

Dear Chief 1151

Chapter 1151: Young Master Ye Arrives

Had he seen a ghost?

Had they all been possessed?

“Yingzhu, quick, help me find a knife... scissors... cut...” Shen Ping begged for help.

Bai Yingzhu shivered and braced herself to take a closer look.

Only then did she realize that Shen Ping, who was the closest to her, was not possessed by a ghost at all. Instead, he was entangled by a thin vine.

His hands and feet were tightly bound, unable to move. Even his mouth was invaded by vines...

Bai Yingzhu was so frightened that she took two steps back and almost bumped into the hooligan behind her. When she turned around, she realized that the hooligan was unable to move for the same reason!

Those green vines were like living creatures. In an instant, they grew longer and longer, trapping them and preventing them from continuing to torture Yang Xiaolan!

Damn. Could that be that man?

In the next second,

“Bai Yingzhu and Shen Ping, so it’s all your fault!”

The handsome and cold young man kicked open the door of the building!

His cold voice pierced everyone’s eardrums.

Yang Xiaolan, who was determined to die, trembled when she heard this voice. She muttered, “Young Master Ye... Young Master Ye!”

Two streams of tears and blood gushed out.

She would rather he didn’t come!

“Young Master Ye, it’s not me. Actually, we’re here to save Xiaolan...” Bai Yingzhu tried to explain.

Unfortunately, Gu Qiqi wasn’t as easy to fool as a three-year-old child. Her intelligence wasn’t lacking either.

She sneered. “You toad, you want to bully a white swan like our Xiaolan? Do you think you’re worthy? You’re not from the same status, do you understand?!”

Bai Yingzhu’s expression froze. Damn it, Young Master Ye actually heard it!

There was no way to explain this now.

She looked at the man in front of her in a daze—a metallic space silver jacket, black leather pants, and leather boots. His hair covered his eyes, and his tie was wrapped around his wrist, as if he was about to tie her up and slap her at any moment.

At this moment, the elegant Young Master Ye actually revealed a hint of unruly evilness!

She wriggled her lower lip and racked her brains for another reason. “Young Master Ye, we had no choice. In fact, someone found us and asked us to kidnap Xiaolan to force her to tell us your whereabouts...”

As she spoke, she sobbed and pretended to be pitiful.

Unfortunately, Gu Qiqi didn’t even look at her performance.

She had asked Gong Jue to check the surveillance cameras and followed Xiaolan’s aura all the way here. She did not dare to waste any time on the way.

However, it seemed that he was still too late...

She strode over to Lan, and what she saw was a sea of blood and broken flesh. It made her heart break.

Taking a deep breath, she untied Xiaolan from the rope and hugged her. She comforted her softly, “Xiaolan, I’ll definitely cure you. You’ll definitely recover to your original state. Don’t be afraid...”

Xiaolan did not dare to look at her. She trembled in his arms and buried her head in his arms, unable to finish her sentence. “Young... Young Master Ye... They... have... ulterior motives... You... be careful...”

Gu Qiqi closed her eyes.

The scene of Xiaolan hanging from the ceiling almost made her see herself in her previous life.

Even the scene of Xiaolan crashing into the window glass and begging for death was so similar to the scene of her crashing into the blackboard and stabbing her aorta by a steel wire in her previous life.

Why did all of this seem like Gu Xuexue’s arrangement?

Unexpectedly, it was Bai Yingzhu who was clamoring in the room.

And Shen Ping!

Gu Qiqi’s eyes turned cold. No matter who it was, she had stepped into this place today to start a massacre!

Her hand suddenly tightened!

Shen Ping let out a dry roar. In a few seconds, he was wrapped by the vines and lost his oxygen. His eyes rolled back and he fell to the ground.

Those hooligans lasted a little longer than Shen Ping, but they were also crying out in pain.

Just as she was about to die, Gu Qiqi suddenly stopped for a few seconds and said coldly, “Do you want to live?”

The hooligans said, “Think, think!”

Gu Qiqi ordered coldly, "Do everything you did to Yang Xiaolan just now on Bai Yingzhu, and I'll consider letting you live."

The hooligans replied. "Okay, okay, okay!"

Bai Yingzhu said, "No! No!"

Chapter 1152: She Won't Show Mercy to Her Enemies

No?

Gu Qiqi said coldly, "Why didn't you say no when you messed with my Xiaolan? It's too late to regret it now!"

