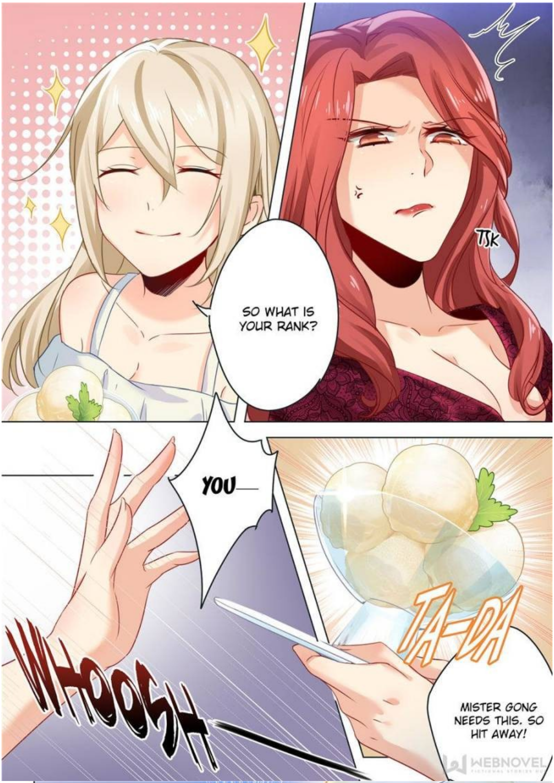
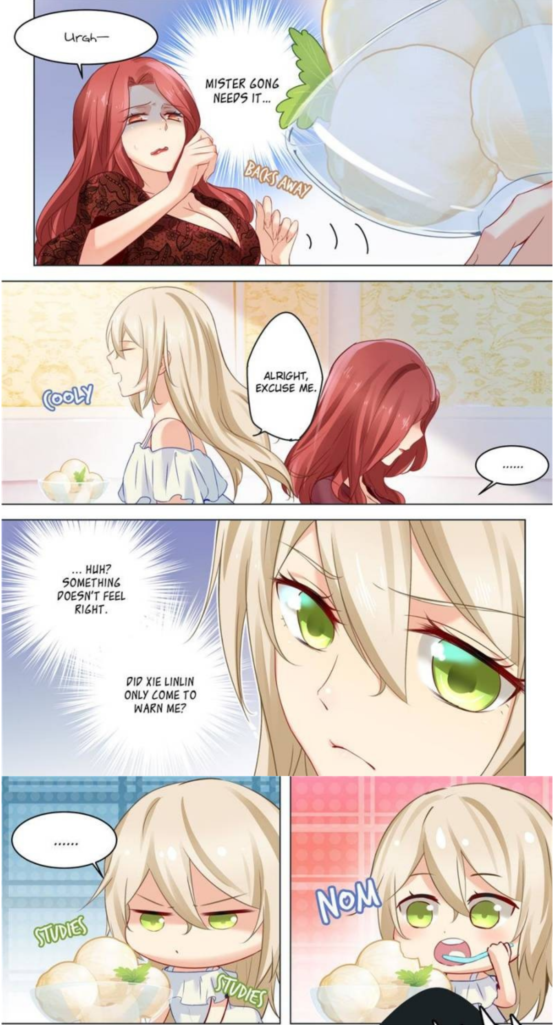
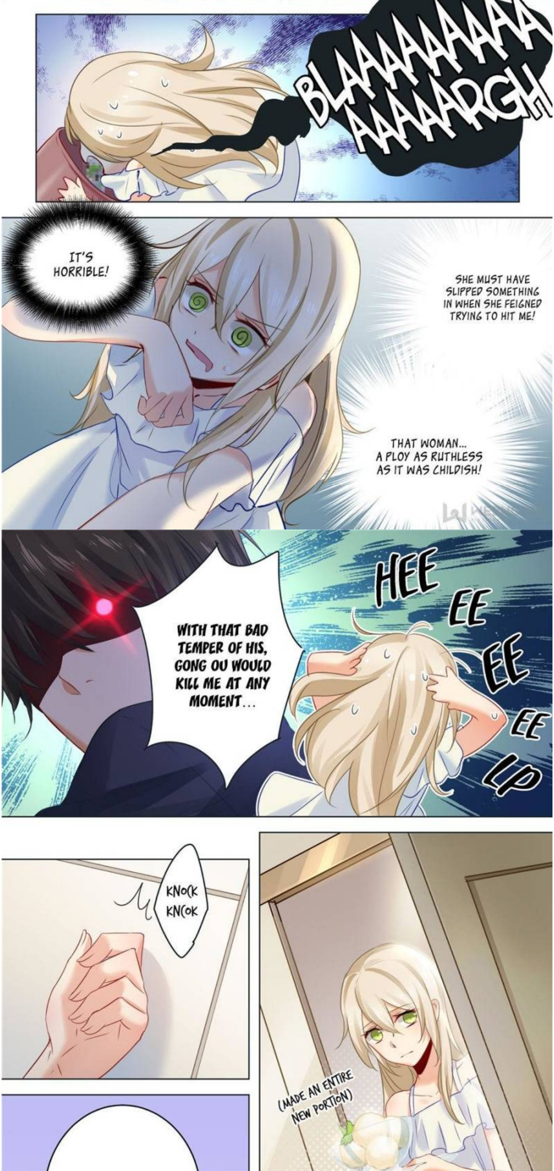
