

# The National Goddess Reborn 230-236

Chapter 230: It Will Be More Fun If It's Exciting Enough (1)

"Brother Fu's health is in such a condition now..." Fu Ran sighed. "I'll go get Dr. Parker..."

Without Manxi, the only person who could help Fu Xiuyuan was Parker.

"Sure." Fu Sheng nodded.

Then, he turned around and looked at the brightly lit second floor.

– Upstairs –

Nian Yue probed his aura. The wood-elemental power enveloped his body and a light green glow appeared on his body.

The light was extremely faint, so faint that it was almost transparent.

Nian Yue retracted her gaze, and her expression could not be seen.

After an unknown period of time, the light green glow dissipated. Fu Xiuyuan's face looked much better, but it was still pale.

"Are you awake?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows. She was leaning back in her chair with her arms crossed. She looked sloppy.

Fu Xiuyuan sat up, looking sickly beautiful. His pale face was flushed and there was a mole at the end of his eye. He looked extremely alluring at this moment.

"What exactly is your condition?" Nian Yue raised her eyebrows.

She could not see anything wrong with the report Manxi had given her.

In the post-apocalyptic world, with a series of high-tech technologies, she could clearly understand the various indicators of his body.

Now, she could only use her wood power to sense his situation.

"It has to do with the alternate ability." Fu Xiuyuan's lips twitched, and a deep look flashed past his eyes.

"Brother Fu, Mr. Parker is here."

Fu Ran knocked at the door.

“Let him go back.” Fu Xiuyuan rubbed his temples.

“But now...”

Fu Ran was about to say something when the door opened and the cold and noble man walked out.

That beautiful face was still a little pale and looked much better than before.

“I have a meeting.”

Fu Xiuyuan spoke calmly and instructed Nian Yue before he left, “Have a good rest. Call me if there’s a problem.”

“Okay.”

Nian Yue nodded, her eyes cold.

Li Yi and Wang Yang were sending her messages, asking her when she would go to Mitchell's place.

"Tomorrow morning."

Before Fu Xiuyuan's body stabilized completely, she couldn't leave him behind.

...

– At the Mercenary Headquarters –

When Mo Yi walked in, the group had already gathered.

Only Fan Mei was still wearing a mask.

Last time, because she had been injected with too much anesthesia, it injured her nervous system and her entire face became a little distorted.

"Regiment commander..."

Seeing him enter, the group of people immediately seemed to have been injected with chicken blood.

Ever since the previous large-scale activity at the Imperial University, Mo Yi had rarely organized such a large-scale activity.

This time, Mo Yi had gotten a group of people to gather. This proved that they would have a new mission!

“The Mitchell family’s arms deal will be held next Monday...” Mo Yi sat at the head of the table, his face full of playfulness.” And the supplier is F...”

F was a force that had rapidly risen in Continent W in the past few years. No one knew where they came from, nor did anyone know their real identity.

However, it was this businessperson who quickly occupied more than half of the arms transactions in Continent W!

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he had a monopoly!

“Our mission this time is to take F’s life... as a reward, one billion US dollars.”

Mo Yi threw out this condition lightly.

Everyone who heard this condition instantly became active!

1 billion USD!

What did this mean?

Even Continent W's monthly GDP probably couldn't reach that much, right?

And now, someone had actually paid 1 billion US dollars for a person's life. From this, it could be seen how valuable F was!

"Any more questions?" Moe raised his eyebrows.

"I heard that the special forces will be coming..." The shadow frowned.

They had never fought against the special forces. However, from the international rumors, this group of people was very strong.

"It'll be more fun if it's exciting enough, don't you think?" Mo Yi smiled.

Life without Nian Yue was really boring.

He was looking forward to seeing her more and more.

...

“Sir, Miss has already left.”

In the Fu manor, a servant came to report the next morning.

The guest room Nian Yue had arranged for her yesterday was next to Fu Xiuyuan’s, but the guest room was already vacated today.

The bed was tidy and the blankets were neatly folded.

If not for the fact that she had seen Nian Yue yesterday, the servant would have suspected that she had seen it wrongly.

“Okay.” Fu Xiuyuan nodded. When his eyes turned to her room, there was a hint of deepness in them.

Fu Sheng had already come over after dealing with the matter of the meeting yesterday. “The mercenaries should have made a move today. Someone has spent a billion dollars on your life.”

### **Chapter 231: It Will Be More Fun If It's Exciting Enough (2)**

If one stood too high, he would inevitably be hated by others.

But it was the first time someone had spent so much.

“Then let's see if they have the ability.” Fu Xiuyuan sneered.

These words were arrogant enough, but it was also the truth.

