

Physician Wife 1701

Chapter 1701 Queen's Brain

Huang Ziyu was surrounded while Huang Zichu's wheelchair was knocked over by an assassin from behind.

Huang Zichu's legs could not move at all. After being knocked over, he could only sit on the ground with his back against the wall and fight to the death with this group of people.

As he pulled himself from the ground to the wall, Huang Zichu had already been cut twice.

"Brother!"

Huang Ziyu roared and tried to break through the encirclement. However, there were too many killers surrounding her. She could not do anything for a while.

Seeing that the end was about to be decided, the brother and sister accepted their fates, dying on the second floor of their teahouse.

However, a loud bang was suddenly heard from downstairs.

The killers paused their movements.

Two of the killers who had retreated to the periphery immediately rushed downstairs when they saw that they were definitely going to win. However, they were both shot to death on the staircase.

The killers' bodies trembled before they took out their guns one after another.

Huang Zichu, "..."

Huang Ziyu, "... These killers had come to kill them with swords and sabers. They had thought that those were the only things these people had. However... They actually had guns.

Had these people been teasing them?

However, when they looked at the few assassins that they had managed to kill, it did not seem like they had been teasing them.

Their enemies did not use the guns they possessed? What kind of joke was that?

Huang Zichu had a knife in his hand. He slashed at the major artery in one of the killers' legs. After the killer realized what was happening, he aimed the barrel of the gun at Huang Zichu and prepared to shoot him in the head.

However, before he could pull the trigger, blood exploded from his head.

"Boss!"

Huang Zichu's back faced the stairs, but Huang Ziyu was looking at them.

The first thing she saw was a very beautiful but very young woman walking up. Just as she was wondering who this woman was, she saw the handsome and valiant figure of Boss.

When he heard his sister call out 'Boss', Huang Zichu knew that they were saved.

With their boss around, he and his sister would be fine.

Sure enough, with a very delicate pop sound, the assassins fell one after another. Each of them had their heads blown off, with a bullet neatly to the center of their heads.

Huang Zichu was a little puzzled. He felt that this was not Boss' style. After all, the boss was the kind of person who liked to knock people unconscious and then capture them alive.

Huang Zichu's mouth was wide open at this moment because she suddenly realized that the boss had not made a move at all. The one who had done everything was the domineering young lady in front of him.

The assassins seemed very afraid of the young lady. After seeing her, they all involuntarily backed away.

The dignified assassins were so scared their faces turned pale. They could not even hold their guns properly.

The killers who had been wreaking havoc with their killing intent just a moment ago were like little quails looking at a vulture now. They were all trembling with fear on their faces.

After getting a clear look at who had come, the killers were all in a bad mood.

They had long heard that Queen had developed a problem with her brain and had become a military wife, but they still had not believed it. Before they set off, the higher-ups had told them not to use guns to avoid attracting the Caminoan army. Once the Caminoan Army moved out, there was a high chance that Queen would be among them.

At first, they had not believed it.

In the end, they had not dared to use guns. They were afraid they would make too much noise in the early morning and wake up the neighbors. They would be called to the police. With that being the case, why was Queen still here?

They were not afraid of anyone. They were not even afraid of the arrival of the special forces. After all, they were assassins. They would have to pay for their actions sooner or later.

Chapter 1702 Where Is King?

King and Queen were absolute nightmares to the international assassin and mercenary world. They haunted the sleep of all assassins and mercenaries, making them feel a shiver from the depths of their souls.

Seeing these assassins retreat one after another, attempting to escape over the low wall behind them, Nangong Nuannuan smiled faintly. "Looks like you guys know me."

The assassins were terrified. The remaining 12 assassins made the same choice at the same time

Run!

Everyone prepared to jump over the wall to escape. Then, they scattered in all directions. Perhaps they would be lucky and Queen would chase after some of them, leaving the others to escape.

However, these assassins had only heard of Nangong Nuannuan's notoriety. They had never really fought against her.

The two who were running at the front were about to jump off the wall, but their legs were cut off by the cards Nuannuan had thrown.

