

Physician Wife 151

Chapter 151: He Looked Down on Leng Qirui

"I'm not going to the military base," Leng Qirui said in an icy tone.

"Do you think you have a say in this?"

"My aspiration is not to be in the military base. That's your dream, not mine."

"Heh, so your dream is to become a lowlife? Sure, if you're lucky, you can be a lowlife for the rest of your life. If you're not, you'll just be in and out of the police station every other month, is that it? I'm saying this today, Leng Qirui, if anyone dares to bail you out the next time you go back to the police station, they'll never stand in front of me again!"

Qu Mingyi's complexion turned slightly green as he slowly crinkled his nose.

This was hard for him, as well!

"What lowlife? You don't even understand my dreams; what right do you have to say that my dream is to become a lowlife?"

"Oh, a Year 3 Senior who plays games in an Internet cafe all day long and is unemployed. Is that the dream you're talking about? Will you be able to support yourself in the future by doing that?"

He looked at Leng Jinpeng's face that was turning red, and began getting worried that it would affect his health once more. Hence, Leng Qirui swallowed his anger and said, "I'm tired of discussing this matter with you."

Then, Leng Qirui proceeded to lift his backpack and prepared to leave.

"Lil Rui, are you not going to spend more time with your father?" Qu Mingyi's face was getting distorted.

Only he knew how much the commander-in-chief cherished Leng Qirui. Nevertheless, the father and son duo would have a row every time they saw each other. Even worse, shortly afterward, the commander-in-chief would be deeply hurt about it for a good few days, but would soon start another spat, and so on... It was a vicious cycle.

He suspected that if this continued, the commander-in-chief would sooner or later die from an excess of anger caused by his son.

Faced with Qu Mingyi urging for him to stay, Leng Qirui retorted with a cold sneer. "Doesn't he have a perfectly good son here to accompany him? We lowlives are merely a disturbance to him anyway."

After uttering these words, he slammed the door and left.

"If you can't get into a university, I'll tie you up and send you to the military base!"

Leng Jinpeng's powerful voice could be heard through the door, and a trace of viciousness flashed across Leng Qirui's face.

"I'll go and talk to him!"

Ye Hai already opened the door and chased after him before completing his sentence.

At the same time, Qu Mingyi hastily stepped forward to pacify Leng Jingpeng. Now, only Chi Yang, who felt like an outsider was left behind. Suddenly, his phone started to ring.

He looked at the caller ID, and the iciness in his eyes instantly softened as he went out to answer the phone.

"Hello."

"Chi Yang, I just heard from my dad that you, Uncle Leng, and the others were ambushed today? Are you all alright? Did you get hurt?"

Chi Yang frowned upon hearing this. Even after ordering repeatedly for them not to leak this information, it news had got out anyway.

"We were ambushed. But, there's no need to worry. Everything's fine now."

"That's good to hear. Then, what about Uncle Leng and Uncle Qu? How are they doing?"

"The commander's heart is not in good condition, so he's quite worked up. We're now at the hospital getting nutrient fluids for his heart. They said he'd be fine in two days."

"Then, arrange a time for me tomorrow. I'll come and visit."

The moment he heard that his little wife was coming over, Chi Yang's mood turned sunny once more.

"Alright. What time are you free tomorrow? I'll schedule it."

After taking the phone call, Chi Yang heard Ye Hai and Leng Qirui talking at the end of the corridor.

Frankly speaking, he looked down on Leng Qirui.

He relied on the fact that he was Leng Jinpeng's son and was always up to various kinds of mishaps. If he were his son, he would have already beaten him to death!

"Lil Rui, Dad's doing this for your own good. Why do you have to quarrel with him because of this? His body is not in good health, can't you just do what he says?"

"There's no one else here, Ye Hai. So, put away that disgusting face of yours. If you're so worried about my dad dying, then don't scheme so much behind his back! Do you think that he'll be able to live a long life if I die? And if he died, heh, do you think those around him would even take care of you? Who do you think you are?"

Chapter 152: Look Down On You

"I don't know what you're talking about. Dad sees me as his own son, and I think of him as my father as well. I respect him, and I love him. Moreover, Dad and I don't put too high an expectation on you as long as you work hard, Lil Rui. Even if you failed to get into a good university, dad would definitely help you out. If you really like online games, I'll talk to dad about it so he'll understand you more, as well as

understand your dream occupation. But even so, you'll need to pass your final examinations before participating in e-sports competitions!"