“But there will be a race over at Mitchell's today...” Fu Sheng was a little confused. “The transaction is about to start. Why is he keeping such a high-profile? Is it because he's afraid that the assassin won't be able to find him?”

“Prepare the car,” Fu Xiuyuan said slowly, but there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

“You mean...”

“To the racing arena.”



“Yes.”

Fu Sheng nodded and hurried down to prepare.

...

There was a large crowd at the largest racing venue in W Continent

They had heard that Mitchell would be racing. Who was Mitchell?

It was said that there would be an arms deal in two days. There was a need to come out and relax before the negotiations began.

However, who could guarantee that nothing would happen before the negotiations? Therefore, when they saw Mitchell, they looked extremely excited.

Legend had it that Mitchell was extremely talented in racing. He would win almost every match!

To be able to watch his match live, one could die without regrets!

When Lin Nan came over with Wang Yang, his face was filled with excitement.

The cars here were much larger than those in Jiang City!

Most importantly, Mitchell would be racing today! This was the legend that had once created a time limit of 450!

“Do you think Sister Yue will be here today?” After Lin Nan was done being happy, he turned around and asked.

“Boss probably can’t be bothered to join in such a bustle.” Wang Yang rubbed his chin.

Nian Yue liked quietness. She was not willing to come to such a lively place.

“Not necessarily...” Lin Nan shook his head. He clearly remembered that Nian Yue was in a bad mood the other time, she had gone to race and snatched the Nian family’s business.

He was getting more and more curious. If Nian Yue were to compete with Mitchell, who would win?

“That is...”

While the two of them were talking, they accidentally saw a black car parked in the middle of the road.

Mitchell, who was in his racing uniform, got out of the car and walked over to talk to the man who got out.

“Why is he here too?” Wang Yang was a little puzzled.

This was Continent W, was it impossible for Fu Xiuyuan to chase someone all the way here?

“He seems to be very familiar with Mitchell...” Lin Nan was a little puzzled when he saw her.

The Fu family’s business had reached Continent W?

Why hadn’t he heard of it in the country?

“If he comes, will the president come too?” Wang Yang asked curiously.

At the same time

– Outside the stadium –

Because this race was organized by Mitchell, everyone who came was either rich or noble.

Even the security was top-notch.

“Stop!”

When Nian Yue walked in, she was blocked outside by someone with a murderous aura!

“This is a restricted area. Outsiders are prohibited from entering!”

The soldier guarding the door spoke aggressively and aimed his two black pistols at her!

“Mitchell’s men?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows, her eyes turning cold.

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, she had already grabbed the arm of the person who had pointed the gun at her. Then, she exerted force and pushed the arm behind him!

The black muzzle was already aimed at the man's forehead!

She was fast and ruthless. Before the two men could react, she had sheathed her pistol.

Nian Yue sneered. "You need more practice with your technique."

Before they could say anything, she had already walked in.

The two of them felt a little embarrassed after being mocked so rudely.

They took out their communicators and were about to report this to their superiors when they felt a pain in their heads and collapsed!

All of this happened silently!

The moment the two of them fell, someone had already come out of the darkness and quickly carried them away. He removed their clothes, changed them onto himself, and swaggered in.

The surveillance cameras in the racing arena were extremely strict. Even the soldiers on patrol were wearing protective suits.

The racing arena seemed to be in an uproar. Everyone was engrossed in the competition, not knowing that a new catastrophe was imminent.

Nian Yue followed the location map in her hand and rushed towards Wang Yang.

However, the racing arena was too big. Most of the soldiers and guards had been transferred to the scene.

### **Chapter 232: It Will Be More Fun If It's Exciting Enough (3)**

Therefore, there were not many people at the door.

She walked and stopped, but she did not find a place.

Could she have gotten lost?

Nian Yue rubbed her brows and looked a little impatient.

After all, she was someone who could survive in the wild for half a month. If she got lost in this small racing arena, those guys would probably laugh at her.

Nian Yue took out her phone and looked at the time. She was prepared to call Wang Yang and ask him to share her location.

However, the moment she took out her phone, she accidentally saw the red dot on the screen. Nian Yue turned around and brushed past the bullet!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several gunshots rang out from under her feet!

Nian Yue looked up and saw that the sniper had already left quickly!

Nian Yue raised her hand slightly and a faint blue glow surrounded her.

It was an Esper...

Her lightning power could sense all the superpowered people in the area!

Of course, the exception was those who were better than her.

To have espers appear at this moment...

It didn't seem like a good idea to have Mitchell die before she could meet him..

At the thought of this, Nian Yue could not care about anything else. She called Wang Zhizhi. "Locate the distance between Wang Yang and me and plan the fastest route..."

Wang Zhizhi looked at the two points closest to the map and took a sip of milk tea. "Walk straight for 500 meters, turn right, and then turn left..."

