

**Dear Chief 1221**

**Chapter 1221: Master Jue was the Major Shareholder Behind the Scenes!**

This was because the high-tech attack led by Gong Jue was kept a secret the entire time.

The locations were all in the Cold North Ridge. The news could not be spread in the cold weather, and the S Nation was losing ground and did not dare to send out the news.

Therefore, before this fierce battle was officially reported, no one in the country knew about it!

The last piece of news was still from a week ago about the unexplained explosion at Cold North Ridge...

If the information was kept confidential, they would not have to worry about anyone intercepting the engineers' rations.

But now something had happened. The news must have leaked.

Special Assistant Lu shook his head in confusion. "It's not like someone leaked it this time... because food can't be transported in. It's not that someone intercepted it, but... it can't be produced!"

"What?!" Gong Jue's cold expression finally changed a little.

He was as irritated as if he had heard an idiot's news. "You're telling me that it can't be produced? That a few compressed biscuits can't be produced? Are you f\*cking kidding me?!"

Special Assistant Lu wiped his sweat. "No, no, no, Chief, let me explain! Food, the food is produced, but because our compressed food is specially provided, the production is extremely small. There are also very few appropriate packaging foil on the market. Now that the foil is suddenly sold out, the compressed food produced can't be transported without packaging!"

Gong Jue took a deep breath and finally suppressed his anger. "Go! Even if you have to dig three feet into the ground, you have to dig out that foil for me! Even if it's three times... No, ten times the price, you have to buy it back! Otherwise, my engineers will risk their lives at the front line. Do you want them to starve?!"

Special Assistant Lu nodded vigorously. "Yes!"

He had just walked out of the command center and was about to send a telegram to the factory that specialized in compressed food in the Imperial Capital.

But a new telegraphic message came in from the imperial capital.

"It's an emergency. The aviation high tech stocks were sold off by a mysterious shareholder today. The stock price has dropped across the board... I estimate that it will continue to drop by 10% tomorrow..."

Special Assistant Lu rolled his eyes and almost fainted.

Others might not know, but he knew very well.

This aviation high tech company belonged to Master Jue's private businesses. Before he took over the Gong Corporation, it had already been well-run and was a listed corporation.

Now that the empire was developing a smart aircraft, all the funding was sponsored by Master Jue's aviation high-tech group.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for the country to support such a huge scientific research expenditure.

Therefore, Master Jue generously forked out the research funds himself!

Now, someone actually dared to touch the aviation high-tech shares?

He even pulled down the stock price at will?!

The stock market was the cruelest. As soon as the stock price fell to the limit, Master Jue's net worth immediately decreased by hundreds of millions!

This was simply going against Master Jue!

No, there shouldn't be many people in this world who knew that the major shareholder behind the aviation high tech company was Sir Jue, right?

The president was one, and he was another. After thinking about it, there seemed to be no one else!

We're all on the same side. Who would plot against Master Jue?

He thought about the news just now. Such unorthodox tinfoil had actually been snapped up in a day, causing the production of compressed food to be severely affected. It had caused a very nasty blow to the technological confrontation commanded by Lord Jue.

Could this really be a coincidence?

Why did these two things seem to have a strange tacit understanding?

Special Assistant Lu shuddered. He dared not think too deeply.

When he thought about it, he felt a chill run down his spine. Why did he feel like he was haunted?!

### **Chapter 1222: There's Still Medicine For Your Stupidity!**

Special Assistant Lu ran to Gong Jue to report this bad news.

Unexpectedly, Gong Jue was surprisingly calm.

Instead of losing his temper or cursing, he asked coldly, "How much is the price of aviation high-tech stocks down?"

"Down... down to the limit! Stock analysts unanimously predict that it will continue to drop tomorrow!"

"Haha..." Gong Jue didn't lose his temper or curse.

However, the wooden table in front of him had already been crushed by his palm!

Special Assistant Lu looked at the terrifying palm print and thought to himself, "If the mastermind behind all of this was exposed by Master Jue, I'm afraid... this palm print would also appear on his forehead, right?"

He asked carefully, "Master Jue, shall I find the mastermind?"

Gong Jue said coldly, "There's no need!"

"Huh?" Special Assistant Lu failed to respond.

Gong Jue glared at him angrily. "Is there a need to investigate? This was done by that bastard Chu Daiyu!!!"

"Huh???" Special Assistant Lu revealed a confused black face!

