**Physician Wife 911** 

#### **Chapter 911: Operation**

"Can you tell the doctor to let me in to see Grandpa Nangong?"

The men from the Nangong family composed themselves. "Of course! Of course!"

Faced with their family's real little princess, the indomitable men of the Nangong family exuded extreme servility.

Even the uncles who usually called the shots outside found themselves willing to bow down at this little princess' every whim.

Nangong Shu immediately asked the deputy hospital director to seek out the hospital director who was in the middle of the operation. He was to inform the hospital director that Nangong Shu's niece was going to participate in the surgery.

The hospital director was a neurosurgery specialist. Therefore, the hospital director was leading the current operation himself.

After being on his feet for seven hours, the hospital director was already sweating profusely.

Even though he had saved the old general's life, the state of things was getting worse by the second.

Before they could consider the old general being paralyzed and permanently confined to a wheelchair, if they failed to remove the thrombus properly, the old general might enter a comatose state and live on the respirator forever.

What was the difference between this and death?

Initially, the deputy hospital director did not agree with the Nangong family's way of doing things. However, each member of the family who approached him was more powerful than the other. Therefore, the deputy director could only go in and ask the director for further instructions.

Thinking that he would be scolded badly, the deputy director was shocked to notice the director's beaming eyes when he received the news that the Nangong family's niece—the granddaughter that Old General Nangong had just taken in—wanted to join them.

"Quick, let her come in quickly! As fast as possible!"

The deputy hospital director was stunned. It was only then that he realized this girl was probably the one who the old general had been showing off in front of them yesterday. He rushed out as quickly as he could and disinfected Zhong Nuannuan before quickly entering the ward.

"Hello, Miss Zhong. The old general isn't looking great. Although we've stopped the bleeding and the large blood clots have been dealt with, you see, there are still so many smaller blood clots. Do you have a way to remove these small blood clots like how you treated his myocardial infarction?"

Afraid that Zhong Nuannuan would not dare to make a move, the director continued, "We've already opened up a hole in his skull. If necessary, I can open up another one. However, if the thrombus in his brain can't be completely removed, I'm afraid the old general will have to rely on the respirator to live out the rest of his life."

When the director saw Zhong Nuannuan, he immediately explained Nangong Renyi's situation in detail. He even got someone to bring over a brain scan and asked them to prepare the Doppler image.

However, Zhong Nuannuan did not even look at the videos and videos.

To her, no matter how accurate the images were, they could never compare to seeing it with her own eyes.

Nangong Renyi did indeed have cerebral thrombosis, and there were quite a few of them. However, it was nothing difficult for her.

Currently, as long as it was not a cell-related disease that was rooted in his blood, she could find a way to treat him. Even if she could not cure him immediately, she could delay the symptoms for a long time.

Nangong Renyi's cerebral thrombosis was very similar to Chi Yang's cerebral hemorrhage last time. Thus, even if they did not open Old Master Nangong's skull, she could still handle it.

Even so, Zhong Nuannuan still took a look at the images symbolically and pretended to mull over the scanned images.

Wherever the doctors did not dare to operate, Zhong Nuannuan could do it.

Therefore, before the hospital director, the deputy hospital director, and the group of neuro specialists could react, Zhong Nuannuan pulled out a super long silver needle from her wrist and inserted it into the hole of Old Master Nangong's skull.

The director, deputy director, and the group of specialists were so scared that the expression on their faces shifted immediately.

### Chapter 912: Amazement

Just as the specialists were about to berate Zhong Nuannuan, the hospital director stopped them with a look.

After inserting the silver needle, Zhong Nuannuan took out a soft tube that came with the silver needle and inserted the needle into the tube.

This was the operating theater, and there were many sterile blood test tubes. Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan inserted the other end of the soft tube into one of the test tubes.

The blood dripped into the test tube drop by drop.

In the four-dimensional Doppler image, there were three magnified images. Everyone was shocked to discover that Zhong Nuannuan's seemingly casual poke allowed her to insert the silver needle into the

largest thrombus. Since the silver needle promoted flow, the thrombus looked like a deflated ball as it shrunk.

The hospital director, deputy director, and the group of specialists were still busy being stunned.

