

## **Chapter 1731 - 1731 Controlled**

### 1731 Controlled

Han Rui worked in a special forces unit that nobody understood much about.

Apart from his few close friends, Qiao Yanjue included, no one was aware of his involvement with the special forces, including his family.

Han Rui's missions were extremely dangerous, and he kept them a secret from his family to prevent them from worrying.

This time, he only sought Qiao Yanjue's help because of the exceptional circumstances, but his family had zero clue about what was going on.

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It was unfortunate, because his recent experiences had been full of ups and downs.

He was assigned by the organization to go undercover in a drug cartel, but he was quickly exposed.

"Exposed?" Qiao Yanjue frowned. "Your identity was leaked?"

"Yes," Han Rui nodded, his expression cold. "It should be someone from our team."

Han Rui looked very upset and rather dejected when he talked about this.

He never imagined that his own teammates would betray him.

After all, their team was a special one, with few members and all of them elite.

They all shared a close bond that could make them risk their lives for each other in times of danger.

Han Rui didn't initially suspect his teammates in the group. After all, they had all experienced so many perils together.

Apart from his teammates, however, no one knew his true identity.

His disguise was very convincing and had no loopholes. However, the other party knew his identity very clearly!

"They discovered my identity, but luckily, I managed to escape at the last moment," he said.

Despite that, he had a grave look on his face.

"It's good enough that you came back safely," Qiao Yanjue nodded.

He didn't have high expectations for Han Rui. He was simply grateful that his best friend had returned home in one piece.

What would happen afterward could be dealt with later.

He wasn't a man with noble dreams, he just wanted his brothers to be safe.

"Yeah," Han Rui nodded. "I'm back, safe and sound."

As soon as he said that however, he frowned. His face became somewhat distorted, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

His unusual behavior shocked both Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei.

"Han Rui!" Qiao Yanjue rushed over, extremely concerned. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine..." Han Rui denied, but at the same time grabbed his own collar and breathed heavily, as if he were a fish out of water.

"You..."

"I got it!" Xia Xibei interrupted Qiao Yanjue's concern, grabbed Han Rui's hand, the look on her face turning gloomy. "He's having withdrawal symptoms."

“What?!” Qiao Yanjue took a deep breath. “He’s addicted to drugs?!”

When did Han Rui get addicted to drugs?!

Oh, right, he was undercover among drug traffickers. They would use drugs as a means of control, which was pretty common.

Those people had no conscience and wouldn’t care about such things.

However, he had never imagined his best friend becoming addicted to drugs.

This made his heart ache terribly for Han Rui.

Han Rui began reacting more and more intensely. Through gritted teeth, he said, “Tie me up...”

When the addiction struck, it was often extremely excruciating.

If he wasn’t tied up, who knew what he would do?

“Quickly...”

He didn’t even finish his sentence before Qiao Yanjue hit him on the back of the neck, causing him to black out.

Seeing his best friend in such pain, Qiao Yanjue had a grim look on his face. He was giving off a dreadful air.

## **Chapter 1732 - 1732 Reversible**

### 1732 Reversible

After knocking out Han Rui, Qiao Yanjue placed him on the sofa and turned to look at Xia Xibei.

“Can you cure him?”

He had great confidence in Xia Xibei’s medical skills.

Xia Xibei was very accomplished in the field of medicine, it was just a pity that he didn’t have much knowledge in this field.

However, it didn’t matter as long as Xia Xibei was there.

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Although it was a terrible poison that they were dealing with, Qiao Yanjue still had confidence in her.

“I’ll take a look.”

Xia Xibei didn't give her promise right away. After all, she had never encountered such a thing in the Land of Fantasy.

She hadn't dealt with problems of this sort here either, so she didn't want to make any guarantees.

"Okay," Qiao Yanjue immediately stepped aside and handed it over to Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei went forward and took Han Rui's pulse, her expression calm. After a while, she released her grip and nodded, "No big deal, it's reversible."

"Great!" Qiao Yanjue breathed a sigh of relief, loosening up a little.