Jere

Just as the two of them were about to jump off the wall, they suddenly realized that they had become shorter. Then, as their bodies distorted, they threw themselves against the wall.

They initially wanted to run and jump again, but they felt a sharp pain under their feet. When they looked, they realized Both their feet were gone!

Only their calves were on the ground.

The killers let out a series of horrified screams and scattered in all directions. They did not dare to run anymore and stood rooted still on the spot.

Nangong Nuannuan glanced around at the killers who were so frightened they looked like little wives who had been raped by bandits. She asked coldly, "Who sent you here?" The killers were trembling like they were sifting chaff. They were about to bite at the poison pills in their mouths to commit suicide, but Nuannuan said, "Actually, you don't have to die."

The assassins who were about to bite off the poison were stunned, their eyes filled with disbelief.

After all, they had fallen into Queen's hands. They never imagined they would be given a chance to survive.

"Your bodies have only been injected with a mild substance. I can help you remove it, and from now on, you will follow me. My only request is that you tell me who sent you here? Why did you try to kill them? Also, where is your lair?"

"What right do you have to say that you won't kill us? What if you go back on your word after we tell you?"

One assassin asked a question, but another immediately stabbed his dagger into the other's neck.

"Idiot, Q..."

Onne

Before he could finish his sentence and say someone's name, he received a hint from Nangong Nuannuan's eyes. He was so frightened he hurriedly said, "Ma'am, you always have your word. How could you lie to us? Ma'am, thank you for sparing our brothers' lives. From now on, we are your people."

n now

“Well, then tell us. Who sent you here to kill people?”

“King.” The assassin did not hesitate to reveal the mastermind behind it. “King?” Nuannuan glanced at him and confirmed that he was telling the truth.

“Yes. King asked us to kill the brother and sister.”

“Why?”

“Because King said that one of them was comparable to the world’s best hacker, Dan Qi. He asked us to kill them all.”

“Where is King?”

“We don’t know either. He only gave us orders.”

“How did he give you orders?”

“We have information on King. Every time he issues a mission, we can see it through fingerprints, facial bones, and corneas. As long as we accept the mission, we can get a deposit for the reward.”

Chapter 1703 Scum

“Show me your mission details.”

The assassin was in a dilemma. “Before we carry out the mission, we must remember it. Then, the mission interface will be automatically destroyed, including our phone wires.”

Nuannuan slowly walked in front of the two people whose feet she had cut off. The two people were so scared their minds were torn apart.

“I don’t keep useless people. Do you two want me to send you off, or do you want to kill yourselves?”

The two assassins who were already on their knees looked terrified and begged for mercy. They knew that they had no right to live after being reduced to this state, but all humans had the desire to live, so they did not want to have to choose.

A fierce glint flashed across the eyes of the assassin who thought he received Nuannuan’s favor. He walked forward and slashed twice at the necks of his two companions.

Fresh blood flowed from their necks. The two assassins watched as someone they considered to be their comrade ended them without any hesitation. They died with flowing grievance in their eyes.

“Ma’am, from now on, I’m your subordinate. I’ll definitely...”

Bang!

The last bullet in Nuannuan’s pistol had been rewarded to the man.

The death of this assassin made the other assassins look at Nangong Nuan like frightened birds.

Had she not said she would let them go?

Queen was cruel enough and now, she was a person who would go back on her words?

Nuannuan said unhappily, “I didn’t keep all of you because I thought you were good, but because you’re still useful to me. In the future, you can be my errand boys, delivering documents or something, so I have people I can order around. But if you want to be my people, you have to be clear—what I detest the most is the kind of scum who fight their brothers and kill them, betraying their comrades. Understand?”.

The killers nodded frantically like chickens pecking at rice on the ground. They did not care about what Queen was saying about helping to deliver documents. Forget delivering documents, they were willing to be sent to the military base to raise pigs.

As long as they could survive, anything was fine.

“Now, pile up the corpses on the ground and put away the tables and benches you’ve broken. Take them out to deal with later. Also, clean up everything you’ve messed up.” Thus, the remaining nine international Rank-S mercenaries were reduced to a group of students struggling to perform in front of their strict teacher.

