

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 151

Stranglehold at night

What?

How dare this guy threaten Tiandong Zhai?

Everyone was stunned. Was this guy nuts?

But then again, this guy looked gentle and frail, but now he looked a little scary.

"Fuck!"

Tiandong scolded and spat on Xiaolong Tan's face: "Hey, you dare to threaten me? Believe it or not, I will kill you now!"

Then he seized Xiaolong's neck with his hands.

Who was he? He was Tiandong. In front of so many young men, he was threatened. If he could not fix it up, how can he continue to be a gangster?

Xiaolong rolled his eyes due to the seizing, but the fellows behind Tiandong weren't afraid, and they were all excited.

Seeing Xiaolong was almost dying, the female prison guard rushed over with an electric stick, and the blue arc made a "pop" sound in the air.

"Tiandong, let go!"

Seeing the female prison guard, Tiandong quickly let go of Xiaolong, and with a sinister smile on his face, he patted Xiaolong's shoulder with his hand: "Ah, look at you, why is there so much dust on the shoulder?"

"Cough!"

Xiaolong's face turned red and he was breathing heavily, but his look on Tiandong was more sinister.

As soon as the female prison guard appeared, this matter was settled, and everyone crouched down with their hands laced behind heads.

They thought this matter had passed, but in the middle of the night, when everyone was in deep sleep, Kris was worried and could not fall asleep.

He had been thinking about how to further his relationship with Xiaolong. Although the two had become friends now, Kris understood that this kind of "friendship" was not deep enough, and it is far from enough to put the information out.

In half asleep and half awake, Kris heard rustling footsteps.

Under the moonlight, he saw several fellows of Tiandong get out of bed lightly and walk towards Xiaolong.

Moreover, there was a rope in one fellow's hand!

Kris was taken aback. Were they trying to strangle Xiaolong?

He wanted to rush over, but after thinking for a while, he didn't do that.

Under the moonlight, he could see Tiandong grinning.

Tiandong was not afraid of getting into trouble, but what Xiaolong said during the day and that look were really terrible, and he was not telling lies.

A cornered beast will do something desperate, not to mention human beings.

Although he didn't think Xiaolong could make trouble for him after being released from prison, but for his own safety, he had to nip it in the bud.

He grinned and curbed Xiaolong on the neck with a rope, and then forced hard. Xiaolong suddenly awakened from his sleep, opened his eyes, and looked scared. He tried desperately to grab the rope around his neck, but the neck was originally a weak part of the human body.

In addition, Tiandong was completely murderous, so he exerted his strength. Because of the lack of oxygen, Xiaolong's face became purple.

He wanted to struggle and call for help, but his hands and feet were controlled by several other people, unable to move at all.

"Aren't you going to kill my whole family? I will kill you now, you can become a ferocious ghost to kill me, ha?..."

Tiandong came close to his ear; his voice was very low, but it was words demanding Xiaolong's life.

Xiaolong felt that his lungs were about exploding, and his brain was stirring. In this way, within thirty seconds, he would definitely die.

If he was really dead, wouldn't his disaster in prison be an undeserved catastrophe?

Kris curled his lips and said: "I say, can't you be quieter; the bed is almost collapsing. You do not let people sleep?"

Tiandong suddenly raised his head and found that Kris, who was sleeping in the upper berth, sat up straight and was looking at himself with a smile.

At this time, Xiaolong's eyes turned white due to the strangle, and for ten seconds at most, he would die.

But he was afraid that prison guards will notice it, so he lowered his voice and scolded: "Kris, just go back to sleep, don't be officious!"

"Ha ha!"

Kris sneered: "You guys are simply beasts. You bullied him almost to death during the day. At night, you even wanted to strangle him. You are even worse than animals!"

With that, he jumped over from the upper bunk, raised his fists, and rushed to Tiandong's face.

If he was hit, he will absolutely be into concussion .

Tiandong practiced martial arts for many years, and now he swerved, avoiding Kris's fist, and at the same time he also loosened the rope in his hand.

"Boom!"

Two muffled sounds, fists hit the two strong men; they didn't even make a sound and passed out.

Fuck!

This guy is so powerful!

Tiandong felt fortunate that he escaped quickly, otherwise he would be the one who passed out.

But thinking of Kris had always been fighting against him, this time he even discouraged him from killing Xiaolong, the hatred for Kris in his heart was even stronger.

"Come on, he is alone, kill him!"

The cell is not as spacious as the outside, and people can not move freely. But they have more people and they can pile up to kill him.

As soon as Tiandong finished his words, the others rushed over.

Kris smiled and instantly understood what Tiandong meant, but his ideas were destined to fail.

At the next moment, Kris rushed straight at the crowd like a cannonball and exercised the Approaching shot of eight extremes boxing and rushed toward directly.

"Boom!"

The person who was hit flew out in an instant, hitting the person behind him, hitting three or four times in a row before stopping.

For the rest of the people, Kris punched one after another, and within ten seconds, they were all knocked down by him. Tiandong also wanted to struggle, but an approaching shot almost killed him!

How was ... this possible?

Tiandong clutched his chest, being shocked, and he showed an unbelievable look.

He knew that Kris was in the later period of Acquired stage, but it was too strong, wasn't it? It's almost non-human!

And at this time, the movement in the cell had alarmed the prison guard.

After hearing the voice, the female prison guard took her baton and rushed over. When she turned on the light in the cell, she was stunned!

God, Tiandong was beaten down by this tall, thin boy?

wasn't she dazzled?

The female prison guard rubbed her eyes. This was Tiandong, a famous martial arts master in Westriver city. Since he entered the prison, all the gangsters in the prison had obeyed him completely.

But, it was him... how could it be that way?

The female prison guard looked at Kris inconceivably. This perverted thief who steals female underwear is so powerful!

Kris also saw the female prison guard, smiled at her, and then walked to Tiandong, kicked him heavily: "Remember, stop fucking with me, or I will beat you every time I see you!"

The female prison guard was dumbfounded. This guy was so crazy that he dared to do it in front of her.

Tiandong was kicked and shouted, quickly nodded and said: "Kris, Kris, let me go, I will never be go against you..."

He hated him, knowing that he shouldn't be overly addicted to sex in the past two years. If he had improved his strength, there will be such humiliation there.

He was ruthless in his heart. After be released from prison this time, he must work hard to improve his own strength. He must find his way back.

The female prison guard saw Tiandong nodding his head and begging for mercy repeatedly, and was even more shocked. However, the prison had the rules, she quickly knocked on the iron door with an electric baton and screamed, "All roll back to bed, if you are still making trouble, I will lock you down in the little dark room for two days!"

Hearing the little dark room, the people who were lying on the ground constantly moaning quickly got up from the ground and quickly lay on their bed. That little black room was not a place for humans to live in. People with less willpower enter the little dark room will go crazy.

The female guard nodded with satisfaction, and immediately went away, twisting her hip.

Kris was a little surprised. He didn't sleep at night and made trouble in the prison and was ready to be punished. Unexpectedly, the female prison guard even let him go without any punishment, which was interesting.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 152 Borrowed Flower Was Made A Gift

Xiaolong Tan, who had survived the disaster, was in the fear for a moment thinking he was walking around the edge of death just now.

After a few minutes of rest, the burning sensation in his lungs gradually disappeared. He got up from the bed, looked at Kris gratefully, then he saluted, "Thank you, Kris, thank you for saving my life."

During the day, when Kris helped him, he already quite appreciated him. However his identity was a secret and he was oversensitive, so he did not mention many matters with Kris.

This time, he was really grateful for his life-saving grace.

Haha, the fish is hooked!

Kris thought so, but shook his hand quietly, and said lightly: "As the saying goes: Take up the cudgel on behalf of the victim of injustice; I just cannot bear these gangsters bullying the weak."

After he finished speaking, he lay on his bed alone, did not claim credit. The free and easy style made Xiaolong look at him in surprise.

Xiaolong appreciated him even more, and wanted to make friends with him, so he walked over to Kris's bed and want to have a chat.

Because it was mid-night, afraid of disturbing the prison guard again, both of them deliberately lowered their voices.

One intended to make friends, the other had a conspiracy. When the two began their chat, both of them felt regret that they did not meet earlier.

Xiaolong was very knowledgeable. Every time talking about key points, he shall quote classics, making the listeners sincerely be convinced by him.

If this guy was not a member of the Holy-dragon cult, Kris was really willing to make friends with him, what a pity!

When Xiaolong asked about Kris's identity, Kris did not lie to him, instead he directly told him that he was a live-in son-in-law.

People like him, the more information they hide, the more others will doubt his words.

When Xiaolong heard that Kris was a live-in son-in-law, he was shocked, but soon returned to normal.

He didn't doubt at all because no one would tell the lie that he was a live-in son-in-law? What a shame!

Kris was not only straightforward, but also a chivalrous man, a man worthy of life long friendship.

Xiaolong said this in his heart, and behaved warmer and more cordial in the following conversation...

Five days later, Manor of Chen Family.

On this day, the old master of the Chen family called all members of the Chen family up here, saying that there was an urgent matter to inform them.

Everyone in the Chen family gathered in the hall, whispering and talking.

"Be quiet!"

At this time, the old master of the Chen Family walked to the hall and shook his hand. The hall was silent at once.

" I call you all back today since there are two things to tell you!" the old master sat on the royal chair, looking at the members of the Chen family, and said solemnly: "The first thing, from today, all of disciples of the Chen family have to practice and the Chen family formally transforms into a practitioner family!"

Wow!

The old master's words just finished, and there was an uproar in the crowd; everyone of the Chen family seemed excited.

Practitioner family was an aristocratic family more powerful than the first-class family!

As long as they completed the transformation, Chen family shall immediately change from a first-class family to an aristocratic family, which was huge improvement.

There was a saying, there is no millennial dynasty, only a millennium aristocratic family. How can they not be excited.

"Okay, be quiet, I will announce the second thing now!"

The old Master of the Chen family shook his hands and said again: "The second thing, from today, all the Chen family members shall join the holy-dragon cult, and from today, the Chen family members shall be the disciples of the holy-dragon cult! However, we have to keep it a secret,

and must not leak this secret, otherwise the Chen family would be destroyed in no time!"

What?

Join the royal-dragon cult?

When heard these words, the originally excited disciples of the Chen family suddenly felt as if they were poured cold water from their heads to their feet. In this hot summer, they even felt a little chill in their hearts.

Holy-dragon cult was a cult equally famous with the sun-moon holy cult; both of the two cults were hated by good schools. If they join holy-dragon cult, wouldn't the disciples of the Chen family also become members of a cult?

At this moment, everyone's look became complicated.

Is the old master a dotard? As a disciple of the Wudang school, how should he want to join the cult. If it was known to the the six schools, the Chen family would be over.

"Grandpa, think it over, the holy-dragon cult does not belong to good schools!"

At this time, someone in the crowd yelled, and other people also called out: "Yeah, Grandpa, if this is known by the six major schools, our Chen family will be over!"

Hearing that, the old master of the Chen family hesitated for a moment. He did not know whether his decision would scale the Chen family to new heights or destroy it.

He only knew that if the Chen family standstill, it would really be late.

Especially a few days ago, Tianba Li led fellows to hack disciples in the Chen family. What a shame! He would never allow it to happen a second time.

"You guys shut up!"

At this time, Jie Liang stood up and shouted at the crowd: "Dare you to question Grandpa's decision, do you want to rebel? Do you want to be punished according to family law?"

After she finished, she looked at the old master like an apple-polisher. These fools! Since the old master called everyone together, he must have decided it himself. At this time, those who provoked the old master were merely looking for trouble.

Besides, as long as the Chen family became a practitioner family, it will transform to be a aristocratic family. Now her father-in-law was the patriarch of the Chen family and he would pass on his position to Quan Chen in a few years, then she would become the wife of the family head. Thinking of this, she was excited!

As for whether the royal-dragon cult was a bad school or not, she didn't care at all.

"Yes, I also support Grandpa's decision!"

At this time, Quan stepped forward, looked at the Chen family members and said: "The Chen family can go as far as it is today, is all due to my grandfather. I believe that my grandfather's decision will turn out to be right!"

"And me! I also support grandpa!"

Lei Chen also took a step forward. At this time, he wanted to have great power than anyone else. The first thing after he was powerful was to catch the Kris couple and let Kris kneel in front of Sisi Mu to confess. Then, he shall insult Mary in front of him, letting Kris also experience the extreme grief.

With Jie and three other disciples taking the lead, the rest of the Chen family could not very well reject the old master's decision.

Seeing everyone agreed, the old master nodded with satisfaction: "Okay, this matter is settled. Remember, everyone must be tight-lipped, even if facing death, you should not leak a little bit of it, otherwise, you will be punished according to the family law!"

The Tianyao Chen couple's suffering was still vivid, everyone in the Chen family could not help but shivered, and warned themselves that they must not leak a little bit of it.

When all the people left, a bare-headed man wearing a black and white cassock came out of the back hall.

Zhen Yuan, the mendicant Buddhist monk smiled at the old master of the Chen family and said "How did you consider?"

The old master quickly stood up and said: "I agree with what you said. I have already ordered it among the disciples of the Chen family. From today, the Chen family will join the holy-dragon cult."

"Haha, you are really forthright; I took a lot of hard work to come here and it is worthy."

Zhen Yuan was overjoyed, and the killing intention in his eyes gradually disappeared. If the old master refused just now, he would definitely kill him: "From today, we are a family, and within three days, I will arrange people send build-up pills here."

The old master was overjoyed, and saluted to the monk Zhen Yuan again and again. Now that the Chen family now joined the holy-dragon cult, and Zhen Yuan was the senior of the holy-dragon cult, it was wise for him to put himself in the right place.

Seeing that the old master was so polite, Zhen Yuan was satisfied, but his face was calm; he quickly helped him up, said with a disgruntled look: "Brother Chen, you are too polite, you and I are sincere friends, you don't need to be like that."

He used to call him old master and now brother Chen. Of course, the old master was clever enough to see the difference.

"Okay, this is the gift I prepared before, and I will give it to you now." Zhen Yuan took out a book from his pocket and put it into the old master's hands.

The old master picked it up and was excited on seeing the name:

"Emperor Zhenwu's Tactical Deployment for Conquering Demons!"

Was this really Emperor Zhenwu's Tactical Deployment for Conquering Demons the top tactical deployment method of Wudang school?

Wudang enshrined the Emperor Zhenwu. According to legend, this Emperor Zhenwu's Tactical Deployment for Conquering Demons is a peerless tactical deployment created by Sanfeng Zhang, the Wudang Patriarch. The old master of the Chen family used to be a disciple of the

Wudang school, of course he knew this "Emperor Zhenwu's Tactical Deployment for Conquering Demons".

Zhen Yuan said with a smile: "Yes, this is "Emperor Zhenwu's Tactical Deployment for Conquering Demons". I recommended you to Wudang School. When I came down the mountain, I took this scripture away. Now I give it to you as a gift, haha..."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 153

Tianmeng Garden

Recently in the country, a talent show called "Rocket Girl 1+1" flooded the screen. As soon as the program was on show, it was instantly popular among the entire entertainment circle.

Under the financial support of the Huanyu Group, this program became a successful program without doubt, and the female players in it instantly became hot stars.

Especially Lei Du, under the caring of Xue Mi, was even more popular. She formed the Space Girl 101 Team together with 10 other beauties, and she served as the captain!

Of course, the most important thing for her was to buy online gifts for Mary Su everyday.

This matter had been repeatedly ordered by the president, so she kept it in mind. These days, she used the account of "Miaoyang" to buy online gifts and sent them to Mary Su in squirrel live broadcast every day.

In just a few days, at least four or five million were spent, and what shocked Xue Mi was so large the amount of the balance of the account.

She was more convinced that the president was very fond of this female host, so he ordered her go online on time every day and buy online gifts to back her.

In these days, everyone had watched the Squirrel Live Broadcast knew a mysterious local tyrant named "Miaoyang" who sent online presents on time. Looking at the presents flooding the screen, although they can't afford them, they were also very excited.

So every day around ten o'clock in the morning, a large number of fans would flood into Mary's live broadcast room to watch the mysterious local tyrants dropping money. In a few days, Mary's fans had reached almost one million.

It made Mary exactly an internet celebrity host and one of the top hosts of the squirrel live broadcast; she then successfully entered the top ten of the total list. In addition, she won the recommendation of squirrel live broadcast, which made other hosts enviable. Every day, there were some hosts came to chat her up.

They believed that Mary must had seized a relationship for her own good, otherwise she would not be possible to become hot in such a short time.

After Miaoyang finished sending the online gift, Mary did live broadcast for another hour and then exited.

Although tired, Mary was in a good mood.

Today, the mysterious local tyrant rewarded her two thousand rockets, the online gifts again. She did not know how to express the excitement in her. If there was a chance, she really wanted to thank him in person.

"Daughter, are you tired, let me give you a massage."

Jane Tang came downstairs with a smile on her face. Recently, Mary made a lot of money every day. At first, she had intended to mortgage the necklace Kris sent to Mary due to short of money, but now there was no need for that.

Thanks to my cleverness, letting my daughter do live broadcasting, otherwise how can we make so much money?

Thinking of this, she quickly walked to Mary and gently massaged her shoulders.

"Is this strength okay?" Jane Tang asked.

"Well, very comfortable." Mary smiled sweetly at her mother.

"Daughter, you are now a big host with millions of fans, in addition, there is a local tyrant backing you. Why not buy another house?" Jane said softly: "Look, you are a celebrity now, although we live in a villa, but it is a small one; why not buy a bigger villa, so that we would feel proud when there are guests come to visit us."

"But..."

Mary was hesitant. She didn't have many requirements for the house; she had lived here for many years, and was used to it.

"Oh, don't be hesitant. Think it, if the mysterious local tyrant named "Miaoyang" came to visit us and saw us live in such a small house, what would he think of us?" Jane continued untiringly.

"Er..."

Jane's words hit Mary's heart; she really cared about the mysterious local tyrant: "Okay!"

"That's right, you are now a star and also a celebrity. Of course, we need to live in a big villa to match your identity." Jane was very happy. Great, she can show off again : "But mom told you, you are not allowed to tell the address of our new home to that loser. Let him run his own course. When he discharges from the prison, you must divorce with him, and then invite the local tyrant out, haha... "

She hadn't even had the new house yet, but already started to fantasize.

"Daughter, isn't Mina Li the general manager of Dashun Real Estate? Should we go to ask her to help buy a house? Maybe she will give us a preferential price?" Jane said: "You have been at home, doing live broadcasts all day long recently and you don't know the Dashun Real Estate is developing rapidly. They launched advertisements citywide. The Tianmeng Garden Villas they developed are very popular."

"Mom, I just didn't go out, that does not mean I was cut off from the outside world."

Mary smiled and turned her eyes around. A few days ago, Mina called and invited her to go to the opening ceremony of Tianmeng Garden. At that time, she had just started live broadcasting and had no time, so she refused.

At that time, Mina also proposed that she can buy a villa there to live in. She subconsciously asked the price, and learnt the price of a common villa was as high as 80,000 per square meter; the senior ones were even up to 150,000 dollars per square meter. Of course, she can't afford it.

It's different now, she has money.

"Honey, are you busy?" As soon as the phone was connected, Mary asked, "Is there any nicest villa you told me last time unsold? I want to buy a villa to live in."

As soon as Tianmeng Garden opened the sales, people rushed over there together. In other real estate companies, the sales manager begged the customer to buy a house, but Tianmeng Garden was different; the customers begged the sales manager to sell them a house.

So Mina was busy these days and there were numerous calls from customers seeking to buy a house to answer: "Yes, of course, when will you come to see the house?"

"Tomorrow, are you free tomorrow?" Mary asked.

Mina thought about it and said, "Tomorrow there will be a meeting in the city. It is estimated that I will not be able to accompany you. If you come, I will arrange a person to entertain you..."

At noon the next day, Mary went out after finishing the live broadcast. Today, the income was not bad. The mysterious local tyrant "Miaoyang" sent her two thousand rockets, which made her ecstatic.

She drove her mother to Dashun Tianmeng Garden. Looking at the crowded sales department, they looked at each other: The business was too good. They were afraid that here would be crowded and chose to come at noon, but didn't expect there were still so many people.

What was more amazing was that many people squat at the door of the sales department with boxed meal in their hands, waiting to snap up a good villa when the sales opened in the afternoon.

After stopping the car, Mary called Mina, but Mina did not answer it; maybe she was having a meeting.

Jane and Mary got out of the car; when they were about to enter the sales department, a taxi stopped at the door and a middle-aged couple got off.

They were Kris's parents.

Before the opening of the sales, Kris had ordered that he wanted to reserve the best villa, so that when his parents were discharged from the hospital, they can live in it.

After so many days of recuperation, the couple was recovered to a large extent. But as the saying goes if one's bones or muscles are hurt, he needs hundreds of days to recover. Therefore, Fang Gu was not allowed to lift anything heavy in the recent few months.

Jane saw immediately them when they got off the car.

"Bad luck, we meet the jinx there."

Looked at Tianyao Chen and his wife, Jane scorned, how should they came across the loser's parents when they came to buy a house?

"Mom, what are you saying..."

Mary was anxious that her mom laughed at her in-laws in front of her, aren't she making her ashamed? Although she never regarded them as her in-laws, they are still her elders, aren't they?

The Tianyao couple heard the sarcastic voices just after getting off the car. When they looked up, their faces suddenly stretched. Why should they be Jane and Mary?

The couple had just discharged from the hospital today, and wanted to have a look at the house. They were in a good mood, but when saw Jane and Mary, they suddenly fell into bad mood.

"What a coincidence, are you here to apply for security and cleaning jobs?" Jane didn't think they were here to buy a house at all. How could they two bumpkins afford the house here? So she subconsciously thought they were here to find job.

Thinking of the insults she received in the hospital last time, Jane said with a smile: "The general manager of Dashun Real Estate is a good friend of my daughter. Would you like me to tell her and let her arrange a better job for you?"

Hearing this, Tianyao ignored her, but said to his wife: "Darling, let's go to see the house."

Tianyao's ignorance angered Jane, and she instantly got angry: The bumpkin actually dared to ignore her, "Stop pretending! Go to see the house? do you know how much is the house here? Don't even think about it. Stop pretending!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 154

King building

Tianyao Chen and his wife looked angry. Mary pulled her mother's hand, but her mother rejected it: "Oh, I almost forgot, your son likes to steal

women's underwear and give it to his mistress for money. I am afraid that all his money was collected from bitches? How capable he is!"

"Nonsense!"

Tianyao's face went red due to angry: "My son is not a person like you said."

After all, Kris was a person with advanced education from the Chen family. How could he be so shameless and stole female underwear?

He believed that there must be secret sorrows since he knew his son's temper too well.

"Not this kind of person? Why did the police called the family ?" Jane said with a sneer. "You are hard-mouthed. Would you mind we have a test now: you call Kris's now and see if you can get through."

Kris had been put in prison, and his phone must have been confiscated. How could it possibly to get through?

"Oh, mom...stop talking nonsense, they... they are my father and mother in-laws after all!" Mary's voice was very low when came to the last words.

"father and mother In-law? Do they deserve it?" Jane sneered coldly: "I tell you, when that loser come out of the prison, you divorce him immediately; don't be entangled any longer, I'm fed up."

Divorce?

Okay! She is not the only fish in the sea, yes?

A few days ago, their daughter-in-law brought this rather unreasonable woman to the hospital to make trouble, which already made Tianyao and his wife feel very bad.

Like mother like daughter, and if Kris still lived in their home, Tianyao was afraid his son will be bullied to death by these two women.

The couple looked at each other, and they had an idea. Although Tianyao was very angry, he did not bother to argue with such a foolish woman in public. When his son came out, he would be sure to persuade him to divorce.

"Wife, let's go to see the house."

Fang took her husband's hand and walked towards the villa area.

The king building of Tianmeng garden was in the center of the villa area. It was a single house with its entrance and courtyard. It was not a villa, instead it was a manor.

There was a small garden in front and an over-sized swimming pool in the back. Rolls-Royce, Bentley, and extended Lincoln were parked in the garage. These cars were travel tools that Kris prepared for his parents in advance.

"These two bumpkins are really funny. It's okay they come here to find job, but why how should they pretending? How can they afford the house here? They should piss a puddle and have a look at their true reflection! After that, Jane did not bother to see these two people again.

Just now Mina called Mary, and the person who was arranged for the reception had already come, so they were going to see the house together now.

"Mary, look at that house. It's so big." Jane looked at the house in the center of the villa area in front of her and said, "Wow, that villa is the king building, isn't it? It is not a villa, it's definitely a manor."

Jane's eyes lit up, she took Mary's hand and said, "Go, daughter, let's go and have a look."

After saying that, the two women couldn't help but speed up their steps. However, Jane got frozen after walking a few steps.

Because she saw the two bumpkins come to the door of the villa, take out the door key from the pocket and directly opened the door outside.

What?

How can they have the key?

Jane looked at the sales manager on her side with doubts and asked, "You must have made a mistake? That house should be the king building? How should you give the keys to others casually? Aren't you afraid of the things being stolen?"

These two bumpkins, who actually had a thief son like Kris, were certainly involved in stealing.

Thinking of this, Jane said: "See if the keys are stolen by them, these two people are thieves!"

In her view, how could these two bumpkins be able to afford the villa, not to mention the king building, so she subconsciously thought that the keys were stolen by them.

The sales manager on the side was a little embarrassed and said: "Ms. Jane, this is indeed the king building, but the manager had made it clear that this house has been reserved; I don't know the specific situation."

"What? Was it reserved?"

Jane fell into bad mood for a while, but she didn't think it was the two bumpkins who reserved it, so she continued to say, "This house is good, I will buy it."

This was the king building in the central villa area, which had a large appreciation space in the future. She would feel prestigious for owning it. What's more, her daughter had made so much money now, and there was no pressure for her to buy it.

"Sorry, Ms. Jane, I can't decide it." The sales manager said apologetically.

"Mom, don't leave her in the dilemma!" Mary bit her lip and said.

"Oh, Mary, Mina and you are good friends. You call her and let her spare that house. We can pay more money for it." Jane said, taking it for granted.

See her saying this, Mary was also a little moved: "Then... I'll call Mina..."

...

At the same time, the first prison in Westriver City.

Ever since Tiandong's gang were beaten down last night, Kris had become a leader in the prison, and he was followed by a group of fellows wherever he went.

In this place of prison, whoever wins the fights is the boss, so the fellows cruelly abandoned Tiandong Zhai.

But Kris didn't have the idea of being king in the prison. The fellows who were behind him were wronged after being beaten several times by him, and they gave up following him anymore.

Getting rid of the drag, Kris had more time and space to approach Xiaolong Tan.

Since Kris saved Xiaolong last night, the two had become good brothers who kept no secrets from each other, but both of them had not disclosed their identities.

After spending a week in prison, Xiaolong was released because of insufficient evidence.

However, before leaving, Xiaolong told Kris his contact information, and then whispered in his ear: "Kris, I will go out first. When you are released from prison, you contact me and I will arrange a welcome dinner for you. Remember, be sure to contact me!"

"Okay, I will be sure to contact you." Kris clenched the note, forcibly suppressing the excitement in his heart, not showing it.

After Xiaolong left, Kris couldn't help but took out the note and kissed it: "Spending so long in prison is worthy."

After the target of the mission left, Kris spent another two days in prison.

What's going on? Everyone is gone, why don't let me out? Will you really consider me a burglar and imprison me for a month?

Just when Kris wondered, the female prison guard came over and said, "Kris, you can get out of prison!"

"Okay, I'll pack things up!" Kris grinned!

After changing into the clothes he was wearing on the day he was arrested, Kris had a feeling of being cut off from the outside world for ages. After he went out of prison, he found a place to get his mobile phone charged. After opening the phone, countless short messages and missed calls flooded out and WeChat popped up thousands of messages.

It took several minutes for the message to stop popping up.

He clicked the messages and looked at them. Xiaorou Xu sent him hundreds of text messages during this time, as well as his parents, Xi Lan, and Xue Mi, but there was no message from Mary, which made him feel a little lost.

He replied the text messages one by one, first sent a message to Xiaorou, then Xi, and finally when he wanted to call his parents, Xi Lan called in.

"Hey, Kris, are you... are you okay?" Somehow, Lan Yu was very nervous. Kris went to jail for half a month during which she was worried for him, for fear that he might get hurt inside.

Lan Yu's tone of concern warmed Kris's heart. Although this woman was a little impulsive sometimes, she was pretty caring!

"Well, I'm fine!" Kris said with a smile.

"Hoo! That's good."

Lan Yu felt relieved, and she was not worried anymore: "During this time, have you got any useful news from Xiaolong?"

"You don't have enough sincerity by asking like this!" Kris said with a smirk.

"You..." Lan Yu blushed and couldn't help but thinking of kissing Kris at the Peninsula Cafe half a month ago, and what's more, she kissed him twice.

She felt her heart beating faster, and her face began to get hot: "Why are you so playful. You are just discharged of prison...and begin to tease..."

"Have you ever heard about the saying, after three years in prison, every woman looks like a beauty. Although I only stayed there for half a month, I suffered a lot." Kris really did not talk nonsense, except for a female prison guard, there were all males. Now the voice of Lan Yu was nothing short than the best sounds of the world.

"You...then tell me if you have found out anything, then...you can do whatever you want..."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 155

The flood dragon ring

"Ah!"

Kris sighed: "What a pity! I didn't find out anything this time."

Hearing Lan Yu's words, he intended to tease her and see how she would react.

"What? Nothing found out?"

On the other end of the phone, Lan seemed to be disappointed, and then she said angrily: "If I had known you can't find out anything, I wouldn't... I wouldn't kiss you; I kissed you in veil!"

Before Kris could speak, she hung up the phone.

Shit, she hung up the phone too fast! I just intended to tease her; she didn't even spare me to explain, and hung up the phone.

She was too anxious, but...she seemed to be shy according to the tone, thinking of this, Kris snickered.

Then, he called an taxi and prepared to go to the company.

It's been half a month since his leave and he wanted to know how the company went on.

Soon, the taxi came; just when Kris got on the taxi, did the phone rang.

He had thought it was from Lan; however, he picked the phone up and found it was from Xiaolong Tan.

Xiaolong was not a simple man; as soon as he got out of prison, he already knew and called up.

"Kris, hearing you have been out of prison, I prepared a banquet to welcome you." As soon as the phone was connected, Xiaolong's hearty laughter was heard: "Where are you now? Shall I send someone to pick you up?"

After being familiar with Xiaolong, Kris knew that this guy appeared to be gentle, but he had a strong sense of rough-and-tumble justice.

"You don't need to pick me up; where are you? I happen to be in the car." Kris said with a smile.

"Well, I'm in Tianshan Club." Xiaolong said.

"Go to the Tianshan Club." After hanging up the phone, Kris said to the taxi driver.

Tianshan Club was a newly opened high-level club in Westriver City. This club was not designed for ordinary people. They were social celebrities or elite people who came here.

You know that from the luxury cars parked in front of the clubhouse.

After Kris got out of the car, he walked straight in. The young lady who was standing at the door saw Kris wore ordinary clothes, so she stopped him: "Gentleman, who are you looking for?"

"I am looking for Xiaolong!"

"Yeah, are you Mr. Kris?" one of the usherettes asked in surprise.

"Yes, it's me!"

"Mr. Kris, Xiaolong has been waiting for a long time, please come with me!" Another usherette led the way for Kris to the third floor respectfully.

The decoration and style of this club were very luxurious, and can definitely rank in top three among the clubs in the Westriver City.

The usherette took Kris to the door of box 888, opened the door, and said with great respect: "Please come in."

Kris nodded. When he walked into the box, he was instantly stunned by the scene in the box.

At a glance, there were at least 80 people standing neatly in the box.

They wore uniform black half-sleeved shirts, judging from the waves emanating from them, these people are actually practitioners!

Although their power was not high, only at the early period of the acquired stage, it was quite shocking for so many people to stand together, and what shocked him even more was that there was only one person sitting, and that was Xiaolong.

Xiaolong wore a black suit with a dragon pattern embroidered on the chest, holding a feather fan in his hand, and flapping it gently.

As soon as Kris came in, he stood up with a smile, and the fellows standing behind him all bowed and greeted: "Nice to meet you, incense master!"

What?

Incense master?

Kris was stunned; he had heard about the branch leader, but what the hell this incense master was? He looked at Xiaolong, puzzled.

Xiaolong shook the fan in his hand gently and laughed: "Kris, the incense master can be understood as the branch leader. From now on, you are

the incense master of the branch of the holy-dragon cult in Westriver city!"

In order to distinguish the holy-dragon cult from the sun-moon holy cult, people deliberately called it incense master. The incense master was the head of the branch in holy-dragon cult.

After that, Xiaolong walked over and held Kris's hand. He smiled warmly and said: "Kris, in reality, I am a disciple of the holy-dragon cult. Forgive me for not telling you the truth when I was in prison. I now apologize to you!"

With that said, he stood up, bowed, apologizing to Kris.

Kris hurriedly got up and helped him not to bow down: "Xiaolong, don't be so courteous. The prison is a place of good and evil people mixed up. I totally understand why you conceal that."

"Ha ha!"

Kris's words made Xiaolong very satisfied. He held Kris's hand and said, "Kris, have you heard of the holy-dragon cult?"

"Holy-dragon cult? That was one of the best cults in the world!" Kris looked surprised, but didn't mention that Holy-dragon cult was an evil organization.

Xiaolong was very satisfied with Kris's expression. He nodded and said, "Yes, the Holy-Dragon Cult is one of the best in the world, there are countless disciples. In fact, I am the assistant leader of the Holy-Dragon cult and was known as the White Dragon strategist; in addition, I am also the White Dragon envoy among the Four Holy Dragon Envoys. For the

entire holy-dragon cult, except for the Master and his wife, anyone who meets me should call me Master strategist respectfully."

As he was talking, Xiaolong showed great confidence and arrogance.

What?

Xiaolong turned out to be a strategist and a white dragon envoy of Holy-Dragon Cult?

Shit, this was so amazing!

Before Lan speculated that Xiaolong was a senior backbone of Holy-dragon cult. He didn't expect his identity to be in so high a level. He had thought that Xiaolong was on the same level as Changkong Yin for the most, but it turned out that he was the core figure of the Holy-dragon cult.

This time Kris was completely shocked, even with a shocked look appearing on his face.

Looking at this, Xiaolong smiled, held Kris's shoulder and said, "Except the leader and his wife, there are no other people in this world I care about, including the other four envoys. But you are also an exception. You are my only friend in the world, and I would like to share the glory and wealth with you."

After said that, he paused for a moment, and then said: "I have set up a branch in Westriver city recently. The position of the incense master is for you, don't refuse it!"

He said it so definitely that he didn't give Kris a chance to refuse.

To be honest, Kris was very confused. He was not only the branch leader of the Sun-Moon holy cult, but now he was somehow becoming the incense master of the holy-dragon cult. Isn't this changing too fast?

"Xiaolong..., this is not a good idea." Kris hesitated.

"What's wrong?" Xiaolong interrupted Kris and said, "I am a strategist of the holy-dragon cult as well as the white dragon envoy. The Westriver city is within my jurisdiction. I have the right to appoint any person. I appoint you to be the incense master and you had got to be the incense mater!"

"But..."

"No but. If you refuse it again, I will regard you to look down on me!" Xiaolong pretended to be angry.

Fuck! This was a position he did not want but could not refuse.

Kris smiled bitterly and silently, but still couldn't refuse it. After thinking for a while, he nodded and said, "Then, it's better to accept it! If I do something wrong in the future, please forgive me!"

"Eh, we are brothers and don't be so polite!" Xiaolong said with a smile: "The cult has strict rules. The rudder master is above the incense master, the holy-dragon envoys are above the rudder master; and the incense master should salute to the rudder master when they meet, but you are my brother, when you meet the other four envoys, you don't need to salute as long as you report your identity."

As he said, he took out a silver ring from his pocket, and on the surface of which a dragon with teeth and claws was carved.

Seeing this ring, Kris suddenly remembered the black gold ring worn by the girl at Dingding's auction half a month ago.

Yuan Ding told him that ordinary disciples of Holy-dragon cult wore a white snake ring, and what he wore was a dragon ring. The girl must be in a senior level!

"Xiaolong, what is this?" Kris asked.

"Haha, this is the flood dragon ring, a symbol of your incense master's identity. You must keep it." Xiaolong shook his fan gently and said with a smile.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 156

Stop it

"Buddy, you have the same one like mine?" Kris Chen asked curiously.

Xiaolong Tan smiled, and stretched his hand. Kris fixed his eyes, and saw a white jade ring on his index finger.

"This is Jade Dragon Ring, my exclusive ring, and the four Dragon Holy Envoy wear Black Golden Ring. The cult leader and his wife wear Dragons Ring. But yours is Platinum Dragon Ring, and the normal followers of our cult wear Silver White Snake Ring."

"So mine is a jade ring, I thought it is silver!" Kris thought, " So the old man of that auction is Holy Dragon Envoy of The Holy Dragon Cult, no wonder Yuan Ding is that scared of him.

"Today is a great day, and I have prepared another gift for you!" Xiaolong Tan clapped his hand, and the door of the box opened. More

than ten women, who were in various shapes but had their own characteristics, were brought in from the outside.

What's more, these women were among the best both in appearance and figure. Now it was summer, and they wore little. Their white and beautiful thighs, huge and full chest, were so sexy that made people's nose bleed.

"Kneel!"

The followers of The Holy Dragon Cult kicked their shanks, and made them kneel in a rank.

"Bro, are you satisfied with this gift?" Xiaolong shook his feather fan, and smiled, " Easy, these are the followers of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult. It took a long time to catch them. I don't care about the ordinary ones. And they are all virgins!"

He raised his eyebrow at Kris, revealing an expression that Kris could understand.

What the... This is too exaggerated. Those many women are the gifts he welcomes me, or weapons that kill me? Kris thought.

Kris muttered in his heart that two of a trade could never agree. The Sun-Moon Holy Cult and The Holy Dragon Cult were both evil cult, but their relationship was not that good.

"Fine, I won't disturb you for having these beauties! Come to Dynasty Hotel to find me when you finish this!" Then Xiaolong Tan left with his workers.

Now only Kris and those female followers of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult were left at the whole box.

At the meanwhile, Mary Su had moved into her new house in Dream Villa.

But it was not the best house they desired last time, but a villa beside Kris's parents'.

She called Mina Li with full confidence, but received her refusal. Mina Li smiled bitterly and told Mary Su that she won't sell the best house to Mina no matter how much Mina payed.

Mary Su had no choice but change another one, and she chose a villa beside the central villa.

This villa was much more larger than the former house, no matter the location or the inner space, with a small garden in front of the villa, and a small swimming pool at the back of it. It was rather comfortable to stay in the swimming pool in hot days.

Today Mary Su ended her live stream early. She took a bath and dressed up herself well. She was quite satisfied when she looked at the beauty in the mirror.

She opened her jewel case. She meant to wear Heavenly City, but finally gave up after consideration. Staring at the jewels in the case, she became caught up in choosing which one.

"Mom, come and help me pick one necklace to see fans tomorrow!" Mary Su shouted downstairs.

These days, through the promotion of Squirrel Live Stream, she had become a chief anchor with two million fans.

Now not just “Miaoyang” would reward her, she attracted many rich fans to give her money, for her sweet voice and a perfect face like angel.

Among them a rich man called “Gentleman Shen” was rather generous. Though Miaoyang was better, Gentleman Shen sent gifts around one hundred thousand dollars to her everyday.

This made Mary Su rather happy, for she was still nervous that Miaoyang was too mysterious, and ignored her. She had no idea what he was thinking about. What if he became disgusted with her live stream one day?

Then she would lose the main source of her income.

But this “Gentleman Shen” was quite different. Not only would he send gifts, but also communicate with Mary. In the course of contacts, they became acquainted with each other. So during today’s live stream, “Gentleman Shen” asked her out tomorrow.

Mary Su had worked in live stream trade for a long time, and she was aware that interaction with fans was a must if she wanted to develop long and well in this industry. But she still hesitated whether to meet him or not.

After Jane Tang knew this news, she didn’t stop her but strongly encouraged her.

Jane Tang had nearly become Mary’s close agent during this period of time, and she had a certain understanding of some rules in this industry. Now her daughter was the hottest chief anchor in Squirrel Live Stream. It

was beneficial for her occupation when developed a good relationship with those rich men.