After all, despite being the largest thromboses left, nobody from the neurosurgery department was able to make the cut.

Since the blood vessels in the brain were dense, if the thrombosis was located somewhere deeper and smaller in size, it would be impossible to remove it with a scalpel.

Even as scalpels grew thinner as technology advanced, they were not as thin as Zhong Nuannuan's silver needles. When using a scalpel, a slight shake of the hand could cause the patient's head to bleed from the breakage of nerves and blood vessels in the brain. If that happened, the patient's life would be in danger.

Therefore, after seven hours of surgery, they dealt with thromboses, but there were still three that were stuck deep inside the brain. They could not do anything about those three.

Unexpectedly, the biggest one was easily dealt with.

At that moment, all the surgeons who had always undermined traditional Chinese medicine were overwhelmed by a sudden urge to learn traditional Chinese medicine. After all, as the saying goes, it is never too old to learn.

This acupuncture technique in traditional Chinese medicine was simply too awesome!

After clearing the blockage, Zhong Nuannuan extracted the silver needle.

Although Zhong Nuannuan extracted the needle at high speed, she easily avoided all the surrounding nerves and blood vessels. It did not even touch a single blood vessel.

However, when the silver needle was removed, blood started to accumulate in the brain. Zhong Nuannuan instantly utilized the same method she treated Chi Yang previously—she inserted a needle into the part of the skull that did not get operated on. Then, she used the same soft tube to slowly draw the blood out.

Simultaneously, Zhong Nuannuan's other silver needle had already pierced into another thrombus that was much smaller than the previous one at the same accuracy and speed.

After the clot was removed, she extracted the needle again. Due to the ruptured blood vessels, it would still take some time before the automatic recovery could kick in. Blood kept seeping out from the spot where the needle was extracted, yet it perfectly avoided pressing onto the surrounding blood vessels. Instead, it trailed along the needle into the test tube.

As the first test tube was filled, then the second, third...

Zhong Nuannuan did not stop as she inserted the third needle into the smallest thrombus.

The group of specialists watched in surprise as Zhong Nuannuan continuously inserted needles into the old general's head and used extremely small tubes to drain out the blood. On the monitor of the

Doppler scanner, even though the images on the three thromboses on the old general's head were enlarged, they were initially deemed impossible to be removed by a scalpel. Meanwhile, they shrank into nonexistence just like that under Zhong Nuannuan's needles. Their jaws were wide open.

# **Chapter 913: Executive Chef**

The group of specialists were utterly amazed—they never knew that acupuncture could have such an effect.

It was truly...

An eye-opener!

After Zhong Nuannuan completed everything, she looked at the hospital director and said, "I don't know surgical suture. You should close up Grandpa Nangong's skull."

"Yes! Yes, yes!"

At this moment, the hospital director's eyes were as bright as spotlights. He nodded repeatedly at Zhong Nuannuan's instructions.

Seeing Zhong Nuannuan's reappearance, Old Master Chi hurriedly walked forward. Just as he was about to ask about Nangong Renyi's condition, the group of men from the Nangong family had already drowned him in a sea of people.

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"Nuannuan (Lil Sis), how's Grandpa?"
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Zhong Nuannuan, "..."

Since when did she become so close to these men from the Nangong family?

Looking at the fervent gazes of the few young masters, Zhong Nuannuan ignored them and said in a business-like manner, "Grand General Nangong, Grandpa Nangong's condition has stabilized. Since he's undergone craniotomy and he's an elderly man, his recovery may be slow, but this won't affect his speech and movement after he wakes up. Don't worry."

Upon hearing that, Nangong Shu felt a huge weight was lifted off his shoulders.

"Nuannuan, thank you. When your Grandpa wakes up, he'll be very happy to know that you've helped him."

Zhong Nuannuan nodded slightly and looked at Old Master Chi, who had been sidelined. She smiled and held Old Master Chi's hand affectionately, much unlike the unfamiliarity or indifference she had toward the Nangong family. She said, "Grandpa, Grandpa Nangong will probably wake up 6 to 12 hours after his surgery. Why don't you visit him tomorrow?"

"Very well! Very well! My Nuannuan is the best girl in the world! Let's go, let's go. When we get back, I'll get your Second Uncle to cook something delicious for you."