Gong Jue's expression didn't look any better. "Is there a need to ask? Isn't this method used to counterattack our method of cleaning up the Chu Clan's pharmacy?"

Special Assistant Lu really did not understand and could only continue foolishly. "Huh?"

Gong Jue said, "Buying aluminum foil will cause the engineers to lack food and eat less. Naturally, their hearts will be shaken and they won't be able to do anything! He sold the stocks and caused the market to panic. They will think that the aviation high tech company won't be able to make it. Tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, there will only be more stockholders who will sell their stocks. The aviation high tech company's stock will fall all the way until it drops below the issuing price!"

Special Assistant Lu finally came to a realization. "That's right! Just like how we set up the Chu Corporation to make the customers think that the Chu Corporation is done for. Tomorrow, the day after tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, the staff will continue to hold the fort and check the accounts. There will only be more customers who will abandon the Chu Corporation and let the Chu Corporation's turnover fall all the way to negative figures! F\*ck, the Chu Corporation is so sinister. It's completely copying our methods to deal with him! Can't they be more creative and think of some tricks themselves! Shameless!"

Gong Jue remained silent.

He threw a look at Special Assistant Lu that said, "There's still medicine for your stupidity."

Special Assistant Lu was still confused. "Chief, but how did the Chu Corporation... get hold of our confidential information? This is too mysterious. It's like a ghost!"

Gong Jue snorted. "That guy has always been like a thousand-year-old ghost crawling out of a grave! Gross!"

Special Assistant Lu scratched his head. "Chief, we've found the person behind this. What do we do now? Should we—"

He reached out and made a snapping gesture.

No matter how powerful Chu Junmo was, he could not cause trouble if he died.

Gong Jue narrowed his eyes. "If we kill him, how will he know what he did wrong?"

Special Assistant Lu nodded vigorously. "The Chief is wise! But..."

But how could they resolve the immediate crisis?

Gong Jue ordered in a low voice, "Get people to retreat from the Chu Pharmacy!"

Special Assistant Lu was a little surprised. He knew that the Chief would definitely consider the engineers' food security at the first moment. That was why he took the initiative to give in to Chu Junmo and ensure that everyone ate.

But the problem was that the Chief never gave in to anyone. He actually... gave in this time!!!

However, in the next second...

"Hmph, playing tricks with me? Do you think I can't deal with him? After I'm done fighting, I'll play with him properly and let him know that what comes around goes around!" Gong Jue cracked his knuckles.

Special Assistant Lu shuddered.

Why did he feel that he would be relieved if he died? CEO Chu would not be too happy in the future...

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At this moment, on an international flight.

Gu Qiqi sat alone by the window and looked at the vast sea of clouds outside.

In her hand was a coded telegram that had been translated.

Facing the sea of clouds, she muttered to herself, "The Ghost Island has already surfaced. Gong Jue, I can't help but go first. Will you... come?"

### **Chapter 1223: The Woman Named Rose**

Before Gu Qiqi entered the examination hall, she had already received a coded telegram from Gong Jue.

An hour ago, the satellite had detected the mysterious ghost island and officially surfaced!

It was expected that it would take some time for the entire island to be revealed.

Gu Qiqi weighed the pros and cons. Punisher Sun definitely had to pack up. She first unleashed her clone and went to pack her luggage and buy necessary daily necessities for survival in the wild.

Her real body was left in the classroom to deal with Punisher Sun's exam!

Both sides dealt with it. It went well.

Her clone could also be used freely now, but its invisibility function was still average. The little dirty turtle said that it could only wait until the next level-up to completely consolidate it.

After settling Punisher Sun, she went to Feng Yangchu's office to officially say goodbye to him and ask about the Ghost Island.

Feng Yangchu was very honest and admitted bluntly that he was Chu Yangfeng from back then. He was young and impetuous when he followed his senior brother out to roam the martial world. In a moment of anger, he made a bet with others, but in the end, he suffered a crushing defeat and was forced to change his name to be written backwards. He clearly had skills and knowledge, but he was disheartened. He hid in the pharmaceutical school and did not show his face in public easily.

“Master, who’s the person you bet with? If I can meet him this time, I’ll definitely find a chance to seek justice for you and let his name be written backwards for the rest of his life!” Gu Qiqi’s heart surged when she heard this. She felt indignant for Fengyang Chu.

