Chapter 861: The Encounter Outside The School Gates

"Of course it was a waste!" said Kang Zhaoming. He waved his hands, slightly annoyed. "It's already bad enough like this, but what's worse is I can't get the prescription if I can't get Guan Xin. My family's already pestering me about this and now my plan has failed too..."

Kang Zhaoming was very worried about losing his position within the Kang family. Would his family blame him for the outcome if he told them? It wasn't as though he didn't try, but the situation was out of his control. Guan Xin already has a fiance. Even if Kang Zhaoming was a god reborn to earth, she couldn't possibly cancel the arrangement just to date him right?

Yet what Kang Zhaoming was afraid of was the fact that even though he wasn't the main person to be blamed for this outcome, he did, fail to investigate thoroughly in this matter. Had he found out about Guan Xin's arranged marriage earlier, he wouldn't have to waste so much effort in pursuing her. The whole thing was just a waste of time.

As someone working under Kang Zhaoming, Wang Shubin was naturally worried about this as well. It was just like the saying "sticking together through thick and thin". He knew this well, how could something exist without its basis? If Kang Zhaoming lost his position within the family and lost power, the two of them, working under him, wouldn't be any better off.

That was why helping Kang Zhaoming with his problems had become part of Wang Shubin's duties. After hearing Guan Xiaoxiang reject Kang Zhaoming, he had already begun to plan the ways forward: "Young Master Ming, since this method wouldn't work, then let's stop here."

"Stop here? Then how will I face my family? I was fully confident that I would get Guan Xin!" Kang Zhaoming grumbled. "But who knew she already had a fiance? I can't even face my family anymore, they're gonna think I'm useless."

"That's not it," said Wang Shubin waving his hand, "Young Master Ming, you need to consider this from another perspective, it would be so much simpler. The thing is, you pursuing Guan Xin wasn't even your main objective. Your main objective was to obtain the prescription. Even if you don't get Guan Xin, but manage to get hold of the prescription, that counts as completing the mission too doesn't it? It seems what Doctor Kang cares about is the prescription and not Guan Xin."

"Mm, you're right. But if I don't get my hands on Guan Xin, where do I get the prescription?" Kang Zhaoming can see where Wang Shubin was coming from but still felt quite confused.

"There are many ways to obtain that prescription; stealing, threatening and so on. You don't need to start with Guan Xin, we can also go from other people from Doctor Guan's medical center," explained Wang Shubin, "from what I heard, your younger brother Guan Xiaobo, isn't he some sort of a vice president in the medical center?"

"Yeah, he is! Every time someone mentions him, I get angry. Kang Xiaobo managed to become a vice president, he's even better than me. It pisses me off so much. He's just a relative and he's better off than me!" grumbled Kang Zhaoming indignantly when he remembered Kang Xiaobo.

The fact that Kang Xiaobo became a vice president in Doctor Kang's medical center wasn't a secret as the center had already announced it to the media.

"Young Master Ming, you know the saying '————'," said Wang Shubin, "think about it. You and Kang Xiaobin are cousins. Even though he's the vice president, he hasn't had any income so far right? I think you can go to Kang Xiaobo because, ultimately, he's still part of the Kang family. Reason with him and work him emotionally to get the prescription out of him. That shouldn't be too hard."

"He knows the prescription to the medicine for prolonging life? Nah that's impossible. Even though he's the vice president, I'm pretty sure only Guan Xuemin and those executive board members like Fatso Lai know," said Kang Zhaoming shaking his head. At least he wasn't that stupid.

"Young Master Ming, what you need to do now isn't trying to find that prescription, that thing can wait. Did you forget about that new task given to you by Master Kang Zhaolong? He told you to get Doctor Guan's medicine formula and the route he uses to ship the materials," reminded Wang Shubin, "If you can get a hold of the information for that, it's still an achievement! As for the prescription, we can think of other ideas for that in the meantime."

"Ah... you're right. The ointment isn't that important, Kang Xiaobo should also know the formula and the shipping route," said Kang Zhaoming nodding his head, "sounds like an idea if you put it this way. I'll find him tomorrow and have a nice chat with him. Hopefully, I can get something out of him."

"Young Master Ming, you'll need to remember two things, playing the family card—you must make him know that the rise and fall of the Kang family is the duty of every family member. You can give him some benefits, such as giving him some shares of the medical center after you take over the Kang family. All this is just idle talk anyway. We don't even know when you'll take over the family," reminded Wang Shubin, "the other thing is, you need to give him some benefits for the time being. Didn't you already give Xiaofen a small sum of money? You can just say you gave her on the behalf of Kang Zhaoming. This time, give Kang Zhaoming some more money or else I'm afraid he won't cooperate if he doesn't see the existing benefits."

"Mm, that makes sense," said Kang Zhaoming nodding his head, "I understand now. Shubin, it's no doubt you're the brainpower. I thought there was no other way and was getting ready to slink home and get scolded. I never knew you still had this many ideas!"

"Haha, it's my duty to give you advice," Wang Shubin smirked, feeling slightly proud.

The next day at noon, Kang Zhaoming went to see Kang Xiaobo, carrying a black leather case containing three hundred thousand dollars.

Every afternoon, Kang Xiaobo would go to Doctor Kang's Medical Centre to do practical work. He already notified the headteacher, Mr. Liu, who saw he had the potential and didn't stop him.

What was the point of going to university? Wasn't it just to learn some skills to find a good job? Now Kang Xiaobo had already passed this step and found a stable job right away, of course, Mr. Liu wouldn't say anything.

Kang Zhaoming had already figured out Kang Xiaobo's daily routine. The moment Kang Xiaobo left the school at noon, Kang Zhaoming popped his head from the rear window of the cayenne Porsche cayenne, "Hey bro! Over here!"

At first, Kang Xiaobo didn't think the voice was calling for him. Although it sounded familiar, who would come to the front of his school and call him "bro"? Therefore he took no notice.

However, the voice called out again, "Xiaobo! Over here!"

That was when Kang Xiaobo took notice and looked up. When he saw that it was Kang Zhaoming. He paused abruptly and his expression immediately became uneasy. Last time at Xiaofen's place, he had scammed Kang Zhaoming along with Lin Yi but was unsure if Kang Zhaoming had picked up anything. Since it was him and Lin Yi, Kang Xiaobo subconsciously assumed that Kang Zhaoming came to question him about it.

Chapter 862: Omnipresent Lin Yi

Omnipresent Lin Yi

"Kang Zhaoming... do you need something?" Kang Xiaobo asked. He assumed the two of them had severed all personal relationships during that day of the Birthday celebration party. From the looks of it, outsiders would assume they had made up. Kang Xiaobo also called Kang Zhaoming by his full name.

"Oi, bro, you sound so formal by calling me by my full name, you should be calling me second brother!" Kang Zhaoming smiled boldly.

"Oh?" Kang Xiaobo was a little shocked by what he had said. He was more stunned than anything. What is this Kang Zhaoming scheming for? Did he injure his head too much?

"Come on brother, why are you just standing around idly? Get in the car! We brothers haven't seen each other for a long time?" Kang Zhaoming motioned his hand for Kang Xiaobo to get into the car. Kang Zhaoming purposely allowed Zhu Xiaozhang to drive the car, while Wang Shubin sat in the shotgun seat. This was all planned out so that Kang Xiaobo will sit in the passenger seat with him.

"Kang Zhaoming, what do you want?" Kang Xiaobo frowned, what could he have meant that they haven't seen each other for so long? Wasn't it was just a few days ago that he went to deliver money to Yu Xiaofen?

"Xiaobo, are you still weary of your cousin! Haha, the reason I'm here is so I can apologize to you. I'm a changed man, I'm no longer the young naive man I was. I won't do things that make others feel disgusted, so I was hoping that I have your forgiveness!" Kang Zhaoming knew what to say to appeal to the ears of others.

It was at this time when Lin Yi and Tang Yun walked out of the school gates with their hands tightly held together. He saw Kang Xiaobo and Kang Zhaoming talking with each other. He felt that it was strange so Lin Yi spoke up "Xiaobo, what are you doing?"

"Boss!" Kang Xiaobo was so glad to have seen Lin Yi. He didn't notice him until his name was called out since he had no idea what game Kang Xiaoming was playing at. He really had no reason to continue

chatting with Kang Zhaoming! From years of how badly Kang Zhaoming had treated Kang Xiaobo, it was not forgotten. But, they were blood relatives, in the end. He even played with Yu Xiaofen, Kang Xiaobo could only restrain himself.

Kang Zhaoming didn't know that Lin Yi was the mastermind behind Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company. Until now, people from House Kang still believed that Guan Xuemin was the chief executive behind Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company. As for Lin Yi, he was just a useless bystander.

As for why Kang Xiaobo was able to enter into Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company, it must have been because Kang Xiaobo had given the formula for Kang's Golden Creation medicine. This is how Kang Xiaobo had upgraded his position as Vice CEO! As for Lin Yi's contribution, it was nonexistent.

In reality, that was the image Lin Yi wanted to project. He wanted to appear harmless and omnipresent, but at the same time, no one would know of his existence. This is why Kang Zhaoming had never paid attention to Lin Yi. Whatever he had planned, he didn't bother to scrutinize him. So Kang Zhaoming rushed, "Xiaobo, hurry up and get in the car already! Did you eat yet? Should we find a place to eat dinner?"

"Boss, this..." Kang Xiaobo obeyed Lin Yi very much. He always held Lin Yi in great regard, if Lin YI hadn't come the moment when he did, then he would've left. Now that Lin Yi had arrived, he could ask for his opinion.

"Ah, Kang Zhaoming is treating, we should all go if he is treating!" Lin Yi nodded. He was also curious as to what Kang Zhaoming had in stored.

"Boss, you will come with me?" Kang Xiaobo hesitantly asked.

"Well, that is up to your cousin—if he agrees to it or not?" Lin Yi smiled.

Kang Xiaobo and Lin Yi's conversation was easily overheard by Kang Zhaoming. Everything they had said was acknowledged by Kang Zhaoming. Kang Zhaoming felt so much pressure from his family that he was rushed to take any action necessary. He realized that Kang Xiaobo was very obedient to Lin Yi so he decided to take Lin Yi along too.

The last time they met, when Yu Xiaofen had accepted his compensation money, Lin Yi was also present. From the feeling during their last meeting, Kang Zhaoming sensed that Lin Yi wasn't a righteous person; he was very greedy. So if money could solve the problem, then there was no need for him to avoid Lin Yi.

Without even waiting for Kang Xiaobo to ask, Kang Zhaoming rushed "Lin Yi right? We can be called friends. We've met several times already. So join us for food?"

Kang Zhaoming wasn't pursuing Guan Xin anymore, so he didn't hate Lin Yi as much. On top of that, he had tattle taled to Guan Xiaoxiang about Lin Yi already, which was very satisfying to Kang Zhaoming's ego. In his head, the both of them don't have any conflict of interest, so Kang Zhaoming didn't mind Lin Yi joining.

"You guys can go, I don't need to be there..." Tang Yun sensed that Lin Yi would be busy so she let go of Lin Yi's hand.

"Oh it's nothing big, let's all go together," Lin Yi looked at Kang Zhaoming as he said "Have one of your henchmen get off the front seat and follow us in a taxi. That way us three can sit in the back!"

Kang Zhaoming clenched his teeth in bitter frustration. Weren't they being too much of a bully? He was inviting them to eat, but demands that one of them leave their seats? If it wasn't for the sake of finding out who the raw material procurement method and formula, he would've shouted in anguish.

Kang Zhaoming held in his fury and said to Wang Shubin "Shubin, you can call a taxi to follow us!"

Now Kang Zhaoming sat in the shotgun seat, while Lin Yi, Tang Yun and Kang Xiaobo sat in the passenger seats. Zhu Xiaozhang had found a better hotel restaurant than last time, and they booked a private room.

With Lin Yi by his side, Kang Xiaobo felt at peace. He didn't need to worry about any schemes that Kang Zhaoming might have planned. They were going to go along with the mindset that they will meet whatever adversary with open minds. They were planning to order a whole bunch of expensive food at Kang Zhaoming's expense, but Kang Zhaoming was planning to treat them to Kang Xiaobo to good food to appeal to his good side.

"Xiaobo, I heard that you are Miracle Doctor Guan's vice CEO now?" Kang Zhaoming asked after he had finished ordering the food; Kang Zhaoming had the waiters leave the room, while he discussed business.

"Yes," Kang Xiaobo didn't know what Kang Zhaoming was planning, so he answered plainly.

Lin Yi and Tang Yun were bystanders. They acted like they weren't even paying attention to the discussion. Lin Yi snatched the teapot out from under Kang Zhaoming's hands, and poured a cup for Tang Yun while asking her "Do you want tea?"

Tang Yun was very nervous. She didn't find it comforting to sit with Kang Zhaoming. She was reminded of the painful expressions from Yu Xiaofen. However, Lin Yi was there so Tang Yun was at ease.

"Mhm...: Tang Yun picked up her cup and sipped on it little by little. That was when she saw Lin Yi stare at her without blinking, so she blushed with embarrassment.

Lin Yi watched Tang Yun drink the tea, He was reminded of those romantic novels. So young, romantic. He felt the warmth on his skin as reminisce on how his life up to now—it was a beautiful and satisfying lifestyle.

Chapter 863: Strange Dinner Meeting

Lin Yi thought that his days were so laid back compared to the relatively exhaustive days from his earlier years.

He wasn't sure if it was a good or bad omen—was it a peaceful calm or was it the calm before the storm.

From the looks of it, he thought that the latter might have had a higher possibility. Yukun was disabled, and House Yu wouldn't sit around knowing that. They must be brewing up a plan.

As for other people, wasn't it why Kang Zhaoming showed up

Lin Yi didn't believe that a shoddy person like him could become a virtuous person without a big change. Without any opportunity for change, was it possible that he came to the realization himself? Kang Zhaoming was such a case of spontaneous behavior change. It was so suspicious that Lin Yi felt that he has an ulterior agenda.

Thus, Lin Yi didn't bother paying attention to him during the dinner; He did things his way so that Kang Zhaoming would blow his cover.

Kang Zhaoming wasn't able to grab the teapot in time, he could only bitterly retract his hand back. His legs still weren't listening to his commands. He couldn't stand up to get it because the teapot was placed far far away from him.

"Well, Xiaobo, you are still a part of House Kang. As members of House Kang, we have our own medical company. If you wanted to be the Vice CEO of a company, you should at least come to our Miracle Doctor Kang's medical company. Why would you go to another person's company to be their Vice CEO? People will gossip about it, How will House Kang retain their pride if that was to happen?" Kang Zhaoming coughed to gain attention.