That chief anchor called Momo always ate with rich men, and now she was the most popular and powerful anchor in the live stream trade.

Jane Tang pointed at Heavenly City in the jewel box and said, "Honey, you should wear this one, and ensure you hook him tightly..."

At the other side, in the No.888 box of Sky Mount Club, Kris stared at those women who knelt in a rank, sighed, picked them up one by one, and untied them.

"OK, you're free, now go!" Kris waved his hand and said.

He was the Branch Leader of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult. Though he couldn't tell them his identity, he couldn't allow himself to ruin their virginity.

He wouldn't describe himself as saint, but a man should know exactly what to do and what not to do. If he derived their virginity today, then what was the difference between he and the followers of those evil cult?

Those women untied were amazed and shocked, "You...Do you really allow us to go?"

They lost in despair after being caught by The Holy Dragon Cult. People always confused The Sun-Moon Holy Cult and The Holy Dragon Cult, but actually the latter one was much eviler than the former one, and had no baseline. To a certain extent, The Sun-Moon Holy Cult despised The Holy Dragon Cult. Though they were both evil cult, but the chain of contempt did exist.

They were all puzzled and shocked, for they never thought this follower of The Holy Dragon Cult would let them go.

"Fine, if you don't go, I'll go!" And then Kris walked out of that box.

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When he came out of the Sky Mount Club, Kris took a taxi directly to Dynasty Hotel.

After getting off the taxi, he called Xiaolong Tan. It was very noisy in the phone, and it seemed that they were drinking, according to the sound. Xiaolong urged Kris to come upstairs quickly.

After hanging the phone, Kris wondered whether or not to call Youming Zhou. But he gave up after pondering.

He heard someone screaming for help when he was about to walk in.

"Let me go! Help me!"

The voice of a woman screaming for help came near. Kris stopped suddenly, looked back, and saw more than ten strong men surrounded a woman, and seemed to kidnap her.

Damn, this is rather rampant. How dare they to kidnap someone at the doorway of Dynasty Hotel? Is there any law?

But this woman's voice sounded very familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere.

Kris frowned, and looked at the crowd through a crack. Just for one glance, he saw the woman clearly.

Damn, isn't this Xuan Song, Tianba Li's wife?

But why do they kidnap her?

Without thinking, Kris rushed forward immediately, and shouted, "Stop it!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 157

A rescue

"Kris Chen?" Xuan Song said.

Xuan was very happy. But she immediately frowned and shouted, "Kris, just go and call Tianba Li."

Kris is so strong that he can even kill a shark in the water. But there were so many people here that he was unable to defend.

Moreover, these people are Hu Li's men.

Li family used to monopolize the underground forces of Westriver City, but a few years ago, the underground forces of Westriver City had two handle with the advent of Hu Li and Lin Li.

There is a river in the middle of Westriver City. Tianba occupies the east of the river while Hu occupies the west of river.

The infighting between them two has now reached a fever pitch.

Hu has premeditated for a long time to hunt Xuan. Hu knew Tianba is arrogant and uninhibited, but Tianba wife Xuan is his soft spot. As soon as Hu caught Xuan, Tianbe would be obedient.

After seeing Kris rush over, Xuan stamped her feet in anxiety. "Kris, don't come here. Go get Tianba." Xuan said.

The situation was critical. Xuan was bound to be kidnapped by them before Tianba arrived.

Tianba is Kris's brother and Xuan is Tianba's wife. If Kris cowered, he himself would look down upon himself.

"Brothers, together up!"

The leader is a tall man who is hard-featured. His small triangular eyes flashed a fierce light. There was a murderous look all over his body and he must have numerous killings.

Kris then knocked a big man off and rushed into the encircling circle.

The hard-featured man was stunned. Then he was ashamed into anger and said, "Go and kill him!"

As soon as he said that, people around him rushed to Kris.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Baji Beng!

Within ten seconds, six or seven men beside Kris lay on the ground and groaned in pain.

According to the master who taught Kris Baji Fist, Baji Fist is a combination of internal and external training. However, the methods of internal training have lost and the strength of Baji Fist is greatly reduced without Baji power.

But Kris is a practitioner in the later period of the acquired stage. It's also a powerful blow when Kris attacked with Baji Fist and internal strength.

Those who were hit were unable to stand up.

However, no matter how strong Kris is, he was alone. Hu's men are so many and they all held baseball bats in their hands. A few others had sharp knives in their sleeves.

They all killed people before. After seeing their brothers were knocked down, they not only didn't shrink, but became even crazier. The knives in their sleeves slipped down and they went to kill Kris.

Kris had a tingling on his scalp. He dodged the attack and the sharp edge of the blade fell less than five centimetres in front of him.

"Bang!"

Kris kicked the sneak guy off and protected Xuan immediately.

"Crap, come on, chop him to death." The hard-featured man said in anxiety. He had brought so many people with him and if Xuan was rescued by Kris, Hu was bound to strip him of his skin.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

In the face of their crazy attack, Kris's ability was not equal to his ambition. He was hit directly by the baseball bats. He even got hit on the head a few times and his face was instantly red with blood.

"The dagger: Kill Qin!"

Kris said that silently and wanted to summon the dagger, but he felt a sharp pain in his back and he couldn't concentrate on summoning the dagger.

He had been cut in the back. The flesh of the wound had been opened and the blood had gushed out.

"Kris, just go!" Xuan said.

Xuan's vision was blurred by tears and she said, "Let them get me. You just go!"

"No way!" Kris said severely. If Xuan was captured by them, how should Kris get alone with Tianba in the future?

o

"Go and get her." The hard-featured man shouted.

At that time, there were so many people at the door of the Dynasty Hotel. The police would come soon after.

Upon hearing the command, Hu's men turned to encircle Xuan.

No!

Kris had lost too much blood and he was exhausted. But he still braced himself up and pounced on Xuna to protect her.

Feeling the warm blood on her face, Xuan was moved but shocked. Why Kris protected me at such a moment? Wasn't he afraid of death?

"Come on, get the guy away!" The hard-featured man said and stomp his feet in anger. "Fuck, you can't even defeat Kris. You are good-for-nothing." The hard-featured man thought.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The baseball bats hit Kris like rainfalls.

"Puff!"

Kris spouted a mouthful of blood, which splashed down on Xuan's face.

"Kris, I beg you to go. Just leave me alone. I don't want you to die." Xuan said. Xuan's tears mixed with Kris's blood. And her arrogance lost completely.

"I won't let them take you away even if I die!" Kris said. Kris held Xuan tightly and didn't let her suffer any harm.

"Fuck, stop it!"

"Brother, together up! They are beating sub-branch leader!"

At that moment, an angry roar came from the door of the Dynasty Hotel. There were a hundred of big men who are in the early period of the acquire stage rushing out from the lobby of the hotel. They drank wine and their faces were red, but they were furious.

These people are none other than the disciples of The Holy Dragon Cult.

They were drinking and waiting for Kris in the banquet hall, but Kris didn't come up for a long time. Then the consigliere asked them to come down and have a look. They didn't expect that their sub-branch leader

was being beaten up by a group of people. They were very angry. How can such people attack their sub-branch leader?

"And who again dares to get in the way..."

Before the hard-featured man finished his words, he stopped. "Guys, get out of here. Tianba is coming!" he said to his men.

After seeing that there were hundreds of people with a murderous look rushing over, he dared not to stay here and got on the car and fled hurriedly.

"Kris, are you OK?" Xiaolong Tan said. He rushed over in a panic and the fan that had never left his hand was thrown aside by him.

"Kris, hold on, you mustn't sleep!" Xuan said. Xuan's makeup was messed by her tears.

"I'm fine." Kris said. Kris got up from Xuan's body with difficulty and sat on the ground. After seeing Xuan was covered with blood, Kris forced a smile and said, "Sister-in-law, you go back to find Tianba. I'm fine."

As those people dared to hunt Xuan on the street, they are not ordinary people. Only when Xuan returned to Li family would she be truly safe.

"No, I have to get you to the hospital!" Xuan said.

"It doesn't matter. My brothers are here and they will send me to the hospital." Kris shook his head and said, pointing to the disciples of The Holy Dragon Cult.

As Kris insisted that, Xuan didn't say anything more. She is of a decisive nature. Before leaving, she took a look at Kris, who was covered in blood, and then left.

Xuan wouldn't let that matter be that. She most revenge for Kris.

After Xuan left, Xiaolong took Kris to the hospital to deal with wounds immediately.

After seeing the corridor was full of big men dressed in black, the nurse was so nervous that her feet were shaking.

Oh my god, are these people belonging to the underworld? They are so scary!

In all her time as a nurse, she had never seen anything so frightening. Is the wounded young man inside their boss?

After a simple operation, both the doctors and nurses were in a state of prostration. They looked at each other with fear in their eyes.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 158

Meeting Jian Zhen again

Early the next morning, Kris Chen was awakened by a knock on the door.

Then Xue Mi, dressed in business attire, pushed open the door and went to the bed with her high-heeled shoes.

"President, yesterday Jiangnan TV sent an invitation. They hope we can attend a party tonight." Xue said. Then she handed the invitation to Kris respectfully.

Kris didn't reach his hand to take the invitation and he had a drowsy look. "It's not right to wake me up in such an early morning for such a thing." Kris thought. "What party? Can't you decide by yourself?" Kris said.

Xue's heart hitched. She knew president was unhappy as she woke him up in the early morning. "I'm sorry, president. It was supposed to be a small thing, but the Mid-Autumn Festival party held by Jiangnan TV is huge. They invited a lot of big stars and noted public figures. As a leading enterprise of entertainment industry in Westriver City, our company is the first one to receive the invitation." Xue explained immediately.

Xue said a lot at a stretch and then she paused to take a deep breath. "This time, Jiangnan TV invited Rui Liu and Lei Du by name. This is a good opportunity to expand our business, and the people at the top also want to see who is the president of our group." Xue added.

When Xue said that, Kris caught on. With the current development momentum, Huanyu Group is definitely the No.1 in Westriver city and among the top ten in the whole country.

"As the president of Huanyu Group, I live a secluded life and keep a low profile. There are still many people in Huanyu Group who don't know me, let alone anyone else." Kris thought.

At the thought of that, Kris nodded and took the invitation. Then he looked at the trembling Xue and said, "OK, take it easy. You go to make arrangements and get me a suit for the party."

"Yes, president." Xue said. Then she walked quickly out of the ward as if she got an amnesty.

Kris touched his nose and wondered if he is so scary.

Kris is not only a practitioner in later period of the acquires stage, but the president of Huanyu Group, the branch leader of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult and the sub-branch leader of The Holy Dragon Cult. Kris is such an influential person now!

Kris's power and strength has brought him much confidence. To put it bluntly, the legs of the timid persons would tremble unwillingly when Kris frowns.

That's why Xue looked so scared, but no one realized that...

Jiangnan TV is located in the most prosperous area in the east of Westriver City.

At 7 p.m., a soft red carpet was laid out in front of the TV tower. Countless media were there waiting. After knowing their idols were coming to the party, many fans were waiting at the gate with a sign, which blocked the TV square.

Tonight is a visual feast and the carnival of fans.

Millions of fans help up their idol's poster and shouted crazily at the fans as they walked down the red carpet. Millions of magnesium lights flashed and the stars walked into the building with smiles on their faces.

One car after another stopped. At 7:40 p.m., a Lincoln Limousine pulled up to the end of the carpet and a security guard respectfully opened the door.

Then the security guard carefully greeted the guests in the car.

There were two beautiful girls got out of the car hand in hand. They are Rui Liu and Lei Du.

“Ah! It’s Rui!”

“Lei, I love you!”

As soon as the two girls appeared, the atmosphere reached a climax and the screams and cheers resounded the whole square. Some male fans even excited to coma when they saw their goddesses.

“Click! Click!”

Millions of flash bulbs burst out. The reporters didn’t skimp on their own tape and took pictures crazily.

Rui is the hottest star in the country and she can manage such a scene with ease. But Lei was excited and her hands were shaking. It’s the scene she’s been dreaming about and she’s finally walking the red carpet.

Rui seemed to feel Lei’s nervousness and she squeezed Lei’s hand gently. Lei also knew she was too nervous and she smiled to ease the tension.

They two are top beauties and they were indescribable charming and sexy when they wore custom-made dresses.

Rui is sexy and sweet. She wore a pink evening dress that showed off her tall figure. Her slender feet were wrapped in diamond-encrusted heels, which added to the charm of her slender, attractive thighs.

Lei is the most popular mature woman. She is mature and plump, like a juicy peach. She was in a rose-red dress with red lips. No words could describe her sex appeal and charm.

The bookish air on her body let people can’t help but fantasize and want to conquer her.

It can be said that as soon as she debuted, she became the object of numerous male fantasies.

When everyone was taking photos crazily, a young man in a black Chinese tunic suit got off the bus.

The young man is tall and his hair was carefully combed. Judging by the shape of his face, he should be a handsome guy.

Of course, it would be better if he could take off his sunglasses. But the sunglasses added some mystery to him.

He's Kris.

His Chinese tunic suit was handcrafted by the Italian master Firenze and made of the world's best cashmere. It feels indescribable comfortable.

However, Kris was still not used to it. After wearing casual clothes for a long time, he was a little uncomfortable to wear such formal clothes at once.

Of course, someone said he was feigned as he wore sunglasses at night.

Kris was not feigned. He just didn't want to be recognized by others.

As soon as he got off the car, Rui and Lei went to him. They hold one of Kris's arms respectively. Kris could feel their soft breasts through clothing.

"Oh, no, my goddess!"

Countless male fans let out a moan of pain.

They felt their hearts were going to break that their goddess the man in her arms with a smile.

“Click! Click!”

The magnesium light was more intense. Kris thought that if nothing else, he would be the headlines of entertainment. The title might be “The popular stars walked the red carpet with a mysterious man.”

There would be a picture too. Kris felt it’s lucky that he wore sunglasses, or his identity would be exposed.

The red carpet is only a few hundred meters long. Kris heard countless scolds of envy and jealousy when he was walking the red carpet. “Fuck, who is this guy? He is being held by two goddesses.”

“I’m so envy. If only I were the red carpet! Then I can be stepped on the foot by the goddess...”

In the voice of curse and envy, the three came to the studio hall.

At that moment, the studio hall was almost full. Those who were invited here are all influential persons. The people of lowest rank are third-tier stars.

As the hottest women in the country, Rui and Lei are the focus wherever they go naturally.

The Mid-Autumn Festival party began at 8 p. m., so during that period there were many people sat together in twos and threes to talk.

Rui and Lei received a lot of business cards when they walked around the whole studio hall. But they had no bags, so they gave all the cards to Kris, whose pockets were now full of cards.

Many people regarded Kris as an assistant and they didn't pay any attention to him. But Kris was happy and comfortable.

"Let's go to find our seats." Kris said.

As invited guests, the TV station arranged their seats. They just needed to be seated.

"Oh, what a coincidence! Isn't this Rui Liu?"

When Kris took the two girls to find their own seats, a strange voice came from the side.

Kris looked at the direction where the voice came and he was amused by the appearance of the man.

Ha, ha, isn't this guy wretched?

He has thievish-looking. He has big mouth, flat nose and protruding ears. His yellow teeth can make people vomit the rice they ate before today.

He is the president of Tianxia Entertainment, Jian Zhen. Last time he wanted to have sex with Rui, but he was slapped by Rui. Then he used his interpersonal relationships to put a ban on Rui.

"After all these days, the woman must have relented, right?" Jian thought.

Jian licked his tongue wretchedly when he saw Rui. He couldn't wait to enjoy her beauty...

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 159

Don't go

"Mr. Zhen, the party is about to start. Let's go back to our seats." A young woman in a low-cut dress beside Jian Zhen took his hand and said affectedly.

"Honey, take it easy. Let me talk about some business first." Jian patted the back of the woman's hand and said. Then Jian took the wine cup and went over to Rui Liu, "Rui, can you oblige me with a cup of wine?" Jian said to Rui.

After saying that irrefutably, Jian put the wine cup in his hand in front of Rui.

Jian's shifty eyes glanced at Rui unscrupulously. Jian ignored Kris Chen.

Jian thought Kris is a bodyguard, as Kris stood beside Rui motionless with sunglasses.

How could it possible for Rui to drink with Jian?

Rui was disgusted when she thought Jian spooned her last time. How could she possibly take a drink Jian'd had.

"Sorry, I'm allergic to alcohol." Rui said coldly.

"Fuck, how can Rui turn me down in front of my female companion? Isn't she embarrassing me?" Jian thought.

Jian put on a sullen face immediately and said somberly, "What are you pretending for? How many chaste women are there in the entertainment circle? Do you believe I will ask the paparazzi to follow you around the clock?"

"You..." Rui said with shaking voice.

"Hum, I tell you, if you offend me, you're not going to stay in this circle. Have you had a lot of announcements been cancelled recently? Has no one wants you for commercials anymore? I tell you, these are the consequences of offending me." Jian tilted his head back and said proudly.

Rui's facial expression changed greatly and her body couldn't help trembling. "It turns out that you are behind the trick. You are shameless!" Rui said.

Kris frowned. No wonder Rui had been rehearsing dance in the company, but hasn't went out for commercial performance and lucrative second careers. So that's it.

Kris was surprised when Xue Mi told him that, but he had no time to find out the reason.

It turned out that it's the wretched man was behind the trick.

After being scolded by Rui, Jian didn't care but said proudly, "This is the darkness of showbiz. I tell you, if it's not for your beauty, do you think you have the right to stand here and say that to me? There are numerous women are crying out for getting into my bed. How precious you think yourself are? I put the words here today. I will cancel the ban on you if you drink the wine now and then apologize to me and be with me for some time. Otherwise..."

Jian made two hums and the threatening meaning in his words was self-evident.

"You..." Rui said. Before Rui finished what she wanted to say, Kris stepped forward to push away Jian's wine cup and said, "Didn't you hear she said she is allergic to alcohol?"

Then Kris said to Rui, who was trembling with anger, "Don't argue with a fool. If you win, people will say you bully a fool. If you lose, people will say you're inferior to a fool."

Jian was dumbfounded when his wine cup was pushed away. When he heard what Kris said, his small and triangle eyes were full of anger.

"Fuck, how can I be scolded by a bodyguard?" Jian thought.

Jian stared at Kris. Jian's eyes are not big, but he kept them wide open, which looked like he was rolling his eyes. Kris couldn't help laughing when he saw what Jian looked like.

"What the fuck are you laughing at? You are just a little bodyguard. Is this the place where you can come in? Get out of here!" Jian pointed to the exit of the studio hall and said harshly.

"Shut up, he is the president of our company!" Rui said with a sullen face.

"What? President?" Jian said.

Jian gave Kris a wry look and then laughed and said, "Do you have to wear sunglasses in the evening? Those who don't know you will think you are blind. How dare a brat talk to a senior like that? Who gave you the nerve?"

Kris frowned and didn't say anything. He was about to leave with the two girls. It's humiliating to quarrel with such a person in public.

"Stop! Do you have my permission to go?" Jian said and blocked the way of them. "Do you know the rules? You don't even say hello to seniors. You are not giving me any face, are you?" Jian pointed to Kris's nose and said.

Entertainment industry ranks according to seniority and Jian is definitely a senior. Though Huanyu Group develops rapidly, it's just a younger brother in Jian's eyes.

Those who were invited to the Mid-Autumn Festival party are influential figures. And most of them are old-timers and big stars in the same industry. If Jian let them go like that, he couldn't mix in this circle in the future.

"Boy, I tell you, don't think I'm afraid of you as you are the president of Huanyu Group. You are a younger brother to me. I put the words here today. I will definitely bed Rui. If you are sensible, just send Rui to my bed obediently, or I will let your company shut down in a hundred ways." Jian said proud.

Kris put on a sullen face immediately. What Kris hates most in his life is threat.

"Get your hand off!" Kris said coldly.

"What did you say? You are arrogant and disrespectful to seniors. Do you want to stay in this circle or not?" Jian said angrily.

Jian's voice was so loud that it caught the eyes of the onlookers.

The Mid-Autumn Festival party was about to begin and several hosts of Jiangnan TV has been on stage with manuscripts.

Jian's lungs were about to explode when he felt the eyes of people around. Some of them are Jian's friend, and some are Jian's enemies. He felt it's a total disgrace that he was being scolded by a newcomer.

"I'll give you another chance. You just need to bow to me and say "Senior, I'm sorry" and I'll let you go." Jian said. Although Jian was angry, he knew he was in the studio hall and he didn't fight Kris.

"You're a fool." Kris said.

After being provoked by the Jian again and again, Kris couldn't bear it anymore and said that coldly.

"You're courting your death." Jian said.

Then Jian waved his hand and two burly men walked over from the side.

The two men are the high-price bodyguard Jian hired. They are twins. The elder brother is Dazhuang and the younger brother is Erzhuang. They are retired boxers.

As soon as the two brothers appeared, Jian was immediately full of confidence. Jian looked at Kris pompously and smiled evilly. "Boy, would you like to go to the bathroom with me and let me teach you the rules?" Jian said.

As soon as Jian said that, Kris smiled and said, "OK, I want to learn your rules."

"Well, you have the guts. I'll go first. Don't keep me waiting too long." Jian said with a wretched smile.

The Jian went to the restroom with the twins.

The onlookers shook their heads when they looked at Kris. Some of them are Jian's friends and some of them are Jian's enemies.

Jian has been in the entertainment industry for decades and he has numerous resources. How Kris, a newcomer, dares act rashly against him?

Isn't Kris courting his death?

"Kris, don't go." Lei Du said.

Lei bit her lips and grabbed Kris's arm and shook her head. She knew Kris wanted to defend her against the injustice, but she knew something since she has been in the entertainment industry for so long.

Tianxia Entertainment is the elder brother in entertainment circle and Jian is not easy to deal with.

"Kris, don't be impulsive. Jian has his men and you will certainly suffer loses." Lei said. Though Lei is an artist of Huanyu Group, she adjusted her mind immediately. When she saw Kris was going, she said spoke in the tone of a teacher commanding his students.

She has just entered the entertainment circle and there are many things she didn't know. But the two bodyguards are tall and muscular, how could Kris defeat them?

Kris patted the back of Rui's hand said with a smile, "Take it easy. It's OK."

Then Kris said to Lei, "Don't worry, Lei, I won't fight with them."

Rui was anxious and stamped her foot. "Kris, I won't let you go, do you hear me?" Lei said.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 160

An outrageous woman

After Kris Chen arrived at the restroom, Jian Zhen's two bodyguards gathered around him. "Boy, don't say I didn't give you a chance. If you can kneel down and give me three kowtows and say: Senior, I'm wrong. Maybe I'll forgive you if I'm happy." Jian said evilly.

Jian crossed his hands over his chest and he looked very confident. Jian thought Kris would kowtow obediently as he is of high status in the entertainment circle.

"You're right. There must be an apology!" Kris said.

"I don't want your kowtowing. All you have to do is getting down on your knees and yell three times that I'm wrong and I'll be kind enough to forgive you. How about that?" Kris smiled and said.

What Kris said made Jian flared into a rage. "Fuck, you're so cheeky. Give him a good beating." Jian said.

As soon as Jian said that, Dazhuang and Erzhuang punched Kris in the face.

Although the two brothers are retired boxers, they showed many flaws. Ordinary people might be afraid of them, but Kris didn't afraid of them at all.

Bang! Bang!

Kris threw two quick punches.

“Ah!”

The two brothers shouted at the same time.

They felt as if their fists were breaking.

Kris took Dragon and Tiger Pill and he was very powerful. The two brothers together couldn't match him in strength. Kris's got a back injury and it's not good to get into a fight, so he used a little bit of Baji power. If use the boundary of Internal Fist and External Fist, it belongs to inner strength.

Although Kris only used the inner strength to simulate the power of Baji Fist, they two brothers could not bear.

A single blow hurt their muscles and bones. They lost most of their fighting power in an instant. They just hold their hands and howled in pain.

“What? How could it possible?” Jian said.

Jian didn't expect that the high-price bodyguards he hired couldn't withstand a single blow. Jian was very shocked.

He stepped back and lost his balance. Then he slipped on his feet and fell into the urinal.

“Ah!” Jian cried out.

When he opened his mouth to shout, the disgusting liquid filled his mouth and made him cough.

The two brothers were furious. One of their hands was injured, but they could attack with another hand and feet.

The two brothers roared angrily and kicked at Kris immediately.

Bang! Bang!”

Kris turned around sharply and kicked his feet straight into their knees.

“Plop! Plop!”

“Ah!”

The two brothers fell to their knees and hit the hard ground. A piercing pain spread through their body and they couldn't fight any longer.

Rui Liu and Lei Du hid outside the door. They were very worried when they heard the screams of the restroom.

But that's a gents and they are stars. If they enter the gents rashly and be seen by others, it will be exposed the next day, which will be a huge blow to their career.

But Kris is their classmate and boss. It doesn't make any sense if they leave him alone.

“Rui, why don't we go in there?” Lei said. As Kris's teacher, the first thing Lei thought was to rush in and save Kris when he was in danger.

"But, teacher, this is a gents." Rui said. Rui bit her lips and was hesitated. Her debut time is longer than Lei, so she considered more.

"Forget it. Anyway, Kris made me a star. It's nothing big if it's exposed." Rui thought.

Having made up her mind, Rui took a deep breath and said to Lei, "Get out of the way, teacher."

"What?"

"Bang!"

Rui kicked open the door of the restroom before Lei knew it.

Regardless of surprise, Lei took Rui to go in.

"Kris, don't be afraid, I'm coming to save you..." Lei said.

Before she finished what she wanted to say, Lei and Rui were stunned by what they saw.

The two bodyguards lay on the ground, embracing their legs and wailing. Jian was even worse. He fell into the urinal and he was soaked with urine.

To their blush, Kris was untying his belt and took out his dick to pee...

"Ah!"

Lei and Rui let out a scream and hurried out of the restroom, clutching their hot faces.

It's so embarrassing! He's peeing. Is that a man's dick? It's so big and ugly...

Their hearts were still fluttering with fear when they thought of what they saw.

That's so scary. Is there any woman who can feel up to it? Won't she be killed?

Kris looked at the back of the two women in astonishment. He stunned for a moment and then smirked. "The two women care about me much." Kris thought.

After urinating, Kris shook his dick and immediately pulled up his pants. Jian vomited violently in the urinal. Kris took a look at him and said, "How did you fall into the urinal so carelessly? I pissed on you. Well, here's a piece of paper for you to wipe."

Then Kris threw a packet of paper to Jian.

"Cough! Cough!"

Jian placed his hands on the wall and vomited violently. He looked at Kris with resentment and said, "You're finished. I must kill you."

Jian is the president of Tianxia Entertainment. He's a revered figure in the entertainment industry and he is an absolute senior. Whoever meets him will greet him respectfully. But he was bullied by a newcomer.

Jian couldn't let Kris bully him like that. He must destroy Huanyu Group and kill Kris.

"If you don't want to wipe your face with the paper, I'll help you do it."
Kris said.

"Bang!"

Kris kicked Jian in the buttocks and sent him into the urine again.

"Give you a good wash!" Kris said.

As soon as Jian raised his head, Kris stamped his head down. Then Jian raised his head again and Kris stepped on it again...

""Cough! Cough!"

"Cough! Cough!"

Jian took several mouthful of piss and he felt his viscera was about to be spit out by himself.

But Kris didn't want to let Jian off.

After being choked for several times, Jian felt his brain began to suffocate and a sense of near-death fear welled up in his heart. "This guy really wants to kill me." Jian thought.

Jian was afraid. "Kris is a hot-headed young man. If I do choke to death in the urinal, my reputation will be ruined. I'm definitely going to be the jokes of the entertainment circle." Jian thought.

Jian had a quick mind. "Why don't I admit being defeated and fix him when I get out of here." Jian thought.

At the thought of that, Jian said immediately, "Bro, I beg you, please let me go. I'm wrong. Please let me go. I'm choking to death. I dare not do that again. I dare not do that again..."

Even though Kris said that, he couldn't quench his hatred for Kris.

"Hum!"

After seeing Jian admitted being defeated, Kris snorted and withdrew his foot.

Then Kris took a tissue out of his pocket and wiped the urine off his shoes and walked out of the restroom.

Kris headed for the studio hall. After walking a few steps, three women trotted over from the side in a hurry and bumped into Kris's back.

"Hiss!"

The three women bumped into the wound in Kris's back and he gasped in pain.

"Fuck, how can they bump me when the road is so wide?" Kris thought.

Kris looked back and saw three women standing behind him, and the woman in the middle is a stunning beauty.

She wore a bright red evening dress that showed off her curvy figure. Her plump breasts, deep furrows and delicate collarbones make you want to bury your face in them and feel the tenderness.

She is very beautiful. Her lashes are long and thick, her eyes are big, her nose is high and her mouth is small. The only thing that ruins her beauty is that her hair looked messy.

The woman looks familiar. She seems to be a star. She should also be here to take part in the Mid-Autumn Festival party.

“Are you sick? Don’t hang out when you walk so slowly.”

Before Kris could react, the woman pointed to Kris’s nose and shouted out.

Fuck!

“What’s going on? I just walk. You bumped into me from the behind and blamed me for walking slowly?” Kris thought.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 161

Jian Zhen yields to Kris

The woman, named Qingqing Ji, is a popular star in entertainment industry.

The two women standing by her side were her assistants.

“Are you blind? Apologize to Qingqing, right now!” At this time, a female assistant next to Qingqing pointed to Kris’s nose and said so.

“Apologize right now! You don’t want your security guard job, right?” another female assistant glared at Kris..

Qingqing looked a little nervous for the party was about to start, and she was the first one to perform on the stage.

But just as she was prepared to perform, she found that her jade hairpin was missing.

That was a valuable item, which cost her two million. It's said that it was the favorite of a princess in the Qing Dynasty.

It was just a few minutes before the performance. She was looking around for the hairpin with her assistants in a hurry. However, not only did she failed to find the hairpin, but she ran into someone, which made her angrier

It's the security guard's fault. Was he deaf? Didn't he hear the sound behind?

"Don't you apologize right now?"

Qingqing scowled at Kris's and her voice was very cold.

"Sorry, I can't understand you. It's you three who ran into me. Why should I apologize to you?"

Kris's laughed in his exasperation. He thought this lady looked beautiful, but she was the Apple of Sodom and was very unreasonable.

"How dare you? You cheeky man! Do you really want to quit?" Qingqing said angrily.

"Are you blind? You don't even know Qingqing!" the female assistant next to her stepped forward and pointed to Kris's's nose and said, "Offending her will bring you trouble."

"Apologize, that's it." Another female assistant echoed.

Kris's was amused by their ridiculous words. Although he knew that there were all kinds of rules in the entertainment industry, he didn't expect to face such rules today.

"Ok, you tell me, what kind of identity is this lady, who is so powerful that I would be in trouble if I do not apologize to her? Just tell me.

"Oh you stupid guy!" The assistant frowned and said, "Well, because of your stubbornness, I'll let you know who she is. Listen carefully, the young lady beside me is Qingqing Ji, who is the famous popular star in the country, and also the queen of World Entertainment. If you don't apologize to her, you would be fired at once!"

Kris's was amused by the assistant's pompous words.

World Entertainment?

Is it amazing? Your boss has also been under his foot.

"The queen of World Entertainment can be rude and unreasonable?" Kris's sneered and said, "It's you who hit me first. No matter what, you are unreasonable. How dare you to fuck with me here?"

Even if your boss was here he dares not say such words to Kris, let alone an ordinary star.

And at this time, there were many people in the corridor. Most of them knew Qingqing. They all shook their heads when they saw Kris's obstinacy.

Didn't he know who she was? Qingqing was the party guest. If Kris offended her, would he have a good ending?

Seeing that there were more and more people, Qingqing was so getting madder. She, a big star, was ridiculed by a security guard. It seemed that she would lose her face for this.

With a straight face, she fulminated, "You are just a security guard, who gave you the courage to talk back to me? It's not too late for you to apologize to me now. Otherwise, you are done!"

There were so many people around that she couldn't going too far and leave a rude impression on other people.

By listening to her words, others would definitely think it was Kris's wrong. They all pointed at Kris, wondering what he would do next.

Seeing everyone standing by Qingqing's side, two assistants were very complacent. Just when they wanted to speak, the bathroom door opened.

And then, Jian Zhen came out from it with two bodyguards.

Jian Zhen was wet through with foul sweat.

The two strong bodyguards, holding hands and limping behind Jian Zhen, looked extremely embarrassed.

"Mr. Zhen!"

As soon as Jian Zhen came out, Qingqing called him sweetly and rushed up to meet him.

As soon as she approached, she caught a whiff of foul sweat smell. She couldn't help but cover her nose and said, "Mr. Zhen, there is a security guard here who was rude and did offend me. Please help me take care of his impoliteness!"

As she finished speaking, she took two steps backward quietly. The smell was so strong that she almost vomited.

"What? Which security guard is so bold as to offend you?" Jian Zhen was very angry before. Moreover, now he heard that a security guard offending his company's queen cow, he absolutely exploded with the rage.

Damn it. Qingqing is not only the queen of the company, but also a money-tree cow. Although he is lustful, he also knows which is more important.

Besides, he has been dreaming of having sex with Qingqing, and just because of her identity, he cannot do it.

"Mr. Zhen, that's him!" Qingqing pointed at Kris's standing by her side.

Jian Zhen looked in the direction of her fingers, suddenly stunned.

What's the hell? Isn't this the jinx?

Jian Zhen's forehead was sweating, and his throat was dry. He thought, damn it, he was almost killed in the bathroom by this guy just now, now he met him again. What lousy luck!

"Jian Zhen, how do you manage the entertainers of your company?" Kris's looked at him and said slowly, "As a star, she doesn't even have the most basic professional quality. She is not only rude and unreasonable,

but also try to oppress others with the so-called power. Such a star is tagged the "queen" of your company?"

"What? You are doomed. How dare you talk nonsense. I'm afraid you are..."

"Shut up!" Jian Zhen interrupted and bellowed. He glared at her and said, "No one will regard you as dumb if you stop speaking now!"

Qingqing was startled by him. She had never seen Jian Zhen so angry, nor had he talked to her in such a tone.

She was scared to speak now. Blinking big eyes, biting red lips, she felt very hurt.

Shit! This is not the time to give me those puppy-dog eyes. Jian Zhen knows her character too well.

Qingqing became famous when she was young. In addition, she was the queen of World Entertainment, so over time, she has developed a domineering characteristic. She was always lofty and arrogant when talking.

If not for the sake of money, he would have used coercive means. She was just an actress. If really being provoked, he would shut her out from the entertainment industry at once.

He walked up to her with a cold look, and slapped her in the face, "Open your eyes and have a look. This is the boss of Huanyu Group, Mr. Chen. Apologize to Mr. Chen right now."

Qingqing was stunned by the sudden slap. But the next minute, she realized that the man wearing sunglasses in front of her was not a security guard, but a big boss she couldn't afford to offend.

She had been in the entertainment industry for so long that she absolutely knew the consequences of offending a big boss.

She was afraid. She didn't want to be driven out of stage. She wanted to keep being popular.

Thinking of it, she quickly went to Kris, lowering her arrogant head, and said in fear, "Mr. ... Mr. Chen, it's my fault. I was blind just now. I was impolite to you first, please forgive my stupidity."

As soon as she said this, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Those who had pointed to Kris's kept silent. It turned out that she was at the wrong side first.

However, the crowd felt more surprised at Kris. Who was this man? He can make Jian Zhen speak up for him? This was definitely a big news.

As for Qingqing, although she is a popular star, in some people's eyes, she is just an actress. Her boss has already yielded to Kris. She, just an employee, if not yielding, her career would be jeopardized for sure.

"Well, good!" Kris's looked at Jian Zhen and nodded with satisfaction. Meanwhile, he didn't even look at Qingqing. In his eyes, Qingqing is just a little star.

If he wanted to, he could make her disappear from the acting business immediately.

Seeing the Kris had left, Jian Zhen gnashed his teeth and said, "I am vowing to take revenge on Kris, or I would not live!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 162

A Ru Klin Vase

Kris Chen had no mood to watch the show anymore after the disturbance of the two people.

He left Jiangnan TV Tower after texting Rui Liu.

Westriver City is very beautiful at night with bright lights and flows of traffic. Walking beside the West River, feeling the cool river wind, Kris felt much better.

Kris walked along the river, with a couple minutes' walk, he arrived at the most lively place in Westriver City, the Night Market.

Unlike bustling pedestrian streets, the night market was crowded with people. Both sides of the road were filled with stalls.

The street were thronged with young lovers and pretty girls.

This is a favourite place for students from Westriver City University.

At this moment, the crowd that was walking slowly suddenly stopped. Not far in front, many people stood there. A painful and distressed voice of a man spread over, "Oh, my treasure! you smashed it!"

In the crowd, a ponytail girl in white T-shirt and short skirt stood in the circle of people astonished. Her big eyes were filled with panic.

Kris pushed his way to take a look, and he found a thin man were looking at a pile of debris on the ground, wailing, "My treasure! It is a Ru Kiln vase from Song Dynasty (960BC—1279BC)!"

What?

A Ru Kiln vase from Song Dynasty?

Wasn't that an antique?

Hearing the vendor's words, the people around gasped. How much would it worth?

The girl in the crowd was so confused that her face turned pale. She said to the man, "I'm sorry, Sir. I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to..."

"There's no use saying sorry. This is a treasure handed down from by ancestors. My grandfather told me to take care of the vase before he dies. If it isn't for my wife's disease, I would not try to sell it!" the thin man wiped his tears with his hands, "I don't care, you must compensate me ..."

"Okay, I will make compensation. How much..." Qiaoqiao Zhang said hastily .

Hearing Qiaoqiao's words, the lean man stopped crying, held out three fingers and said, "Four hundred thousand dollars!"

Wow!

The words provoked an uproar in the crowd. Four hundred thousand dollars! It's a big buck! It was surprising a small vase should be so valuable!

Qiaoqiao's face froze. She thought that she heard wrong and asked subconsciously, "What... What did you say?"

"Four hundred thousand dollars. Not a penny less!" Said the lean man in a heavier tone.

This time Qiaoqiao were completely flustered. Three million dollars! She could not earn so much money even she have worked for twenty years.

She was an ordinary student in Westriver City University. She came from a poor family, so she frequently goes the night market to buy for some small things from the stalls to sell in order to earn some living expenses.

There were eighty to one hundred stalls like this in the night market. She thought the vase was beautiful, so she picked it up to have a look. But who knows this vase would be so slippery like there were oil on its surface. Accidentally, she broke the vase.

She could not even afford four thousand dollars, not to mention four hundred thousand.

Her face turned pale in fear and she kept bowing to apologize. "I'm sorry," she said. "I didn't mean to. .."

"If an apology works, what are the police for?" the skinny man stood up with a sinister look in his eyes. "Look at the dress you are wearing. It must be the latest from Dior. And the white shoes on your feet are from Versace. What you are wearing costs nearly fourteen thousand dollars. Giving out four hundred thousand dollars is not hard for you. Give me the money!"

What?

What the girl was wearing costs nearly fourteen thousand dollars?

Many people around looked up and down on Qiaqiao, and found that what the vendor said was true. It was indeed the latest Dior T-shirt and Versace's white shoes.

"It seems you are from a rich family. Why do you come to the night market since you are so rich?"

"Yes. It's unalterable principle to compensate him since you broke his hereditary treasure."

Qiaqiao was about to cry. What the hell is this! "What I'm wearing were all high imitations from Alibaba (a e-commerce platform in China). The clothes costed only 3 dollars. I bought one and got one free. The white shoes spent only fourteen..."

"Who believes that! Don't talk nonsense!" before she could even finish, the skinny man abruptly her, "do you really think you can make things up because you are wealthy? I'm telling you that I don't care which family you are from, as long as you broke something, you'll have to pay for it. Give me the money!"

"He's right. How can the girl be so wicked at such a young age?"

"Look at her skin, it's so tender and bright which can even reflect light. She must have used high-grade skin care products. Don't pretend to be poo!"

A twenty year old woman with dull skin said evilly.

Criticized by the public, Qiaqiao could not resist but squatted down on the ground and started crying.

This time, an elder couldn't stand it any longer, pointing at the pile of debris on the ground and said, " Aren't you guys ashamed of so many people bullying a little girl? Besides, he just talked with his mouth, we don't know whether it's true. Is there anything to prove it?"