Fengyang Chu shook his head with a bitter smile. “Qiqi, during your trip to the Ghost Island this time, just make the best use of your time to find medicine for your brother. Don’t participate in their competitions, and don’t seek justice for me. If you still have time, help me take a look at my senior brother’s burial ground back then. Help me clear the weeds on his grave and offer him a bouquet of flowers... I’ve let him down the most. Back then, he brought me out to see the world, but in the end, I barely survived while he died in a foreign country...”

Gu Qiqi blushed and nodded. “Okay. Master, where is your senior brother buried?”

Fengyang said, “He’s buried on Ghost Island in the only field of roses. Shouldn’t be hard to find.”

“Rose field?” Gu Qiqi was surprised. Rose again?

Fengyang nodded. “He said that one of his sisters liked roses. After he died, his body couldn’t be transported back to the empire, so he asked me to bury him in that field of roses. After he died, he wanted to feel the aura of his family...”

Gu Qiqi couldn’t help but think of Beigong Mingtian’s uncle, Beigong Lie. Wasn’t he looking for a woman who liked roses?

Before she could ask.

When Feng Yangchu mentioned his senior brother, he could no longer control his sadness. He muttered, “Qiqi, if possible, you must pay respects to my senior brother for me. Tell him that I’ll repent and apologize for the rest of my life...”

Gu Qiqi had never dared to ask Feng Yangchu what kind of competition he had lost.

Now that he heard it, it seemed to be very serious. He even lost a family member!

When his senior brother died, he lived alone.

The outcome of this competition was really too tragic...

She couldn’t help but comfort Feng Yangchu. “Master, the medical competition is risky. It must have been an accident. Your senior brother won’t blame you...”

However, Feng Yangchu could not forgive himself like this. “No, if I had been more skilled and stronger, such an accident would definitely not have happened... All these years, if it weren’t for the sake of guarding the pharmaceutical school that Senior Brother left behind, I would have long found a quiet place to eat and pray for Senior Brother’s soul...”

Of course, there was another reason. He wanted to stay behind and study the Medicine Manual thoroughly. He wanted to challenge the peak in the field of medicine and have a chance to fight on the Ghost Island again! Next time, even if he had to lose his life, he would avenge his senior brother!

### **Chapter 1224: The Mysterious Miss Bai Qiangwei**

Gu Qiqi felt even more sad.

A master apothecary competition had destroyed two people.

Although the dead were tragic, those who survived were also suffering from the aftermath.

Did Feng Yangchu mean that this deceased senior brother was the founder of the pharmaceutical school?

“Master, your senior brother is also in our pharmaceutical school? What’s his name?” Gu Qiqi asked curiously.

Feng Yangchu’s tone carried a hint of vicissitudes. “Yes. He was once the dean of our pharmaceutical school. His name is Bai Yunxian.”

Gu Qiqi was surprised. “Bai Yunxian? He’s from the Bai family?!”

Fengyang Chu nodded dejectedly. “Yes. Ever since he died and I came back alive, the Bai family has hated me to the core. The Bai family and the Chu family have become sworn enemies. I’ve let Senior Brother Bai down and voluntarily left the Chu family business. I changed my name and stopped asking about business matters. Now, the Chu family is all managed by my nephew, Chu Junmo.”

Gu Qiqi didn’t know what to say.

It turned out that there was such an old grudge between the Bai family and the Chu family.

No wonder Bai Lang always wanted to find a way to make Chu Junmo unhappy. Chu Junmo only retaliated indifferently and did not really give Bai Lang, that idiot, a fatal counterattack.

Was it because the Chu clan felt that they owed the Bai family something?

Gu Qiqi suddenly thought of something. “Master, you said that Dean Bai wants to be buried in the rose field because of his sister? What’s his sister’s name?”

Feng Yangchu winced and shook his head. “I didn’t ask that in depth.”

It was not his generation’s practice to pry into the privacy of the girls in other people’s families. Moreover, he had been obsessed with medicine all his life. He had no relationship, no family, no children, and was even less sensitive to relationships.

He only vaguely remembered Bai Yunxian saying, “My sister loves roses. After I die, I will definitely be buried in a sea of roses...”

Gu Qiqi fell silent.

The Bai family seemed to have a daughter called Bai Qiangwei. According to her age, she should be Bai Yunxian's younger sister.

Could it be that she was Bai Qiangwei?

The girl from the Bai family who liked roses, Bai Qiangwei!

Something flashed in her mind.

Bai Qiangwei, Bai Yunxian, Beigong Lie!

What exactly was their relationship?

Could Bai Qiangwei be the woman Beigong Liexin had been looking for all her life? Rose?