Leng Qirui sneered at him. "Heh, why is that? Afraid I'll go to the military base and steal your rice bowl? Are you worried? ...Ye Hai, do you know your facial expression looks so distorted right now? Tsk tsk. A deeply masked thankless wretch is exposing its sharp teeth, what a rare sight. Sigh... I was originally thinking of continuing to pursue my career in e-sports. But the moment I saw that malevolent face of yours, I suddenly felt like heading over to the military base was no longer as dreadful a thought anymore. Are you starting to regret the times you sold me out when I played online games in the past? Are you starting to feel like I'm more suitable to be a lowlife now? It's a pity... It's all too late! Tomorrow I'll inform my dad that I'm entering the military base! Sayonara!"

With that, Leng Qirui left the scene. However, Ye Hai did not move a step from the end of the corridor.

The pupils of Chi Yang's eyes darkened slightly. Then, he turned around and returned to the ward.

"Nuannuan called and said she's coming to visit you tomorrow."

The moment he heard that Zhong Nuannuan was stopping by, Leng Jinpeng's darkened complexion improved slightly. "I'll be troubling the little lady then."

"She's one of us, so no need to mention it."

Leng Jinpeng and Qu Mingyi glanced at each other. It seemed like they had just been inexplicably stuffed with a mouthful of dog food.

"Who would've thought a person like Zhong Kuijun would have such an excellent daughter."

Leng Jinpeng sighed once more. "When will Lil Rui grow up to be as sensible as Nuannuan? I'd be able to wake up in the morning with a big smile on my face."

Qu Mingyi could only keep his mouth shut when he heard Leng Jinpeng's sigh.

That pampered prince of his, Leng Qirui, was really too unreliable.

"Perhaps he's not as bad as you think he is."

Leng Jinpeng was stunned by this. "Don't you absolutely and unflinchingly look down on him?"

"Was it that obvious?"

Leng Jinpeng turned gloomy as he thought to himself, 'Could it be any more obvious? The only thing left to do was carving out the words "I look down on you" on your face.'

"Anything can change, maybe you've misunderstood him as well."

Leng Jinpeng waved his hand and said, "Forget it, stop trying to sway me. I'm clear about how my son is. I'm just waiting for him to graduate from high school so I can tie him to the military base. When the times comes, make sure you drill him to death for me."

Ye Hai, who had just sorted out his emotions and was about to push the door to enter overheard the conversation inside, and his face was instantly distorted once more.

Then, he entered the toilet and took out another mobile phone from his pants. He turned it on and issued a command to an unregistered number.

“Carry out the task tonight; He’s on his way home, alone. Move fast and do not leave any clues behind.”

After sending the message, Ye Hai turned off the phone, removed the SIM card, and broke it in half before throwing it into the toilet bowl. He flushed twice before walking out with a ruddy complexion.

...

When she heard news of Chi Yang’s ambush, it was about eleven o’clock at night. It was a school night, and Zhong Qianqian was already exhausted, so she had fallen asleep earlier on. Thus, Zhong Nuannuan quietly tip-toed from the second floor to the third floor and entered Zhong Qianqian’s room with ease. Then, she carefully sprayed a fine mist on her face.

Zhong Qianqian’s brows furrowed when she felt the strange sensation on her face and then proceeded to fall into a deep sleep.

Chapter 153: Stupid C*nt

Afterward, Zhong Nuannuan took out a thin syringe from her bag. The tip of the syringe was about ten centimeters long, and she inserted it into Zhong Qianqian’s thigh, reaching the inner muscles.

Soon enough, there was blood seen inside the syringe.

After making sure that there was enough blood in the tube, she pulled out the needle and helped her treat the almost invisible wound. Then, she sealed the blood in the test tube and left quietly.

Zhong Nuannuan looked like a night fairy after changing into a black riding suit. She jumped down from the third floor and disappeared from the borders of the Zhong residence.

After picking up the key under a secret tree near the neighborhood, Zhong Nuannuan went to get her ride at the designated location.

F*ck!

Where’s her Ecosse Spirit?

Selina that stupid c*nt!!!

Zhong Nuannuan was infuriated and did not waste a second before dialing Selina’s phone number. Not long after, she could hear that sweet voice on the other end of the line.

“Big boss!”

“Big boss, my *ss! Where’s my Ecosse Spirit? Why did my Ecosse Spirit turn into a pink battery-powered scooter?”

This was... too much!