"Oh? House Kang?" Kang Xiaobo coldly chuckled. "What does House Kang have to do with me? Aside from my surname, when have you thought about my behalf? Do you mean to tell me that this visit is to hand over the Vice CEO position at Kang's medical company?"

"Well... haha, even if it isn't the Vice CEO position, giving you stocks wouldn't be a problem!" Kang Zhaoming chuckled. "Right now grandfather has the authority. Wait until I hold power. I will give you his share of the stocks. That way you will be a shareholder of our House's medical company! In the end, you are a part of House Kang. How could we bear to let you suffer?"

"Oh, then I must thank you. You invited me over to discuss just this matter?" Kang Xiaobo didn't believe a single word Kang Zhaoming had promised. Unless the sun rose from the west, it was a complete bullshit story that Kang Zhaoming had created about giving stocks away.

"Ah, let's eat dinner first..." Kang Zhaoming laughed a little then he acted like everything was normal. He turned to Zhu Xiaozhang and said "Go check why it is taking so long for the dishes to be served,"

Right as his sentence had ended, the waiters came walking in with the entrees. It didn't take long for the table to be lined up with dishes. Service at this hotel restaurant was top notch.

Lin Yi didn't give any respect to the host—Kang Zhaoming and his henchmen, Zhu Xiaozhang and Wang Shubin. The moment the plate of food was laid on the table, Lin Yi started reaching for the plates. He served himself and Tang Yun, a little serving from each dish.

Lin Yi didn't mind, but Tang Yun still felt slightly embarrassed. In the end, she was a well mannered young lady, and she was in the presence of others she wasn't familiar with.

Lin Yi's actions didn't go unnoticed by Kang Zhaoming. A crease started forming on Kang Zhaoming's brows; he didn't like the disrespect at all but didn't speak up. He was hoping that Lin Yi would help him in his cause with persuading Kang Xiaobo, which was why he didn't speak up about the disrespect.

"Xiaobo, are the rumors true? I've heard that Miracle Doctor Guan's product has something similar to Golden Creation? Does it have the same medicinal effect as Kang's Golden Creation?" Kang Zhaoming acted nonchalantly as he asked.

"Yes, that would be Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine," Kang Xiaobo still didn't know what Kang Zhaoming had in store. Whatever was asked, Kang Xiaobo answered briefly. He didn't want to talk more than necessary. He could answer honestly since he didn't need to hide anything. He didn't know any corporate secrets after all.

"Well, the effectiveness, should be the same as Doctor Kang's Golden Creation?" Kang Zhaoming continued to ask.

"Yeah, should be," Kang Xiaobo continued.

"Ahh, so it's like that. Would you happen to know where Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine formula came from? Haha, you would know right?" Kang Zhaoming was slowly achieving his point.

Kang Xiaobo wasn't exactly ignorant of the situation. When he had heard of Kang Zhaoming's words, he felt disgusted. Those words directed at him signified that Guan's Injury Medicine was obtained from Kang Xiaobo!

It was at that moment that Kang Xiaobo understood the purpose of this dinner meeting. Kang Zhaoming's purpose was to find out if Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine was given by him! What a farce! He had never even seen his own grandfather's medical formula, so how could he give away something he had never seen?

Kang Xiaobo calmly replied "well, why would I know?"

"Ha, well if you don't know then you don't know, but don't get angry!" Kang Zhaoming quickly added.

"Me angry?" Kang Xiaobo calmly spoke, he glanced at Lin Yi to see if there were any hints. He only saw Lin Yi happily eating away. Kang Xiaobo felt more at ease knowing that.

"Forget it, Xiaobo, we are both from House Kang. I will be straightforward with you with what I want. For a brother, can you get me Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine Formula?" Kang Zhaoming felt like he was walking in circles with Kang Xiaobo, even sweet talk was ineffective. So he took a risk on coming forth with his true purpose.

"Guan's Injury Medicine formula? What would you do with that?" Kang Xiaobo was shocked. "Don't you have Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation formula already?

"Haha, just think about my request!" Kang Zhaoming chuckled. "So as a Vice CEO of Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company, you can easily get this formula right? Even if we aren't blood-related brothers, I can't have you do this without getting compensation! Shubin..."

Wang Shubin stood up and pulled out a black suitcase. He placed it on the table and opened it up...

It was neatly lined with wads of cash. It gave people a dazzling feeling! Kang Zhaoming didn't use a credit card, but his choice to use cash was to stimulate the human sense of greed. He wanted Kang Xiaobo to rush on a decision and take the suitcase of cash!

"So what is the meaning of this?" Kang Xiaobo frowned. With so much money in front of him, it would be a lie to say that his heart wasn't moved, but Kang Xiaobo was still a man of principle. He couldn't sell out the company for a small amount of benefit! To top if off, Lin Yi was sitting right next to him. If it wasn't for Lin Yi, nothing would've been possible. Seems like Kang Zhaoming really miscalculated this time!

"Here is three hundred thousand yuan. If you can help me with the task of finding out the formula for Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine and raw material supplier, then this suitcase will belong to you!" Kang Zhaoming patted on the suitcase. "There is three hundred thousand yuan here, I don't think you can earn that amount by working in Miracle Doctor Guan's medical company?"

Chapter 864: Messed With Once Again

As Kang Xiaobo was about to open his mouth to reject the offer, Lin Yi spoke up first.

"Three hundred thousand yuan, Xiaobo take the money. It is a gift from your cousin. There is no reason for you to reject his kind offer!" Lin Yi said as he got up to take the suitcase.

Kang Zhaoming was very happy. He was thinking that this Lin Yi wasn't so unlikeable after all. At the moment of need, he came through to aid his cause. Lin Yi was definitely a greedy person, but that quality would make him predictable and easy to manipulate. Kang Zhaoming was also a greedy person. With Lin Yi as Kang Xiaobo's boss, it made things a lot easier to negotiate!

"Yeah! It is as brother Lin has said. With this much money, there is no reason to reject it!" Kang Zhaoming smiled evilly. There was a second part to Kang Zhaoming's sentence that he didn't mention at all, it was that if you take the money of others then you have to help them solve their problems.

Kang Xiaobo was shocked by Lin Yi's actions. Why would Lin Yi allow him to take the money? Wouldn't that mean handing over the formula over to Kang Zhaoming? Kang Xiaobo was hesitating with his actions. He wanted to speak up and ask, but was even more afraid of screwing up Lin Yi's plans.

"Xiaobo, it is just some formula? As Vice CEO, you should've had the chance to read memos on corporate secrets. Then you can just hand the formula over to your cousin, wouldn't that work?" Lin Yi glanced at Kang Xiaobo. Then he continued to speak "As for the procurement of the raw material, I think that would be hard, but you should try anyway!"

"Yes, that is exactly it. Get me the formula first!" Kang Zhaoming insisted. As long as he had some sort of leverage, he could use it as evidence to report Kang Xiaobo for bribery charges. Once it got to that point, he could demand whatever information he wanted.

"Ah, formula? That wouldn't be a problem!" Lin Yi promised with a fist to his chest. "Right, Kang Xiaobo?"

"That... wouldn't be impossible..." Kang Xiaobo agreed, once he saw that Lin Yi had promised. What use would it be for him to reject? Even if he didn't know Lin Yi's intentions, he went along with the plan.

Kang Zhaoming didn't think that his agenda would be reached so easily. After all the effort he had spent, he was so happy that he can just ask of it from Kang Xiaobo. After the dinner was over, they agreed to meet on a later date to meet when Kang Xiaobo had the formula in hand.

Upon leaving the restaurant, Kang Zhaoming and his henchmen left first. As for Kang Xiaobo, he was carrying a suitcase of money. Kang Xiaobo asked "Boss, what is the meaning of this? They want the formula, do we just give them the formula?"

"Oh, of course, we give it to them. Otherwise, they wasted three hundred thousand yuan for it," Lin Yi smiled. "You don't need to steal anything, I'll just write it for you,"

The moment Lin Yi finished speaking, he went back into the restaurant to get a menu as a notepad to write on. On the empty white spaces of the menu, he wrote Kang Xiaobo the formula. Then he said "Here you go, just phone Kang Zhaoming whenever you want"

"Oh? Is this the real formula?" Kang Xiaobo thought that it was unfathomable to have authentic Miracle Doctor Guan's Injury Medicine formula. To his knowledge, the formula was different from the one that Miracle Doctor Kang owned. Miracle Doctor Guan's formula was cheaper to make and had better healing effects than Miracle Doctor Kang's formula. How could Lin Yi just hand the formula over to Kang Zhaoming? Isn't that the exact same thing as giving up the benefits to others?

"This is the real formula," Lin Yi nodded while still smiling. "However, this formula is the House Kang's Golden Creation formula. Weren't they just suspecting of you knowing their formula? It is the perfect time to use this formula to mess with them."

"Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation formula? Boss, how do you have it?" Kang Xiaobo had to repeat himself to make sure that he didn't mishear it.

"I've seen Miracle Doctor Kang's Golden Creation. It's outdated because it uses a lot of rare and expensive raw materials to make. The expenses outweigh the cost of selling it, so I've improved the formula. My new formula is a lot cheaper and more effective," Lin Yi shrugged. "I'm not giving them my new and improved formula, I'm just giving them back the formula that they already have, but they bought it for three hundred thousand. Isn't that worth it?"

"It is very worth it!" Kang Xiaobo finally understood Lin Yi's game plan. "Boss, you are so awesome! You easily gained three hundred thousand yuan from Kang Zhaoming! Very cool!"

Kang Xiaobo hated his cousin, Kang Zhaoming, and it was not a feeling that was formed overnight. If Lin Yi wasn't there today, he wouldn't even have sat at the same table with Kang Zhaoming! Kang Xiaobo knew that Lin Yi had a plan in mind, so he chose to follow along.

"I didn't plan on tricking him, I just wanted to follow along to see what tricks he had up his sleeves," Lin Yi bitterly smiled. "But, he couldn't resist giving away three hundred thousand yuan, so there was no reason for me to reject his kindness"

"That is right! You just scared me. For a minute there, I thought that you really wanted to sell your formula away for three hundred thousand yuan. My heart nearly exploded!" Kang Xiaobo sighed in relief. "Boss, this money belongs to you. I have to go to shantytown to pick up Xiaofen to take her back to the company,"

These few weeks, Kang Xiaobo had been going back to the company to learn from Fatty Lai and Fatty Lai's friends. During this time, Kang Xiaobo had absorbed a lot of theoretical knowledge; he didn't have any opportunity to use it in practice. Kang Xiaobo treasured this valuable learning period, but he was looking forward to when he could put it to good use.

It was the same situation for Yu Xiaofen. Even if she couldn't move around easily, she would accompany Kang Xiaobo every day. Yu Xiaofen's house was demolished, and their new apartment wasn't ready, so they rented an interim apartment nearby.

"This money, you can keep it. Get yourself a driver's license and buy a car. That way you can drive Xiaofen around more conveniently and buy appliances for Xiaofen's house," Lin Yi didn't care for the money in the suitcase. He didn't feel like carrying a suitcase of cash back to the school.

"How... could I do that?" Kang Xiaobo said in a surprised tone. He never thought about taking the money. He was one of Lin Yi's followers, but Kang Xiaobo was very self-conscious. The thought never crossed his mind, he was going to hand the suitcase back over before leaving for the company.

"It's nothing big, just hold onto the money," Lin Yi gave a solid pat on Kang Xiaobo's shoulders.

Lin Yi was a clear-cut person, he treated his friends generously and his enemies poorly. So whenever his enemies approached him, he would burn them whenever he had the opportunity. Just like before, when Kang Zhaoming handed away the free money—three hundred thousand yuans.

Kang Xiaobo didn't help Lin Yi with anything at all, but Lin Yi didn't mind. Ever since Zhong Pinliang's attack had been thwarted by Kang Xiaobo, Lin Yi knew that their friendship was worth more than gold. Friendship was not about asking each other for benefits, and Lin Yi wasn't such a heartless person to forget about him.

"In that case... then I will graciously accept it! Thank you Boss!" Kang Xiaobo heard Lin Yi's words and nodded as he clenched the heavy suitcase even tighter in his grasp.

Chapter 865: Sick Again After Recovering

Sick Again After Recovering

Zhen Dazhou burned money during this time and he spent more than ten million for Yaowang to treat Zhen Yingjun's condition. Although his mouth was no longer crooked and he wasn't crippled, the condition transferred on his hands and ears were also healed, but new conditions appeared on Zhen Yingjun!

Impotence!

After Zhen Yingjun healed his hands and ears, Zhen Dazhou took him to a bath center to wash off bad luck and to celebrate his recovery. Out of sudden interest, he asked for a prostitute during his massage but found out that he became a living eunuch!

He took a few pills in a row yet nothing happened, Zhen Yingjun panicked and staggered to his father's room next door!

How could Zhen Dazhou watch from the side after Zhen Yingjun asked for 'special service'? He immediately asked for a girl and began to have fun with her. He heard the sudden knocking and his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

This bath center was Li Cihua's territory and Li Cihua was the one who introduced them here. It was safe according to him. Zhen Dazhou didn't imagine that he would be disturbed so soon! Zhen Dazhou swore as he put on his bathrobe and opened the door, "Who is it!"

"Dad, it's me, Yingjun!" Zhen Yingjun knocked on the door hurriedly.

Zhen Dazhou was nervous he thought it was the police performing a check, or a rival had found their way here. As soon as he heard it was his son knocking on the door, he immediately roared, "What the hell are you doing?! You almost made me lose my erection! What are you knocking for?"

"Huh?" Zhen Yingjun froze and cried in horror, "Dad, are you impotent too? No way!"

"That's your fault for scaring me!" Zhen Dazhou frowned but suddenly realized something, "What do you mean by 'too'?" You are impotent too?"

"Yes, Dad, I have an erectile problem! What do I do?" Zhen Yingjun almost cried, "I took three pills but nothing happened, it just suddenly became like this!"

Zhen Dazhou jumped back and lost interest in the woman as his sexual desire disappeared. He immediately opened the door and let Yingjun in, "Really? What on earth happened?"

"I don't know, it just won't..." Zhen Yingjun scowled miserably as if his father was dead, "Dad, would I become disabled?"

Zhen Dazhou only had one son and relied on him to continue the bloodline, he heard Zhen Yingjun's words and asked, "Don't panic. Are you sure you about this?"

"Yes, I'm sure..." Zhen Yingjun nodded, "Look, this is what it's like now..."

Zhen Yingjun didn't care that there was a prostitute in the room. He took off his bathrobe for Zhen Yingjun to check.

Zhen Dazhou began to panic and pointed at the girl in the room, "Leave first, this is your money! Don't you dare go and spread this!"

As he spoke, he passed a large pile of money to her.