Xiaolan, who was covered in blood, was trembling in her arms, making her feel her pain and trembling every second.

If she didn't let these scumbags experience it, her name wouldn't be Gu Qiqi!

Bai Yingzhu's legs went limp. "Y-Young Master Ye, you, you can't do this to me. Our Bai family is working with you!"

"Do you think scum like you are worthy of discussing cooperation with me?" Gu Qiqi said coldly.

Other than that fool Bai Lang, who could still be considered a human, the rest of the Bai family were all scum.

When Shen Ping, who had fallen to the ground, heard this, his small eyes widened. He quickly struggled and revealed a flattering smile. "Young Master Ye, the Bai family is not reliable. Why don't you change to working with me? Our Shen family will definitely listen to you!"

At this moment, there was no trace of the cold and ruthless attitude he had towards Gu Qiqi just now. Instead, he looked extremely arrogant.

Gu Qiqi couldn't be bothered to look at him at all. Her lips curled up slightly as she said, "Shut up!"

With that, she raised her hand.

The vines tightened a little more.

Shen Ping's throat made a cracking sound. It was unknown if it was broken or cracked.

In short, he was completely crippled. He could no longer use his little schemes on Gu Qiqi.

On the other side, when the hooligans saw how terrifying and merciless Gu Qiqi was, their hairs stood on end.

As soon as Gu Qiqi untied them, they immediately rushed towards Bai Yingzhu without hesitation.

She was dragged towards the hanging ring where Xiaolan was hung upside down.

They really followed Gu Qiqi's orders and hung Bai Yingzhu upside down!

Only then did the naive little princess Bai Yingzhu realize that she was afraid.

It turned out that being hung upside down was so terrifying. The blood in her scalp was unbearable. In front of her were the soles of others' shoes. She was really afraid that if she was not careful, these leather shoes would step on her face.

It turned out that Yang Xiaolan had just faced such a terrifying scene.

This was simply unbearable!

It was ridiculous that she had even teased Yang Xiaolan and she couldn't help but hit her and make her scream in pain by pulling out her nails. She hadn't had her nails pulled out yet, so just the thought of it was unbearable.

"No! No! Spare me, I was wrong! I was really wrong! Young Master Ye, this wasn't my idea. I was..."

She had been harmed by Gu Xuexue.

It was clearly Gu Xuexue's rotten idea who said that torturing people like this felt the best. How could she have known that it would feel like this? She felt that it was fun, so she used it on Yang Xiaolan.

Unfortunately, Gu Xuexue knew that this move was cruel, so she even deleted her call history.

Her goal was probably to prevent Young Master Ye from finding out and settling scores with her!

What a cunning Gu Xuexue!

Unfortunately, it was too late for Bai Yingzhu to realize it. This regret was really worthless.

In order to survive, the hooligans had already swarmed forward.

It was exactly the same move that they had used against Xiaolan just now, multiplied by ten times to deal with Bai Yingzhu.

There were slaps to the face, slaps to the butt, and some even took off Bai Yingzhu's high heels and put them on themselves to stuff them into her mouth...

Everyone tried their best to recall what strange things Bai Yingzhu had done just now. Then, they repeatedly attacked her.

Soon, Bai Yingzhu couldn't even beg for mercy.

However, there was no pity or hesitation in Gu Qiqi's eyes.

'I'm sorry, but I'm not a saint. I can be merciful to my friends, but I don't forgive my enemies for their evil ways.'

Chapter 1153: Ruthless! Only One Can Live!

Turning around coldly, Gu Qiqi said, "I can only let one of you out alive. So, after dealing with her, do as you deem fit!"

The hooligans looked at each other.

Facing Gu Qiqi, who had slammed the door and left, they panicked.

What did Young Master Ye mean?

What did he mean by “only one person can walk out alive”?

Didn't that mean that everyone else had to die?

Then how could a living person escape...

The hooligans stopped what they were doing and instinctively rushed out.

However, in the next second.

As the metal door closed, the door and windows were instantly covered with terrifying vines, wrapping around the entire dilapidated house.

Before they could get close, green vines suddenly stretched out and twisted in midair like snakes, as if saying silently, “Want to leave? Break your necks!”

They stopped in shock. Only then did they recall Young Master Ye's strange skills—

Damn, this was simply a great demon!

They did not have the ability to resist at all, so they could only obey obediently!

When they turned around again, their eyes were bloodshot.

Only one could live, right?

Then he could survive by killing others!