It was fabulous that it was reversible! He didn't want his best friend to suffer.

Han Rui sacrificed a lot for his country and people. It was absolutely intolerable for him to suffer pains like this.

"We need to find some herbs." Xia Xibe took out a notebook and pen and started making a list.

"I'll go find Huo and have him arrange it," Qiao Yanjue said immediately.

Huo Zijun was also in the capital at the moment.

After the previous incident, he received his grandfather's attention.

Although his father was pretty useless, he no longer cared about how he would react.

Huo Zijun did not want to compete for the Huo family's resources in the first place, but he realized that if he didn't, others would take advantage in the end.

It was better to take the initiative than to be oppressed.

Besides, Hongyan Youth was doing very well, which had allowed grandfather to see his potential, thus handing over company matters for him to deal with.

After being treated by Xia Xibei and recovering, the old Huo had returned to the company.

When he returned, Huo Zhan and Huo Zifeng had to step down.

After handing over the company to Huo Zijun, the old man found that he had a good personality and was truly capable, so he slowly let go and allowed him to take over.

Now Huo Zijun's focus was not only on Hongyan Youth, but he was also dealing with matters of the Huo family.

That was why he was right here in the capital at this point.

Not long ago, Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue even had dinner with him.

The Huos sold medicinal herbs, and it was a piece of cake for them to find those herbs.

After obtaining the list, Qiao Yanjue immediately contacted Huo Zijun and sent him the list.

Xia Xibei didn't stop there, she also called Qi Zhi'an.

To completely clear the poison from Huo Zijun's body, some spiritual herbs were needed.

Sure enough, they had to get in touch with the Qi family for that.

After receiving Xia Xibei's call requesting a certain spiritual herb, Qi Zhi'an didn't ask any further and had someone send it over.

An hour later, the stuff was delivered.

After receiving all the items, Xia Xibei started making the medicine.

When Han Rui woke up, he found himself sitting in a wooden tub with water up to his chest.

The steam was hazy, making him a little dazed.



Where was this place?

Right, he was suffering from the withdrawal symptoms... Wasn't he?!

The episode was so miserable for him that he wished he could just die.

This time however, it seemed that the misery didn't last long.

Han Rui was a little confused, and then the door opened, and someone walked in.

"You're awake," Qiao Yanjue said. "We're detoxifying you."

"Detoxifying?"

Han Rui was dumbfounded.

Did he hear that correctly?

**Chapter 1733 - 1733 Detoxifying**

1733 Detoxifying

Han Rui felt that he might have misheard it. Otherwise, how could he have heard Qiao Yanjue say that he was being detoxified?

Detoxify him? What a joke!

There are currently no effective methods to completely break the addiction to this kind of drug.

To break free from the control of the drug, one had to rely on their own willpower and some drug-assisted treatment, which was a painful process.

Moreover, this wasn't a permanent solution.

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It was said that many people who had gone through drug rehabilitation would relapse after a period of time.

Once one got involved with things of this sort, it was never easy to get rid of.

However, the way Qiao Yanjue spoke about it made it sound like it wasn't even worth mentioning.

Han Rui was dumbfounded.

The reason he got involved with drugs was because his identity was exposed.

In fact, when he was undercover in the drug cartel, he had never laid hands on these things.

The drug lord never allowed his people to touch them either.

After all, drugs could control one's thoughts and body, which in turn affected their intelligence and behavior.

The drug lord was a man with great ideals, and would not allow those around him to be victimized by drugs.

Later on, when Han Rui's identity was exposed, the drug lord had someone bring him drugs to try.

It was this testing that made Han Rui realize that his identity had been exposed. However, to deceive them, he had no choice but to accept the test.

Even if he became addicted to drugs, he could still stay alive at the very least.

It was just that when the urge struck, it would be extremely horrendous and agonizing!

If it weren't for his incredible willpower, he might have completely lost himself to the addiction.

It was exactly because of this hindering factor that he had taken such a long time to get things done.