The girl knew that something big happened to them and didn't dare to speak. She took the money and quickly left the room.

"Yingjun, when did it start? Were there any signs?" Zhen Dazhou asked carefully.

"No, Dad, you know that I've been sick this time, right? Nor did I touch any women! I came here today and I found out that something was wrong..." Zhen Yingjue said, "It was fine before. Before we came to Songshan, I went to meet a lover of mine..."

"So something went wrong after you got sick? It can't be a residual effect, can it?" It was the only possibility Zhen Dazhou could think of.

"Perhaps. Dad, let's go see Yaowang. He can bring a dead person back to life. He will know what to do!" Zhen Yingjun heard his father's analysis and thought that it was the only possibility. Other than the residual effects, there were no other possibilities he could think of.

The two of them pondered and quickly changed their clothes, left the bath center and rushed towards Floating Clouds.

Sitting in Floating Clouds, Zhao Qibing looked at the list of incoming earnings and was extremely delighted, "Hahahaha, I'm a genius for coming up with this idea! I didn't imagine that stupid Zhen Yingjun would give me ten million in a few days! It's so easy to earn money!"

"Of course!" Li Cihua flattered, "Master Bing's idea is great! Of course, this couldn't be done without Yaowang!"

"I just did my job. If Master Bing didn't think of the idea to temper with different sickness again and again, I wouldn't be able to ask for so much money no matter how skilled I am!"

"Mhm, that's right. Yaowang, there's no need to be so modest. You contributed the most this time and I will talk to my father about you!" Zhao Qibing didn't take all the credit himself. He was good at winning people's hearts and knew how to make these people work loyally for him.

People like Zhong Fabai were all extremely loyal to him. Zhao Qibing only had to show them some kindness and in exchange, he would receive a group of loyal followers under him, so why not? And he knew that although Yaowang was the greatest contributor, House Zhao's people would know that he was the mastermind behind it. No matter how well Yaowang did, he wouldn't be able to take the creditor from him, the planner.

"Thank you, Master Bing!" Yaowang appreciated.

Yaowang began to learn medicine since he was three and he traveled around. At the time, he played the same tricks—making the patient worse, but he offended a wealthy family and he was almost beaten to death after getting caught. If it wasn't for House Zhao's owner, Zhao Qibing, he wouldn't be who he ws today!

Hence, Yaowang appreciated House Zhao and thought that his life was given by them. No matter what House Zhao asked him, he would naturally support him diligently.

He never sought anything in return as he stayed in House Zhao with a heart to repay their kindness. Now that Zhao Qibing was going to acknowledge him, how could he not be touched? Although he didn't care, he wished that House Zhao could value him.

"However, House Zhen is definitely wealth. Ten million, tsk tsk, not too much. We haven't gotten the most out of them yet! It'll be nice if we can get a bit more from them!" Zhao Qibing replied regretfully.

"Don't worry, Master Bing. I did something to Zhen Yingjun and I believe they will be here soon. After that, more money will fall into your pocket!" Yaowang smiled.

Chapter 866: Putting Blame on Lin Yi

Putting Blame on Lin Yi

"Oh, really? But if we do that, will they suspect it?" Zhao Qibing wasn't stupid. Although he was greedy, he didn't want to ruin his reputation because of it, "We want long term benefits, not Zhen Yingjun's money only! It will be bad if they suspect us for it..."

"They won't. I did it subtly and they aren't smart enough to discover that," Yaowang waved his hands confidently, "They won't be able to find out even if they go to the hospital!"

"That's good, it's fine as long as it doesn't drag us into is," Zhao Qibing nodded in satisfaction.

"Of course not! It won't only not drag us into it, but they will send us money again!" Yaowang laughed coldly, "Master Bing, wait for my show!"

"Good, good. I'll wait for that idiot to come and give me money!" Zhao Qibing nodded happily.

Yaowang was right, Su Jiaoran ran inside and informed, "Master Bing, Zhen Yingjun and his father came back, asking to see Yaowang!"

"Let them in," Zhao Qibing couldn't wait. The quicker he earned money, the more he wanted.

Su Jiaonang quickly brought Zhen Dazhou, Zhen Yingjun and his father to the back room. As soon as Zhen Dazhou came in, he roared, "Yaowang, what on earth did you do? Why is it getting worse? There's something wrong with the places that were fine before!"

Although Zhen Dazhou was a vulgar person, he was sensitive in some way. He knew that he couldn't blame it all on the residual effects of the previous conditions. In order for him to spend less money on Yaowang to heal his son, he could only cry about it first.

"Zhen Dazhou, be careful with what you say! Is this where you can act so arrogant? Even if we are on your territory, don't be so ruthless in front of me!" Zhao Qibing frowned unhappily yet his heart beat faster. Did Zhen Dazhou and Zhen Yingjun found out about it?

Zhen Dazhou froze. Indeed, he only thought of asking Yaowang to treat his son's body and ignored the fact that he was in Zhao Qibing's territory! He didn't dare to offend Zhao Qibing; the influence that Zhao Qibing had could easily destroy his family. His dull face immediately turned into smiles filled face, "Master Bing, don't be angry..."

"Humph, talk nicely! Don't you dare think that you are the God just because you paid for Yaowang to look at your son! Here, none of our customers is God!" Zhao Qibing twitched his lips and sneered coldly after seeing that Zhen Dazhou no longer dared to make a scene, "We don't even take in ordinary people who wish to see Yaowang!"

"Yes, yes!" Zhen Dazhou didn't dare to say much after seeing how domineering Zhao Qibing was. He laughed bitterly, "Master Bing, Yaowang, please help me having a look at Yingjun..."

"Didn't I heal Zhen Yingjun? What else?" Yaowang pretended to be confused and asked.

"No, he's still sick!" Zhen Dazhou quickly replied.

"He's still sick? I can't see it! His mouth isn't crooked nor is his ear, his hands and feet are also fine. He's a handsome boy, how is he sick?" Yaowang studied Zhen Yingjun closely.

"No, not on the surface!" Zhen Dazhou replied, "Yingjun is impotent!"

"Impotent?" Yaowang froze. Zhao Qibing and Li Cihua who were watching on the side also pretended to widen their mouth in shock, stared at Zhen Yingjun in shock, "How? Since when did you find out that you are impotent?"

"Just then!" Zhen Yingjun panicked, "My Dad took me to the bath center that was under Cihua bro, so I was thinking that I should bathe to wash off bad luck. I then asked for a miss, but nothing happened even after I took three pills!"

"Were you like this before?" Yaowang frowned and asked.

"No! Why would I ask for a miss if I knew?" Zhen Yingjun quickly shook his head, "I can't possibly offend Lin Yi just for those two girls!"

"If you aren't sick, why did you take so many pills?" Yaowang coldly laughed silently. You weren't sick before, but too much yin energy in your kidney! This was the information he found out previously.

"Well..." Zhen Yingjun was embarrassed and laughed dryly, "I'm not that long-lasting..."

Yaowang nodded and looked at Zhen Yingjun carefully, "Fine. Give me your hand and let me feel your pulse."

"Okay!" Zhen Yingjun quickly gave his hand to Yaowang and Yaowang pretended to check his pulse. In fact, he was the one who caused Zhen Yingjun's problem and there was no need to check, he was merely doing it for Zhen Yingjun and his father.

After a moment, Yaowang frowned. He didn't speak but closed his eyes, lost in thoughts. Zhen Yingjun and his father were horrified was there something wrong?

Zhen Dazhou counted on Zhen Yingjun to continue the bloodline, how should he do now that Zhen Yingjun was disabled? Wouldn't he lose his bloodline?

Zhen Yingjun didn't think as far as that, but he was also afraid that he wouldn't be able to play with women in the future. He will lose the biggest hobby in life.

"You aren't sick," Yaowang finally spoke after a long time of silence.

"Not sick?" Zhen Dazhou and Zhen Yingjun both widened their eyes in shock and stared at Yaowang in disbelief. Zhen Yingjun screamed, "How can I not be sick? That's the truth! Yaowang, if you don't believe me, I'll take off my pants and show you!"

"There's no need to do that," Yaowang waved his hands, "I said that you are fine because you are indeed not sick. But you said that you are impotent, it exists."

"Oh? How does that go?" Zhen Yingjun was confused.

"You are not impotent from a sickness, but someone did something to you!" Yaowang sighed and looked at Zhen Yingjun sympathetically, "I didn't imagine Lin Yi to be so evil! He didn't only make some symptoms on the surface, but secretly made you disabled! He truly is insidious!"

"Huh? Lin Yi again?" Zhen Yingjun heard that it was because of Lin Yi and immediately raged, "Dad, this Lin Yi is too evil! I'm going to kill him!"

Zhen Dazhou was also furious. He didn't think that Lin Yi was bad enough to leave his son with an incurable disease, "Yingjun, don't worry, I will get him back for this!"

"Alright, enough. Do you want to fight Lin Yi first or cure your son first?" Yaowang frowned and pretended to be unhappy while laughing inside.

Chapter 867: Price Is Too Low

Price Is Too Low

Zhao Qibing held grudges against Lin Yi. If he could shift that onto Zhen Dazhou and Zhen Yingjun, wouldn't he be hitting two birds with one stone if he made those two fight Lin Yi? Yaowang thought his idea was great and Master Bing would complement him again.

"Treat him, of course, we should treat me first!" Zhen Yingjun quickly replied, "Yaowang, can you fix my problem?"

"Yes, I can, but it's difficult!" Yaowang sighed, "To me, there is nothing I can't cure. However, there are different difficulties. I wasted too much pure energy when I treated you previously. This isn't a small problem either; I need a lot of pure energy for it..."

"Yaowang, don't worry, I will pay you enough. How much do you want, tell me!" Zhen Dazhou heard that his son could be cured and quickly offered.

"Well, you have to ask Master Bing about that. If I use all my pure energy on you, I won't be able to save others who come to me in the future. When that time comes, I will lose a lot!" Yaowang made it more difficult for them, "I'll treat Yingjun after I gain my energy back fully, how about that? It'll be cheaper then!"

"But... How long do I have to wait?" Zhen Dazhou didn't have much money left. He brought fifty million to Songshan to invest in the gambling cruise but he already spent more than ten million to treat his son's illness.

From Yaowang's words, he would have to pay much more than before to treat his son. He hesitated; if it will be cheaper after he waited for a while, so why not do that?

"Three to five years," Yaowang replied indifferently.

"Huh?" Zhen Yingjun and Zhen Dazhou froze as they stared at each other. Three to five years? Zhen Dazhou thought that the wait was a few days to at most a month, how did they expect it to be a few years? Wasn't that too long?

Zhen Yingjun couldn't wait for that long. If something else happened then or if he couldn't find Yaowang, wouldn't he stay a eunuch for his entire life? Zhen Yingjun couldn't help but look at Zhen Dazhou and Zhen Dazhou obviously thought of the same thing. How could they wait? If they kept waiting and a new problem occurred, his House Zhen would have no inheritor!

Zhen Dazhou clenched his teeth, "Master Bing, money isn't a problem, as long as you can heal my son, money isn't a problem!"

"Well..." Master Bing hesitated, "Well, it's not that I don't want to, but life has a price, yet pure energy is priceless!"

Zhen Dazhou wanted to swear upon hearing Master Bing's words. What kind of logic was that? Life has a price, but pure energy is priceless? However, Zhen Dazhou didn't dare to rage and retained his anger, "It's fine, tell me how much."

"Thirty million, at least..." Zhao Qibing replied indifferently.

"Huh?" Zhen Dazhou was dumbfounded at the price. Although he predicted that it won't be cheap, he didn't think it would be that much! Thirty million, he earned this money little by little in Donghai and it will be gone like this?

"Master Bing, the price..." Yaowang heard the price but he hesitated.

Zhen Dazhou heard Yaowang's words and was delighted. It looked like Yaowang thought that the price was too high as well and he wanted to talk for him? Yaowang surely is a great person! He quickly followed, "Yes, yes, the price, it's really..."

"It's too low!" Yaowang continued, "My pure energy is priceless!"

Zhen Dazhou heard Yaowang's words and almost spat out blood. So Yaowang thought that the price was too low, not too high? He was stupid enough to follow his words, he was an idiot!

"Oh? Zhen Dazhou, do you also think so? It looks like I'm too kind to give such a low price!" Zhao Qibing mocked himself and shook his head, "If you think so, you can add more money..."

"Well... Hehe, haha, I'm rather tight with money these days, thirty million, thirty million it is..." Zhen Dazhou rubbed his scalp awkwardly as he agreed to thirty million. How could he not? Perhaps it would become forty million soon.

"Mhm. Thirty million it is then. Since I already said it, what do you think, Yaowang?" Zhao Qibing looked at Yaowang and asked.

"Okay. Whatever Master Bing says," Yaowang nodded.

"Thank you, Master Bing, I shall go and get the money ready..." Zhen Dazhou said, "I will leave with Yingjun first. We will come back when we get enough money!"

"Dad, why don't you go get the money and I stay here for the treatment?" Zhen Yingjun didn't understand why his father made him leave too.

"How can we do that? How can Yaowang treat you without money? How immature!" Zhen Dazhou glared at Zhen Yingjun and scolded.

Zhen Yingjun had no other way but to follow his father out of the bar. He asked strangely, "Dad, why did you drag me out? Isn't better for me to treat it first to avoid further problems?"

"We came here in a hurry, thinking that it was residual effects from before, but it looks like it's not the case at all. So I was thinking that we go to the hospital first? What if they can heal it? We won't have to spend this money in vain!" Zhen Dazhou wasn't stupid.

"That's true. I panicked too much!" Zhen Yingjun heard it and agreed as he quickly nodded, "true. We can use this money on anything. We shouldn't use it all on this!"

They talked and caught a taxi to the hospital. However, they went to People's First Hospital and others like Specialised Hospital for Men, none of them could figure out what was wrong with him. Yaowang was correct, he wasn't sick; how could the hospitals figure it out?

It was completely Yaowang's doing, they needed him to solve the problem. How could anyone else do it?

After they left the hospitals, they completely believed what Yaowang said. Zhen Dazhou sighed, "It looks like you really isn't sick. It's that Lin Yi who did that to you. Even these big hospitals said you aren't sick, it looks like only Yaowang will be able to cure you!"

"Lin Yi, I'm going to cut you into pieces!" Zhen Yingjun clenched his teeth. He only kicked an old lady whom he had never seen before, but who she to Lin Yi for making Lin Yi do such terrible things to him? What grudges did he have against Lin YI to make him do that?