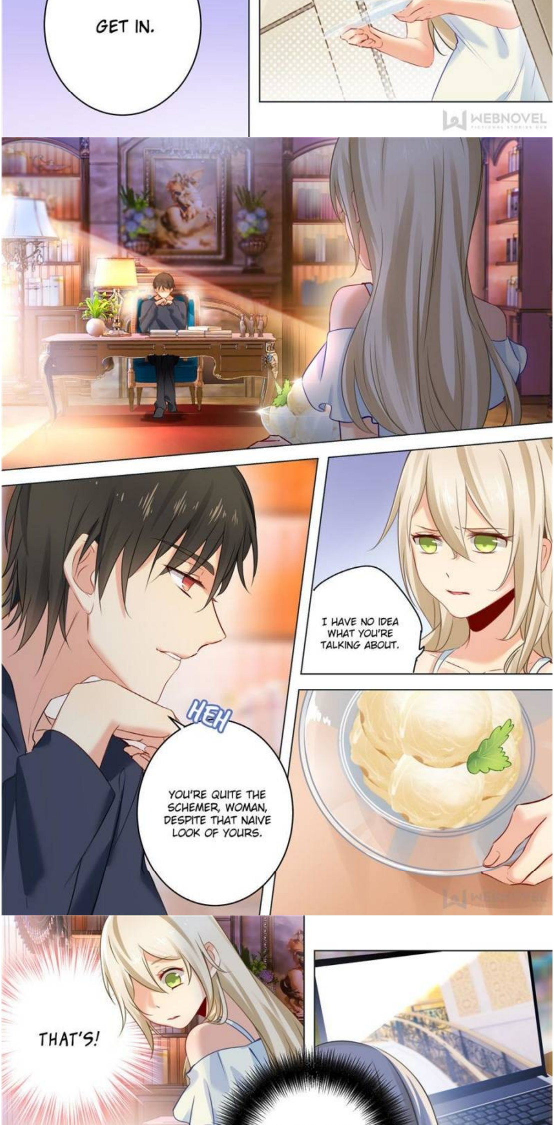
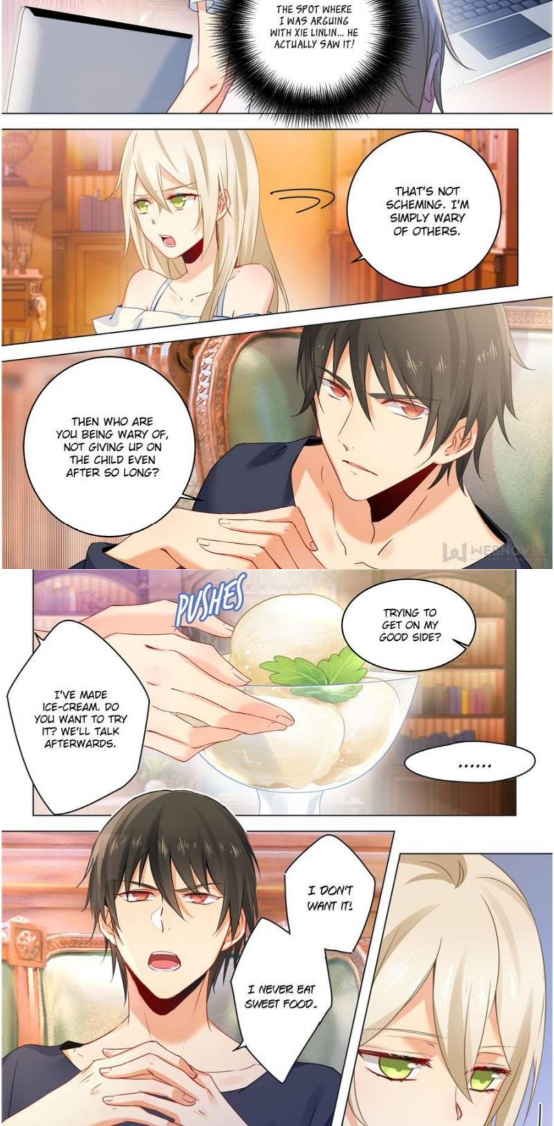