Upon hearing Zhong Nuannuan’s complaint, Selena laughed frantically over the phone.

“Aiyo, big boss. You’re only a high school student now, why are you riding an Ecosse Spirit?! There are electronic eyes everywhere in the Jiang District, so if by any chance your cool beauty was recorded down, what awful mess would that be! You’re still a student of great ability that still has to go to medical university! The battery-powered scooter was modified to reach a speed of 80 kilometers per hour, and I personally modified it myself! How is it, big boss? Don’t you think the color is very kawaii?”

Zhong Nuannuan, “... =_=!!”

Her heart was swirling with cuss words that she was contemplating on letting out.

Zhong Nuannuan hung up the phone firmly. Then, she rode the battery-powered scooter at a high-speed, advancing toward the location where she agreed to meet with Aiden and Selena.

She rode the scooter at its top speed, and was surprised to see that it really did hit 80 kilometers per hour.

As soon as her expression brightened up, she thought of her Ecosse Spirit that could go 370 kilometers per hour, and Zhong Nuannuan’s darkened once more.

That little lady was really...

The true epitome of ‘three days without a beating, and a child would scale the roof and rip off the tiles!’¹

As it was relatively late to go out, Zhong Nuannuan used the shortcut lane the whole time. Who would have thought that she would run into a group of motorbike-riding thugs that would stop her from advancing further once she reached a demolition site?

To be precise, the group of thugs was in the process of assaulting another person. However, due to the high number of people, the entire path had been cut off.

Zhong Nuannuan rode her little pink battery-powered scooter and quickly drove right in front of this group of people.

“Excuse me.”

The group of lowlifes spotted Zhong Nuannuan from far away. However, if an ordinary person were to see them, would they not p*ss in their pants in terror and hurriedly turn around and leave the scene immediately? Hence, if they noticed that someone was coming over, the group of people would simply surround the man that was in the middle, so people passing by would think that it was merely a gathering of lowlifes with motorbikes.

Who would have thought that this person, a young lady to boot, would use her battery-powered scooter and ride right through them instead of taking a detour? Not to mention, she even said the words, “Excuse Me.”!!!

The group of thugs was stunned by this, and Zhong Nuannuan took advantage while they were distracted to stall them by flashing forward in a jiffy. Furthermore, she even used the corner of her eyes to glance at the assaulted person. That person seemed to already be vomiting blood at the corner of the wall.

The person looked a little familiar, but after giving it some thought, she could not recall where she had seen the person before. Therefore, it was probably not anyone important.

Just as Zhong Nuannuan was about to ride away from the scene, a voice from behind suddenly stopped her.

“Stop right there!”

As soon as the voice called out, a motorbike in front of her immediately circled around and surrounded Zhong Nuannuan.

There were dazzlingly cool heavy-duty motorbikes gunning their engines. At the same time, the one in their middle was merely a small battery-powered scooter that was about three times smaller than their heavy-duty motorbikes.

Chapter 154: Classmate

In contrast, the battery-powered scooter looked like a deer surrounded by a pride of lions. Matched with the girl’s slender and weak body, it was bursting with night-devouring beauty.

All of a sudden, the pink battery-powered scooter also let out a loud vroom, and performed a perfect 180-degree fishtail. Its beautiful and graceful movements stunned the group of watching thugs.

Zhong Nuannuan looked toward the leader of the thugs and asked, “Is there anything you need?”

The thug boss was amused by Zhong Nuannuan’s question. “We’re beating up someone here!”

Zhong Nuannuan glanced at the injured person next to her. The longer she looked at him, the more familiar he seemed, but she just could not place him.

“Yes, I saw.”

The thug boss was surprised when he saw Zhong Nuannuan being so calm. He immediately sneered when he recalled her provocative behavior of asking them to “make way”. “It turns out that you’re a helper!”

Zhong Nuannuan was speechless.

“Leng Qirui, you’re a prince-level character after all, how can you be so frightened? You don’t even have a person to save you when you’re in trouble. Could it be that you sent a text earlier just to ask for help from this lady?”

Leng Qirui thought, ‘... Do I look like I’m stupid?’

At the same time, Zhong Nuannuan thought, ‘... Leng Qirui? I remember now! This is Uncle Leng’s son.’

She had received news of Leng Qirui’s death when she came out of prison and went back to school in her past life. It was only then that Jia Yong’s principal found out that the stud of Jia Yong Senior High, Leng Qirui was the son of the commander-in-chief of Jiang District’s military base, and was an even higher aristocrat than the son of Jiang District’s governor.