Chapter 868: Revenge Plan

Revenge Plan

"Yingjun, I won't let this Lin Yi go easily even if you don't say so! He made me lose forty million; how can I lose it in vain? I'm going to count this on Lin Yi!" Zhen Dazhou laughed coldly and declared viciously. Who was Zhen Dazhou? When did he receive treatments like this?

"Oh right, Dad, I heard that Chu Mengyao's family is quite wealthy. Lin Yi works as her bodyguard so why don't we start from her and get her to pay this amount for us?" Zhen Yingjun immediately shifted his attention to Chu Mengyao as he leaned some things about Lin Yi from Zhao Qibing.

Of course, Zhen Yingjun didn't know that Zhao Qibing intentionally revealed it to him for the purpose of making Zhen Yingjun the victim.

"I know. I have investigated them. Zhanpeng Industry is quite famous in the province." Zhen Dazhou too shifted his attention to Chu Pengzhan. He thought through it thoroughly; since your daughter made my son like this, who should pay for it other than you? Not only that, you have to compensate me!

"Yes, yes!" Zhen Yingjun heard his father saying that he wanted to look for Chu Mengyao's trouble, he felt much better, "But we'll have to make that Lin Yi dead!"

"It's not easy to kill him. I've heard that he's a master of the initial stage of mystic division. Li Fu, the one who follows Chu Pengzhan is also a master of the final stage of gold division. It's hard for us to make a move on him," Zhen Dazhou collected part of this information himself, but the majority of if were through Zhao Qibing.

"Hmm, what can a master do? Don't we have guns? Guns and blades can't cut through them?" Zhen Yingjun replied in disdain, "Dad, you have a team that runs a no production cost business to sell firearms in Gonghai? Tell them to come back and kill Lin Yi!"

Although House Zhen had some business on the surface in Donghai, the most profitable business was the zero production cost business! House Zhen had a group of pirates on the sea with the code name "Team Firearms" which robbed cargo ships in Gonghai see, providing House Zhen with a great fortune each year.

Of course, the business didn't belong to House Zhen. With their ability alone, they were unable to afford such a large business! Zhen Dazhou was managing the business for a distant relative. His relatives took large portions of the fortune and he only took about twenty percent.

"That's immature! You want to get those people over and have a gunfight in the city? Are you asking the police to kill House Zhen?" Zhen Dazhou glared at Zhen Yingjun and roared, "Although the cultivators are afraid of guns, if you want to sneak attack on them with a gun or two, it's impossible to hurt them because they are too fast. You have to attack them together as a group to have a possibility of shooting them dead. Unless we find a place without people, I will be caught as the head of a terrorist group for having such a large scale gunfight in the city!"

"Sor... Sorry Dad, I was being inconsiderate..." Zhen Yingjun always thought that his house was amazing for having a firearms team as if he didn't have to be afraid of anything in this world, but now that he heard his father's words, what he thought was too ideal!

"Humph, but your suggestion can be taken. I roughly have a plan..." A Sinister gleam flashed across Zhen Daozhou eyes, "Let's go and get Yaowang to treat you first!"

"Dad, how are we going to do it?" Zhen Yingjun was eager.

"I plan to ask your fourth uncle to help, ask for the masters under him to help us!" Zhen Dazhou said. The fourth uncle was the partner of Zhen Dazhou, eighty percent of the profits from the business on the sea belonged to as Zhen Dazhou was the one who managed it.

"Oh? Ma Zhu, the one who works under fourth uncle?" Zhen Yingjun quickly asked, "Isn't he also a mystic division master?"

"Yes. When I was fighting for business on the sea, fourth uncle sent him to help me. You didn't see it, but he was extremely skilled!" Zhen Dazhou seemed to recall what happened before, "One kick, he killed someone with one kick. That person's head flew away..."

"He can win against Lin Yi?" Zhen Yingjun didn't have too many opinions on cultivators as he thought these people couldn't possibly win against guns. But according to his father's words, it was impossible to have a large scale gunfight in the city.

"Of course!" Zhen Dazhou said, "He's a master of the middle stage of mystic division expertising in internal styles. I heard Zhao Qibing say that Lin Yi is only at the initial stage, of course, he can win against Lin Yi!"

Although Zhen Dazhou didn't know the difference between internal and external styles, he thought that the middle stage of the mystic division was better than that of the initial stage.

"Then we'll tell him to get rid of Lin Yi? That's too easy!" Zhen Yingjun thought that it was too easy to just kill him.

"Of course we can't just kill him!" Zhen Dazhou shook his head, "What we need to do is tell Ma Zhu to kidnap Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu. His opponent is Li Fu, as long as he defeats Li Fu, he can kidnap Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu! With hostage in our hands, we can threaten Chu Pengzhan for money. Of course, we can ask for Lin Yi to bring us the money, to a desolate first then ask those in Team Firearms to kill him!

"Amazing! We can get a large amount of money back, we can also take revenge!" Zhen Yingjun heard his father's words and his eyes shone, "Good, it's decided then! But that comes after my treatment! Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu, I'm going to play with them until death! Hahahaha!"

"Hahahaha!" Zhen Dazhou laughed with his son. A revenge plan formed just like this...

At Floating Clouds, Zhao Qibing commented unhappily, "Where did Zhen Dazhou take Zhen Yingjun? Doesn't he want his treatment? Why aren't they coming back after so long?"

"That's not the case. I think Zhen Dazhou wanted to check with the hospitals first to see if he's actually sick or not," Yaowang raw through Zhen Dazhou's intentions.

"Oh? Can the hospitals see?" Zhao Qibing asked.

"Don't you believe me? Don't worry, they'll be back soon!" Yaowang said, "Master Bing, you will definitely get this amount of money!"

"Hah, that's relieving!" Zhao Qibing nodded, "It sure is easy to earn money like this. We don't see fat sheep patients often, or I wouldn't try to earn money through property development!"

"This kind of patients come by luck," Yaowang agreed, "Oh right, Master Bing, after I fix his erectile problem, what else should I create?"

Chapter 869: Good Plan

Good Plan

"Of course. We have Lin Yi taking the blame for us, what are you scared of?" Zhao Qibing waved his hands, "But we have to make it a more subtle illness this time. It's best if he realizes something is wrong after a period of time..."

"True! I understand, rest assured, Master Bing." Yaowang nodded and said, "I'll make it a vision-related illness. His vision will become more and more blurry until he can see nothing! Of course, that process will take around a year..."

"Good, good! After they earn enough money this year, they'll send it to us again! Wahahaha!

Zhao Qibing laughed excitedly.

As Yaowang expected, Zhen Dazhou brought Zhen Yingjun back. They couldn't figure the problem out in hospitals and could only back here.

"Master Bing, I've collected the money. When can we start the treatment?" Zhen Dazhou smiled. He was now certain that only Yaowang could cure his son's illness.

"Well, you are an old customer of ours, you could've started the treatment earlier without paying!" Zhao Qibing scorned.

"Hah, I was just thinking that I should collect the money first," Zhen Dazhou didn't know if Zhao Qibing saw through his purpose in leaving and felt embarrassed, "Do we start now?"

Yaowang nodded, "Alright, we'll start now. You can go and transfer the money with Li Cihua, I'll start treating your son."

Zhen Dazhou followed Li Cihua and completed the transfer, meanwhile Yaowang pretended to treat Zhen Yingjun. He held silver needles in his left hand and his right hand wrapped tightly around Zhen Yingjun's wrist for a pulse, using a little bit of pure energy to create heat. It made Zhen Yingjun feel like his body was heating up.

Silver needles filled his body in an instant, turning him into an echidna. However, Zhen Yingjun was confident in Yaowang's skills, and he wasn't intimidated by it.

In fact, only one needle was in the right place, the others were merely for show and they weren't pierced on his acupuncture points. There was another needle that was deteriorating his vision... However, Zhen Yingjun didn't know that and thought Yaowang had some kind of miraculous skills!

Yaowang used his pure energy to heat up Zhen Yingjun's body, he himself was also sweating heavily. From an outsider's point of view, it was as if he used too much energy and he was exhausted.

Zhen Dazhou sighed at Yaowang. It looked like it wasn't easy for him to earn this thirty million. How much pure energy did he have to use?

"Hot, it's so hot that I'm going to die..." Zhen Yingjun felt burnt as his entire body turned red as if he was boiled alive.

"Yingjun, you have to hold on!" Zhen Dazhou quickly supported his son, "It's natural that the treatment is painful!"

"I know... I... The Ninja Turtle is the bravest of all..." Zhen Yingjun began to mumble some words to encourage himself...

Zhen Yingjun was tortured like so for more than an hour. During this time, Yaowang didn't find it easy either as he was extremely hot. But for the sake of thirty million, he had to act like his treatment was worth the price. Only so, Zhen Dazhou would promote for him in the future, telling others how amazing Zhao Yaowang is!

"There's a reaction, it's reacting!" After a short while, Zhen Yingjun abruptly discovered that his lower half of the body was reacting and yelled happily, "Dad, it's erecting!"

"Oh? That's great!" Zhen Dazhou walked over to check and became excited, "Yaowang surely is brilliant! Yaowang can even cure an illness that the hospitals couldn't cure!"

"Of course! It's Yaowang!" Zhao Qibing was pleased but secretly called Zhen Dazhou an idiot. It was Yaowang's doing, who else could cure it other than him?

"Hah..." Yaowang finally stopped and wiped the sweat off his forehead, "Alright, he's cured! But I'm out of energy and I must rest now!"

"Thank you for your hard work!" Zhan Dazhou looked at how exhausted Yaowang was and felt like thirty million was worth it. Although he gave treatments to his son many times, none of the previous treatments were as effortful as this time. It looked like his son's problem was surely difficult to treat!

Yaowang waved his hands without speaking and sat there with his eyes closed, meanwhile Zhen Yingjun jumped up and down excitedly, "Dad, it's really back to normal! It's back!"

"Good, that's good!" Zhan Dazhou sighed in relief, "Thank you, Master Bing and Yaowang!"

"Nothing, it's nothing! Congratulations to your son for regaining a man's power!" Zhao Qibing sniggered, "But your thirty million is not so worthwhile!"

"Why do you say that?" Zhen Dazhou didn't expect Zhao Qibing to say this.

"If it wasn't for Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu butting into other people's business... if Lin Yi didn't step up for them, why would Zhen Yingjun have so many problems? How can you lose so much?" Zhao Qibing began to encourage the two to seek revenge.

"I know! I won't let him go so easily this time! But, I hope Master Bing can help us and investigate Zhanpeng Industry for us..." Zhen Dazhou thought that since he was unfamiliar with the place, he needed someone local if he wanted to make a move in Songshan. Zou Tiandi obviously distanced away from his for the past few days, Zhen Dazhou also heard about the grudge between Zou Tiandi and Lin Yi. He secretly laughed at Zou Tiandi for being such a coward and gave up on him, turning to work with Li Cihua instead.

"Hmm... That isn't a problem," Zhao Qibing nodded generously, "After all, we are familiars now, I can help you with that. But, how do you plan to do it? If it's not too troublesome, can I give you some advice or two? I've being Lin Yi's rival for a long time now!"

Zhen Dazhou dared to reveal his intention without masking was because he heard of the grudges between Zhao Qibing and Lin Yi. An enemy's enemy is a friend, he believed that Zhao Qibing wouldn't sell him out.

"Well, this is what I planned..." Zhen Dazhou revealed his plan to Zhao Qibing...

"Hmm, that's a good plan! Why didn't I think of that before?" Zhao Qibing immediately supported the plan after hearing it. Using a mystic division master to kidnap Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu first, induce Lin Yi to a desolate area then kill him with machine guns, he will be severely wounded even if he doesn't die. Then, tell the mystic division master to kill Lin Yi, what a plan!

Zhao Qibing always thought of seeking a master who was of higher division than Lin Yi and win in a one versus one battle, but he ignored an important reality; a group is more powerful than a single person! Can't a dozen of guns kill one Lin Yi?

Chapter 870: An Exact Same Recipe

An Exact Same Recipe

"Why, does Master Bing also think that the plan is doable?" Zhen Dazhou was delighted to know that Master Bing acknowledged his plan.

"Yes, it's very doable!" Zhao Qibing nodded and glanced at Li Cihua, "Cihua, what do you think?"

"It's indeed doable!" Li Cihua also nodded in agreement, "I will provide you with all the information you need!"

"Then I shall thank you first, Cihua bro!" Zhen Dazhou quickly thanked him, "I'll go back and contact that master first..."

"Wait..." Yaowang spoke up again.

"Yaowang, what's wrong?" Zhen Dazhou stopped in his tracks. Since Yaowang spoke up, he didn't neglect him and turned around.

"Your son's condition reminded me. Although your son looks fine now, we can't be sure that Lin Yi didn't do something else. You must be careful. Don't neglect it if anything feels wrong!" Yaowang began to warn Zhen Dazhou.

"What? There is more?" Zhen Dazhou fumed, "How morales is this Lin Yi? There's more?!"

"It's just a guess, I'm not sure about it. After all, I only thought about it after happened today," Yaowang sighed as he replied.

"Uh, Yaowang, can you check Yingjun's body again?" Zhen Dazhou asked carefully.

"I won't be able to see anything now. How can I perform a check when it hasn't occurred yet? I can't check every single part of his body, can I? I will run out of pure energy and die," Yaowang waved his hands and declined Zhen Dazhou's suggestion.

"Is that so..." Zhen Dazhou couldn't force Yaowang to do it but it was as if something stabbed his heart. He felt frustrated and the hatred towards Lin Yi increased.

"But don't worry, there's nothing I can't cure. If anything comes up, come back to me!" Yaowang comforted.

"That's the only way," Zhen Dazhou left with his son without a choice.

After the two left, Zhao Qibing finally sighed, "What an idiot. I hope that they somehow get rid of Lin Yi!"

"Let them do whatever they want, we just have to focus on earning money..." Li Cihua said, "Master Bing, now we have forty million in our account, shall we develop the orphanage now?"

"Hmm, why not. Go and get ready, take Yaowang there with you. When you get there, warn them. Tell them to leave as soon as possible or I'm going to kill them!" Zhao Qibing replied arrogantly. Now that they had a way of earning money guaranteed without losing, he became much more domineering.

"Master Bing, but I'm not skilled in fighting!" Yaowang's exhausted face immediately turned into excitement.

"It doesn't matter. You just have to show your power as a mystic division master. The dean is only of golden division, she won't dare to fight a mystic division head on!" Zhao Qibing replied carelessly, "I'm not telling you to fight her, you are there to threaten her! Don't worry, as long as she isn't an idiot, she won't fight you!"

"Ok!" Yaowang felt relieved and continued, "Master Bing, I'll go and take a shower first. I almost died from heat just then. It isn't easy to earn this thirty million!"

"Ha!" Zhao Qibing heard Yaowang's words and laughed, "Yaowang, don't worry. You contributed the most this time, I shall remember that!