But the age didn't seem to match...

Wasn't Bai Qiangwei only thirty years old?

Beigong Lie's temples were gray. If he met Bai Qiangwei twenty years ago, would he have developed any special feelings for a ten-year-old girl?

That... doesn't make sense!

She could only invite Beigong Lie to the empire and ask about Bai Qiangwei out. She would only know when they met.

But then again, Bai Qiangwei was really the most mysterious daughter of the Bai family.

Both Bai Mori and Bai Yingzhu were very high-profile. Everyone knew them.

Even the white peony of Qing City was Xiao Ning's mother. Although she was relatively gentle and down to earth, she often walked around in social situations and wouldn't stay at home all the time.

But this Miss Bai Qiangwei really never went out to meet anyone! She wondered what kind of job she was in, what she looked like, and if she was married...

Gu Qiqi's curiosity was piqued.

Unfortunately, she had to rush to the Ghost Island as soon as possible.

This matter of helping Beigong Lie find his lover could only wait until she returned to the country.

While Gu Qiqi was thinking about Bai Qiangwei, Feng Yangchu was asked by Gu Qiqi about the Bai family, thinking of his nephew Chu Junmo.

Although he vaguely knew Chu Junmo's feelings for Qiqi and knew that Chu Junmo was really not suitable for romance, he could not help but ask for Gu Qiqi's opinion.

In the end...

Of course, as he had expected, Qiqi didn't have any ambiguous feelings for Junmo.

What a pity...

## Chapter 1225: She Missed Gong Jue

Feng Yangchu was filled with emotions. He no longer insisted on promoting his nephew to Qiqi.

He only repeatedly instructed her, "When you reach the Ghost Island, try to watch and not participate! That competition... is different from our ordinary medical competition. It's very cruel! In addition, you must remember not to clash with the witch doctors of the Tongan Kingdom! Try to... stay away from them!"

Witch doctors in the Tongan Kingdom?

Was there really a witch doctor in the world?

Gu Qiqi listened curiously, as if she had found a clue. She couldn't help but ask, "Master, did these witch doctors bet with you back then?"

Feng Yangchu's eyes flickered, but he did not comment. "They're full of evil techniques. In short, stay away from them and don't provoke them. You can't go wrong. Remember! Remember!"

He didn't want to tell Gu Qiqi about the past completely. It was too cruel and because there was too much blood and hatred. He didn't want his genius disciple to participate at all.

He hoped she would heed his advice. It was the least he could do to protect her.

He had no right. Otherwise, he would have accompanied her to...

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Gu Qiqi bid farewell to Feng Yangchu and rushed to Ghost Island on an international flight.

The voyage was long. She stared out the window at the sea of clouds for a while.

She looked at her phone in flight mode again. She definitely wouldn't be able to get any calls. Gong Jue's contact was still blank.

She had no idea how well he was fighting now, where he was, and whether he was injured.

It would be a lie to say that she didn't miss him!

She missed him so much!

However, she still endured her worry and retracted her tears. She smiled slightly and muttered, "Jue, I'll go to the Great Pharmacist Guild Conference to see the world. You have to work hard to kill the enemy. We'll... meet again when we return to the country!"

Hopefully, this farewell would go smoothly and they would be reunited soon!

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It was seven o'clock in the evening when the plane arrived.

There were no flights to Ghost Island. The nearest town was Nukualofa, the capital of Tonga.



It was the same for Gu Qiqi's international flight.

It was an unfamiliar country and everything was unfamiliar. Fortunately, Tonga was once an affiliated protectorate of England. The citizens also spoke English, so it was not a problem for Gu Qiqi to communicate with them.

She hailed a cab and headed straight for the largest hotel in the city.

When she was out, safety came first. She was willing to use money to buy convenience and peace of mind.

By the time she reached the hotel, rain was pattering down.

According to the porter who carried her luggage, it was the rainy season in the Kingdom of Tonga. Rain as sudden as this came several times a day.

Gu Qiqi smiled and asked, "It rains every day. Aren't there a lot of mosquitoes here?"

The porter answered readily, "The mosquitoes are fine. At most, they can bite a little. The most annoying thing is a kind of bug. I don't know how to translate it for you. Let's call it a little smelly bug. If you're accidentally bitten by it, its palp will enter your blood. Then, its body will bulge into a ball and suck your blood away. Not only that, but it will also inject the poison in its body into your blood vessels. Then, people will get measles and become red and swollen. In serious cases, they will go crazy and die! Little miss, you must be careful not to be bitten by that kind of little smelly bug. Here, let me show you the photo I took. It's this kind of black, rice-sized and inconspicuous bug... If you suck blood, it can become the size of a small egg..."