While Nuannuan was educating the group of assassins, Chi Yang had already helped Huang Zichu up and brought him back to his wheelchair.

As for Huang Ziyu, since the moment Nuannuan appeared and fired her first shot, Huang Ziyu’s eyes had been glued to Nuannuan. Huang Ziyu was a full-blown fangirl.

Without waiting for Chi Yang to introduce her to the siblings, Huang Ziyu jumped in front of Nangong Nuannuan and exclaimed in surprise, “Hello, Sister-in-law! My name is Huang Ziyu!”

Nangong Nuannuan smiled and waved at Huang Ziyu, turning back into the fairy-like little lady she often was. “Hello, my name is Nangong Nuannuan.”

After greeting her, she glanced at Huang Zichu. “Both you and your brother are injured. Is there a medicine box here?”

“Yes, yes. I’ll go get it right away.”

“Okay.” Nuannuan nodded. Huang Ziyu hopped down the stairs happily. Huang Zichu, who was by the side, quickly greeted her, “Hello, Sister-in-law. I’m Ziyu’s brother, Huang Zichu.”

Chapter 1704 No Need for Anesthetic

Nuannuan smiled and nodded at Huang Zichu. “Bai Liye is my good sister. That day after she returned from your place, she told me about you and your sister. She said that your sister’s food was especially delicious.”

Huang Zichu smiled faintly, his face somewhat pale.

“You and your sister shouldn’t stay in this place anymore. Later, I’ll get someone to arrange for a new place for you.”

“But... What about the items?”

“I’ll take the items with me.”

“Okay.”

Hearing his boss’s words, Huang Zichu nodded and obeyed.

Huang Ziyu quickly brought the medicine box up and placed it in front of her brother.

“Brother, let me take a look at your injuries.”

Huang Zichu’s arms and abdomen were injured. Two deep wounds had been made by a sharp weapon and needed to be stitched up. Seeing this, Huang Zichu frowned. “Brother, your wounds are too deep. We have to go to the hospital.”

Huang Zichu said nonchalantly, “It’s fine. Just a few stitches will do.”

“But...” Huang Zichu could not bear it. He had to go to the hospital for proper treatment..

“Let me do it. I’ll help him.”

Huang Ziyu glanced at Nangong Nuannuan. Although her goddess was so cool and had instantly become her idol, she still felt sorry for her brother when she thought about how he was going to suffer.

“Ziyu, your sister-in-law is a godly doctor. With your sister-in-law around, you’re safer in her hands than the hospital.”

As a wife-protecting maniac, when Chi Yang saw that this little girl did not believe in Nuannuan, he could not help but act like a mother-in-law, boasting on her behalf.

“But I don’t have any anesthetic here.” Huang Ziyu finally said the thing she was most worried about.

“Why would we need anesthetic for such a small injury? Sister-in-law, I guess I’ll have to trouble you, then!” Huang Zichu hurriedly interrupted his sister’s pretense.

In the Eagle Special Forces, many things happened when they were injured. There were even more serious injuries that did not require anesthetic when on the go. He did not want to use an anesthetic for something this minor.

However, Nuannuan smiled and said, “Don’t worry, your brother won’t feel pain even without an anesthetic. Anesthetics hurt nerves, so don’t use them if you can.”

When Huang Ziyu heard that, her pair of big, watery eyes immediately lit up. “Really? Sister-in-law, then what method do you have to make my brother not feel any pain?” She really wanted to learn. Nangong Nuannuan took out a silver needle from her hand and inserted it into one of the nerves in Huang Zichu’s left hemisphere. Huang Ziyu was so nervous her hand tightened on the back of Huang Zichu’s hand.

After the needle was inserted, Nuannuan inserted another needle into the wound on Huang Zichu’s abdomen. Then, she looked at Huang Zichu with a smile.

“How is it? Do you feel anything?”

Actually, when Nuannuan poked the needle into his head, Huang Zichu had already felt a feeling that he disliked and loathed numbness.

Huang Zichu looked at Nuannuan and said with some difficulty, "Numbness. I feel like the entire left side of my body is numb."