Thank you, Master Bing!" Yaowang quickly bowed.

Songshan had a miraculous doctor called Zhao Yaowang. This news was spread from House Zhen's father and son, plus Li Cihua's intentional promotion. Yaowang's name was quickly made known in the upper social classes of Songshan. Even many people outside the province learned about him...

However, because Yaowang's clinical fees were extremely high, other than incurable diseases like Zhen Yingjun's, others didn't want to spend so much money! Hence, Zhao Yaowang's reputation was built, yet no patients came to him...

Kang Zhaoming got the 'prescription' of Miracle Doctor Guan's injury medicine from Kang Xiaobo and he was delighted. He didn't expect to lay his hands on it so easily! If so, why did he bother pursuing Guan Xin?

However, Kang Xiaobo's power was limited. It was easy for him to get the prescription for the injury medicine, but it wasn't so easy for him to get the recipe for Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing! What Kang Xiaobo could get was very limited! It looked like he must make a move from Guan Xueming's side. Of course, this all comes later as he had something he could hand in now.

Kang Zhaoming took the recipe home happily and Miracle Doctor Kang was rather satisfied with Kang Zhaoming's achievements. After all, they shouldn't be in a rush to get the recipe for the pill, Kang Zhaoming already overachieved for getting the recipe for the injury medicine back!

"As expected, this is the same recipe as our House Kang's medicine!" Miracle Doctor Kang looked at the recipe Kang Zhaoming brought back and raged, "Kang Xiaobo, that brat, he must've given this recipe to

Guan Xueming in exchange for the vice president position! What a greedy dog, he's ruining my House Kang's great business!"

Of course, Miracle Doctor Kang didn't question whether the recipe was real or not. After all, he held all the recipes of the medicine in his hands. Even Kang Guifeng and Kang Cuipiao didn't know about it, not to mention Kang Zhaoming! The only person who knew about it was Kang Zhaolong, and it was impossible for Kang Zhaolong to expose the recipe. He was the chosen person to be the next owner of House Kang, why would he sell his future profit out?

Hence, this must've come out of Kang Xiaobo!

"Yes, he could sell it to me against for merely 300,000 yuan, of course, he could sell it to Guan Xueming for the vice president post!" Kang Zhaoming nodded in agreement.

"Humph! If so, don't blame me for it!" Miracle Doctor Kang laughed coldly.

"Yes, Grandpa, we can't let them go so easily!"

"Zhaoming, you did well! I didn't see this coming at all! I, your grandpa, thought you were only a useless young master, but you surely can get things done!" After Miracle Doctor Kang finished cursing at Kang Xiaobo, he finally revealed a gratified smile, "Great, we can give them a big surprise on their new product's conference now that we got their recipe before Miracle Doctor Guan's product is on sale!"

Chapter 871: They Shower Together?

"I understand now! I was thinking that we could buy a few packets of those back and test them in the lab. Why do we need to spend so much to buy the recipe? So you are planning to give them a 'surprise' when their product is on sale!" Kang Zhaoming finally realized and nodded. Kang Zhaolong didn't make it clear over the phone and he wasn't sure what was the point of getting the recipe.

"Hmm... Zhaolong, go and get this ready. We must make Miracle Doctor Guan's Medicine Company lose their reputation!" Miracle Doctor Guan told Kang Zhaolong, "Make a plan and show me."

"Yes, grandpa!" Kang Zhaolong nodded. Making schemes was a strong suit of his, and he would make Miracle Doctor Guan's Medicine Company lose their reputation. It wasn't only because of his impression of Miracle Doctor Guan, but because House Kang would belong to him in the future, he had to kill this potential competitor early! He wouldn't let them take their business and position in the market!

"Oh right, grandpa, Guan Xin is already engaged, what do we do about that? What we planned before won't work. How will she agree to date me if she's already engaged?" Kang Zhaoming pushed his failure all on Guan Xin's engagement, but House Kang's people didn't know the detailed situation and didn't question Kang Zhaoming's ability to pick up on girls.

"That's our negligence! We didn't think that Guan Xin would already be engaged. If that's the case, it's hard for us to get the recipe for the Pill of Life Extension and Toxin Cleansing!" Miracle Doctor Kang heard Kang Zhaoming's words and frowned. He knew that a well-trained young lady like Guan Xin would never act so closely with another man after the engagement, so the plan they made previous to steal the recipe wouldn't work!

However, he was still unwilling to give up. After all, the recipe was the last stepping stone for House Kang to become a large noble, as well as strengthen them to a whole new level.

"Yes, I acted before I investigated closely on it! Luckily we haven't alerted them yet, or it would be even harder!" Kang Zhaoming wasn't stupid and admitted his fault to avoid his grandfather's scolding, "I disappointed everyone!"

"Grandpa, this isn't Zhaoming's fault!" At this moment, Kang Zhaolong demonstrated his generosity as the third-generation leader. Although Kang Zhaoming indeed missed it, who expected Guan Xin to be engaged? Hence, he continued, "We can't stop something like this. But Zhaoming was good enough to get us the recipe for their injury medicine!"

"Zhaolong is right. Zhaoming, you don't have to undervalue yourself. You've done well. As for the pill, we will think of something else!" Miracle Doctor Kang said.

"Don't worry, grandpa, I'll go back to Songshan when I'm free and continue investigating. But I'll need my family to support me with allowance..." Kang Zhaoming was rather unrestrained in Songshan without his family's surveillance, hence he planned to go back after he delivered the recipe back.

"Don't worry about it, I'll give you one million as an allowance, tell me if it's not enough! As long as you can get me the recipe of the pill, it's worth it no matter how much we spend," Miracle Doctor Kang said, "Oh right, as for their purchase channel, you have to work harder for that. If we grasp his purchase channel for raw ingredients, we'll seal this channel off and let's what he can sell in the future! What can he do with the recipe without ingredients?"

"Okay, I understand!" Kang Zhaoming nodded in agreement.

.....

Lin Yi sat on the sat, watching Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf with Miss and Chen Yushu. He couldn't understand; why did they like to watch a kid's cartoon at this age?

Then he thought about the way that they shut themselves in every day without getting in contact with the outside world. It was understandable that their interest was a bit more immature than others.

It was always boring at night. Especially when Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu watched TV together, Lin Yi had nothing to do. He picked up his phone from the table and began to play games. In fact, Lin Yi only felt bad to leave as he volunteered to watch TV with them. If he left halfway, it wouldn't be giving them face.

Miss was also someone who valued face a lot.

"I'm going to take a shower," Lin Yi was bored. The show finally ended and he threw his phone back on the table, stood up and was ready to go back to his room for a shower.

"I'm going as well," Chu Mengyao stretched, "You?"

"I haven't finished eating my apple yet, I'll watch for a while. Yaoyao sis, you go first," Chen Yushu switched channels with the remote and mumbled with half of an apple in her mouth.

After Chu Mengyao went upstairs, General Weiwu saw that they all left, it wagged its tail and returned to its territory—under the stairs.

Not long after Lin Yi and Chu Mengyao left, Lin Yi's phone on the table suddenly rang. Chen Yushu jumped and picked up the phone. She saw the caller ID showed 'Tang Yun', she hesitated for a while before picking up, "Hello?"

"Hello?" Tang Yun was taken aback. Why is it a girl's voice? She subconsciously thought that she called the wrong number, but found it strange after checking that it was indeed Lin Yi's number, "You are? Isn't this Lin Yi's phone?"

"Yes. This is the automatic voicemail Shu, is there anything you would like to say? You can leave a message here with me or I can pass it on to Shield bro for you..." Chen Yushu said.

"..." Tang Yun recognized Chen Yushu's voice and she was speechless, "Shu? Where's Lin Yi?"

"Oh, Shield bro and Yaoyao sis are showering. Is there anything you need?" Chen Yushu smiled evilly.

"Showering? Lin Yi, with Chu Mengyao?" Tang Yun heard Chen Yushu's words and froze. Why is Lin Yi showering with Chu Mengyao?

"Yes," Chen Yushu replied.

"Together?" Tang Yun didn't believe Chen Yushu's words as she always talked nonsense, who knows if it's real or not? Tang Yun stayed on guard, not many people could trick her.

"Yes," Chen Yushu replied.

"Why don't you go with them? Aren't you Lin Yi's concubine?" Tang Yun asked back.

"Oh, I was just joking. They can only consider me after Shield bro spends enough time with Yaoyao sis first!" Chen Yushu replied seriously, "I'm not in a hurry."

Chapter 872: You Can See Through It?

"Huh?" Tang Yun frowned. If Chen Yushu said she just finished or she was just going to take a shower, she definitely wouldn't believe what Chen Yushu said. However, it made Tang Yun anxious after giving such an explanation...

"Alright, I'll stop talking. If Yaoyao sis finds out I told you so much, I'm going to die a painful death. Byebye!" Chen Yushu hung up without giving Tang Yun time to reply and roared with laughter.

"?" Tang Yun didn't finish asking yet Chen Yushu hung up the call made her feel uncomfortable. Did Lin Yi really go shower with Chu Mengyao? Although she always thought that the relationship between Lin Yi, Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu wasn't as simple as employer and employee. Perhaps nothing happened now, but something will definitely happen if this continued.

However, Tang Yun didn't want to think about it. She optimistically thought that even if there was something between Lin Yi and Chu Mengyao, it would be done if she didn't know about it. She didn't

know what kind of mindset she had towards this. Did she feel inferior or was she too scared to lose Lin Yi?

Although Feng Xiaoxiao was just joking, it was like an alarm to her. Although one didn't need a reason to love somebody, there was no difference between financial and power status. But the ideal was always different from reality. Deep down in her heart, she even thought herself that perhaps Chu Mengyao, or Guan Xin, was the perfect match for Lin Yi...

Did she become Lin Yi's partner by luck? She couldn't help Lin Yi with anything. Whatever he did, she was always a bystander, and even a burden to him sometimes. As soon as this feeling formed, it planted and grew, making her began to worry about losing him.

She didn't want to interrogate Lin Yi, nor she dared to do so. Although she was almost eighty percent sure that Chen Yushu's words were fake, even if she knew it was fake, it still made her frustrated and worried sometimes...

Tang Yun picked up her phone and hesitated for a long time before dialing another number.

"Beep—Beep—Beep" After beeping for a long time, no one picked up.

Tang Yun pressed the end button silently and put the phone next to her bed, falling back onto her bed. She hugged a pillow and stared into the blank space on the wall...

After a while, her phone suddenly rang. It was a message.

Tang Yun was staring into space alone and the message's tone made her jump. She picked up and it was from Chu Mengyao.

"I was just showering. Do you need anything?"

Tang Yun was shocked. Chu Mengyao was really showering? She felt her heart shattering into pieces at this moment, aching.

But soon, she wondered, if Chu Mengyao was showering with Lin Yi together, why would she tell her? Wouldn't it be better to hide it from her? However, she couldn't see Chu Mengyao's expressions and she didn't know if Chu Mengyao sent her this message to protest.

The message sounded indifferent without any emotions in it, just like how Miss usually acted.

Tang Yun wanted to call to check, but she didn't dare to. She prayed that it wasn't true, but she was afraid that a call would turn her assumption into reality... But if she didn't call, she didn't feel secure either.

After hesitating for a long time, Tang Yun eventually sighed gloomily. She put her phone to one side and covered her head with a blanket. Without knowing why tears rolled down her cheeks...

Chu Mengyao texted Tang Yun but didn't receive a reply for a while. She found it strange and called Tang Yun back as their relationship wasn't too intense.

The call notified her that the caller had turned off the phone, Chu Mengyao shook her head. Perhaps Tang Yun's phone ran out of battery, perhaps she called the wrong number. Chu Mengyao didn't pay further attention to it as she put the phone on the side and wiped her hair with a towel...

Tang Yun and Lin Yi didn't talk that night. Lin Yi realized that he left his phone in the living room the next morning. He looked at the missed call but didn't mind it and went to make breakfast for Miss and Chen Yushu.

It was still Uncle Fu who came to pick up Miss and Chen Yushu for school, Lin Yi drove Chen Yushu's Beatles to pick up Tang Yun at the hospital.

Tang Yun stood in front of the hospital nervously. She didn't know if Lin Yi will come and pick up like usual, she didn't know if she would ask Lin Yi about last night. Hence, she didn't even eat breakfast and spent the morning feeling anxious.

However, all the unhappiness disappeared the moment she saw Lin Yi. She also smiled when she saw Lin Yi's smile.

He still loved her, why didn't she believe him? Why did she have to worry about the things that may happen? Tang Yun shook her head and ran towards Lin Yi with her bag.

"Why are your eyes red? Did you not sleep well?" Lin Yi opened the door for Tang Yun and looked at her strangely. Lin Yi's side job was a doctor and he was good at observing others.

"Hmm... I was trying to kill a mosquito in the middle of the night..." Tang Yun lied. She couldn't tell Lin Yi that she cried until the middle of the night, could she? That was too embarrassing.

"Hah..." Although Lin Yi believed Tang Yun was lying, he didn't continue to question her if she didn't want to say it, "What do you want to eat?"

"Huh?" Tang Yun heard Lin Yi's words and asked, "Eating?"

"Breakfast, don't you want breakfast?" Lin Yi smiled.

"I did..." Tang Yun wanted to say that she already ate, but she asked strange under Lin Yi's half-smile, "How do you know that I haven't eaten yet?"

Since Lin Yi said so, he must've had his reason. Tang Yun didn't deny it as Lin Yi don't ask her this usually and they go to school after picking her up.

"I'm a doctor, I can see through your body," Lin Yi replied.

"Huh? You can see through it?" Tang Yun looked at Lin Yi's eyes and blushed while asking subconsciously.

"Not that," Lin Yi shook his head, "It's just an example. I can tell that you didn't have breakfast from your complexion, it is the 'looking' you hear in the four diagnostic methods; looking, listening, asking and feeling the pulse."

"Oh..." Tang Yun thought that Lin Yi could see through her body and it made her jump. Although she will have to show him sooner or later, it felt weird that others could see through her body.

"Let's go and eat something first," Lin Yi started the engine and began to search for breakfast stalls on the street.

"I don't think we should. We'll be late for school..." Tang Yun was worried.

"Wang Zhifeng is working for me, why are you worried?" Lin Yi laughed.

Chapter 873: No One Picked Up

No One Picked Up

"..." Tang Yun was speechless, but immediately thought of something, "Oh right, why does Director Wang look like he's scared of you?"

It was something Tang Yun couldn't figure out why. She thought that Lin Yi was a young master of a wealthy family so Wang Zhifeng didn't dare to offend him. But as Lin Yi's mysterious identity was unraveled. He was merely Chu Mengyao's bodyguard, so why was Wang Zhifeng scared of him?

