feng Qing. "If you want me to believe you, you have to give me a reason to trust you!"

"Alright, then I'll give you a reason. Gu Qingye, do you know of the Healer in A Dark Organization?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 42: Can You Bear The Responsibility?

Hearing Feng Qing's words, Gu Qingye's body trembled. The gaze he used to look at Feng Qing changed as well. After quickly sorting out his mental state, he said softly, "A Dark Organization is an organization that has gathered top geniuses. It's said that this name was casually given because its members wanted to keep a low profile.

"There are two famous people in this organization. One is Mr. Qingyi, who is good at mixing incense with poison and killing people without leaving a trace. The other is a miracle doctor who is good at treating and saving people. He's called the Healer.

"No one knows their gender or appearance, or what their real names are. It's said that Mr. Qingyi kills people like flies, and the Healer, just like his name suggests, only saves people. But he only saves people within the organization.

"Recently, I heard that someone has offered ten billion to find the Healer. As long as he's willing to save people, the other party is willing to pay any price." As Gu Qingye spoke, he suddenly changed the topic and looked at Feng Qing. "So what are you trying to say? Do you know him? Or..."

"I don't know him, but I think we can borrow this miracle doctor's name. Since you trust me, cooperate with me. How about it?"

Five minutes later.

Gu Qingye drove everyone out of the hall as a core member of the family. Then, he led a person in a black cloak who was covered tightly into Old Master Gu's room.

The moment the two of them stepped into the room, they smelled a strong smell of blood. There was no time to clean up the blood on the ground. The medical specialists present were even more flustered.

"My dear lady! Old Master vomited blood again after taking your medicine..."

"Old Master has already lost consciousness. The blood in his mouth is subconsciously flowing out again."

“We have to go to the hospital for emergency treatment immediately. We can’t delay any longer. The helicopter is already prepared. Let’s go!”

“No! Old Master can’t get on the plane in this situation!”

...

Gu Jingtong’s face turned even paler. She had learned medicine from Hua Pianshan and had been taking care of her grandfather’s condition all this while. She had always thought that she had stabilized her grandfather’s condition, but who would have expected that his condition would suddenly worsen, catching her off guard. How could the medicine she gave her grandfather not be effective?

“Old Master is starting to have difficulty breathing!” A doctor suddenly shouted.

“Get away! I’ll give him an oxygen mask!” Gu Jingtong shouted. She was about to put on the oxygen mask for Old Master Gu when a pair of cold hands grabbed her.

Gu Jingtong turned around and saw a person in a black cloak, sunglasses, and a black mask. Gu Jingtong was stunned by the sudden appearance of such a person in the ward.

“Do you want the patient to die now?” A man’s cold voice came from under the black mask. “If he wears the oxygen mask now, the blood he vomited will enter his nose.”

Gu Qingye stood at the side and his eyes moved when he heard Feng Qing’s voice. He was puzzled, the little blind girl did not need any equipment to change her voice freely and could even determine her grandfather’s condition. How many secrets did she have?

“Who are you!” Gu Jingtong turned around and asked.

Gu Qingye immediately said, “I invited him. He’s a miracle doctor from A Dark Organization, the Healer.”

“What!” The experts, who were in a mess, were all dumbfounded. They looked at the mysterious ‘man’ in front of them who was covered from head to toe.

“Was I hallucinating? A miracle doctor from A Dark Organization, the Healer?”

“Young Master actually invited the Healer, a miracle doctor from A Dark Organization.”

Gu Jingtong suddenly recalled and said in a dark voice, “I’ve heard that the Healer never saves anyone outside of A Dark Organization. Are you an imposter?”

The Healer ignored Gu Jingtong's words and continued walking towards Old Master Gu. "Let me treat him. I'll stop the bleeding in a minute and clear the blood vessels in five minutes. Half an hour later, Old Master Gu will wake up."

Hearing his words, not only did Gu Jingtong think that he was arrogant, but even the experts had the same expression.

Gu Jingtong pointed at the Healer and shouted, "You're talking nonsense! Even if my master, Hua Pianshan, came, he wouldn't dare to guarantee this."

When the Healer heard this, he only said calmly, "That's because your master's medical skills are not enough."

Gu Jingtong was speechless.

"Alright! I'll give you a minute to see how you stop the bleeding. If my grandfather continues to vomit blood, I'll arrest you and send you to the police station!"

With that, Gu Jingtong looked at Gu Qingye and scolded, "Brother, why are you adding to the mess? Don't you know that the Healer never saves anyone other than A Dark Organization? If grandfather's illness is treated badly by this imposter and his condition worsens, can you bear the responsibility?"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 43: Kidnap Him

Facing Gu Jingtong's crazy roar, Gu Qingye was indifferent. He only looked at the little blind girl firmly. "I believe him."

Gu Jingtong felt that her brother had gone crazy. She took out her phone and said hurriedly, "I have to contact my master!" Just as Gu Jingtong was about to contact Mr. Hua Pianshan, Old Master Gu started coughing violently again. She hurriedly ran over. "Get lost. Don't block me from treating Grandpa."

Just as she was about to push the man who was pretending to be the Healer away, she felt a pain on her wrist. The man suddenly pierced her wrist with a needle. In an instant, a numb feeling swept through her entire body. Her strength seemed to have been sucked out of her body as she knelt on the ground.

The doctors immediately helped Gu Jingtong up.

"Don't worry about me. Hurry and see my grandfather! Is my grandfather's condition getting worse?" Gu Jingtong shouted at the doctors.

At this moment, the doctors who were watching the treatment of the Healer with all their attention suddenly became excited. Someone shouted, “Old Master Gu isn’t coughing up blood anymore! The bleeding really stopped!”

“What? How is that possible?” Gu Jingtong was in disbelief!