The reason why she felt that he was familiar could have been because she coincidentally uploaded Ye Mengxi's love letter for Leng Qirui onto the internet when she was pranking Ye Mengxi in her past life, so they had met once before.

However, they had only met once, so it was no wonder that she could not remember.

"Why do you want to kill him?" Zhong Nuannuan asked.

The thug boss was stunned, and his eyes immediately gleamed with an eerie murderous intention as he slowly walked toward Zhong Nuannuan.

"I only said that we're beating up someone, but you said that we want to kill him. How did you know that we want to kill him? Who told you this? Was it him, or did you receive other news?" The thug boss became fully alert at that moment.

Zhong Nuannuan glanced at Leng Qirui, who was clutching his stomach and incessantly using eye gestures to signal her to leave, then simply turned off the engine and got off the battery-powered scooter.

After glancing at the thug boss, Zhong Nuannuan completely ignored the thugs and walked straight toward Leng Qirui.

"Classmate Leng, are you alright? Did they hit your stomach? Did they kick or use a stick? Remove your hand, and I'll take a look for you."

Classmate Leng?

Everyone present, including Leng Qirui, could not help but twitch their mouths after hearing those three words.

Apparently, this was a student of Jia Yong?

"Hahaha... It turns out you're classmates!"

The thug boss was originally still alert, but he completely let go after hearing her address him this way and laughed loudly. The other thugs who were beside him started to laugh as well.

Leng Qirui's expression looked extremely ugly.

This woman wore a helmet and he could not see her face, but he was certain that she passed this place by accident. These were all inhuman executioners and desperados, so once she intervened, it would be difficult to leave.

Leng Qirui stretched out his hand and pulled Zhong Nuannuan behind him, then said to the thug boss, "She's an irrelevant person, let her go and I'll go with you."

"Wow, I didn't know that Prince Leng had such protective tendencies toward the fairer sex. No wonder so many girls like you in school. Hahaha... However, she has already seen us, why should we let her go?"

Chapter 155: Domineering Nuannuan

“How much did Ye Hai pay you? Whatever he offered you, I’ll pay you five times that amount. Let me go, and I’ll give you the money immediately!”

When he saw no reply from the thug boss, Leng Qirui thought that it was not enough, and immediately followed up, “If you think it’s not enough, then ten times, or...”

“Slap!”

The thug boss slapped Leng Qirui’s face.

“Ten times, do you dare to pay twenty times or a hundred times more?”

“As long as you give me a price!”

“In your dreams!”

Leng Qirui was slapped again.

“I’m a professional okay, I’m a professional! Do you know what a professional is? If you don’t, don’t insult my profession! If everyone is like you, giving out prices a few times higher than our employer to make us change sides, then will anyone employ us in the future? Can we still develop? Sh*t! Talking to you is a waste of my saliva. Boy, remember to not be so rushed when you’re reborn in your next life! It’s not good to have too many enemies; you’ll have to pay it back sooner or later in this society.”

Leng Qirui had a look of a dead fish as he knew that he could no longer escape. He took advantage of the thug boss showing off and gave him a kick, then shouted at Zhong Nuannuan. “Go!”

Leng Qirui got entangled in a fight with the thug boss, and when the other motorcycle thugs saw this, they immediately besieged him.

Leng Qirui thought that he would be beaten to death in the siege, so he felt that even if he died, he would turn the thug boss into a scapegoat as well.

Zhong Nuannuan saw this and felt that he was still quite capable of fighting. He was not just a weakling.

Leng Qirui was very focused on the fight, so he did not see that the surrounding thugs were efficiently knocked out by Zhong Nuannuan with just a few moves.

The thug boss was also very engrossed in the fighting. He felt that he had found an opponent, so he failed to even realize that his followers did not come forward to support him.

Nevertheless, in the end, he still won.

Finally, Leng Qirui was beaten.

The thug boss picked up a sharp knife from the ground, and mercilessly stabbed it at Leng Qirui’s heart. He was just about to hit his target when a flying kick sent him flying into the opposite wall that had the word “Demolish” written on it.

“Bang——”

The sound of human flesh hitting the concrete wall was so heavily muffled that it hurt just to hear.

Leng Qirui's mouth widened as he looked at the girl standing in front of him, who had worn a pink helmet since the beginning. When he looked closer, he was dumbfounded.