His words made the public calm down. A boy wearing glasses said,"The elder was right, how can you prove that this vase is true?"

The man was not flustered being asked. He was psychological strong as a professional fraud and fake master.

His vase was not real, but it was not all fake. Half of it was real Ru Klin porcelain pieces he bought, and the other half was fake.

That is to say, this vase didn't really worth much money, it could not even compare to crafts from Jingdezhen City .

"It's reasonable that you don't to believe it. So is there any expert? You can authenticate my vase!" The lean man looked around and said unperturbed .

Seeing him being confident, the people around did not speak. And they already believed in him.

Just then, a man in his thirties pushed his way out of the crowd and said, "I'm from the Cultural Heritage Bureau of Westriver City. Let me have a look!"

He also took out his work card when he was speaking. People took a look, it was really a card of the Bureau of cultural Heritage.

This is an expert. When he appeared, people held their breath, watching he squatted on the ground to identify without a blink.

He took a magnifying glass out of his pocket, put on his white gloves, and then picked up a fragment and looked at it.

Seeing at his posture, everybody nodded. He acted like a professional.

After he looked at several pieces in succession, the man put down the pieces in his hand, nodded and said, "Yes, this is indeed a Vase from the Song Dynasty."

Hearing the man's words, the lean man looked pleased and said, "I said it was true, and my grandfather told me that it was a treasure came out from the Imperial Palace of Song Dynasty, four hundred thousand dollars was a conservative price!"

I see.

Everyone nodded, some people thought that the vendor was blackmailing the girl. They did not expect that he had reduced price. They didn't know the vendor had such a kind heart..

"Yes, since the Song Dynasty, Ru Kiln porcelains had been exclusively supplied to the royal family. In Caltex's auction this year, a two-ear vase from the Song Dynasty Ru Kiln sold out for one million dollars. Although this vase is not as good as that one, it can still worth six hundred to seven hundred million dollars." the man stood up, took off his white gloves and said with emotion.

What, this vase could worth six hundred to seven hundred million dollars! Dear lord, it could compare to the price of a villa.

People was shocked, looking at Qiaoqiao with sympathy.

Crying and Wiping tears, Qiaoqiao stamped her feet in anxious and said, "What I'm wearing are really high imitations. I am an ordinary college student. I frequently come here to buy some things which costs several dollars for sale. I don't have Four hundred thousand dollars!"

She was afraid that the thin man wouldn't believe, so she putted her student card out in a hurry. The man didn't even looked at it, pushed away her hand, pointed at her in a cold face and said, "Don't do tricks. You may not have enough money, but you can call your parents. They must have money.. Call your parents for the money!"

Qiaoqiao felt that her world was collapsing. Her family was poor, how can they take out so much money. It won't be enough even she sold herself.

Kris looked aside and laughed,. He could not help shaking his head. He squeezed into the crowd saying, "That's enough. Using a fake vase misshapen to blackmail four hundred thousand dollars from a young lady? Aren't you afraid of the wrath of heaven ?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 163

Kris was kidnapped

"You, you are talking nonsense." The slim guy glared at Kris Chen angrily. He said while pointing to him " My vase is genuine Ru Kiln vase of Song Dynasty. Even the expert of Cultural Relics Bureau identified it is real. Why you talk rubbish here?"

"Really?"

Kris went forward and squatted. Then he picked up a piece of porcelain and sneered "You are good at making fake ones. But it could only deceive ordinary people. It's not easy to cheat me."

Then he turned to the staff of the Cultural Relics Bureau and said "Your authentication is right. It's a Ru Kiln vase of Song Dynasty. But its only for its appearance. It's actually a fake one. If you don't believe, I could teach you how to identify it."

Zhengtao Zhu froze for a few seconds, then he laughed while shaking his head. As the specially-invited expert, it's funny that he needed a twenty-something young man to teach him how to identify an antique.

His colleagues might laughed uproariously if they heard it.

But he was interested in it, so he smiled and said "Okay, teach me."

"Okay."

Kris nodded and said "Your analysis just now was right. It's a Ru Kiln vase of Song Dynasty. It 's worthy of four or five million dollars. But the prerequisite is it is real. "

"Oh? " Zhengtao moved a little and said "You said it's a Ru Kiln vase of Song Dynasty just now. But now why you say it is not real?"

"Yes, young man. It's contradiction."

"Yeah, young guy. Don't talk rubbish. The expert of Cultural Relics Bureau said it was real. Why bother you identify it again?"

"I guess you want to get the girl for she's pretty."

People surrounded began to look at Kris and Qiaoqiao Liu with in-explicit eyes as the words fell.

Qiaoqiao's face blushed with embarrassment.

Was he loving me in secret?

Qiaoqiao thought.

Kris didn't reply but squatted. He pointed to a piece of China on the ground and said "Ru kiln ranked the first among Five major Kilns: Ru, official, Ge, Jun and Ding Kilns. It was appraised as the Top Kiln in China's history. It's shape is ancient but generous. It was glazed with agate with unique color, thus it's said "It could be handed down with agate as its glaze. " It's glaze changed as the light changes. It was like the sun shining after the heavy rain. It's adobe was thick and its sound was like clime stone which was resonant but not harsh. The surface of the kiln has tiny fissure like cicada's wings characterized with pear peel, crab claw and sesame flower. It's called by the world that it is better than jade. "

Kris said lightly after introducing the history and characters of Ru kiln "The China is mellow and full in surface but rough inside. And the broken area is yellowing."

Some people surrounded squatted and picked one piece of China and observed. It was exactly as what Kris said.

Kris shook his head and he put the vase down. Then he said "Obviously the vase was put together by some broken pieces of China. The pieces of genuine Ru kiln of Song Dynasty put together would worth some money. But you just used several real pieces, others are made by modern technology."

Then Kris paused a second and said "You are so selfish that the piece you used worth four or five dollars at most. But you asked three million dollars. Is that Jing Liang who gave you the courage?"

What?

The vase was put together by pieces.

People were shocked hearing what Kris said.

Zhengtao squatted and observed each piece of the China carefully. His heart did a flip. It was fake.

The specially-invited expert of Cultural Relics Bureau of Sichuang Province misjudged it today.

Oh my god, the young man was so smart. And his strength was supreme as the specially-invited expert of Cultural Relic Bureau at the age of thirty-five. Though he was not as good as the patriarch of Xu Family, but he was almost the same excellent as him.

Putting the piece of China down, Zhengtao stood up and bent to Qiaoqiao. Then he apologized "I'm sorry, little girl. I almost bring big trouble to you."

"It's okay." Qiaoqiao waved her hands and shook her head.

After Zhengtao apologized to Qiaoqiao, he took out a name card from the pocket of his jacket. He went to Kris and said politely "I'm Zhengtao Zhu, the specially-invited expert of the Cultural Relics Bureau. You have great learning and sharp eyes that made me admire. This is my name card. Come to my place if you have time. We can talk while having tea."

Kris took over the card and nodded with a smile.

And the people surrounded realized the slim man was a liar. They prized that Kris was so great that even the expert gave him a card. And some despised the slim guy and began to censure him.

"You are such a liar. The vase is fake."

"You are so evil that you dare to deceive a little girl. You are lunatic."

Qiaoqiao couldn't help but crying. She was like dreaming. She thought she was going to have a debt of three million dollars in the future. But now it was changed by the unknown man.

At present, her gratitude showed between lines.

The slim guy got furious seeing his lie was exposed. He abused Kris harshly while pointing at him "Fuck you, who are you? I tell you my vase is real, and it was broken by the girl. You want to save her? Then give me the money."

Then he pulled out a kitchen knife.

Each time he put a kitchen knife on his booth. He wanted to run after being defrauded? How could that happen?

He observed Kris and no obvious logo on Kris' clothes.

So he deemed all Kris' clothes were goods of an inferior brand. So he believed Kris was just a loser. He scorned Kris.

The knife in the slim guy's hand was as long as the arm, so the people around stepped back for several steps afraid of hurting them. He was not kidding.

Kris knew he burst with anger and shame.

"Okay, wait here. I will call my friend and ask her to send me money." Kris smiled and took out his phone. He made a call.

"Aha, good job. " The slim guy was happy to see that. So he became even more aggressive. But then he wondered how could this poor guy have so much money with no good brands for his clothes.

He wanted to say something, but the phone got through.

Kris pressed the speaker and said loudly "Captain Yu, are you busy now?"

"Why call me at this time?" Lan Yu answered slightly on the phone.

Shit, the woman was so gentle when she had something to beg me. She even fawned and kissed me. Now she was so cold.

No way.

Captain Yu? Which one?

The slim guy stopped for a second and pointed to Kris with the knife
"Fuck you, you dare to call the police."

"Officer Yu, come here quickly. Someone is threatening me with a knife. I'm afraid of it." Kris shouted.

"What? Where are you now? I'm coming."

Fuck, would that be the vileplume of Westriver City?

The slim guy was in panic.

He knew who was the person on phone. It's the vileplume.

He was a recidivist. He would be punished seriously even though he would not die.

Fuck, the guy knew Lan.

"Bloke, wait for me. I will not spare you." The slim guy ran away hastily. He even forgot the goods on his stall.

"Okay, it's all right now."

Kris smiled and said to Lan seeing the slim man ran away "Sleep early, bye."

"Doo, doo, doo"

Lan clenched teeth hearing the busy tone. The bad guy just want to tease her to call her?

The people around scattered after that.

Qiaoqiao bowed to Kris with gratitude and said "Big bro, thank you so much. I don't know what to do without you."

She was despair at that time, and Kris was like a prince came from heaven and saved her.

"Nothing, I just did what I shall do." Kris smiled without any intention to prize himself.

"Thank you. I would be cheated without your help." Qiaoqiao said with a red face. "Big bro, Can I treat you a meal another day for you did such a big favor to me? I'm going back dorm now because it's going to close. Can you give me your wechat?"

It's the first time Qiaoqiao asked a boy for his Wechat (an app, like Line) which made her shy.

The girl was so pure and innocent.

Kris smiled and added her Wechat. Qiaoqiao left because she needed to go back dorm.

What happened tonight full of complications. Kris touched his belly that he suddenly remembered he had not yet have dinner.

It already past ten now. The night market already closed, and only few people left there. He wanted to take out his phone to call a taxi. But as he took out the phone, he felt some people coming to him.

He wasn't able to turn around that his mouth and nose were muffled. Immediately he felt dizzy and lost his consciousness.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 164

Looking for death

Kris Chen was splashed with tea by others, and woke up.

He was tied up into a meat zongzi (a traditional food that Chinese normally eat on Dragon Boat's Festival), thrown onto the sofa. He was quite dizzy, and couldn't see people clearly.

It took a while for him to recover.

When he regained his consciousness. The first thing he saw was a woman's legs, long and beautiful.

When Kris looked up, and saw the owner of those beautiful legs. He was froze and shocked. How could it be her? Isn't this Lin Li, Hu Li's sister?

So she's the one who caught me?

But what for? Kris was shocked and puzzled.

Seeing Kris was awake, Lin Li shook the glass in her hand, and got up from the boss's chair, with one arm around her chest, and those huge things seemed to jump out of her clothes.

"Miss Li...What do you want to..."

Lin Li splashed her red wine on Kris's face before he finished his sentence, and she looked down from above at Kris who couldn't move, and said, " If you dare to look at me like that again, I'll have your eyes gouged out."

Damn, what's wrong with her? Not to mention that she caught me and tied me up for no reason, but it's really impolite to splash red wine directly. Kris thought.

After being choked with two mouthfuls of wine, Kris said with anger, "You've gone overboard, Miss Li. I saved you when you hit by evil spirit at Chen's house. I was your savior that way. Now you tie me and splash wine on me, honestly speaking, you're way out of line! "

"Well, let's talk about this. You did save me, but I have let my brother send you a Build-up Pill, otherwise you won't achieve to be a Practitioner." Lin Li sneered, and said, "So we don't owe each other."

"Fine, you have a point." Kris shook his head with profound resignation. He had eaten Dragon and Tiger pill, and was half a Practitioner. Even if he didn't have Build-up Pill, he would become a Practitioner sooner or later. And in the Book of Medicine, Build-up Pill was not high-ranking at all, it took little time to make it.

He pondered for a while, and said, "If so, then why do you catch me?"

"Don't pretend to be dumb anymore!" Lin Li said with cold face, "Not long ago, I have sent my brother to catch Xuan Song, Tianba Li's wife. Didn't you save her? You're so great and bold, even dare to intervene in the dispute between my family and Li's family. Are you a coward for ambition?"

Kris suddenly realized the whole thing.

He couldn't help smiling, watched Lin Li and said, "Tianba Li is my good bro, and his wife is just like my sister in law, so I can't overlook..."

Before he finished speaking, Lin Li had squeezed his neck.

"Ahem! Have you lost your mind? Stop..."

Kris felt that he couldn't breathe. This woman was truly merciless, and Kris was angry at first, but now, he was rather furious, like burning with anger.

"Please stop! You're trying to strangle me..."

Kris's face became extremely red. If his hands and feet hadn't been tied up, he must crush the woman firmly under him.

"Well!"

Lin Li let go of her hands, stood up, and looked at Kris with indifferent and cold face, "It's all because you meddle in others' business. You hurt many of my brothers, and made Tianba Li revenge, which resulted in the huge loss of our Li's family. I'll show you today, the outcome of meddling."

After saying that, she walked into the lounge of the office room, and with a steel whip in her hand when she came out.

The flesh would be definitely split, hit by that whip.

Kris gasped when he saw this. Lin was going to kill him!

He shouted loudly, "Lin, are you mad, this' gonna kill me!"

"You deserve that. If you're not dead, then it's your lucky destiny!" Lin Li sneered, "Don't you want to be a hero? Let me help you!"

After saying that, the steel whip in her hand flew to Kris instantly.

"Crack!" Kris's clothes split immediately, and the stab wound on his back was also pulled open, and the blood was emerging from his wound in a second.

Hiss!

It was so painful that he kept gasping with cold air. An extreme pain passed from the back to the whole body, and the anger in his heart was about to gush out, with a furious growl, "Enough! Lin!"

"What? You couldn't bear it for one whip?" Lin Li said jokingly, "I thought that you're tough bones, now this was truly out of my expectation."

Kris had been hurting constantly during this time, especially the stab wound on his back, which must be pulled open more. He took a deep breath, and stared at Lin Li with red eyes, "I can leave alone the business between you and Li's family, but you can't judge Dashen's family, for it's beyond The moral."

Never harm your family. It was immoral for Lin Li to catch Tianba Li's wife.

"The moral?" Lin Li laughed. And she was even laughed by a live-in son-in-law," Have you got an idea of The moral? The moral is that winners are always the king, while losers are forever losers. Now you seemed to mess it up. How dare you even say that?"

And then, she changed his face instantly, and the steel whip flew to Kris again.

"Crack!"

The steel whip made loud noise. Workers at the office door, couldn't help shivering after hearing that sound.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Lin Li whipped Kris more than ten times in a row, but every whip was merciless and violent, which made Kris injured and bloody.

" You're a crazy woman, crazy, crazy..."

Kris's face was so pale, and he came out in cold sweat constantly. His blood had soaked the clothes thoroughly, and even the leather sofa was covered with blood.

Lin Li seemed a little tired, and the crazy woman rubbed her wrist, kind of out of puff, with her huge chest up and down. But Kris was not interested to see that, now he even had the thought to kill her.

After a short rest, Lin seemed have no intention to continue. She left the steel whip on the office desk, leaned against the desk, picked up a female cigarette and smoked it.

“Hush!”

She slowly exhaled a puff of smoke slowly, which was not acrid, but with a light smell of mint.

“I know that you have sold an Obstacle-Breaking Pill to my brother the last time. Let’s see. I’ll let you go as long as you give me another one.”

Hearing her words, Kris couldn’t stop sneering in his heart. If he had known this earlier, he wouldn’t save her or even sell Obstacle-Breaking Pill to Hu Li, no matter what.”

“Well, you want Obstacle-Breaking Pill? No problem.” Kris said hypocritically, “ I got that. I’ll give you but untie me first.”

Lin Li was overjoyed, but showed no expression on her face. She smoked the cigarette thoroughly in her hand, and then walked towards Kris and untied him.

Being hit like this, Kris had no power to fight, so Lin Li didn’t worry he would play tricks at all.

“Hurry, give me that Obstacle-Breaking Pill!” Lin Li said impatiently.

Kris glanced at her, and then activated his joints, uttering faintly, “Do you have a medical kit? I need to bandage my wound.”

Damn, this woman was truly merciless, leaving so many injuries on him. He could die of bleeding without staunching the blood.

"You..."

Lin Li pointed to Kris Chen, and saw his pale face. Then she curled her mouth, walk into the lounge reluctantly, came out with a medical kit, and threw it onto the ground, "Five minutes to deal with that."

Kris opened the medical kit with stolid face, and began to clean and bandage his wound.

"Have you finished yet?"

Lin Li said impatiently.

Having the bandage tied, Kris took out the Obstacle-Breaking Pill that he had made and refined before. He lifted the oil paper, with Obstacle-Breaking Pill lying quietly in his palm.

Lin Li stood up from the boss chair in an instant, and her eyes became rather hot and violent, "Give me that pill!", she said.

Both she and Hu Li, had paused in the fulfilled period of The acquired stage for many years, and she was even longer than Hu Li, and she thought that she couldn't manage to achieve The innate-power stage.

But two months ago, Hu Li bought an Obstacle-Breaking Pill, and succeeded in achieving The innate-power stage, which gave her hope.

These two months, she had called all her connections to find Obstacle-Breaking Pill, but it was a pity that they find little clues.

But just a couple of days ago, when he got an Obstacle-Breaking Pill sold by the Dingding auction, she was very regretful. She should have participated in that auction if she knew it.

As long as she could achieve the innate-power stage, let alone five billion and five hundred million, she wouldn't hesitate to pay ten billion, or even twenty billion, just for that pill.

She would be no one just like ants if she can't achieve The innate-power stage. And the Practitioner achieving that stage could live to be 100, and it was said that the chief Practitioner who was in the fulfilled period of that stage, could live to be 120.

What made her shock was that Kris Chen had that many Obstacle-Breaking Pills, the magical pill that none of the six major schools have.

She made it!

Thinking about that, Lin Li stretched out her hand without hesitation.

When she was about to grab the pills, Kris dodged her.

And then swallowed the pills in his hand hastily.

The pills melted as he swallowed, and became liquid, flowing into his stomach.

"Kris, you...you're looking for death!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 165

Learning skills from master

Lin Li's sexy body couldn't stop trembling, her chest was undulating violently, and the big breasts were shaking.

That's the obstacle-breaking pill! With only one, she would be able to break through the innate-power stage and in her lifetime, she would have the opportunity to reach the return-to-nature stage and become a big practitioner.

This guy actually swallowed all the pills in his hand, leaving none for her.

Not long ago, Kris was promoted from the early period of the acquired stage to the fulfilled period of the acquired stage. Now since he had taken the obstacle-breaking pills, he would soon be promoted to the innate-power stage. If others knew that Kris had practiced for only more than two months and attained that, they will be amazed.

"I will kill you!"

Lin was mad and suddenly had a pistol in her hand. She walked over and press it against Kris's head. With a finger slightly pressed, she was about to start the trigger.

"Kill me. If kill me, never think about getting a obstacle-breaking pill in your lifetime, and you will never be able to break through the innate-power stage." Kris said fearlessly and looked calmly.

Only he in this world can refine the obstacle-breaking pills. If kill him, she will be trapped until death in the fulfilled period of the acquired stage.

"Do you think I do not dare?" Lin's face was full of murderous look: "You have eaten all the obstacle-breaking pills, what else do I care about?"

With that said, the finger on the trigger was released.

"Haha!"

Hearing Lin's words, Kris couldn't help but shook his head and laughed: "Obstacle-breaking Pill is precious for you, but for me, I can have as many as I want!"

As soon as the words finished, the expression on Lin's face froze.

What did you say?

I will have as many as I want!

Lin was amazed, and she looked at Kris incredulously: "What are you saying? You will have as many as you want?"

This is obstacle-breaking pill; just one can make people promoted from the mortal life, and it is a supreme pill for practitioners.

In order to break through the bottleneck, there were countless senior elders of the six major schools died trying in the practice room.

I'm afraid Kris didn't know how rare this pill is?

Is it possible that he said this deliberately for the sake of his life?

"Are you silly, bitch!" Kris was happy when saw her shocked. He knew that for people like Lin, the obstacle-breaking pills were very attractive.

"I will not say much nonsense. I'm going out to buy medicine now. If you don't trust me, you can send someone to follow me." Then, he walked straight to the door.

Lin half-believed in, sending two confidants to follow Kris and drove him to the pharmacy to buy the medicinal materials needed for alchemy; Kris also bought a small pot for stewing Chinese medicine.

Kris returned about half an hour later. Lin smoked one cigarette after another, and Kris frowned. Why is this woman so addicted to smoking?

He walked over to extinguish the smoke in her hand: "Women had better smoke less."

He opened the window to ventilate; then picked up the lady cigarette on the table and lit one for himself.

"What tricks are you playing?" Lin stared at him closely, and was impatient.

"Hoo!"

He exhale a mouthful of smoke: "Alchemy!"

"Alchemy?" Lin did not believe it. Is this guy still an alchemist? how can that be true! With the advent of the Dharma ending period, the alchemist disappeared as early as hundreds of years ago.

"Of course!"

Kris was too lazy to explain to her; he went to the kitchen on the first floor, and began to practice alchemy!

With the deepening of Kris's cultivation and the increasing alchemy times, his time for refining pills has been greatly shortened. If we say he was in the beginner level before, he was now better off.

He should be respected as a "master" if it was hundreds of years ago.

Less than two hours later, the small pot used for stewing Chinese medicine, made a muffled sound, and a fresh fragrance escaped.

The pills were okay. Kris walked over with a smile and opened the lid.

There were three obstacle-breaking pills lying quietly inside!

As soon as the lid was lifted, the fragrance of pills spread all over the room.

Lin, who had been silent on the side, was dumbfounded!

This... this guy turned out to be an alchemist, and he really succeeded in refining the obstacle-breaking pill!

God, there were actually alchemists in the Dharma ending period!

This time, Lin was completely stunned!

She has heard from her mentor before that in ancient times, alchemists were favorite by various major schools, and even cults would not easily provoke an alchemist because of the serious consequence.

Moreover, as long as they were practitioners, they would inevitably encounter with bottlenecks, and naturally they will seek alchemists for help.

While she was stunned, Kris swallowed the two pills among the three in his hand.

A tremendous power of medicine was drawn away again, and he felt that the internal power in his body began to condense towards the public region; one trace, two traces, three traces... This internal power turned into the genuine energy.

If all the internal power in his body is turned into genuine energy, he would become a practitioner of the innate-power stage.

Kris was overjoyed, looked at Lin with a smile on his face.

"Yeah, why did you swallow two more, aren't you afraid of exploding due to the pills?" Lin was anxious. Seeing that there was only one pill left in his hand, she pleaded: "Kris, please, give me this pill!"

This was the pill she had always dreamed of; now it was in front of her but she can only see but can't eat. This feeling really drove her crazy.

Explode?

Nonsense. Kris had taken the dragon and tiger pill, and his body's veins had been widened a lot, far beyond ordinary people.

It was enough for ordinary people to take one obstacle-breaking pill, but it was not until he took four or five pills in succession, the internal energy in the body began to convert. This showed that his internal energy storage was five times that of ordinary practitioners. How rich his internal energy was !

"Why should I give it to you?" Kris smiled and said: "You know the value of Obstacle-Breaking Pill; although it is nothing to me, but not everyone can get it."

Kris now completely grasped Lin's key points. The woman was determined to break through the innate-power stage, and the obstacle-breaking pill in his hand was her only hope.

Hearing that, Lin was upset. She bit her lip and lowered her eyebrows: "Kris, I beg you, please give me this pill, I... I know I was wrong. I bit the hands feeding me. I shouldn't whip you..."

Saying this, she looked up at Kris charmingly and said, "Or, you whip me for return?"

As she turned her back, her hands were resting on the desk in the office, her hips were curled up; she turned back, biting her lips and looked at Kris with a sorrow expression: "You...please be gentle!"

"Well!"

Kris coughed twice, and suddenly felt hot below; Lin was born beautiful, plus she was a practitioner, the figure was extremely good.

She had a perfect figure ! And the narrow waist, if from behind...

He took a deep breath and pressed down the heat in his heart. He was breaking through the innate-power stage, and he would be left crying if he went mad.

He turned around and did not look at Lin; he threw the pill in his hand to her: "Here!"

Lin had fast fingers and caught the pill. She was ecstatic and swallowed the pill without thinking.

The pill melted into a liquid in her mouth, and the majestic power instantly diffused.

The internal energy in the body instantly started to move, she knew that this was a sign of breakthrough.

This pill was really magic!

At this moment, she completely believed that Kris was the alchemy master, and was very powerful.

She thought that in ancient times, the alchemy master had many followers, and she still needed to break through the return-to-nature stage to become the true big practitioner; it was said that if people broke through the return-to-nature stage, their lifetime will extend to 200 years, although she did not know whether it was true, but the people all said like that, it should be true.

Who can refuse to have the life span of two hundred years?

Thinking of this, Lin knelt in front of Kris, and kowtowed respectfully for three times.

The big breasts were trembling which was very attractive.

This woman was definitely the one with the biggest breasts among the women Kris knew!

After Lin finished kowtowing, Kris pretended to be puzzled and asked: "Miss Li, what are you doing? I can't afford it!"

"Master, please accept my salute!"

Lin bit her lips and looked at Kris firmly: "Please accept me as a disciple, I want to practice alchemy with you!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 166

Childe Shen

What did you say?

Be my disciple?

The secret of alchemy can not be disclosed to others at will.

In addition, he and Lin Li were neither relatives nor friends, and she threatened him just now, so he didn't even think about it, so he shook his heads and refused: "Sorry, Miss Li, I'm not skilled, stop thinking about that; I don't want to mislead you!"

Kris's words made Lin feel disappointed. She quickly held his hand and begged eagerly: "Master, please, accept me as a disciple! I will listen to you for everything in the future!"

Compared with being a disciple of Kris, the noble alchemist, face, dignity, pride were worth nothing.

Once she mastered to refine the obstacle-breaking pill, the bottleneck for her promotion would be broken.

The Li family can also attain a new peak under her leadership.

"No!" Kris shook his head.

"I beg you~ Master, for the sake of my sincerity, please accept me!"

Lin knelt on the ground and kept on shaking Kris, begging with a soft voice.

Kris looked down, there was a deep cleavage appearing in his eyes.

Fuck, this girl actually seduced him in order to make him acknowledge her as a disciple!

The most annoying thing for him is to be in a tangle. It seemed if he didn't agree with her, she would never end begging.

"Okay, stop shaking, my head is dizzy!" Kris pulled his hand back and said seriously: "I will think about it!"

"Ah! Master, you promised to accept me as a disciple?" Lin stood up ecstatically, holding Kris's arm, her amazingly soft breasts rubbing Kris through thin clothes.

It made Kris hot.

"Okay, I will go first!" Kris silently pulled hand out: "Can I go now?"

Lin was stunned for a while, and then bowed slightly and said, "Yes, Master, of course you can go! I will sent you back now!"

"No need, I will go by myself!"

Saying that, Kris strode out of the office!

That night, Kris was sleepless. Lin called over every a few minutes and asked him if he had decided to accept her as a disciple.

He was able to cope at first, but he was really annoyed at the end, shouting at the phone: "If you bother me and call again, I will never accept you as my disciple!"

After Kris roared, the whole world was quiet, in fact, Lin really did not call him again.

He could finally sleep peacefully.

...

On the other side, the Shepherd's Bar!

This was a newly opened bar in Westriver City. The bar was in the downtown, a very good location. The interior decoration was also very luxurious. It had become one of the favorite nightclubs of the rich second generation of Westriver City as soon as it opened.

Mary drove to the door of the Shepherd's Bar, parked her car, and stood waiting at the door.

"Childe Shen" in the live broadcast room invited her here, so she came here today.

This was the first time she met a fan, but meeting in the bar, she felt a little uneasy.

But she also thought, these days, "Childe Shen" spent a lot of money on her. It seemed that there was nothing wrong with agreeing his request to meet here.

She comforted herself like this and as a result she really felt better.

Today, she was specially dressed; she was born beautiful, after slight make-up, she looked even more beautiful.

Wearing the slim long dress, her figure was perfect. Although she was not wearing heavenly city on her neck, she was still wearing a Cartier diamond necklace.

She was taking a pink handbag in her hand, standing in front of the bar and waiting, attracting many people to look back.

They lurked in the nightclubs all year round and the women they saw there were either playgirls or ordinary-looking women with heavy makeup; the fresh and refined woman like Mary was really rare to see.

Feeling the eyes of the people around her, Mary felt uncomfortable.

Why hasn't "Childe Shen" come yet?

At this time, a Ferrari stopped in front of Mary.

Then the door opened and a handsome young man got out of the car.

His hair was carefully combed, wearing a light blue suit, a handkerchief in the pocket on his chest, and a Patek Philippe watch on his hand.

Coupled with the flamboyant Ferrari, he was extremely eye-catching.

The girls who came here to play, in addition to past time, more for catching idiots.

This man can afford a Ferrari, and looked handsome. He was the perfect lover in their minds.

Mary glanced at him, but slightly, then she looked away.

At this time, the young man went straight to Mary, reached out his hand, and said with a smile: "Hello Miss Su, my name is Lang Shen, you can also call me "Childe Shen".

Lang said intentionally.

Mary was stunned. She didn't expect this gentleman to be the "Childe Shen" she had been waiting for. After came to sense, she was nervous and shook his hand: "Hello, I am Mary, very nice to meet you!"

The first time to meet a fan, Mary was very nervous, especially this fan was still young, handsome and rich.

Although, she had met many handsome talents from other families when she was in the Su family before, they had never made her nervous. She didn't know why she felt inexplicably nervous when she saw this Lang.

Lang was indeed a gentleman, gently holding her fingertips, and then released her hand. This small detail made Mary's impression of him better.

At this time, Lang opened the car door and took out a beautiful gift box from the car: "I have always liked Miss Su's live broadcast. It is my honor that you come for the appointment today. This is my little gift, I hope you can accept it."

Said that, he opened the box.

At the moment when the box opened, the passing girls stopped involuntarily.

Looking at the shiny diamond earrings inside the box, they couldn't help but being envious.

God, these diamond earrings were too shiny, I am afraid that no woman can resist its temptation?

"This...this is too expensive..."

Mary was stunned completely. She never thought when she and Lang met for the first time, he actually gave her such a precious gift.

You had to know that she and Kris had been married for almost three years, but he had never given her a snood.

Compared between the two, Mary felt this Lang was too generous and romantic.

"No, this gift is too expensive, I... I can't accept it!" Mary pressed down her affection and whispered.

"What!" Lang smiled and said: "I was thinking when I watched your live broadcast before, if you are matched with a pair of earrings, you will be much more beautiful. Would you please fulfill my wish?"

With that, Lang picked up the earrings, walked to Mary's side, and gently put the earrings on her ears.

He was so close that Mary was not used to it, but when Liang put the earring on her ear, she was moved.

Unprecedented warmth flooded in her heart.

"Thank you...Thank you!" At this moment, Mary actually felt like crying.

Thinking of what happened to her since she married Kris, she felt aggrieved and wanted to cry.

But in front of Lang, she could not cry.

After wearing the earrings, Lang smiled: "There is no need to thank me. I still want to thank you for you have fulfilled my wish."

After he finished saying, he looked Mary up and down: "Well, you are really very beautiful. If you wear the earrings to do broadcast live, you will definitely amaze many people."

Lang's words made Mary blush, she was very nervous in her heart, and her palms were sweating slightly.

"Come on, let's go inside and have a drink. I've already booked a box."

"Hmm!" Mary's head was dizzy now,

Without refusing, she followed him in.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 167

None of Your business

What Lang Shen reserved was a Super VIP seat. In the bar where everyone was squealing together with some sexy-dressed women pole dancing on the stage, Mary felt uncomfortable and the buzz in her head.

Pouring wine to their breasts excited all the people in the bar.

As a newcomer to look at such a charming scene, Mary blushed.

But when she saw Lang's slender figure, Mary regained a sense of security.

Maybe it was fate.

Mary thought.

At table, Lang ordered a glass of fruit wine with less alcohol for her, which had a good taste.

At first, she was a little worried about the wine he ordered. But later, she was touched to find it was a glass of fruit wine.

What a gentleman he was with a soft heart!

She felt so lucky to be with by such a perfect fan!

Even so, she still remained vigilant because Lang was too kind to her at their first meeting. She nervously asked him, "Lang, why are you so kind to me?"

"I don't know why. I did it subconsciously," He smiled and said to her sincerely, "Perhaps it's fate. Since I first met you in the live broadcasting, I have completely fallen in love with you. What I've done for you comes from the bottom of my heart. You deserve to be loved as a carefree princess!"

What he said immediately reassured her.

Meanwhile, beside Lang stood Tianba Li and Xuan Song.

They stared at each other, wondering what happened on earth now.

Kris's wife, Mary, was drinking with another man in the bar. Are they dating?

Tianba was befuddled looking at them chatting happily.

When his wife was saved by Kris from being mobbed, he happened to be engaged in other affairs. Now all had been resolved, he finally had time to the bar to relax with his wife.

What he didn't expect was that they would encounter Mary!

"Honey, is that Kris's wife?" Xuan asked with doubt.

In the low light, Xuan was not sure whether the woman was Mary or not.

Tianba sighed, "You are right. She is Kris's wife!"

They both joined the two-day travel organized by the Cao family last time, he wouldn't mistake.

"Excuse me, I want to go to the washroom. " Mary stood up.

Out of expectation, the less-alcohol fruit wine made her a little dizzy and keep sweating. So she decided to the washroom for touch ups.

"Okay, I'm here for you."

After Mary left, with a strange smile, Lang took out a bag of white powder from his pocket and poured it into Mary's wine glass.

While Tianba was witnessing it.

His face clouded. He cursed in his heart, "Son of bitch! Dare you put poison into the wine of my sister-in-law's!"

"Honey, here wait for me. I'll go there and figure it out. "

"Okay. "

Xuan was also angry at his lascivious way to poison Mary's wine, who was the wife of her benefactor.

After several minutes for giving toast, Mary went out of the washroom.

Her face was red because of drinking, looking more attractive.

Lang couldn't help swallowing his slobber.

"It's still so hot due to the malfunctioning air conditioner. Oh, you are sweating!" Lang handed the fruit wine to Mary and raised his own glass, "Why not drink it?"

She nodded and held the glass, ready to drink it.

Lang raised his head up and drank off the wine, with his lascivious eyes on the fruit wine almost entering her mouth.

However, simultaneously, someone rushed over and smashed the wine glass from her hand.

Bang!

The glass shattered with the fruit wine splashed everywhere.

"Tianba?"

Mary immediately got nervous for her dating another man had been seen by Kris's friend. Would he tell Kris about it?

No!

Their marriage was going to an end and they would get divorced sooner or later. Thinking of it, she got a little relieved.

She frowned at Tianba and angrily said, "Tianba, what are you doing?"

Before she was expelled from the Su family by the old lady, who is in charge of the Su family, she might be afraid of him. But now, he couldn't scare her.

"Don't drink it! There is something wrong with the wine. " Tianba said toughly.

He turned to look at Lang, who was also staring at him!

After a few seconds, Lang took out his handkerchief to gently wipe the wine that splashed on his leather shoes.

He stood up with a gentle smile, "Sir, I think there must be a misunderstanding. "

His reaction made Tianba look more serious.

What a crafty man!

Usually one would get angry when his lie was exposed. On the contrary, Lang behaved so calmly without any panic in his eyes.

Such cool reactions could never be fake. He must be unusual.

"Misunderstanding? I don't think so. " Tianba said coldly.

Lang shook his head with a smile and reached out his hand, "I'm Lang Shen. Nice to meet you!"

The cooler he behaved, the more convinced Tianba was.

There were hundreds of families in Westriver City except Shen family.

That Tianba believed in his force didn't mean he knew nothing but fighting.

It seemed that there was indeed a Shen family in Southeast City next to Westriver City, as famous as the Li family. Importantly, as a friar family, it was powerful all over the country.

More precisely, it was a aristocratic family rather than a normal family!

Thinking of it, Tianba was shocked, "Is he the follower of that Shen family?"

Though not as powerful as a aristocratic family, the Li family was exactly one of the top families with almost half of its followers practicing.

No matter how strong the Shen family was, as long as he was in Westriver City, Tianba couldn't allow him to snatch Kris's wife away.

Tianba regained arrogance on his face, "Listen, I don't care who you are. Mary is my brother's wife. Dare you hurt her, I won't let you go."

And he smiled coldly, "How can you poison her? Shame on you! "

While Lang didn't care at all but smiled lightly without speaking anything.

Mary got nervous and explained immediately, "Tianba, what are you talking about? Lang is my friend, and he won't do that. "

She didn't believe Lang would do that. He was so considerate and romantic. How could?

What she said had irritated Tianba, who took a deep breath and said, "Kris is my good friend. I won't lie to you!"

He pointed to the debris on the ground, "I was sitting next to you just now. When you was in washroom, I saw him pouring white powder into your wine glass. Go with me!"

He was holding Mary's arm to go out.

To his surprise, Mary shook her head and took a step back.

She coldly said to him, "No one has the right to stop me from drinking with anyone, even if you are Kris's good friend. I believe Lang is a good person. Do you really think I can't even distinguish good one from bad? Leave! None of your business!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 168 Not Knowing Life or Death

No matter what Tianba Li said, Mary Su would not believe him.

How could such a gentle and elegant man be that kind of person?

Now Tianba was impatient.

Was this woman insane?

Not to say Kris Chen and him were good brothers. Mary went through difficulties with him and his wife when they were in danger at their last

outing. Now how could she not believe in him, but put her trust in an stranger?

Thinking of this, Tianba felt a bit angry, but thinking of Kris, he restrained himself and said, "I don't care whether you are going or not, but you must go with me today! "Does Kris know that you came to the bar with a guy at night?"

Kris?

That's funny.

It's better not to mention him. Mary wanted to laugh hearing his name.

It's afraid that Tianba had not known that his good brother was in prison for stealing lady's underwear.

During his absence, she had been banished from her family. Where was him when she was most in need of help? Counting on him? She would have starved to death long ago.

Lang Shen, on the contrary, was a young, rich and modest handsome man. By comparison, the two were as different as clouds and mud(there's huge difference between two people).

Thinking of this, Mary gave a sneering laugh. She ignored Tianba and went straight to Lang without a word.

Seeing this, Lang smiled faintly. He turned to Mary and said gently, "Mary, don't be nervous. I will help you to get rid of this annoying guy!"

"No, we'd better leave!" Mary bit her lips and said apprehensively, "Their family is very powerful in Westriver City!"

"That doesn't matter," Lang smiled confidently and said, "as long as it makes you happy, I don't mind to be enemy of the world!"

He clapped his hands saying those words.

A dozen of men with boxer's sinuous posture rushed over them. Their faces were covered with flesh, and there were scarred on their hands and faces. They all looked like ruthless characters.

Tianba was not afraid. Instead, he laughed in anger.

"Hell, I'm making a joke today. Me, Tianba Li should be besieged by people in Westriver City!"

Seeing Tianba was surrounded by evil guys, Xuan Song in the next seat felt uneasy. He hurried over and snapped, "What are you trying to do?"

Did these people want to die? How dare they be on a rampage in Westriver City not even knowing Tianba Li?

"Come here, honey." Tianba drew Xuan over.

Lang laughed, and said shocking his head, "Who gave you the courage to be so arrogant in my territory? Let me tell you, I own this bar. It's all right for you to make trouble here, but it's unforgivable to upset Mary!"

His voice went cold as he spoke.

As soon as he raised his hand, a dozen of strong men pounced on Tianba.

In an instant, Tianba started wrestling with them. At the fulfilled period of the acquired stage, it was difficult for him to deal with these people, but at least he had the ability to fight back.

Watching his men got knocked down, Lang looked colder and colder. He was the young master of the Shen family!

In Southeast city, the Shen family is the most powerful family. Even in a provincial capital city like Southeast City, they were still the second to none, because the Shen family was not an ordinary family, but an aristocratic family!

Although Tianba was fierce, two fists could not defeat four hands (one man is no match for many people), he got lots of punches.