Gu Qingye stood in front of the bed and saw everything clearly. The Healer was using silver needles to perform acupuncture on Old Master Gu. After he inserted a few needles, Old Master Gu seemed to have fallen asleep. His tightly knitted brows relaxed and he no longer vomited blood. Gu Qingye was still in shock, and the other doctors were excited as well.

“As expected of the legendary Healer, he’s simply a miracle doctor.”

“The Healer really lives up to his reputation. Any illness can be cured by him! I wonder if you can guide us?”

“That’s right, please give me some guidance. I heard that Mr. Hua Pianshan has received your guidance and his medical skills have improved greatly...”

...

Gu Qingye turned around and said to the excited doctors, “You guys go out first and let the Healer focus on treating my grandfather.”

Because Old Master Gu’s condition was obviously much better, the experts and doctors in the room instantly became respectful. Hearing Gu Qingye’s words, although they were reluctant, they all left quietly.

Then, Gu Qingye looked at Gu Jingtong coldly. “You too. Get out.”

“Brother!” Gu Jingyi felt a little aggrieved, but when she felt that Gu Qingye was really angry, she did not dare to say anything else. She turned around and walked out unwillingly.

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On the other hand, in the conference room on the top floor of the Capital, which was more than a thousand kilometers away from the Capital, a message suddenly popped up on Xie Jiuhan’s phone. “The Healer from A Dark Organization has appeared in the Gu family’s private hot spring villa.”

Xie Jiuhan had already returned to the country in the morning. He was currently holding a summit meeting in Tian Du City. Xie Jiuhan was the chief of the meeting, but when he received the news from the Capital’s informant, he stood up and left without another word.

Wang Da, who was actively speaking on the stage, was shocked. *Was there a problem with his speech? Otherwise, why would Xie Jiuhan get up and leave?*

Xie Jiuhan ignored what the others were thinking. When he left, Su Yu, his assistant, hurriedly reported, "Old Master Gu suddenly coughed up blood more than an hour ago. The eldest young master of the Gu family invited the Healer from A Dark Organization to treat Old Master Gu. Old Master Gu's condition has obviously improved."

This was the Gu family's top secret. Most of the members of the Gu family did not know that Old Master Gu almost went to see the King of Hell.

Xie Jiuhan's eyebrows moved slightly. "Send someone to lock down the Gu family's villa immediately. No one is allowed to enter or leave! Is my helicopter ready?"

Su Yu immediately nodded. "Yes."

Xie Jiuhan's private helicopter was already prepared on the top floor of the building. After he boarded the plane, he immediately contacted the people in the Capital through the walkie-talkie.

Su Yu sat beside Xie Jiuhan. He looked a little nervous. Looking at Xie Jiuhan's stance, it was as if he wanted to chop that miracle doctor into pieces. He didn't look like he was going to invite anyone.

"Ninth Master, what do you think... I mean what if that miracle doctor doesn't want to see us? After all, A Dark Organization's behavior is strange..."

"He doesn't want to see me? Then kidnap him." Xie Jiuhan's voice was filled with arrogance.

Su Yu : "..."

"If we really kidnap him, perhaps all the members of A Dark Organization will appear... I haven't heard of anyone who can make A Dark Organization take action..."

Xie Jiuhan's eyes were deep and unfathomable, and his voice was cold. "So what? Let's settle the old and new grievances together. I'm looking forward to meeting Mr. Qingyi!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 44: Welcoming Ninth Master

In the Gu family's private hot spring villa, the Healer was still giving Old Master Gu treatment in the room.

Many people had already gathered in the hall. Xie Shihao was still looking around. *Where was Feng Qing? Why did she disappear in the blink of an eye?* She went out alone with Gu Qingye just now, and he saw Gu Qingye bring a man in. *Where was Feng Qing?* Now that Gu Jingtong and those specialists and doctors were here, did they not need to treat Old Master Gu?

At this moment, Gu Qingyang also found out about the situation in Old Master Gu's room from the second master of the Gu family. He sneered, "My brother is really amazing to be able to invite the Healer!"

The Gu family's Second master also instigated, "The Healer never treats anyone other than their organization. Is the person inside really the Healer?"

At this moment, a servant suddenly rushed in and whispered something in the Gu family's First master's ear.

The Gu family's First master immediately scolded angrily, "Who is so daring to surround the Gu family's private villa! And they even want to come in to search for people?"

After the Gu family's First master finished speaking, he was about to go out and investigate when the servant who sent the message hurriedly shouted, "Master! It's the Ninth Master's orders!"

"Mm? Mm..."

"Go open the door and invite the Ninth Master's men in." The First master slowly retracted his steps and instructed the servant. Then, he whispered, "Speak quickly next time!"

In the room.

The Healer finally finished her acupuncture, then turned around and said in a normal voice, "Get a pen and paper."

When Gu Qingye heard Feng Qing speaking in her own voice again, he was stunned for a moment, but he did not think much of it and quickly handed a pen and paper to Feng Qing.

Feng Qing wrote something on it and handed it to Gu Qingye. "This is the prescription. It'll be used every morning and night for a total of three days..."

Before Feng Qing could finish speaking, the room door was suddenly pushed open and someone walked in. Feng Qing's ears twitched. *It was Xie Qi?*

Xie Qi rushed in after receiving Xie Jiuhan's orders. He saw a black shadow and was about to speak when he saw the miracle doctor turn around and run.

“He’s running!” Xie Qi shouted.

“What are you doing?!” Gu Qingye shouted at the person who came in, and Xie Qi directly ordered the people outside to come in through the walkie-talkie while the others continued to chase.

However, Gu Qingye stood in front of Xie Qi, obviously not letting him chase after her.

Being delayed like this, Xie Qi knew that he couldn’t catch up. Now, he could only wait for the brothers outside to arrest the Healer.

“Young Master Gu, our Ninth Master has personally given the order to invite this legendary miracle doctor to our Xie family as a guest. I hope that Young Master Gu won’t stop us.” Xie Qi’s words carried a clear warning.