In an instant, everyone attacked at the same time. There were sounds of fighting, and they started a chaotic battle.

Everyone wanted to kill someone else and become the last one to survive.

The ending?

Of course, none of them would survive...

With that, Gu Qiqi easily let the dogs bite each other.

She carried Xiaolan and walked quickly. Soon, she arrived at the SUV parked on the main road.

She had come out in a hurry and did not have time to go back and take Gong Jue's No. 1.

She only “borrowed” an off-road vehicle by the roadside.

After opening the back seat, she gently laid Xiaolan, who was covered in blood, down. She quickly took out some medicinal herbs from her space and crushed them, applying them on a few large wounds to stop the bleeding.

Her heart ached at the sight of her terrible nails.

She picked up the plucked fingernails from the ground one by one and put them away. At this moment, she had finished washing them and was observing if they could be directly covered and healed.

However, Bai Yingzhu's methods were too ruthless. Furthermore, those hooligans were all heavy-handed. Some of these fingernails had already been broken into two. Even if they were put back in place, they would still be broken.

It seemed that she could only wait for it to heal slowly and find a way to grow new ones.

Fortunately, after the little dirty turtle had been upgraded to the green level, its alchemy ability and her ability to find medicine had improved greatly.

In just a short while, she had found the medicinal herbs she needed from the farmland and wilderness. Then, she used a medicinal furnace to refine them, increasing the medicinal properties by dozens of times.

She crushed them and gave them to Xiaolan.

She fetched another bucket of mountain spring water and wiped the blood off Xiaolan's body.

After being busy for a full two hours, Xiaolan's tender skin could finally be seen.

The wounds on her face and hands needed time to recover slowly. Gu Qiqi had already wrapped a white gauze around them and applied medicine to maintain them.

"Xiaolan, don't worry. I'll get you ten boxes of my beauty masks from the World Medical Tournament. You're so beautiful, I definitely won't let you suffer any losses!"

Xiaolan didn't dare look up at him.

Her heart was beating like a drum.

Her palm, which was being held by him, was trembling so much that it was about to go limp. Beads of sweat formed on her palm.

If he was safe and sound, then all the suffering she had suffered was worth it.

She did not cry when she was tortured by Bai Yingzhu, but at this moment, she really wanted to cry!

It was the kind of tears that wanted to vent their grievances and attachment in front of the person they loved!

Gu Qiqi was at a loss because of Xiaolan's sudden tears. "Xiaolan... I... You..."

Chapter 1154: Master Qi Doesn't Know How to Comfort a Girl

Gu Qiqi was most afraid of girls crying!

Her heart would hurt if she cried!

She hurriedly wiped Xiaolan's tears. She wasn't good at comforting people either. In the end, she only said foolishly, "Be good. Tears will damage your wound, and it won't be beautiful..."

Sigh, perhaps it was because she had been with Gong Jue for too long that her EQ had also plummeted.

Indeed, when she heard the word "not beautiful", Xiaolan cried even harder.

She choked out a few muffled words. "Young Master Ye, do you... despise... me?"

Gu Qiqi held her forehead. "Cough, cough, cough. No, no. Xiaolan is the most beautiful. What I actually mean is that... tears are more salty. It will stimulate the wound and slow the healing! Yes, it's just that the healing is a little slower..."

"Woo... that means... it's ugly now?"

Xiaolan did not look in the mirror, but the pain of being ravaged just now made her realize how terrifying her appearance was now.

However, Young Master Ye had been personally cleaning her wound just now. He must have seen her ugliest side clearly.

It was a blow worse than being disfigured.

Gu Qiqi bit her tongue. Sigh, why didn't she know how to coax her sister?

"No, no! Our Xiaolan is the most beautiful! She's beautiful! Her heart is even more beautiful!"

Only then did Xiaolan laugh through her tears. "Young Master Ye, you're just coaxing me."

She knew that she was coaxing her, but Xiaolan's words really made her feel good.

Gu Qiqi hugged her tightly and said naturally, "You're a good girl. I'm willing to coax you."

Xiaolan blushed and didn't say anything. She rubbed her hair against Gu Qiqi's chest.

Her heart was about to jump out of her chest uncontrollably!

Only then did Gu Qiqi realize that she was still dressed as a man. Oh no, this was bad. Would her actions be a little ambiguous?

Xiaolan's buns were pressed against her chest.

Not good, not good. She couldn't take advantage of her sister.