Chi Yang stood at the side and reached out to pat Huang Zichu's shoulder. Huang Zichu glanced at the hand that was patting his shoulder, and the darkness in his eyes gradually faded.

Nuannuan looked at the interaction between the two and smiled slightly. "You're right. You won't feel any pain. I'll treat your external injuries today. When you have time, I'll treat your leg."

Nangong Nuannuan's words shocked the three people present.

Huang Zichu's hands, which had been casually lying on the wheelchair, instantly tightened around the grip on the armrests. His eyes were fixed on Nangong Nuannuan, feeling like he might have misheard her.

Chapter 1705 Little Scratch

After all, Huang Zichu had tried so hard to save his own legs. Now, one year after the doctors had ruled that his legs were completely useless, his sister-in-law was actually telling him that she could treat his legs. This unreal happiness had come too suddenly. Huang Zichu and Huang Ziyu both could not believe it.

Knowing that this person in front of him was his sister-in-law, she... would not joke about his leg in such a wicked way, right?

Chi Yang was happy after getting over the surprise.

He patted Huang Zichu. "You're lucky! Your leg can actually be cured."

"Boss!!!"

Huang Zichu called out, his face full of surprise. "Sister-in-law, she..."

"I already said that your sister-in-law is a godly doctor. Your sister-in-law said that she could cure Ning Wenhao, and she did. Ning Wenhao's illness was cured by her."

Huang Zichu was stunned. "Brother Ning's illness has already been cured?"

Huang Zichu said, "So, Boss, did you come here today specifically to tell us that Ning Wenhao is out of danger? That's great! Sister-in-law, you're amazing! You're my idol! Can I get your autograph?"

Nangong Nuannuan, "..."

"I brought your sister-in-law here to eat delicious food. I also came to tell you about that, yes."

"Sister-in-law, when can you treat my leg?". When Huang Zichu heard that Nangong Nuannuan could actually cure Ning Wenhao and that she was a godly doctor, he was so excited he wanted to stand up right that moment.

Nangong Nuannuan smiled and was about to speak when Chi Yang interrupted her. "Your sister-in-law has been busy since yesterday morning because of Ning Wenhao, and she hasn't even eaten. She came

to your place to eat, and she saved you in passing. Now, you haven't even eaten breakfast, and you're asking about your leg again. Can't you..."

"I'll go, I'll go! I'll go make ten snacks for Sister-in-law right away."

"Twenty. Your sister-in-law hasn't eaten anything since yesterday!" Chi Yang glanced at the insensible little girl.

Huang Ziyu blinked her eyes. Did he think his sister-in-law was a pig? However, she quickly swallowed the words that had been about to come out of her mouth. She responded affirmatively and went down in a flash. She did not want to be slapped by her boss.

Huang Ziyu went down to get some food. Nangong Nuannuan then looked at Huang Zichu and said, "I'm free anytime, so it's up to you."

"I'm free too! I'm free now!"

Nuannuan shook her head. "No, you have to go to the hospital. I can't fix this for you here. Also, I have to remind you that your leg is paralyzed due to nerve damage. However, because the blood in your leg isn't circulating, your leg has already begun to atrophy. Your bones are also very unhealthy. So, when I perform the operation, I have to break your leg and reconnect the bones with steel nails. Then, I have to resuture the damaged nerve and stimulate the nerve center so that blood can break through the obstruction of this nerve. You'll suffer a lot."

Huang Zichu said excitedly, "Sister-in-law, I'm not afraid. As long as you can help me stand up again and let me return to the Eagle Special Forces, I'm willing to do anything."

"You're injured now. When you've recovered..."

Without waiting for Nuannuan to finish, Huang Zichu immediately said, "This little scratch is not an injury to me at all. If you don't believe me, you can ask Boss. So, I can make this decision!"

"Alright then. I'll arrange it for you. It's better for you to go to the hospital for surgery, but the hospital may lack the equipment I need."

Chapter 1706 Oil Tea

"I have a medical research base. There are hospital beds and a full set of facilities there. Would you be willing to go there?"

"Anywhere will be fine as long as it meets our needs!" Huang Zichu did not seem to mind.