Gu Qingye’s face was cold. “You call this an invitation? I guess I’m really ignorant about how the world works!”

Xie Qi did not answer Gu Qingye’s sarcasm. Instead, he sized Gu Qingye up and said, “Actually, I also want to ask Young Master Gu how you invited the Healer from A Dark Organization?”

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The guests finally realized that the atmosphere in the Gu family’s private villa was tense.

After Cao Beining finished the call, he said to the Feng family of three, who were still admiring the Gu family’s manor, “The Gu family sent news that the banquet is delayed by an hour.”

Feng Jianing said, “I saw a group of bodyguards running around in a hurry just now. What happened?”

“It’s not about the internal affairs of the villa. The Ninth Master is here, the entire villa is very nervous and is prepared to welcome the Ninth Master.” Cao Beining’s voice sounded excited. *If he could stand out in front of the Ninth Master, wouldn’t he be able to gain a firm foothold in the Capital in the future?* With this in mind, Cao Beining became even more excited.

“Is this Ninth Master Xie Jiuhan, the one who can make the entire Capital upside down?” Fu Anlan asked. Just hearing this name made her excited.

Being able to see Xie Jiuhan at the Gu family’s banquet made Feng Jianing restless. Then, she pretended to be calm and said, “Since the banquet has been delayed, I’ll soak in the hot spring.” Thinking that she would be able to see Xie Jiuhan at the

banquet later, Feng Jianing wanted to dress up beautifully. Since she wanted to dress up, she naturally had to use the Gu family's hot spring to take good care of her skin.

Cao Beining didn't understand Feng Jianing's thoughts and only thought that she really wanted to go to the hot spring. "Jianing, Old Master Gu likes your song very much. Through the phone call just now, the servant said that Old Master Gu specially permitted you to go to the first-class hot spring, the Heavenly Lake hot spring."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing immediately had a look of surprise on her face. It was already a blessing to be able to enter the Gu family's private villa. Now, she could even enter the Heavenly Lake hot spring. This was the highest treatment.

"Then let's go together!"

Cao Beining said with an embarrassed expression, "Only you can go."

Hearing that, Feng Jianing was secretly delighted and proud, but she still said with a disappointed expression, "Although the Heavenly Lake hot spring is the best hot spring, but if the both of you can't go. I... I won't go either."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 45: Xie Shihao, Save Me!

Upon hearing that, Fu Anlan's expression changed instantly. She said to Feng Jianing, "It's a blessing for you to go to the Gu family's Heavenly Lake hot spring. Besides, you're a celebrity, your skin condition is more important than anything else. Don't bother about us. Hurry up and prepare."

Hearing Fu Anlan's words, Feng Jianing pretended to hesitate before reluctantly heading to the hot spring.

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Feng Jianing had just walked into the changing room of the Heavenly Lake hot spring when she saw a woman bending down and groping in front of the washing machine. It was Feng Qing.

The changing room of the Heavenly Lake hot spring was magnificent and different from the changing room outside. It was like entering a casual clubhouse. Feng Qing stood in front of the washing machine and took out the windbreaker and boots she was wearing just now and threw them into the trash can. She washed it once to ensure that no traces of her were left on it.

Feng Qing had her back facing Feng Jianing as she methodically packed her things. But in Feng Jianing's opinion, Feng Qing, that little slut, was still as arrogant as ever.

After confirming that there was no one else around, Feng Jianing walked closer to Feng Qing and questioned her in a vicious tone, “Why are you, a blind person, here?”

When Feng Qing heard that, she tilted her head slightly, revealing Feng Jianing’s exquisite face that she had hated day and night. She replied calmly, “Of course I’m here to soak in the hot spring. Otherwise, would I be here for dinner?”

“You think you’re worthy?” Feng Jianing’s expression instantly turned even worse, especially when she heard Feng Qing’s matter-of-fact tone. Feng Jianing wished she could tear her apart.

Feng Qing moved her lips. “As Gu Qingye’s guest, I can naturally come in. What about you? I guess you could enter the hot spring because of that song, right? I’m really impressed by how hard you work...”

At the luncheon, Feng Qing had already sensed Feng Jianing and her family, so she naturally knew what level she was sitting in the banquet hall. The reason why she could enter the Gu family’s Heavenly Lake hot spring could only be because of that song. The Gu family seemed to have a good impression of her.

In Feng Jianing’s opinion, Feng Qing’s words were outright mocking her because Feng Qing’s song afterward completely crushed her. As long as this woman appeared, she would lose all her light. Feng Jianing’s eyes were filled with hatred, and she couldn’t stop asking questions in her heart, ‘Why isn’t Feng Qing dead yet?’

Feng Qing was about to leave after she finished packing her things. Feng Jianing made up her mind and pushed Feng Qing into the sauna room beside her. Then, she found a mop and blocked the door. She also hung a repair sign on the door in case someone let Feng Qing out.

The soundproof system of the Gu family’s sauna was extremely good. No matter how much Feng Qing knocked on the door, no sound could be heard. There was only a slight vibration. Feng Jianing looked at Feng Qing, who was locked in there and couldn’t come out at all. She viciously spun the control button and raised the temperature of the sauna room to the highest!

This was the female changing room, so there naturally wouldn’t be any surveillance cameras, nor would anyone know what she had done here. Even if Feng Qing could escape, as long as she didn’t admit it herself, who could prove that she had locked Feng Qing in there? Feng Qing was blind, so how could a blind girl’s words be used as evidence?

“Feng Qing! Just enjoy it! If you’re unlucky and die in there, don’t blame me. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for fighting with me.”

After Feng Jianing finished doing all of this, she swept away the haze of hatred and walked towards the hot spring like a spring breeze. Her path was destined to be promising in the future. As for Feng Qing? She had better go to hell.