She coughed dryly and quickly let go, allowing Xiaolan to lie down properly.

On the other hand, Xiaolan was being hugged comfortably by Gu Qiqi. Suddenly, she missed and her hand was placed on the back seat of the car.

Her heart skipped a beat. As expected, Young Master Ye still despised her a little.

She felt wronged and did not say anything. She did not want to bring more trouble to Young Master Ye.

Gu Qiqi still didn't know that her attempt to comfort her had ended in failure and hurt her sister's heart.

She was only thinking about how to help Xiaolan recover quickly. “Xiaolan, you have too many external injuries and a few broken bones. Your ribs... I’ve already reconnected three of them, but it’s best not to move them too often, especially since the country road is very bumpy and it’s especially bad for your wounds. I suggest that we rest here for a day and wait until it’s dark before heading back to the city, okay?”

Xiaolan was naturally willing.

Not to mention that she was willing to do anything Young Master Ye said, just being able to spend a day alone with him made her feel especially happy.

Unfortunately, some things were destined to backfire.

Just as Gu Qiqi had settled Xiaolan down properly and she was about to lie down in the driver’s seat and rest for the night...

Suddenly, there was a muffled thunder in the sky.

Bean-sized raindrops instantly fell.

It was a rare storm in the capital during winter!!!

Gu Qiqi quickly closed the car window.

They weren’t afraid of the rain. They were hiding in the SUV and had lightning rods. They just had to wait for the rain to subside before continuing their journey.

Yet.

Immediately after, a strong engine sound swept past. The dazzling headlights pierced through the rain from afar and hit the windows of their SUV!

Gu Qiqi narrowed her eyes and was puzzled. She had spent so much effort to hide in the wilderness. Who else would come to such a place?

Chapter 1155: Crushed by an Expert!

Gu Qiqi was puzzled for a moment before she stopped paying attention. It was just a passing car. Who cared about its background?

She turned the wheel and politely made way.

Unexpectedly, the other party was not passing by at all. Instead, he was charging straight over!

It charged towards them as if it was going to collide with them!

Gu Qiqi turned the steering wheel and was about to rush onto the ridge to avoid this car accident. Unexpectedly, the other party was even faster than her.

In less than a second, he was already in front of her car.

Miraculously, she braked instantly, stopping less than a centimeter away from her car!

Gu Qiqi had only seen such a godly driving skill from Gong Jue! She felt inferior.

The front of the car was blocked, and Gu Qiqi couldn't drive anymore.

She simply lowered her hand and looked straight at him.

Since he had stopped her car, he must have a motive. What was it? Speak!

However, the man in the other party's driver's seat was wearing a gray robe with a gray cap pulled down low.

He did not meet Gu Qiqi's eyes. Instead, he got out of the car, opened a large gray umbrella, and walked over step by step.

The raindrops hit the umbrella, creating transparent splashes!

Gu Qiqi tightened her grip warily and flicked her palm!

A seed quickly bounced out of the car window.

In an instant, a gorgeous green vine bloomed in the rain and wrapped around the man!

Gu Qiqi's "cultivation" skill had already reached perfection.

Just now, she had controlled the vines to easily deal with Shen Ping, Bai Yingzhu, and a group of hooligans.

At this moment, facing a man, she was still confident.

Her reaction could also be said to be quite fast.

Logically speaking, in less than three seconds, this man would be tied up like Shen Ping and fall into the mud.

However, the truth was beyond her expectations.

The man did not stop walking. He only waved the handle of the umbrella casually twice.

The vines that she had cultivated quickly withered one by one.

The green vines withered and withered to the ground in a few seconds.

This was really a scene that Gu Qiqi had never seen before.

Ever since she had activated her special ability space and martial strength, she had gained too many surprises and unimaginable skills.

Every time she used them, it was a crushing victory. The enemy did not even have a second to breathe before they were killed without any suspense.

Even the number one expert in S Nation, Kun Bu, was being killed step by step under her meticulous planning.

However, at this moment, this was the first time she had encountered such a powerful enemy who could actually crack her upgraded cultivation skill.

How strong was this man?

She hardly dared imagine it.

Gu Qiqi's cultivation technique had been broken. The man strode over to the car.

The car door was locked by Gu Qiqi.

However, it was as if the sophisticated password lock did not exist. The man reached out and twisted it gently, opening it.

Unlike a fierce enemy, he slowly put away his umbrella. In fact, he could even be considered quite a gentleman. He first raised one foot to get into the car. His gray leather shoes were spotless, not even a drop of rain.