"Can Second Uncle cook?"

"Of course! Your Second Uncle loves researching recipes the most. The dishes he makes are much better than those made by five-star chefs. In the past, there's been an incident where a Michelin restaurant tried to hire him as the executive chef without knowing who he was.

"He didn't feel well yesterday. That's why he couldn't cook for you personally. He's remorseful about it since you've departed for the training camp today. Coincidentally, since you're still going to stay at home for one more day, I've informed him that you'll be eating at home. I'm sure he must've already started cooking."

"Executive chef? He's that good?! That's great! Is Second Uncle good at cooking Chinese or Western food?"

"Western food."

"Wow!"

Since Zhong Nuannuan grew up overseas, she preferred Western food over Chinese food. Back when she was still referred to as Queen, she had wanted to sample some dishes cooked by the executive chef of a Michelin restaurant. However, when the chef found out who she was, he refused to cook for her.

It was only after Feng Shengxuan personally placed a gun on the chef's neck that the executive chef agreed to Nuannuan's request.

However, the chef was already scared out of his wits. How could the chef possibly make something delicious under the influence of fear?

Therefore, Zhong Nuannuan never ate food by Michelin chefs ever since.

Now that there was an executive chef who refused to become an executive chef at home, how could Zhong Nuannuan not be happy?

"Grandpa, then let's hurry back! I'm so hungry. Can you ask Second Uncle to make more food?"

Old Master Chi was amused by Zhong Nuannuan's words.

"I know you have a good appetite, and so, I've made it a point to tell your Second Uncle about that. When we departed today, I went into the house to retrieve something. It was then that I overheard your Second Uncle asking someone to send over 5000 ounces of Kobe beef."

### **Chapter 914: Culinary Prowess**

"There will be the freshest black truffle, as well as top-notch foie gras. Your Second Uncle has another specialty—goose head. In the past, a clueless person tried to buy your Second Uncle's braised goose head for 2000 bucks. As for more of the dishes that I don't know about, your Second Uncle has already prepared them for you."

Just listening to Old Master Chi's description made Zhong Nuannuan salivate.

"Grandpa, let's go then!"

Zhong Nuannuan held onto Old Master Chi to support him and left as fast as they could under the envious gazes of the Nangong family men.

Nangong Yi could not help but say, "Dad, you make excellent food too."

"That's right, Third Brother. Your cooking skills are top-notch as well. You should start working hard. After Dad wakes up, and by the time we welcome Little Girl Nuannuan back to the family, make sure your cooking stands out from Chi Zeyao's!"

At this moment, Nangong Zhao's heart was filled with flames of jealousy, and his eyes were beaming with the determination to win.

"Hmph, what's so good about Western cuisine anyway? There isn't a lot of variation between the dishes anyway. Back when the people in the West were still barbarians, we were already a great country. Take those pizzas that have no nutrients, for example. Back then, it was Marco Polo who secretly picked up our culinary skills. Since he never mastered it, he didn't know how to add stuffing into his bread before baking them. That was why he wiped the minced meat that was meant to make guokui [1]on the dough before baking, thus inventing pizza. No matter how delicious Western cuisine is, it can never compare to our Chinese cuisine!"

Nangong Qin could not resist patting the glib-tongued Nangong Zhao. "You've also heard that our Little Girl Nuan likes western food!"

"What do you know?" Nangong Zhao straightened himself to challenge Nangong Qin.

"My master is the renowned quintessential grandmaster of the nation, Shi Qingyang. If I hadn't wanted to bring the Nangong family to greater heights back then, I would've inherited my master's legacy. Just you wait! We'll see if the dishes made by Chi Zeyao, who nearly became an executive chef, can be better than the profound and extensive recipes from our great nation!"

Nangong Zhao emanated an aura that incidentally matched the one on Chi Zeyao, who was currently making French delicacies at home.

"Dad, then you must work hard and get your grandmaster to transfer more secrets to you. Think about it, our little princess is only 17 years old, and she has never returned home since she was born. She hasn't even enjoyed any real familial love, and she's still a high school student. Yet, Chi Yang, that cunning wolf—and an old wolf at that—has already snatched her away from us. Now, we see Nuannuan treating Grandpa Chi as her family, but she's so cold to us, her real family. We can't even reveal anything. Hasn't it occurred to you to remove our guilt after seeing her like that?"