Now that Qiao Yanjue told him that it could be reversed, he found it hard to believe. It had to be a joke, right?

“Don’t worry, it came out of my mouth, so there must be a way,” Qiao Yanjue shrugged and looked at him. “Fret not, we’ll help you quit with ease.”

“It’s alright, just stay in the tub for now,” Qiao Yanjue reassured him. “You can come out after fifteen minutes. Your sister is still down there, and Bei is comforting her.”

After that, Qiao Yanjue left.

Han Chuo and Song Jiaren had headed downstairs, but after waiting for so long and not seeing Xia Xibei come out, they came upstairs to look for her.

However, they didn’t see Han Rui, and certainly didn’t see him in such agony.

Now, Xia Xibei was outside, calming them down.

Han Chuo didn’t know what her brother’s job was. All she knew was that he traveled often, and that his work was different from the ordinary.

When she probed further, he wouldn’t tell, so she couldn’t even show concern for him.

Even now, she didn't know that her brother was in the bathroom.

"Qiao..." Han Rui looked confused, but he didn't know what to say and couldn't stop Qiao Yanjue from leaving.

After Qiao Yanjue left, he could only focus on the feel of the hot herbal water on his skin.

Much to his surprise, he did feel physically different!

Due to the addiction, the aftermath remained serious, even if he no longer used drugs.

His mind and body were severely affected.

If it weren't for this, he wouldn't have taken so long to return home.

Being controlled by drugs had made him exhausted and weak.

If he hadn't been hiding so well, he might have been caught and taken back to the cartel by now.

Right now, however, he felt strength being restored to his body, even though he was soaked in the hot herbal water that was about to scald his skin. He no longer felt as weary as before.

**Chapter 1734 - 1734 Overpowered**

1734 Overpowered

This made Han Rui feel amazed.

This greenish-black and horrible-tasting herbal water could really fix his problem?!

After soaking for ten minutes, Qiao Yanjue came in and brought him new clothes.

Han Rui got up from the bucket, took a shower, and put on his clothes. Only then did he walk out in good spirits.

He could feel that his body, which had seemed empty before, had been completely replenished with vital energy. He was refreshed!

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This was really amazing.

This effect was really immediate!

“How does it feel?” Seeing Han Rui come out, Xia Xibei walked over. “Give me your arm.”

“It feels good.” Han Rui put his hand out with a bewildered look.

Then, Xia Xibei reached out to grab his wrist.

His heart jumped and he subconsciously pulled his hand back.

To his shock, Xia Xibei moved even faster than him.

Xia Xibei grabbed his wrist with one hand, and Han Rui's face instantly changed.

How could she have such a skill?

Han Rui was still very confident in his own strength.

Otherwise, he would not be able to escape from the dragnet in the foreign country.

Not many people could touch him if he didn't want to be touched.

However, Xia Xibei's action changed his perception.

The next moment, his wrist flipped and jerked, trying to break free from Xia Xibei's hands. At the same time, he stepped back.

However, Xia Xibei's movement was even faster than his reaction.

She moved her feet and quickly closed the distance between them, reaching out to grab his hand.

In a flash, he was caught by Xia Xibei.

Feeling the warmth on his wrist, Han Rui was dumbfounded.

How could he be caught? And by a girl so much younger than him?

He turned his head to look and met Qiao Yanjue's smile.

Qiao Yanjue had a smile on his face and was a bit smug, "Don't worry, you can't beat Beibei."

While Han Rui was confused, Xia Xibei had already checked him out and released his hand again.

Han Rui looked bewildered and incredulous.

How could Xia Xibei, a young woman, have such a skill?

This was ridiculous!



He was a grown man, a person who always dealt with all kinds of dangerous people, but he couldn't get away from a girl's moves.

Qiao Yanjue's face was overflowing with pride.

"Uh..." Han Rui finally found his voice.

"Beibei is much more powerful than you," Qiao Yanjue walked over and patted him on the shoulder with a smile.

In the next second, Han Rui launched an attack on Qiao Yanjue instead.