And you will have arrived.

Normally, Nian Yue had never asked her about something so simple.

Could she have gotten lost?

This thought only appeared in Wang Zhizhi's mind once before she immediately threw it away.

...

On the racetrack, the exciting competition was about to start, and the two sides of the road were already surrounded by spectators.



“Fu, are you sure you don’t want to compete with me?” Mitchell was a man in his thirties. He had yellow hair and even his words were slow.

“Are you sure you want to?” Fu Xiuyuan raised his eyebrows, a rare hint of cynicism in his eyes.

“Of course.” Mitchell nodded. “How’s this number?”

He held up a finger.

“100 million?”

“US dollars.” Mitchell raised his eyebrows. “Betting. Fu shouldn’t have to think too much about such an attractive condition, right?”

“Sure.” Fu Xiuyuan agreed readily.

Housekeeper Mike glanced at Fu Xiuyuan. Did this man know that Mitchell was the racing legend who had once created a 450-degree speed?

He actually dared to accept the challenge?

“You’re much more straightforward than those dawdling Orientals...” Mitchell laughed and asked someone to hand him the helmet.

“Let’s start.” Fu Xiuyuan put on his helmet and went straight to the car.

“Brother Fu, why are you playing at such high stakes today?” Fu Qi, who had been hiding in the dark, was a little unhappy.

His health was not good to begin with. After resting for a day, he had barely recovered to normal. Now, he was dabbling with such exciting things with Mitchell.

“Since Brother Fu dares to do it, he naturally has his reasons.” Fu Sheng took a look at the time. “Is the defense around done?”

Even if this was Mitchell’s territory, no one could guarantee that it would be safe.

“Yes, the security around has been arranged.” Fu Ran smirked.

Fu Ran had absolute confidence in the security of the Fu manor.

On the racetrack, the drivers of the two cars had already begun preparing.

“Fu, watch carefully. This time, I will let you know what godly speed is...”

Mitchell smiled arrogantly!

Then, the car started and rushed out!

Before Fu Xiuyuan could start, the car door had already been opened. The aloof girl had one hand in her pocket, her eyes cold.

“To the front passenger seat.”

Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly, but there was no other expression on her face.

“Is she crazy? How dare she let Brother Fu go to the front passenger seat?”

Fu Qi, who had been hiding in the dark, was furious.

“Our opponent this time is Mitchell. Does she think she’s playing games?” Fu Ran couldn’t help saying.

Fu Xiuyuan didn't expect her to come over. He looked surprised for a moment, but he quickly reacted. "Yue Yue wants to drive?"

"You've already delayed for five seconds," Nian Yue said calmly. She bent down and unbuckled his seatbelt.

She bent down and their faces were so close that he could smell the cold fragrance on her.

Nian Yue sat in the driver's seat and started the car. "Sit tight."

Then, the car started moving quickly and flew out like an arrow!

Fu Qi expected better from him. "Brother Fu actually let her drive!"

"Crazy, this is crazy..."

This was a bet of 100 million USD.

### **Chapter 233: Racing**

Mitchell narrowed his eyes. In just a minute, he had already shaken off the other party!

Until now, he had yet to see Fu Xiuyuan's car in the rearview mirror!

It looked like Fu was only so-so!

A hint of pride flashed across Mitchell's face. He was the person who had created the legend of 450 car speeds!

Just as he was about to accelerate, he accidentally saw the car speeding in the rearview mirror. A look of shock flashed across his face.

How was that possible?

Fu Xiuyuan's car was clearly so much later than his?

No...

The person in the driver's seat was a young lady, while Fu Xiuyuan was in the front passenger seat.

She was much later than him and there was someone in the car. How could she have caught with him?!

Mitchell did not dare to be careless anymore and sped up!

Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and smirked. She stepped on the accelerator and chased after him!

Compared to the two cars, Mitchell's racing configuration clearly had an advantage.

This was a car used for competitions after all!

And the car Nian Yue was driving was clearly at a much lower range than Mitchell's!

"I can't believe she can catch up with Mitchell..."

Fu Ran, who had been surrounding the racetrack, muttered.

Although that car was of top quality, it could not compare to the one Mitchell had hired many professionals to build.

"Don't worry, the road ahead is still far."

Fu Qi had a piece of grass in his mouth and looked a little bored.

She only knew how to race.

Brother Fu had a whole new level of respect for her?

Fu Sheng looked at the two cars getting closer and closer and subconsciously tightened his grip.

To be able to race in an ordinary car against one that had been specially modified by Mitchell, one needed to have courage that was different from others!

But this girl had easily caught up!

Next, it should be the turn to overtake...

“Sister Yue! Surpass him!”

Lin Nan felt his blood boiling as he watched from the side.