Wang Zhifeng didn't even give Zhong Pingliang, the ex-principal's nephew much face.

"Ha... He was picking up on girls in school and I caught him doing that," Lin Yi didn't hide it.

"Huh?" Tang Yun widened her eyes, "Picking up on girls? Him? In school?"

"I think it's his mistress? A teacher in the school," Lin Yi shrugged, "I just happened to bump into him and now he feels guilty..."

"Ah, is that so..." Tang Yun didn't know what to say. So because of this, Lin Yi dared to pick up on her fearlessly in school... Should she thank Wang Zhifeng? If Lin Yi didn't bump him into doing that, would Lin Yi still be as fearless as he was?

"Let's go eat first," Lin Yi parked the car on the side of the road next to a breakfast shop and took her there.

"Yaoyao sis, I think we ran out of red ink at school. Should we get a new bottle?" Chen Yushu suddenly remembered something and said.

"Oh? Get one then," Chu Mengyao nodded and turned to Uncle Fu, "Uncle Fu, please stop by a stationery shop if there is any. We want to buy a bottle of red ink."

"Okay, Miss Chu!" Uncle Fu nodded.

There were many tests in the last year of high school, a big exam every three days and a small exam every day. But the majority of these exam papers were marked by students because the teacher didn't have that much time to mark the papers. After collecting the papers, the teacher mixed them up and handed down, the teacher only gave the explanations to the answers.

Before, Lin Yi marked Chu Mengyao's papers, but at that time, the two of them weren't so familiar with each other yet.

Hence, red pen ink was the most important thing to them in the last year of high school. When Chen Yushu said it ran out, Chu Mengyao naturally had to buy a new bottle.

Uncle Fu parked the car in front of a stationary shop, Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu went to buy the ink. As soon as they came back and got into the car and Uncle Fu was starting the engine, two black Land Rovers stopped in front and behind the Bentley they were in, not allowing them to move.

Uncle Fu was surprised and immediately became alarmed. These two cars did so on purpose, or no one would ever park like this!

"Be careful, Miss Chu! Hurry, contact Mr. Lin!" Years of experience made Uncle Fu sense danger.

As expected, the doors to the Land Rovers immediately opened as soon as they stopped. A tall man in white got off from the first car and two men in black got off from the second car. They all had their right hand on their belt and stood next to the two back doors of the Bentley.

Uncle Fu locked the door and took a deep breath. Although the two men in black weren't threatening, the man in white made him feel a sense of pressure that he never felt before!

However, the man in white didn't put the locked door in his eyes. He grabbed the handle on the door and with a loud bang, he pulled the door off from the body of the car. Bentley's doors were especially sturdy, especially this one as Chu Pengzhan ordered it to be bulletproof. However, they didn't expect it to be broken so easily in the hands of the man in white.

Uncle Fu's eyes became sharp. As expected, these people weren't the kind type. They must be cultivators above the middle stage of the golden division...

Uncle Fu couldn't sit in the car anymore after the door was destroyed. To an enemy of a high division, sitting in the car was no different than waiting for death. This person gave him an exceptionally great threat and he couldn't even protect Chu Mengyao even if he wanted to!

Uncle Fu had no choice but to get out of the car, hoping that he could drag it long enough for Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu to call Lin Yi. But the man in white already opened the front door, the two men in black easily unlock the back doors. They opened those doors and took out two black guns from behind their waist and pointed one at both girls.

"Give me your phones!" The man in black looked at Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu and ordered coldly.

"Oh..." Chen Yushu obediently took out her phone as she didn't want to be harmed. The two of them looked fierce, Chen Yushu knew that it wasn't a joke and didn't speak.

Chu Mengyao was just about to call Lin Yi but now it looked like they won't let her. She gave her phone to the men but dialed the number without hanging it up.

The man took Chu Mengyao's phone and quickly hung up after glancing at it. He turned it off and glanced at Chu Mengyao coldly, "Don't try to play tricks! Get off the car and go to the car behind this one!"

Lin Yi received Chu Mengyao's call when he was eating with Tang Yun. The call only lasted for a few seconds and ended before Lin Yi could pick up. It surprised Lin Yi and when he called back, the phone was turned off.

Was her phone out of battery? Lin Yi didn't overthink it. After all, Uncle Fu drove Chu Mengyao to school every day.

"What's wrong?" Tang Yun asked when she saw Lin Yi make the call.

"Nothing. Miss just called but hung up after a few seconds. I called back but it's turn off..." Lin Yi shrugged, "It might be out of battery."

"Oh..." Tang Yun pouted when she heard that the call was from Miss. She stopped talking and felt upset.

"What's wrong?" Lin Yi saw that Tang Yun looked upset and asked.

"Nothing..." Tang Yun shook her head, "Did something happen to her? Why don't you call Chen Yushu?"

Lin Yi pondered for a while and agreed. He could call Chen Yushu if the call to Chu Mengyao didn't go through. He called Chen Yushu but her phone was also turned off! Lin Yi frowned and realized that something was wrong!

It was possible that Chu Mengyao's phone ran out of battery, but it's impossible that both of their phones ran out of battery at the same time! From their mansion to school, there were no areas with bad reception so it couldn't be caused by that!

Lin Yi immediately became anxious as he thought of this. He quickly dialed Uncle Fu's number but after it went through, no one picked up...

Chapter 874: Unharmed

Uncle Fu's phone was placed behind the wheel in the car. He heard his phone ring but he couldn't pick it up. The man in white's aura was too strong and he didn't dare to move...

"Who are you? Why are you catching Miss Chu and Miss Shu?" Uncle Fu looked at the man and asked. Although he was still staring at the man in white, he was looking at the other men, Chu Mengyao, and Chen Yushu from the corner of his eye.

"Stay here nicely until we leave. We won't hurt you." The man in white didn't answer Uncle Fu's question and replied arrogantly.

Uncle Fu frowned. Since he didn't want to answer, there was no need to ask. The only thing Uncle Fu wanted to do was to prevent these people from taking Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu away! If order to do that, he had to defeat the man in front of him! The two men in black weren't too threatening to him as they were merely ordinary people who were more powerful.

Uncle Fu made a move. He lifted his right hand and threw a punch towards the man in white. However, it was simply a trick since he wanted to make the man back off then save Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu. Because he couldn't figure out the true ability of the man in white, he didn't want to force a fight. As long as he could force the man back a little, he saved time for himself!

He watched as the two men forced Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu into the Land Rover behind them. Uncle Fu calculated the time. After he forced the man in white back, he could fight back those two men in black easily, take the Land Rover and escape!

However, all the calculations were too ideal. Uncle Fu thought that his attack could force the man back, but he didn't expect the man to stand there with a cold sneer on his face.

The sneer made Uncle Fu's heart skip a beat. He realized that something was wrong! The man wasn't simply more skilled than him, he was powerful enough to ignore his attack, otherwise, he was an idiot for not knowing the result of taking the blow!

Of course, Uncle Fu didn't think this man was stupid since he didn't believe the man wouldn't investigate them before doing this kind of thing!

"Bang!"

Uncle Fu's attack hit the man squarely. He practiced external style, how powerful was that? Even his own hands become numb from the reactive force, yet the man stood there as if he felt nothing and looked at Uncle Fu indifferently.

"Are you done? Do you feel good?" The man mocked, "Bang! It sure is loud!"

Uncle Fu wasn't in the mood to joke with the man at all as his heart was filled with horror. Even if the man was at the mystic division, he shouldn't be able to take this blow as if nothing happened. Even if he wasn't injured severely, he would definitely be sent flying. However, the man stood there like nothing happened and even mocked him!

What level was he at? Did he surpass mystic division? But that's impossible! Earth division master was almost extinct in this world!

"You are from House Yu?" It was the only possibility Uncle Fu could think of as the only people they offended recently were people from House Yu.

Uncle Fu didn't think Zhao Qibing was the one who sent him over. If House Zhao was willing to send out such helpers, they wouldn't wait until now after losing two skyscrapers!

"House Yu? You hold grudges against House Yu?" The man in white laughed lightly, "It looks like you have a lot of rivals! But sadly, I am not."

"Then you are..." Uncle Fu knew that it would be a miracle to escape today.

"Li Fu, is it? An external style master at the peak of the final stage of golden division," the man in white glanced at Uncle Fu and replied, "You are not worthy to be my opponent. But to respond to your kindness and I've given you the chance to be nice and obedient, you can go die!"

As he spoke, he lifted his hand rapidly and hit Uncle Fu's chest, sending him flying before he had the chance to dodge the attack.

Fast, he's too fast! Uncle Fu thought that his chest was shattered by the man in white. The extreme pain made him realize the true ability of the man. The peak of the middle stage of the mystic division!

However, Uncle Fu didn't understand why his attack did nothing to him even if he was at the mystic division.

Uncle Fu's body dropped heavily on the ground as a mouth of blood exploded from his mouth. Uncle Fu knew that he couldn't hang on for too long. An attack from an external style specialty master at the peak of the middle stage of the mystic division was too strong for a master at the peak of the final stage of the golden division to withstand. The opponent intended to kill, how could he survive?

"You... How... How are you fine?" Uncle Fu covered his chest and looked at the unharmed man in horror.

"Uncle Fu..." Miss cried. She watched as the man sent Uncle Fu flying, bleeding madly after hitting the ground.

Chen Yushu was also horrified as she watched the scene in front of her helplessly. How have they ever experienced something like this? Even if they encountered robbers in the bank last time, it wasn't as bloody as this with Lin Yi's help!

"Shut up!" The man in black heard Chu Mengyao's cry and took out a towel, swinging it in front of Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu, making them unconscious.

"Let's go!" He ordered the drive after making the girls faint.

"We aren't waiting for Master Ma?" the driver asked.

"Master Jun said he'll go himself, we can go first!" The man in black said.

"Okay!" The driver started the engine as the Land Rover quickly left the scene, disappearing at the crossroad.

Uncle Fu looked at the Land Rover in despair as he let out a breath. His glanced towards the man in white became blurrier and blurrier... He couldn't hold on for any longer.

"Do you know why I left you with one breathe?" The man in white lowered his head and looked down at Uncle Fu coldly, "I will explain to you so you can die knowing why!"

Uncle Fu stayed silent. He could barely breathe and he didn't want to waste any energy. He prayed for Lin Yi to discover something was wrong sooner to save the girls.

"I'm Ma Zhu and I cultivate Golden Shield. I've already broken through the eighth level, no guns or blades can hurt me!" The man in white declared proudly, "Killing you is as easy as killing an ant! Hahahaha!"

After he finished talking, he jumped on the Land Rover in front of him. The engine quickly started and left.

Chapter 875: News From Song Lingshan

News From Song Lingshan

The entire process only lasted for no longer than ten minutes. Uncle Fu gradually lost his consciousness with Ma Zhu's laugh ringing in his head...

Piercing siren sounded, the police and ambulance arrived almost at once together. They were fast; but Ma Zhu was faster. The owner of the stationary shop called the police as he was shocked by what he saw!

Although he didn't hear Ma Zhu and Uncle Fu's dialogue, but he saw Ma Zhu almost killing Uncle Fu with one attack. To an ordinary person, it was so shocking that it was like watching a movie!

Uncle Fu's internal organs and ribs were shattered and there was no hope for him; this was the medical staff's conclusion. They didn't even have time to send him to the hospital and could only perform an emergency rescue right there in the ambulance...

Song Lingshan arrived just a moment after police on patrol, but the patrol police immediately contacted the police in the criminal department after seeing that it was a kidnap and assault case.

"What happened?" Song Lingshan got off the car and quickly ran over.

"Team Leader Song, the owner of the stationary shop reported it to the police and he was the witness to everything that happened. According to his testimony, the entire case is a kidnap case..." A police on patrol immediately approached her and reported all the details.

"Have you investigated the hostages and the injured person's identity?" Song Lingshan asked she heard the brief.

"According to the number plate left on the car there, the Bentley belonged to Pengzhan Industries. The driver, or the injured person, is Li Fu, Li Pengzhan's driver. According to this identity, the hostages should be Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu," the police reported.

"What! Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu?" Song Lingshan widened her eyes. Of course, the only surprise wasn't the identity of the hostage, but the injured person was Li Fu! She knew Li Fu well; Chu Pengzhan's driver as well as a bodyguard, and the police station had a file record of his ability. A master at the peak level of the final stage of golden division; he was severely injured and dying?

Who was the kidnapper? According to the witness, that person defeated Uncle Fu with one attack, meaning that the person must have been at least a master of mystic division! Since when did Songshan city have a master like this? And why did he kidnap Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu?

However, Lin Yi was Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu's bodyguard, so the first person Song Lingshan thought of it was Lin Yi. She had to report to Lin Yi immediately. Although she didn't have a good impression of the girls as they always opposed her, she could distinguish the difference between private and public matters.

Hence, Song Lingshan told Liu Wangli to notify Chu Pengzhan and she dialed Lin Yi's number...

Lin Yi had become anxious after Uncle Fu hadn't picked up his call. Miss and Shu's phones were all turned off and Uncle Fu didn't pick up either, what could it mean? Something must've happened to the three of them!

"Uncle Fu isn't picking up either..." Lin Yi frowned and informed Tang Yun.

"You... You should go and see... I hope nothing's wrong..." Tang Yun hesitated.

"Then take your breakfast and eat in the car," Lin Yi was worried about Chu Mengyao's safety. Theoretically speaking, it was impossible for Chu Mengyao to get hurt, but what if a master like Yu Kun came?

"Don't worry about me, leave me here. I'll go to school after I finish eating!" Tang Yun shook her head. She knew that it wasn't the time for her to be jealous. If something really happened to Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu, she would just be a burden to Lin Yi if she followed him so she didn't want to create more mess for Lin Yi.

"But... Alright." Lin Yi smiled at Tang Yun. He appreciated her understanding and squeezed her hand, "Be careful."

"There's nothing I should be careful of. Please be careful yourself!" Tang Yun was safe going to school alone but she was more worried about Lin Yi's safety.

"I will be," Lin Yi nodded and walked out from the breakfast stall quickly. He drove along the route from the school to mansion and began searching for Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu.

Not long after he drove away, his phone rang. Lin Yi looked at the caller ID and saw that it was from Song Lingshan.

"Hello? What's up?" Lin Yi was too anxious about Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu's safety and he wasn't in the mood to exchange niceties to Song Lingshan.

"Lin Yi, Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu were kidnapped. Li Fu's severely injured and is receiving emergency rescue right now, but I'm afraid he won't make it!" Song Lingshan didn't mind Lin Yi's tone of voice as she was used to it.