Originally, he thought that he would be able to grab Qiao Yanjue, but to his surprise, Qiao Yanjue's reaction was much faster than he thought.

Just as his hand reached out, it was grabbed by Qiao Yanjue and folded backward. At the same time, the man's other hand reached out like lightning and grabbed his other hand.

In the blink of an eye, Han Rui could not move.

Qiao Yanjue's strength was even stronger than he had imagined!

Han Rui was dumbfounded, having been restrained by two people in succession.

Among his close friends, he was the strongest, and Qiao Yanjue was much less powerful than him.

After all, the nature of Qiao Yanjue's job was different from his.

He had to be strong enough to protect himself.

Qiao Yanjue was a rich young guy. Why would he need to try so hard?

Moreover, he had experienced so much out there. He would definitely be able to overpower Qiao Yanjue.

Who would have thought that the situation would be reversed?

Qiao Yanjue, someone sitting in the office, was actually stronger than him, a member of the special forces?!

### **Chapter 1735 - 1735 Brotherly Fighting**

#### **1735 Brotherly Fighting**

Before joining the army, Han Rui had also fought against Qiao Yanjue.

At that time, Qiao Yanjue couldn't beat him at all.

It'd been several years since then, and Qiao Yanjue had been working in the office for a long time. It was lucky if he went to the gym once in a while.

However, he was out there fighting for his life, just to make himself stronger and have more chances of staying alive.

Yet Qiao Yanjue was stronger than him?

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Obviously, more than a year ago, Qiao Yanjue couldn't even beat him!

Only so much time had passed, so what had happened to Qiao Yanjue?

Moreover, he could feel that just now Qiao Yanjue's movements were effortless.

He was amazed. What was all this?!

He was even more surprised when Xia Xibei also had such strength.

What kind of drugs did this couple take?

"Okay, stop it," Qiao Yanjue patted his shoulder. "You won't be able to beat me."

In front of his own brother, Qiao Yanjue was very wild and smug, not as reserved and cold as he was in front of outsiders.

Han Rui eyes's were complicated looking at him, "Tell me..."

"Hmm?"

"Are you taking some kind of medicine?"

Han Rui's words made Qiao Yanjue almost sputter, but he cleared his throat and looked serious.

"Yes, I took a little medicine, and now I feel much better! Do you want some? You can have some too."

Han Rui gave him a speechless look and hummed, "There is such a good thing? I want some too."

Qiao Yanjue's expression stiffened for a moment.

He was making up this nonsense.

Han Rui laughed and took advantage of the situation, "What, we are good brothers. Can't you give some to me?"

“Hey!” Han Rui slammed an elbow into Qiao Yanjue’s chest.

Qiao Yanjue blocked his attack.

Seeing that the two were about to get into another fight, Xia Xibei spoke up, “He’s doing much better. Two more days of soaking, plus my treatment, and he’ll be fine.”

Han Rui’s movements stopped.

He looked at Xia Xibei, “Doing better... What does that mean?”

“It means that your drug addiction is cured,” Qiao Yanjue said.

“Hmm?” Han Rui was dumbfounded. “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

What did he mean by detoxified?

The after-effects and torment brought by drugs were not so easy to eliminate.

“Of course, I didn’t lie to you!” Qiao Yanjue nodded with a face of certainty. “With Beibei treating you, you will definitely not have a problem!”

Han Rui's eyes darted back and forth between the two with an incredulous look, "You guys are...."

"Oh, she's my girlfriend," Qiao Yanjue said smugly.

Han Rui was left speechless.

Nobody asked him to reintroduce her! He already knew who Xia Xibei was, okay!

Only, this was too strange.

Xia Xibei would actually be able to get rid of his addiction?!

What a joke!

Even if he returned to his organization, those doctors were not necessarily able to do this.

How old was Xia Xibei? Moreover, she actually said that she could cure him in a few days.

This joke seemed to be too much!

"Okay, you don't have to say anything. Just do the treatment."

Qiao Yanjue certainly could see his surprise.