Then, he completely exposed his back to Gu Qiqi. Only then did he slowly put away his other foot, got into the car, put down the umbrella, and closed the door.

His movements were so slow and beautiful that people might even mistake him for Gu Qiqi's old friend!

He didn't look like a terrifying enemy who had almost smashed Gu Qiqi's off-road vehicle and burned the vines that Gu Qiqi had cultivated.

Gu Qiqi held her breath.

Staring at the man's expensive and retro gray leather shoes, she understood that she had really encountered a strong enemy today.

Chapter 1156: Heart Changing Surgery

The man put away his umbrella and turned to Gu Qiqi.

His tone was dark and emotionless. "Hello."

Damn, he was actually greeting him!!!

Who was he talking to?

The corners of Gu Qiqi's lips twitched. "Who... are you?"

The man raised his chin. "It doesn't matter who I am. What's important is who you are. Are you the Young Master Ye I asked Shen Ping to find?"

Gu Qiqi frowned.

She knew that Shen Ping wouldn't have the guts to kidnap Xiaolan in broad daylight.

He must have someone backing him, which was why he was so fearless.

So this was the big boss behind all this!

She nodded cautiously.

The man asked arrogantly, "I heard that you're the overall champion of the World Medical Competition and know how to perform heart surgery? Do you know how to perform a heart transplant?"

Gu Qiqi had indeed done the follow-up treatment for Chu Junmo's heart surgery. However, at this moment, of course, she shook her head. "No. I'm just a student."

However, the man directly instructed, "Then you'll have to learn it today! Do a heart transplant surgery for me!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

What right did this man have to order her around like a private doctor?

"Sorry, I can't," she refused.

The man wasn't angry. Instead, he glanced coldly at the backseat. "That weak chicken has a lot of wounds. Tell me, if we throw her into the pouring rain outside now and soak her for a few hours... what do you think will happen?"

Gu Qiqi's breathing stopped!

Shit, what do you mean what will happen?

Xiaolan's injuries were very serious, especially the wound on her face that had been pierced by Bai Yingzhu's high heels and the wound where her nails had been removed. Although the bleeding had stopped, it had to be kept dry to heal quickly.

If she was placed in the dirty rain...

Not to mention whether it would cause a high fever and coma, just that wound alone would definitely leave a scar in the future!

She definitely did not want Xiaolan to be disfigured!

This man was really ruthless.

He had grasped her weakness without batting an eyelid.

Xiaolan moaned softly in the backseat. "Young Master Ye, don't worry about me... Don't... Don't make yourself suffer..."

"How noisy!" The man frowned and flicked his fingers.

A small pill popped into Xiaolan's mouth.

Xiaolan retched and immediately fell silent.

Gu Qiqi was shocked. She quickly reached out to touch her, but saw that Xiaolan had fallen asleep. There were no other symptoms, so she was slightly relieved.

Then, she was secretly shocked. This man's temper was really unpredictable. He looked like a gentleman, but in fact, he would immediately attack if things did not go as he wished.

Just because Xiaolan had disturbed him, he had fed her poison to shut her up.

How ruthless!

How arrogant!

On second thought, since that was the case, she might as well destroy him while she was performing the surgery!

However, the man seemed to know what she was thinking. In the next second, he said unhurriedly, "The surgery isn't for me. The person who needs a change of heart is in the backseat of my car."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Does that mean there's no chance of a sneak attack?

"Can I choose not to do it?" Gu Qiqi asked gloomily.

The man glanced coldly at the unconscious Yang Xiaolan. "If you want her to rot in the rain, you won't do it."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Taking a deep breath, she made her decision. "Okay, I'll try."

After all, this man's martial strength could definitely crush her.

One had to be flexible. There was no benefit in fighting this expert head-on.

She had a chance of escaping unscathed, but not Xiaolan. She couldn't leave Xiaolan behind and escape herself.

Therefore, she had to do this heart transplant surgery.

After agreeing to the man's request, Gu Qiqi added—

Chapter 1157: You're a Little Stronger Than a Weakling

"However, this is really the first time in my life that I've performed a heart transplant surgery for a real person. You can't blame me if it fails. The organ rejection is very big to begin with. Whether the heart can really fuse with another person's body depends on luck. Once there's a rejection, the patient will bleed out or die of heart failure. It has nothing to do with the surgeon, understand?"

Gu Qiqi had to make things clear first.