Feng Qing was locked in the sauna, but she wasn't flustered at all. She was just cooperating with Feng Jianing's performance. *Feng Jianing, that idiot, actually thought that a glass door could trap her?*

Feng Qing sneered. Her phone suddenly vibrated. Just as she took out her phone and clicked on the voice message, Xie Shihao's roar sounded. "Feng Qing! Where did you go? I beg of you, show up quickly. My uncle is here! I brought you out and even lost you. I'm dead!"

Xie Jiuhan is here too? Feng Qing instantly made a decision. Although she knew that this might change Xie Jiuhan's plan...

Feng Qing sent a voice message to Xie Shihao and said in a panic, "Xie Shihao! Come and save me! I'm dying!" After sending it, Feng Qing calmly put away her phone and sat down in the cooler room of the sauna to wait.

When Xie Shihao heard Feng Qing's voice, his hair stood on end.

Gu Jingtong looked at Xie Shihao in confusion.

At that moment, the sound of a helicopter's propeller came from the sky above the hot spring villa. On the tarmac, after the helicopter landed steadily, Xie Jiuhan walked down.

The Gu family's First master had been waiting for a long time. He tidied up his appearance and walked towards Xie Jiuhan.

Although the Gu family's First master was a little afraid of Xie Jiuhan in private, he still carried the arrogance and nobility of an old family on the surface. He was the head of the Gu family after all.

"Jiuhan, welcome to the Gu family's hot spring villa. Please forgive me for not welcoming you sooner."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 46: No One Is More Important Than Feng Qing

Xie Jiuhan only nodded at him and asked the person beside him, "Where is he?"

The bodyguard immediately answered, "We haven't found him yet, but we've already completely sealed this place off. We guarantee that the Healer won't be able to escape even if he has wings!"

When the Gu family's First master heard this, he echoed, "Jiuhan, if you want to find the Healer, we will do our best to help. Is anyone in your family sick?"

Xie Jiuhan acknowledged and exuded a dangerous aura, making the Gu family's First master not dare to speak anymore.

"Uncle!" Not far away, Xie Shihao ran over. He came to Xie Jiuhan's side and gestured for the bodyguards to separate the Gu family's First master. He could not let outsiders know what he wanted to say to Xie Jiuhan.

The bodyguards of the Xie family were very fast and immediately separated the two of them.

Xie Shihao lowered his head and said carefully, "Uncle... something happened to Feng Qing."

The Gu family's First master was a distance away from the two of them, so he naturally couldn't hear what they were saying. However, he could clearly see that Xie Jiuhan's expression had suddenly become extremely terrifying. That gaze even made him feel a chill run up his spine.

Xie Shihao's legs went weak instantly. He wanted to kneel down in front of his uncle. "I was wrong... I don't know either... I..." At that moment, Xie Shihao didn't dare to say anything else. He handed over his phone with trembling hands.

Xie Jiuhan grabbed his phone and listened to Feng Qing's voice message. With a crack, the phone screen cracked.

When Xie Shihao saw this, his scalp went numb. It was as if Xie Jiuhan wasn't holding his phone but him.

Xie Jiuhan turned around and instructed Su Yu, "Everyone, go and find Feng Qing immediately. Even if you have to turn the Gu family upside down, find Feng Qing for me."

Su Yu asked hesitantly, "Then, the Healer..."

"No one is more important than Feng Qing in this world!"

...

Heavenly Lake hot spring.

Feng Jianing felt that it was about time and walked out of the hot spring. She felt that Feng Qing should have already become a cooked prawn. Thinking of Feng Qing's

appearance, the corners of Feng Jianing's mouth couldn't help but curl up. Today was simply a rebirth for her.

At that moment, she heard a commotion outside.

The Xie family's blanket search quickly found Feng Qing's location. When Xie Jiuhan rushed into the female changing room, he saw Feng Qing being carried out of the sauna room. The hot air was suffocating. At that moment, Xie Jiuhan's pupils constricted. He rushed over and hugged the groggy Feng Qing.

Su Yu hurriedly went forward and wrapped Feng Qing in a bath towel. Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing and turned to leave.

At this moment, Feng Jianing walked over. However, she only saw a handsome and tall back view.

What kind of man was he? Even his back view was so mesmerizing? Feng Jianing subconsciously wanted to go closer to take a look, but she was stopped by the bodyguards at the side. When Feng Jianing wanted to take a few more glances, he disappeared.

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The Gu family had long prepared a suite for Xie Jiuhan. The man placed the dying little woman on the bed. Feng Qing's body was like a boiled egg at that moment. It was so hot, Xie Jiuhan wanted to take off Feng Qing's clothes and reduce her temperature but his hands were trembling.

Perhaps it was because Xie Jiuhan's emotions were too unstable, his trembling hands made Feng Qing feel uncomfortable. Feng Qing pouted. "It's uncomfortable..."

Seeing that she could still speak, Xie Jiuhan heaved a sigh of relief. She was still conscious. After confirming that she was fine, Xie Jiuhan's rationality finally returned. He took off Feng Qing's clothes one by one and tried to cool her down.

After busying himself for almost an hour, Feng Qing's expression slowly returned to normal. Her eyelids kept trembling. Xie Jiu snorted coldly and stood up to go to the bathroom.

Hearing the sound of water in the bathroom, Feng Qing slowly opened her eyes and crawled into the blanket.

After a while, Xie Jiuhan walked out with a towel wrapped around his wet body. Feng Qing raised her delicate face and looked at Xie Jiuhan with her dull eyes. Her lips were bright red and full. She looked up and down and said, "Jiu, bring me my clothes..." Feng Qing knew that Xie Jiuhan had definitely prepared clothes for her.

Xie Jiuhan was not phased. "Go and get it yourself!"

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 47: You Have to Contact Me Immediately

"But I don't have any strength left in me now." Feng Qing spread her hands, obviously wanting Xie Jiuhan to serve her.