“Boss is facing Mitchell...” Wang Yang said.

Although Nian Yue’s stamina was very good and her physical statistics were very heaven-defying in all aspects,

However, he still felt a little worried about her competing with a top racer.

“So what?” Lin Nan’s face was filled with pride. “Sister Yue is best at overtaking cars at the bend...”

He had watched that race with his blood boiling!

Almost as soon as he finished speaking, the red car on the racetrack suddenly accelerated and drifted beautifully!

Then, it took a turn and overtook the car!

The red sports car had already reached the front!

“Damn! She really overtook Mitchell...”



“Ahhh! Someone actually beat Mitchell!”

“This goddess is mighty and domineering!”

...

The surrounding crowd was getting excited!

It was as if everyone was waiting for this moment!

They were used to Mitchell winning every competition!

In everyone’s eyes, this match was not worth watching!

But now, someone had overtaken Mitchell!

It seemed like such a competition was more interesting!

“Nice technique.” Fu Xiuyuan leaned back in his chair and gave a rare compliment.

“Thank you very much.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched and there was a rare seriousness on her face.

She accepted every word of Fu Xiuyuan’s praise.

Mitchell’s face darkened. He thought that she was just a young lady, but he did not expect her skills to be so good!

In just a moment, she had already overtaken his car!

At the thought of this, Mitchell did not dare to be careless anymore. He stepped on the accelerator, and the car shot out like an arrow!

The two cars exchanged blows, making the onlookers’ blood boil!

“Overtake her! Mitchell, Overtake!”

“Mitchell! You’re the car god!”

“Surpass him!”

...

The shouts of the onlookers were deafening!

Mitchell perked up. At the next bend, the car made a beautiful drift and really overtook Nian Yue's car!

"Ahhh! Mitchell really overtook her!"

"Mitchell, the car god!"

"Mitchell is the fully deserving God of Chariots!"

...

The crowd erupted in cheers!

"All the best! Goddess, you're the best..."

"Sister Yue! Surpass him..."

...

Neither side made way for the other. It was as if whoever spoke louder would win.

There were originally only two racers on the track, but now, a few more cars had entered from behind.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several gunshots rang out, and Mitchell's face darkened!

He had only come to race, but he had encountered an assassination!

Mitchell stepped on the accelerator fiercely, Fu Xiuyuan's car following closely behind!

Neither of the two cars were giving way to the other!

But behind them, a black car with bulletproof glass came up!

The car had excellent performance. One look and one could tell that it had been modified!

Their purpose for coming over today was very simple, be it Mitchell or Fu Xiuyuan!

If he killed one of them, he would receive an endless amount of commission!

The surrounding crowd was already dumbfounded!

Then, they scattered in all directions!

No one had expected an assassination on the racetrack!

The scene was in chaos!

The originally brightly lit racing arena was now pitch black!

Only the lights of the two cars were still flashing. One could barely make out the two cars speeding ahead!

Without the headlights, it was almost all thanks to the lights in front of the car!

There were still people chasing after her!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the black car behind, the roof of the car opened up. A man in black took out a sniper rifle and aimed it at the wheels!

The moment the bullet flew over, Nian Yue suddenly turned the steering wheel!

The car drifted and dodged all the bullets!

A row of bullets hit the ground!

If she had been a step later, she had no doubt that the two of them would have lost their lives!

“You drive.” Nian Yue narrowed her eyes. Almost as soon as she finished speaking, she had already rushed to the front passenger seat!

At the same time, Fu Xiuyuan had already reached the driver’s seat!

The two of them were extremely fast and worked seamlessly!

Nian Yue quickly removed the bracelet. The silver bracelet had already been quickly assembled into a small silver pistol!

The cold wind blew past her ears. Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and turned around. She raised her gun and aimed it at the tires of the car behind her!

The tires of the car behind them were hit!

An ear-piercing screech rang out!

The car did not manage to stop the brake properly and flipped over!

With a bang, flames surged into the sky!

The black coloured car had already exploded!

The few black cars behind had no intention of stopping. They were already chasing after them again!

Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and looked a little cold. “In 30 seconds, turn the steering wheel 90 degrees to the right...”

There was already no road in front of them!

Thirty seconds later, the steering wheel was turned...

Without a doubt, this car would hit the mountaintop!

As if Fu Xiuyuan didn't see the scene in front of him, the car had no intention of slowing down!

### **Chapter 234: He's Really Crazy**

Mitchell, who had just escaped from the black car behind, was shocked when he saw the red sports car speeding ahead!

This man must be crazy!

Did he know what was in front of him? Did he still want to live?



The car did not seem to have any intention of stopping. Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and the gun in her hand was already shooting rapidly at the black car chasing after her!

A gunshot rang out and hit the tires!