As the porter spoke, he enthusiastically showed Gu Qiqi how she could avoid the little bug.

Gu Qiqi smiled and gave the porter a medium-sized red packet.

She was thanking him for helping to carry her luggage and for his reminder. Perhaps, just a little, she was thinking of her little packrat because she had heard him call her "Little Miss"!

Little boy, I miss you!

Gu Qiqi washed up briefly and went downstairs to eat.

Unexpectedly, the restaurant had already finished serving their main meals. If she wanted to eat, she could only go to the small tavern beside the hotel.

Gu Qiqi had just stepped into the noisy tavern when she heard someone call a familiar name—

### **Chapter 1226: Old Trash? I'll Make You Trash!**

Gu Qiqi only heard a particularly sharp and ear-piercing voice.

"Who are you asking? That old piece of trash whose name was written backwards? Chu Yangfeng? No, no, no! He's called Feng Yangchu now!"

“Yes, yes. I heard that he’s holed up in a lousy academy leading a bunch of trash students and living a life worse than death!”

“Really? We’re going to travel to his country one day and admire him in person. Hahaha!”

“You can! If you piss on his head now, I guarantee he won’t even fart!”

“Hahaha, whoever wants to spray pee on him should find a young and beautiful girl’s pee!”

“Tsk tsk, I wonder if Feng Yangchu has a daughter...”

“Even without a daughter, a female disciple can still do it...”

Gu Qiqi frowned when she heard these dirty words.

Who was insulting her master?

The bistro was dimly lit. She took a few steps inside and found an inconspicuous seat by a screen door.

Only then did she see that there was a table of people beside the small central stage against the wall of the tavern. They were different from the other diners. They were especially noisy, arrogant, and especially extravagant.

The other guests merely ordered a side dish and a thin glass of wine to relax after the fatigue of their work.

They, on the other hand, had piles of endless dishes on the table. The good red wine they drank was free flow. When their drinks clinked, they drank half and spilled half.

Everyone ate until their faces were red and there was a greasy sheen on the corners of their mouths.

Looking at their attire, they were still wearing leather pants and leather vests in the hot rainy season. The golden bracelets on their wrists weighed three catties... It was really blinding!

These people did not look like rich people. They looked like a group of ill-bred nouveau riche.

Gu Qiqi thought to herself, “These foreigners know about Feng Yangchu and know that he lost in the competition of the Great Pharmacist Guild. Even after so many years, they are still here mocking and humiliating him...”

Could it be... those people who made a bet with Master in the Great Pharmacist Guild Competition back then?

She looked at the men with contempt.

If his master really lost to these people, it would be an aggrieved loss.

What part of these bald, greasy-faced people looked like master pharmacists? They were a bunch of losers!

She wanted to slam the table and get up immediately. She wanted those old bastards to figure out who was the old, useless thing!

She wanted them to see how useless they were. How dare they fantasize about someone else's daughter? Someone else's female disciple?

However, before she did so, Feng Yangchu's sincere instructions still rang in his ears.

"Qiqi, remember that the first task is to find Xiaobei's medicine. Don't bother with other unrelated people. Don't provoke them. It's better to avoid trouble. If you hear any gossip, ignore it. Calm down, calm down..."

Gu Qiqi sighed slightly. It turned out that her master had long expected that there were many scumbags in the country where the Ghost Island was located! That was why he repeatedly warned her.

Unfortunately, she would probably have to break her vows the moment she stepped onto the territory of the Tongan Kingdom...

Unperturbed, she waved for the waiter to take her order.

Casually, she ordered a lemonade and a local specialty side dish.

Taking a cold sip of lemonade, she let the cold and sour taste fill her mouth.

She had only taken a sip of lemonade.

The people at the table opposite had a new trick.

"The daughter and disciple of Feng Yangchu that you mentioned just now make my heart itch. I feel uncomfortable if I don't do it!"

"Gee, isn't there a singer over there?"

"A singer? For what?"

"Just pay her!"

A group of people was tempted. They smiled cheekily and pulled the girl who was singing and playing the piano on the stage to the wine table!

The girl was no more than seventeen or eighteen years old. She looked like a student. She looked frightened and shy!

Gu Qiqi frowned even more.