As expected! Just as what Lin Yi suspected, something had happened! He didn't imagine Song Lingshan to get there so soon, she had already arrived at the scene! It had only been about ten minutes since Chu Mengyao's call!

"Where are you? I'll go now! Have you informed Uncle Chu?" Lin Yi asked.

"I told my subordinate to inform him," Song Lingshan replied, "I'm at Judian Road, in front of Mingliang Stationary Shop. You'll see when you come here, there are a lot of police cars here and we've already sealed the road!"

"Okay, I'll head over right now!" Lin Yi hung up and drove as fast as he could. Although there were many cars in the morning, he was able to squeeze through the cars with Beetles' small size and his skillful driving.

Lin Yi pushed through the traffic wherever there was space without slowing down. He used bus lanes, drove on the wrong side of the road and even used the pedestrians' way. Lin Yi almost violated all the rules he could possibly violate under safe situations.

At that moment, he didn't care anymore. After this, Chu Pengzhan will pay for the penalty he would receive and in the meantime, Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu's safety was the most important thing! Of

course, Lin Yi was worried about Uncle Fu the most. After all, he could delay Miss and Shu's situation, but Uncle Fu's injuries didn't allow any extra time! Lin Yi almost drove his car as fast as a plane.

Finally, Lin Yi arrived at Judian Road in five minutes. He saw a few police cars with sirens on at the side of the road, another team of police had sealed it off to prevent pedestrians from entering.

"Sir, you can't stop here! An accident has just occured so please move away right now!"

Chapter 876: Uncle Fu's Injury

Uncle Fu's Injury

"Song Lingshan told me to come here!" Lin Yi spoke as he took out his phone, wanting to contact Song Lingshan, but he saw Liu Wangli was standing not far from him and immediately yelled, "Liu Wangli!"

The police saw that Lin Yi didn't only mention Song Lingshan's name, but also knew Liu Wangli's name. It was obvious that he came for Song Lingshan and he let Lin Yi through. He saw that Liu Wangli walked towards them and he left to do his things.

"Lin Yi, you are here. Team Leader Song is over there!" Liu Wangli pointed somewhere not far from them.

"Where's Uncle Fu? Take me there!" Lin Yi wasn't in a hurry to look for Song Lingshan as he was worried about Uncle Fu's injury. Song Lingshan said that Uncle Fu was severely injured and he was dying, Lin Yi panicked or he wouldn't have driven so fast!

"Here!" Liu Wangli became more serious as he saw Lin Yi's panic. He wasn't angry at Lin Yi for almost ordering him around because he knew that Lin Yi helped with solving a few big cases for them previously. Plus Lin Yi's relationship with Song Lingshan was rather special. Liu Wangli almost treated Lin Yi as Song Lingshan's boyfriend.

Lin Yi looked at Uncle Fu who was lying on the stretcher, his expression darkened. From what he could see, Uncle Fu was in extremely bad shape!

"Leave him to me, everyone go rest," Lin Yi walked over and ordered those staff who were busy treating him.

The staff didn't know who Lin Yi was and glanced at him in confusion without leaving.

"You guy can go, leave it to him," Liu Wangli knew that Lin Yi wasn't an ordinary person and helped him.

"I'm sorry, sir, saving patients is my job, we can't leave without an order from our leader," the medical staff's leader walked over and spoke to Liu Wangli.

"Are you from People's First Hospital or Second Hospital? I'll talk to your dean!" Lin Yi panicked. It wasn't because he didn't believe the doctors, but because they couldn't save Uncle Fu!

"We are from People's First Hospital," The staff didn't hide it. Although they weren't sure of Lin Yi's identity, they weren't allowed to leave without an order.

Lin Yi quickly dialed Guan Xueming's number and briefly recounted what happened here, then asked for the doctor's name.

The doctor heard that Lin Yi was calling Guan Xueming and was shocked, "May I ask if you are calling Professor Guan Xueming?"

"Yes, do you know him?" Lin Yi was delighted and asked.

"Which doctor doesn't know who Professor Guan is in Songshan?" The doctor asked, "Did Professor Guan tell you to come?"

Lin Yi sighed in relief. He passed the phone to the doctor and said, "I'm Guan Xueming's student, leave it to me and let Old Guan explain it to you!"

The doctor picked up the call and heard Guan Xueming's words. He immediately nodded and agreed. Guan Xueming told him that Lin Yi was his student and Lin Yi will take care of it, he will call Dean Qin immediately.

The doctor was convinced after hearing what Guan Xiaoming said. Not long after he hung up, he received a call from the dean.

"Hello, Dean Qin, I'm Little Liu!" the doctor quickly picked up, "Okay... Okay, I understand, I'll work with Doctor Lin Yi!"

Dean Qin called him, telling him that he must work and satisfy Lin Yi's requirement, help him save Li Fu! With the dean's assurance, Little Liu had nothing to worry about.

Lin Yi lowered his body and checked Uncle Fu's wounds briefly and inhaled deeply.

Indeed, Uncle Fu wasn't dead yet, but it didn't mean that the opponent wasn't strong enough to kill him. Instead, he purposely left Uncle Fu with one breathe! From Uncle Fu's wounds, Lin Yi could tell that it resulted from one single attack. In other words, Uncle Fu's opponent's ability was far above his.

However, the opponent didn't kill him. He probably spoke to Uncle Fu after injuring him, but the highest possibility was to make Lin Yi use as much pure energy as possible, making his ability drop temporarily!

Then should I save him or not? Lin Yi suddenly hesitated!

Speaking from feelings, Uncle Fu treated him well. Ever since he came to Songshan, Uncle Fu always treated him nicely and made him a part of the mansion. He didn't want Uncle Fu to die! But logically speaking, Lin Yi knew that it was not smart to spend 'energy' to heal uncle Fu!

If he used too much energy to treat Uncle Fu's wounds, he would be affected if the opponent was strong. At that time, he wouldn't even be able to save Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu!

Although he could easily earn energy from the space in the pendant, he needed time and he didn't know if he could make it in time!

Lin Yi clenched his teeth and decided to save Uncle Fu first. At least he couldn't give up on Uncle Fu before any news on Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu's side!

A few silver needles appeared in his hands and he quickly pierced them into a few acupuncture points on Uncle Fu. He silently started the Art of Dragon Mastery in his head. It was the same as treating Liu Bojia last time. He used silver needles to seal a few of Uncle Fu's acupuncture points. He decided to use pure energy to keep Uncle Fu alive first but didn't plan to completely heal him.

Lin Yi knew how much pure energy he needed to bring back someone close to death. Even if he completely healed Uncle Fu, he would automatically go into sleep mode, he couldn't afford to do that right now.

Lin Yi only used a small portion of his energy to keep Uncle Fu alive. He would have enough time to heal him after this is over! However, it was difficult to say whether Uncle Fu could keep his cultivations after this.

To an external style specialist, injuries as severe as this was more than enough to make him lose his kung fu. Although Lin Yi could use pure energy to create a dog of golden division, he couldn't create a human at the golden division. The amount of energy required to do that was tremendously different! Even creating a dog at the golden division made him go into sleep mode temporarily, not to mention creating a human of golden division! If he could, Feng Xiaoxiao would've become a master of golden division already!

Not to mention that Uncle Fu was an external style specialist. Even if he had enough power himself to create a golden division master himself, it was unsuitable for Uncle Fu! Why? Because practicing the external style didn't require pure energy, but physical cultivation accumulated over the years!

Chapter 877: Target Person

Target Person

"Ha—" Lin Yi sighed in relief. Uncle Fu's life was saved. As to whether he could recover his ability or not, it was none of Lin Yi's concerns as Lin Yi had done what he could.

But even so, Lin Yi's entire body was covered in cold sweat—he used a lot of pure energy! Uncle Fu's opponent almost took his life with one blow. Although Lin Yi didn't heal Uncle Fu completely, all he had left were merely injuries on his body and bones. After all, Lin Yi must use pure energy to repair Uncle Fu's internal organs, or any injured organs would've killed Uncle Fu.

If it wasn't for Uncle Fu's well-built body, an ordinary wouldn't have survived until now!

Lin Yi wiped the sweat off his sweat and lifted his head, found out that Song Lingshan and Chu Pengzhan already arrived, looking at him in panic from the side.

Song Lingshan had seen the way Lin Yi treated patients and she ordered the others to leave Lin Yi alone. She then ordered Liu Wangli and his team to protect Lin Yi to prevent interruptions.

"Little Yi, how is he?" Chu Pengzhan's expressions were dull as he frowned tightly. Although he was worried about his daughter's safety, he was also worried about Uncle Fu's injuries.

"He's still alive, but I don't know if he can keep his cultivation after this. Uncle Fu specialists in physical style and his body is so broken..." Lin Yi shrugged. His energy could only repair Uncle Fu's injured parts to its original state like reborn, but it definitely couldn't push his body to sustain his cultivation.

Cultivation was accumulated through days of practice and it wasn't something Lin Yi's pure energy could change. Unlike internal style masters, it could be fixed by transferring pure energy to each other. This was the biggest difference between spiritual and physical style masters!

As soon as an internal style master's meridian was broken, they would lose the ability to retain their pure energy and become a useless person! On the other hand, as soon as a physical style master's body was injured severely, his body won't be able to return to its original state even if he was fully healed. By that time, he would be no different from a normal person...

"That's good enough!" Chu Pengzhan sighed in relief. It didn't matter whether he could keep his cultivation or not, staying alive was the most important! Although Chu Pengzhan and Uncle Fu were employers and employees, how could he be emotionless towards him?

He and Uncle Fu were like old and best friends for many years. Even if Chu Pengzhan went bankrupt, he prayed for Uncle Fu's survival!

"How's Yaoyao and Shu? Any news?" Lin Yi's face was pale. Healing Uncle Fu used too much pure energy and he wasn't in the best state to fight. But the situation was urgent and he didn't have time to rest.

"The vehicles that kidnapped the girls were Land Rovers, both number plates are fake. They used number plates from a taxi company in Donghai city. After checking through POS machine, the original car type is a Honda CRV and we are unable to confirm the identity of the kidnappers." Liu Wangli introduced, "The kidnappers are very cunning and they are strong anti-tracking ability. Only a few cameras on the main road caught its sight and they disappeared after it! There are two possibilities; one, the kidnappers changed cars and second, they intentionally avoided the cameras after approaching the destination..."

Chu Pengzhan nodded and sighed. He didn't even know who was his opponent this time and there was nothing he could do! He heard Lin Yi's words and he turned to him, hoping that Lin Yi could give him some advice.

"Uncle Chu, since they kidnapped and Yaoyao and Shu, there must be a reason for it. I believe they will contact us soon," Lin Yi replied after pondering for a while, "If they don't want to use Yaoyao and Shu to achieve something, they wouldn't have kidnapped them! If they hold grudges against us, then they would be dead on the spot like Uncle Fu."

"Yes... But they are two girls...", since the kidnapper caught his daughter and Shu, they must be trying to achieve something, but he was also worried that they'll lay their eyes on the girls' beauty...

"Rather than panicking here, why don't we wait for the kidnapper's call at home?" Lin Yi suggested. He needed to nap for a while to regain his energy or even if they had new of the kidnappers, he wouldn't be able to fight them.

"Okay!" Chu Pengzhan was no longer the high-spirited CEO, but a worried father. He didn't have any clues and since Lin Yi suggested to wait at home. He could only follow it.

Song Lingshan didn't stop him because she knew that if Lin Yi couldn't solve it. It was useless to continue no matter how worried she was. Since Lin Yi wanted to go back, then she let him be.

As for Uncle Fu, Lin Yi didn't want him to be sent to the hospital but asked the doctor called Little Liu to help him send Uncle Fu to the mansion. Lin Yi had Uncle Fu's injuries under control and as long as he doesn't get injured again, Uncle Fu's condition won't deteriorate.

Only Lin Yi, Chu Pengzhan and Uncle Fu were left in the mansion, as well as General Weiwu, a dog of golden division.

"Little Yi, are we just going to sit here waiting for the kidnappers to contact us?" Chu Pengzhan looked at his watch anxiously. More than an hour passed yet the kidnappers still haven't contacted him made him extremely fidgety.

"I can't think of a better idea other than this," Lin Yi sighed, "the most important thing is I need to rest. I used a lot of pure energy to stabilize Uncle Fu's condition and I'm afraid that this is an intentional trap. They intentionally left Uncle Fu alive to make me use my pure energy..."

Chu Pengzhan heard Lin Yi's words and his eyes became sharp. He never considered this before and after hearing this, he thought that Lin Yi's guess was possible, "Little Yi, go and rest, I'll wait for the kidnapper's phone call!"

"It's fine, I'll just have a rest on the couch," Lin Yi said as he closed his eyes and started dozing off. Lin Yi didn't fall into a deep sleep and he was still aware of what was happening in the outside world after entering the space within the jade pendant.

Although Lin Yi entered the space and tried to absorb as much energy as possible, his brain was still functioning as he continued to guess who was his opponent this time.

From the order of all things that happened, Lin Yi's targeted suspects were limited down to two people: Yu Kun from House Yu and the other was Zhen Yingjun.

As the first noble house, House Yu wouldn't do anything after their child was hurt. It didn't fit their name and position as the first noble house and they couldn't possibly let this slip! But Lin Yi found it strange that he would be their primary target, not Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu!

Chapter 878: Kidnapper's Request

Kidnapper's Request

Lin Yi thought that House Yu would want to take revenge against him, so why did they kidnap Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu? After they defeated Uncle Fu, they should come for him! However, they didn't do that!

After pondering for a long time, Lin Yi crossed out the possibility of the kidnappers being House Yu, and there was only Zhen Yingjun left.

Although Lin Yi didn't know what background Zhen Yingjun had, if Zhen Yingjun was capable to seek this kind of helper, then it was possible. First, although he had grudges with Zhen Yingjun, he wasn't the person who started it, but Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu!

The girls were the ones who made Zhen Yingjun lost face. Although Lin Yi helped them to do that, Zhen Yingjun didn't know that! And outside the arcade, although he was the one who punished Zhen Yingjun, the person who told him to do that was Chen Yushu!

So, everything could be explained if the kidnapped was Zhen Yingjun! Lin Yi became anxious when he thought that the kidnapper might be Zhen Yingjun since he had his eyes on the girls for a long time. Would he do anything inappropriate to them?

Liu Wangli's deduction wasn't wrong. The kidnappers changed to a different car after finding a hidden place. Two of the same Land Rovers driving alongside was too obvious and it was easy to catch the police's attention. In an alley without people, the men in black and Ma Zhu took Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu to an old Toyota Previa.

Previa was a business car that came into the market very early and it was a model with a stock in the market. After changing the car, they didn't catch too much attention and blended in with the others.