The tires released air and the car behind them flipped over!

And the red sports car they were in charged straight ahead!

“Jump!”

Nian Yue narrowed her eyes and grabbed the person in the driver’s seat before jumping in!

Below the road was a mud slope. Nian Yue pulled him and rolled a few times, pressing him down.

“This group of people is here for you.” Nian Yue narrowed her eyes. “Go back first.”

She was still paying attention to her surroundings. It was pitch black outside. She had just jumped out of the car and her heart was beating faster than usual.

Fu Xiuyuan's health was very bad. In the past, he would not have cared about these people at all.

But not now...

Her wrist was suddenly grabbed by someone. Nian Yue turned around and met that deep gaze.

It was only now that she realized how ambiguous their posture was.

She had pressed him down so that she could better protect him if an accident happened later.

But now that she saw Fu Xiuyuan's pale face, like a sickly noble son, she felt a protective instinct.

"Brother Fu..."

The group of people arrived late.

Nian Yue got up from his body. "Protect him..."

She still had to see if Mitchell was dead.

If he died, it would be difficult for her to account to Yin Han. It would be troublesome then.

“Yue Yue...”

His voice was very low, and his face was hidden in the darkness, making it difficult to see his expression.

However, his eyes were extremely bright.

“Protect Mitchell.”

Fu Xiuyuan’s eyes lingered on her wrist for a moment, but he had no intention of letting go as he instructed the people rushing over calmly.

“But those people are clearly here for you...” Fu Ran was a little hesitant.

Their existence was to protect Fu Xiuyuan.

With such a big incident happening today, they would definitely punish Fu Xiuyuan if they went back and watched helplessly as something happened to him.

But now, Fu Xiuyuan actually wanted them to protect a foreigner?

“Fu Sheng...”

Fu Xiuyuan looked up and glanced at Fu Sheng.

He did not say anything else, but the aura he exuded clearly told them that he was angry.

The group of people didn't dare to stay still anymore and rushed to the racetrack.

In the end, Fu Sheng still stayed.

His existence was to protect Fu Xiuyuan.

The racetrack was already bright. The person who had come to assassinate had already been captured by Mitchell's men.

Someone was still resisting, but Mitchell grabbed his wrist and dislocated his arm!

“How dare you assassinate someone from the Mitchell family!” Mitchell’s face turned pale. If he had been a step slower just now, he would have died!

That person looked at him with an unruly expression. It was obvious that he was not convinced by his defeat.

“Bring him back. Find out who sent him...” Mitchell’s face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

– On the other side –

Fu Xiuyuan was still holding onto Nian Yue’s wrist. His palm was scorching hot as it pressed against her wrist, as if it was about to burn into her heart.

Nian Yue reached out to touch his forehead. “Do you have a fever?”

That made sense. Otherwise, with Fu Xiuyuan’s personality, how could he be so clingy to her?

“Mm.” Fu Xiuyuan nodded, a hint of laziness in his eyes.

Just as Nian Yue was about to pull him up, she suddenly saw a red dot on the grass beside her. It was the sniper again!

Nian Yue narrowed her eyes. "Get down!"

Almost without thinking, she pressed him under her!

At the same time, the silver pistol in her hand was already quickly fired!

The coldness in her eyes intensified.

At this moment, everyone who was familiar with Nian Yue knew that she was angry!

She had an unruly personality and could not be bothered with some things!

However, she had always been the one causing trouble...

Perhaps even she didn't know that when there was danger, she subconsciously placed Fu Xiuyuan on her side.

She would do her best to protect him.

At this moment, she had even forgotten that Fu Xiuyuan was the Fu Xiuyuan who had caught an international fugitive with her.

The sound of a sniper rifle rang out and Nian Yue's eyes darkened. Just as she was about to use her supernatural power, she felt her wrist being grabbed.

There was already a blue flame between Fu Xiuyuan's fingers.

Blue flames danced on his fingertips as if he was singing a song of life!

This was the first time she had seen Fu Xiuyuan use his supernatural power. He was even more beautiful than she had imagined!

Fu Xiuyuan looked up, his eyes looking not far away.

Even though his face was still expressionless, the aura he exuded still made one shiver subconsciously!

The light blue flames turned into a sharp blade that cut through the sky!

"Destroy..."

The light blue eyes that had been hiding in the dark had a hint of playfulness. “So this is your superpower...”

The man sighed. “How can such an abnormal ability coexist with your life?”

The stronger the supernatural power, the greater the conditions.

Whatever you gain, you lose.

The heavens were really fair.

Mo Yi looked in the direction of Nian Yue.

‘You’ve got so much, Yue. What did you lose?’

Mo Yi curled his fingers and a glow surrounded him.

“Destruction and lightning meet...”