Nangong Zhao felt dismayed from the beginning. After hearing his son's words, he instantly flew into a rage. "Nonsense, how could I not have thought about it? Everyone, relax. On the day that Nuannuan officially returns to the Nangong family, I'll definitely make a table full of unforgettable dishes for her."

Nangong Shu corrected him. "Our little princess has gone through so much just to return home, and you only plan to cook for her once? I think you don't want to be her Third Uncle. If it were me, I would cook for her every day so long as she wished for it."

Nangong Qin, "I agree!" Nangong Zheng, "Seconded!" Nangong Yi, "I second that too!" Nangong Zhao, '...I don't want to talk to a group of people who are obviously possessed. They're making him sound like he doesn't wish to cook for Nuannuan.'

If Nuannuan wished so, he could quit his job and cook only for her at home!

## **Chapter 915: Real Friend**

"If Xu'er and Ling'er can both return safely, our Nangong family will be complete." Thinking of his adorable grandson and granddaughter, Nangong Shu felt sad.

"Don't worry, Uncle. Big Brother, Third Brother, and Sixth Brother have already gone over personally. One of them will mobilize military troops, another will mobilize the merchants in Velmina, while the other has outstanding medical skills. Xu'er and Ling'er are so smart, they'll definitely be fine," Nangong Zheng comforted Nangong Shu.

"Huh..." Nangong Mo sighed." I hope so too!"

Second Uncle's dishes were extraordinarily delicious. Zhong Nuannuan never had the chance to taste dishes made by top-notch Michelin executive chefs. Now, she finally had the chance to eat them. Furthermore, her culinary experience occurred at home, and served at an abnormally generous amount too.

However, Nuannuan could not help but be dismayed—it felt like Second Uncle made these for ten people!

For the first time in her life, she was stuffed from eating western food!

After dinner, Zhong Nuannuan phoned Chi Yang only to find out that his phone was switched off. Hence, after bidding farewell to Grandpa Chi and Second Uncle, she boarded a private plane and left.

Old Master Chi and Chi Zeyao both thought that their granddaughter-in-law was going back to Luntan with Duke Eton. However, halfway through the flight, Nuannuan parted ways.

Looking at his daughter who was about to part ways with him for an unknown mission, Duke Eton had no plans of interfering. He only reminded her, "No matter what you're doing, just be careful. Prioritize your life above all else."

Zhong Nuannuan inched her face closer and touched her father's face gently. "Daddy, are you still worried about what I do?"

Duke Eton laughed. "My daughter is the most outstanding girl in the world. Nothing can stump her."

"Uh-huh." Zhong Nuannuan nodded. "Take care of yourself. When we're free, Big Brother Chi Yang and I will come and visit you."

"You must! Otherwise, it'll be hard to discuss your wedding date!"

Zhong Nuannuan was taken aback by a sudden wave of embarrassment. Whenever she thought of marrying Big Brother Chi Yang, she would feel the urge of wanting to turn 18 quicker!

"However..." Duke Eton could not help but blurt out the words that had been stuck in his throat. "Have you settled things with Phoenix? Knowing how persistent he is, do you think he will simply watch you

marry someone else? There's no way he doesn't know about what happened to you in Camino, considering how big the news made it to be. However, he hasn't approached you yet. You know... The more dormant he stays right now, the more I'm afraid of the plans he comes up with!

"All of you come from that place. Aiden, Dan Qi, and Selina are on your side. However, you know very well why Phoenix and Luna treat you well and the reason behind their unconditional support. Sunny, although Phoenix treats you well unconditionally and is willing to give you his life, that's only because he thinks of you as his woman. However, once he finds out that you've fallen in love with another man and want to marry him, I'm afraid that he'll do everything he can to stop you, per his character. No matter how close you are to Luna, Luna may end up siding with him.

"Sunny, are you ready for that?"

Up in the north, the afternoon sun was especially bright and beautiful during winter. The golden light shone on Zhong Nuannuan's skin that was as fair as the palest jade, giving her a warm glow.

A smile blossomed on Zhong Nuannuan's exquisitely carved face. Her smile was brighter than the sun, yet colder than snow.