Watching Tianba being punched by a crowd of people, Mary had pity on him. However, thinking of her entanglement with Kris, she decided to cut everything off, so she turned her head, not to look at him again.

"You...You are risking your neck!" Xuan frowned in surprise and anger.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Tianba didn't flinch under attack, but became wilder instead. He was called "lunatic Li" in Westriver City because he was not afraid of death when he fights.

Knocking down the people around, he saw those men lying on the ground, howling painfully.

When the men were down, Tianba wiped the blood at the corner of his mouth and said to Xuan, "Honey, go to call someone quickly!"

Xuan was not useless. She had been through a lot with Tianba these years. Of course she knew what to do!

"Ha ha, you are good at KungFu!"

Lang clapped his hands again saying.

Clop-clop...

Another group of strong men gathered around.

Now, the atmosphere was strained to the limit.

Yet Tianba made light of these people. He walked to Mary again, grabbed her hands and said in a cold smile, "Anyway, you must go with me today!"

Mary took away his hands and said angrily, "Who do you think you are? You don't have the right to mind my business. Besides, Lang is a good man, don't try to estimate what's great and less important in my heart !"

"Well, Mary. Don't waste time with him." Lang turned to her with a smile and said, "People like that should get killed, lest they be eyesores!"

Then he waved his hand and said, "Kill him!"

Swish!

More than a dozen men took out the knives behind their backs instantly, and then chopped at Tianba.

Tianba was surprised and angry, how could he thought of that these people dare to use knife. They are going to fight deathless endlessly.

His face went heavy, and thought in the head silently. In a moment, there appeared a Tang sword in his hand, and he rushed to kill.

Before the fight he had already used a lot of physical strength. Now these people were using knife, his nerves were on edge, as he could be killed for one negligence.

Boom Boom Boom!

The knives splashed out sparks cutting each other. There was a mess in the booth with a dozen people fighting.

Mary had never seen such bloody scene. Her face was full of fear. She was obviously frightened.

"Don't be afraid, it will be all right in a moment!" Lang soothed her.

"Ping Pong!"

Tianba cut the opponent's knife off with his Tang sword. Just when he was going hack the person, his was hurt in the back. A knife directly ripped off his clothes, and the sharp knife scratched her skin instantly.

"Hum!"

Tianba snorted in pain and his forehead kept dripping cold sweat. He was injured. If he didn't rush out as soon as possible, he's afraid that it won't end well.

He raised his breath, swallowed the pain and slashed with his knife. The people around him were so frightened that they got back from him, not daring to come up.

As time passed, however, his power was waning and his hands were as heavy as lead.

"Stab him!"

Seeing that he was weak, the people around him immediately drew their knives around him.

Tianba almost fainted in pain. He was covered in blood. Even with a strong will, he could not resist and blacked out.

"Splash!" he fell to the ground. It was unknown that he was dead or alive.

A few men dragged Tianba who were covered in blood, like dragging a dead dog, and threw him beside the trash bin outside.

Meanwhile, Xuan left the bar and found a quiet place to make calls.

However, no one answered after several phone calls,

"Damn it, it's the annual quarterly review of the family, Grandpa must be lecturing in the hall!" Xuan patted on her head, how could she had such bad memory. Since Tianba began to take power, he may or may not go to the meetings instead of necessary family meetings.

Thinking of this, Xuan dialed Kris's phone, "Please! Answer the phone, please!"

Xuan was about to burst into tears.

Fortunately, the phone only rang two times, Kris picked up the phone. Xuan said anxiously, "Kris, come quickly! There's trouble here!"

In the CEO office of Huanyu Group, Kris had just finished the work, lying on the sofa to rest. Hearing Xuan's words, he immediately got up and asked hurriedly, "Don't worry, sister-in-law. Tell me what happened!"

"Come to the Shepherd's Bar quickly, Tianba was beaten up in the bar, now I don't know if he is alive or not!" Xuan Song could no longer bear the pressure that she cried out.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 169

The Wife of the head of Cult

Hearing Xuan Song crying helplessly on the phone, Kris Chen was depressed, then he hung up the phone and went out of the office sullenly.

It was already 10:00 p.m., and everyone had left except a few employees working overtime.

He took his president's exclusive elevator downstairs. As soon as he got out of the elevator, he bumped into a man in black and with a flat cap on head.

Kris was so hurried that he didn't think much about it. Saying sorry to the man subconsciously, he was about to leave.

"Are you going to leave just by saying 'I'm sorry'?"

Having finished the words, the man grabbed Kris by the arm, gripping him like a vise on his arm.

The man's hat was pressed so low that Kris could barely see his face.

"Obviously, you hit me just now. Why do you blame me? " Kris felt that this person was puzzling, trying to shake off his hand, but he couldn't : " let me go! I have something urgent to do now. If you think I hit you first, you can come to me later !"

"Come to you later?"

The man chuckled and said hoarsely, "I can't wait!"

"Let me go!"

Kris also got angry in that he was in a hurry to save Tianba Li , but this person pestered him.

He gradually increased the strength, but found that this man was still tightly clamping his hand. Kris realized that this man wasn't that simple.

He was with great bodily strength that he could have easily freed himself from this guy, but the truth was that he was pinned down by him tightly.

"Who are you!" The first man that came to Kris's mind was Lin Li: "Are you the one sent by that bitch?"

He never thought this woman was so impatient that she should have sent people within less than one day.

The man didn't answer him but laughed: "I don't know what bitch, but there is a distinguished man would like to see you. Come with me!"

A distinguished man?

Kris responded instantly this man wasn't sent by Lin li.

"Let me go! I really have something urgent to do!"Kris mobilized internal energy so that the power broke out instantly.

Last night, Kris took several pieces of obstacle-breaking pills. Today he made a breakthrough successfully and went up to the innate-power stage so that internal-energy changed into the innate genuine energy and became more powerful.

"Huh,it looks like we have to do it the hard way!"

The man snorted and his voice became cold. Kris was dazzled and felt a sharp pain in the back of his head. He came over all dizzy and then went into a coma.

.....

Hiss!

After some time, the dazzling sun was shining brightly,which made Kris revived. He touched his sore neck and cursed silently : "Damn it, he struck me too hard!"

The next moment, anger filled his chest.

Tianba Li,oh no, how about he now?

He quickly got up from the ground, looked around, and found himself on an island which was surrounded by the sea. The sea waves were roaring and breaking over the rocks.

There was a pier not far away. On the edge of it, a huge stone as high as tens of meters stood erect, which was twined by a ferocious stone dragon and was also carved three words: Ice -fire island!

Oh, my gosh!

Was this Ice -fire island?

Kris was completely dumbfounded seeing such a special island.

Kris didn't know that this island was a floating island, so it not existed on the map. And the island had a volcano, but which was an extinct volcano stopping erupting for a long time .

This island was the chief reason why the Sun-moon holy cult can extend for thousands of years, because no one can find it's precise location.

He looked around. And then, not far away, a field of herbal plants came into his eyes.

Oh, my gosh!

One-stalk twin lotus, Moluo fruit ,Tianyang grass,hundred years of ganoderma lucidum and hundred years of ginseng...

Kris took a deep breath as being startled and thought, "These are all panacea. With these medicine materials, I could make all the pills in the medicine book."

At that moment, however, a tall man dressed in black came up and grabbed him by the wrist. "Come on, I'll take you somewhere!" he said.

He was the man who knocked himself out last night.

Kris was very angry, but he knew he was no match for him, so he was just pulled along by him.

On the way, there was a winding and upward stone path, on both sides of which was lined with exotic flowers and plants. Even there were apes swinging between the woods. "Ice-fire island is really a good place." he thought.

Soon, the man took Kris to a platform on the island, which was as big as two or three football fields.

All around the square stood the disciples of the Holy Dragon Cult. They were all hefty as well as powerful and looked unusual.

Oh, my God! The lowest stage among them was later period of the acquired stage. The stage of some of them were higher than his. The experts with the innate-power stage were security guards?

The strength of the people on this island was too strong.

What Kris didn't know was that although the Sun-Moon Holy Cult claimed to have one hundred thousand disciples, but only three or four thousand remained on this island.

The lowest stage of the disciples left at the base was in the late period of the acquired stage, and those below this level were sent to other altars.

But that was nothing surprising. What really struck him was a cluster of sprawling palaces in front of him.

It was so exaggerated that the top of the mountain was at least five or six kilometres from another one. The Sun-Moon Holy Cult's domain was too grand.

The style of architecture on the island should be that of the Ming and Qing Dynasties, that is to say, the Sun-Moon Holy Cult had lasted for 500 years to this day, which was really shocking.

After getting on the platform, the man still didn't stop and pulled him up the steps again. He walked two platforms in succession. At the third platform, something caught his eyes suddenly and then he was stunned.

What a crowd!

Thousands of people were standing there. He stood on a red carpet which was tens of meters long, on both sides were lined by disciples of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult.

The ending point of red carpet was a dragon chair carved from gold phoebe, which shone in the sun. That was one of its characteristic. So Kris felt dazzling when he looked at it.

Hiss!

He gasped. What a luxury! This dragon chair was actually carved from a whole gold phoebe, which only existed in ancient times.

A woman was sitting on it, wearing a bright yellow phoenix robe. Her hair combed high up with a phoenix hair clasp.

This woman was probably in her early thirties, looking beautiful. She was as pretty as the women Kris knew, and she was even more domineering as she had an arrogant temperament.

The woman was so beautiful and domineering that she could be called the modern version of Wu Zetian (female emperor in history).

This woman was Quan Mu, the wife of the Cult's head.

Kris was enthralled by this beautiful woman. He didn't expect that this island lived such a beautiful woman.

"Don't be insolent! On your knees, and pay homage."

While Kris was appreciating this beauty's looks, a man came over, kicking Kris' buttock hard.

Unexpected, Kris staggered and fell down on his knees.

At that moment, Kris also realized that the woman sitting in the dragon chair was bishop's wife !

Kris was so nervous and thought, " I peered at her blatantly just now. Is she gonna kill me ?"

Thinking of this, he got so uneasy. He gritted his teeth and said, "Long live Your Majesty!."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 170

The Saint

"Ko!"

After hearing Kris' words, the queen of the Holy Dragon Cult sitting in the dragon chair smiled: "Interesting, you little guy, who taught you to say this?"

Then she paused and said, "You are Kris, right?"

Looking at the strange look of the people around him, Kris understood, fuck, this is the Sun-Moon holy cult, not the holy-dragon cult, and he messed the things up this time.

He was even more upset, swallowing the saliva involuntarily, and nodded with a smile.

"Do you know why I called you here?" Quan Mu asked with a smile.

Call me here? Kris couldn't help but smiled bitterly. Knocking me out directly, which absolutely was kidnapping!

But at this time, Kris was also afraid.

Before, the scripture of the 'Sun-Moon Holy Cult stolen by Changkong Yin was stolen by Kris later.

Shouldn't the lady of the Holy Dragon Cult know the truth?

Thinking of this, Kris was startled, sweating on his back, since people stealing the secrets of the cult would be sentenced to death.

If she really knew, then today, he would be killed.

There were more than a thousand people standing around him, all of which were master-hands. If he dared to fight, he will be chopped into meat sauce.

"Don't be nervous, I called you here this time, not to blame you, but want to make something clear." Quan Mu smiled gently and said: "I ask you, two days ago, did you save a dozen of girls in a club?"

What?

Kris's face stiffened, his eyes a little flustered.

Fuck, several days ago, Xiaolong Tan got a dozen of girls to please him.

But he freed all of them!

But the girls probably thought it was Kris he asked to kidnapped them, and reported the case to the Cult.

Thinking of this, Kris was confused and regretted to have released those girls!

"Do you know who those girls are?" Quan's voice was very nice and gentle, making Kris a creepy feeling!

Kris shook his head at a loss: "I don't know who they are, I only know that they are the disciples of the Sun-Moon holy cult, so my first thought at that time was to save them and ensure their safety."

"Okay, that's right, you are worthy of being the branch leader of the cult!"

Quan nodded approvingly, looking at Kris full of appreciation: "Having a loyal disciple like you is a blessing to the cult, so I called you here this time is to reward you."

What?

Reward?

Kris was stunned: rewarding him in such a terrible manner!

This rewarding way was totally unacceptable!

Knocking me down when I didn't obey an order, what a reward!

Kris found it funny and annoying, but he didn't dare to say anything. Instead, he said: "Thank you lady, I am lucky to be able to do something for the cult. This is my duty, and I can't afford your praise !"

Hearing Kris's words, Quan's was more satisfied.

She raised her hand, then a soft genuine energy directly supported Kris's knee, and lifted him from the ground.

Releasing of the genuine energy! Only people who had reached fulfilled period of the innate-power stage can use this method. Kris was panicked. The woman in front of him who was so beautiful was actually a practitioner who had reached fulfilled period of the innate-power stage, it was really terrifying!

"For the girls, part of them are candidates for the Saintess of our cult." Quan said.

The Saintess was a very special existence of Sun-Moon holy cult, and the cult had only one saintess. She should not only be proficient in the beliefs and concepts of the holy cult, but also took the lead and served as an example.

The Sun-Moon holy cult was originated from Persia. Its predecessor was the famous Ming cult!

After Chongba Zhu controlled the state, the Ming cult fell apart. At that time, the saintess in the cult took a group of people and migrated to Ice and Fire Island. They had since taken root in the vast sea.

It can be said that the saintess was the spiritual symbol of the Sun-Moon holy cult, and ranks second only to the head of Holy Dragon Cult and his wife.

However, as the times had changed, the rights of the saintess had gradually declined. Although she had no real power, the saintess was still respected by the disciples in the Sun-moon holy cult.

After hearing this, Kris was very happy.

Unexpectedly, he made a great contribution by accident.

If the candidates of saintess were raped by the disciples of the holy-dragon cult, they would definitely be looked down upon by the people in the underworld, which would even be a blow to the disciples of the cult. Since the saintess was a spiritual symbol of the disciples.

Kris was secretly glad; fortunately, he didn't have an evil intention at the time, otherwise he would be killed here. The disciples of the Sun-Moon holy cult will definitely torture him to death.

Just when Kris rejoiced in secret, Quan on the dragon chair smiled and said, "You have made a great contribution this time and set a good example for the disciples of the cult. You must be greatly rewarded. I heard that Changkong has already given away the position of the branch leader to you."

"However, I think that with your ability, it's a waste to assign you just a branch leader and others will laugh at us for failing to use your talent!"

With that said, she raised her beautiful hand.

A maid next to her immediately went to Kris and respectfully presented a token made of white jade.

Quan smiled slightly and whispered: "Now I announce that from today, Kris will be the Saint of the sun-moon holy cult!"

Wow.

Saint? !

As soon as the words fell, everyone in the square was in an uproar. Everyone's eyes instantly converged on Kris's, there were filled with unspeakable envy and jealousy.

Kris was also embarrassed, saint?

Doesn't the Sun-moon holy cult only have the saintess? When did it have the saint!

Kris held the white jade token, full of doubts.

Changkong told him about the hierarchy of the Sun-Moon holy cult before. The highest position was naturally the Holy Dragon Cult and his lady. Below there were two angels of the sun and the moon respectively, the four stars... and then the branch leader.

Besides, there was still a position in the Sun-Moon holy cult.

The saint.

The status of the Saint was equivalent to that of the saintess, second only to the Holy Dragon Cult and his lady. The saint and the saintess were different, and the saint had the real power!

Let's put it this way, if we compare the Sun-Moon holy cult to a country, then the Saint is equivalent to the Prince! In the future, he can inherit the position of the Holy Dragon Cult!

"Madam, the position of saint has been vacant for so long because we haven't been able to find a suitable candidate. Although Kris has both abilities and virtues, his power is not good enough, only in the early stage of the innate-power stage. How can he be a saint, please think twice."

At this time, a bodied man next to him stood up, saluted and said humbly.

This big man, was not other person but Weiwu Zhao, the Lord of Xuanwu Star, one of the four stars.

While saying this, he glanced at Kris with a look of disdain. He thus began, "I made countless of efforts in attaining the position of Lord of Xuanwu Star, together with my tremendous military feats. But Kris only made a contribution by accident, how should he be promoted to the position of the Saint at once. Wasn't it a joke?"

As soon as Weiwu finished his words, many people around him agreed with him.

"Yeah, Kris is of average ability, it's difficult for him to be a great leader!"

"Madam. think twice, Kris is too young, he cannot be worthy of being the Saint." Thousands of people knelt down in unison, the whole square suddenly became noisy.

Quan sat on the dragon chair and smiled coldly: "You are so bold! How dare you to question my decision!"

She said it with a soft voice, but the people on site heard it clearly! A strong momentum suddenly was releasing out from her.

The air field of the lady of the Holy Dragon Cult was too strong.

"I dare not, I dare not!"

Weiwu shuddered, and knelt down to the ground quickly; his head knocked desperately on the ground, and then stepped back.

"Humph!"

Seeing his retreat, Quan snorted, and immediately said, "Appointing Kris as the saint was decided by the Holy Dragon Cult and me. Kris has both ability and loyalty, of course he can shoulder this responsibility. "

Everyone shut their mouths and dared not say one more word.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 171

The Pill Was Taking Effect

And Kris was also filled with tremendous excitement, for he would be a saint now and it does sound like a very high position.

"Kris, you shouldn't leave today." Quan Mu said to him. "Our leader is on a retreat, which will take another two days. You were just proclaimed as saint, and we will have a ceremony to celebrate the birth of our new saint, and the ceremony is called 'A Welcome of Our Saint.' You are the main character for the ceremony and you can not be absent."

This ceremony was held for all the past generations of saints, and the purpose of this ceremony is to show respect for the saint and to demonstrate the status of the saint. It is the rule of the cult and it is not to be violated.

Kris knew nothing about the rule and he scratched his head and said smilingly: "That's not necessary...."

They had got onto the Ice-Fire Island for a long time, and Kris was wondering what kind of situation Tianba was in. And Kris was anxious to go back to Donghai City and he had absolute no interest in the ceremony.

"What? He is reluctant to participate?" People's face darkened and they looked at Kris as if they were looking at a fool.

Quan's brows slightly furrowed and she said: "Kris, you are now the saint and this ceremony is held specially for you. What is the point of this ceremony if you are absent? How can you disregard the rules of the Sun-Moon Holy cult?"

Quan Mu said it in her sternest voice, and Kris was frightened. It was obvious he had no other choice but to attend the ceremony. Kris sighed inwardly and decided unwillingly to stay for another night, which also offered him a good chance to pick some medicinal plants to make pills.

Then Kris said quickly: "It is a misunderstanding my dear madam. I felt so flattered at being treated in such a grand way considering this is only the first day I arrive at this holy place. I have already made up my mind to pledge my loyalty to the Sun-Moon Holy cult and to our leader and madam."

Kris was looking very serious and Weiwu Zhao scorned his seriousness and thought: "What a kiss-ass."

Mu Quan's face brightened when she heard this and said: "I truly admire your loyalty. So, this is it. Everyone can go back now."

Then she stood up from her throne, turned around and walked to the hall accompanied by a few maids.

"See you my madam."

All of a sudden, everyone in the square knelt on the ground and shouted in unison, and the sound was deafening.

"What the hell? The leader and his wife are just like a king and a queen on this Ice-Fire island. What era is this? Why should we kowtow to them?" Kris thought to himself. But he also knelt on the ground like everyone else and said what the others were saying, and his eyes were staring closely at Quan Mu's back, thinking: "What a beautiful woman, the leader of this cult is such a lucky man."

But what Kris didn't know was that the leader celebrated his sixtieth birthday a few years ago so he was a really old man.

The time was only six and a half, but the sky had already darkened. But the whole Ice-Fire island was lightened up because the ceremony was held.

The fireworks lightened the island up and hundreds of dancers were dancing slowly. Kris could hear people next to him swallow excitedly.

Kris was absolutely the star of the ceremony. Many people toasted him despite they despise him. He is the saint after all, and it is must a good idea to maintain a good relationship with him. And Weiwu was so angry and jealous that he drank his alcohol nonstop.

Kris didn't get carried away, and he toasted the wife of the leader in time.

When people toasted Kris, Kris never failed to finish the alcohol in his cup. He drank with at least eighty people that night, and he knew he would get drunk no matter how good he is with alcohol. He didn't forget that he needed to steal medicinal plants when the ceremony was over, so he used some inner energy to drive some alcohol out of his body.

The ceremony lasted into the deep night.

When he walked out of the hall, everyone inside was drunk. Kris walked to the seaside, to the place where there were all kinds of medicine plants.

Kris picked so many valuable plants this time. He didn't leave until his bag was filled with important plants. And he believed he would make a fortune with the plants.

Kris' room was very near to the leader's wife's, because he is the saint after all, and he couldn't possibly stay with the average people.

When passing her room, Kris lightened his steps so that Quan won't be disturbed.

But Kris stopped suddenly at the front of her door because he heard heavy breathes from her room, and he wondered why was she making

this kind of noise at this hour? And when he thought of how attractive Quan is, and how ample her body is in her golden robe, he couldn't help but swallowed.

Driven by curiosity, he walked to the door. He tried to walk as lightly as possible but his steps were still audible because the silence that night was absolute. When Quan heard the noise, she said: "Who is there? Come in soon."

Kris wanted to run away but he noticed Quan's voice seeming to be shivering as if she was in great pain. So he walked in without hesitation. And he froze when he saw the scene in the room.

The room was filled with a pleasant smell and Quan was lying on her bed, dressed in a translucent dress. Sweat soaked her clothes and her body was shivering nonstop. Her face contorted with pain.

Kris realized what happened in an instant. She was under the influence of Living and Dying Pill. He remembered Changkong Yin was also like this when Living and Dying Pill took effect in his body. You must take the pill if you want to join the Sun-Moon Holy cult, even the wife of the leader was not an exception.

Quan Mu was a little bit angry when she saw Kris staring at her like that. Her clothes were soaked and it plastered against her body tightly, and she seemed like to be naked. It was lucky she was wearing a belly cover.

But she was in complete disregard of her appearance because the Living and Dying Pill was taking effects and she was dying.

She was supposed to take the antidote this time which was given by the leader, but now the leader was on a retreat and no one dared to disturb him for the consequence would be horrible.

Beams of sweat appeared on her beautiful face and she opened her lips slightly and said: "Kris, check the box on the dressing table. Can you find some antidote?"

Kris walked to the table and opened the box and found it was empty.

"No, there is nothing in here." Kris said.

Quan Mu was in despair.

She thought she would surely die. Sometimes She felt hot, and sometimes she felt cold. Sometimes she felt like being gnawed by thousands of ants. She rolled on her bed back and forth, like a snake that was shedding its skin.

Kris found this scene was very exciting and he took a deep breath, calmed himself down and said: "Don't worry madam. I have got the antidote."

"What? You have the antidote?" Quan Mu looked at Kris in disbelief because for hundreds of years, only the leader of the cult knew how to make the pill and its antidote, so that the leader could have everyone in the cult under control. And even she, the wife of the leader, didn't know how to make the antidote, and how could Kris, who joined in only for a short period of time, could know.

Quan Mu looked at Kris nervously. "Is he lying to me? Does he want to take advantage of me?" She thought. She was aware of her attractiveness, and had it not been for the protection of the leader, she would long be eaten up by the men in the cult.

And when she thought of this, she felt more anxious. She was seized by great pain and she couldn't defend herself at all. Is she going to lose her innocence before she die?

But what Kris did next was out of her expectation. He walked around the room and found a tea pot and a basin. Then he poured the water out and lit a fire in the basin.

Kris knew the major material for the antidote is Double Color Flower, because he once made it for Changkong Ying. And this time, he picked a lot of them.

Quan Mu, who was lying on bed, was in confusion. She didn't know what Kris was trying to do. Making the antidote? How is that possible?

All of a sudden, Quan Mu screamed in greater pain. She felt a half of her body was icy cold and the other half of her body was being burned by raging fire.

The effects of the pill were gradually getting worse. She could bear it at first, but now, the pain was agonizing.

It is said that a person once betrayed the cult, and he was denied the antidote. And when the pill took its full effects, that man peeled his skin off himself, and a half of his body was frozen, and the other half was burnt. That is how horrifying the pill can be.

Quan Mu was rolling and screaming on her bed, which greatly disturbed Kris, who was trying to pay close attention o the antidote he was making.

"Kris, stop me from rolling!" Quan Mu said in pain. She was still conscious and she realized Kris was really making the antidote, so she couldn't disturb him.

Kris nodded. He had to be attentive when making the antidote; besides, he needed to use the inner energy, which made a quiet environment more necessary. If something went wrong with his inner energy, he would go crazy.

He found a bright yellow belt from a screen. He took it, walked to the bed and said: "I'm sorry. Madam."

Then he tied her hands and feet with the belt and covered her mouth with a belly cover, on which a pair of mandarin ducks were embroidered.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 172

Going mad

An hour later.

Kris smiled and took the pill out from the porcelain jar.

As expected, the genuine energy was much stronger than inner energy, and the alchemy speed almost doubled.

Quan Mu looked disbelievingly at the pill in Kris's hands without blinking her eyes. God, he really can refine pills!

Kris breathed out a mouthful of foul air and walked over. If it was not a critical moment, he would never let others know that he can refine pills!

Hey, he was good in everything, but only too soft-hearted, especially when he was in the face of beautiful women.

As he thought, he took out the silk scarf in Quan's mouth and put the pill in her mouth.

After doing that, Kris stood aside and waited quietly. He really didn't worry about the effect of the pill. What he worried about was that the fact that he was able to refine the antidote against the Life and Death Pill of which would be told to the Cult Head by the lady.

Since this was a big taboo in the cult. The fact that Kris can refine the antidote would definitely shake the Cult Head's supremacy. After all, the Cult Head controls the disciples only by the antidote.

Quan didn't know what Kris was thinking. She only knew that after swallowing the pill, she the mouth was full of fragrance. At first, she still had a skeptical attitude, but as the antidote fell into her belly, the feeling of ants biting was suddenly reduced a lot.

Quan was taken aback and surprised.

"Kris, why can you refine the antidote?" Quan couldn't help but asked.

As the antidote entered the abdomen, the toxicity was relieved, and within a minute, Quan, who was almost dying just now, suddenly became refreshed.

Kris responded in upset mood: "I also accidentally knew the way to refine it in an ancient book, I thought it to be false, but it turned out that I actually succeeded in refining the pill."

Quan nodded and did not doubt Kris's words at all. After all, Kris had left a very good impression on her. She looked at Kris with appreciation: "I had not chosen the wrong person. It is really wise for me to choose you as the Saint."

After she said that, she licked her red lips: "Yes, I have another task here, I will have you do it; you should find something for me when you return to Westriver city!"

Kris was speechless: You assign me one more task immediately after I saved you, sparing me no time to take a breath. How miserable I am!

"Madam, please give the order." Although he didn't want to accept the task, he had to follow the order.

Quan said: "I got news this evening the Six Major Schools are going to jointly establish a training college called The Academy of Six Major Schools in Westriver City to cultivate excellent disciples for them."

The Academy of Six Major Schools? This name sounded so low. But why didn't I hear of anything in Westriver city?

"This Academy is about to recruit students in two days, and it was busy with preparation work!"

Seemingly she knew the doubt of Kris, Quan explained it slowly.

Kris nodded, no wonder he didn't receive the news, the academy was still under preparations!

Now ordinary people in the world didn't know how to practice. When the Academy is established, I am afraid that the whole city of Westriver will boil.

"After the establishment of this Academy, there must be many sons of the rich families in Westriver attend this school. By then, you should find a way to enter the school and help me find a sacred book called "Taiji Scripture."

Taiji Scripture?

Kris froze for a while, then said with a bitter face: "Ma'am, can you give me some hints? There are so many people in this Academy. Where can I find it?"

Quan smiled: "Boy, I have found out that the principal of this college is Yuanqiao Zhang of the Wudang School. That Taiji Scripture is kept by him. You try to steal it."

Fuck!

Seen from the name, you should know that this person should not be trifled with. Being able to become the principal, he must be very powerful.

However, the order had been given he had to obey: "Madam, I will do my best to complete the task."

After saying that, Kris couldn't help looking at Quan.

At this time, her hands and feet were still being tied. Seeing her graceful curve of the body, Kris was attracted by her looks.

Quan felt uneasy under his hot gaze, and glared at him: "Untie me quickly!"

"Oh, okay!" Kris hurried over to untie the rope.

However, he tied too tightly just now, plus the constant struggle of the lady, he was so stupid that he made a knot.

As a result, Kris failed to untie it and he began sweating due to anxiety.

Especially when he tried to untie the rope, he inadvertently touched the breasts of the lady. The feeling of ecstasy made Kris's dick hard.

At the moment of being touched, Quan's body shivered a little, and the place that being touched by Kris began to heat up; her whole body became softened.

Although she was regarded as the wife of the Cult Head, but they had never made love with man.

The Cult Head of the sun-moon holy cult was more than sixty years old. In addition, since he suffered a lot of injuries in the early years, he was unable to make love.

She is the wife of the Cult Head, and everyone respected and is scared of her. And nobody dares to get close to her?

Kris was really the first one who did this.

Quan was a woman with normal body and mind, how could she not feel it, especially the masculine charms of Kris stirred up unprecedented ripples in her heart.

She gritted her teeth and whispered, "Stop untying, there is a pair scissor in the drawer, cut the rope directly."

"Okay!"

Kris responded and walked over to open the drawer.

Huh?

What was this?

Next to the scissors, there was a peculiar ganoderma. This ganoderma was interesting, it was red all over, and it seemed that there was magma flowing inside.

What kind of ganoderma was this? So strange!

Was it possible that this was not Ganoderma?

"Madam, what is this?" Kris still did not resist curiosity, and picked up this Ganoderma, asked curiously.

Quan glanced at it: "This is called "Fire Ganoderma". It can not only enhance the strength of the practitioners, but also stabilizes the stage of practice. It is a very rare elixir that was specially given to me by the Cult Head."

Speaking of this, Quan smiled gently: "I just don't know what to reward you. Since just now you helped me get detoxified, I reward this Ganoderma to you."

Fire Ganoderma!

However, he had just reached the innate-power stage, the stage was still unstable, and he was worried about how to stabilize it. Unexpectedly, the lady of the Cult Head gave him the Ganoderma.

Haha, he just wanted to doze off, someone sent him a pillow!

After eating this Ganoderma, his practicing stage will definitely be stabilized.

Kris didn't even think about it and put Ganoderma directly into his mouth. He chewed it a few times before swallowing it.

"Why did you eat it directly?"

Quan frowned with anxiety : "This fire ganoderma is of very strong property and cannot be eaten directly. It needs to be sliced and be mixed with other herbs to neutralize the property, and it can only be taken once every half a month."

What?

Also it also needs to be neutralized by adding other herbs?

"Madam, why didn't you say that earlier! Then I have eaten it directly, what will happen?"

Will I be killed by its potency?

Quan shook her head and sighed: "I don't know, because no one has ever taken 'Fire Ganoderma' like this."

"Hey!"

Kris sighed.

Forget it, don't care anymore, he needed to let loose the lady first.

Kris walked over with scissors, however as soon as he reached her side, in a wink, he felt the whole body extremely hot, like fire burning from the belly.

"It's hot!"

Kris's face turned red, and white smoke began to rise above his head!

At this point, the medicinal effect of Fire Ganoderma was on.

That Fire Ganoderma was an extremely powerful elixir. It originally required to add dozens of tonic herbal medicines to neutralize its property, but Kris swallowed it directly. The energy contained in Fire Ganoderma exploded in his body instantly, how could he stand that!

"It's so hot, it's so hot!"

"What!"

Kris felt that his entire body would be incinerated! It was as if magma was flowing through his body, and the painful burning sensation caused him to shout and roll on the ground.

"Madam, I'm on fire, it's so hot, what the hell is going on!" Kris rolled on the ground, knocking over the table and chairs.

Quan frowned, and said solemnly, "This is a sign of going mad."

What?

Going mad ?

Hearing this, Kris was desperate.

"Oh, I felt great pain!" Kris was rolling on the ground, painful! He felt that his body was getting hotter and hotter; almost the whole body was going to burn; he began to tear his clothes!

"Si!"

The clothes on Kris's body were torn.

"Kris, you." Quan's face flashed quickly.

At this time, Kris suddenly looked at her! There was a raging fire in his eyes.

He felt a fire bursting out of his public region! This evil fire left him blank.

He needed to vent this evil fire in his body to prevent him from being burned to death!

Kris stared at Quan closely and rushed to her at once!

"Kris, be awake. I am the wife of the Cult Head, you, you should not be rude!"

Si!

As soon as the words finished, Kris rushed straight over and tore her thin garments into pieces.

As Quan was being tied up at this time, she was totally unable to struggle.

Kris kissed her incessantly.

His lips touched her face, neck, and collarbone. Quan felt nothing but softness, her body was like being melted.

Suddenly she felt coldness in the private part, and a tingling feeling came immediately.

"Oh!" Quan couldn't help making this sound, biting her lips tightly.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 173

Fight to the Last Gasp

See the current situation inside the Tianmengyuan Villa in Westriver City.

Just getting off the live streaming, Mary Su was dressed up and ready to go outside.

Just now, Mina Li called her out to do some shopping.

It was a lovely day though, Mary was not in good mood.

Since Tianba Li suffered a knife attack in Shepherd Bar last night, his followers rushed over there soon.

It was quite chaotic in the bar at that time and thus Lang Shen asked Mary Su to go first.

Since Lang irritated Tianba, such a mogul in Westriver City, Lang Shen would get into a big trouble. Mary wanted to know how was it going.

Mary was too worried to sleep last night.

She was also absent-minded in the morning live streaming, and then she just worked for two hours and hastily got off the line.

Would he really get caught in a big trouble?

Mary was indulged in wandering mind for the whole night.

Buzzing.....

At that time, her mobile phone vibrated.

She took out the phone and was hit by sudden delight: it was a message from Lang.

"Sorry, are you frightened by the things happened last night?" Between the lines, his words were permeated with affection and concern.

His words greatly soothed Mary's nerves and her mood brightened.

It seemed Lang Shen was fine.

Mary hastened to reply his message, "I'm all good. How are you? Is that anything OK? Tianba Li was an important figure in Westriver City. He must seek a revenge since you assaulted him last night. You should be more cautious about your safety!"

Lang slightly smiled, "No worries. Despite his tremendous influence, he couldn't pose any threat to me. It's downright impossible for him to pay back. "

His response completely eased her tension.

Then, Lang delivered another message, "Mary, I'm so sorry for the accident of last night. To make it up, do you wanna go out tonight still in Shepherd Bar?"

Another message followed, "When I closed my eyes after getting home last night, your twinkling eyes and lovely smile dominated my mind. My worries would disappear every time I think of you. "

Reading this, Mary was enveloped by sweetness.

What a distinguished man! Young, rich, handsome, sincere.....More than these characteristics, he is so generous to me.

Which woman could resist the lure of such an outstanding man?

Thinking of this, Mary almost replied immediately without any hesitation, "OK. See you tonight. "

She also added an emoji of squinting face with tongue in the end of the message.

Receiving this, Lang Shen rubbed his chin and an evil smile came to his lips.

Simultaneously, something happened in the Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver City.

Hundreds of strong men shadowed the third floor of the in-patient department. The hall was clogged and the evil spirit permeated around their body. The overwhelming pressure frightened other patients away from there.

Those strong men were the followers of Li Family.

Nobody dare to move. Doctors were too scared to speak loudly, and several timid nurses were all of a tremble.

So many bruisers crowded round. Could anyone stay clam when facing them?

In front of them stood an elderly man wearing a black Tang suit and holding a crutch. The elder was so anxious that he kept a close watch on the operation room.

The person was none other than Tianba's grandfather, Shixiong Li.

Since Shixiong's seventieth birthday, he handed over all the family business to Tianba and retired to enjoy his declining years in the suburban manor. He had struggled in the commercial world for most of his life, and when he was old, he thought his lifetime was fantastic enough to do some gardening, keep several birds, and collect antiques at his leisure until his grandson gives birth to a baby.

Last night, after the quarterly conference of the family business, he slept in the suburban manor. The housekeeper knocked the door hurriedly at midnight to inform him that his grandson was gravely assaulted. At this, Shixiong was shocked and burned with anger and hastened to the hospital.

Since last night, Tianba had been in the emergency room for over ten hours, but the operation was not over yet.

Shixiong Li was quite worried since Tianba was his only grandson. Was there anything worse than losing his grandson?

But at the same time, he was trying hard to keep his temper.

When he was young, he established his commercial empire from scratch in Westriver City. It was his determination and atrociousness that enabled him to come to success.

Daren't any clan of the city be polite to him?

Though he was old now, he couldn't believe that there was someone who dare to offend his grandson! Did that offender thought he was too old to hold a machete so that the person could easily give offense to him?

Bullshit! He, Shixiong Li, can't swallow such humiliation absolutely.

On the near bench, Xuan Song's red eyes filled with tears. She was weeping all the time since last night.

It was heartbreaking for Xuan Song to witness the scene that her husband, Tianba, was thrown near the rubbish pile, flooding with blood.

Later, she finally got through the phone and called dozens of followers over the Shepherd Bar. But she did never expect that Lang Shen had over one hundred guys, which hamstrung her strength in number.

Despite the valor and prowess of Tianba's followers, the number of the rivals was almost double theirs.

And the enemies were also as merciless and courageous as them.

After a scuffle, Tianba's followers were almost all injured and sent to the hospital.

Xuan Song had prayed secretly for countless times: "God bless Tianba, stay safe and sound please!"

When everyone was anxious, the signal light of the operating room turned green, and the door opened from inside. Then Xi Lan with a doctor's gown came out.

The operation was performed in person by Xi Lan.

Because she knew that Tianba had a good relationship with Kris Chen.

It took for exactly ten hours since last night.

Xi Lan was clean exhausted like returning from battlefield.

"How was it going? Doctor Lan? "

"How was my grandson???"

The two rushed to inquire about Tianba when Xi Lan just came out.

Xi Lan sighed, "His wounds have all been sewed up, but he is not in good condition now because he suffered extremely heavy injuries, and he lost too much blood. Whether he can survive depends on his sheer willpower. Moreover, even if he barely survives, I'm afraid he will become a cripple in the future. "

Xi Lan had never seen a patient with such serious injuries during her doctor career for so many years.

Tianba almost became a bloody man after suffering over forty knife attacks. He was dying when he was sent there, his body was covered by stab wounds all over, and his hamstrings were all picked off.

A nurse on probation was scared to cry when she saw his bleeding wounds for the first time.

If he was the ordinary person, he would die halfway instead of keeping himself to the hospital.

Thus, Xi Lan can't help admiring Tianba's perseverance. He survived from the disastrous injury and endured the long-lasting operation.

When Xi Lan just finished her explanation, Shixiong's eyes instantly turned bloodshot and darted frightening lights.

"Li Family ensured a patrilineal succession of descents with only one son in each generation. " He thought.

"Did God really wanna cripple the continuance of my family line?"

"Lang Shen, I won't let you go! My revenge shall have its day!"

"It was the devastating blood feud to cut one's family linen!" He thought.

"My Lord! Big Sister! Bad news!" At this moment, a young man hastened over there and shouted. He rushed to meet Shixiong and Xuan Song, slipping and sliding, with an extremely nervous expression.

"What's the matter? Why are you shouting here? How disgraceful!" Shixiong scolded.

The young man gasped, "Sorry my Lord, it was Lang Shen that controlled Li's Street with his gang. "

What?

Controlled Li's Street?

Li's Street in Westriver City was named after Li Family since 90 per of shops in this street were all Li Family's business.

Those shops including hotels, karaoke bars, net café and restaurants were all controlled by Li Family. Those sellers would pay money on time to seek protection.

Lang Shen, the arrogant man, not only attacked Tianba, but also occupied the whole Li's street. Did he wanna cut off their financial support?

There was a saying goes, "To cut off one's fortune is to kill one's parents."
"Lang Shen was really audacious. Did he really wanna die?"

Shixiong stamped his crutch, "Bang!". "Shen Family of Southeast City, our Li Family would be at daggers drawn with you!"

People just felt the ground have a shake, and then found his crutch was inserted into the hard concrete ground.

"Clicking, clicking. "

Then they witnessed the floor with ceramic tiles began to crack like a spider's web.

"Hiss!"

The medical staff around, seeing this scene, all gasped, "Is the old man too horrifying?"