The motorcycle thugs who were just showing off and threatening to kill him earlier now lay scattered all over the ground, all clutching their right arms. They were sweating hard from the pain but dared not shout, and all looked fearfully at the girl that rode the pink battery-powered scooter, who was now standing in front of him.

Her brutal combat power was totally off the charts!

He regained his senses and was just about to thank this classmate, but saw that she had already walked to the thug boss and had given him a loud slap. Everyone who heard the sound felt like slap sounded like someone hammering walnuts.

This was because the thug boss had spit out a mouthful of blood from that one slap alone.

"Please... Please spare our life, goddess! We failed to recognize a great person, and clashed with a goddess. We won't dare to do so again!"

Chapter 156: Goddess!

"Slap!"

The thug boss's head looked like it was hit by a heavy hammer from the slap, and his face swelled to an auburn color.

"He already said that he would pay you ten times the price, but you didn't want it, and you told me repeatedly that you want to be professional. So, I was wondering just how professional you could be, since you're like tofu skin that softens after entering a hot pot. Are you really a professional?"

"Goddess! Please have mercy, we don't bear any hatred toward Master Leng, we're just accepting other people's money to help them eliminate their problems. You... If you don't like us, shall we call 110 by ourselves?"

The thug boss even thought of committing suicide by hitting his head against the wall. He would rather have a wave of policemen take them to the police station at this moment and sentence him to life imprisonment for attempted murder than face this she-devil!

He felt that his life was totally unguaranteed in the hands of this she-devil...

"Slap!" There was another loud smack.

The thug boss spit out a big mouthful of blood again. He felt that his brains were almost scrambled from the impact.

"You already said that you wanted to be professional! You're so frightened... do you still want to keep your reputation as an assassin? Do you still want to develop?"

When he heard Zhong Nuannuan repeating the exact words back to him, the thug boss felt extremely regretful, and he cried until he looked as if his mother had died.

"Goddess, we're not assassins, we're just thugs!" He sobbed.

“Slap!” There was another ear-deafening slap.

The thug boss realized that he only had one tooth left in his mouth. Even that tooth had loosened.

“If you’re a thug, then you should do what thugs do. Why are you pretending to be an assassin out here? No matter how delicious something is, it still depends whether you can stomach it and whether you’d be bloated to death after eating it. Remember this sentence — there’s always someone stronger than you. Since you’re living a life of crime, you should keep a low profile, otherwise you’ll have to pay for it sooner or later, understand?”

“Understand! Yes, I understand!” The thug boss nodded aggressively, and his last loose tooth fell off from the vigorous shaking.

“I can choose not to kill all of you too, but tell me, who bribed you?”

A hint of hopelessness flashed through the eyes of the thug boss, and he burst into tears again.

“We don’t know either! This person doesn’t want us to know who he is—he just gives us orders via text message, then remits money to me after the deed is done.” He blubbered.

“Give me your cell phone.”

“Yes!”

The thug boss was like a good son, and immediately offered his cell phone with both hands, then clicked open the interface. “This is the message I’ve received... These are the three previous remittance records. Ah——”

As soon as the thug boss had finished speaking, there was a hoarse scream.

Like the followers under him, the thug boss’ right hand was crushed.

After placing the cell phone into her bag, Zhong Nuannuan stood up. “You’re definitely going to squat in prison. In order to prevent you from returning to your old profession after being released, I destroyed everyone’s right hands as my welcoming gift in educating all of you to return down the right path. There’s no need to thank me.”

The thug boss and his followers were speechless.

What a huge welcome gift! How could they refuse?

As he observed everyone’s bitter expressions, Leng Qirui, who was sitting on the ground out of exhaustion, could not help but burst out laughing.

This girl... was so cute!

“Hello? Is this the police? There is a gang murder here, please come quickly. The place is...”

Gang murder!!!

The motorcycle thugs lay on the ground, looking at the full moon in the sky, and thought, ‘We’re finished!’

Chapter 157: A Young Man's Heart

After handling the motorcycle thugs, Zhong Nuannuan walked toward Leng Qirui and bent down to look at him. "Are you alright? Do you want to wait here for the police to arrive, or go to the hospital first?"

"I'm alright. I can stay here and wait for the police."

"Okay. I'll take a look at your injuries."

Leng Qirui removed his hand that was covering his abdomen, and there was a stab wound that had sliced his flesh open. Although it looked very scary, his internal organs were not damaged. In addition to this, Leng Qirui's blood had coagulated relatively well. He normally did not bleed much even under such heavy exercise, so it was totally fine for him to hang on until the police arrived.