Xie Jiuhan walked forward with a strong aura. "You better give me a perfect reason why you're trapped in the sauna room! I've taught you how to break that kind of glass and also taught you how to break those electronic locks, but you were trapped in it for more than half an hour?"

"If I had gone any later, you would have steamed!" There was anger and concern in Xie Jiuhan's tone. He believed that with Feng Qing's ability, it was impossible for her to be trapped in the sauna room. *But why didn't she come out?*

Feng Qing buried herself in the blanket and crawled towards Xie Jiuhan like a big meat worm. However, Xie Jiuhan looked at her coldly. It was as if if she didn't explain things clearly today, they would have a cold war to the end.

However, Feng Qing wouldn't give up easily. She crawled towards Xie Jiuhan and almost fell to the ground because of the blanket.

Fortunately, Xie Jiuhan was quick to react and hugged the little woman. However, his expression was still cold. Seeing this, Feng Qing covered herself again. Xie Jiuhan's cold aura made her feel a little cold.

Feng Qing adjusted her body and hugged Xie Jiuhan's neck. She rubbed her face against Xie Jiuhan's cold face. "Jiu, don't be angry."

Sensing Xie Jiuhan's anger, Feng Qing felt a little guilty. After all, she deliberately didn't leave the sauna room because she wanted to mess up Xie Jiuhan's plan to catch the Healer. She was using this method to conceal her identity.

Feng Qing raised her head and kissed the man's neck with her soft lips. She moved slightly and reached the man's lips. Her movements were like a kitten that had stolen a fish, clumsy and serious to please this man.

Xie Jiuhan sighed deeply. He knew that he couldn't reject her.

"Ah!" Feng Qing was shocked as she was placed on the soft bed by Xie Jiuhan. The man wrapped the little woman in his arms and lowered his head to scrutinize her solemnly.

“There’s something else you did wrong.” The man’s cold breath landed on the little woman’s face.

“What did I do wrong?” Feng Qing asked in confusion.

“When you’re in danger, contact me immediately!” Xie Jiuhan said to Feng Qing domineeringly.

Feng Qing mumbled helplessly, “But I thought you weren’t around. You’re on a business trip abroad this time..”

Xie Jiuhan lowered his head and kissed the girl in his arms who was nagging. He couldn’t help but bite her. “As long as you say, I’ll come to your side no matter where I am. Don’t you understand? In my heart, you’re more important than anyone else!”

Feng Qing hugged Xie Jiuhan tightly. Because of his words, her heart had gone completely soft. In the years she had been by his side, she could feel that this man had changed from being indifferent at the start to being cautious later on. He had even nurtured her and taken care of her meticulously.

But she had become a member of A Dark Organization behind this man’s back. She still couldn’t tell him about this.

Feng Qing’s breath interlocked with Xie Jiuhan’s. The man was like a dangerous cheetah as he rubbed against her ear. Suddenly, he stopped.

“How did this happen?” Wind stirred in the man’s eyes. He raised his hand and carefully rubbed the scratch on Feng Qing’s neck carefully.

Feng Qing shuddered at the man’s touch. She had no choice but to tell the truth.

Xie Jiuhan’s eyes seemed to have caught fire. Feng Qing could feel the cold aura of the man beside her. Because of her wound, the Gu family would definitely be hated by Xie Jiuhan.

“The doctor said that it would heal in one night. It wasn’t too deep, besides, my reaction was especially fast back then...” Feng Qing explained softly.

“But you were in the sauna for so long just now, your wound is infected!” Xie Jiu reminded her coldly. He didn’t understand. How could this little woman not cherish her body?

Hearing Xie Jiuhan’s reminder, Feng Qing remembered as well and mumbled in frustration, “Feng Jianing, that bastard...”

“Don’t tell me that you were locked up by Feng Jianing?” Xie Jiuhan took out his phone and instructed Su Yu to prepare the anti-inflammatory medicine. When he heard Feng Qing’s mutter, his tone was cold.

He hadn’t kept the Feng family alive until now to let Feng Qing suffer! What’s more was that Feng Qing had actually been harmed by Feng Jianing. Xie Jiuhan’s aura was very unstable.

At this moment, Feng Qing could only say angrily, “It’s her. She pushed me into the sauna room when I wasn’t paying attention. There were no surveillance cameras there either...”

Xie Jiuhan rubbed Feng Qing’s head comfortingly, but his voice was still cold. “The surveillance camera isn’t important. If you say she did it, then she did it.”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 48: How Did You Invite Her?

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

The Gu family’s natural hot spring villa.

“Young Master, Old Master Gu is awake and very energetic...” The butler was filled with excitement as he ran towards Gu Qingye.

Gu Qingye’s face darkened. He was worried about whether Feng Qing could hide from the Xie family’s search.

“Young Master?” The butler was puzzled. Old Master Gu was already awake, so why was Gu Qingye still so troubled?

Gu Qingye was reminded by the butler again before he returned to his senses and said calmly, “Let’s go and see Grandpa.”

At this moment, Old Master Gu had already changed into a clean set of clothes. The servants had already cleaned up the blood stains. Old Master Gu sat on the bed and the servants waited on him carefully.

“Grandpa, how are you feeling now? Do you really not need an oxygen mask?” Only when facing Old Master Gu did Gu Qingye’s attitude become gentler.

Old Master Gu shook his head. At this moment, the butler walked in with a bowl of medicine. “This is the medicine that the Healer prescribed for you. Drink it while it’s hot. He said that after you finish it, you can still attend the banquet normally at night and won’t be delayed.”

“Healer? The miracle doctor from A Dark Organization?” Old Master Gu looked up at Gu Qingye. “I was a little confused back then. Why did I feel like I saw Feng Qing?”

Hearing this, Gu Qingye was about to explain when Gu Jingtong rushed in.