The man had gone through so much trouble to find her for the surgery, so it was obvious that he was quite nervous and concerned about that patient. If the heart transplant failed, it was difficult to guarantee that he wouldn't vent his anger on her.

She had to make this clear.

The man said darkly, "Yes."

Eh? It didn't sound like she cared that much about the patient's life and death.

Gu Qiqi found it a little strange.

This man was so powerful. Logically speaking, it shouldn't be difficult to find a powerful doctor of the same level as him.

Why was he looking for an unknown young doctor who had just made a name for herself in a competition?

It seemed that this question would not be answered anytime soon.

The man held an umbrella and brought Gu Qiqi out of the car.

Gu Qiqi was still a little worried. She turned around and looked at Xiaolan, who had fainted in the back seat of the car.

The man said coldly, "As long as you perform the surgery obediently and don't play any tricks, this weakling will be safe."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Her Xiaolan was not a weakling!

It's because you're too perverted that you think everyone is weak!

As if seeing through Gu Qiqi's thoughts, the man said coldly, "You're slightly stronger than a weakling."

Gu Qiqi almost vomited blood.

So, was this a compliment?

The praise of the strong was really strange.

They reached the car in front.

It was a nanny van.

The back of the car was rather spacious, and it was decorated like a temporary operating theater for an ambulance.

A woman was lying on the operating bed in the middle. Her clothes had been changed into sterile clothes, and her face was covered, revealing part of her chest.

Beside the woman, in a thermostat, was a slowly beating heart!

Gu Qiqi's heart skipped a beat.

She couldn't think too deeply about who this heart had been dug out from.

And who was the person who wanted to change her heart?

What she had to do was complete this deal as soon as possible and then bring Xiaolan back safely.

After entering the operating theater, she gradually pushed aside everything in her mind.

She began to enter a professional surgical state.

She knew how to perform a heart transplant. She could recite the steps in the medical book with her eyes closed and had seen the great doctor's operation.

However, she had really never operated on a living person before.

Today was a difficult test for her.

There were no assistants or nurses. As the chief surgeon, she played all roles and got busy.

Her hands were steady. She had made the incision right in the middle of her sternum. It was been perfect and fast. Not a drop of blood had spilled.

Heparin was immediately injected into the vein to establish an external circulation.

In turn, she carefully removed the front wall of the left and right atrium, leaving the back wall of the left and right atrium for anastomosis. Finally, she closed the semi lunar valve and cut off the aorta and lung artery.

Next was the most difficult part of the heart transplant.

Heart implant!

She selected the appropriate professional sutures that Praline could not absorb from the surgical tools. Her hand rose and fell while she was continuously suturing the left atrium, right atrium, aorta, and pulmonary artery.

The left atrium matched successfully!

Right ventricular anastomosis successful!

Aortic and pulmonary anastomosis successful!

Gu Qiqi exhaled lightly and restarted the patient's blood circulation!

Then came the most nerve-racking moment—

Chapter 1158: Damn, I Don't Provide Insurance Service

Could the patient be matched with a newly implanted heart?

Would the blood have a rejection reaction?

These were the key to determining the success of the surgery.

Gu Qiqi closely observed the patient's postoperative reaction and carefully adjusted the combination, dosage, and speed of the various life sustaining drugs. She did not feel tired even after working for more than four hours.

Finally, the indicators displayed by the various instruments gradually returned to normal.

Among them, the most critical indicator, the blood index, gradually rose from the lowest point of 6 to 40.

It could be said that she was leaning towards normal people.

In other words, this newly replaced heart was pulsating vigorously in the new owner's chest. It could pump blood to circulate in the owner's body.

The operation was a success.

Gu Qiqi took off her sterile gloves and surgical gown and instructed the man, "She has to be maintained in a sterile room for a month after the surgery. If she can survive after a month, then there's an 80% chance that she will continue to survive after a year. I won't be able to help much after that. It'll all depend on her personal will and fate."

The man glanced at the various instruments and narrowed his eyes. "If there's a problem within a month, I'll still look for you."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Damn! This wasn't selling electrical appliances. There was no warranty!

When Gu Qiqi got out of the car, she was in a bad mood.

This man in gray leather shoes had fulfilled his promise and allowed her to leave safely with Xiaolan.

But!

She had the feeling that she was being watched all the time.

Who could guarantee 100% survival?

What if one day, this woman who had changed her heart was pregnant? Wouldn't she be unlucky enough to be captured to repair her heart again?