"Okay, then you may go tomorrow. I'll give you the address."

Upon saying that, Nuannuan added Huang Zichu as a phone contact and messaged him the address of her medical research base.

Huang Ziyu knew that Nuannuan had not eaten much the entire day. Hence, she quickly collected some food and brought it up to her after going down.

Nuannuan looked at the bowl of greasy food, noticing some seeds and twigs scattered in it. It seemed a little strange.

She scooped up a portion of it with a spoon. The dish contained some tofu pudding, soybeans, and several other things mixed together. It was all quite difficult to distinguish. "What is this? Is it a dipping sauce?" Nuannuan caught a whiff of it. It was sticky and did not have a strong scent. She just felt that it was oily.

"It's not a dipping sauce—it's something to eat. It's called oil tea."

Nuannuan's eyebrows twitched. "Big Brother Chi Yang, I can't eat this much oil."

"It isn't oil. Try It." Chi Yang smiled with his eyes.

Due to her trust in her Big Brother Chi Yang, Nuannuan took a bite.

It looked greasy, but it was rich in taste when she chewed it. It contained soft tofu pudding, deliciously crispy soybeans, and a little bit of fried dough on the noodles that made them so crispy they made crunching sounds when she chewed them. Nuannuan felt like her tastebuds had been exposed to a whole new world—her eyes lit up. "It's so delicious! It's so delicious it's making me cry!"

Seeing his wife so happy, Chi Yang could not help but also feel happy. He looked into Nuannuan's eyes, which were tender and doting. He rubbed her head and said, "As long as it's delicious. You haven't eaten anything since yesterday. This is your first meal today. Enjoy this warm, digestible meal—eat it slowly. There's more where it came from. Ziyu's culinary skills are far above average."

"Yes, yes. Big Brother Chi Yang, you eat some too. You didn't eat dinner yesterday either."

"Okay."

Chi Yang agreed and began to eat gracefully.

"This fried dough is so delicious. It's crisp and tasty. The combination of the smooth tofu pudding inside and the dash of chilli is simply... It's amazing that food can be paired like this!"

Chi Yang saw that Nuannuan was eating so happily that the food in her bowl was almost finished. He immediately gave her some of the food from his own bowl.

"Big Brother Chi Yang, have some for yourself!" If Big Brother Chi Yang gave her all his delicious food, he wouldn't have any left for himself.

"I have this all the time—I'm getting sick of it. If you like it, eat more."

Nuannuan smacked her lips and giggled. "Then, I won't bother being polite."

"Mm, hurry up and eat. It won't taste good once it's cold."

Huang Zichu looked at his boss with his mouth agape. He felt that the man he was seeing in front of him was very unfamiliar.

Was this really the living king of hell who had always kept a serious expression on his face, rarely revealing any trace of expression under any circumstances? It turned out that his boss had a gentle side! It turned out that the old man could laugh!

It turned out that the boss could be as gentle toward his lady as an ordinary man!

Just watching the two of them eating their breakfast, Huang Zichu felt like he was already full.

Huang Ziyu's food was indeed delicious—so delicious that one could almost swallow their own tongue while eating it.

In addition to the crispy and smooth food and the oil tea with its lingering fragrance, Nuannuan also had some beef noodles that she had never tried before.

Chapter 1707 New Recruitments

The noodles were thin but chewy. They were cooked just right—strong enough to be scooped up without breaking apart and cooled, then boiled again for at least 5 hours before being eaten. The beef had been boiled with a thick soup sauce, then drizzled with a spicy meat sauce.

Mix the cold noodles with the hot beef, like ice and fire, and serve.

Fragrant, spicy, fresh, tender, smooth, tough... Countless flavors and textures were mixed together.

It was difficult to find delicacies around after having eaten her Second Uncle's food, which was comparable to that of a Michelin executive chef. Although his skills had been passed down behind the closed doors through Camino's traditional exquisite dishes, Nuannuan discovered that the food prepared by Huang Ziyu could almost be said to have replicated the nuances of folk snack foods perfectly.

The dishes she was eating complemented each other so well, bringing out the flavors in great harmony.