Zhong Nuannuan took out the thug boss' cell phone and used a data transfer cable to pour all its contents into her own cell phone.

Leng Qirui's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at Zhong Nuannuan's action.

"This cell phone is for you, it's up to you whether to hand it to the police when they arrive. Ah, yes, you don't have to mention me to the police."

"Don't worry, I won't say anything." Leng Qirui stared at Zhong Nuannuan with a burning gaze. "Thank you for saving my life, I still don't know who you are yet."

"We're all classmates, don't treat me as an outsider. Well, I'm heading off, you're responsible for looking after them."

After saying that, she did not wait for Leng Qirui to speak again, and rode off in her pink battery-powered scooter.

As he watched the slender figure on the pink battery-powered scooter disappear, Leng Qirui's heart felt as if it had been scratched by a cat.

He would definitely find out who she was!

The police arrived right after Zhong Nuannuan left.

The police felt a pang of fear after they found out Leng Qirui's identity, and they were extremely grateful for Zhong Nuannuan.

When she arrived at the rendezvous site, both Aiden and Selina were so bored while waiting that they were playing games on the ground.

"Big boss, you're late!" Selina complained.

"How dare you! Where's my Ecosse Spirit? Have you inherited it?"

"Big boss, isn't it just a motorcycle? You nagged me about it several times. I'll help you drive your darling for now, and I'll give it to you when you graduate from senior high school."

Zhong Nuannuan was speechless.

Not wanting to talk to Selina any longer, Zhong Nuannuan looked at Aiden. "Did you find out what happened today? Who exactly wants to kill Chi Yang?"

Today's suicide attack looked like it was directed toward Leng Jinpeng, but Leng Jinpeng was just a character who had faded out of Emperor District, and his body was already riddled with holes. It was impossible to use such a vile suicide attack against Leng Jinpeng.

Hence, after Zhong Nuannuan gave it some thought, she was certain that the person they wanted to assassinate was definitely Chi Yang.

Although she did not spend much time with Chi Yang in her previous life, she still knew that Chi Yang's existence was an obstruction to some people in Emperor District.

Often, Chi Yang would narrowly escape with serious injuries.

She could ignore what happened in her previous life, but she had already confirmed her relationship with Chi Yang in this life. In this way, the person who was hurting her man was also hurting her.

This person definitely could not be let off.

"Big boss, didn't you ask me to investigate a person known as Viper last time out?"

"Is she the mastermind behind this assassination?"

"Yes." Aiden nodded. "However, are you sure that Viper is a woman?"

"I'm certain. Didn't I send you all the electronic portraits already?"

"Then... It's probably a coincidence."

"How?"

Selina spoke from beside her, "Jiang District has experienced rampant smuggling in recent years, and it was overflowing with underground transactions, especially with a mafia called the Wute Organization. They are involved in drugs, arms, and human trafficking, and have a harsh nature. The head office demanded that these gangs be wiped out."

Chapter 158: Wanting To Cause Trouble

"There was originally no special forces team in Jiang District's military base, but in order to eliminate this criminal gang completely, the head office sent Brother-in-Law here to form the Department of Special Forces Team.

"The headquarters of the Wute Organization is in Yamato, and the boss at the helm here in Camino is called Viper. However, I've checked with Aiden, and found out that this Viper is a man. Big boss, if you're sure that Viper is a woman, and has no disguise, then this Viper is not the one you mentioned before."

"Did you find out where Viper's lair is?"

Aiden and Selina's expressions could not help but stiffen at Zhong Nuannuan's words.

"Big boss, are you kidding us? Brother-in-Law couldn't manage to find it despite being so powerful, so how could Aiden and I find it?"

"Your brother-in-law is at the military base, and not everyone in the military base is under his command. Both of you are experts in gathering intelligence. The entire organization used to rely on the both of you to gather intelligence in the past, but now you're saying these things to me? Cut to the chase, where's the lair? Get things done quickly, I still have to go to school tomorrow morning."

As she looked at the two chaps who did not need to study early in the morning, Zhong Nuannuan actually felt slightly envious.

"Ptooeey——"

Aiden, who was drinking water, immediately spit it out when he heard Zhong Nuannuan's words.

Hence, they had to be blamed for this?

"This Viper is very good at hiding, so we don't know where his people and lair are. However, there are three places that are considered property under his control."