The key was that she could not defeat this man. She could only be caught.

This was depressing.

As Gu Qiqi drove into the city, she was thinking about this problem.

Where did this man come from?

Why was his ability so powerful?

Even the little dirty turtle couldn't explain it. "Master Silver, I can only sense the aura of an alien race on him. However, he's disguised himself too well, so I really can't tell his background. Unless we advance another level and reach the Green level, we can't open our Heavenly Eyes and see the disguise of many races. For example, you can't see clearly if the person beside you is a bird or a pig..."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Damn, that was scary.

Little dirty turtle, do you mean that there might still be bird demons around me? Pig demons?

"What do you need to upgrade to the green level?" Gu Qiqi couldn't help but ask.

The little dirty turtle stammered, "Actually... that..."

When Gu Qiqi heard this, she knew what he wanted to say. "Shut up! Other than making Gong Jue and I sleep together, are there any other reliable methods?! Normal ones!"

The little dirty turtle muttered in its heart aggrievedly, "Sleeping with Master Jue is so practical... Master Silver, as long as you let go of your shyness a little, sleeping with Master Jue for a night will make our color points increase substantially!"

Other than that, she had to spend a lot of effort on other methods.

Helpless, Gu Qiqi stayed chaste and refused to use this shameless method to level up.

The little dirty turtle could only suggest, "Master Silver, we've just upgraded. If we want to upgrade again in a short period of time, we'll need a lot of color points. In addition to that, we have to work hard to expand your influence and collect green jade stones that are suitable for my space to absorb."

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment. "If Young Master Ye's reputation expands, will it help?"

The little dirty turtle said, "Yes, it's all due to you!"

Gu Qiqi decided. "Alright, then let Bai Lang think of a way to sell more beauty masks and name the registered trademark in Young Master Ye's name."

The little dirty turtle said, "Good idea! Master, this way, you'll have more fangirls! The power of fangirls is quite powerful. One female fan is equivalent to the power of ten male fans!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

So men and women were still unequal.

Chapter 1159: You're the Most Handsome in the entire Empire

When Bai Lang received Young Master Ye's call, his mood was indescribably beautiful.

"Young Master Ye, where are you?" He deliberated over his tone and looked at the string of fixed numbers on the caller ID happily. He was so happy that he thought to himself that this should be Young Master Ye's home number, right?

It was said that real friends did not have to leave their phone numbers, but their home numbers.

This was because anyone could give him a phone number, but not everyone had the right to know one's home number.

Therefore, Bai Lang felt joy in every pore of his body.

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment and replied, "I'm... outside. Is it convenient for me to discuss something with you?"

Bai Lang had yet to react. Why was it that when Young Master Ye called him from the home landline, he was "outside"? He was really overjoyed, causing his already low IQ to drop a lot.

“Just tell me if there’s anything!” Bai Lang patted his chest.

Gu Qiqi briefly explained to Bai Lang the concept of using “Young Master Ye” as a trademark.

Bai Lang was in full agreement.

He was still worrying about how to promote the facial masks. Since he couldn’t contact Young Master Ye, it wasn’t appropriate for him to make the decision on his own. However, there was a long line of pharmaceutical companies waiting to collaborate.

If they didn’t quickly decide on production, Gu Qiqi’s beauty wine would occupy the market first.

How could he, Bai Lang, be willing to be surpassed by Gu Qiqi?!

Therefore, Young Master Ye’s call today was very timely.

Bai Lang immediately agreed. “Young Master Ye, we’ll do as you say. Then let’s start tomorrow? No, tonight. Tonight, I’ll contact the stylist and...”

He imagined it excitedly.

Since Young Master Ye was finally willing to appear, there would be many more opportunities to meet in the future.

The design logo needed to be photographed, right? The styling needed to be done, right? A time had to be arranged for a sample to be viewed and changed, right? The details had to be discussed with the advertisement, right? It had to...

Oh dear, just the thought of it was beautiful.

From now on, he would be able to see Young Master Ye almost every day...

Unexpectedly, Young Master Ye poured a bucket of cold water over him. “There’s no need. You can take over. I don’t need to go out.”

“But, to register a trademark and take a picture of your head—”

“Just design a cartoon for me.” Gu Qiqi was very calm.

Bai Lang was no longer calm. “But the designer has never seen you before. I’m afraid that he won’t be able to design a good cartoon image. If he embarrasses you...”