"Ziyu, may I come to enjoy some of your food every once in a while?" As she was leaving, Nangong Nuannuan could not help but fulfill her inner foodie's request.

Huang Ziyu chuckled and replied, "Of course, Sister-in-law. You can come and enjoy my dishes anytime. If you don't have time to come, you can just call me—I can bring some to you."

Knowing that Nuannuan could cure her brother, Huang Ziyu felt like she could cook for her every day. Hearing Huang Ziyu's words, Nuannuan smiled earnestly.

This was the satisfaction of having one's foodie needs fulfilled.

"You guys stay here for a while. Song Qing will send someone to bring you and your things to a safe place."

"Okay."

Chi Yang glanced over at the nine international assassins, who looked like doorkeepers now, and then looked at Nuannuan. "What do you plan to do with these nine people?"

The nine awe-inspiring assassins, whose average height was over 6 feet tall, were shivering like quails in the cold wind now.

They had done everything according to Queen's instructions—all they wanted now was to survive.

Nangong Nuannuan gave the nine of them an address and said, "The nine of you, report to this place today. I'll tell you tomorrow about what you'll have to do."

“Yes.”

“Big Brother Chi Yang, let’s go.” Upon saying that, Nuannuan grabbed Chi Yang’s arm and they both left.

It was only when they had already left that Chi Yang finally asked, “Those people were sent by King. King must have some sort of hold over them. Aren’t you afraid that by giving them the address, they may just run away?” Nuannuan shook her head. “I’m not afraid. I’ve killed some of them once, and I can kill them again. I haven’t revealed any secrets to them. If they do decide to run, it’d be best for them if I never see them again in this lifetime. If they don’t run, it shows that they really intend to abide by my orders. Anyway, I’ve already washed my hands of them—so it wouldn’t be difficult to accept if they run away.” Seeing his wife say the words ‘washed my hands of them’ so casually and calmly, Chi Yang really wanted to ask her if she meant what she had said.

How could a person who had washed their hands of people kill without blinking?

She had not even left a corpse behind after killing them. Instead, she had poured the contents of a small bottle of medicine over the bodies and turned them into ashes.

Would a washed-up killer hire an international killer as their subordinate?

A washed-up killer might cry.

Chi Yang touched his nose and did not bother asking his wife about such a small matter.

Chapter 1708 Moving Away

After eating and drinking his fill, Chi Yang sent Nuannuan home. As Nuannuan watched Chi Yang leave to head back to the special forces, she asked with heartache, “Big Brother Chi Yang, you stayed up all night with me yesterday and didn’t get any sleep. You should head home and get some rest. Don’t go to the special forces, there’s not much that needs to be done there during this time anyway.” Chi Yang rubbed Nuannuan’s hair. “You go back and sleep. I’m not going back to the special forces. This afternoon, I’m going to meet Executive Yuan and the president to discuss the situation regarding the benefits that Naboo and our country have agreed on.” Nuannuan pouted and said, “Then come back early to rest.”

“Okay.”

Nuannuan returned to the Chi family home. Only Old Master Chi and Second Uncle were home at the time.

“Grandpa, Second Uncle.”

“Little Girl, you’re back? How was it? Has the issue been resolved?”

“Yes, it has been resolved. Ning Wenhao’s illness has been cured.”

Chi Zexiao smiled and said, “I knew my Nuannuan would be able to help. That kid Ning Wenhao will definitely have been saved.”

Old Master Chi was full of praise when he heard the news. Even the servants of the Chi family came to flatter her. It made Nuannuan feel dizzy.

Looking at the van outside and the people loading it with many things, Nuannuan asked curiously, "What's going on? Why is Big Bro having so many things be loaded onto the van?"

Old Master Chi answered, "Yue'er is going to live with Aiden and the others on the Peninsula. Lil Xuan is worried, so he wants to move there with her."

"Worried? What's there to be worried about? Big Sis Yue is going to live with Aiden and the others, not alone in the wilderness. He clearly wants to live with Sister Yue, hence why he's following her there. He doesn't want to accept what he's feeling, still insisting that Big Sis Yue and him are like brother and sister. He's really in denial."