"Did he really think that we are so vulnerable to be a victim?" At this moment, Xuan Song stood up from the bench and wiped away her tears, said harshly, "Everyone is following with me now! Today, we gonna fight a life-and-death battle with Lang Shen!"

"Yes!"

Since they had long wanted to rush out to avenge Tianba, Xuan Song took the lead now, they got excited all of a sudden.

"Xuan, don't be impulsive!"

As Xuan Song was going to take people to leave, Shixiong held her back.

Xuan Song stopped, fairly puzzled, "Why? Grandpa, you know he almost threw shit on us. I can't stand this!"

"I see. I can't endure such shame as well. "Shixiong nodded.

Then he sighed, "He must pay for this. But Shen Family is an aristocratic family with great influence. We can't rival them for sheer force. At present, we should wait until Tianba is out of danger, and then we discuss at home about the countermeasures to handle Shen Family. "

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chaper 174 Sangraal's Thief

Meanwhile, in the Sun-Moon Holy Cult leader's wife's boudoir on Ice-Fire island.

Kris tossed about for two hours before releasing all the evil fire in his chest.

In this brief moment, he slowly recovered consciousness.

That's the peak of the early period of the innate-power stage!

Kris took a deep breath. He thought that the "Fire Ganoderma" was really a treasure, which not only stabilized his stage, but also improved his stage a lot. His training speed was incomparable.

With excitement, Kris felt the warmth under his body and got stiff.

Oh, shit!

Under Kris's body, Quan Mu was gasping for breath. There remained a flush in her delicate cheeks. She stared at Kris with a pair of watery eyes, filled with sadness, indignation, helplessness and complexity.

In particular, she frowned slightly, which seemed joy as well as pain.

Her hair was damp with sweat and stuck to her face, which looked very charming.

I'm done.

I had sex with leader's wife. Oh, my godness!

Kris went blank for a moment.

"Madam, I..."

Before he finished, Quan Mu interrupted him and said, "Kris, you take sheets out?"

Voice faded, Quan Mu's face blushed up to the temples.

She was now in a strange state of mind. On the one hand, she was grateful to Kris for saving her life. On the other hand, she hated Kris for taking her virginity, her mind was mixed with traces of inexplicable emotion.

Although she is the leader's wife of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult, she has suffered from bitterness. Who knows?

She has been married to the leader of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult for nearly ten years who had internal injury and lost potency. Who can know that she is still a virgin after decades of marriage?

Even Kris didn't think of it.

Seeing the bright red blood on the sheet, Kris's face turned pale at once.

"How... How... How could this be possible?" He was so frightened that he broke out in a sweat on his forehead.

As soon as the words popped out, he realized that he had said something wrong. He quickly explained, "Madam, please don't get me wrong, I..."

"Well!"

Quan Mu interrupted him with a straight face and said, "Untie the rope for me right now."

Kris quickly put on his clothes and cut the rope with scissors.

Without saying a word, Quan Mu quickly took a piece of underwear and put it on.

And Kris, like a child who has done something wrong, was standing by side wringing his hands, which looked rather constrained.

The leader's wife is still a virgin. How is that possible? How can she be a virgin?

When Kris felt confused, Quan Mu said, "Kris, for what happened today, I would pretend it didn't happen."

Getting dressed, Quan Mu looked at him and said literally, "but if I find that you leaked out it, not only you but also I will die."

As the leader's wife, she had an improper relationship with the subordinate.

If this matter spreads out, she will be the first one to be killed.

She wanted to kill Kris. But, after all, he had saved her life. Otherwise, he has taken her virginity. At the thought of that, she couldn't do it any more.

"Madam, please don't worry. Nobody will know this matter except you and I. I promise no one else will know it." Kris nodded very fast. How can such matter be put in the street? He is not foolish.

In addition to shock, he also felt a little bit of joy. After all, he had been Xiaobao for one time today (Xiaobao: a role in the famous Chinese play "The Deer and the Cauldron" who also had sex with a leader's wife). The leader might lost potency. If not, the leader's wife can not be a virgin.

Quan Mu nodded, returning to superior attitude, waved her hands and said, "Ok, remember what you said. It's late. Go back and have a rest."

"Yes, madam!"

Kris nodded and withdrew.

Back to his room, lying on bed, a sense of tiredness swept over him. He fell asleep soon.

He had a so sound sleep that he slept till the next morning.

"Hum, ha!"

A burst of shouts came. The voice of followers practicing martial arts from the square could be heard through the window.

It's no wonder that the Sun-Moon Holy Cult followers are so strong. It's all due to their diligence and hard work.

Thinking for a moment, Kris was awake. He stood up and got up from the bed.

Getting dressed, he was about to go out. At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. And then, Quan Mu walked in.

She looked as if nothing had happened last night.

Kris was stunned. It was so early. What did she come here for ?

Did she change her mind after a sleep and want to kill me?

Kris kept silent for a while. Quan Mu is so pretty today. Instead of wearing bright yellow phoenix robe which she wore yesterday, she changed into a bright red dress which can set off her white skin better.

So pretty! The girl and woman really look different. It seems that she is more charming overnight, which makes Kris excited.

However, just looked at her for a few seconds, Kris drew back his sight quickly and said slowly, "Madam come to me so early. What can I do for you?"

Quan Mu went to the chair, sat down slowly and said, "Can't I come for nothing?"

She added, "I come here just to remind you that you must keep your mouth shut for what happened last night. If not, everyone around you will die. Understand?"

"Yes, I understand." Kris nodded and said, "Please rest assured, madam. How can I risk my own life?"

Hearing the reply, Quan Mu nodded with satisfaction and said, "By the way, don't forget the task I gave you yesterday. After returning to Westriver city, you should try every means to get the scriptures.

"Yes, madam." Kris nodded quickly, but in fact, he was helpless and depressed.

Stealing scriptures is easier said than done.

Moreover, Quan Mu yesterday said that the president of the six major schools was a master of Wudang School.

He is just in the early period of the innate-power stage, and the other side is at least the Practitioner of the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage. So there is no doubt that it's too hard to steal things from the president. Having seen Kris's embarrassment, Quan Mu chuckled and took out an ancient book.

"The emperor does not need hungry soldiers. This task is very difficult for you, so I decided to give you this book. As long as you learn the skills in this book, stealing scriptures will be a piece of cake for you."

Quan Mu said, and handed the ancient book to Kris.

What book is it?

Is it martial arts bible ?

Kris took the ancient book with inexplicable excitement. In fact, he has fallen in love with martial arts bible since last time he secretly learned the Sun-Moon Holy Classics. When he grappled with a shark in the deep sea before, he might have died but for the Sun-Moon Holy Classics.

He couldn't wait to read that book.

"Sangraal's Thief!"

Oh, my gosh! How strange the title is! It doesn't sound like a serious book.

"Madam, what does this book talk about?" Kris was puzzled and asked.

Quan Mu said with a smile, " This book mainly deals with a thief's unique skills.

What?

A thief's unique skills?

Kris's face was frozen and he was stunned.

Are you kidding? A thief's unique skills? Isn't that the art of stealing?

Oh, no! She is going to train me as a thief.

Seeing Kris's confused face, Quan Mu chuckled and said, " At the end of Ming Dynasty, there was an inglorious school, named Sangraal School. Its followers lived on stealing. But they were not ordinary thieves, they were chivalrous person who robbed the rich to help the poor. When the

Manchu invaded, the Ming court had no provisions and pay for troops. At this time, the followers of Sangraal School robbed the rich to help the poor and raised military pay, which was deeply admired by the men of the world. However, at that time, the treacherous court officials were in power, and the Sangraal School was exterminated by the court.

At that time, the leader of Sangraal School was a great thief. When he was about to be killed, he was saved by our followers. Under gratitude, he joined us the Sun-Moon Holy Cult."

"So it is!" Kris suddenly nodded and said.

"The thief is known as Sangraal's Thief who was the most skillful thief in the world. He steals everything, and the "Sangraal's Thief" is the book of the skills of stealing handed down by him."

Hearing this, Kris got it.

"The book "Sangraal's Thief" has been collected by the leaders of all times. Several months ago, the leader was afraid that I would be bored, so he gave me this book to relieve the monotony."

"Now I'll give it to you. I hope it can help you. As for whether you can learn the stealing skills, it's up to your talent."

"Thanks, madam." Kris bowed and said. If this book is really so powerful, it will make great sense.

"Well, all is said and done. Next, it's up to you. You can leave now."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 175

A deal

The Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver.

Kris hailed a cab going straight to the hospital. The instant he got out of the taxi, he went directly toward the hall of the hospital.

The bishop's lady arranged for Kris to be sent back from the Ice-Fire Island after assigning him some tasks.

On coming ashore, Kris made a dozen of calls to Tianba Li, only to get no response.

It was Xuan Song who eventually answered his call.

When he learned that Tianba got more than forty stabs, well slashed up all over, great anger came through Kris.

On entering the ward, Tianba who was completely covered in bandages popped into his sight. But for his bright eyes, Kris would have thought that Tianba had been made into a mummy.

"Tianba!"

Seeing this scene, Kris's eyes turned crimson with outrage.

"Tianba, I...I'm sorry, I am late..." A feeling of guilt that was beyond any word overwhelmed Kris, and a deep remorse gripped him tight. Had it not been for the members of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult who carried him off, Tianba would be safe and sound.

Fortunately, maybe destined not to die at so young age, Tianba had survived such severe injuries.

But sadly, the doctor concluded that Tianba would spend the rest of his life on a wheelchair despite his survival.

"Kris, how could a real man shed tears?" Tianba winked at Kris, his voice weak.

"You are the one who will shed tears!" Kris blinked his eyes, "It was blowing hard when I was on my way, and the some sand went into my eyes."

As they were in ICU, Kris was in a thick sterile smock. He turned to look at Xuan, who was standing beside the bed with her eyes red and swollen, "Sister, what happened? Who injured Tianba?"

Xuan let out a sigh and brought Kris to the corridor, "Last night at the Shepherd Bar, Tianba and I spotted that your wife was dating with another man. As we were in the adjacent booth, we caught that man drugging your wife. And Tianba went over to stop him and tried to free your wife, but..."

On hearing Xuan's report of the incident, Kris froze still, swept up in fury with his eyes turning crimson.

It was because of Mary Su that Tianba was slashed badly injured.

Wasn't she live streaming at home?

How come she was hanging out with the other man?

Kris's heart was filled with not only rage and bewilderment, but also deep guilt and sense of blame.

With that in mind, he took out his phone to ring Mary.

Seconds later, the call got through.

There was much noise coming from the other end of the line, and from that he could easily conclude that she was shopping in a place with lots of people. At that instant, Kris's anger got fueled up.

"Where are you?" Kris asked, forcing back his anger.

"Of course I'm on the street." Mary said coldly as the call got through, "Why are you phoning me?"

She was still angry with Kris, who had kicked her and her mother out when they went to the hospital to visit Kris's father before.

"Ha ha!" Kris let out a sneer, "Shopping? Who are you hanging out with?"

Kris's tone had somehow annoyed Mary, and she replied pettishly, "What does it have to do with you? How? Become grumpier from your prison experiences?"

"Listen, what really happened last night?" Kris could not help but to fire questions at her loudly, "Do you know that? Tianba is still in the hospital because of you! And because of you, Tianba has almost lost his life! Tianba will have to spend the rest of his life on a wheelchair, do you know?"

"Why are you shouting at me, Kris Chen?" Mary also became red with anger, "Does my meeting with my fans have anything to do with Tianba Li? It was him who poked his nose into my business making trouble on others' turf, and who else should be blame for his being beaten up?"

Poking his nose into her business?

Ha ha...

Kris ended up laughing due to his extreme anger, "What a damn 'poke his nose into your business'! I have never expected you should say such a thing. Tell me, what's your fan's name? "

"The name of my fan is Lang Shen, a young, affluent and handsome 'New rich generation' who buys me loads of virtual gifts every day. Are you satisfied now? Listen, never ring me again!" Mary also got a terrible mood then.

Kris was so infuriated that the blue veins in his neck protruded out, his voice extremely frosty, "Listen, Mary Su! If Tianba should be left crippled this time, then our relationship is done!"

With that, Kris snapped his phone shut and landed a punch on the wall of hospital, causing the lime piece to drop rustling from the wall, the air around him brimming with intense killing intent emitted from his body.

Hearing the busy signal coming from the line, Mary trembled with anger and her breast began heaving violently.

Which side was Kris on? Tianba Li was merely an outsider, yet Kris had scolded her harshly because of him!

A feeling of grievance nearly overwhelmed Mary, for it was the first time that Kris had yelled at her like that since they get married 3 years ago.

Did she do something wrong? It was all for his being meddlesome that Tianba Li got slashed up. How could someone as nice as Lang be an evil person?

By that point, Mary had got thoroughly disappointed with Kris.

Kris hung up and strode outwards.

Seeing Kris's emotion in an abnormal state, Xuan trotted to catch up with Kris, "Kris, where are you going?"

"Take revenge." Kris spat out two words through his teeth, his voice icy.

In the final analysis, it was Mary who caused all that trouble. Though their relationships were bust in all but name, she was still his nominal wife.

From the perspective of both emotion and morality, he was supposed to avenge Tianba.

Xuan got panicked, grabbing Kris by the arm, "Calm down, Kris! Lang Shen was a member of Shen family of Southeast City, an aristocratic family whose strength is well above those of common families. You are casting away your life if you should clash with Shen family."

Shen family of Southeast City?

Kris gave her a smile and patted on Xuan's hand to console her, "Sister, make yourself easy. I won't act on impulse, and what you need to do is just to stay in the hospital and take good care of Tianba. I don't care whether Shen family is an aristocratic family or not. That damn Lang Shen, no matter how many stabs Lang had landed on Tianba, I will let him pay back ten or a hundred times as much as he did."

As he finished speaking, Kris gently disengaged his hand from hers and turned to stride away.

"Kris, you..." Xuan stood there dully, and the next instant tears welled up in her eyes!

It turned out that Tianba had not misjudged Kris, who is indeed a hero with great loyalty to his friends.

Nonetheless, Kris should stay rational when going the extra mile for his friend. And Shen family of Southeast City was definitely a behemoth. Thinking of that, Xuan stamped her foot in anxiety.

Kris walked out of the hospital before he took out his phone to call Kuizi.

Kuizi was one of the disciples of the Holy Dragon Cult who was promoted to deputy sub-branch leader by Kris two days ago. When Kris was away, it was Kuizi's duty to run Kris's affairs.

"Sub-branch leader?" As the phone was connected, Kuizi's voice came through the line.

"Call up all our men."

"Yes, sub-branch leader!"

.....

It was 9 p.m. when the atmosphere in many major nightclubs had already been warmed up.

They were in the most luxurious box of the second floor at Shepherd Bar.

Lang was in a white leisure suit with his hair carefully brushed, and a middle-aged man with an unsightly face was sitting next to him. The two were having a nice chat while having some spirits.

Seated by Lang's side, Mary was wearing a reserved smile on her face, which appeared a little unnatural and rather stiff if observed carefully.

She had thought she could spend some time alone with Lang, yet this middle-aged man joined them, making her a bit ill at ease.

Worse still, the middle-aged man kept eyeing her body up and down in an impudent manner.

The thinly veiled dirty look in his eyes made Mary feel awful.

Lang filled himself a glass of wine before he got up and said, "It is our great honor that Mr He should pay a visit to our club. Come on, I drink a toast to you, Mr He! We shall get plastered tonight for this occasion!"

The unsightly middle-aged man was called Bugui He, who is a presbyter of Huashan School with a high position within Huashan School.

He was an honored guest for Shen family.

Some days ago, Lang had just learned that Huashan School owns a wonderful pill that could raise the training speed of practitioners, the Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill!

He had made quite a few attempts before Bugui finally accepted his invitation. If Bugui should promise to supply him with Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill, the members of Shen Family, at that time, will make a leap in their speed of training.

Bugui smiled, "Sir Shen is joking with me. We have such a close relationship, and there is no need for courteous sentences."

Though saying so, he didn't bother to get up. Instead, he turned to look at Mary who was sitting nearby, "Sir Shen, we haven't met each other for long. When did you have such a beauty accompany you?"

Lang was distracted for a split second before he laughed along with Bugui, "Mr He, so long as you supply me with Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill, I will offer you a number of beauties as many as you want."

"Ha ha, that will be a piece of cake for me." Bugui clinked his glass with Lang's, then settled his eyes again on Mary's body, with less disguise and restraint this time.

Mary hurriedly got up and murmured to Lang, "Excuse me. I wanna use the restroom." With that, she sped out of the box.

No sooner had Mary went out than Bugui turned to Lang, "Sir Shen, if you want Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill, this woman will be mine!"

Bugui was indeed a lecher.

And how could he give up such a beauty as Mary?

Smile froze on Lang's face, and he found it somehow difficult for him to make a choice, "Mr He, what about me giving you some other beauties? Or I'll give you another two...or three? How do you like that?"

"I don't think much of that." Bugui shook his head as if it were a rattle, "I want her. If I can't have her tonight, you'll have to whistle for your Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill!"

Eh...

Lang's heart did a flip. The old dirty man was so persistent. He had just built some intimacy with Mary, not even getting a chance to hold her hand. Yet he had to send her onto the bed of another man?

He felt unutterably depressed, but he had no alternative. To get Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill, Lang had to said through gritted teeth, "Deal. I will dedicate that Mary Su to Mr He!"

"That would be great, ha ha! So long as I can have sex with this woman, the supply of Spirituality-Enhancing-Pill for you Shen Family should count on me." Overjoyed, there was an evil look in Bugui's narrow eyes, "The woman is first-class in both look and shape, outshining those superstars I have had sex with."

Lang nodded without saying a word, then fished out a packet of white powder and poured it into Mary's glass.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 176

Blood for blood

At nine o'clock in the evening, in front of the Shepherd's bar. Hundreds of disciples of holy-dragon cult were already gathered here waiting for orders. Headed by a bald-headed man with bearded face, who was Kuizi, the deputy Sub-Branch Leader promoted by Kris!

A Mercedes-Benz 4S came over and stopped in front of everyone.

"Boss, everyone is here." Kuizi hurried over to help Kris open the car door and said respectfully.

Kris nodded: "Well, you wait here now, I'll go in and have a look."

If so many people rushed in, maybe they would not find the man, but put themselves in danger instead.

Therefore, Kris decided to go ahead and find if the man was in the room or not. We have to admit that the business of this shepherd's bar is very good. This bar had been popular just a few days after its opening, and it was even better than the other bars. At this time, it was the busiest time in the bar. The men and women on the dance floor embraced and twisted their bodies wildly. The ambiguous lights and loud music almost ignited the atmosphere of the scene. Kris frowned, to be honest, he didn't like this kind of place. He thoroughly searched the dance floor and booth, but couldn't find Lang Shen. After thinking about it, Kris walked towards the box on the second floor.

At the same time, Mary, encouraged by Lang, had already drunk that glass of fortified wine.

As soon as the wine was drunk, Mary felt dizzy and suddenly a sense of weakness rose.

No, there was some problem with this wine.

Mary instantly noticed something was wrong, she bit her lips heavily and tried to keep herself awake.

At this time, Bugui from the side suddenly laughed aloud evilly, and he moved to her side, and took a deep breath on Mary's hair: "Hello, beautiful girl, are you drunk? Do you want me to help you?" Go rest in the room?"

"You...you get away." Mary said.

Bugui He smiled, not only did he not walk away, but put his hands on her smooth face: "I didn't expect you to be a little chili, your temper is so violent, I like it!" Mary was surprised and angry, wanting get up and leave. But she found out that she couldn't make any effort. What the hell

is going on! "Lang, help me drive him away." Mary said to Lang beside her.

Lang shook his head and said with a sigh: "Mary, this Mr. He, and he is a distinguished guest of the Shen family, he likes you so much, so you can sleep with him for one night."

What? !

Mary thought she had heard it wrongly and looked at him in disbelief: "Lang, what did you just say!"

"I said, Mr. He is my distinguished guest, you will be with him for one night, and try to please him." Then, Lang said, "I just added medicine in the wine you drank, so you had better not to resist, entertain Mr. He for me, and I will not treat you shabbily. As long as Mr. He is satisfied, I will give you 30 million as compensation."

"You... how can you do this!" Mary looked at him desperately.

"Beauty, have you heard that? you had better to serve me in earnest." Then, Bugui hugged Mary, got close to her hair, took a deep breath, intoxicated, "Beauty, You smell so fragrant, I can't help it." "Back off, don't touch me!" Mary's was very regretful, she never thought Lang was actually so dirty. Tianba Li and others were right. Lang was not a good guy. Bugui laughed with pride and put Mary on his shoulder at once, and said to Lang: "Lang, I'm leaving, I'll talk to you later!" Mary was completely desperate, now she was like fish on a chopping board for slaughtering. Thinking that she would be raped by this disgusting guy, she couldn't help it any longer, and tears burst into her eyes. Lang nodded and said with a smile: "Enjoy yourself, please call me at any time!" "Okay!" Bugui nodded and was about to leave with Mary. "Wow!"

At this moment, the door of the box was broken down from the outside, and a person rushed from the outside, took over Marry.

Kris was frightened and angry. He supported Mary with one hand and said angrily: "Why are you here?"

"I..."

Seeing that the man was Kris, Mary felt ecstatic in her heart, and her tears rolled down. She seemed to have held the life-saving straw: "Kris, quickly... take me, take me out of here..." Kris looked in bad mood. Although he was angry, he also it was not the right time for revenge. He helped Mary and took her away.

However, at this time, Lang stood up with a sneer, blocking Kris's path: "Let go of the woman in your hands, get out now, I can act as if this hasn't happened, otherwise..."

Otherwise what?

Kris's eyes narrowed, and a burst of evil erupted from his body: "You are Lang Shen, right?"

"Yes." Lang also recognized him at this time. He looked at Kris up and down and said with a sneer: "If I'm not wrong, you should be Tianba's friend. Are you taking avenge for that loser?"

Loser?

Fuck!

The anger in Kris's heart was instantly ignited. He gritted his teeth and said: "Yes, today I will have your blood for my brother's blood!"

"Kris, what are you talking about?" Mary was anxious, and she quickly said, "Don't be hard-mouthed. You really think you have stolen a lady's underwear and stayed in the jail, and you are a gangster? You are no match for them in fighting. Take me out of here asap." Mary couldn't be more anxious. At this time, Kris was still pretending to be a hero, and didn't know dangerous it was!

Yesterday, even Tianba who is so powerful was ravaged by them. You are just an ordinary person and you are no match for them.

"Blood for blood?" Lang seemed to hear the biggest joke. He held his belly and kept laughing, suddenly he stopped the laugh and clapped his hands heavily.

In an instant, twenty or thirty strong men rushed in from outside to surround Kris!

"Wait a minute, don't do it first, it would be bad if my beauty was hurt by mistake." At this time, Bugui on the side said, he smiled and walked in front of Kris, said: "If you don't want to die, give her to me, otherwise..." Boom! Before he finished speaking, Kris smashed him with a punch!

This punch was very quick and heavy, before Bugui could react, he flew out and hit the wall heavily.

"You guy are looking for death!" Bugui got up from the ground, his nose was bleeding, his face got swollen like a pig's head.

After a successful blow, Kris did not speak and protected Mary behind him.

He silently repeated for three times in his heart, and spear appeared in his hand instantly!

"Seeking death? See who will die today!" After finished these words, Kris took a sudden big stride forward and threw the spear toward Lang!

"Come on now, kill him," Lang shouted and stepped back.

When the words finished, dozens of big men rushed directly to Kris.

On the other side, Kuizi received a signal from Kris and took hundreds of disciples of the holy-dragon cult to the Shepherd's Bar with their weapons!

"Sub-branch leader!"

"How dare you fight with our Leader!"

Nearly 300 disciples of holy-dragon cult rushed over with weapons!
"Don't let even one person go, I want all of them to die."

"Si!"

As soon as the words finished, Kuizi rushed into the crowd with a broad sword and began to hack!

All the disciples of the holy-dragon cult were practitioners. In just two minutes, Lang's men were all cut down to the ground. Bugui was hacked for several times and whether he was alive or dead was unknown.

Lang crouched on the sofa in horror, panic-stricken! "Brother, this is a misunderstanding. I have nothing to do with Miss Su. I am a fan of her. Don't misunderstand me!" Lang counted several hacks, but the wounds

were not deep. In just two minutes, he felt like he was walking on the verge of death. That feeling was really terrible. He didn't want to die!

Misunderstanding?

Kris held the spear and walked to Lang with no expression on the face: "You said it a misunderstanding? My brother is still in the hospital, but you sucker said it a misunderstanding?!"

That being said, spear punctured his thigh instantly!

"Poof!" Lang's thigh was pierced! "How many hacks did you make for my brother, I will pay you back ten times!"

I don't know how many times he stabbed, and Lang didn't know how many holes in his body. He became a blooded man at this time, and passed out, but Kris didn't stop! The disciples of the holy-dragon cult looked at Kris with a look of fear in their eyes. This incense master is too cruel, this is to abuse him to death!

Twenty minutes later.

Kris walked out of the bar covered in blood. "Kris, wait ..." Mary quickly caught up from behind, anxiously. In the bloody scene just now, she had already spit out the wine in her stomach.

At this point, the medicine effect in her body passed, and at least she could walk. Kris had a lot of blood on his body, and now he just wanted to take a shower and change the bloodstained clothes on his body. As for Mary's yelling, he didn't want to notice!

Seeing that Kris didn't notice her, Mary gritted her teeth and sped up her pace; she grabbed Kris's arm: "Kris, I'm sorry, it's my fault, it's all my fault, don't go..."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 177

Black Jade Fracture Connecting Plaster

Kris got rid of Mary's hand and looked at her indifferently: "Now you know you are wrong now, but it's too late! When Tianba was going to take you away last night, what were you doing with him? Lang Shen was not a good man at all. Not only you refused to leave, but also you blamed Tianba for officiousness."

Hearing Kris's blame, Mary was very guilty in her heart, but she was also angry, and defended: "I have apologized, what the hell do you want me to do! How should you speak for outsiders, if I knew Lang Shen is such a man earlier, I will keep away from him. Besides, Lang Shen bought hundreds of thousands of goods in my live broadcast room, and if a big fan like him asked to meet me, can I refuse him? If I refused him, how can I continue to do live broadcasting in future?"

Seeing that she was quibbling, Kris was extremely disappointed with her.

Thinking of what happened during these days, Mary couldn't help sobbing, and her eyes were brimming with tears instantly: "Do you know that I have been kicked out of the family by my grandma, where were you when I needed you most? What have you helped me with? Since your reappearance, you have been blaming me and scolding me..."

As talking, Mary's tears slipped down.

If in the past, Kris would feel sorry for her facing such a situation.

But now, Kris was indifferent to her tears.

He said with a blank look, "You said I didn't help you? Haha, why do you think you can become hot? How much did Lang Shen spend on you? Even less than the odds I gave you!"

As soon as Kris's words finished, Mary stopped crying, and she looked at Kris with tearful eyes, confused.

Immediately, she suddenly thought of Miaoyang on the top list and was shocked.

There was a great wave being generated in Mary' heart, and with it came remorse. Why was she so stupid; why she did not find Kris had been helping her!

"Kris, I was wrong, forgive me!" Mary held Kris's arm and begged.

"Forgive? How can I forgive you! Because of you, Tianba will spend the next half of his life in a wheelchair. He was scrapped by Lang Shen, and now he is crippled, don't you know?" Kris got rid of her hands and drove away without even turning his head around.

"Kris... don't leave me behind!"

Mary suddenly burst into tears.

She didn't know how she got home, and the she was a little trance-like.

She closed herself in the room. When recalled what happened in the past two days, endless remorse swept across her.

At that time, when Tianba pulled her away, why didn't she go away at the time?

Thinking of this, Mary couldn't express the regret in her heart.

But wasn't Kris imprisoned for stealing things? Why did he come out so quickly, and... How could he get so many people?

...

Westriver was a medium-sized city, and the news that Lang Shen, the eldest son of the Shen family, was hacked at the shepherd's bar of the Shen family spread throughout the city after a night of fermentation.

According to legend, Lang Shen was hacked for more than 400 times, and he was almost chopped into pieces of meat. What was horrible is that each of these hacks avoided the vital point.

And there were even rumors that Lang Shen's testis was cut off by the man, which meant that he was now an eunuch.

What kind of bloody feud should it be; the man was so ruthless, even if he wanted to kill him, he didn't have to torture him like that.

It is said that after being sent to the hospital, Lang Shen was in ICU for urgent treatment for one day and one night. It was now the third day and he was lying in the ICU almost dying.

The people who heard this rumor were all terrified, and at the same time secretly shocked, who did this, why can't they find him out at all?

However, people who dared to treat the Shen family like this should be the enemy of the Shen family.

Shen family was an aristocratic family and much better than the common family!

In addition to the fact that Lang Shen was hacked and injured, there was one thing that has also received much attention.

That was, yesterday the Academy of Sixth Major Schools was opened for admission.

The Academy is set up for practitioners, and it was founded by the Wudang School and co-founded by the other five major schools. The first principal was Yuanqiao Zhang from the Wudang School.

Yuanqiao was the son of Busi Zhang, the grand master of the Wudang school, and also a contemporary disciple of the Wudang school. In the Wudang school and even the entire underworld, he was highly respected.

The teachers of the Academy were also served by the elders of the six schools. The guards of the college were the disciples of the six schools who guarded in batches. It was no exaggeration to say that the Academy was the safest place in Westriver City.

The Academy aimed to select geniuses for practice, and constantly delivered fresh blood to the Six Major Schools, and the gifted talent became the core disciples as soon as they entered the Six Schools!

Core disciples were the backbone of the school and outside disciples were not comparable to them.

Not only were there pills provided for their practice every month, but their families will also be sheltered by the schools. It was really that when a man gets to the top, all his friends and relations get there with him.

Therefore, every family was looking forward to sending their children to the Academy since it concerned the continuation of the family.

Therefore, when the Academy was established, the entire Westriver City was boiling.

Families with better conditions can't wait to send their children there.

In particular, these families in Westriver city were very smart. How can they miss such a good chance for stabilizing the family?

So, in less than a day, tens of thousands of people in Westriver City signed up for the Academy!

Even the families in several cities around the Westriver city brought their own disciples here when hearing the news.

It was no exaggeration to say that within a day, the Academy had become the largest college in the entire Westriver City!

The principals of other colleges and universities in Westriver were envious, but they knew that the success of the Academy of Six Major Schools cannot be copied. After all, they had no such great ability to directly invite the elders of the Six Schools to teach.

At the same time, the Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver City.

Xuan Song sat beside the hospital bed, accompanied Tianba Li, and told him what happened in Westriver City in the past two days.

Although she behaved normally, she was extremely restless. Today, Dean Lan called her aside and told her that Tianba would not be able to stand

up, even though the ligaments on his feet were connected, the nerve was damaged which was difficult to recover.

So Xi Lan told her to prepare to accept the fact that Tianba would not be able to stand up in his life.

After hearing Xi Lan's words, Xuan Song didn't cry, but stayed silently beside Tianba. She believed that there would be a miracle and her husband would be able to stand up again.

"Tianba, Dean Lan told me that as long as the recovery is in good condition, there is a great chance that you stand up." Xuan Song comforted him softly, but when she said this, she didn't believe it at all. .

Tianba smiled and did not speak.

He knew very well that his hamstrings had been cut off and it was difficult for him to stand up.

However, Tianba did not regret what he did at all.

If him encounter such a thing again, he will still stand up.

He couldn't watch his brother's wife being defiled by gangsters.

The atmosphere in the ward became a little dull, which made them feel a little depressed. Just as Xuan wanted to tell a joke to make Tianba to laugh, her cell phone rang.

"Hey, what's the matter!"

Xuan walked to the window to answer the phone.

"Xuan, there is good news..."

"What? Say it! Great, great!"

"What's the matter?" Tianba couldn't help asking when he saw Xuan's excited expression.

Xuan hung up the phone, walked to Tianba, and said excitedly: "The fellow on the ground floor just called me to tell that Lang Shen was blocked in his own bar and hacked for more than 400 times. His testis was cut off, and he was still being in rescue in the hospital."

"Haha, great, this is really a retribution!"

What?

Lang Shen was hacked for more than 400 times, and even his testis was cut off? Well... then he did become an eunuch, didn't he?

Tianba was stunned; he took a long sigh, and said repeatedly: "Good, good, good!"

The anger in his heart became weaker, but who was so bold that he dared to disable Lang Shen, the Childe of the Shen family?

Xuan shook his head: "They said they didn't know. It is said that the whole Westriver city are discussing over this matter now, and they are also guessing who actually did it. I guess, Lang Shen was used to be arrogant, he must have provoked someone he should not be provoked."

Tianba nodded and didn't speak. Xuan said exactly what he thought. When he wanted to speak, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open.

Kris hurriedly came in. He held two black dog skin plasters in his hand and walked to the bed: "Tianba, come, get these plaster pasted."

"What plasters, why is there an unpleasant smell!" Xuan said while covering his nose.

"Kris, look, I still have bandages on my feet..."

Before he finished speaking, Kris untied the bandages on his feet and put the plasters on them.

As soon as the plasters were applied, there was hot pain in the wound.

"Hiss!"

Tianba took a breath and said with a sad face: "Kris, what plaster did you put on me? Why is it so irritated, and the odour is so strong!"

"Irritation, irritation is right. This plaster is a magic drug. It has another name that you must have heard it." Kris said secretly with a smile: "Want to know what this plaster is called?"

What is it called?

"Oh, stop keeping us guessing!" Xuan said from the side

"Hey, this plaster is called "Black Jade Fracture Connecting Plaster"!"

"What, Black Jade Fracture Connecting Plaster ?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 178

Recovery

What the hell?

Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster?

Wasn't it the magic medicine in *The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber* (in Louis Cha's novel)?

Xuan Song couldn't believe it was Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster, either.

Washing away the ointment from his hand, Kris said with a smile, "Yes, it's Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster."

With Tianba's injury always on his mind last night, Kris took out *The medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions* and found the prescription of Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster in it.

It was a detailed book of the formula of Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster. As a tantric secret medicine which would help to connect bones and veins, it had magical effects on Tianba's hamstrings that had been cut off.

More rarely however, to refine Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster requires hundreds of medicinal materials.

Fortunately, Kris had collected some medicinal materials on Ice-fire Island and the other less important medicinal materials could be bought in the drug store.

The process of refining Blackjade fracture-connecting plaster is much more complicated than ordinary medicine only in two hours. And Kris had spent six hours refining it with all his Genuine Energy.

It would even take him much more time if he were still in the acquired stage.

After finishing the refinement of the medicine without any sleep, Kris hurried to the hospital to apply it to Tianba's leg.

"Will it make a difference? Why is it more smelly than sticking-plasters?" Tianba said loathly.

Xuan couldn't bear its smell, either, who silently walked away toward the window to breathe.

"Is Kris messing around to apply it to his leg, what if it infects the wound?" Xuan worried in her heart.

Facts speak louder than words. Kris didn't explain anything.

After three minutes around, Tianba felt numb and itchy in his feet as if something were going come out through the skin.

"Oh, Kris, what happened?" Tianba was about to scratch.

Kris stopped him by grabbing his hand in time, "Wait for a while. It will be fine soon!"

Though Xuan was also worried, he did not stop Kris out of trust.

After another several minutes, his feet seemed to be sentient!

He gently hooked his toes. They moved!

Xuan burst into tears with her hands raised to the mouth surprisedly, "Dear, your feet are sentient! "

Xi Lan had clearly told her that Tianba was injured so badly with his hamstrings cut off that survival would be the luckiest. As for recovery, he could only resign himself to his fate.

But now, his feet could indeed move.

As Xuan was extremely excited, Tianba stood up from the bed steadily!

He began to step forward, wincing as a sharp pain shot through his legs and other wounds.

"Haha, I can walk now!" Tianba couldn't be more excited now. He didn't even cry when he was mobbed by dozens of people. But now, he couldn't help crying.

"Oh yeah! I don't need a wheelchair anymore!" Tianba looked at Kris with his eyes reddening, "Thank you, Kris. Without you, I would have to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair! "

Seeing Tianba had recovered, Kris was relieved to no longer feel guilty!

Xuan was shocked to see him walking steadily without any disability in just a few minutes, which overturned everything she thought.

It's really amazing!

After recovery, Tianba couldn't wait to leave at once. He wiped the tears from his face and grinned, "Let's go out of the hospital. I'm going crazy here! "

Without taking off the hospital gown, he strided out happily.

At 8:00 pm, Kris reached Tianba's manor on invitation.

Everyone of the Li family was happy to know Tianba's recovery, especially the old man, who took out the wine that had been treasured for over 40 years.

More importantly, there were two guests to come today.

At the table in the hall seated six people including Kris, Tianba's family of three, and two beauties!

The two sexy beauties were Tianba's cousins.

The elder one named Fei Lin and the other named Jiaojiao Lin.

Fei was a wild and sexy woman with large breasts and butt.

While Jiaojiao had a baby face with full bosoms, no smaller than Fei's.

They both hurried here to visit Tianba after they heard that he was injured.

They were happy to see him full of energy.

However, their mood got bad again when they saw Kris.

They didn't understand why Tianba invited such a slovenly man wearing cheap and shabby clothes.

What's worse, it seemed that Tianba was injured exactly due to him.

Thinking of it, they were more disgusted with Kris without any disguise. If he was aware of it, he would have left now.

Of course Kris had detected their expressions. But he ignored it and focused on drinking with Tianba and the old man.

After a few rounds, Shixiong Li said to Tianba with a smile, "Tianba, have you heard of The Academy of Six Major Schools?"

"I have. It's said to be a practitioner academy jointly established by the six schools."

"Great!" Shixiong fingered his beard with a smile. "Yesterday I signed up for you three, Fei, Jiaojiao and Tianba."

Fei and Jiaojiao were both pleased to hear that they could go to school with Tianba, who they had been always admiring. That's perfect.

Besides, the old man had a good eye. It must make perfect sense.

As long as Tianba entered the Academy of Six Major Schools, he would definitely stand out with his talents and personalities.

At that time, their family would be protected by the six major schools and no longer scared the Shen family.

Tianba frowned, "Grandpa, how about the business if I go to the academy?"

The old man had been taking a back seat in retirement for so many years that he couldn't allow his grandpa to come back.

Shixiong looked at Xuan with a smile, "Don't worry. Xuan is home."

Xuan held Tianba's hand to reassure him.

Tianba finally smiled and looked at Kris, "Kris, how about you? Do you want to go to school with me?"

"Sure, I'd like to!" Kris gave a smile and took out his phone to send a message to Xue Mi, asking her to sign up for him.

"Haha, buddy, cheers!" Tianba filled his glass and drank off it nobly.

Xuan also smiled to see them two in good relationship.

Never mind. With Kris's care, Tianba would be fine.

However, Fei pouted and said with disdain, "Kris, the Academy of the Six Major Schools won't adopt everyone without principles. Hey, do you know practitioner? That's not as simple as that in the martial arts novels."

"Yeah!" Jiaojiao echoed, "Moreover, can you afford the tuition fee? It's said that the tuition fee for one semester is over a hundred thousand dollars!"

They were judging by appearance. Kris smiled and shook his head.

He didn't know what to say. There was no need to make a fuss about so many people in the world.

Not responding to their scorn, Kris took out an Obstacle-breaking Pill to Tianba, "Tianba, it's for you."

At the Ding's auction, Tianba was stopped by him to bid for the Obstacle-breaking Pill.

The pill looked so familiar.

Tianba looked at the pill carefully, which he seemed to have seen somewhere.

"Cousin, throw that away!"

"Yeah, what a disgusting pill!"

As they were about to stop Tianba from taking the pill, Shixiong suddenly stood up.

"Tianba, let me have a look at your pill!"

Tianba passed it to Shixiong immediately.

"It's...it's..."

Shixiong's eyes widened in shock as if he were looking at something outrageous.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 179

Showing off the wealth

"Gosh!, th...this is Obstacle-Breaking Pill!" Shixiong Li said and he has been practicing for more than twenty years after the rise of the Li's Family. Actually, ten years ago, he had been into the acquired stage of the fulfilled period. He knew that it was too late, and his talent was worse than others.

Therefore, he almost lost his hope for reaching the innate-power stage.