To be honest, this kind of thing would be unbelievable to anyone who heard it.

However, facts spoke louder than words. He would see the truth in a few days.

### **Chapter 1736 - 1736 Sales Pitch**

#### 1736 Sales Pitch

Although Han Rui doubted in his heart what Xia Xibei and Qiao Yanjue said, he didn't refuse their good intentions.

So, he stayed here.

This was Xia Xibei's residence, but it was also relatively the safest place.

The man he caught earlier was only coming for Han Chuo.

Although the Han house was not far away, if he went back to that house, he would probably be discovered by others.

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Moreover, it was better for him to stay here in order to facilitate his treatment.

Xia Xibei also started to prepare him for the treatment.

Before, it was just simple detoxification.

Now, it was to let him rest and recuperate.

Han Rui has sacrificed so much outside, and his body has suffered a lot of damage.

After all these years, he has gone into the primeval forest, traveled through the Grand Canyon, and also got lost in the desert...

So, even if he could still hold on, his body had suffered a lot of damage.

His health was even worse now after the drugging.

When Xia Xibei took his pulse, she found that his body had lost a lot of strength.

If he continued like this, even his life expectancy would be affected.

He was still young, so he only occasionally felt uncomfortable and hurt in certain places.



After 20 or 30 years, he would be in great pain.

His body was like a funnel, essence being drained out.

Han Rui was a good brother of Qiao Yanjue and had a special occupation.

Even though Xia Xibei didn't have the same sense of sacrifice or dedication, it didn't mean she didn't worship and admire people who were dedicated to their country and people.

Moreover, if Han Rui got well, his subsequent missions would be much smoother.

Xia Xibei wanted to help Han Rui get better.

While she was on leave, Han Chuo met with Han Rui.

Although Han Rui didn't say anything, she was smart enough to notice that something was off here.

She was not old and had not experienced anything, however, she was not a fool.

Her brother suddenly came back and then stayed at Xia Xibei's house... It would be strange if there was no problem.

She knew more about Han Rui than her parents.

Although she did not know as much as Qiao Yanjue, she was, after all, Han Rui's sister.

So she knew exactly what special things her brother was likely doing.

These things were not for her to know.

Since they didn't talk about it, she should just pretend she didn't know.

She had grown up and could no longer be capricious and childish and affect the big picture.

So, she was very quiet in school and did not go out with others.

Once class was over, she stayed in her dorm room and didn't go out even when people came looking for her.

She could only do her best not to cause them any disturbance.

A few days later, Xia Xibei finally came out of the lab. The pills were ready.

Han Rui looked at these pills of different sizes and colors in front of him, and his expression was a bit complicated.

“They are...”

“They are good things,” Xia Xibei’s introduction was simple and crude.

She didn’t give these pills any names either. These pills just work.

“When this is taken, it can replenish your vital energy. Your body has too much deficit and you need to replenish your vital energy. You can keep these pills with you. If you were injured and lost blood, you can take one...”

Xia Xibei’s introduction made Han Rui’s expression grow stiff.

He felt like he was listening to a salesperson’s sales pitch!

### **Chapter 1737 - 1737 Upgraded Mask**

#### **1737 Upgraded Mask**

What was even more amazing was that these were not ordinary products, but pills with special effects!

Han Rui thought he might be dreaming. Otherwise, how could he see this kind of scene?

Were these pills as effective as Xia Xibei said they were?

Before he could think about it, he saw Xia Xibei take out another bottle and pour out a pill.

He originally thought that it was another pill.

!!

Unexpectedly, Xia Xibei said, “This is a camouflage mask for you.”

Camouflage mask?

Han Rui’s eyes widened.

Did he hear wrong, or did Xia Xibei take out the wrong thing? How was this a mask?

This was a small round ball... It did not look much like any kind of pill, but it couldn’t be a mask!

Did normal masks look like this?

Even those masks which expanded in water were not so small!

What could this tiny ball be used for?

Xia Xibei did not wait for him to ask questions and took a cup next to it.