Moe smirked. “Which one would you choose, Yue?”



Almost as soon as he finished speaking, that flash of lightning had already charged towards Nian Yue!

Sensing that coldness, Fu Xiuyuan's eyes turned even colder!

Almost without thinking, he pulled her behind him!

He felt an electric shock...

"Pfft!" He spat out a mouthful of blood!

Nian Yue's eyes turned cold and she grabbed his wrist almost without thinking. "I have the ability to deal with him, why do you have to?"

The last time she'd fought Mo Yi, she'd been able to tie with him.

She had not seen him for three months. He was improving, and so was she.

This time, it was still uncertain who would win!

At the same time

The wisp of blue flames also charged backward!

Boom!

A loud sound rang out, and even the ground couldn't help but tremble!

The mountain that had been protruding slightly was instantly flattened!

The man was nowhere to be seen!

"Regiment commander..."

In the grass in the dark, Fan Mei was a little surprised. "You didn't have to do anything just now..."

Anyway, their purpose in coming here was to make things difficult for them.

Be it Fu Xiuyuan or Mitchell, both of them were in high positions and had suffered such assassinations too many times!

### **Chapter 235: Throw Him Out**

Mo Yi's face was a little pale and there was an inexplicable coldness on his face. "Let's go!"

He could have avoided coming out today.

The reason he made a move was purely because he was displeased.

...

The originally orderly Fu Manor was instantly thrown into chaos. Everyone in the manor walked hurriedly.

Someone arrived late. Dr. Parker came in, his face arrogant. "Hurry up, I have something to do..."

He had not forgotten about the time he was chased out.

He was after all a famous divine doctor in Continent W. It was even harder for ordinary people to ask him to perform a surgery.

“Doctor Parker, today’s situation is indeed special...” Fu Sheng followed beside him.” Because you’re clearer about Brother Fu’s injuries...”

Doctor Parker was not only a famous doctor in Continent W, but his attainments in the medical world were also unmatched.

This was also the reason why he could become a private doctor for many famous doctors.

“Alright, I understand.”

Doctor Parker looked impatient as he followed him up to the second floor.

Fu Xiuyuan’s test results were out. Parker took a few glances and frowned. “Prepare for surgery...”

“What do you mean?”

Fu Sheng’s expression was a little ugly. Fu Xiuyuan’s health was indeed not good, but it was definitely not bad to the point of needing surgery.

“I said surgery. Don’t you understand human language?” Doctor Parker’s face was arrogant. “His body can’t...”

“But the doctor over there said that there’s no need...”

“Country Z?” Parker sneered. “If the doctor there really has the ability, she can treat him. She’s still not capable enough to beg me...”

“But...”

Fu Sheng still wanted to say something, but Fu Qi said, “Brother Fu is unconscious now. Who knows what will happen? Parker is a famous miracle doctor here. Listen to him.”

“That’s right. Brother Fu’s life and death are uncertain now...” Fu Ran said from the side.

It wasn’t that Fu Xiuyuan had never encountered such a situation in the past, but it was the first time he had almost lost half his life like today.

Fu Sheng was still frowning. “When Brother Fu wakes up tomorrow...”

“What do you mean?”

Seeing that Fu Sheng was still hesitating, Parker exploded. “If you don’t trust me, you can collect his corpse tomorrow!”

Parker sneered and turned to leave!

“Doctor Parker!”

Fu Qi hurriedly chased after him. “My brother has been thinking too much. Don’t be angry...”

Doctor Parker didn’t even turn around as Fu Ran chased after him. “Doctor Parker, stay here for now...”

The two of them followed Doctor Parker downstairs and asked him to stay behind.

“Prepare the guest room.”

Doctor Parker sneered and pointed at one. “That one!”

It was the guest room closest to Fu Xiuyuan on the second floor. It was usually empty.

But now there was someone...

The door opened almost as soon as he finished speaking.

A cold girl had already walked out. Her face was a little indifferent, and her eyes were a little cold.

“But there’s someone inside...”

“I don’t care about that!” Doctor Parker sneered. “This is a huge manor, and you can’t even prepare a guest room. Your Fu manor is really good...”

“Fu Qi, pack her things.”

Fu Ran spoke. It was obvious that he was referring to Nian Yue.

“But inside...”

“Is Brother Fu’s life more important than a room?” Fu Ran frowned. “It’s just a guest room...”

Furthermore, Fu Xiuyuan had never introduced her from the start to the end.

“Move her things away first.” Fu Qi ordered his men to get ready.

In the end, Fu Xiuyuan's life was more important.

"But... this is Miss Nian's..."

The servant was a little hesitant.

Although Nian Yue had a cold personality, she had only stayed here for a day and was very polite to everyone.