Until several years ago, he heard from his friend by accident that there was a magic pill called Obstacle-Breaking Pill, with which, practitioner could break through this bottleneck and reach innate-power stage.

Knowing the existence of such a magic pill, Shixiong used all of his relations to look for it. However, with ten years passing by, there was still no sign of it.

But the only Obstacle-Breaking Pill had once appeared at the auction of the Ding's Family. Though Shixiong didn't see it in person, however, he saw the picture, so now he could recognize the pill at first sight!

What?

Obstacle-Breaking Pill?

This mud pellet should be the Obstacle-Breaking Pill?!

Tianba Li, Grandchild of Shixiong's also participated the Ding's auction. Knowing that at the auction, the pill had been sold at a sky-high price of 5.5 billion.

Tianba has never thought Kris Chen should have the magic pill. No wonder Kris stopped him from buying it at that time.

Tianba instantly understood it and was deeply moved, but Fei Lin and her sister treated Kris Chen suspiciously.

"It is just a fake pill!"

Fei Lin sneered and said:" How did you get such a precious pill, you stole it from somewhere? "

Kris was a little angry hearing this. What Fei Lin said blatantly indicated that he stole the pill.

Shixiong looked at Tianba eagerly and said:" My grandchild, take it quickly, and there will be a practitioner of innate-power stage in our family eventually.

Shixiong could't help his ecstasy. As long as Tianba reaches the innate-power stage, the Li's Family will be be great in the coming three generations.

"Grandpa, you have reached the acquired stage of fulfilled period for many years, so, you should take it and I am still young, I can find another one in the future."

Shixiong became worried hearing Tianba's proposal. He was fully clear that he had aged even if he reached the innate-power stage, and then what? It was impossible for him to reach the back-to-self stage for his whole life.

But the thing is different to Batian.

Because he is still young and maybe he could reach the back-to-self stage and then he could be a master practitioner.

If there is a practitioner with the innate-power stage of fulfilled period in one's family ,then it can be called aristocratic family. Furthermore, if there is a great practitioner with back-to-self stage, it must be the most outstanding one among the aristocratic family.

Therefore he changed his mind and gave the pill to Tianba. "Grandpa is old, and you will manage our family, so take the pill and make the family prosper!"

"No, Grandpa, you should take it!"

"I won't!" the grandpa said firmly.

Kris Chen smiled at them, and then he took out another Obstacle-Breaking Pill and said:"Enough, I happen to have another one."

What?

Another one?

The Grandpa and Tianba turned around at the same time, and, even Fei Lin and her sister Jiaojiao Lin, looked at him surprisingly.

Seeing their surprise, Kris smiled again, he did not explain it, and just put the Obstacle-Breaking Pill on Tianba's hand, and said:"Now, you take it too."

"Kris, you..." Tianba looked at Kris Chen, and he was too excited to say anything.

Although not saying a word, Tianba would remember Kris's kindness and treat Kris as his lifelong brother.

With the magic pill in hand, Shixiong's two hands trembled with excitement, so he decided to take a bath and burn incense and adjust himself to the best state of body and mind. Only after that would he take the pill. Then, saying goodbye to Kris Chen, he left the table and rushed to his manor with his butler.

As soon as Tianba's grandpa Li left, Fei Lin immediately looked at Kris Chen eagerly and said:" Do you have more Obstacle-Breaking Pills?"

She, as well as her younger sister, Jiaojiao Lin, has been in the acquired stage of the fulfilled period for a long time.

Seeing Kris Chen taking out two Obstacle-Breaking Pills, she began to contrive a plan for getting the pill.

At this moment, Jiaojiao couldn't help saying: "Come on, give us the pill!"

The tongue and the gesture indicated that Kris Chen owed them a lot of favors.

"I just have two pills by accident, and I have none now" Kris Chen made an excuse.

Actually, he still had one pill, but why should he give it to them?

He is not their father and there is no need to satisfy them. Furthermore, just one pill could cost 5.5 billion.

And he isn't so generous to give the 5.5 billion-worth magic pill to strangers without returning a favor!

Fei Lin and Jiaojiao turned hostile suddenly and Fei Lin couldn't help saying sarcastically: "All right, such magic pill is not as common as the cabbage in the market. Clearly you just stole them."

"That's it." Jiaojiao chimed: "How dare you to steal such valuable pills."

Kris just did not reply to them.

Fei Lin's face turned red with rage, standing up instantly, saying: "Tianba, we're busy and have to leave now!"

After saying this, the two sisters left the hall.

...

The next morning, Kris Chen and Tianba were woken up by Xuan Song, because both of them drank deep into the midnight.

Seeing the two men were sound asleep over the table, Xuan Song shook her head reluctantly and went to them, saying: "Darling, wake up, look at the time, you need to go to register in the Academy of Six Major Schools today."

On hearing his wife, Tianba Li got up with a tingle and said: "Yeach! I almost forget the important thing. Wake up, Kris, and get a shower, we should hurry up!"

It was today that the Academy of Six Major Schools opened. And at this moment, in front of the gate cars filled the space.

Only people in rich families could enter the Academy of Six Major Schools. Its high tuition costs two hundred thousand for only one semester. By now, a number of students constantly were going into the academy.

Either wealthy girls or rich boys have the opportunity to study here. Most of them were gorgeously dressed. Though some of them may be ugly in face, but being covered by heavy makeup.

Here, quite a few wealthy boys crowded round and watched the students coming and going, and discussed something in groups.

"Those girls in the academy are so pretty, I am so happy to study here."

" Yeah, look at that leggy beauty with short skirt, her legs are so white!"

"Look!"

At this moment, someone cried out in the crowd.

Following the sound, a Porsche 911 was driving into the academy.

"Oh my God! It's Porsche 911!"

"Three million at least!"

"Damn cool!"

Then, after the car stopped, a young man with sunglasses got off, and it was Bao Cao.

Wearing an Armani suit, a Patek Philippe watch and Bolon sunglasses, how ostentatious he is!

Many girls stared at Bao Cao with anthomaniac eyes.

But when they saw Lan Yu who was standing by Bao Cao, these girls had a sense of inferiority.

It feels good to be a rich man.

At this moment, here came a black Ferrari.

"Damn it!, Ferrari 812!"

"So cool! Five million at least!"

Impressed by Ferrari in films, these boys were shocked to see such sight.

"Wow, this is Sheng Fu, the eldest son of the Fu's Family, but why he study here?"

The Fu's family, a tycoon in the processing industry in Westriver City, having factories in several cities nearby and there are thousands of employees in its company. Therefore it must be one of the biggest family in Westriver City.

And, he is the eldest son of the family.

The owner of Ferrari 812, Sheng Fu, who was young, handsome and rich, and he was captured many girls at once

"Look there!"

Someone in the crowd shouted and people turned around and looked at the gate.

Seeing an extended wheelbase version of Rolls-Royce Phantom coming slowly.

What's even more shocking was that on each side of the car, there are hundreds of strong men in black short-sleeved shirts jogging and following the car in an orderly manner.

WOW! Who were they? How boasting and exaggerating the pomp is!

People on the spot were all stupefied!

It looked like rich guys were not here for studying at all, but showing off the wealth

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 180

Asking for Obstacle Breaking Pill again

While the crowd was talking, the car stopped. Hundreds of strong men stood in union on either side of the car. A steward in a tuxedo and white gloves, about fifty years old, went to open the door.

The next moment, a beautiful woman wearing a Cheongsam put her hand on the steward's arm and stepped out of the car slowly.

When everyone got a good look at her, all the men couldn't help swallowing saliva.

Oh my god, she is so beautiful!

She is like a lady from the Republic of China.

The simple but elegant Cheongsam showed off her figure incisively and vividly. Her long and round legs like two ivory chopsticks. "Oh my god, isn't she the eldest daughter of Sima family in the capital. She is Yanru Sima."

"What brings her here? Did she come to sign up too?"

At that time, some rich kids recognized her and shouted out.

The people around were silenced by the shout.

According to legend, Sima family in the capital is the offspring of Yi Sima during The Three Kingdoms Periods. It has handed down for more than one thousand years and it's a true millennium family. Its family business

spreads all over the country. Even abroad there are branches of Sima family.

And, according to the grapevine, there are several elders in Sima family who are the presbyter of Wuliangjian School.

Yanru is a real princess. Whoever marries her has everything going for. It's also a glory even if you are a son-in-law by adoption.

When everyone were looking at Yanru and drooling, a voice came from the crowd. "Look, everybody! The class lists are there!"

After hearing that, everyone gathered around.

Not long after the class lists were posted, a Mercedes drove in from the school gate.

Compared with the sports cars and luxury cars, Kris Chen's imported Benz 4s is not so impressive.

When Kris and Tianba Li got off the car, they were shocked.

Oh my god, why there are so many people?

After seeing the square was full of people, Kris and Tianba were stunned.

With great effort, they two squeezed in and saw their names on the list. "Kris, we're in the same class. Feifei and Jiaojiao are also in our class." Tianba said.

Kris looked carefully and found they are in class eight of Tian Class.

The Academy of Six Major Schools can be divided into 8 types, namely, Tian Class, Di Class, Xuan Class, Huang Class, Yu Class, Zhou Class, Hong Class and Huang Class, which can be subdivided into 20 classes of 100 students.

“Kris!”

At that time, a voice of joy came and soon a fragrant wind came. People around were intoxicated when they smelt the aroma.

It’s none other than Mary Su.

After seeing Kris, Mary was delighted. She stepped forward and took Kris’s hand. “Kris, why you ignored my calls and messages? Are you still mad at me? I know I was wrong. I apologize to you. Will you forgive me?” Mary said.

Mary took Kris’s hand and shook it gently, looking as if she were acting in a spoiled way.

Kris looked Mary with a plain face and said nothing.

At that moment, Tianba came over. After seeing the atmosphere was a little awkward, Tianba took the initiative to greet Mary. “Sister-in-law, I didn’t expect you are here!” Tianba said.

It’s Mary who made Tianba injured, but Mary is Kris’s wife. Tianba, being an elder brother, could not hold a grudge against his sister-in-law.

Kris has saved Tianba and his wife several times. What’s more, Kris gave Obstacle Breaking Pills to Tianba and Tianba’s grandfather, which made them two entered the innate-power stage.

Tianba's injury was a blessing in disguise.

"Ah, Tianba Li?" Mary said.

Mary was stunned when he saw Tianba.

"Why is Tianba here? Wasn't he suffered more than 40 cuts? Didn't his ligaments be cut off? Why does he look all right now?" Mary thought.

Then Mary regained her composure. She then apologized in a low voice, "I'm sorry. It's me that night..."

Before she finished what she wanted to say, Tianba waved his hand to interrupted her. "There is no need to apologize. You were deceived by a base person. It's fine as long as you're okay..."

What Tianba said made Mary happy but ashamed. She turned to look at Kris and found Kris still alienated her. And she became anxious immediately.

"Kris, please say something. I was wrong. I really know I was wrong..." Mary said.

Normally, Kris would have forgiven her, but this time he was really angry.

Kris is soft-hearted, but he has baseline.

Kris was self-condemned when he thought Tianba suffered more than 40 cuts by the men of Lang Shen to save Mary.

Afterwards, Xi Lan said it took a whole day and night for Tianba to revive. The transfusion of him is 8000ml, which is equivalent to the total amount of the blood of two adults.

It was hard for Kris to forgive Mary.

And from this incident, Kris began to look directly at their marriage. Maybe it was wrong in the first place.

When the atmosphere was deadlocked, a somber voice came from the side.

“Oh, isn’t this Kris? You are a live-in son-in-law. Why don’t you wash clothes and cook at home, but come to The Academy of Six Major Schools?”

Kris turned his head and saw Bao Cao come over with a smile. Lan Yu was standing beside him.

Kris didn’t bother to answer him and turned away from him.

The more you said to him, the more excited he would be.

After seeing Kris ignored him, Bao Cao was a little angry. “Hum, how dare you ignore me? I’ll show you!” Bao Cao thought.

At that moment he suddenly shouted to the crowd, “Everybody come and see. This guy is the live-in son-in-law of Su family. You might have heard of him. He is a famous kept man in Westriver City. Come and watch!”

He spoke loudly, attracting many people immediately.

The wedding two years ago was so famous that everyone knows there is a kept man in Su family.

Lan Yu frowned immediately and said to Bao Cao, "What's the matter with you? Why are you always speaking ill of Kris?"

Lan Yu was not here to attend school. As the leader of criminal police team, she had no time to study here.

Besides, she is the elder sister of Emei School. There is no need for her to study here.

It was Bao Cao who kept begging her and she came here to send Bao Cao to school as she couldn't stand up with Bao Cao anymore.

"Am I wrong? Everyone in Westriver City knows him." Bao Cao curled his lips and said.

Kris was expressionless, but Tianba couldn't bear it anymore. Tianba pointed to Bao Cao's nose and scolded, "Dare you say it again? Kris is my brother. Where your courage comes from? Are you wanting to be hit?"

After seeing it's Tianba, Bao Cao got a cold feet. But with so many people there, it would be a shame for him to cower.

At the thought of that, Bao Cao held his neck straight and said, "Tianba, I scolded Kris but not you. Why you put your finger in another's pie?"

Although Bao Cao said that, his heart was full of butterflies. Bao Cao couldn't afford to offend Li family.

"You need a good spanking!" Tianba said.

Tianba was angry and punched Bao Cao in the face.

"Bang!"

Bao Cao fell straight to the ground and half of his face instantly swollen up.

People around stepped back immediately as they afraid they would be hit by accident.

After seeing Tianba attacked Bao Cao, Kris went to stop Tianba. "Tianba, that's enough. He doesn't deserve your beating." Kris said to Tianba.

"Kris, this son of bitch scolded you several times. He will be more arrogant if I don't hit him." Tianba said. Then Tianba kicked Bao Cao in the head and Bao Cao fell on his face.

Kris was very moved.

"Kris, Tianba, just stop it." Lan Yu said.

At that moment, Lan Yu came over. "You two are going too far. How can you hit Bao Cao?" Lan Yu said.

Although Bao Cao said awful things, he shouldn't be beaten. And Bao Cao is Lan Yu's betrothed husband. Weren't they embarrassing Lan Yu as they beat Bao Cao in front of her?

Tianba then gave Bao Cao a good kick in the ass and said, "If you dare to scold Kris again, it's not as simple as getting spanked. Just remember that."

Tianba's anger abated a lot after hitting Bao Cao.

Bao Cao covered his face and kept groaning in pain. After seeing Tianba stopped hitting Bao Cao, Lan Yu was relieved.

Then she went over to Kris and pulled him into a deserted corner.

"It's not a good thing for you to pull me in the broad daylight." Kris broke away Lan Yu's hand and said.

The corner is secluded and there were no people around. Then Lan Yu' said to Kris in a low voice, "Kris, I have one request to make of you."

"What's that?" Kris said. Whenever Lan Yu finds Kris, there is definitely no good thing.

Lan Yu said with some embarrassment, "Can you give me one more Obstacle Breaking Pill?"

What?

Obstacle Breaking Pill again?

Was Lan Yu thought Kris is man who wholesales Obstacle Breaking Pills? How could she get an Obstacle Breaking Pill, which worth 5.5 billion dollars by saying a sentence? Was Lan Yu thought Kris is a philanthropist?

Kris shook his head and said, "I don't have it now. We'll talk about it next time."

Kris had one with him but he didn't want to give it to her.

Lan Yu took Kris's arm and shook it gently. "Kris, I know you can do something. Can you help me?" Lan Yu said.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 181

A Harridan

Half a month later, Yi Fang, the leader of Emei School, was about to come to Westriver City.

Yi Fang was thirty-three years old that year, and not only her exceptional talent made her the youngest leader of Emei School since it was opened, her beauty was also so breathtaking that even Lan Yu, a woman of immense charm, couldn't help but feeling jealous.

Two years ago, she got fulfilled in the innate-power stage and then found herself stuck in that stage.

That's why Lan Yu wanted to give her a gift when she finally left the mountain.

The first thing she could think of is the Obstacle-Breaking Pill possessed by Kris.

To be honest, Kris never wanted to give Obstacle-Breaking Pill to her. He stalled: "Alright, we can talk about it tomorrow. Let's go to school first."

"Don't forget about it. I'll call you tomorrow." Lan Yu called out to Kris, who had already turned away and walked towards school.

When Kris got to the eighth class of Tian, the classroom was already filled with people, and it was so noisy, like a supermarket.

Tianba Li waved to him when he walked into the classroom and said: "Kris, over here!"

Tianba was seated at the central of the classroom, which was undoubtedly the best spot.

Then Kris noticed it was Yanru Sima who was sitting in front of him, and Yanru's charm was so considerable that it was able to take the darkness from the deep of the night, and turn it into a beacon burning endlessly bright.

Kris couldn't help but sneak a peek at Sima, and said to Tianba: "Yeah. This is a good spot."

Tianba raised his eyebrows, and smiled at Kris meaningfully.

When people were chatting vigorously, a young woman dressed in OL suit walked in with some books.

According to her appearance, she couldn't be over thirty years old. Every man in that classroom found her charm irresistible. Her body was like a plump juicy peach, and her eyes apricot seeds. Beautiful as she was, she still possessed an air of quiet authority.

"Everybody be quiet!"

She placed her books on the table, and said: "My name is Lan Xia, and I am the leader of Wuliangjian School, as well as your head teacher."

What! The leader of Wuliangjian School? No one thought such a beautiful woman could occupy such an important position.

Kris could scarcely suppress his happiness. He felt lucky enough to study together with Yanru, and now he had met such an attractive head teacher. How much jealousy he was gonna incur!

"Ms, I have a question. Do you have a boyfriend?" Someone asked.

And this question sent the whole classroom into fits of laughter.

The guy asked this question was named Jian Bi, and his family opened a chain of restaurants in Westriver City, so he was quite rich.

Lan Xia's face darkened when she heard this and she furrowed her eyebrows and asked: "What did you say?"

Jian Bi looked Lan Xia with a wide grin, and said frivolously: "Why so serious Ms.."

Before he finished, a volume of book was thrown to him and hit him precisely on the head. Bang! Everyone was shocked by the force with which she throw the book. And Jian Bi's head went blank.

Lan Xia said coldly: "Remember this, things that are not relevant to your study should not be discussed in my class. You hear that!"

And then, a strong force was emitted from her body and she only reached her hand out, the book flew directly back to her.

Crap! That was Sturdy Energy! This Lan Xia is a practitioner in the return-to-nature stage!

All of a sudden, the classroom was in a deadly silence. And everyone held his breath.

Jian Bi got so frightened that sweat broke out from his forehead.

He never imagined this teacher could be so formidable. A practitioner in the return-to-nature stage! She can kill him like a chick!

Kris also got frightened. He was rather proud of himself for reaching the innate-power stage, and now even this beautiful female teacher was in the return-to-nature stage. He thought the other teachers and headmaster of the school were all must great practitioners.

Even Lan Xia was in in the return-to-nature stage, what about the headmaster? The back-to-self stage? Forget about the back-to-self stage. It would be touch enough for him even he was only in the return-to-nature stage.

Because it requires a person to turn his genuine energy into Sturdy energy if he is to reach the return-to-nature stage. You can't kill a practitioner even though you shoot him with a gun, and that is how powerful a practitioner in the return-to-nature stage can be.

"Do you hear me!" Lan Xia stared at Jian Bi, and Jian Bi nodded constantly and said: "Yes Ms. Yes Ms."

When this problem was solved, Lan Xia looked at us and said: "Just now I saw two students fighting with each other at the gate of our school. They are students in our class. Stand up now, and don't make me pick you out."

When she finished, everyone looked at Tianba Li because it was Tianba Li who beat Bao Cao earlier at school.

Tianba Li's eyes rounded when he say everyone was looking at him, and he said: "What are you looking at?"

Everyone looked away fast because it was not a good idea to irritate Tianba.

Lan Xia laughed coldly and pointed at Tianba Li and Kris and said: "It was you both. Now stand up!"

Tianba threw an accusing glance at people around him and thought: What a bunch of losers!

Kris looked at Tianba, shook his head, and motioned for him to stand up.

"The one with a scar on his face is called Tianba Li, right?"

Lan Xia looked at him and said coldly: "You are the grandson of Li Family, which is a first rated family in Westriver City. Your grandfather is called Shixiong Li, and the fortune and fame of your family were all earned by your grandfather step by step. Fifteen years ago, your family was fighting for the market with Huo Family, and your parents got killed by a car accident which was designed by Huo Family. Am I right? When Huo Family was eliminated, your family controlled a half of the Westriver city. Right?"

Holy shit, no one knew there was such a story. No wonder people were always saying that there was a Huo Family in this city. Turned out, it was eliminated by Li Family.

Tianba's face darkened. His parents' death was always a scar that couldn't be cured. He looked at Lan Xia viciously. Had it not been for this woman's power, he would hit her with no doubt.

Lan Xia didn't give a damn about Tianba's stare. She could have a careless attitude, because she was really powerful. All tricks and traps are absolutely nothing when confronted with absolute power.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest, smiled slightly and said: "Before you got into this school, the school had surveyed the family

background information of everyone of yours. I know pretty much everything about you and I need to warn you that no matter how tough you can be at home, you'd better be good when you are here."

Then she looked at Kris, who was standing beside Tianba, and said: "You are Kris Chen, right? The survey says that you married into Su Family, which is at the bottom of all second rated Families. Since you got into Su Family two years ago, you've been cooking and doing the laundry, and you have no status in Su Family. And your parents are still doing labor work in the countryside. Am I right?"

Lan Xia's questions sent the whole crowd into fits of laughter. Everyone looked at Kris, smirking.

"Shut your damn mouth! Without my permission, you shall not make a sound in my class." Lan Xia roared. And all of a sudden, students found it almost hard to breath as they were overwhelmed by the energy emitted by a practitioner in the return-to-nature stage.

"What the hell? What is wrong with this woman? Why aren't we allowed even to laugh. "

The students looked at each other awkwardly, and smiled bitterly.

Damn it! At first they felt lucky to have a beautiful teacher, but turned out, she was a harridan. How were they gonna put up with her was a serious question. Many students got desperate inside.

Lan Xia looked at Kris and said: "Kris, it's okay for Tianba to fight. Why were you also involved in this? You are nobody, with no power, and no money! How are you gonna make it up if you offend someone."

"Ms, I didn't fight."

Kris was unhappy, as he didn't fight at all, why was he accused?

Lan Xia furrowed her pretty brows and said: "How dare you to talk back. You fought at the first day of the school. You should be disciplined. Now go to the play ground and do a thousand push-ups."

What! One thousand push-ups?

Tianba was already irritated, when he learned he needed to do the push-ups, he burst with anger. "What? One thousand push-ups? Why?"

When he finished, he felt something Was pressing against him like a mountain on his back, and the next thing he knew, he was kneeling on the ground.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 182 Come Home With Me

Tianba Li knelt on the ground instantly.

A man kowtows to Heaven, to Earth and to his patents. But Lan Xia pressed Tianba and made him go down on knees just because she was in a higher stage.

How could Tianba bear it!

So he roared and struggled to stand.

Bang! Lan Xia released her power of the return-to-nature stage unreservedly.

Tianba laid prone on the ground, not being able to move at all.

At that moment, Kris Chen thoroughly understood that Lan Xia was teaching by example! So Kris whispered to Tianba: "I know you are angry, but we can do nothing about it because she is so much stronger than us. We have to admit that..."

Splash

Before he finished, Kris was pressed by a strong force and he just went down on his knees before he realized it.

Damn, the woman couldn't even tell right from wrong!

Why am I punished when I asked Tianba to apologize?

"You two, either get the hell out and do the push-ups, or leave here and never come back again!" Lan Xia crossed her arms in front of her chest, grim-faced.

Damn! Tianba would have her killed if he was able to, but at that moment, Kris sighed deeply and said, "Forget about it! Tianba, we'd better take our lumps."

They never expected to be used by her to protect her authority. What a bad luck.

Taking a long, deep breath, Tianba went with Kris to the playground, his face grim.

When they got to the playground, Tianba began to do push-ups. His wound was not fully healed, and the strenuous exercises made his scab break again. "Damn! I will never forget about it! How embarrassing and disgraceful! I will find my pride back someday!"

It was absolutely disgraceful to kneel on the ground in front of the entire class!

Kris Chen did the push-ups and said "she is at the return-to-nature stage, far higher than our stage. If you want revenge, the best way is to get to a higher stage."

At that moment, in the twentieth class of Tian, Bao Cao, sitting by the window, was bored and was looking around to find something interesting. When he saw two men doing push-ups on the playground, he laughed.

Then Bao Cao shouted to his classmates "Everyone! Take a look! There is the man, the son-in-law, who was married into Su family! He is punished to do push-ups over there! Wow and you can see Tianba Li beside him."

Hearing what he said, all students in the class gathered by the window, and saw the two men doing push-ups. They laughed and laughed.

"Wow, it's really him!"

"So funny, look at him, doesn't he look like a stray dog that is peeing"

Ha! Ha! Ha! all students burst into laughter, which successfully got the attention of students from other classes and they all looked towards them..

Even Mary Su and Xiaorou Xu went to the window and looked outside to them. When they saw Kris Chen, they all felt uncomfortable.

Oh, well. Kris was now famous. He was punished to do push-ups on the first day of school, and became a celebrity.

Either intentionally or not, Bao Cao's defamation made all six major schools know that Kris, in eighth class of Tian, was just a good-for-nothing failure.

Then Kris became a laughingstock in six major schools.

They finally finished one thousand push-ups after forty minutes.

"I am dead! All my wounds opened up. I need to have my bandage changed." Tianba stood up and found his clothes were stained by blood..

Luckily, there is an infirmary in six major schools' campus. He went to the infirmary with Kris and had his bondage changed.

When they went back to the classroom, Lan Xia said nothing. She announced some rules and regulations and then declared that all students can go back home.

Since it was the first day of school, it was necessary for students from other cities to be arranged in dormitory. So, in the afternoon, they had free time.

Tianba put his arm around Kris' neck, and strode out of the classroom. When they were talking about lunch, a pretty woman walked towards them.

Who could this woman be other than Mary Su?

Mary Su saw them and walked up to them, with a handbag in her hand, and said: "Kris , let's go home."

Tianba put down his arm and walked beside.

But Kris put his arm on Tianba's shoulder and said "Tianba, let's go for lunch!"

Mary got anxious, and hurriedly held Kris' hand and said in a low voice: "Kris, I am wrong. Please don't be mad at me. Let's go home, okay?"

Kris broke away impatiently, and it made Mary more anxious and she held onto Kris again, tears streaming down her face. "Kris, please. Please come home with me, and I know I'm wrong."

Kris ignored her and said to Tianba: "let's go Tianba, to Dynasty Hotel!"

Tianba shook his head. "You should go back home with Mary! We can have lunch later."

And then Tianba walked away. He was not that stupid as to stay there and be a third wheel.

"Kris, please. Don't go. Could you give me another chance?" Mary swept and hold him tight.

She thought a lot these days and realized she was so wrong about many things.

If she failed to take Kris back home this time, they will be finished. So Mary used her last resort and said: "If you don't go home with me, I will follow you where ever you go."

It seemed to Kris that he was obliged to go back home with her, otherwise she would keep pestering him the whole time!

Kris sighed and withdrew his hand quietly, and said: "All right, I'll go with you."

It was not a problem to go back with her, but he found it difficult to forgive her right then.

She utterly broke his heart into pieces.

So, on their way back home, Kris didn't say a word, stony-faced.

One hour later, they drove to Heavenly Dream Villa.

Getting out of the car, Kris looked around and nodded.

This Villa Area is developed by Dashun Real Estate.

It looked really good. Mina Li was indeed brilliant.

Each villa showed ingenuity in different styles, and when you put them together, it was still harmonious. Once you enter here, it was like entering a paradise.

And he looked at the quarterly sales report submitted by Mina Li this month. Heavenly Dream Villa was sold out in less than a month. Now there were only two sets left, which were ordered by Kris to be kept.

Mary was clutching Kris's arm, smiling. "Let me take you to our new house."

Kris paused and said "You go back first, I'll buy some cigarettes."

In Heavenly Dream Villa, there is a supermarket directly operated by Dashun Real Estate. In the future, there will be schools and hospitals nearby. Kris planned to turn it into a semi-closed social circuit.

Kris said he wanted to buy cigarettes but in fact, he wanted to buy something else. He didn't come back for so many days. If he went back with nothing, Jane Tang would nag about it.

"When did you learn to smoke?" Mary frowned.

"I learned it when I was in prison." Kris said in a flat voice. "I'll also bring some fruits back."

Mary realized what was going on when she saw Kris was not happy. It was so difficult to take Kris back and she didn't want to piss him off.

Moreover, she could sense the alienation in his tone. It sounded like he was going to her place as a guest.

"Oh..... you don't have to go. If you want to smoke, I will buy them for you!"

Kris shook his head. "It's okay. I'll go myself."

Kris also wanted to visit his parents. He had already been released from prison for several days and it made him feel very guilty that he didn't go back.

Unable to change his mind, Mary had to nod and said, "OK, you shall go, but you promise me that you will come back as soon as you are done. Don't you ever leave me."

She was afraid. She was afraid of losing him again.

"Okay!" Kris nodded and walked to the supermarket.

But as soon as he got to the gate of the supermarket, Kris met an acquaintance. Before he could open his mouth, she said: "ah, what a coincidence. What are you doing here?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 183

Making Tik Tok Videos

Kris patted his head and remembered the girl to be the one he met last time at a night market.

He added her wechat, and her name, as far as he could remember, was Qiaoqiao Liu.

Kris laughed. : "Hi, it's you. What are you doing here?"

Qiaoqiao didn't expect to meet Kris at this place. She just wanted to make some short videos.

She waved her phone in front of Kris and said: "I'm here to make some Tiktok videos. Don't you know? Dashun Real Estate held an activity called The Most Beautiful Garden of Heavenly Dream. And if your videos get the most views and likes, you will win one hundred thousand yuan!"

Activity? Kris was confused.

One hundred thousand yuan was a huge amount of money for Qiaoqiao. If she could get this money, she could then focus on her studies.

That's why she came here and tried to make a few videos.

She was quite satisfied with the videos she made.

Later, she said to Kris : "Are you also here to make videos? You should hurry, because there are many people here."

The first time she met Kris, Kris was dressed in a very normal way, and that's why she came under the impression that he was also a student, just like herself.

She then believed that Kris was also there to make videos.

Kris froze for a moment, and then reacted, but before he could say anything, Qiaoqiao asked again: "Are you studying in Westriver University. Well, I'm. I study in the Faculty of Broadcast. What about you?"

"I..."

Kris wanted to tell her that he was studying in the Academy of Six Major Schools. But again, Qiaoqiao opened her mouth before he could say anything. Qiaoqiao said: "Right. I haven't said thank you for your help last time. Since you also come here to make videos, I can show you around. Do you know the best place to make videos in this villa area?"

Kris shook his head. That was the first time he went there.

"Come, follow me."

Then she grabbed Kris and took him to the No.1 Central Villa.

Qiaoqiao released his hands and said: "Isn't this beautiful? I was just making Tiktok videos here."

Kris nodded. No.1 Central Villa was the king of all villas. Beside the villa there was a man-made lake,with willows planted around it. It was late

autumn, but lotus flowers were blooming in the lake. Qiaoqiao took out her phone and made another video, and then walked up to Kris happily and said: "Come, give me your phone and I'll make a video for you."

Kris found this girl super talkative, as he was never given a chance to say a word. But that was also quite interesting. Kris reached his hand into a pocket to grab his phone, and then a cynical voice was heard behind them.

"Ah! Isn't this Qiaoqiao Liu! Why are you here?"

Kris turned around and saw a girl walking towards them.

This girl was quite good-looking. She was not as cute as Qiaoqiao, but still, she was rather attractive. She was dressed in a pink dress and a pair of pink high-heel shoes.

However, the man she was with was just the opposite. That was a very skinny man with furtive eyes and a sullen look. You would come under the impression that he had too much sex. Although he was dressed properly, with a suit and a golden watch, but still, people found his appearance absurd.

"Qianqian Xu?"

Qiaoqiao was surprised.

This girl named Qianqian Xu was Qiaoqiao's classmate. She was not from a prosperous family background, and her grades were not very good.

From her perspective, college only represented a platform from which she could get close to some rich boys, and she was quite successful at it thanks to her looks and some techniques she applied.

Qianqian checked Kris out and said : "Is this your boyfriend? He is so pathetic.Why do you bring him here? Let me tell you Qiaoqiao, when looking for a boyfriend, money is the most important element you need to consider, not looks. A handsome man with no money is still a loser."

Qiaoqiao blushed, and waved her hands dramatically. "No, he is not my boyfriend. We just met each other here. I took part in the activity The Most Beautiful Garden of Heavenly Dream, and I am here to make videos."

Qianqian laughed condescendingly. "Why don't you look into a mirror and have a good look at your pathetic dress? Who would watch your videos when you are dressed like this? You are just embarrassing yourself."

"How could you..."

Qiaoqiao was so angry that she didn't know what to say.

Why would she do this to her own classmate was beyond everyone's comprehension.

Qianqian was so contended when she saw a warm blush rising to Qiaoqiao's cheeks. She smirked, and got hold of her skinny boyfriend's arm and said: "Oh, you were here to make videos? Then what's the point of only shooting the outside scenery? Dashun Real Estate started this activity to advertise, and what people really want to know is the inner scenery." Qianqian took a pause and then kept saying: "How about this ? I'll let you shoot in my place. Because Ping Li planed to buy a villa here for me. And we will see the house later."

Qiaoqiao shook her head and said: "No...That's not necessary."

She just wanted to leave with Kris as soon as possible, and she doesn't want Kris to see her being bullied.

Kris could no longer put up with it. He said: "The villas here? I think they are all sold out. There is nothing left for you to choose from."

Qianqian looked at Kris and said: "What the hell do you know? The General Director of Dashun Real Estate, Mina Li, is my boyfriend's cousin. She told us there are two sets of villas left, no.66, and no.88. She told us to pick from them and she is going to give us the lowest price possible."

Happiness was written all over her face, and she said: "Isn't that great? Are you jealous?"

This man is Mina Li's cousin? How is that possible? Mina Li was so beautiful and this man was just hideous.

Kris shook his head and said: "Jealous? Not at all! I can tell you that I'm in charge of this place and you can forget about these two villas."

Qianqian froze, and then pointed at Kris and yelled: "What did you say? Who do you think you are? How dare you! Oh, I see, Mina Li arranged a servant to show us around the villa, and you must be him! How dare you to talk to me like that? I'm the customer and where is your respect? What a shame for Dashun Real Estate!"

Qianqian was getting louder and louder, and many people coming for the activity were attracted by her.

Qiaoqiao got nervous when more and more people gathered around them. She dragged Kris and said: "I think we should get out of here."

"You are not going anywhere. How dare you, a little servant, to talk like that. I'll call my cousin, and you will be fired."

Dashun Real Estate treated its staff very well. Even a servant was always paid more than a white collar in other companies. And it was really not easy to get such a job. He wanted Kris to kowtow to him to dampen his spirit.

Then he called his cousin Mina Li and said : "Are you busy? I have got a problem."

"Please don't call her." Qiaoqiao got nervous. She never expected such a thing would happen. She only wanted to make some videos with Kris here.

She still believed Kris was a student in his senior year, and worked as an intern in the company. It was not easy to get into this company and she didn't want him to get fired.

Thinking of this, Qiaoqiao rushed to them and bowed to them. "I am so sorry. It's all my bad. Please forgive us and we will leave soon."

"Don't you think it's too late to apologize?" Ping Li looked at Qiaoqiao wickedly and found Qiaoqiao was rather attractive. He swallowed hard and said: "Since you are so sincere, I'll give you another chance."

Then he pointed at Kris and said: "You ask him to kowtow to me, three times. And then you both will be free!"

"Are you sure?"

"Are you deaf?" Ping Li said angrily. "Have it not been for this little beauty here, you would have already been fired."

When he finished, an attractive woman walked towards them. Who else it could be other than Mina Li.

When she learned her cousin was in trouble, she left her work behind and walked hurriedly to them.

"Sister!" Ping Li walked up to Mina Li.

Mina nodded. Ping Li was the only man in her family so she spoiled him a lot. When she learned he wanted to buy a house, she kept two villas, no.66 and no.88, for him to choose from. And the price was of course the lowest price.

"Sister, is this man a servant in your company? I was offended by him. Fire him ! " Ping Li Pointed at Kris and said furiously.

Mina Li looked towards the direction he pointed and froze, then she shouted: "Shut up!"

"Sister! Why are you saying this to me?" Ping Li got annoyed and said: "Isn't this man you asked to show me around the villas? He was very disrespectful. I don't want to see him again. Let him go..."

Before Ping Li finished himself, Mina slapped him right across his face.

"Didn't I tell you to shut up?"

Then she walked towards Kris and said fearfully: "Director Chen..."

What? Ping Li was stupefied. His cousin called him...Director Chen?!

Qiaoqiao Liu was also taken aback. What was going on? The general manager of Dashun Real Estate called him Director Chen?

Kris looked at Mina and said: "Your cousin is a nice fellow. He just asked me to kowtow to him. What do you think? Should I do that?"

And then, His voice got cold. "You are also truly amazing. How dare you to sell the house I asked you to keep."

"Oh, no."

Mina's mind went blank and her knees were knocking.

Before Mina said anything, Ping Li knelt down in front of Kris fearfully and said: "Director Chen. It's all my bad . I am such a fool and please forget about what just happened."

He kept apologizing, while slapping himself nonstop.

Ping Li was not stupid. When he saw his cousin's knees shaking, he soon realized that the man standing in front of them is not a servant, but the director of Dashun Real Estate!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 184

Mayfly Power

Qianqian Xu, who was standing beside, was also greatly frightened. Her complexion was pale, and her body shaking.

Her mind went blank, having no idea who this man is and why Ping Li knelt in front of him.

And at that time, people around were all rendered into a state of shock. And if you listened carefully, you could hear the noise of someone's teeth chattering.

Kris Chen looked at Ping Li with a smile. "You still want me to kowtow to you?"

Ping Li heard what he said and got so frightened that he began to beg for mercy. "Director Chen. I was such a fool for not being able to recognize you. I offended you and for the sake of my sister, please forgive me."

Mina Li was further irritated by what Ping Li said, thinking: "What a useless loser! Does he want to make Director Chen even more angry?"

Her legs began shaking when she thought of the fact that everything she owns she took from Kris Chen. She summoned up courage and walked up to Kris and said fearfully: "Director Chen, it's all my bad. I'll make him leave!"

To be honest, she would be less frightened if Kris's anger was shown on his face, but instead, Kris put a smile on his face, which made her sense of insecurity even stronger."

This smile meant Kris was really angry.

Seeing Mina Li was being so cautious, Kris sighed slightly. "It's your brother and you should handle him yourself, but I don't want this to happen again. And also, forget about the bonus of this season!"

"Yes, Director Chen!"

Kris Chen's punishment was a good sign, because it meant Kris was not really angry. She blamed herself secretly for being too happy over her recent good fortune.

Kris specifically asked her to keep it, and how could she be so silly as to sell it to Ping Li without even informing Kris. She felt so regretful when she thought of this.

And then, she saw Ping Li, who was still kneeling on the ground like a slave, and she was suddenly seized by a wave of anger, and shouted: "Why the hell are you still on the ground? You think you have more face to lose? Take that bitch and get the hell out of here."

Ping Li got on his feet soon and bowed constantly to Kris, saying: "Thank you Director Chen. Thank you for being so generous."

Then he took off fast. Qianqian Xu, who was standing beside, saw Ping Li was leaving, ran up to him and tried to get hold of him, but before she could touch him, Ping Li turned around and kicked her away. "You lousy bitch! Had it not been for you, I would never offend Director Chen. Now listen, we are finished!" Then he walked away rapidly.

Qianqian got nervous and, having not even one ounce of self-esteem, she began rolling on the ground when she realized Ping Li was abandoning her.

"Dear, wait for me. Wait for me..."

Qiaoqiao Liu stared at Kris, feeling puzzled, thinking: he is quite someone! Even the general manager of Dashun real estate is afraid of him!

Qiaoqiao found Kris' features fine and delicate, and she felt a warm blush rise to her cheeks.

"He is quite...handsome!"

Kris Chen didn't give a damn about Qiaoqiao's blush. He asked Mina Li to go back after everything is sorted out, said goodbye to Qiaoqiao, and bought some fruits from a supermarket, and then headed for home.