"Daddy, a real friend or sworn companion will give me his blessing. Those who ruin my happiness aren't my real friends or sworn companions."

## Chapter 916: Hunch

"If one day, he chooses to be my enemy just to destroy my happiness, then he'll no longer be my sworn companion."

Duke Eton took in a deep breath before exhaling heavily.

"I understand. Sunny, you're the one who has given me life. Since you've acknowledged me as your father, I'll be your family and support for the rest of your life. You'll forever be my daughter!"

Zhong Nuannuan gave Duke Eton a tight hug and left without a backward glance

After entering Velmina's borders, Zhong Nuannuan's subordinates had already arranged a military helicopter for her.

Looking at the well-equipped military helicopter, Zhong Nuannuan frowned. "Didn't we agree on a fighter jet?"

The subordinate's face turned pale. "Boss, we really don't have a choice. Things have been tense in Velmina recently. Just to get this military vehicle, we had to approach Major General Locke..."

"That's enough. When this is over, we'll reduce half of our support to Locke. Tell him that our Imperial Phoenix Group is short of money recently."

With that, Zhong Nuannuan boarded the helicopter, put on the headphones, and sped away.

The military helicopter flew towards KYC Island without any obstacle. Zhong Nuannuan was about to reach KYC Island when she received a call from Selina.

"Have you arrived?"

Dan Qi's voice came from the other side of the line.

"Sis."

"Lil Dan Qi? You're actually out here with Selina and not watching TV at home?"

"Sis Selina won't let me watch TV. She says that I'll become an idiot if I watch too much TV, so she drags me out here instead." The grievance in Dan Qi's voice was hard to miss.

However, Selina shot Dan Qi a deathly glare that made Dan Qi add, "However, I'm here to help my elder sisters. Everything that concerns my sisters is the most important. As for those TV shows and whatnot, I can watch them after I get back."

Zhong Nuannuan smiled. Meanwhile, on the other side of the call, Selina finally removed her piercing glare after hearing Dan Qi say that.

"Sis, there's a problem with KYC Island," Dan Qi continued.

"What problem?"

"I detected strong electromagnetic interference there. Once we enter, all communication systems will be disabled. So, we shouldn't meet up on KYC Island. There's a deserted island 400 kilometers to the west of KYC Island. There's an area there that will make landing easier. Let's meet up there."

Zhong Nuannuan narrowed her eyes and said, "Alright. Dan Qi, can you locate the Nangong family members?"

"Members of the Nangong family should be within range of KYC Island. Since I've hacked into Velmina's military satellite, there aren't any armed troops in the mainland that surrounded KCY Island."

Zhong Nuannuan, " ... "

"Okay, I understand. I'll reach the island you mentioned in about one and a half hours. We'll talk there."

Zhong Nuannuan hung up, feeling a little more composed.

If members of the Nangong family had already entered KYC Island, they might encounter an unexpected crisis.

Initially, Zhong Nuannuan had thought that Matchmaker only intended to take Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling away, just like how she had done to Zhong Nuannuan back then.

However, considering how powerful KE Organization was, the culprits could have brought the children to Sab immediately after they entered Velmina. Instead, they chose to travel to places with a low population. They even mobilized low-security vehicles on their journey.

She knew then, that there was more than meets the eye in this matter.

Her hunch turned out to be right.

Matchmaker dared to commit a crime in Emperor District under the Nangong family's nose. Not only did she want to kidnap Nangong Xu and Nangong Ling, KE Organization—the people behind her—also wanted to use this opportunity to lure the Nangong family to KYC Island and eliminate them.

### **Chapter 917: Treasure Chest**

Now, Zhong Nuannuan was almost certain that whether it was her mother being kidnapped from the Nangong family or her being taken away by Matchmaker—it was all part of KE Organization's plan.

They...

Harbored enmity toward the Nangong family!

This was the only logical reason why they persisted in extending their claws from her mother, to her, to the new generation of the Nangong family, and the little young master of the Nangong family.

Zhong Nuannuan's face was dark, and her deep and beautiful eyes were flashing with a bloodthirsty coldness.

As the Queen of KE Organization—royalty among the bosses and one of the most influential figures in this organization—Zhong Nuannuan thought that she understood this organization like the back of her hand...