Nuannuan had discussed this matter with Feng Shengxuan several times. They had spoken about how, in actuality, he very much fancied Bai Liyue.

Who could have known that he would be an extremely stubborn person? Despite Nuannuan's efforts of trying to clarify the situation, he stubbornly kept the belief that he loved Nuannuan, and cared for Bai Liyue as how an older brother would for their younger sister.

Second Uncle could not help but mention, "Recently, the Xiao family's kid has often been coming to look for Yue'er, and he seems quite angry. Today, he packed his things and wanted to leave the Chi family because Aiden, Selina, and Leng Qirui made an appointment to game. They said they were going to fight some enemy team that kept picking on Selina and Aiden. Surprisingly, Young Master Xiao is also a gamer-so he also wanted to join the team and he pulled Yue'er into it. Lil Xuan was so angry that he followed them to the Peninsula."

Nuannuan, "...

After a long period of speechlessness, she could not help but retort, "So, he still believes that I'm the one he has feelings for?"

Old Master Chi looked at Nuannuan and was left speechless as well. He nodded.

"Alright, alright. I heard from your Grandpa that you have been busy since yesterday noon up to 5 o'clock this morning when you headed straight for the hospital. Have you eaten yet?"

"Grandpa, I've already eaten. Big Brother Chi Yang brought me to eat."

"Then, hurry up and get some rest."

"Okay!"

Nuannuan agreed and went back to sleep.

At nine o'clock the next morning, Nuannuan arrived at the medical research base that Aiden had specially set up for her. From afar, she could see the Huang siblings.

Huang Ziyu was pushing Huang Zichu's wheelchair. Soon, they came to a stop at the entrance of the research base.

They were surrounded by all nine of the international Rank-S mercenary assassins from yesterday.

None of them had run away.

Chapter 1709 Nuannuan's Scolding

Nuannuan drove the car right in front of them and stopped. She got out of the car and glared coldly at the guards who trembled like quails upon seeing her. She asked fiercely, "Why are you guys surrounding them? Huh? Are you still thinking about killing them?" The few assassins were so frightened by her last question that their faces turned pale. They hurriedly waved their hands and responded, "No, no. Mr. Gu, the manager, asked us to guard the door here."

"Guard the door?" Nuannuan's voice raised, "Have you ever seen a door guard guard a door like this? Those who know what's going on are aware that we're here to do pharmaceutical research, but those who don't know would think we're selling firearms! With what you're wearing as door guards, even a fly wouldn't dare to enter the premises. How am I supposed to carry out my business with you guys here like this?"

The assassins were so scared they were about to cry. "Yesterday, we reported here as per your instructions. Director Gu glanced at us and then delegated the task of guarding the door to us right away. He said that our security uniforms would take two days to be made, so whilst waiting for them to be prepared we were to use our own clothes."

Nuannuan saw that, at a glance, these few assassins looked like mercenaries. The disdain in her eyes was almost overflowing. The few assassins noticed the disdain in their big boss' eyes and trembled in fear. "If you're the door guards, then why are you stopping my two friends from entering? Didn't you hear me yesterday when I told them to come here today?"

"We heard you! As soon as your two friends came today, we invited them in. They asked if you had arrived, and when we answered that you hadn't, they decided to wait at the door instead of going in. These two are your friends, so we didn't dare to offend them. All we could do was protect them."

Nuannuan glanced at these big fools before looking at Huang Zichu and Huang Ziyu and asking, "Is that so?"

The siblings could not help but laugh when they saw how the situation had been completely reversed so quickly. Just yesterday, these people had been lingering on the line between life and death.

Huang Ziyu nodded, "Yes, yes, that's right. They invited us in right away when we arrived

— but Sister-in-law, you hadn't reached yet. I was afraid that they would lock us inside and try to kill us again, so I refused to enter. Then, they surrounded us."

Huang Ziyu was a girl who repaid kindness with kindness and hatred with revenge.

Although this group of people was now under the command of their sister-in-law, it could not be ignored that just yesterday, they had intended to kill her and her brother. Hence, Miss Huang Ziyu really seized this opportunity to defame them.