When Gu Jingtong saw that Old Master Gu had really woken up, she hurriedly took his pulse. When she noticed that Old Master Gu’s condition had really improved, her expression turned a little ugly. Then, she looked at Gu Qingye and asked, “Brother, where’s the miracle doctor? Grandpa hasn’t recovered fully yet. Isn’t he called the Healer? How can you let him go?”

Gu Qingye coldly said, “The Healer left after giving Grandpa the acupuncture treatment. According to his prescription, Grandpa will recover.”

But how could Gu Jingtong believe this? In her opinion, that ‘man’ was just lucky to have stopped her grandfather’s bleeding.

“Where’s the prescription? Let me take a look.” Holding the prescription, Gu Jingtong’s eyes turned red as she shouted at Gu Qingye, “Brother! You were really cheated by that person. I knew it. How could you have invited the Healer?”

“He’s simply prescribing medicine randomly. The medicine on this is all conflicting. How can he let Grandpa drink it?” She then looked at the medicine in the butler’s hands and asked, “Is this the medicine of the miracle doctor?”

The butler nodded.

“Pour it away immediately. Do not let my grandfather take this medicine, or else something bad will happen.”

The butler said awkwardly, “Miss, the Ninth Master brought a few hundred bodyguards to find the Healer. If it’s fake, then what about the Ninth Master?”

Upon hearing this, Gu Jingtong sneered. “Then why did I hear that when the Ninth Master’s men arrived, he jumped out of the window and ran away? I think he’s an impostor who can lie to Big Brother, but he’s worried that he can’t lie to the Ninth Master, so he ran away.”

Hearing Gu Jingtong’s words, the butler hesitated as well. “Young Master, why don’t we find a few more doctors to take a look at this prescription?”

Gu Qingye frowned. “Do you think I’ll harm Grandpa?”

Being questioned by Gu Qingye, Gu Jingtong couldn’t help but raise her voice. “Of course not, Brother, but you don’t understand medicine. We don’t want to see you get cheated! We can’t let anything happen to Grandpa!”

With that, Gu Jingtong went to Old Master Gu and said coquettishly, "Grandpa, there's really a problem with this prescription. You can't drink it. Don't you believe me?"

Seeing that Gu Jingtong's eyes were red from begging, Old Master Gu quickly comforted her. "You're my precious granddaughter, so how can I not believe you? Besides, I know better what your medical skills are like. Anyway, I feel very good now, so I won't drink it."

"Grandpa!"

Gu Qingye still wanted to say something, but Old Master Gu raised his hand and interrupted him. "Since the Ninth Master is here, Xiao Ye, quickly change your clothes and let's go see the guests together."

Old Master Gu brought Gu Qingye to visit Xie Jiuhan. Feng Qing hid in the bedroom and didn't show her face. She didn't want Gu Qingye to know about her relationship with Xie Jiuhan. If he knew, how could she make friends in school?

After exchanging a few words with Old Master Gu, Xie Jiuhan let him go back and rest, but he left Gu Qingye behind.

Old Master Gu immediately gave his grandson a look, hoping that he could grasp the opportunity. After all, if he could gain Xie Jiuhan's admiration, Gu Qingye would gain the biggest network.

After Old Master Gu left, Xie Jiuhan went straight to the point and asked, "How did you invite the Healer?"

Xie Jiuhan's aura was cold and intimidating, and Gu Qingye gasped in pain.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 49: Like His Motorcycle

Gu Qingye remained silent for a few seconds before looking at Xie Jiuhan. "I didn't invite the Healer at all. This Healer is fake."

Xie Jiuhan frowned and did not say anything. However, his gaze made Gu Qingye feel like there was a knife hanging on his head.

"Ninth Master, if you don't believe me, you can ask the butler beside my grandfather and see the prescription he gave! It's all about mutual augmentation and suppression. It's bullsh*t. My younger sister is a medical genius and she has already tested it. That person is a fake miracle doctor."

Feng Qing was standing in the bedroom when she heard this through the gap in the door, she could not help but want to hit someone. Although she knew that Gu Qingye was trying to dispel Xie Jiuhan's doubts about finding her, Feng Qing's face was still dark when she heard her friend say this.

In the living room, Gu Qingye looked at Xie Jiuhan calmly. In his opinion, he did not need to feel guilty at all because Feng Qing was not the Healer. She was only using the name of the Healer to treat his grandfather. Of course, Gu Qingye couldn't let Xie Jiuhan know about Feng Qing...

Xie Jiuhan's gaze was cold as he sized Gu Qingye up and waved his hand. "You can leave."

Gu Qingye stood up and left respectfully. Suddenly, he saw a white dress under the door of the bedroom. Gu Qingye's eyes moved. *There was a woman in Xie Jiuhan's room? A man like him could also have sex? It was said that he had done a lot of things for his wife all these years. So this is the legendary love?*

He pretended not to see anything and quickly left. After walking far away, he heaved a sigh of relief. It was too oppressive to interact with Xie Jiuhan.

After Gu Qingye left, Xie Jiuhan stood up and pushed open the bedroom door. He hugged the little girl and threw her onto the bed.

"Xie Jiuhan!" Feng Qing couldn't help but let out a low cry. She immediately fell into the soft bed, and what welcomed her was the man's scorching breath.

Xie Jiuhan asked, "You haven't said why you're here?"

Feng Qing said, "Of course, Gu Qingye invited me..."

Xie Jiuhan's aura changed. He pinched Feng Qing's face with emotions. "When did you two become so close?"

Feng Qing was a little helpless. She knew that she had to soothe his feathers again. She reached out a slender finger and poked the man's chest, but she had underestimated the hardness of the man's chest and hurt herself instead.

"I just like his heavy motorcycle, after that, we had interacted more, besides, we're classmates..."