### **Chapter 1227: Gu Qiqi Can't Take It Anymore!**

It was not enough that these scumbags insulted an old man like Master, but they actually bullied a girl again?

The little flame in Gu Qiqi's heart rose faintly.

The last thing she could stand was someone bullying a girl in front of her!

But the people at the table were still laughing unrestrainedly.

“Girl, how much is one night?”

“Sister, come, Uncle will buy you a drink! What? You don’t know how to drink? You have to drink even if you don’t know how to drink. Didn’t you come to the tavern to sell? We’ll give you money and let you do whatever we want. Otherwise, do you think it’s so easy to come out and earn money?”

“That’s right, why are you pretending to be noble? Don’t sell yourself! What? You’re just singing? Hehe, don’t be so naive! How can you have the final say after entering our territory? I’m giving you face by looking for you!”

As he spoke, he really took out a full three-pound bottle of wine!

The girl had never seen anything like it. She was too frightened to cry.

How could she drink so much?

The wine seemed to be choking her. Her face turned red from the choking and she coughed desperately. Her thin arms tried to stop the men from handing her more wine, but how could a woman’s strength compare to those men?

Gu Qiqi finally couldn’t take it anymore!

Bloody hell, don’t these old men know they could kill someone by choking their windpipe and lungs with alcohol?

She couldn’t bear it!

Unacceptable!

I’m sorry, Master. I’m breaking my vows.

She raised her hand gently.

She didn’t leave the table, but the little turtle jumped out.

In the blink of an eye, it walked around the corner of the bistro. When it returned, it was followed by a neat row of black “millets.”

Gu Qiqi nodded at the little turtle.

The little turtle immediately left.

The group of men had made the girl drink and were still not satisfied. They had already started to pull at her performance dress and shouted, “Dance differently for us! Hurry! If you don’t dance, we’ll help you!”

The little singer shook her head frantically in horror. “I... I can’t dance. Please let me go... I’m just here to earn a tip...”

The men laughed more wildly at the girl’s reaction.

It was as if there was a different kind of fun. “Hahaha, we’re also giving you a tip and teaching you how to please men. Hurry up and dance. I’ve already paid you, so why are you dawdling?”

The men did pay.

However, those red notes were placed in a very speechless position!

The girl moved timidly, her chin moving slightly. She was chanting something silently that was something between a prayer and a scripture... but to no avail!

For the first time in her life, she knew the terrible disparity in the power of men and women.

Especially men of poor quality. How terrifying!

She closed her eyes in despair...

The next second!

The men who were holding her down suddenly let out strange and hoarse roars.

Immediately, the group released her and jumped away, desperately scratching their bodies.

“Bug!”

“Bug!”

“Little smelly bug! Little smelly bug bites! Quick, quick, quick! Help me catch the bugs!”

The men who had been arrogantly bullying the girls a second ago were now in such a sorry state.

Small black insects the size of rice grains crawled onto their bodies in an orderly manner, specially attacking the most vulnerable parts of their bodies...

Soon, the bugs would be full of blood!

Furthermore, the poison would have silently fused into their bodies!

The scene was extremely chaotic!

Gu Qiqi, on the other hand, was leisurely enjoying the authentic side dishes. She took a sip of lemonade and curled her lips silently. “Oh, old trash, are these bugs fun?”

### **Chapter 1228: If I Don't Torture You, Will You Go to Heaven?**

Gu Qiqi ordered the little dirty turtle to collect the “little smelly bugs” that the little boy's doorman had reminded her to pay attention to. She accurately targeted those filthy and evil men!

They bit the men until they screamed and made a mess.

The humiliated little singer finally forced herself to hold her chest and escape from the terrifying man at the table.

Gu Qiqi happily picked up a mouthful of food. “Uh... Master, I didn't attack. I really didn't attack. It was all done by a little dirty turtle and a group of small insects...!”

This shouldn't be considered going against Master's instructions, right?

She did not provoke anyone here.

Little did she know that in an inconspicuous corner of the tavern, a pair of bright eyes were staring at Gu Qiqi through a veil...

Gu Qiqi continued to eat.

But there was a new noise at the door.

The little singer had just escaped to the door when a few men suddenly caught up with her. They grabbed her collar and pulled her back. "Bitch! You want to leave? Do you think we can't deal with you?"

The singer's light green dress was torn from her back.

Her entire back and buttocks were exposed to the crowd.

There was a hubbub of voices and whistles all around.