There was a little bit of residual water in the cup leftover from before.

Xia Xibei threw this small ball into the cup.

After the little ball got into the water, it immediately changed.

In the blink of an eye, it fluffed up instantly from its original tight shape.

Xia Xibei fished it out.

Han Rui carefully stared at the mask and found it was as thin as a piece of paper.

“Turn your face toward me,” Xia Xibei hooked her finger at Han Rui.

Qiao Yanjue pushed him, “Go over.”

Han Rui was perplexed, but he went over.

Then, he saw Xia Xibei’s hand move toward his face.

He wanted to dodge it, but Xia Xibei's movements were very fast. He could only close his eyes.

Then, he felt a chill on his face.

"That'll do," Xia Xibei said.

Han Rui opened his eyes and saw the mirror in Qiao Yanjue's hand.

When did he get the mirror?

This thought floated in Han Rui's mind at an inopportune moment.

The next second, he no longer had time to think about it because he saw a strange face in the mirror!

The skin of that face was quite rough, and his facial features had changed a lot!

He stared wide-eyed, and the ordinary-looking person in the mirror also stared wide-eyed.

The synchronized movements of the two faces made him draw in a breath.

Then, the person in the mirror also drew in a breath.

Han Rui was dumbfounded.

This was too amazing!

He wasn't dreaming?

The person in the mirror also looked back at him in horror.

"Well?" Qiao Yanjue said smugly.

This was a mask that Xia Xibei and he had made together.

Previously, Xia Xibei had given some masks to a few close friends, but because she was warned that the masks would be used for bad things if they fell into the wrong hands, she controlled the production and sales of the masks.

Except for a few very close friends, she did not give out her masks.

Even if she gave them out, it was a low-quality version.

Now, she teamed up with Qiao Yanjue and changed the formula a bit.

With Han Rui's identity, he was required to conceal who he was.

His camouflage skills were good, but it was too complicated compared to this mask- and the process hurt his skin.

Most importantly, if one were to observe attentively, one would notice and uncover his identity.

If he was discovered, it would be a problem.

That was why they chose to make an upgraded version of this mask.

#### **Chapter 1738 - 1738 Improved Version**

##### **1738 Improved Version**

The mask Xia Xibei made previously could only be used for three days at most.

After three days, you had to take it off. Otherwise, it would be a burden to your skin and it would also change shape.

This previous version of the mask was also disposable. It was useless after it was taken off.



This time, the mask could be used for a long time.

As long as you soaked the mask in some water every night, you could keep using it.

!!

Moreover, after this mask was taken off, it could still be used.

The overall functions and effects were much better than the previous mask.

This mask was lighter, thinner, and more flattering, so that one would not feel uncomfortable at all.

It was perfect for Han Rui who had to perform all kinds of strange and dangerous tasks frequently.

“Is this...”

Han Rui took the mirror, brought it before his eyes, and carefully touched his face.

What shocked him was that although he was holding the mirror so close, he could not detect any trace of this mask in the mirror.

This mask blended seamlessly with his face.

However, if you touched it with your hand, you could feel a slight bump at the edge.

This was equivalent to the foreign feeling of a pimple just coming out of his face.

He looked at his face in the mirror and was dumbfounded.

This was too amazing!

How on earth did this happen?

Qiao Yanjue explained to him, "This is a camouflage mask, which is perfect for you. As long as there is a little water, you can use it."

This was also the focus of their upgrade.

After all, Han Rui did not always have water next to him whenever he was on a mission.

In order for him to be able to easily use this mask, the amount of water used had to be minimized.

Han Rui understood this point, and his eyes widened.

"It's that amazing?!"

“Yes, it’s that amazing.” Qiao Yanjue shrugged, “This is thoughtfully created for you. Are you very touched?”

The corners of Han Rui’s mouth twitched.

If he hadn’t said that, he would indeed be very touched.

Han Rui rolled his eyes and looked at the pills on the table again, his eyes shining. “So these pills are really effective?”