Now, it was not good to move her things without asking for her opinion.

"Do you still want to work?"

Fu Qi said coldly, his aura turning cold.

The servant didn't dare to say anything else and hurriedly moved the things away with the other servants.

When Nian Yue entered the room, Fu Sheng was on the phone.



She said something to the other end of the line and hurriedly hung up.

“Miss Nian...”

Nian Yue nodded and walked up to Fu Xiuyuan to check his pulse.

He was badly injured.

Because his body was not good to begin with and he had used his supernatural power, it collided with Mo Yi’s lightning power and caused a serious impact on his body.

“Come here and take off his jacket,” Nian Yue said calmly.

Fu Sheng did not understand what she wanted to do. He walked over and helped her take off his jacket, revealing the white shirt underneath.

Fu Xiuyuan’s wound was on his shoulder and had been treated when he returned.

Nian Yue frowned tightly and raised her hand slightly to place it on his shoulder.

A light green light appeared in her palm and rushed to his injury.

A look of shock flashed across Fu Sheng's face.

He knew that Fu Xiuyuan was not an ordinary person, but judging from Nian Yue's behavior, she seemed to be of the same type as him.

They were all people with superpowers.

After about five minutes, Nian Yue retracted her hand. Her eyes were as cold as ever.

Then, she bent down and removed Fu Xiuyuan's clothes.

"Miss Nian..."

Fu Sheng was so shocked by her actions that he could not recover from the shock.

"What's the matter?" Nian Yue did not even raise her eyes. As she spoke, she had already taken off his hospital gown.

Then, she removed the bandage on his shoulder.

“What are you doing?!”

Fu Qi came in from outside. When he saw Nian Yue’s actions, he exploded. “Brother Fu was already injured. Do you still think that his injury isn’t severe enough?”

“Miss Nian...”

Fu Ran came in from outside with a face full of disapproval. “Miss Nian! This is not child’s play! Please leave!”

“You’re too noisy.” Nian Yue was a little impatient and her aura turned cold. “Fu Sheng, send him out.”

The bandage on Fu Xiuyuan’s body had already been undone. Nian Yue raised her hand slightly, about to cover it.

“Miss Nian...”

Fu Sheng had a headache. “Brother Fu’s injuries are very serious. Now you...”

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and get her out of here!” Fu Qi’s face darkened as he walked over quickly. “Miss Nian, I’m sorry!”

But why was he apologizing?

“Oh?”

Nian Yue retracted her hand and became interested.

“Then let’s see who gets kicked out?”

Almost as soon as she finished speaking, she had already quickly grabbed Fu Qi’s wrist and moved behind him!

Then, she exerted force with her leg and kicked him out!

She was too fast. Before they could react, Fu Qi was thrown out by her!

“Are you going to leave by yourself or get thrown out by me?” Nian Yue looked at Fu Ran with a hint of evil in her eyes.

“Miss Nian, this is the Fu manor!” Fu Ran’s face darkened. “Please be clear about your status!”

### **Chapter 236: How Bold**

“Status?” Nian Yue raised her eyebrows slightly as if she was a little impatient and could not be bothered to waste her breath on him. “Are you getting lost or not?”

This attitude was wild and cold!

“You...” Fu Qi was so angry that his vision turned black. He was about to say something when he was stopped by Fu Sheng.

“You go out first...”

“Are you on her side?!”

Fu Sheng didn’t say anything else. He gave Nian Yue an apologetic look and pulled Fu Qi out!

It was only when the room fell silent again that Nian Yue turned around and continued with the treatment.

After about twenty minutes, Nian Yue retracted her hand. There was a thin layer of sweat on her forehead, but her eyes were as cold as ever.

Her phone rang. It was Li Yi.

“Boss, when are you coming? Mitchell wants to see you.”

The deal was imminent. There was no way she could keep out of sight.

“Okay, wait for me for twenty minutes.”

Nian Yue hung up the phone and took a look at Fu Xiuyuan before she left.

His injuries were already mostly healed, so there shouldn't be any problems.

Seeing her push open the door, Fu Qi rushed in without thinking.

“You'd better guarantee that Brother Fu is fine!”

If it weren't for her, how could such a thing have happened to Fu Xiuyuan?!

Nian Yue paused and walked out without even looking up.

She was completely ignoring him.

“Miss Nian, you...”

Seeing that she was about to leave, Fu Sheng could not help but ask.

“I’ll go back first. Nothing will happen to him,” Nian Yue replied and left.

Fu Sheng looked at her as she walked away and felt a headache.

From the moment Nian Yue revealed her supernatural power just now, he knew that nothing would happen to Fu Xiuyuan.

But she was leaving just like that?

...

...

Mitchell looked at the man hanging from the ceiling. He might as well have been sitting on the sofa with his legs crossed.