"Haha!" Xie Jiuhan gave a fake smile. "You liked his motorcycle? Then, do you not like the one I modified for you? It's faster and more intelligent than his."

Feng Qing said, "Who said I don't like it? It's just that your motorcycle isn't as cool as a heavy motorcycle. Do you understand?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Xie Jiuhan's laughter became even colder. "I understand. I have something cooler here for you to ride!"

Feng Qing : "..."

Although she didn't say anything, Feng Qing felt that Xie Jiuhan was being implicit. Moreover, she had evidence!

Feng Qing hugged Xie Jiuhan a little harder and begged, "Jiuhan will definitely be able to bring me any car. Nothing in this world is difficult for you..."

Xie Jiuhan listened to Feng Qing's words. He finally understood. His charm now was not as great as a motorcycle.

At that moment, on the other side of the hot spring villa, Fu Anlan walked into the room. She didn't notice that Feng Jianing was wearing a look of lust and said directly, "Jianing, I heard the servants from the Gu family say that the Ninth Master is here."

Feng Jianing thought that something had happened and interrupted her fantasy. She had already met Xie Jiuhan near the Heavenly Lake hot spring. Although it was only a back view and she had only taken a glimpse, the impression that man gave her was unforgettable.

Fu Anlan sat opposite Feng Jianing. "I was hiding behind the stone steps just now and heard that the Ninth Master will be staying behind tonight. Most importantly, Old Master Gu has already prepared a few women for the Ninth Master in the hot spring..."

Upon hearing this, Feng Jianing's first reaction was that she was a little embarrassed. Then, she said in interest, "But isn't the Ninth Master married? Isn't Grandpa Gu afraid of offending the Ninth Master by doing this?"

Fu Anlan looked at Feng Jianing as if she was saying, "You don't understand." She said, "Marriage is just a matter of interest. Ordinary families don't even have much feelings, let alone wealthy families like the Ninth Master. Which wealthy family in the Capital doesn't have lovers? Saying that they are lovers is raising their status, at most, they're considered as someone to warm their beds. As long as those men want it, they can play with new ones every day for 365 days a year.

"Moreover, I heard from those servants that those women won't be sent directly to the Ninth Master's bed. They will appear as servants first. If the Ninth Master isn't satisfied, then she's just a servant. What does it matter?"

The moment this was said, Feng Jianing was even more excited. Her mood surged!

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 50: Feng Jianing's Peak of Life

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Feng Jianing looked down on those women who took the initiative to send themselves to a man's door because she felt that it was too cheap to do that and make herself worthless.

However, the other party was Xie Jiuhan this time. If Xie Jiuhan took a fancy to her... Thinking of this, Feng Jianing was so excited that her hands couldn't help but tremble. If Xie Jiuhan could take a fancy to her, the Cao family would mean nothing.

Even if she was the Ninth Master's lover, the wealth and power she could obtain were things that the Cao and Feng families wouldn't be able to catch up to even if they fought for a few lifetimes!

Feng Jianing's expression changed and she found an excuse. "Mom, I'm a little hot. I'm going out for a walk."

"At this time? But the banquet is about to start." Fu Anlan looked at the time and asked curiously.

At this moment, Feng Jia would rather ignore Fu Anlan. If she could become the Ninth Master's woman, why would she be in a hurry to attend the Gu family's banquet? In the future, the Gu family would only beg her...

After treating the wound on Feng Qing's neck, she could no longer go to the hot spring. Xie Jiuhan wanted to stay behind to accompany her, but Feng Qing asked him to go to the hot spring.

Xie Jiuhan had lived a life of bloodshed since he was young. He had many old injuries on his body, big and small. The Gu family's hot spring did have a certain healing effect. Since he was here, soaking in it was good for his body.

Since Feng Qing had said so, Xie Jiuhan went to the hot spring alone.

Xie Jiuhan took off his bathrobe and sat in the Heavenly Lake hot spring. A warm aura swept across his body. He felt pretty good.

The Heavenly Lake hot spring was very luxuriously decorated. There were nine dragon heads surrounding the hot spring, which was about ten meters long. The hot spring water gurgled out of the dragon's mouth, and steam curled up.

The surroundings were silent. Xie Jiuhan was resting with his eyes closed when he heard someone enter quietly.

Xie Jiuhan opened his eyes. His expression was cold and dangerous. More than ten women in sexy bathrobes walked in slowly and said in an enchanting voice, "Ninth Master, do you need a massage? We are professional masseurs. We will definitely make you feel comfortable..." As the women spoke, they kept winking. Looking at Xie Jiuhan's firm chest muscles, they wished they could pounce on him!

Xie Jiuhan's aura became even colder. Just as he was about to flare up, he saw Feng Jianing's shadow.

"She stays. Everyone else, get lost!"

Feng Jianing looked at Xie Jiuhan and realized that he was referring to her. She felt as if she had been struck by a lottery. Her mind exploded, and she felt dizzy. Xie Jiuhan had actually chosen her at a glance in the crowd?

At this moment, Feng Jianing felt as if she could see how flourishing the future path was! She was about to reach the peak of her life! With Xie Jiuhan, what else did she need Cao Beining for? As long as tonight passed, she would immediately terminate her engagement with Cao Beining. She would also have to change her name. She could no longer have a couple name...

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Among these women, there were small celebrities, models, and even rich ladies. They were all waiting for this day. Although they knew that this method was not honorable, in order to get on Xie Jiuhan's bed, they were not afraid even if he had a wife!

However, now that they had all failed, they could only leave in disappointment.

Feng Jianing bit her lip. Because of her agitation, she was trembling a little. For a moment, she didn't know what to do. Then, she heard the man's low voice. "Why aren't you coming over? Are you waiting for me to invite you?"

Feng Jianing walked over shyly and said sweetly, "Ninth Master, I'll massage you."

When Feng Jianing's hand approached Xie Jiuhan, he suddenly reached out and grabbed Feng Jianing's hair, pressing her head into the hot spring.