Qiao Yanjue snorted coldly and squinted at him with cold eyes, “So you didn’t believe what we said?”

Han Rui stiffened for a moment but still nodded frankly, “I just thought you guys were fooling me.”

If he didn’t know that both Qiao Yanjue and Xia Xibei earned more than himself, he would have thought they were charlatans selling their fake products!

However, after looking at this mask, he immediately understood.

This was really something magical!

The mask was so magical, the other things surely would work too!

Thinking of this, he felt his heart surging, and he could not wait to use these masks to carry out the mission immediately.

When he did his disguise before, it took a lot of effort.

Even if he moved faster than everyone else on the team, it would still take a few minutes.

A few minutes could very well change a lot of things.

Now, the way to use this mask was so simple and easy. Change could happen in a few seconds!

This was too awesome!

Moreover, such a mask would not be detected at all.

His previous disguise, if he was looking seriously, or touched it, would be found out.

If the other side was determined to find him out, his disguise was simply useless.

Now, these masks were completely free of the previous worries!

“So you know how great it is now, right?” Qiao Yanjue hummed.

**Chapter 1739 - 1739 A Cup of Vinegar**

## 1739 A Cup of Vinegar

Han Rui, of course, knew the benefits, and he was overjoyed.

This was something incredibly practical for him!

“These pills... They can really change my physical condition?” He looked to Xia Xibei.

Xia Xibei nodded. “Of course, they can.”

“Great!” Han Rui nodded, then picked up a pill and was about to stuff it into his mouth.

!!

“Wait a minute!” Qiao Yanjue hurriedly stopped him. “What are you doing?”

“I was going to take it...” Han Rui said with an innocent face.

“Yes, but not like this!” Qiao Yanjue knocked him on the head. “It’s a waste to be taken like this!”

Han Rui was bewildered when he took the pill and removed a bottle of... Vinegar from under the table!

The label on it read “white vinegar” in big letters, and Han Rui’s mouth twitched.

This... Was simply a bottle of white vinegar. The contents should not be white vinegar, right?

Maybe Qiao Yanjue just didn’t find the container...?

Then, under his gaze, Qiao Yanjue opened the lid of the white vinegar.

When the lid opened, a strong sour smell wafted out.

Because the two of them were quite close, Han Rui smelled the vinegar very clearly.

His face immediately changed.

It was really vinegar?

Qiao Yanjue took the cup and poured the white vinegar into it.

After pouring a whole cup of white vinegar, he stopped.

Then, under Han Rui’s horrified gaze, he threw the pill into the white vinegar.

Han Rui drew in a breath.

Then, the pill, which was originally the size of a peanut, just melted.

It melted faster than ordinary syrup.

Qiao Yanjue took a small spoon and stirred it inside to make sure the pill was melted, then he nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he placed the cup in front of Han Rui's face.

"Drink it."

Han Rui stepped back and his expression stiffened. "Are you... Joking?"

"How could I be joking?" Qiao Yanjue had a face of pure innocence. "This will have the best effect!"

Han Rui shook his head quickly in small increments, "You're definitely messing with me! I get it, you're getting back at me!"

"I'm getting back at you?" Qiao Yanjue was surprised. "Why do I have to get back at you? Did you do something wrong to me?"

"You must be getting back at me for stealing your snacks in high school!" Han Rui gritted his teeth.

"Oh, you stole it!" Qiao Yanjue suddenly realized. "I was wondering who stole my snacks. It was you! I was blaming Old Huo and Old Jiang!"

Han Rui's expression stiffened, "You..."

"Okay, now we found the culprit!" Qiao Yanjue looked at him with fierce eyes and smiled faintly. "I know who to get revenge from!"

"I..."

"All right." Xia Xibei shook her head breathlessly and interrupted the conversation between the two childish fools. "Hurry up and drink it. It really has the best effect."

"Okay."

When Xia Xibei spoke up, Han Rui immediately sat up straight, brought the cup over, pinched his nose, and drank it all in one go.