The Land Rovers' number plates were switched to real ones by people who took over them. Each was driven by one person in two different directions. No one would suspect them this way.

After they got into the car, one of the men in black called Zhen Yingjun, "Master Jun, we have the hostage and we safely changed the car!"

"Oh? Great! You've done well, I'll call Chu Pengzhan now!" Zhen Yingjun heard that their plan went smoothly and immediately waved his hands excitedly, "Oh right, how did Master Ma's side go?"

"He has done what you asked. He didn't completely kill Li Fu. If Lin Yi wants to save him, he'll have to use a large amount of pure energy. His ability will definitely decrease and he won't be a threat!"

"Great, that's great! Hurry up and come, I can't wait!" Zhen Yingjun quickly nodded.

In order to successfully shoot Lin Yi dead, he specifically told Ma Zhu to barely spare. If Lin Yi wanted Uncle Fu to stay alive, he had to use a large amount of energy to save him!

He thought of this when Yaowang was treating him. If he used Uncle Fu's injury to limit Lin Yi, he wouldn't be able to survive a gunfight, no matter how skilled he was!

Zhen Yingjun also confirmed that doctors needed to use a large amount of pure energy to heal their patients from Ma Zhu. Otherwise, there was no need for him to tell Ma Zhu to leave Uncle Fu alive. It was solely for the purpose of confusing Uncle Fu, not letting him know their real purpose. If not, Ma Zhu didn't want to bother with Uncle Fu at all!

Chu Pengzhan sat on the couch waiting for the kidnappers' call. He felt too fidgety to calm down. Chu Pengzhan glanced at Lin Yi who was resting on the couch and suddenly stood up. He had to do something! But after standing up, he didn't know what to do at all!

Although Lin Yi was resting with his eyes closed, he wasn't doing nothing—he thought of methods to fight Zhen Yingjun. When Lin Yi narrowed it down to Zhen Yingjun, he thought that if they still didn't

receive a call after he regained his pure energy, he would go to House Zhen and get them out even if he had to dig underground!

As soon as Chu Pengzhan stood up, his phone suddenly rang. He quickly took out his phone and looked at the caller ID. It was a hidden number, all the numbers displayed were 0.

"Hello, I'm Chu Pengzhan?" Chu Pengzhan was almost certain that the caller was the kidnapper! After all, no ordinary people needed to hide their numbers.

"Mr. Chu, hello! It's a pleasure to meet you! Wah!" It was a piercing voice after being processed by a voice changer. Especially the politeness he faked made Chu Pengzhan feel extremely uncomfortable.

"Who are you? What do you want?" Chu Pengzhan frowned and asked.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What's more important is if do you want to know where your daughter and her best friend are? I know it all, wahahaha!" The person laughed wildly.

"Did you kidnap my daughter and Shu? What do you want?" Chu Pengzhan confirmed the identity of the caller. He must be the kidnapper! Knowing this, he calmed down slightly. As long as the kidnapper was willing to contact him then it was good. Chu Pengzhan wasn't afraid of requests—he was more afraid that they would take his daughter and disappear.

"Mr. Chu, what you said is wrong! What do you mean by I kidnapped them? I'm merely someone who knows about it!" The other side replied shamelessly, "I heard that Mr. Chu will offer a reward of 200 million to those who provide clues, is that right?"

Chu Pengzhan fumed. He obviously wanted ransom but said it was the reward?

"Yes!" Chu Pengzhan knew that he shouldn't agitate the kidnapper right now and nodded, "Yes, I can give you 200 million! But you must make sure that my daughter and Shu are safe! If they lose even a hair, I won't give you the money!"

Although 200 million was a lot—Chu Pengzhan's personal asset only worth about 500 million, including shares of the company and property—it was his daughter. In the case of cash, 200 million was his limit! It looked like the person investigated him prior to this and knew that he could take this amount of money out. 200 million wasn't a random number at all

Chapter 879: Another 50 Million

Another 50 Million

Indeed, Zhen Dazhou investigated Pengzhan Industry and Chu Pengzhan's assets and the amount he gave was the maximum Chu Pengzhan could take out! He asked for cash because it was impossible to give him company shares and immovable assets. If he took those, he would be asking to be caught by the police! He wasn't an idiot!

"Mr. Chu is wrong. I'm merely a brave witness who can make sure your daughter and her best friend come back alive. I don't know if they'll be injured or not because that's up to the kidnappers!" The caller wasn't afraid of Chu Pengzhan's threat at all and replied shamelessly.

Chu Pengzhan froze. What he was scared the most was sexual harassment and from the caller's words, he was almost certain that the kidnappers would do that! Chu Pengzhan grasped his phone rightly and his body shook, "How will you keep them safe? I'll give you all the money you want!"

"Oh? It looks like Mr. Chu doesn't want to work with me then?" The caller's attitude suddenly changed and laughed coldly, "Fine then, just wait, you'll be collecting your daughter and her best friend's bodies!"

"Wait!" Chu Pengzhan sighed. It looked like it was enough to have them back alive, whether they will be harassed or not was no longer within his consideration. Obviously his daughter and Shu weren't willing for this to happen either. It will be fine as soon as they keep this a secret. It was better than dead!

"Oh? Did Mr. Chu change his mind again?" The caller sounded as if he could predict Chu Pengzhan's decisions, he knew that Chu Pengzhan would agree and discuss with him again.

"I agree, but please don't harm them if you can. If I can, I'll think of something and give you another 50 million as extra compensation!" Chu Pengzhan said, "I, Chu Pengzhan, never go back on my words and you can check how reliable I am in the business field. I will do what I say and I hope you trust me!"

"Of course I know that, but... humph... I can't decide that," the caller replied indifferently, "Go and get money right now, I'll call you in a bit and tell you how to give the money to me!"

"No problem, I'll get it ready as soon as possible!"

"Don't call the police or your daughter will die a painful death," the caller didn't forget to warn him.

Chu Pengzhan laughed coldly silently. Aren't you a brave witness who's here to provide clues? Now you are telling us not to call the police? You finally exposed yourself!

However, he wouldn't say that aloud and he didn't dare to agitate the kidnapper, "I won't, don't worry!"

In fact, Chu Pengzhan didn't plan to call the police anyway. The other party obviously had a high division master and the police's intervention would only agitate them. Even if they could save his daughter, they might not be able to catch the cultivated master. What would happen in the future? These people would try and take revenge even more and it won't be as simple as kidnapping like this time. Next time, they would probably be killed like Uncle Fu!

Chu Pengzhan just hung up and Lin Yi's phone rang.

Although Lin Yi was cultivating in the pendent's space, he heard the conversation between Chu Pengzhan and the kidnapper. However, he didn't express anything as he wanted to use every single second he had to regain energy back.

After his phone rang, he could only return to the real world from cultivation to pick up the call. He thought that it was from the kidnapper as well but it was from Song Lingshan.

"Hello? Any news?" Lin Yi asked.

"We surveilled Mr. Chu Pengzhan's call and we heard the conversation with the kidnapper. We were unable to locate the kidnapper as the call was connected to an IP server overseas through the internet," Song Lingshan replied regretfully, "Anything else we can help with?"

"Not for the time being. I will handle it myself. They have a cultivated master and you are no match for him," Lin Yi turned down her offer to help.

Although Song Lingshan was unhappy to hear that she was no match for the kidnapper, she knew that it was the truth. She was on the same level as Uncle Fu, but she specialized in the spiritual style rather than physical style. If they fought, they should tie.

But if the kidnapper could injure Uncle Fu so severely, Song Lingshan would end up in the same situation if she went!"

"Then... Be careful... Little Dumbass is cheering for you!" Song Lingshan didn't know why she was so worried about Lin Yi. He always bullied her, so why would she be worried? She didn't understand her own heart either...

"I will," Lin Yi hung up.

Songshan ¹ city was named so because there were numerous mountain ranges around this area. Other than Mountain Shuangyan which was developed into a tourist spot, the other steeper mountains were left undeveloped.

One of the mountains was called South Mirror. Of course, it was just a nickname created by the locals there, and no one knew the geographical name for it. Perhaps the mountain didn't even exist on the map.

It was called South Mirror because it stood on the south of Songshan, and the mirror indicated the steepness of the mountain. The majority of it was made up of rocks, and it was difficult to walk on like a mirror after raining. In short, there was nothing in the mountain and no one went there.

But today, there were two cars parked at the foot of the mountain. One was a Benz with Donghai's number plate, the other was Toyota's Previa.

In the mountain, Zhen Yingjun just called Chu Pengzhan with a voice change and he hesitated. He originally planned to ask for 200 million from him, play with his daughter and Chen Yushu, then kill Lin Yi. Then it would be over.

But now Chu Pengzhan offered another 50 million. He was moved! He spent 40 million on treatment and Chu Pengzhan added another 50 million on top of 200 million! The condition was to leave Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu untouched!

How could Zhen Yingjun not be moved? With 50 million? He could buy a virgin's first time with 10,000 yuan. Taking two girls for 50 million was too expensive!

Although it was his first time hearing that the victim was willing to give the kidnapper more money, Chu Pengzhan was a rather reliable person. He believed that if he sent Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu back safely, Chu Pengzhan would do as he said, but he was still somewhat unwilling to give up on the girls!

Chapter 880: Had His Eye on Them For Too Long

Had His Eye on Them For Too Long

Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu were the best girls he had ever seen in Donghai before, and he didn't want to give them up like it! Fuck it, 50 million was 50 million, it was worth it! He would just pretend that Chu Pengzhan never said that!

Zhen Yingjun clenched his teeth and made the decision as he walked towards the cave. He finished discussing the price with Chu Pengzhan and it was his time to enjoy the taste of the girls...

After Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu woke up, their feet and hands were tied together. They were left in a cave without light and they were unable to see very well.

"Yaoyao sis, are you awake?" Chen Yushu just woke up and subconsciously called out towards Mengyao.

"I am." Chu Mengyao woke up about ten minutes earlier than Chen Yushu and she was studying the cave with sadness. She had hoped that Uncle Fu slamming into the ground repeated again and again in front of her eyes was just a dream. She hoped everything would be back to normal when she woke up. However, it wasn't.

"Where are we? Are we dreaming?" Chen Yushu was still in a daze.

"You are not dreaming, we've been caught," Chu Mengyao shook her head and replied sorrowly, "I wonder how Uncle Fu is... Is he fine?"

"He should be ok? Don't forget that Shield bro is a miracle doctor, he could even heal General Weiwu!" Chen Yushu was rather optimistic.

"It's different. If Lin Yi wants to save Uncle Fu, he will spend a long time and use a large amount of that "pure energy". If he wants to save us, he can't save Uncle Fu..." Chu Mengyao also pondered if Lin Yi will save uncle Fu. The more she thought, the less possible it became unless Lin Yi left them here to die.

"Ah..." Chen Yushu heard Chu Mengyao's words and began to worry.

"You are awake? Perfect. If you aren't, I'll have to make you guys wake up. I don't like fucking women without any reactions!" Zhen Yingjun walked into the cave and was surprised that the girls were awake.

"Zhen Yingjun? You? You kidnapped us!" Chu Mengyao was trying to guess who kidnapped them here, and who did they have so many grudges against that they almost killed Uncle Fu. But she didn't expect the kidnapper to be Zhen Yingjun!

"Haha, that's right, it's me!" Zhen Yingjun laughed loudly, "Unexpected? Isn't it?"

"It is unexpected. But we don't have any grudges against each other, do we? Why are you doing this to us?" Chu Mengyao asked. She was trying to waste as much time as possible. The longer she could hold on, the more Lin Yi will have to save them!

"Nothing? You made me have a crooked mouth and crippled leg, that's nothing? You even told him to make me impotent!" Zhen Yingjun heard her mentioning and immediately roared, "Luckily Master Bing's Yaowang helped me, or I would just be a living eunuch! Just because I kicked that grandma who picked rubbish, you made that bastard Lin Yi do this to me! Is this not enough?"

Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu froze. They knew that Lin Yi was the one who gave him the crooked mouth and crippled leg, but they didn't mind it as they knew it was only temporary. However, they didn't know that Lin Yi made this guy "impotent"?

The two of them blushed at the word as it was touching on his private problem.

However, they didn't ask Lin Yi to do that. Did Lin Yi decide that himself? Even if Lin Yi decided himself, they wouldn't blame him as it was for the sake of stepping up for them.

"Then what do you want?" Chu Mengyao didn't want to linger on this question and asked.

"What do I want? I just fixed the problem and I need a girl to test it. I've had my eyes on you two for too long and I'll use you two for it!" Zhen Yingjun replied fiercely.

"No!" Chu Mengyao was shocked. She didn't know that was Zhen Yingjun's intention and she was half shocked and half terrified as she cried, "How dare you? You will face serious consequences if you do that!"

"Consequences? What consequences will get?" Zhen Yingjun laughed carelessly, "I've already called Chu Pengzhan. He even accepted the fact that I will do it as long as I don't kill you. What would I be afraid of?"

"Lin Yi will kill you!" Chu Mengyao acted fiercely. She didn't think that Zhen Yingjun already called her father.

"Exactly. Yaoyao sis and I are Shield bro's wives, he will kill you!" Chen Yushu agreed.

"Lin Yi can barely save himself. He will meet his own death in a while!" Although Zhen Yingjun was afraid of Lin Yi, Lin Yi was already a dead person in his eyes now. With Ma Zhu and the firearms team, it was impossible for Lin Yi to survive!

"What?!" Chu Mengyao was shocked. She didn't think that Zhen Yingjun was boasting. He must have a reason to say so. After all, Uncle Fu was injured severely by his subordinates. What if that person was even stronger than Lin Yi?

If Lin Yi came here, he was looking for death. All of a sudden, she didn't want Lin Yi to come anymore...

"Enough talking, who wants to go first?" Zhen Yingjun laughed pervertedly and looked at the girls. He almost felt like his private part was reacting already!

Hahah, as expected of Yaowang! He didn't even have any reactions after taking so many pills, now he was majestic again after the treatment!

"Oh wait, I need to go to the toilet, leave first!" Chen Yushu suddenly spoke up.

"Toilet?" Zhen Yingjun didn't expect her to say that and asked subconsciously, "Pee or shit?"

"Pee..." Chen Yushu replied.

"I want to pee as well..." Chu Mengyao didn't know what Chen Yushu wanted but she knew that Chen Yushu was filled with strange ideas and there must be a reason for her to say that now.

"Fuck!" Zhen Yingjun was furious. He was getting more aroused but they wanted to use the toilet! He could only agree, "Hurry up!"

"Leave! How can we pee in front of you?" Chen Yushu said.

"You will be mine soon, why are you so problematic? Hurry up and pee, cut the bullshit!" Zhen Yingjun replied impatiently.