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The nine assassin-slash-guards, were scared to death. One of them hurriedly said, "Miss Ziyu, you can't defame us like this in front of our boss. We were really just trying to protect you. You've been standing here for almost half an hour, but we haven't done anything to harm you, right?" Seeing that the guards

were so afraid that they were on the verge of tears, Huang Zichu shouted, "Alright, Ziyu, don't scare them anymore."

Then, he looked at Nuannuan and said, "Sister-in-law, we came early and weren't sure of the situation inside. Seeing them, Ziyu was a little scared, so we decided to wait outside."

Nuannuan nodded. "Then let's go in."

"Okay."

Nuannuan entered with her two friends without acknowledging the guards, who were left in a daze, any further.

Chapter 1710 The General Manager

That was it? They had survived?

Could they become the gatekeepers here in the future?

Although gatekeeping was an ordinary job, it was crucial to know who was on guard and how they would be carrying out their job.

From now on, they would work as gatekeepers for Queen. People working in ordinary posts could still do extraordinary things.

Nuannuan's medical research base did not look like much on the outside, but it was filled with luxurious modern amenities.

When the Huang siblings entered the medical research base, they were surprised to find basically no medical staff present in the huge medical research base. Only a few burly men were walking around inside, including those responsible for cleaning the medical equipment.

The Huang siblings were once part of the Eagle Special Forces. With just a single glance, one could almost instantly tell that they were international mercenaries.

However, Huang Zichu and Huang Ziyu were sweating profusely.

No wonder the nine S-rank assassins had been sent to guard the door-it turned out that the cleaning staff inside were all rank 25!

The people on the first floor respectfully brought Nangong Nuannuan to the third floor. On the third floor, a sharp-eyed foreigner wearing a suit was already waiting respectfully at the elevator entrance. The elevator door opened, and the foreigner nodded slightly at Nuannuan. He said easily in the Camino language, "Chairman."

Huang Ziyu was unphased. However, the moment Huang Zichu saw this foreigner, his pupils constricted. He knew this person.

The Eagle Special Forces had fought many foreign KE mercenaries, and the person standing in front of him was once a powerful branch leader of the KE organization. His name was Eric, and he had reached Rank-3S.

Unless one was a top-notch special forces soldier like Ning Wenhao, even Huang Zichu at his peak, would not have dared to say that he would be able to escape unscathed if he had to face Eric.

However, this fierce tiger-like man was currently wearing a suit that did not reflect his temperament in any sense. He stood respectfully at the elevator door.

Sensing Huang Zichu's gaze, Eric did not raise his gaze to meet it. Instead, he looked down and very obediently greeted Nangong Nuannuan.

After the assassins' frightening incident with Nangong Nuannuan yesterday, Huang Zichu and Huang Ziyu had already guessed that Nangong Nuannuan was definitely not just any ordinary person. If even Eric was subservient toward Nangong Nuannuan, then their sister-in-law must really be a big shot!

Nuannuan asked Eric, "Is the item ready?"

Eric replied very respectfully, "Don't worry, Chairman. Everything has been prepared. The lines are the thinnest in the world."

"Okay."

Nuannuan nodded and introduced her friends to Eric. "This is my brother, Huang Zichu."

It was not until Nangong Nuannuan introduced him to Eric that he raised his gaze to meet Huang Zichu's.

When their eyes met, Huang Zichu was startled. Eric smiled and greeted him. "Hello, Mr. Huang."

Once Eric had greeted him, Nuannuan introduced him to Huang Zichu, "Zichu, this is the general manager of Angel Pharmaceuticals Research Base, Gu Mingcheng. You may refer to him as Mr. Gu."

Huang Zichu's nerves twitched when he heard the phrase 'Angel Pharmaceuticals Research Base'.

He had a serious leg injury that none of the current medical treatments in the country seemed to be able to help with. He had spoken to all the world's famous doctors online. The only one that he had not been able to contact was the genius pharmacist from Angel Pharmaceuticals Research Base, which was under the Imperial Phoenix Group.