But the moment he walked in the villa, Jane Tang walked out from a room.

When she saw Kris, she seethed with rage, and walked up to him and pushed him out. "You pathetic loser, get out of here. You damn thief! You are allowed in!"

Being caught when stealing women's underwear. What a shame.

Kris was not ready for this and the fruits he bought fell and went all over the place.

Jane laughed coldly: "Listen up ! Tomorrow you should get divorced with Mary! Let's put an end to this relationship."

Kris didn't say anything. He crouched, and picked up the fruits one by one.

By then, Mary, hearing the noise, rushed out of her room and saw Kris being pushed out of the room by her mom and the fruits lying all over the floor. She got so annoyed and walked up to them and said: "Mom, what are you doing? I asked him to come back!"

"What!! You asked this thief to come back?" Jane was completely taken aback.

"What is wrong with my precious little daughter?" She thought to herself. "Is she daydreaming ? "

She specially warned her not to inform this loser about their address, but she took the initiative and brought him home. Her mind went blank and she had no idea what to say.

Later, Jane got so angry that she found her breath irregular. She pointed at Mary and said: "What a shame! What a poisonous relationship! Why can't you open your eyes and see! Mr Shen! What an amazing person! Didn't you find him splendid the last time you met him? And wanted to be with him?"

Mary was so awkward. She didn't understand what was going on at that time.

She didn't tell her mom what happened a few days earlier, that's why her mom still thought Lang Shen was a young man who was in possession of a good fortune. And which mom doesn't want such a man to be her son-in-law.

Mary got frustrated over her mom's harangue, and said: "Mom, when did I say I want to be with him? You can't say whatever you feel like saying. And I will never get divorced with Kris! Never!"

Jane found it difficult to suppress her anger, and she dragged Mary home and shut the door violently. "Go away! You are not coming into my house today."

Jane couldn't be more determined. She wouldn't let Kris come in and she would make Mary divorce this thief.

Outside the door, Kris rubbed his nose and thought: "Whatever, I never wanted to come back in the first place. Now I can just go back to my own place."

Kris felt relaxed. He was not a pervert, and why would he choose to be abused everyday by other people?

When he reached the Central Villa, he took out the key Mina Li gave to him just now and got in.

When he was inside, he found no one there. He called for his parents, but got no answer.

Then he found a note on the table.

This note was left to Kris by his parents. It turned out, his parents went back to the countryside.

Kris laughed. Maybe his parents could find no one to talk with and went back to the countryside to look for some company.

Kris felt hungry, and he ate something from the refrigerator. Then he laid leisurely on the sofa, and took out a book given to him by a cult leader.

This book, called *Sangraal's Thief*, is about the techniques you can apply to steal. But don't look down upon this book, as its author is no one other than the amazing thief who is known as *Sangraal's Thief*. Although his profession is not that dignified, he himself is a man of great integrity. He is brave, loyal, and he never steals from the poor.

The first passage of the book persuades people to be good. It tells people to rob from the rich and give to the poor. It also tells people that when wealthy, you should be beneficial to the world, and when in misfortune, you should retain your integrity.

"What a good book. This *Sangraal's Thief* is indeed a righteous thief."

Kris was at first unwilling to read this book, but when he saw these words, he was filled with admiration.

Actually you can do justice no matter which profession you are in.

Kris kept reading, and then he got addicted to this book.

Not only hundreds of techniques for stealing are recorded in this book, an unique martial art that is only practiced by Sangraal's Thief is also recorded in this book, and this is called--Mayfly Power.

Apart from all his other techniques, Sangraal's Thief' ability to steal everything should mainly be attributed to this Mayfly Power.

You should know that in the ancient times, people used tiles to cover their roofs, and Sangraal's Thief was able to walk on these tiles like he was walking on the ground, and he didn't make a sound when doing so. How amazing was that.

"What a good book ! What a good book ! This Mayfly Power is so useful." Kris felt he had found a fortune. "This is must Qinggong in Chinese martial arts!"

Kris got so excited, and he began practicing according to the book, and after a night's practice, he didn't feel tired at all; instead, he felt his body was continually refreshed by a rush of cool air in his body. Kris laughed, and thought he was at least getting started.

He took a break, and his phone rang. It was Mary. She said: "Kris you finally picked up the phone! Are you angry with me?"

Her voice was tinged with sadness and tiredness.

Kris got so confused and he checked his phone and found Mary had called him a dozen times and sent him so many messages, and he had replied to none of them.

He patted his head and said: "Ah, I slept so tightly last night and I didn't hear it."

He was practicing so attentively that he didn't hear the phone.

"Really?" Mary's tone softened after hearing what he said.

"Yes!" Kris said.

"That's good." Mary sighed with a huge relief. She thought Kris was mad at her. Yesterday, for the first time in her life, she got into a fierce argument with her mom. She said to her mom: "If Kris is not allowed in, I'll move out."

Having no idea what to do with her, Jane said: "You will regret someday if you don't listen to me." And then she stomped angrily out of the room.

Last night Mary didn't sleep at all, fearing that Kris would treat her coldly like the other day, and fearing that he would abandon her.

Mary sniffed miserably and said: "Get up soon, or you will be late for school. Oh right, did you have breakfast? I made breakfast for you and I'll bring it to you later!"

Then she hung up.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 185 Trouble Recurrence

By the time Kris Chen got to school, most of the students in class had arrived.

Where's Tianba? Won't he be absent the first day?

Glancing at the empty seat, Kris Chen got a little worried. But at the time he wanted to phone Tianba Li, Lan Xia came in the classroom with books in arms.

Kris Chen put back his phone hastily and sent a message to Tianba Li on his seat.

"The first class today I want to explain the originality of the six major schools to you guys." said Lan Xia, as she put the books on teacher's desk. At this moment, Lan Xia wrote "Wuliangjian School" on the blackboard. There is not doubt that she would start from her School as she is the presbyter of Wuliangjian School.

As the six major schools' aim is to recruit and cultivate followers to their own school, Lan Xia's duty is to seek as many talented followers with outstanding skeletal structure as possible for Wuliangjian School."Wuliangjian School was founded in the Song Dynasty, and the first pioneer of the School was..."

Lan Xia is serious when giving a lecture and nobody dares to act up in her class. After all, the scene of she teaching Sheng Fu, Tianba Li and Kris Chen a lesson yesterday is still vivid in everyone's mind. Who dares to challenge her authority?

What's more, Lan Xia is actually a true beauty, and it's a privilege to attend her class when putting aside her bad temper. Even so, currently Kris Chen has no mood to listen to her.

What on earth happened to Tianba? Why didn't he even answer my message?

As Kris Chen being anxious, his phone hummed to vibrate.

It's a reply message from Tianba Li!

"Kris Chen, it's Xuan Song here, Tianba is now in the Fifth People's Hospital. Come here!"

What? In the hospital? Kris Chen's face distorted and immediately asked "What on earth is going on? Are the people of the Shens did it?"

"Nope, is Lin Li and Hu Lin these two siblings." said Xuan Song.

The two siblings from the Lis, had been at enmity against Tianba Li for a long time, and the whole Westriver City knows that they are so incompatible currently. There is no chance for them to coexist with each other as either Tianba Li dies or the siblings from the Lis was killed.

Yesterday morning, Hu Li heard from his informer that Tianba Li went to The Academy of Six Major Schools for study and there was only Xuan Song at home.

Hearing the news, Hu Li was wild with joy and knew that he could not let slip the opportunity. So he directly headed to Lis' home that noon, leading a gang of men.

At that time except for Xuan Song, the lord Shixiong Li was at home as well. Because Shixiong Li had broken through to the innate-power stage successfully after taken the Obstacle-Breaking Pill, so he could beat off the enemies' attacks by himself temporarily.

However, no matter how powerful he was, he was a old man in his 70s after all he was and not to mention that Hu Li had become a younger guru(in India culture, the word guru means the man is a master or a expert in certain aspect) at the innate-power stage after taken the Obstacle-Breaking Pill, which was bought from Kris Chen.

After a struggling fight, Shixiong Li was defeated. What's worse, the lord was hurt by a palm of Hu Li and spit lots of blood on the spot. Fortunately, Shixiong Li warded off the other attacks and fled the house with Xuan Song in a gap.

When Tianba Li arrived home and saw there was a mess in his house, he glared the mess with his eyes largely widened. So immediately he called up three hundred brethren and together headed to the territory which was under Hu Li's control.

Hu Li had already assumed that Tianba Li would take avenge on him, so he had sent people to set ambushes around his place beforehand.

After a fierce battle, Tianba Li was defeated and badly wounded because he just broke through to the innate-power stage and was still at unstable state with injury, while Hu Li made his breakthrough a month or two ago and was in fully solid state.

But Tianba Li's ferociousness had also been inspired in dilemma, with this instant outburst, he fought with Hu Li at all hazards and oppressed him for a while and soon grasped a chance to escape.

After reading the message sent from Xuan Song, Kris Chen was in a fury.He shouldn't have given the Obstacle-Breaking Pill to these two siblings.

Kris Chen stifled his anger, then turned to Lin Li's phone number and sent a message to her "Did you guys look for the Lis' trouble again? "

Once the message successfully sent, Kris Chen smelt a refreshing fragrance. He looked up subconsciously and was stunned immediately.

And right now, students in class are all wearing a gloated smile.

How dare this bold nullity peek at his mobile phone during class, thought Lan Xia. Lan Xia stretched out her hand and said to Kris Chen coldly "Hang out your cellphone. Who gives you a privilege to play with cellphone during the class?"

Kris Chen sighed and answered "My respectful teacher, we're in college instead of middle school. I don't even have the right to check out the time on my phone?"

"You still got a reason to play with your phone in class? " said Lan Xia with her elegant eyebrows frowned, "You know what? The reason you could be admitted into the Academy of Six Major Schools as a live-in son-in-law(in China, the phrase means that a male joins his bride's family when he gets married) is that we broke the rule for you. Could you act like a real man and cherish the chance to study hard rather than being importuning?"

Lan Xia ended the conversation and turned around to the teacher's desk without even paying a glance on Kris Chen.

Kris Chen was speechless and said "Is this your way of showing the teacher's ethnics by insulting a student in front of so many people?"

Kris Chen had nothing to say, he just didn't know why there are such people doing harmful things on him but kept saying those were for his own good?"

"What?"

How dare he criticize Miss Xia in that way.

Does he have no shame at all saying this as a live-in son-in-law? Everyone in the Westriver City knows that he is fed up by his bride's family.

Every one in the classroom looked at Kris Chen like he was a fool.

Lan Xia was even enraged by his words. Since she had broken through to the return-to-nature stage, her listening became so excellent that she could hear a mosquito flying by with a radius of 20 meters.

So Lan Xia could hear what Kris Chen had said clearly despite he spoke in a quite low voice, and she blew up immediately.

"Bang!"

She slapped the teacher's desk heavily and said with her finger pointing at the door "You nullity! Roll yourself to the flag-raising platform and stand underneath there until you realize you were wrong!"

"Right away" thought Kris Chen with slight indignation.

Currently what Kris Chen wants to is to steal the scripture and never come back to school anymore. Holding a high position in both two heresies, the Academy of Six Major Schools really couldn't come into his sight.

Today several classes were given.

Except for the Originality and Development of Wuliangjian School explained by Lan Xia, the students also learned the Civil and Military Expertise and Six Righteousness for Gentlemen.

However, most of the courses were given by some gray-haired elderly. These elderly were like the tutors of private schools in feudal society because the way they explained knowledge was so obscure and always made students sleepy.

But there is one course named The Ancient Medical that students listened to very carefully.

Since ancient times, medicine and military had been inseparable, and as a martial arts master, it's necessary to be proficient in medicine.

The teacher who gives the The Ancient Medical course named Rong Wen, and just like Lan Xia, she is a gorgeous beauty in her 30s.

But unlike Lan Xia, Rong Wen has mild temper and even speaks in a soft and soothing way, all of which makes her more like an elegant lady rather than a teacher.

So just after one lesson of The Ancient Medical, Rong Wen became popular among students.

Kris Chen had stood underneath the flag-raising platform nearly all day long and felt like he was worn out. Finally and uneasily he muddled through until the school was over. So Kris Chen went back to the classroom, deciding to pack up his stuffs and visit Tianba Li, who was still in the hospital.

At this time, a tall male schoolmate stepped on the platform, tapped the table and said with a smiling face "Wait! Everyone please don't go and pay a little attention to me. I have something to say."

This guy named Jun Tong, an non-native lived in Westriver City, and since his family is quite noble in the local area, it's not exaggerate to say that he is actually an young rich master as well.

Jun Tong looked around and said to the students in the room "My fellow classmates, it's a fate that we could study together. So please don't leave after school. Let's have dinner together. My treat!"

"Aha, brother Jun's gonna treat us a meal. So terrific! " a student stood up and said with loud clapping.

"Of course, how mighty brother Jun is!" an other student also stood up and applauded.

These two flattering students named Pan Wang and Shou Yan where the fat one is Pan Wang and the thin one is Shou Yan. Although their family have a little money, but they are not worth mentioning when compared to other rich kids.

However, Pan Wang and Shou Yan have the gift of gab, and along with they have been in friendship beforehand, they hooked up with Jun Tong with mutual collaboration in less than a day. So it makes sense that they became Jun Tong's sidekicks with so much pride.

And as qualified sidekicks, they must flatter and applaud when their boss is going to treat a meal.

Led by these two guys, the other students in the room started to cheer.

"Aha, how might!"

"Thanks! How generous you are!"

Hearing the compliments around him, Jun Tong's face broke into a smile and said "Now that everyone is going, I'll go get Miss Xia right away."

No sooner had Jun Tong's voice died away than Pan Wang and Shou Yan scrambled to find Lan Xia. After a while, Lan Xia walked in the classroom in her high heels.

Jun Tong's mouth quirked gently when he saw Lan Xia. He waved his hand and said "Here comes Miss Xia. Let's head to the Dynasty Hotel!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 186

Did You Steal It?

Dynasty Hotel represented the best hotel in Westriver City.

Since it was the first time he invited his classmates, Jun Tong found it necessary to go to a fancy restaurant so that he wouldn't lose his face.

His classmates' happiness was beyond measure when they learned Jun Tong would take them to Dynasty Hotel.

A third of his classmates had rich parents, and so, a third of them owned cars. And as for the other two thirds, they could just take their classmates' cars.

Kris took Mary's car that morning and so he could only ask someone for a lift.

But presently every car was filled with people.

Kris looked around and found their cars were mainly sports cars, which have a very small accommodation. And only Jun Tong was driving a SUV, and there was an extra seat.

Pan Wang was seated at the front seat. Zetao Yan, Fei Lin, and Jiaojiao Lin were seated behind. But thanks to the size of this car, four people can fit into the back seats without feeling crowded.

So Kris opened the door, and was about to get in.

But Fei Lin pushed him away and said: "Are you blind? Can't you see the seats are all taken?"

"What do you mean? Isn't that an extra seat?" Kris pointed to the empty seat.

Fei Lin said disapprovingly : "Look at your clothes. Can they be more shabby? Aren't you afraid to stain Jun Tong's car? Why don't you get a taxi and please stop shaming yourself."

And then Jun Tong said: "Kris, you should really get a taxi since Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin already told you so. If you don't have money, I'll reimburse it for you later."

People in the car heaped praise on Jun Tong and said: "Aren't you lucky? You can have your expense reimbursed, and you can have your own driver."

"So, go and get yourself a taxi and stop wasting our time."

Having no idea how to respond to their biting remarks, Kris shook his head and walked away. He had no idea why was it such a big deal to go to Dynasty Hotel. If he wanted to, he could afford to go every single day.

Now he didn't want to go at all.

By then Lan Xia walked to him and said in a flat voice: "You can take my car."

Lan Xia owned a black Passat, and it looked very old-fashioned. He didn't get it: Why such a beautiful woman would drive such a silly car.

To be honest, Kris wasn't very willing to take her car, but he had to do so because Lan Xia was a very dictatorial person.

But her car was filled with a pleasant aroma, and maybe it came from its owner.

Feeling she was stared at, Lan Xia rounded her eyes and said: "What are you looking at? I will take your eyeballs out if you keep staring at me."

Kris laughed. Beautiful as she was, her temper was indeed explosive. People were not even allowed to look at her.

Kris turned his head and looked ahead. They reached Dynasty Hotel without talking to each other again.

A crowd of people entered the hotel and Jun Tong yelled at a waitress: "I need your biggest separate room."

They have a hundred people, and only Dynasty Hotel had a separate room that could accommodate so many people.

The waitress walked to him and said: "Sir, please show me your Supremacy Card."

This hotel has a room that can accommodate a hundred people but it is only reserved for some important guests by its boss Youming Zhou. Average people can't get in at all, unless they have Supremacy Card or they are invited in by Youming Zhou.

There are three kinds of card in this hotel. The first one is called VIP card, and people with this card can dine at the first floor. The second one is called SVIP card, and with it, you can dine at the second floor. And the last one, the Supremacy card, is for the biggest separate room.

Jun Tong wasn't anxious at all. He smiled and took some money out and said: "Here is your tip. Take it and prepare your separate room. I have enough money."

The waitress turned it down and said: "I'm sorry sir, but I can't do it if you don't have the card."

No way! We can't use the room without the card? People began discussing about it.

Jun Tong froze and thought to himself: "What a crazy rule. But this card does sound pretty cool. I can buy one and the next time I ask people out, I can use this Supremacy card. Isn't that cool?"

Then Jun Tong smiled and asked: "How much is a Supremacy card?" I'll buy one."

He thought it was nothing but a card, and at most it would cost him 100, or 200 thousand dollars. And he could afford it.

The waitress shook her head and said: "I'm sorry sir but only our boss could do this for you. But he is currently away. Maybe you can have a SVIP card first."

What? Only the boss could do that?

Jun Tong was speechless. Had it not been the fact that he already promised his classmates to dine here, he would have long decided to go somewhere else.

There was nothing to be done. On the surface Jun Tong looked calm but he was bloody nervous when he found everyone was staring at him. The clock was ticking and it was getting more and more awkward. Then, Yanru Sima, who had been silent all along, said: "I'll call your boss."

Everyone looked at Yanru Sima when she said this. Yanru Sima is the daughter of the famous Sima family. She enjoyed such a high social status and this would surely be settled if she helped.

Jun Tong froze and then he said happily: "That would be wonderful. Thank you so much Ms Sima."

Jun Tong was also from a great family but he knew there was still a distance between he and her.

The waitress bowed slightly and said: "This lady is a friend of my boss's? That's great. You can talk with our boss and then this problem will be solved."

Yanru nodded and took out her phone and called Youming Zhou. But Youming Zhou didn't answer at all, which was out of everyone's expectation.

Then everyone froze and awkwardness was written all over Jun Tong's face.

The waitress bowed again and smiled apologetically. She said: "I'm sorry Ms, but we can't give you the room without my boss's permission."

Hearing what she said, Yanru said nothing. She nodded and stepped aside.

No one had any other idea about what shall be done.

And then the feeling of disappointment filled many of the students. Then Kris stepped out from the crowd and passed a card to the waiter and said: "Hello, is this card okay?"

Youming Zhou forced this card to him once and he didn't know what was it for but he kept it anyway.

"What is that idiot doing? Even Jun Tong and Yanru couldn't fix this, what is Kris, a pathetic son-in-law, doing here? People thought. And they all stared at Kris and they hardly managed to conceal their contempt as you could see it in their eyes.

"Kris, what is this all about? Don't you think it is highly inappropriate to make troubles for us at this place and at this time?"

Then Fei Lin walked to Kris and snatched his card away and laughed: "What the hell is this? It looks like a iron sheet you teared from someone's door."

"Kris you are so funny. Why are you showing off an iron sheet?"

Then the students roared with laughter.

"Give it back." Kris wanted to take it back.

"Am I right?"

Fei Lin laughed and passed it to the waitress. "Come and see this card. Is this one okay?"

The classmates kept laughing.

The waitress walked up to them and took a look. Then her eyes rounded and she said: "Isn't this the Supremacy card?"

This ugly black card was indeed the Supremacy card and the waitress was shocked when she saw the card.

Then soon, she collected herself and looked at Fei Lin respectfully. "Is this your card? Ms?"

Fei Lin believed the waitress recognized the card to be a fake one and she waved her hand, pointed at Kris and said: "No, it is his."

Now everyone was picturing the embarrassed look on Kris' face when he was told the truth.

But what happened next took them aback. The waitress walked up to Kris and bowed deeply to him and said: "How are you my dear customer? We weren't informed about your coming and we apologize for our negligence. I hope you can forgive us."

Then the waitress raised up and said: "Follow me, I will take you to the Supreme Room."

What? Everyone was greatly surprised. How was that even possible. Some people kept rubbing their eyes as they couldn't believe what just happened. This Kris was a nobody, and how come he owned a Supremacy card?

Everyone opened their eyes and stared at Kris in disbelief. What the hell was going on? Did his wife give this card to him? That's very unlikely despite her charm. Besides, Su Family was just a second rated family in Westriver City, and they couldn't put their hands on this card. So, where was that card from?

Then, Jun Tong's little minion, Pan Wang asked: "Kris, where did you get this card? Did you steal it?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 187

Rip Your Mouth

"Come on, where did you get that?" At this time, Shou Yan jumped out, pointing at Kris Chen's nose and questioning him.

Kris was laughing at the two of them, shit, he took out that card to help them buy a box for the dinner, not only didn't they show any gratitude, but also pointed at his nose and asked himself if he stole it.

Kris took the card back and smiled coldly, "Go steal one and show me."

"You..."

Pan Wang and Shou Yan couldn't say anything, he asked them to steal a Supreme Card?

They weren't that brave, people who owned Supreme Cards weren't someone they could mess with.

Seeing the two men being grudgingly silenced, someone behind them said, "You still haven't told me where does the card come from, and if it wasn't stolen, then where did you get it?"

"Yeah, don't fool me!"

"I think, this card must come illegally..."

Someone lit the fire, and the others started to discuss suddenly.

After putting the card away, Kris sighed, "This is my friend's card!"

What?

His friend's card?

Pan Wang and Shou Yan started to laughed, and the others curled their mouths.

Come on, it's his friend's card.

Shit, this kid really knew how to put on an act, didn't know who's willing to make friends with such a loser.

What a blind man!

Feeling the gazes of the people around him, Kris was calm, why should he bother to argue with these shortsighted men?

After entering the box, Jun Tong held a menu in his hand and said to his classmates, "Feel free to order anything and drink whatever you want. This is the first time that I treat you guys a meal, you must enjoy the feast."

It had to be said that although these people were a bit short-sighted, as children of rich families, they still understood some table manners.

God, earth, emperor, families and teacher. (Traditional Chinese Confucianism ethics), Lan Xia was here, of course he had to let the teacher order food first, the Academy of Six Major Schools has been very respect for teachers, and the first rule of the school rules was respect teachers.

Seeing everyone were looking at her, Lan Xia nodded in satisfaction, she smiled slightly and pushed the menu out, "You guys order, and remember to order two vegetables for me!"

Hearing teacher's words, Jun Tong handed the menu to a few pretty girls in the class.

Yanru Sima didn't move, looking at her phone with her head down, didn't know who was she talking to.

Fei Lin and Jiao Lin holding the menu in spirits, pointed to a wine on the menu and said, "This wine looks familiar, I think I've seen it somewhere!"

At this time, a girl next to Fei Lin leaned in and looked at it, "Wow, Dynasty Hotel is really amazing, even the 1945 Mutong Vineyard dry red wine could be served, this wine is rare, I read about it in a brochure, its taste said to be superb!"

Fei Lin and Jiao Lin, the two sisters had never actually tasted this kind of wine before, but the girl next to them had said that the taste must be good, so how about ordering this wine?

After thinking about it, Fei Lin said to Jun Tong, "Jun Tong, can we order the wine?"

Jun Tong didn't even look at the menu and said generously, "You guys can order it if you like, don't save money for me!"

That lavish look on his face made a lot of girls in the room feel their hearts jumped.

The 1945 Mutong Vineyard dry red wine?

Hearing this, Kris, who was sitting beside, laughing in his sleeves.

A few months ago, when the old lady of Su family held a birthday banquet here, Hai Su ordered over twenty bottles and spent over 3 million dollars!

This wine was not very famous, but a bottle of it cost over 200 thousand dollars.

The Fei Lin sisters were so straight-out that they ordered about ten bottles instantly.

At first, Tong Jun thought it was just a bottle of wine which valued no more than tens of thousands of dollars, but when the wine was served by waiter with the wine list, Jun was dazzled when he saw the price!

Fuck it, this wine worth over 200 thousand dollars a bottle?

These two women were really rude, making him spend more than 2 million without hesitation.

But what's done couldn't be undone. Although Jun Tong was extremely heartbroken, he had no choice but to tolerate.

Thinking of this, Jun Tong stood up and raised his glass of wine, "Come on, today you all came to dine together, that's because you think highly of me, Jun Tong, I'd like to propose a toast to you all."

Everyone raised their glasses.

The atmosphere heated up at once.

A bunch of compliments were said, and the Jun Tong was overjoyed to hear that.

As Jun Tong's lackeys, Pan Wang and Shou Yan interjected a few words from time to time, making Jun Tong sound like a god in the earth who's incomparably magnificent.

Even the Jun Tong couldn't help but blush a little when he heard it.

After they had toasted with each other and tasted delicious food.

Jun Tong stood up with a smile, then he took out an ancient-looking wooden box from his pocket, and walked to Lan Xia, "Teacher, this is a gift I've prepared for you. Teacher would have to work hard in the next three years. It's just my gesture, please take it!"

The class's impression of Jun Tong was even better, he's really keened in his dealings!

Even Yanru Sima couldn't help but look at him a couple more times.

Feeling the gaze cast by Yanru Sima, Jun Tong Jun felt so delighted that even the air was fresher.

Lan Xia smiled, "Jun Tong, teaching you is my duty and obligation, I'm already happy that you showed your gratitude, but the gift won't be necessary."

Jun Tong was really nice, he has good manners and was very popular in the class.

However, being a teacher himself, how could she receive gifts in front of the whole class.

That would cause bad influence!

Jun Tong laughed and shook his head, "Teacher, don't be so hasty to refuse me, let's see what's inside the box first!"

Saying that, he opened the wooden box.

Inside the gift box, there was a yellow pill.

Lan Xia frowned, what kind of pills was this? Why did it look so familiar, like she had seen it before!

On the side, Kris stroked his chin and began to ponder.

If he didn't get it wrong, this seemed to be the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill.

Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill was documented on the medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions, it's a high-grade pill.

However, Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill was round and transparent, looking slightly yellowish under sunlight.

The pill here, however, was lighter in color and not very round, and its surface looked a little flawed, Kris thought it wasn't the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill.

Did he take it wrong?

Jun Tong spoke up somewhat proudly, "Teacher, this pill called Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill, I begged for a master to give it to me accidentally, this Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill is useless for people below the return-to-nature stage, only people above the return-to-nature stage can eat it. This Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill can refine a practitioner's roots and bones, but most importantly, it can condense a practitioner's Sturdy Energy."

What?

To refine roots and bones also condense Sturdy Energy?

Hearing Jun Tong's words, everyone was shocked beyond words, if it was really like what he said then this pill would be terrifying.

Lan Xia was already a great practitioner in the early period of the return-to-nature stage.

Wouldn't it be even more terrifying if she took the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill to refine her roots and bones and condense her Sturdy Energy?

Although Lan Xia remained calm, she was extremely excited inside her heart.

She had once read about the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill in an ancient book, it's a high-grade pill, only the return-to-nature stage practitioners could take it, after that their the strength would increase dramatically.

There were four colors of Sturdy Energy, the first was colorless Sturdy Energy, the second was green Sturdy Energy, the third was blue Sturdy Energy, and the fourth was purple Sturdy Energy.

She was lucky enough to break through the return-to-nature stage, but because of her limited talent, she could only condense the worst colorless Sturdy Energy.

As the same return-to-nature practitioner, she had absolutely no chance of winning if she went up against the blue Sturdy Energy practitioner. That's what talent for.

Seeing that his teacher was already changed her mind, Tong Jun smiled and handed the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill to Lan Xia's hand, "Teacher, take it, it's a token of my gratitude, and besides, it is normal for students to give gifts to teachers."

Hearing the Jun Tong's words, the surrounding people all nodded, "Yes, teacher, accept it!"

"Teacher, take it!"

Hearing everyone say that, it's not propriate for Lan Xia to keep refusing him, she smiled and received the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill.

"Teacher, just take it now, let us see what it's like to refine roots and bones and condense Sturdy Energy." At this time, Pan Wang, who was on the side, stood up and said.

"Yes, teacher, let us see it!" As Pan Wang's best friend, how could Shou Yan miss the event?

Although the others didn't say anything, they looked expectant, so how could Lan Xia refuse them?

Thinking about it, Lan Xia smiled faintly and swallowed the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill.

"Teacher, don't eat it."

The moment Lan Xia put the pill into her mouth, Kris stood up abruptly and said to stop Lan Xia from swallowing the pill.

"Kris, what's the problem?"

Lan Xia frowned and she looked slightly discontent.

The others also gazed at Kris, frowning one by one, not knowing what the hell was this man up to again!

Kris shook his head and said seriously, "Teacher, there is something wrong with this Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill in your hand, you can't eat it!"

What?

Was there something wrong with this pill? What's the problem?

Everyone suddenly turned their heads over to look at Jun Tong.

Feeling the gazes of everyone, Jun Tong was irritated, "Kris, what are you talking about? How can there be a problem with this pill, if you keep talking nonsense here, I'll rip your mouth off!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 188

Apologize this instantly

"Kris Chen, are you a fool? It's a token of Jun Tong's regard. You're saying there's something wrong with the pill? Are you out of your mind?" Pan Wang said indignantly.

"Yes, Jun Tong spent a lot of money to buy it for the teacher. Don't slander Jun Tong." Shou Yan said immediately to echo Pan Wang.

Kris Chen took a look at them two but ignored what they said. "The pill you give teacher Xia is a Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill, but it's a bad pill." Kris said to Jun Tong.

Gee!

After Kris said that, the crowd was in an uproar.

What? The live-in son-in-law said the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill is bad?

Was he kidding us?

Feeling the look of scrutiny of the crowd, Kris said calmly, "As a senior pill, the refined medical materials of Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill are very precious. An ordinary alchemist is unable to make

it. A successful pill is crystal and round. It will glow yellow if it is illuminated by light.”

“But yours is milky white and cloudy. And the surface of it is rough. If I’m right, this is supposed to be a tainted pill.” Kris added.

After Kris said that, the whole box was so silent that you could hear a needle falling.

Jun Tong’s face clouded and then he banged on the table violently. “Nonsense. You’re not an alchemist. How do you know it’s a bad pill?” Jun Tong said.

Did this live-in son-in-law really think he is an alchemist? How dared he talk nonsense here?

Kris smiled and said, “Every pill has a sweet smell. But the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill is of no fragrance, but of a strong smell of Chinese medicine.”

Jun Tong sneered and said, “Have you seen Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill? How do you know it’s fragrant or not? Maybe that’s what it smells like.”

Kris was stunned. Then he shook his head and said, “I haven’t seen it!”

As Kris hasn’t started refining Heaven-made Sturdy Energy -protecting Pill, he really hasn’t seen it.

But with his alchemist’s intuition, he knew the pill is supposed to be a bad one. Because when he started refining Obstacle Breaking Pill, he made bad pills. And that’s what the bad pill looks like.

Jun Tong sneered and curled his lips in disdain. "How dare you talk nonsense without seeing it? I think you are jealous that I send a so valuable pill to the teacher. You just want to please the public with claptrap and catch everyone's eyes." Jun Tong said.

"Ha, ha, ha, Kris is so funny!"

"Kris, you're wasted as a student of The academy of Six Major Schools. You should be a clown in a circus."

After Jun Tong said that, everyone started to sneer Kris.

How stupid Kris is!

At that moment, Lan Xia sighed. She wondered why she believed what the live-in son-in-law said.

At the thought of that, Lan Xia put the pill into her mouth and then used the Sturdy Energy in her body to refine the pill.

Jun Tong was relieved after Lan Xia swallowed the pill.

Jun Tong looked at Kris with annoyance. "This fool almost made my own effort be in vain. I must humiliate this stupid person severely." Jun Tong thought.

At the thought of that, Jun Tong winked at Pan Wang and Shou Yan. And they two nodded knowingly.

Then Pan Wang stood up and pointed to Kris, saying, "Kris, you slander Jun Tong in front of everyone. Why don't you stand up and apologize to Jun Tong?"

"Yes, just apologize. I don't know what the people of Su family think. How can they choose you as the live-in son-in-law of Su family?" Shou Yan echoed.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

No sooner had they said that than the crowd in the box burst into laughter again.

All of them covered their stomachs and laughed, thumping their chest and stamping their feet.

"Apologize this instant. You are a despicable live-in son-in-law. It's my shame to be your classmate." Fei Lin said.

At that moment, Lan Xia, who has been refining the pill, looked at Kris disappointedly.

"How could Kris insult a classmate in front of the whole class? Kris is not only stupid, but also mean." Lan Xia thought.

"Well, I don't need your apology. Everybody, don't let him spoil your mood. I am a big person and let bygones be bygones." Jun Tong said.

"Wow, Jun Tong is such a generous and bold person!"

"I admire you. It's my pleasure to be in the same class with Jun Tong."

Pan Wang and Shou Yan echoed each other. All the students praised Jun Tong successively and Jun Tong was very happy.

This matter was soon forgotten and everyone paid no attention to Kris. They talked and laughed and toasted. Kris was left alone in the corner and he was very bored.

"I don't want to eat anymore." Kris thought. At the thought of that, Kris stood up and stepped out of the box to get a breath of fresh air.

But when he went to the stairs, he saw Jun Tong, Pan Wang and Shou Yan sneak around the corner of the stairs and say something secretly.

Kris couldn't help stepping softly. After he entered the innate-power stage, his five senses became particularly acute. He can notice the slightest breeze or movement.

"Fuck, Fei Lin is a bitch. How could she order such expensive wines. It costs more than a million dollars a bottle. Damn, this meal costs at least 20 million dollars." Jun Tong said gloomily.

"20 million dollars?"

Pan Wang and Shou Yan gasped. That's too much of an exaggeration.

Although their families are rich, their pocket money is 20000 to 30000 dollars a month.

A meal cost 20 million dollars? What that means? The asset of Shou Yan's family is only a little more than 30 million dollar. A meal costs nearly all the money of Yan family?

That's a big gap!

Pan Wang and Shou Yan looked at each other in speechless despair. Sure enough, they are not worth mentioning in front of the real rich second generation.

Jun Tong sighed and said, "My father gave me ten million dollars as pocket money before I came to The Academy of Six Major Schools. This meal costs at least 20 million dollars. I can't afford it."

Jun Tong was very depressed. He thought a meal for the whole class at the Dynasty Hotel costs no more than hundreds of thousands of money.

It's all the fault of Fei Lin. If it weren't for her, Jun Tong would not be in such an awkward position.

At that time, they've almost finished. If Jun Tong couldn't pay for the bill, he would be looked down upon by all the classmates.

Then Shou Yan patted his head and went close to Jun Tong. "Jun Tong, I have an idea. When we get in the box, we drink wine. We'd better get drunk. Then we lie there and pretend we're drunk. If they can't wake us up, they'll pay for it." Shou Yan said.

"Yes, there are so many rich students in our class and I'm sure they'll cough up the money." Pan Wang nodded his head and said.

Jun Tong sighed and said, "Is it really OK to pretend that we're drunk? This meal costs more than 20 million dollars. Who can afford that?"

Jun Tong had looked into all the students in his class.

There are several silver-spoon kids in the class, but it's unrealistic for them to pay more than 20 million dollars at a time.

Shou Yan scratched his head in anxiety. At that moment, an idea hit Pan Wang. He held Jun Tong's arm excitedly and said, "There is one who can afford it."

"Who?" Jun Tong asked immediately.

Pan Wang raised his eyebrow and said with a smile, "Yanru Sima can afford it. She is the eldest daughter of Sima family in the capital. 20 million dollars is nothing to her. She will definitely pay for it if no one pays for it."

Jun Tong frowned and said with hesitation, "Is it good to let her pay for it?"

Yanru is the eldest daughter of Sima family. Her identity is honorable. It would be humiliating to let her pay for the bill.

There were many people in The Academy of Six Major Schools covet Yanru. The reason why Jun Tong tried to approach her was that he also wanted to covet Yanru.

Wouldn't Jun Tong be looked down upon if he asked Yanru to pay for the bill?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 189

Asking for money

After seeing Jun Tong was hesitated, Pan Wang knew what Jun Tong was thinking. "Jun Tong, don't worry. I know you are afraid that Yanru Sima would misunderstand you. As the saying goes, to impress the goddess, you must do something unexpected. You are drunk today and she pays for you, and she must have a bad impression on you. Tomorrow, you go

to find her and apologize. You just need to say you were happy and drunk yesterday. After explaining to her, you ask for her bank account and transfer money to her." Pan Wang said to comfort Jun Tong.

After saying so much at a stretch, Pan Wang felt tightness in breathing and he took a deep breath. "The contrast is sure to impress the goddess. You can cotton up with Yanru when you give the money back to her and take the opportunity to get her phone number. Then, to thank her for paying the bill, you can invite her to dinner. Isn't it..."

Before Pan Wang finished, he began to laugh obscenely.

Jun Tong's eyes brightened and he felt Pan Wang was right.

Jun Tong laughed and patted Pan Wang on the shoulder. "You've got a really smart head. That's a good idea. I will do as you say." Jun Tong said.

Jun Tong was really happy. Because what Pan Wang said could not only solve the immediate problem, but also get the goddess's phone number.

And it could also deepen his impression in the goddess's mind. It could kill three birds with one stone.

The three people looked at each other and showed a knowing smile.

After solving their major preoccupation, they went back to the box, laughing and talking.

Kris Chen couldn't stop laughing after hearing their plan.

"Fuck, the guy couldn't afford the bill. He is full of dirty tricks." Kris thought.

Did you want Yanru to pay it for you?

Dream on!

Kris sneered in his heart. Just as he turned around to go back to the box, Yanru walked out of it head-on.

Kris bumped into Yanru carelessly.

Oh!

How fragrant she is!

"Ah!" Yanru cried out.

Yanru's feet were crooked and she was about to fall to the ground. Kris put his hand around Yanru's waist with sharp eyes and agile hands.

Kris was excited as the beauty was in his arms. At the moment of propping Yanru, Kris used another unique skill, Thieving Hands in Sangraal's Thief. And Yanru's phone and wallet were stolen directly.

Besides Mayfly Power, there is also a way of stealing- Thieving Hands in Sangraal's Thief.

If the Thieving Hands is used in fighting, it will be a first-class fighting skill.

Kris was good at Mayfly Power for a night. But he was not familiar with Thieving Hands.

So when Kris took things out of her bag he touched Yanru's round and warped buttock by accident.

The feel of it made Kris be infatuated. Kris was embarrassed. He then apologized immediately, "I'm sorry, Miss Sima, I didn't know you are behind me, so I bumped into you."

Kris couldn't help looking at Yanru when he was talking.

She is so beautiful!

She is exceedingly beautiful. When she drank wine, her face flushed and she was more attractive.

There was a cold look flashed in Yanru's eyes. "How dared he touch me." Yanru thought.

She wanted to vent her anger, but when she saw Kris was nervous, she knew Kris didn't do that on purpose.

At the thought of that, Yanru said calmly, "That's all right." Then she went to the restroom in her high-heeled shoes.

Yanru didn't know her phone and wallet in her bag were stolen by Kris.

After returning to the box, Kris sat quietly in his seat. Jun Tong kept drinking and soon he lay on the table, looking drunk and unconscious. No matter how people called him, he didn't move.

Everyone was dumbfounded at that moment.

"Fuck, the host is drunk. What's going on?"

"Who will pay the bill?"

After seeing that, Pan Wang and Shou Yan smiled at each other. It's their turn.

Then Pan Wang staggered over and shook unconscious Jun Tong. "Jun Tong, wake up. It's time to go." Pan Wang said.

Jun Tong lay there motionlessly as if he were dead. Jun Tong was even shaken to the ground.

Jun Tong's head banged into the corner of the table and he almost cried out in pain.

But when Jun Tong thought of he didn't have enough money to pay the bill, he refrained the impulsive to cry out.