Unexpectedly, all these years, she must have been nothing but a joke.

After destroying KE with such certainty and killing the KE kingpin, King, through blood, tears, and sweat, everything felt fake all of a sudden.

It was as if she had never come into contact with the real KE!

This was not only a threat to her, but also an insult and challenge to her.

King!

Viper!

How dare they insult her like this?

She would never let any of them go easy!

Zhong Nuannuan did not believe that after she cut off King and Viper's wings in Camino and other countries, they could still remain in hiding and never surfaced.

Zhong Nuannuan was the first to arrive at the deserted island that Dan Qi found. She parked her military helicopter and waited for the rest of her crew to arrive.

Two hours later, Aiden, Selina, and Dan Qi arrived.

Of these three people, although two were gaming idiots and one was a TV drama fanatic, they were still top-notch mercenaries. They had followed Zhong Nuannuan on countless missions and failed in none of them.

Therefore, after seeing their Big Boss, the three of them immediately straightened themselves out.

Without saying anything else, the trio started getting serious.

Dan Qi placed a computer in front of Zhong Nuannuan and said, "Just now, I've already hacked past KYC Island's shielding system and checked out what's going on inside."

Zhong Nuannuan saw the overall situation on KYC Island through the computer screen.

"The orange dots are members of KE Organization, and the blue dots are members of the Nangong family. These huge red dots are where their dangerous weapons are kept," Dan Qi continued.

At a glance, the Nangong family had just snuck into KYC Island not long ago and they were advancing toward the interior of the island.

However, the deeper they went, the more enemies surrounded them.

"Have you found out who these people are?"

"They're all wearing black masks, so I can't see their faces. Other than the Nangong family's fighters, there's also the eldest grandson, Nangong Jin, the second grandson, Nangong Li, the third grandson, Nangong Yun, and the sixth grandson, Nangong Ze," Selina replied.

"Are the weapons ready?" Zhong Nuannuan looked at Aiden.

"Of course!"

In addition to studying games, Aiden studied weapons.

Zhong Nuannuan could proudly claim that Aiden spent all his intelligence on weapons, which was why he was so bad in games.

Similarly, it was also true to a certain extent that Nuannuan had never taken a liking to any other weapons because all her weapons were custom-made for her by Aiden.

While everyone else set their eyes on haute couture, she had taken a liking to haute weapons.

As expected, Aiden took out a backpack from the plane. It was bulging.

"This is something that you tie to your waist."

Aiden explained as he tied a seemingly unremarkable black belt around his waist. He pressed a button in the middle, and a whitish transparent shockwave blasted out from his body, sending the defenseless Zhong Nuannuan, Selina, and Dan Qi flying away from him.

### **Chapter 918: Two Idiots**

However, all three of them—Nuannuan, Selina, and Dan Qi—were highly skilled. The moment they were blasted outward, they backflipped and landed steadily on their feet. Zhong Nuannuan staggered a little, while Selina and Dan Qi staggered four or five steps before they managed to steady themselves.

"What the hell is that, Aiden?! Do you have a death wish? Can't you give us a heads-up before testing it out?!" Selina had been pissed at Aiden recently, the kind that gave her the inherent need to provoke him whenever the opportunity presented itself.

Aiden ignored Selina and directed his explanation to Zhong Nuannuan, "Big Boss, this thing is powerful, isn't it? It operates by a system that's generated by the reactivity between magnets and metals. The second you push the button down, you can even stop bullets in their path, not to mention the people surrounding you. Even if you can't send the bullets flying back, the force is enough to stop them from

piercing through your body. You've never been a big fan of bulletproof vests, right? Not only can this thing send the enemies surrounding you into the air, but it can also help you defend against bullets."

Seeing Zhong Nuannuan's eyes light up, Selina pursed her lips and said, "How many times can you press this button? Can you keep using this? If the bullets fly at us and we get shot before we can press the button, what a waste it'll be!"

Aiden ignored Selina and continued to talk to Zhong Nuannuan, "You only need to press this button and hold for five seconds, and the shockwave will continue to blast. However, ahem... I haven't solved the issue of continuity, so it can only be activated for three minutes max."