Gu Qiqi said, “It’s fine as long as you’ve seen it.”

Bai Lang was speechless.

He had seen low-key men, but he had never seen such a low-key man like him.

He was almost the same as that geek Master Jue.

However, the words “you’ve seen it before” made Bai Lang feel a hint of sweetness.

Well, Young Master Ye still trusted me a lot!

Of course, Lang Lang would restore Young Master Ye's handsomeness and let the designer create a super perfect cartoon image.

When Gu Qiqi finished instructing and hung up, the corners of Bai Lang's lips curled up.

He did not care that it was already dark. He wanted to go to the pharmacy to settle his business and get the advertisement up as soon as possible!

Humming a tune, he almost floated out of the bedroom. "You're the most handsome in the entire empire. You're so handsome that you can only wear a mask when you're obstructing traffic outside. You're the most arrogant in the entire empire. You're the most arrogant person in the entire empire. Not only do you look cool on the outside, but you're also extremely cool on the inside..."

Wait a minute!

Bai Lang's "song" stopped abruptly.

He suddenly remembered a serious question.

Chapter 1160: Protecting Young Master Ye

Bai Lang suddenly remembered that Young Master Ye had never left him a bank account.

If he made money, how could he share it with Young Master Ye?

He was so enthusiastic about doing business now because he wanted to show off his economic strength and standard of living in front of Young Master Ye.

He wanted to let Young Master Ye understand that he was a good man of the new era who could be diligent and thrifty, and could also develop his own territory!

When two men were together, they could also build a beautiful empire!

No, he had to call again and find out.

Bai Lang called back the number.

This was the first time he had taken the initiative to call Young Master Ye. Just thinking about it made him a little excited.

"Du du—!"

"Du du du—!"

After a long pause, the call finally connected.

"Young Master Ye..." Bai Lang called out eagerly. He had practiced calling him that countless times. There was a faint familiarity in his gentleness, a faint admiration, and a faint desire...

Yet.

However, a rough man's voice came from the other end of the line. "What Ye?!"

“Uh... Isn't this Young Master Ye's house?” Bai Lang was vigilant. Why was this man in Young Master Ye's house? He sounded like a stupid man who swept the streets!

The rude man slammed the phone down angrily. “This is a public phone! Your head!”

Bai Lang's heart instantly shattered into a hundred and eight pieces.

Young Master Ye, oh Young Master Ye, you actually used a public phone to contact him.

How much do you not want to share your privacy?

He was being too distant!

It stung.

How heart-wrenching!

Bai Lang grabbed his phone in a daze.

In the living room.

Bai Yeyuan was sitting upright on the golden velvet sofa, looking at the latest financial news on his tablet.

Hearing the commotion, Bai Yeyuan looked up coldly. “It's that Ye guy again? That Ye guy is just a doctor. Is he worth all of you chasing after? Bai Yingzhu hasn't returned for an entire day. I heard that she's going to look for that Young Master Ye. Why are you out so late? Are you looking for him too?”

Bai Lang covered his heart and cried, “I want to, but the problem is that I haven't been able to find him...”

Bai Yeyuan frowned. “I think you've fallen too deep. You'd better wake up. Does that kind of man of unknown origin have ulterior motives towards our Bai family?”

Bai Lang immediately straightened his back. “Of course not. He's very low-key!”

Unknowingly, he began to defend Young Master Ye.

Even though Young Master Ye had hurt him, when the other people suspected him, he still couldn't help but speak up for him.

Bai Yeyuan said coldly, “Hehe, it's been so long. Do you know where his family is? What's his background? Did he leave you his number? Did he invite you to be his guest?”

Bai Lang was speechless.

However, he immediately explained on Young Master Ye's behalf, “I already said that he's low-key, low-key! You don't understand such a low-key world of geniuses! You're just a vulgar businessman. Hmph!”

Bai Yeyuan was speechless.

He looked at the departing Bai Lang with a complicated expression.

This younger brother was becoming more and more disobedient.

In the past, the way he messed around with women everywhere made people worry, but now, it was even more so.

Bai Yeyuan raised his eyebrows coldly.

On the opposite wall, the clock read 10 p.m.

Why wasn't Xiao Ning back yet?

He had been waiting in the living room all night.

The evening self-study session at school ended at nine, right?

His eyes darkened as he picked up the phone. "Little Lemon, where are you? Do you not want to sleep tonight and serve me until dawn? Hmm?"