TSK
SO WHAT IS YOUR RANK?
YOU—
TA-DA
MISTER GONG NEEDS THIS. SO HIT AWAY!
WHOOSH

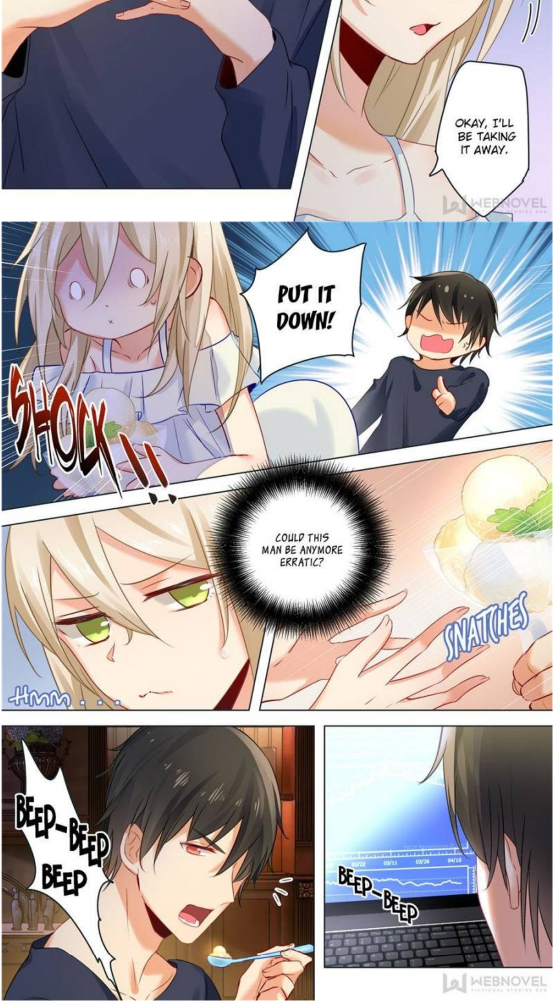
WEBNOVEL


Urgh—
MISTER GONG NEEDS IT...
BACKS AWAY
COOLY
ALRIGHT, EXCUSE ME.
......
... HUH? SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT.
DID XIE LINLIN ONLY COME TO WARN ME?
......
STUDIES
STUDIES
NOM


BLAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH
IT'S HORRIBLE!
SHE MUST HAVE SLIPPED SOMETHING IN WHEN SHE FEIGNED TRYING TO HIT ME!
THAT WOMAN... A PLOY AS RUTHLESS AS IT WAS CHILDISH!
WITH THAT BAD TEMPER OF HIS, GONG OU WOULD KILL ME AT ANY MOMENT...
HEEEEEEEELP
KNOCK KNOCK
(MADE AN ENTIRE NEW PORTION)


GET IN.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
HEH
YOU'RE QUITE THE SCHEMER, WOMAN, DESPITE THAT NAIVE LOOK OF YOURS.
THAT'S!


THE SPOT WHERE I WAS ARGUING WITH XIE LINLIN... HE ACTUALLY SAW IT!
THAT'S NOT SCHEMING. I'M SIMPLY WARY OF OTHERS.
THEN WHO ARE YOU BEING WARY OF, NOT GIVING UP ON THE CHILD EVEN AFTER SO LONG?
PUSHES
I'VE MADE ICE-CREAM. DO YOU WANT TO TRY IT? WE'LL TALK AFTERWARDS.
TRYING TO GET ON MY GOOD SIDE?
......
I DON'T WANT IT!
I NEVER EAT SWEET FOOD.


OKAY, I'LL BE TAKING IT AWAY.
PUT IT DOWN!
SHOCK!!
COULD THIS MAN BE ANYMORE ERRATIC?
SNATCHES
Hmm . . .
BEEP-BEEP BEEP
BEEP-BEEP

WEBNOVEL
WEBNOVEL