"Wuwuwu..." Feng Jianing kept struggling, but how could her strength beat Xie Jiuhan's? She wasn't good at swimming and couldn't hold her breath at all. Moreover, Xie Jiuhan had suddenly made things difficult for her, so she wasn't prepared at all. She couldn't open her eyes in the hot water and her stomach was filled with hot water. She felt faint and suffocated.

"Ninth Master!" Xie Jiuhan's bodyguards heard the commotion and came in. They saw Xie Jiuhan throw a drowned woman aside.

The bodyguard hurriedly said, "Ninth Master, we'll get rid of this woman immediately." When the Xie family did things, they would destroy the corpse and leave no traces.

Xie Jiuhan put on his bathrobe and looked at Feng Jianing, who was floating in the pool, as if he was looking at trash.

"No need," Xie Jiuhan said coldly. "Her life is still for Feng Qing to play with." Wouldn't it be too easy for her to kill her now? Then what would Feng Qing play in the future? Xie Jiuhan put on his slippers and asked the bodyguard, "Has the banquet started?"

The bodyguard replied, "It has already started. The Gu family's First master came to ask if you are willing to attend."

Xie Jiuhan laughed coldly. "I'm not going. Send this woman to them."

The bodyguard nodded cleanly and dragged the unconscious Feng Jianing out of the pool and out the door...

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 51: Termination of Contract

The bodyguards definitely didn't have any pity for Feng Jianing. Feng Jianing was dragged along the way, rubbing against the soil and weeds, and then thrown to the side of the small fountain outside the hall.

Ten minutes later, a scream sounded from the side of the fountain, and the entire banquet became lively.

By this time, Xie Jiuhan had long returned to the presidential suite. Feng Qing was immersed in her own music world, humming a song. When she sensed the man's return, she turned around and asked, "Why are you back so early? It's good for your body to soak for a while more."

Xie Jiuhan walked towards Feng Qing and picked up his little girl. "I wanted to bring you to watch a show."

Feng Qing was carried to the side of the window by Xie Jiuhan. This was the top floor, if it was anyone else, they might not have been able to hear the situation on the first floor clearly. However, Feng Qing's hearing was great, so she heard Feng Jianing's scream, as well as the commotion of the Gu family's servants and guests...

"Oh my god! Who is that? She looks like a ghost."

"Where did this lunatic come from? She's dressed as if she's not!"

“How can such an embarrassing thing happen in a place like the Gu family...”

Feng Qing listened for a moment and turned around to ask, “Why was Feng Jianing chased by the Gu family?”

“She’s being treated as a suspicious person.” Xie Jiuhan leaned over and whispered in Feng Qing’s ear.

Feng Qing smiled happily and hugged Xie Jiuhan. “She actually dared to seduce you... My Jiuhan is a gentleman!”

Xie Jiuhan narrowed his eyes and looked at the little woman in his arms. His voice was hoarse. “I’ve never been a gentleman.”

Feng Qing : “...”

On Monday, Feng Qing met Gu Qingye again in class. Feng Qing and Xu Mingqian sat together while Gu Qingye sat behind Feng Qing. A professor with sharp words was giving a lecture. Feng Qing was leaning on the table drowsily, but she could still feel the scorching gaze behind her. Gu Qingye’s existence was too strong. Feng Qing had not thought of how to explain to Gu Qingye what happened after she left Old Master Gu’s room.

That night, Feng Qing sent a message to Xie Shihao asking him to think of a way to deal with Gu Qingye. Although Xie Shihao was scolding Feng Qing, saying that she was showing off her intimacy with Xie Jiuhan, he still helped her obediently.

However, seeing how Gu Qingye was staring at her, proved that Xie Shihao, that idiot, couldn’t handle Gu Qingye at all back in the villa.

“Alright, that’s all for today’s lesson. Next, everyone will write a music score according to the content I explain and your own thoughts. I will check it in sequence. Only those who are qualified can leave!” The professor assigned the homework.

“Brother Ming Qian, do you have any extra pen and paper?” Feng Qing came to class without anything.

Xu Mingqian handed Feng Qing a piece of white paper and a black pen. He watched as Feng Qing wrote and drew on the white paper with a look of surprise. He didn’t expect her to be able to write like a normal person. Even the words she wrote were very good-looking and had the charm of calligraphy.

“Qingqing, your writing is even better than before,” Xu Mingqian praised sincerely.

Feng Qing smiled and didn’t say a word. Before she became blind, Feng Qing could be considered to have good calligraphy skills. However, after she became blind, she

couldn't write anymore. Later on, Xie Jiuhan held her hand and taught her to write. Slowly, there were traces of Xie Jiuhan in the words.

"Ever since I couldn't see, I've been working harder than before to learn calligraphy," Feng Qing said indifferently.

On the other hand, Xu Mingqian's eyes were filled with worry. Feng Qing couldn't see, but to be able to write such words, she must have spent a lot of effort that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

Feng Qing continued to write and draw when suddenly, her phone rang. Feng Qing put on her earpiece and played voice messages. It was the manager who had signed with her from "Sing whenever you want" Media.

"Siren Goddess, have you been free recently?"

"Li Shaoqun, the lead singer of Qiu Film, wants to work with you on the new album. I hope that you can consider it carefully this time. Li Shaoqun is a rising star in the music industry, and the prizes he receives are all very valuable. He is really talented. Moreover, he personally said that he wants to work with you.

"Although you are number one in the 'Sing whenever you want', you're still an internet celebrity after all. It's different if you work with Li Shaoqun, you can use this chance to debut! I believe that with your ability, your achievements will definitely not stop here!"

After listening to a few voice messages, Feng Qing didn't click on the rest of the message at all. She directly replied, "I won't debut. If you continue to request, then terminate the contract."

Thank you for reading on