His quickness made Qiao Yanjue dissatisfied, "Why do you believe what Beibei says and not what I say?"

Han Rui, after he drank a cup of vinegar, had a stomach so sour he almost wanted to die. Han Rui glared at him. He still did not know?!



While Qiao Yanjue was cold and aloof in front of outsiders, in fact, he had always been very childish and petty in front of his friends.

Moreover, they often messed with each other in the past, so he didn't believe in Qiao Yanjue's temperament.

However, Xia Xibei had said so. Of course he believed it.

### **Chapter 1740 - 1740 Hurting Each Other**

#### 1740 Hurting Each Other

Qiao Yanjue could understand Han Rui and couldn't help but glare at him.

What did he want this kind of friend for? Just flush the vinegar down the toilet!

"I want to drink water..."

Han Rui's expression was distorted. The taste of the vinegar was too terrible.

He hated sour things growing up.

!!

If it was a fruit, as long as it had a little sour taste, he wouldn't even eat it.

Qiao Yanjue also understood his preference.

Therefore, when Qiao Yanjue took out such a bottle of vinegar, the situation was very delicate.

"No, you can't," Qiao Yanjue sneered, "To make the effect work better, you can't drink water for half an hour."

Han Rui's eyes widened and he instantly had the urge to die.

He didn't feel this way when he was out in the field, walking through a hail of bullets, but a cup of vinegar made him want to die!

This feeling was too damn terrible!

"You're getting back at me, aren't you?" Han Rui looked at him with dead fish eyes.

"No, of course not," Qiao Yanjue shrugged his shoulders, and wouldn't admit anything.

Han Rui looked at Xia Xibei for help, waiting for her to give the order so he could immediately drink up all the water from the fountain!

However, Xia Xibei shook her head, “We have to wait half an hour before you can drink water.”

Han Rui looked as if he was struck by thunder, and he was devastated.

Half an hour?

He would be melted by vinegar by then!

When he saw the two of them looking at each other, he was furious.

“You guys are working together to bully me?”

“No,” Qiao Yanjue looked even more innocent. “How could it be? I know you don’t believe me, but you should believe Beibei. She is a professional!”

Han Rui laughed coldly.

Xia Xibei was Qiao Yanjue’s girlfriend, so they were in cahoots!

Xia Xibei wouldn’t let him drink water, and he didn’t dare to move around.

In the last few days, he could clearly feel that Xia Xibei’s strength was really not ordinary! She was not a typical girl at all!

In addition to soaking in herbal water, he was given acupuncture by Xia Xibei twice.

Although Xia Xibei was young, her acupuncture skills were particularly powerful.

Moreover, after such treatment, he could clearly feel the changes in his body.

In the past few days, he had stopped being addicted to drugs and the uncomfortable feeling had disappeared.

So, he understood how terrifying Xia Xibei's strength was!

How dare he say anything to such a divine doctor!

Even if he knew that she and Qiao Yanjue had joined forces to bully him, he could only endure with tears.

Wait until he got better, then he would pay back this Qiao Yanjue!

Han Rui's expression was so wonderful that it took Xia Xibei's breath away.

His expression and acting were both on point! He had better acting skills than some of the young actors today.

She looked at Qiao Yanjue and shook her head helplessly.

Han Rui was right, Qiao Yanjue was indeed bullying him.

Originally, this bottle of vinegar could have been left out. He was the one who told her to do so.

He said to let Han Rui know that if he continued to not to take care of his body, he'd make him drink a bottle of vinegar every day and sour him to death!

Of course, she did not want to interfere between the two friends, and just let them hurt each other.

Xia Xibei changed the subject, "By the way, how are you going to deal with the matter?"

When it came to business, Han Rui's expression stiffened and became serious.

"Well... When I get better, I will have to go back."

As for more, there was no need for them to know.

Obviously, Qiao Yanjue did not just give up.

“Can you talk to us about it? We should be able to help you.”

“No need,” Han Rui shook his head. There was no way he would involve them in this. “I’ll just work it out myself.”