"That's quite enough! Not bad, Aiden!" For people of their level, this form of defense was enough to save their lives at the most crucial moment.

After Zhong Nuannuan made her decision, Aiden looked at Selina arrogantly and gave her a provocative wink. Selina was so angry that she choked on her saliva.

Aiden took out a second black object from his bag.

"This handheld long-range rocket launcher has a range of 500 meters and an area of effect of 28 square meters. It only requires a shell this big."

Zhong Nuannuan took a look at the 12cm long, 3.5cm wide, and 2.5cm caliber bullet. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "This is artillery?"

"Yes. This is a bomb that has been processed through intense pressure, so it shares a bullet's speed in flight and the explosive power of a bomb."

"Excellent."

"And this. This is a normal submachine gun, but the bullets inside are two times more powerful than what you usually find in a normal submachine gun. Not only that, each bullet has the power to explode twice, and the second explosion usually occurs inside a person's body. So, normally, once a bullet enters a person's body, the person will definitely die because the explosive radius inside the body is 15cm. That's enough to completely destroy at least two organs.

"Not bad, not bad. You're getting better and better!" Zhong Nuannuan praised him without any hint of flattery.

"But the cost is great too." Selina kept pushing Aiden's buttons at the side.

Looking at the irreconcilable relationship between the love rivals, Zhong Nuannuan was speechless.

Just for a game, just to snatch one Almighty from each other...

Must these idiots go this far?

"So what if they cost a bomb? Big Boss allowed me to approach Jeffery a long ago. Besides, we don't lack money!"

"Big Bro already owns the world's largest firearms company, but you went to Jeffery's place to make all these, and even got ripped off!"

"Big Bro's firearms company is the largest in the world, but that's only in terms of production. However, Jeffery's workmanship is the most meticulous! And Jeffery himself is in charge of firearms customization. What he makes is different from the ones from our company!"

## **Chapter 919: Death Gods Descended**

"Also, Big Boss told us to keep this between the few of us. If Big Bro doesn't know about this, how am I supposed to create these weapons in our own company?" Aiden retorted.

"Big Boss..."

Selina looked at Zhong Nuannuan pitifully.

"Alright! Let's go."

Zhong Nuannuan felt a headache coming on after listening to their endless bickering. She stood up immediately and ended the argument.

For the sake of a game, Selina and Aiden would rather get into a meaningless squabble like those happening at the side of the road of a car accident. There was no way she could be their referee.

Aiden did not prepare many weapons. Each of them only had a large backpack, but it was enough equipment for the four of them to destroy an organization.

After flying for more than an hour, the helicopter finally arrived at the edge of KYC Island.

At this moment, the blue dots and orange dots had already merged into each other.

The blue dots were decreasing at a visible rate.

There were originally more than thirty blue dots, but now there were only twelve.

Although Zhong Nuannuan disliked those Young Masters from her generation—she had no plans to return to the Nangong family either—these four were still her family after all. They had the same blood flowing in their bodies, and there was no way Zhong Nuannuan could sit by and watch them die just like that.

The plane flew directly to KYC Island.

When the helicopter suddenly appeared above the island, the people from KE were dumbfounded.

They had already shielded this place. How did a helicopter manage to intrude this area?

Moreover, this helicopter...

This helicopter launched two rockets at them the second it burst out from the fog.

In addition, the rockets were aiming for the area with the densest population.

While everyone ran around frantically for a place to take cover, the helicopter started to bombard them.

Not long after, the explosions became more and more terrifying and intense. Only then did the members of KE Organization realize that the explosions originated from nothing but the military weapons they hid on this island!

Whoever was on the helicopter seemed to know where they were hiding. No matter where they hid, the cannons would land there.

Almost as soon as the helicopter entered their airspace, their 500-man team started to decline rapidly in numbers.

Similarly, these KE members received the same training from KE. Even if they were not as skilled as Zhong Nuannuan and the rest of her companions, it did not take long for the remaining members to snap out of the surprise attack after the initial upheaval. They started firing at the helicopter, even using large-scale artillery shells.

"Big Boss, our helicopter has been locked onto."

"Jump."

Without a second word, Zhong Nuannuan gave the order.

Switching the helicopter to automatic flight mode, four tall figures in camouflage clothing descended from the sky.