Selina continued, "Actually, my brother-in-law definitely knows about these three places, but he didn't want to act rashly and alert the enemy with his limited intel, so he never touched them. Besides that, they obviously have people looking after them from above, so no matter how much trouble they cause, nobody can harm them."

"Alright then, let's go to these three places!"

"Then let's get into the action together!" Aiden's eyes lit up. He felt that he had not stretched his muscles for a long time.

Selina also looked very expectant.

However, Zhong Nuannuan looked at the time. "It's already 1am."

"So what? These three places are a club, a bar and a KTV. All of them remain open at night."

"The thing is, these three places are a bit far away. Even at top speeds, it'll be at least 3am by the time we wrap things up, and I still have to go to school tomorrow morning."

Aiden and Selina were at a loss for words.

"I'll go to the club, Selina, you go to the bar, Aiden, you go to the KTV."

Aiden was startled. "Why am I not going to the club? Big boss, you..."

He saw Zhong Nuannuan take out the wig inside her bag and put it on her head. She was a charming young woman earlier, but at this moment, due to the change in her gaze, she instantly transformed into a beautiful man. Even the smell her body was devoid of any female scents.

At that moment, Zhong Nuannuan became a super spendthrift son who frequented high-end clubs.

“Oh~ You’re so handsome! Big boss, I want to give birth to babies for you!” Selina looked at Zhong Nuannuan with a loving gaze, and she acted like a fangirl.

“Fine.” Aiden surrendered.

“No wonder Big Brother keeps encouraging you to enter the entertainment industry. Big Boss, you’re able to change your gender just by a switch in your gaze, with a person like you around, how would those in the entertainment industry be able to compete with your acting skills?”

Selina shot Aiden a fussy look. “Which part of my big boss is acting? My big boss is clearly a real man, okay? Big Boss, I think that you’re right not to pursue acting, if you became an actress, not only would men be awed by you, women might probably be stunned to death too. You should stick to your duty as a doctor! It’s good to save lives!”

Zhong Nuannuan was speechless. This was not the reason why she wanted to be a doctor!

Chapter 159: Queen Of Spades

A pink battery-powered scooter arrived at the ground floor of a high-end club. A thin figure got off the battery-powered scooter, and although he wore a pink helmet, he was probably a very handsome young man.

“Master, battery-powered scooters cannot be parked at the entrance.”

The valet bowed slightly and stepped forward to remind him. Although the young man in front of him was riding an obscure battery-powered scooter, their experience of examining and handling people told them that this person was definitely extraordinary.

Sure enough, although the young man ignored the valet’s words, he took out a stack of cash from his bag and threw it behind him.

20 thousand dollars in cash was showered in the air like confetti.

Although it was very rude, the valets loved the rudeness of these noble, pampered sons to death.

After that, the valets protected the pink battery-powered scooter as if it was a distinguished queen.

There were six floors in the club; the lower three floors were for ordinary guests to play with cards and gamble, while the upper three floors were involved in unrestrained gambling, eroticism and under-the-table transactions.

The ordinary elevator could only reach the third floor, but Zhong Nuannuan had the structural map of the club that Aiden had passed to her, so after she entered the club, she took off her helmet and clamped it under her armpit, then fished out a ‘Queen of Spades’ mask from her bag and put it on her face.

“Ding——”

The elevator door opened, and the attendants on the third floor prepared to come forward and greet the guest with a smile. However, when they saw the strange ‘Queen of Spades’ mask on the incoming

person's face, they all stopped in their tracks and watched the silver-haired man cautiously as he walked past them and disappeared behind the corner.

"A man wearing a 'Queen of Spades' mask looks like he's coming to cause trouble! He's now walking toward the elevator to the fourth floor."

An attendant at the third-floor lobby roared into a walkie-talkie, and, a moment later, five fierce men wearing suits and sunglasses went to confront the Queen of Spades.

"You are..."

"Whoosh—"

Five poker cards shot out from the Queen of Spades' hands, and before anyone managed to speak, the five poker cards cut through the arteries in their throat and lodged deep in their necks.

The five black-suited bodyguards widened their eyes, and desperately covered the blood that was incessantly squirting out of their throats. By the time the Queen of Spades walked over to them, their bodies had already crashed to the ground, unable to support themselves.

The jaw of the person in the monitoring room upstairs dropped, and the cigarette in his mouth fell onto his clothes, singeing him without him realizing.

"What in the world is going on?"