None of the cold foreign customers stepped forward to help this girl at all. Instead, they widened their greedy eyes and wished they could see the girl naked.

Gu Qiqi frowned. What happened?

Didn't those little bugs torture those men until they couldn't take care of themselves? How could they go after the little songstress?

She twisted around to look at the drinks table opposite. The men were still leaning back in their seats and hadn't moved. She saw that they were holding small brown medicine bottles and were still spraying them all over their bodies.

As for the little bedbugs, they were poisoned one by one. They fell from them to the floor like scattered sesame seeds.

What a special poison!

It was well known that such poisonous bugs were the most difficult to poison. If enough drugs were used to poison them, it would definitely be very harmful to one's skin.

However, these people were casually spraying medicine and were completely fine.

Gu Qiqi had never even seen the poison in their hands.

Could these people really be participants in the Great Pharmacist Guild Conference?

Gu Qiqi's frown deepened.

She really did not want to admit that these wretched men were great apothecaries!

The situation was imminent. She had no time to think.

Seeing that the men at the table were also getting up and striding to the door, they smiled evilly. "No, no, there's a ready hotel next door. Let's get a room and have a good taste of this little bitch. She looks quite pure. Maybe she's never been used before. Tsk tsk, what a benefit!"

All the male customers in the tavern looked at them enviously. The women lowered their eyes and ate silently, pretending not to see them. As for the owner, he acted as if he was used to it and even smiled apologetically. "Take care! Today's meal is on me!"

He looks scared of them!

Gu Qiqi thought to herself, This is probably not the first time these people have done such a thing!

If it were others, she could ignore them. However, these people bullied girls and even insulted her master's reputation. They even said that they would even do something to her master's daughter and disciple. If she didn't torture such people, wouldn't they go to heaven?!

In the blink of an eye, she slammed the table and stood up. As light as a goose, she rushed to the door!

Without a word, she grabbed one of the men's wrists!

### **Chapter 1229: Cripple Them!**

Gu Qiqi attacked quickly and ruthlessly. Without any nonsense, she directly twisted the man's wrist!

"Ah—ow!"

Screams, accompanied by the sound of breaking bones.

The man was in so much pain that smoke was rising from his head. He let go of the little singer and began to stomp on the ground crazily without caring about his image!

The leather vest and pants he was wearing shook, making him look especially comical.

This sudden change made his companions unable to react for a moment. The men couldn't be bothered to tease the songstress. They all turned their heads and stared at Gu Qiqi, wanting to know who was so daring to disturb their fun.

However, this glance brightened their entire vision.

The girl in front of him was beautiful! Absolutely beautiful!

It was not an exaggeration to say that she was devastatingly beautiful.

What was even rarer was that this girl had a unique heroic aura. She was different from those little delicate flowers. It was easier to arouse a man's desire to challenge her!

The men smiled at each other, their eyes burning with greed.

"Little bitch, you're trying to get our attention, aren't you? You succeeded! We're so interested in you!"

"Little bitch, you're from the mysterious East, right? Can you understand our language? It doesn't matter if you don't understand. I'll teach you with my body language, hahaha..."

"So tender... So tender that you can squeeze water out of it... Come to my arms...!"

The men yearned for Gu Qiqi's stunning appearance. For a moment, they actually forgot that this seemingly petite oriental girl had just broken their companion's wrist half a minute ago!

Gu Qiqi frowned slightly and disgust flashed across her eyes.

With a cold expression, she attacked without moving her thin lips!

"Snap—! Ow—! Snap—! Ow—!"

The sound of breaking bones, and screams, rose and fell in perfect rhythm, piercing the ceiling.

The entire bistro couldn't help but rise from their seats and cover their mouths as they gaped at the scene.

Oh my god!

An unfamiliar girl with an oriental face had actually casually crippled the famous local gang!

She calmly crippled their hands!

These men, who had been arrogantly teasing girls everywhere a second ago, were in so much pain that they were sweating profusely. They stomped their feet on the spot, not knowing where to put their broken hands. They were angry and afraid.

The Oriental girl, on the other hand, calmly stepped forward and helped the trembling little song girl over. She took off her coat and put it around her.

All this time, the Oriental girl hadn't said a word. So damn cool!

The men who had their wrists broken wanted to rely on their numbers to surround Gu Qiqi and take revenge. However, they had just taken a step forward when they were shocked by the ruthlessness and killing intent in Gu Qiqi's eyes!