“Is Pandora a mercenary?” Mitchell asked bluntly.

These two were the ones that were most likely to cause him trouble.

“Neither.”

The man shook his head. “Don’t ask. You can’t get anything out of it.”

Since they dared to appear when the two of them were racing, they must have come with the determination to die.

A trained mercenary is fearless.

With Mitchell’s methods, he could not ask anything.



“You can’t ask?”

Mitchell sneered. “Tell me, how much did they pay you... I’ll pay ten times!”

As the head arms dealer of Continent W, he did not lack money!

“Money is not an issue...”

The person shook his head, a hint of mockery flashing past his eyes. “Your life is the most important!”

“In that case...”

Mitchell snapped his fingers. “Pull out his tongue!”

Since he was unwilling to speak, then he would not speak for the rest of his life!

The door of the interrogation room was kicked open and a young girl walked in.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Almost the moment she entered, the bodyguards beside Mitchell all pointed their guns at her!

“You don’t have to pull it out. Give this person to me.”

Nian Yue said with one hand in her pocket.

From beginning to end, she did not even frown.

“How arrogant of you...”

Mitchell looked uncomfortable. “Do you know where this is?”

Who could come to the Mitchell family’s interrogation room just because they wanted to?

“The interrogation room.” Nian Yue’s lips twitched as she answered his question seriously.

“Boss...”

Li Yi and Wang Yang walked in from the door. When they saw what was happening inside, their faces instantly darkened.

“Boss Mitchell, what is the meaning of this?”

Li Yi and Wang Yang stood in front of her, protecting her behind them.

Mitchell sneered. “Don’t tell me she’s with you guys.”

He had only seen Li Yi, Wang Yang and Lin Nan these past few days, but he hadn’t seen the leader yet.

Naturally, he did not know about Nian Yue.

Li Yi was about to reply when Nian Yue interrupted, “Boss Mitchell, don’t you want to know the reason why he came over?”

“Do you have a plan?”

Mitchell was interested.

He was naturally happy to see someone handle what he couldn't pry open.

"Give me the person. Two days."

Nian Yue spoke calmly as if she was talking about an extremely ordinary matter.

Mitchell rubbed his chin as if considering the truth in her words.

"You have a minute to think about it." Nian Yue smirked.

A minute later, it would depend on her mood whether she wanted to interrogate him or not.

Mitchell looked her up and down, trying to see something different in her.

Wang Yang subconsciously moved forward and blocked Mitchell's gaze.

This man's gaze was too obscene.

Looking at their boss like this was simply a form of disrespect.

“Sure.”

In the end, Mitchell nodded directly. “Do you want to take him away?”

“No need. Throw him into the interrogation room,” Nian Yue said directly. She casually pulled a chair over and sat opposite the man, crossing her legs.

“Now you can leave.”

Nian Yue chased him away.

This was the first time Mitchell had encountered someone who was so unreasonable.

However, Nian Yue’s voice was light from the start to the end, as if she was saying an extremely ordinary fact.

“Sure.”

Mitchell nodded and signaled to the group of bodyguards.

The group of people left quickly.

Of course, this group of people did not really leave.

This was the Mitchell family's interrogation room. A group of people were guarding the door.

Nian Yue casually took the disposable cup on the table and poured herself a glass of water.

She had yet to sit down for a drink of water from the Fu family's rush to the racing track.

Nian Yue's slender and fair fingers rubbed the cup calmly. Her jade-like face was as calm as ever.

The fear in the man's eyes could not be hidden no matter what.

This girl looked calm, but he had already experienced her methods during the race!

If not for his luck, he might have died on the racetrack!

Nian Yue took a sip of water and moistened her throat before looking up. "A mercenary?"

There were many mercenaries in Continent W, and the factions they served were different.

“I don’t know what you mean...”

The man did not reply.

Nian Yue was in no hurry. She asked Li Yi and Wang Yang, “Are your hands itchy?”

The two of them looked at each other and walked towards the man.

“Don’t kill him. we still have a use for him tomorrow.”

Nian Yue looked up, her face as calm as ever.

She slowly stood up from her seat and walked out.

Half an hour later, Li Yi and Wang Yang also came out.

“Where’s your boss?”

Mitchell had waited at the door for more than half an hour, but he still hadn’t seen the leader of the group. He felt frustrated.

“Let’s go.” Li Yi glanced at him.

“She just left.”

Wang Yang added.

“Did she return to your country?”

Mitchell asked curiously.

The two of them left without looking back.

“Sir, that girl just left...”

Someone nearby reminded Mitchell.



“What?!”

He thought about the ruthless young lady just now. She was actually the boss of the special forces!

Mitchell felt like his worldview had been refreshed once again.