The person in charge of the club, and also the boss of this stronghold, asked angrily as he slammed open the door of the monitoring room with a loud bang. However, he was equally shocked by the scene captured on the monitoring screen.

It showed the Queen of Spades walking to the fourth floor with ease as if he was taking a stroll in the garden. Just like the master in the 'King of Gambler' movie, he killed one of their highly-paid bodyguards with a single card. He did not even bother to pick up a gun from the corpses, completely shocking the ringleader.

"F*ck! Who exactly is this?"

The ringleader immediately called headquarters. "The south city club is under attack! Requesting headquarters support, requesting headquarters support!"

While he spoke, the Queen of Spades eliminated all the bodyguards on the fourth floor, leaving only the attendants and guests without guns, who were cowering under the table. She did not even glance at them as she went straight to the fifth floor.

"Quick, turn off the elevator! Turn off the elevator!"

The person in the monitoring room came to his senses, and tried to shut down the elevator with a trembling hand.

However, because his hands were shaking too much, the elevator on the fifth floor also opened.

"Ding—"

Chapter 160: Rampage

“Rat-a-tat-tat...”

The south city club was heavily involved in illegal activities, so it was very normal to possess a gun when you frequented it. In addition to that, its level of confidentiality and security increased with each ascending floor level.

The moment the elevator bell rang, before the door even opened, the black-suited bodyguards were so nervous that they fired their heavy machine guns at the metal doors.

One of them was so scared that he opened fire while screaming, “Go to hell!”

However, when the door opened fully, everyone was dumbfounded.

Sh*t!

Where was he?

The ceiling of the elevator showed no signs of being opened, nor was there anybody on the ceiling.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief as they rejoiced and assumed that the killer had either left, or gone to the sixth floor.

“Big boss, there’s no one in the...”

Before the last word was uttered, a few gold-stamped poker cards accurately flew toward everyone’s throats, its swiftness sparing no one.

To the shock of the club’s ringleader, the Queen of Spades jumped out from the corner of the elevator’s ceiling like a ghost in a dark night.

The camera in the elevator was broken, and the Queen of Spades’ hiding place was also a blind spot. Looking from outside in, the ceiling seemed empty. As for that tiny blind spot... Did this person fold himself into a wedge?

Obviously, the ringleader guessed correctly.

This was because, otherwise, there was no other explanation.

“Quick, everyone, guard the sixth floor, we can’t allow him to succeed no matter what!”

The ringleader summoned all the remaining thugs as he himself held a gun and looked around nervously.

“The elevator has stopped, so it’s impossible for the Queen of Spades to come up through the elevator. The stairs are also sealed, so he can only come through the air vents. Everyone, aim your guns at the vents, as soon as there are any movements, immediately open fire and shoot him to death!”

As soon as the ringleader gave his orders, people started firing their guns at the air vents above their heads.

Nobody even noticed that the Queen of Spades had already gone to the stairwell, realized that it was blocked from the inside, and went back. Next, the Queen of Spades pried open the main board of the

elevator, and after some fumbling, the elevator that had previously been turned off started to automatically ascend.

“Ding——”

The elevator door on the sixth floor opened.

The Queen of Spades had already taken on a handsome pose, preparing to give the opponent a headache once the door opened.

Unexpectedly, however, no one was outside when the door opened.

Zhong Nuannuan was slightly puzzled, did everyone on the sixth floor run away?

Even so, it did not matter even if they had all fled. After all, she was not here to kill today.

(The ringleader thought miserably, ‘What are those black human-shaped figures lying on the floor?’)

Suddenly, the sound of heavy machine guns fire came from the hall, but stopped after a while. Zhong Nuannuan suspiciously walked toward the source of the gunshots.

Could it be an unexpected visitor?

When she turned the corner, she saw that the black-suited men with sunglasses had already removed their shades, and their eyes were transfixed on the ceiling.

Zhong Nuannuan was bewildered, and she thought, ‘Is the unexpected visitor in the ceiling?’

Hence, she walked over to a man in black and asked, “Hey buddy, what are you looking at? Who’s up there?”

“Oh my goodness, don’t you know that we’re under...”

Before he managed to say the word “attack”, the man in black saw the Queen of Spades mask inches away from him, and was shocked to the core.

“Ah——”

Accompanied by an inhuman scream, the man in black was so terrified that he even tossed his gun as he fled.

The other man in black behind him saw this, but reacted too slowly. He was just about to shoot...