No one dared to step forward to look for trouble. They took a step back and fled with their pants tucked between their legs!

Scary. What a scary look.

The oriental girl's eyes seemed to be able to speak. When she looked at them, her deterrence was simply invincible. Whoever dared to come and find trouble with me again would not be able to leave this door!

In less than a minute.

The doorway to the bistro had been swept clean. Not even a shadow of the troublemaking men remained.

When Gu Qiqi saw that the little singer's crisis had been resolved, she helped her tighten her jacket around her and said in a low voice, "This kind of place is not suitable for students like you. Go back and study hard. Think about earning money when you grow up!"

After saying that, Gu Qiqi patted her shoulder like a sincere elder. She turned around and pushed the door open.



The little singer held back her tears and stared at Gu Qiqi's back for a long time without looking away. Her beautiful red lips began to move silently again, as if she was chanting silently and muttering to herself...

### **Chapter 1230: Provoking the Witch Doctors!**

As soon as she went out, Gu Qiqi smiled and said to the little dirty turtle, "How about it? I didn't violate Master's instructions by saving the damsel in distress this time, right? I held back the entire time and didn't say a word so that they wouldn't discover any clues. Otherwise, I really want to scold them to death and criticize this group of wretched men who don't respect women!"

The little dirty turtle looked at Gu Qiqi in admiration. "Master Qi is the most handsome!"

Still ...

In the next second, it reminded her weakly, "But Master Silver, you forgot to change into men's clothes this time. Also, you forgot to cover your face..."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Damn. That was a problem.

The situation was urgent just now. She was in a hurry to make a move, so she naturally did not have time to change her appearance or cover her face.

However, even if the other party remembered her appearance, she was not afraid.

Wasn't it just a bunch of wretched men?

During their exchange, she had fully experienced how strong they looked on the outside but weak on the inside. They were no match for her.

They certainly didn't look like someone with any superpowers.

Such people should not even have the chance to attend the Great Pharmacist Guild Conference. They might just be a local gangster on the streets.

Besides, she was setting off for the Ghost Island tomorrow and would not stop in this city at all. She would probably not have the chance to bump into those wretched men in the future.

Of course, if she had the chance to bump into them, she might continue to cripple their three legs!

Gu Qiqi flung her long hair. "Forget it. Let's go back and have a good sleep first—"

Before she could finish speaking, she heard a gust of wind behind her!

Gu Qiqi instinctively turned around and grabbed the throat of the person behind her.

However, when she looked up, she saw that the man was old and in his early fifties. He was wearing a plain brown bamboo-patterned silk robe that the locals often wore. The fire scar from his left eye to the

bridge of his nose was very conspicuous, but his kind smile lessened the ferocity of the fire scar. He was not annoying.

The old man with the scar smiled and raised his hands above his head. "Girl, I don't mean any harm. I just couldn't help chasing after you to remind you..."

Gu Qiqi said, "Tell me."

The old man with the scar said, "Girl, do you know who you just provoked?"

Gu Qiqi frowned. "A group of local gangsters?"

The old man with the scar nodded, but then shook his head. "You're right. They're local thugs. They're nothing to be afraid of. But the people behind them are scary. The old people here know that they take orders from the witch doctors. They do their chores and run some businesses for them..."

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "Witch doctors?"

It seemed that she had still inevitably provoked the last person she should have provoked.

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Cold North Ridge Battlefield.

Gong Jue personally finalized the last technological siege plan and ordered coldly, "According to this route, you will command the robot team to launch a total siege in three directions. I've written down the possible accidents and countermeasures very clearly. Is there anyone else who doesn't understand? Those who don't understand, ask me now! I won't wait for you if you're late!"

His subordinates nodded.

But for some reason, they felt that Gong Jue's words were a little strange.

Emboldened, they asked, "Master Jue, are you... not going to command us during the general attack?"

Gong Jue glared at them angrily. "Why do you always rely on me? Why don't I feed you? You can't even deal with these few baldies in S Nation. Don't say that you're part of my team!"

His subordinates swallowed their questions.

Gong Jue was right. In the early stages of the battle, Gong Jue charged forward and commanded calmly. The victory had already been decided.

Now that the enemy only had the last bit of strength left, they could completely eliminate them according to Gong Jue's plan.

They... were relying too much on their Master Jue.

But they could not contain their curiosity.

This last battle was the best opportunity to make a contribution. Master Jue had actually given it to them. What about himself?

Where was he going?

What could be more important than taking credit?