The four figures stuck to each other with their backs against each other, each protecting the other three teammates. Even though they were surrounded by enemies who were shooting madly at them, they still shared the aura of one man holding the fort against ten thousand soldiers. Even though there were only four of them, they emanated the grandeur that belonged to an army of thousands.

All the trained assassins were stunned. They were sure that they showered rains of bullets at the four of them, and they were certain that the bullets they fired would hit their target. Even so, why was it that only the bullets from the descending four could kill but theirs could not?

Before everyone on the ground could figure out what went wrong, the four of them had successfully slipped away from the helicopter.

Even though the helicopter was destroyed, the four of them rolled on the ground briefly before getting onto their feet without a single scratch on their bodies.

After that, the killers' nightmare descended.

### Chapter 920: No Winning

As though they were the personification of the Gods of Death, every aim they took ended someone's life. On the contrary, those of them on the ground could not even land any hit on them.

The killers were furious. They started employing a suicidal form of attack by putting themselves between the four and separating them physically. Then, the killer proceeded to fight with close combat.

However...

Even if they were women, killers like these could never get close.

On the contrary, the number of killers was decreasing.

Everyone realized that Zhong Nuannuan was the most powerful one. No matter how many killers or assassins there were, no one could get close to her. Therefore, other than the few unlucky ones who tried attacking her first, no one else dared to start a fight with her.

Meanwhile, Zhong Nuannuan and the other three acted like they were playing games with these killers. If the killers used close combat, Zhong Nuannuan would not use her gun too. However, the second any one of them raised a gun, no matter which rock they hid behind, Zhong Nuannuan would be able to shoot the killer with the gun the second his head peeped out. All the while, she could still engage in close combat with the people around her.

The killers from KE were completely dumbfounded.

As Zhong Nuannuan and the rest had their heads covered, nobody knew how they looked like. The only thing they knew was that if this continued, even if they had 500 people, they would be killed by these monsters in a short period of time.

They were so close to getting the heads of those Young Masters from the Nangong family, but everything suddenly changed.

"Stop if you don't want to see them die!"

Suddenly, a killer walked out from behind the rock with a phone raised in his hand.

Zhong Nuannuan and the rest immediately stopped.

However, just as they stopped fighting, some shameless backstabbers crawled out from the cracks in the rocks behind them and attempted to shoot Zhong Nuannuan, the strongest among the four.

However, before the person could aim properly, Zhong Nuannuan extended her arm to her back and shot him in the head as if she had eyes behind her. The man's head exploded while his body remained in a firing stance.

His head truly exploded.

After Zhong Nuannuan's bullet entered his head, his entire head suddenly exploded. Only his neck and a small part of his face were still connected to his body.

The battle earlier had been too intense that the killers failed to notice. Only now did they realize that the intruders' guns seemed to be different from what they were using!

Their guns might look similar on the exterior, but the effect was completely different.

It seemed like they harvested a life with each bullet that they sent flying.

"I've already ordered you to put down your guns. If anyone dares to shoot again, I'll..." Bang-

The person who wanted to show Zhong Nuannuan the video on his phone was about to say something mean when Dan Qi sent his head bursting into a pile of bloody jelly.

"My boss hasn't even spoken yet, how dare you make such a fuss!"

With that, he walked toward the pile that used to be a human. When those killers saw Dan Qi walking over, they all nervously raised their guns. As soon as he showed signs of overextending himself, they would immediately open fire.

Of course, under Zhong Nuannuan's scrutiny, as long as Dan Qi did not make any sudden moves, none of them dared to open fire even if these killers were trained to sacrifice their lives if needed.

Dan Qi picked up the phone on the ground and walked to Zhong Nuannuan's side with the relaxed steps that could only belong to a homebody. He handed the phone over to her.

Zhong Nuannuan took a look at the video that was playing on the phone and saw a room where Matchmaker and 15 assassins stood with black cloths covering their faces. Amidst the crowd, huddled the sickly-looking Nangong Ling and Nangong Xu, who shielded his sister in his arms.

Nangong Xu had a calm expression on his face. Despite being in such a terrifying situation at such a young age, he did not look afraid at all when someone pointed a gun at his head. At this moment...