Then Shou Yan came over from the side and lifted Jun Tong up. "Oh, Jun Tong is drunk. You see, Jun Tong is so drunk that he doesn't wake up even when his head is bruised and swollen." Shou Yan said.

Attaboy! In order to repudiate a debt, Jun Tong is so cruel to himself.

Kris couldn't help giving Jun Tong a thumbs-up in his mind when he saw the egg-sized bump on his forehead. Jun Tong is a ruthless person.

The others didn't know the fact and they thought Jun Tong was really drunk after seeing what he looked like.

There were even people came over to help Shou Yan lift Jun Tong up.

At that moment, someone said, "What should we do now? Jun Tong is drunk and who's going to pay the bill?"

"Don't worry." Lan Xia said. Then Lan Xia stood up and called in the waiter outside. "Bring me the bill." Lan Xia said to the waiter.

The waiter nodded and trotted out. In a moment she came back with the bill. "Madam, your total consumption today is 18 million dollars." The waiter said respectfully.

What?

The meal costs 18 million dollars?

After hearing what the waiter said, all the people in the box couldn't help sucking in a breath.

That's too much of an exaggeration.

Among them are quite a few silver-spoon kids. But they can afford a meal that costs hundreds of thousands of dollars at most. If their parents know the meal costs 18 million dollars, they would break their legs.

After seeing that, Pan Wang rolled his eyeballs and shout, "What? 18 million dollars? It's too much. My pocket money is only 2 million dollars a year."

Everyone was silent after hearing what Pan Wang said.

How can they get 18 million dollars?

When the atmosphere was awkward, Yanru stood up and said, "Well, I'll pay for the meal!"

Yanru's voice was like angelic voice.

Many men looked at Yanru with a face of admiration. It's true that they need to rely on goddess in key time.

Yanru deserves to be the eldest daughter of Sima family in the capital. Her wealth and heroism are beyond their reach.

Yanru frowned immediately when opened her bag.

"Gee!"

"Where is my phone and wallet?"

"What's going on? I made a phone call downstairs just now. Were they lost?"

Other girls would be panic if they lost their phone and wallet.

But Yanru looked like nothing happened. She raised her head to look at everyone and said calmly, "I lost my phone and wallet. I can't pay the bill."

Yanru is not an ordinary person. She said that bluntly and didn't feel ashamed at all.

But no one blamed Yanru, but comforted her. "Ah, Miss Sima, don't worry. Think it over. Have you left them somewhere?"

"Yes, just think it over. If you can't remember where they are, we'll help you find them."

Those who said that are boys who wanted to please Yanru. Other girls were jealous.

"I am beautiful too. Why these boys turn up their noses at me?"

"It's just a phone. Is there a need to make a fuss?"

Yanru didn't say anything. All of a sudden the box went haywire.

The waitress toughened her scalp and said, "Excuse me, who will pay the bill?"

At that time, everyone was silent as the goddess couldn't pay the bill.

Are they going to chip in?

But it's Jun Tong's treat. How can they get nearly 20 million dollars?

After listening what the crowd said, Jun Tong, lying on the ground, couldn't continue to pretend to be drunk anymore.

"Fuck, if I continue to pretend I am drunk, my image will shatter completely." Jun Tong thought.

At the thought of that, Jun Tong was helpless. There was nothing he could do but called his father for help.

Then Jun Tong moved and covered the painful bump in his head. He opened his eyes and said, "Hiss, my head is painful. What's wrong with my head?"

After saying that, he found everyone looked at him without saying anything. He squeezed a smile and said, "I'm sorry. I'm drunk. Do you enjoy the meal? If you do, I will pay the bill."

Then Jun Tong took out his phone and called his father. Before the phone got through, Jun Tong said embarrassedly, "I'm sorry. The meal costs 18 million dollars, but all my money has been invested into programs and I haven't got them back. I will call my father and ask him to transfer some money to me."

Jun Tong's father is Daqian Tong, a contract manufacturer of brand clothes. He is locally known as Clothing King

The phone got through soon.

At the moment when the phone got through, Jun Tong toughened his scalp to say to his father, "Father, can you give me 20 million dollars? It's urgently needed."

"What? You are asking for money again?" Daqian said.

Daqian's face clouded suddenly. "You are a big spender. I gave you 10 million dollars a few days ago. You have not run of the money, have you? You are such a fucking a thing. What mistake did I make to have you as my son?" Daqian scolded.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 190

Does it work?

Chen's manor.

The old man of Chen family sat in the royal chair with his legs spread. He stroked his beard with his hand and looked at the disciples of Chen family practice martial arts.

In the center of drill field, there were seven people with swords in their hands to practice sword deployment.

They were practicing the Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment given by the monk Zhen Yuan.

Among the seven are the second brother Quan Chen and his wife Jie Liang, and Lei Chen. The other four are also the elites of the younger generation of Chen family. They've just practiced it for a short time, but the power of it was already apparent. A normal master in the innate-power stage would be frustrated in the face of it.

Tianzong Chen, standing in the side of the old man, said to the old man excitedly, "Father, the Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment of Wudang School is really awesome. As long as we have it, we have nothing to worry about."

The seven people are practitioners in the middle stage of the acquired sated, but when they employed Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment, they can even box up the practitioners in the early period of the innate-power stage.

If the seven people entered the innate-power stage, practitioners in the return-to-nature stage might be stuck by the power of Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment for a while.

The old man stroked his beard and laughed. "Of course. Yuanqian Song is the best disciple of Sanfeng Zhang's, the founder of Wudang School. According to Seven Star Deployment of the Seven Immortals, Yuanqian Song deduced Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment. Its lethality is top-notch and it's very famous." The old man said.

"Yes, father knows all the answers." Tianzong said immediately. The old man was very pleased at what he said.

After a few more minutes, the seven people finished practicing.

Quan Chen threw the sword in his hand to a disciple of Chen family beside him and made a bow with hands folded in front to the old man. "Grandfather, we've learnt Zhenwu Demon-conquering Deployment." Quan Chen said.

"Good, good, good!" The old man said.

The old man said "Good" three times. Then he looked at Quan Chen gratified and said, "You are very good and live up to my expectations. I believe our family will prosper in the near future under your leadership."

"Grandfather, you just rest assured. We won't tarnish your reputation." Quan Chen said.

The old man laughed and stroked his beard. "Good, this is the verve the people of Chen family should have." The old man said.

Just when the old man wanted to say more to encourage Quan Chen, a disciple of Chen family ran over in a hurry. The disciple kept shouting, "Grandfather, there are visitors. They are..."

Before the disciple finished what he wanted to speak, a group of women came in through the gate of Chen's manor.

All of a sudden, all the people of Chen family couldn't help but look at the women.

Hiss!

At that moment, all the men in Chen family couldn't help but sucked in a breath.

Oh my god! Why there are so many beautiful women?

The old man looked at the group of women in surprise. Then he stood up and made a bow with hands folded in front. "Master Qingyuan, we don't expect you will come." The old man said.

Master Qingyuan is a presbyter of Emei School.

The women behind her are disciples of Emei School.

The founder of Emei School, Xiang Guo, is an old acquaintance of Sanfeng Zhang. There are many connections through marriages between the two schools. A few years ago, when the old man went to Wudang Mountain, he met Master Qingyuan.

Master Qingyuan swept the Fly Whisk in her hand and said, "Mr. Chen, I haven't seen you for several years. You are more powerful than you used to be. Congratulations!"

"Ha, ha, Master Qingyuan, you are the one who is more powerful than you used to be. Master Qingyuan was in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage when I went to Wudang Mountain. You must have made still further progress and become a saint now?" The old man said.

Master Qingyuan smiled and didn't say anything.

"Master Qingyuan, you've come a long way. What can I do for you?" The old man smiled and said.

“Mr. Chen, there are over 30 disciples of mine. Could they live in your manor?” Master Qingyuan said straightforwardly.

In order to ensure the safety of students in The Academy of Six Major Schools, every school of the Six Major Schools assigned presbyters and disciples to guard Westriver City in the long term.

They were afraid that the disciples of cults would infringe their disciples.

However, the disciples of Emei School are all female. And as The Academy of Six Major School was just set up, the staff dormitory hasn't been built yet.

So during this period of time, several other schools stayed overnight at other families and Emei School went to Chen's manor. After all, Master Qingyuan acquainted the old man.

What's more, the old man is a disciple of Wudang School, which is of the same breath and branches with Emei School. No one would gossip if they stay overnight at Chen's manor for a period of time.

After seeing the old man didn't speak, Master Qingyuan said, “Mr. Chen, please rest assured. We will not live here rent-free. And we will not disturb your normal life.”

The old man didn't speak and frowned. He stroked his beard subconsciously and didn't know what to do for a moment.

In the old days the old man would be glad to do so, but Chen family has joined The Holy Dragon Cult secretly.

If the disciples of Emei School knew the old man has already joined The Holy Dragon Cult, Chen family might be destroyed by the Six Major Schools the next day.

But the relationship of Emei School and Wudang School is so good. If the old man turned them down, people would say he is ungrateful if they knew it.

At that time, the old man didn't know whether he should agree or turn down.

When the old man was in a dilemma, Quan Chen walked to the old man and whispered, "Grandfather, it's better that we let them live here. They came all the way over here. If people know we close the door upon their faces, how will they think about Chen family?" Although Quan Chen said so, that's not what he thought in his heart.

When Quan Chen looked at those slim and graceful women, his mouth was watering. It's so cool if those beauties could live in Chen family.

"Maybe there would be a chance for me enjoy the beauty of the disciples of Emei School." Quan Chen thought. At the thought of that, Quan Chen was very excited.

"Ah!" The old man sighed. "My second grandson is short-sighted and can't see the deeper things." The old man thought.

If Kris Chen were there...Ah...forget it. The baster was no longer a member of Chen family.

At that moment, the old man was upset. Then he waved his hand and squeezed a smile, saying, "Master Qingyuan, you've come all the way. Welcome to Chen's manor."

"I'd better let them live here first." The old man thought.

Master Qingyuan gave a salute and said with a smile, "I'd like to thank Mr. Chen on behalf of the disciples of Emei School. Please forgive us if we bother you."

"Someone, ask the cook to make more vegetarian dishes, I will treat Master Qingyuan and her disciples to a dinner on arriving tonight." The old man said.

As soon as the old man said that, all the people of Chen family were busy with the preparation of the banquet in the evening.

.....

In the supreme box of Dynasty Hotel.

Daqian Tong cursed Jun Tong severely on the phone, "You're a black sheep. I'll transfer 20 million dollars to you, but don't call me again for six months." Daqian said.

After Daqian said that, he hung up the phone angrily.

Jun Tong was so embarrassed. Fortunately, it wasn't long before his father transferred the money to him.

"Damn it, today is not my day." Jun Tong thought. Jun Tong's heart was bleeding when he was paying the bill.

After paying the bill, Fei Lin said to Lan Xia as she walked. "Teacher, do you have any strong feeling after taking Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill? Do you feel your bones are stronger?" Fei Lin said.

Lan Xia shook her head and said somewhat blankly, "I have no feeling."

What?

Everyone was stunned for a moment.

Isn't the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill has the effects to strengthen bones and compact Sturdy Energy?

Is it really a bad pill as Kris said?

Everyone looked at Kris unconsciously.

Lan Xia said with some uncertainty, "Maybe it will take some time for the pill to take effect. Let's wait until tomorrow to see if it has any effect."

As Jun Tong sent the pill to her in front of all the classmates, it should not be a bad pill.

At the thought of that, Lan Xia said to Kris next to her, "Kris, don't talk nonsense in the future. Jun Tong invites you to dinner, but you say his pill is bad. Jun Tong is generous, so he doesn't fuss about it. If it's anyone else, you will have a good beating."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 191

Another Turmoil Came to Kris

Kris went back home by Lan Xia's car for no one else wanted to take him.

Lan Xia kept giving Kris lessons in the car.

She asked Kris to be self-reliance and manful. Then she stressed the things happened tonight.

Kris broke out in a cold sweat.

Lan Xia kept preaching Kris while driving the car.

Suddenly, she felt not comfortable. She felt her chest painful and her heart beat faster.

At the same time, she began to burst out in a cold sweat.

Suddenly Lan felt palpitate. She wondered what's wrong with her?

Why she had palpitation?

Kris asked seeing Lan was not good "Miss Xia, what's wrong with you?"

She clapped one hand to her bosom and shook her head "I don't know. Maybe it's because I had some wine just now."

Kris frowned. He knew it's not the symptoms of drinking. Was that caused by Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill?

Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill was a dumped pill. Each medicine had its side effect, let alone a dumped pill.

Kris could hardly wait to read The medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions after he went back home.

He read it carefully when he found the page with Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill.

Thousand Golden Prescriptions wrote it clearly that Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill would be a poison if the pill was wrongly refined. The practitioner would have symptoms such as chest tightness and palpitation.

Then the strength of the practitioner would be weakened until she became an ordinary person.

Hiss.

Kris sucked in a breath. The side effect of an obsoleting pill was weakening one's practice.

His phone began to vibrate as he was shocked at the pill's side effect.

Who was calling him so late?

Kris shook his head to let his thought come back to reality. He took out the phone and he shivered. Fuck, it's Yanru Sima's phone.

Kris patted on his own head. He forgot it totally.

Kris took out the phone and what's worse, it was a video call.

It's a call from a girl named Yuhan Qin.

Kris refused without thinking. But he was so nervous that his hand shook as the result he accepted the call.

The video call got through instantly.

Kris almost lost his heartbeat as the video was connected.

A pretty girl was lying down on her stomach in a pink pajamas in the video. She didn't wear underwear judged from her clothes in her chest.

Her collar was wide and Kris could almost see all her breast. Kris looked at her surprisingly.

Coo coo.

Kris swallowed saliva subconsciously.

He wanted to turn his eyes to somewhere else, but he couldn't move his eyes as if his vital point was attacked.

Kris stared at the girl for three seconds and he thought she was familiar. It seemed he met her somewhere before.

Suddenly an inspirational flash came.

Fuck, wasn't her the granddaughter of the old man who bought The Obstacle-breaking Pill with 5.5 billion dollars in Dingding's auction?

Ah..

The girl began to scream in the video.

Yuhan hung up the call as she screamed once she saw it was not Yanru who picked up the phone.

She bit her lip and covered her chest. It seemed that her heart still fluttering with fear.

What's going on there? Never heard Yanru had a boyfriend. Why it was a man who answered Yanru's phone?

And, it seemed I met him before.

Yuhan searched in her mind and soon she remembered where they met.

He was Kris who saved my grandfather in Dingding's auction.

Yuhan and Yanru were good sisters.

Sima Family joined The Holy Dragon Cult three years ago. It was a secret so that only few people knew that.

The Holy Dragon Cult recruited many families in secret.

For example, Monk Zhen Yuan recruited Chen Family.

And it was Yuhan who recruited Sima Family, so they became close friends as they contacted more with each other.

Yuhan never expected Kris on the other side of the video call saw her secret parts.

Yuhan was furious thinking of that, so she sent him a wechat "Are you Kris?"

Kris was so embarrassed that he didn't know whether he should reply.

The phone rang again when he was thinking.

"Why Yanru's cellphone is with you?"

Kris replied without thinking "I found it on the road."

"Give her cellphone back tomorrow, and nothing happened just now. If the third person knew that, you are done." Yuhan's message was full of threat and order.

Kris smiled. She was funny. If she knew Kris was the Saint Man of The Holy Dragon Cult, what would happen?

...

Kris had a sound sleep. Surely the villa was comfortable.

Energetic Kris came school early today.

Kris frowned as he went into the classroom.

There was a bareheaded guy in the classroom.

Who could that be if he was not Tiandong Zhai?

How could him come the Academy of Six Major Schools? Xiaolong Tan didn't make trouble for him?

Kris thought about it for a few seconds then he concluded that Xiaolong was busy doing other things.

Or as the followers of The Holy Dragon Cult, they would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. And Tiandong would die before he came here.

Kris strode out of the classroom thinking about that.

Tiandong was frozen when he saw Kris.

Fuck, why the live-in son-in-law was here?

Tiandong was beaten by Kris in the Manor of Su Family when he was trying to molest Mary Su.

And he was badly punished when he was in jail.

He came the Academy of Six Major Schools now, how could he meet Kris again?

Tiandong was upset thinking of that.

The two looked at each other and Tiandong lowered his head because of embarrassment.

Kris smiled and sat on his seat. At the same time, a beautiful figure came in from outside.

It was Yanru Sima.

She went to Kris directly and stretched out her hand to Kris and said "Kris, give me my cellphone back."

Yuhan called Yanru's family last night.

Then Yanru realized her cellphone was taken by Kris.

What?

Kris took Yanru's cellphone?

All the students quieted down hearing that. They turned to Kris one after another.

Kris was a little bit embarrassed, then he took out the cellphone from his pocket and said with a smile "Sorry, I found it at the door of the bathroom yesterday. I wanted to give it back but you went away in a car."

Yanru didn't believe Kris' excuse at all. She stepped forward and looked down at Kris and asked seriously "let me ask you again, why my phone is with you?"

She couldn't help getting angry thinking that her cellphone was taken by Kris for a whole night.

There were many private photos in the cellphone.

Did he see her pictures?

Of course Kris couldn't say the phone was stolen by him. He sighed and said "I told you I found it at the door of the bathroom."

Hehe, you thought I would believe you?

Yanru sneered and said "Bullshit. How could I have no feeling if my phone fell?"

Kris smiled bitterly and wanted to explain. But Pan Wang sat beside them stood up suddenly and laughed grimly. Then he said "Kris, dare you quibble. It's you who stole the phone of our goddess."

"yes, he stole it."

Shou Yan stood out as Pan's words fell, then he shouted "Be cautious, everyone. Take your things carefully. There is a thief in our class."

“Check if you lose something.”

As their words fell, the students in the classroom began to rummage in their bags to see if they lose anything.

Kris sneered at Pan and Shou. Why the two always got involve in others' business?

They pretended to be serous about the stolen thing with echoing each other. Now everyone was looking at Kris with disdain.

And Tiandong smiled and stood up. Then he said “You guys must don't know that Kris stole a girl's underwear and went to jail not long ago. He was in the same cell with me.”

A great disturbance was made after Tiandong's words.

What?

The live-in son-in-law stole underwear in the store?

After a short time's silence, guffaw broke out in the classroom. And everyone looked at Kris with despise.

Kris was not only a thief but also a psychopath.

Many girls changed their eyes looking at Kris. They covered their breast in afraid that Kris would do something bad to them.

And Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin clenched their teeth hearing that.

“the lowly poor guy is so awful. I don't know how could he know my cousin. I will let my cousin know his true features.”

Tianba Li didn't come at that time. So she took out her phone to record their talking.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 192

Heresy Committed a Sin

Jun Tong stood up when Fei Lin was taking video. He said ironically "I didn't expect that you are such a bad guy. You not only steal ordinary things but steal woman's underwear. You are so wired. And now you dare to steal the cellphone of our goddess. And you lied you picked it on the road, are you fooling us?"

Shit.

Kris cursed in heart. Then he hauled and apologized to Yanru Sima "Sorry, I didn't return to you last night when I found it. It's my fault."

How could Kris admit he stole the phone. He never forgot his task to hide here. He would be dangerous if he exposed himself.

Yanru glared at Kris with disdain.

He didn't believe Kris picked it. It's her shame to be classmates with such a thieving guy.

Kris smiled bitterly. As the saying went, those who attempted to act in disguise were apt to overdo it. You needed to make another lie to fix the former lie. He didn't understand it before, but now he did.

Kris brazened to explain after thought "Yanru, I know it's my fault to find your phone but did not return. But I have my reason. Last night, I wanted to go to the bathroom at Dynasty Hotel, but I heard Jun Tong asked you

to pay for him because he couldn't afford. That's why I didn't return your phone."

Yanru still looked at Kris with destine. She never believed him.

People in the classroom laughed hearing that.

He was so funny. Kris was squeezed by the door.

"From my point of view, he wanted to frame Jun Tong."

Jun Tong at the other side was so nervous that he turned to Pan Wang and Shou Yan.

They two were also shocked, Shou Yan wanted to say something but was stopped by Jun's eyes.

Then Pan Wang said ironically "Kris, you are funny. Jun Tong had no money? How did you come out of Dynasty Hotel? If Jun didn't pay, could you go out?"

"Yes, sucker."

"You are so stupid. Use you brain even if you want to frame others."

Kris didn't say anything. He knew it was useless to say anything if they deemed he was lying.

Then their teacher Lan Xia came.

Lan frowned seeing the students were in chaos. Then she asked "What's wrong? Why it's so noisy?"

Jun pointed at Kris immediately and shouted "Miss Xia, Kris stole Yanru's cellphone."

What?

Stole cellphone?

Lan frowned slightly and said "Jun, what's the matter? Tell me clearly."

It's ...

Jun didn't have evidence to prove Kris stole the phone. So he replied "Yanru's phone was with Kris, so he stole it."

"Miss Xia, I picked the phone on the ground." Kris said peacefully.

This was the first time Kris lied in front of so many people. But when he thought he stole woman's underwear last time, it seemed it was okay to lie.

Jun wanted to say something but stopped by Lan. She waved her hand and said "that's it. Kris said he picked it. Then it was picked by Kris. Don't say anything more."

Lan summarized the thing with several words. Jun wanted to say something more but dared not because he knew Lan's temper was not good.

Jun looked at Kris with bad intention.

Kris breathed a sigh of relief. It's over finally.

Then Lan became very serious and said "I have several things to announce. There was heresy looted boys in remote rural areas. Dozens of villages were attacked, causing countless people died or wounded. At the right time experts of six major schools passed by, so they struggled with them and at last, evil can never prevail over good. All followers of heresy were killed."

Lan said in great grief "However, countless families were torn because of it. Our six major schools are distinguished schools, we shall help these families even it was caused by heresy. Therefore, our college decided to raise donations school-wide. You can donate as much as you can."

Heresy? Donation?

What time was it now? The heresy still so crazy.

The students discussed heatedly. Lan waved her hand and said "Our school will award the student who donate the most in a class to encourage the donation. Don't be mean to donate. It would be a big award."

Fuck.

Award? Why didn't tell me earlier?

Everyone was excited to know there was award. Shangwu Academy was different from other schools. Its award must be extraordinary. It would be either a magic pill or a magic weapon.

Then someone asked "Miss, where shall we donate the money?"

Lan smiled lightly and replied "you donate the money to the account of our school. Then the school would announce the name, class, money and ranking on the bulletin board of our school."

As her words fell, Lan wrote down the account of the school on the blackboard.

Students took out their phones one after the other to transfer money. Some students were not rich, so they just donated dozens of hundred to express their pity. Some new rich generation called their parents for money immediately.

And some even donated hundreds of thousands of dollars.

As they finished donation, they began to show off to the students around. "How much you donated? I donated three hundred thousand dollars."

"Three hundred thousand dollars? So little. I donated five hundred thousand dollars"

Soon the money they donated showed on the screen of the school.

As they were donating, the students also stared at the large screen outside.

At the same time, the first of the list was a student from Di Class who donated two million dollars.

"OH my god."

Then a girl shouted "Jun donated three million dollars."

Jun, who donated three hundred thousand dollars was shown on the first of the rank.

Jun was so generous because he donated so much money.

Lan was delighted to see that.

Yeah, Jun was nice and he was a good practitioner.

People around began to prize him. Jun was proud to hear that.

Jun shook his phone in front of Kris and said "see? I dare to donate three million dollars without blinking my eyes. You said I couldn't afford it last night?"

Jun spat and said with disdain "Rubbish, I would not let you go next time if you slander me again."

As his words fell, others began to criticize Kris.

"Yes, I will not spare you if I know you say anything bad of Jun."

"Yes. You are such an ungrateful guy. Jun treated you a meal last night, you are not gratitude but slandering him. You are bad."

The classmates censured Kris one after the other.

Lan felt bad standing on the platform. Why did the school ask the naughty student to her class? Then she asked "Kris, tell me the truth. Was that you who stole Yanru's phone?"

Lan's mood was not good today. Because when she practiced this morning she found her sturdy energy couldn't be collected. Then she found her practice fell to fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

She thought her stage was not consolidated. So she planned to consolidate it after class. Who knew she meet such pricked things.

At the same time, Shou Yan stood up in a hurry and said "Miss Xia, I could prove that Kris stole Yanru's cellphone."

As his words fell, others began to nod to show they could prove it also.

Lan got more furious seeing so many people wanted to testify Kris. Then she pointed to Kris and said "Kris, I thought you were just weak in character, I never expected that you are so hopeless. I'm so disappointed."

Kris sighed and took out his cellphone. "Miss Xia, if you don't believe me, I could donate."

What?

Did I hear it wrongly?

The live-in son-in-law wanted to donate? Wasn't it funny?

His classmates couldn't help laughing. It was funny.

Lan Xia said to Kris seriously "Kris, it's okay to be poor, but you need to be ambitious. As a live-in son-in-law, how could you have money to donate to others? You don't need to pretend you are rich."

Kris didn't reply but entering the account of the school.

Fei Lin at his side couldn't help saying ironically "Kris, do you need me to lend you some money?"

Jiaojiao Lin also laughed with one hand covered her mouth "Sis, stealing cellphone could gain some money. You don't need to lend him money."

Hahaha, it's so funny.

The whole classroom burst into laughter.

"Oh my god."

Someone exclaimed loudly seeing the rankings on the screen outside when others were still laughing.

Then the students looked outside one after another, they opened their eyes widely like they saw a ghost.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 193

Who is richer?

At this point, the ranking list on the big screen was refreshed again!

It turned out that the 3 million donated by Jun Tong was overtaken by other person, and the donation amount rose to 6 million!

Everyone looked at the name behind the amount of money, and shocked.

Oh my god!

Six million!

The adopted son-in-law should have donated six million!

God, this world is too crazy!

Where did he get so much money?

Did he steal the money?

The headteacher Lan Xia looked around seeing that everyone was in great astonishment, and she raised her eyebrows and asked, "What's wrong, what are you guys surprised for?!"

At this time, a girl said to Lan Xia: "Teacher... look at the big screen."

Lan Xia walked to the door of the classroom and glanced at the outside, her eyes widened instantly.

What!

At the top of the list, it was... Kris Chen!

Kris...he...he donated 6 million!

Lan Xia looked at Kris in disbelief.

At this time, Yanru Sima also looked shocked.

He could donate six million at once.

How could Kris steal her cellphone?

Did I get him wrong? Did he really picked up my phone instead of stealing it?

At this time, Yanru Sima had begun to question herself in mind.

In the shock of everyone, Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin were dumbstruck. They exchanged look to one another, just could not believe the fact.

Especially Fei Lin, who just took a video just now, now holding the mobile phone with shivering hand.

This... how was this possible, how could he donate so much money!

At this time, Kris slowly walked to Jun Tong and said, "Do you still think the phone was stolen by me? Then you also give me six million, and I will steal a phone for you!"

After Kris finished saying, the whole classroom was deadly quiet.

Jun Tong 's face turned into scarlet, furious at Kris!

Damn, where does this guy pop out? Yes, damn correct! This guy is an adopted son-in-law, it must be her wife's money!

As Jun Tong gritted his teeth, he picked up his phone and donated another six million. This was the only six million he had, if he donated it, there would only be two million left in his card!

"Look, Brother Jun donated another 6 million!"

At this time, someone saw the refreshing of the rankings on the big screen and couldn't help shouting.

At this time, Jun Tong ranked top again, and his donation amount became nine million.

Wow, filthy rich!

However, Jun Tong is willing to spend 9 million to do charity, it is really a good act!

It's such a good-gentle-rich-man, and all young girl students looked at Jun Tong with a swooned face.

After Jun Tong donated the money, he suffered a lot of pain, after all, he lost the money, but he still pretended to be generous, and then took a mobile phone and shook it in front of Kris. He looked at Kris condescendingly. "Money, do not fuck with me here, I know that the six million you donated was your wife's money! You are a great man, so great to the extent to spend a woman's money!"

Jun Tong 's voice just fell, and everyone else came to believe Kris used his wife's money.

Yes, such an adopted son-in-law, how could he get so much money.

It must be his wife's money.

Kris shrugged his shoulders and said, "You and I, Who is richer? You will see,"

After that Kris picked up his mobile phone and donated again.

An additional four million? !

Kris added another 4 million!

Oh fuck!

Plus the 6 million donated before, it was a total of 10 million!

At this point, everyone was speechless, dumbfounded.

Jun Tong was even dumbfounded.

Holy shit, was this guy going to risk his life for this?

Wouldn't he use up all his wife's money?

Now there was only 2 million left in Jun's card!

Fuck, he absolutely did not want fall behind Kris! As Jun Tong gritted his teeth, he donated his only two million.

At this moment, Jun Tong's hands were shaking violently, 11 million, plus 18 million last night, it was 29 million!

He spent nearly 30 million in two days. If his father knew it, he would definitely give him a good beating.

"Look, Brother Jun returns to the top of the ranking list, and the total amount of his donation has reached 11 million.

Everyone present was moved and feeling great at Jun's generous act.

At this time, Kris smiled softly and slowly said, "Jun Tong, we continue competing, OK?"

This Jun, who invited people for lavish dinner at the Dynasty Hotel last night, and he almost couldn't afford the bill.

Now that he had donated 11 million, he must be running out of money now.

After this, Kris picked up his phone and transferred again!

After three seconds, everyone in the classroom couldn't help but get totally awestruck.

Jun Tong looked at everyone, and he did not know what happened outside so he quickly looked out of the window.

He was dumbfounded when he fixed his stare at the big screen.

An Additional Ten Million.

Kris donated another 10 million, and the total donation amount reached 20 million at this time, ranking first in the list.

Looking at the dumb Jun Tong, Kris smiled softly and said: "Jun Tong , who is richer? We are doing charity, I don't care about money I have donated, as long as you are willing to compete with me, go ahead."

Kris's voice was not loud, but everyone heard it clearly.

He had just finished speaking, all eyes fixed on Jun Tong .

"Kris...you..."

Jun Tong pointed at Kris but couldn't say a word.

He was so anxious at this time that he had asked his father for 20 million for dinner last night.

His mother, who had scolded him lots of times, he felt shameful to see his parents.

If he dares to call his father to ask for money again, his father would definitely kill him!

Just when Jun Tong was at a loss, Kris walked slowly to Jun Tong and said with a smile: "Do you Still believe it was me who stole the phone? You and me, who is richer? If you do not want to admit the face, we can continue the game."

After saying that Kris donated another 5 million, three seconds later, the amount Kris donated changed from 20 million to 25 million!

Everyone was stunned, they were shocked and speechless.

"Did you see?" Kris smiled coldly: "Continue competing with me or apologize to me, your choice. Just now you spit on my face and insulted me. If you don't apologize, you are to suffer the same, your choice!"

"You..." Jun Tong was startled and angry: "You... how dare you!"

Before Jun Tong finished saying, Kris spat on Jun Tong 's face with a mouthful of saliva. What everyone did not expect was that Jun Tong fell back suddenly.

The left cheek instantly swelled, which was large enough that everyone could see it with naked eyes.

Before everyone came to realize it, and Kris spat at Jun again.

"Ah!"

Jun Tong screamed and his right cheek swelled.

Everyone was frightened there. Why was this a mouthful of saliva like bullets? Why was it so powerful!

In an instant, the classroom turned into silence.

Yanru Sima's eyes shrunk: "A release of the Genuine Energy, the innate-power stage!"

She was surprised to see that this guy who was ridiculed and ridiculed by everyone is actually a master of innate-power stage! She just could not believe it.

As expected.

"Kris Chen!"

At this moment, Lan Xia couldn't help but snapped the lecture table: "How dare you to beat your classmate?"

She never thought that Kris would dare to hit someone in front of her!

Kris shrugged and said innocently: "Teacher, you saw it just now, he spat on me first. Everyone in the class saw it, OK? I am also your student. Besides, I didn't hit him, I just spat on him, who knew he would act like that!"

"You!"

Lan Xia's chest was filled with anger, but she could not refute Kris, because Jun Tong indeed had spat in the face of Kris just now, and everybody saw it.

If she made a biased judgement, that would leave negative impression on the students.

Thinking of this, Lan Xia frowned, but when Kris spat out just now, she obviously felt the fluctuation of Genuine Energy emitted.

Was this kid a top master of the innate-power stage? Because the two spit were so powerful, only top practitioners of the innate-power stage had such great ability to manipulate something at will.

For a moment, Lan Xia looked at Kris and said: "Kris, you come with me."

Kris shrugged and followed Lan Xia to the classroom door with an indifferent look on his face

"Kris, I will tell you one last time. You are not allowed to do it at school. You hear me?" Lan Xia's voice was cold.

Kris nodded and said, "Yes, got it!"

Then he paused for a second, and said, "Teacher, your look bad today, you fell uncomfortable? And, you seem to have fallen down to fulfilled period of innate-power stage..."

When Lan Xia entered the classroom just a while ago, Kris looked at Lan Xia's stage according to the medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions and found that she was exactly the same as that written in the book

What?

Lan Xia looked at Kris incredulously: "How did you know this?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 194

Unexpected visitors

Lan Xia just fell back to the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage this morning. How did Kris find out that?

Kris sighed and said, "Teacher, I have reminded you last night that the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill is a waste pill which was ruined in the process of refining, but no one trust me. The reason why you drop to the return-to-nature stage is that the poison in the pill is invading your eight extra meridians."

Seeing Kris talking so seriously, Lan Xia's heart trembled.

Is it really because the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill?

"This waste Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting pill is quite toxic which will consume your Sturdy Energy, Genuine Energy and Inner Energy like maggots on tarsal, until you become a mortal, and even consume your energy and blood, making you premature aging. When your energy and blood are exhausted, you'll die!"

What?

Not only downgrading, but also consuming energy and blood?

Lan Xia was shocked, and her eyes were full of fear.

She is outstanding both in aptitude and physical condition. There is a strong possibility that she will reach the back-to-self stage. That is back-to-self stage! Maybe she even can reach the heaven-human-oneness stage like Land Authentic Immortal.

She is the youngest elder in Wuliangjian School, and she is even expected to be the next master who supervises professors. If she goes back to an ordinary person, everything she has will be gone.

Lan Xia went blank.

But after a moment, she calmed down and looked at Kris with intense scrutiny and said, "Is it that you deliberately fabricate it to frighten me?"

She frowned and thought that the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill is well-known advanced pill which is recorded in the ancient book of Wuliangjian School, but why the book doesn't mention that the Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting Pill has such serious side effects?

Don't believe it?

Kris reluctantly smiled and said, "All is said. I can't help if teacher doesn't believe me. If you think it over, you can come to me, maybe I can help you!"

With that, Kris returned to the classroom.

Can he help me?

He was bragging!

What happened in the past two days made Lan Xia's impression on Kris so bad, so she doubted at what Kris had said, or it could be said that she didn't believe it at all.

Although she didn't believe it, Kris's words were like The Sword of Damocles, hanging in her mind, so that Lan Xia was absent-minded and distracted from time to time during this class.

If it is really like what he said, what should I do?

When Kris was drowsy, from somewhere came a note.

Oh, shit! Where did the note come from?

Kris felt quite puzzled. Opening it, there were a few beautiful words, clearly saying: "Kris, I wronged you before!"

Kris suddenly realized that it was Yanru Sima. He thought this young lady was arrogant, but unexpectedly she lowered her head to apologize to him.

Kris was a little attracted to Yanru who looks beautiful but cold.

Kris sniggered. When he was thinking how to reply it, the mobile in his pocket vibrated.

Kris took out his phone and had a look, Lin Li has sent more than ten messages to him without a break.

Kris clicked on them and found that they are all Lin Li's apologies: Master, I am wrong. I... I will never deal with Tianba Li!

Kris sneered and didn't reply. He didn't want to teach Lin Li before. Moreover, she hurt his brother now. Want to learn to make pills of immortality? In your dreams!

Meanwhile, the Chen family.

After agreeing to abbess Qingyuan's request, lord Chen arranged these female disciples of Emei School in the guest rooms of Chen's manor.

The Chen's manor has been passed down for a hundred years which has special guest rooms and residence for harem.

Therefore, lord Chen arranged those hungry followers of Emei School in the residence for harem.

And ordered that all followers of Chen family shouldn't disturb Emei's follower's austerity.

Meanwhile, abbess Qingyuan was meditating and chanting scriptures in the Mid-lake Pavilion in the residence for harem.

Dressed in a navy robe, her delicate features were so pretty although without hair.

Even that big robe can not cover her stunning and buxom figure. You can see how sexy she is!

Unknown to Qingyuan, there was a lecher peeping at her in the corner at this time whose shifty eyes were more than to rape Qingyuan,

Whom, but Quan Chen! Since Emei's followers lived in Chen's house, Quan Chen has been dreaming of meeting these beautiful female followers of Emei.

Beautiful! How beautiful she is!

Though those female disciples of Emei have long hair, abbess Qingyuan is so charming and sexy, especially Quan Chen has not flirted with a nun.

Absolutely, in Quan Chen's eyes, abbess Qingyuan is just a nun.

Thinking of the Erotic Ghost Story he had watched before, he felt hot and excited. How wonderful it would be if he could have sex with Qingyuan!

"Master Chen."

Just when Quan Chen was imaging sex, abbess Qingyuan who was meditating in the Mid-lake Pavilion opened her eyes and stood up from the middle of the pavilion. walking over and swinging the Fly Whisk in her hand, she bowed and said,"Master Chen, what can I do for you?"

Quan Chen quickly wiped off his slavering and said seriously,"Abbess Qingyuan, I intend to hold a party to welcome you these two days once again. I was so busy yesterday that I just prepared some food. If the world knows it, they will think it's we, the Chen family, who neglected you. So please do me the favor to come to the party with your followers two days later."

Quan Chen said, looking Qingyuan over. The more he looked, the more itchy he felt. What a beautiful woman!

Qingyuan thought about it and considered it not appropriate. It was very generous for the Chen family to provide us accommodation.

How can we bother them again?

"Master Chen, I appreciate your kindness, you don't need..."

Before she finished her words, Quan Chen interrupted her with a smile,"It's a pleasure,abbess. My family, the Chen family, a family of etiquette, is always hospitable. So please do me this favor."

"Uh..."

Qingyuan was a little hesitant. The Chen family has said so much for this. If she refuses again, it will make master Chen lose face.

But in fact, Qingyuan prefers quietness to noise. And furthermore, the followers of Emei are all females. If they go to the party, it's inevitable for them to drink.

Thinking of this, Qingyuan said, "Master Chen, please let me think about it."

Although abbess Qingyuan didn't accept the invitation immediately, Quan Chen believed that she will come.

After all, they are now living in the Chen family and they will certainly rely on the Chen family in a lot of matters in the future. He believed that Qingyuan can definitely figure out the connections among them.

" Ok, I await respectfully your presence!" Quan Chen bowed and left.

...

Mary was called back home by Jane after a half day's class.

It was because Jane had no money again.

Recently, the Squirrel Live Streaming Company which Mary worked for was supervised and investigated by the authorities, so it was under rectification.

She has not broadcast for several days. No live broadcast, no reward. No reward, no income.

What's worse, since Mary went to The Academy of Six Major Schools to study, Jane, who was bored at home, became addicted to gambling, playing mahjong, playing cards and even pushing dots (a kind of way of playing mahjong which only involves dots) like others.

It is ok if she plays small, but Jane was thoughtless. She thought her daughter could earn a lot of money one day, so she didn't care about winning or losing at all.

In addition, she was status-conscious and with bad luck, so sometimes, she lost more than one million a day.

Mary was confused when Jane called her to transfer money.

It's ok if she is still broadcasting, but now the live broadcasting was stopped. All the money in her hand is used to buy a villa, so there is really not much money left.

And every time Jane asked her for money, it was more than a hundred thousand, sometimes more than a million. She really feels that she can't afford it.

And today, Jane called her back again and asked her to give her money.

Mary persuaded Jane for a long time and said of a lot of disadvantages of gambling, but Jane was indifferent and just put down a sentence: "you're making money. Besides, the money you make is all for me. Right?"

With that, she went upstairs swiveling her hips to change clothes. If nothing else, she would go out to play cards after a while.

As expected, after a while, Jane came down from upstairs.

Mary looked at Jane and said, "Mom, are you going to play cards with those people?"

Jane quickly quibbled, "No, I asked my girlfriend to do spa today. You should transfer 200,000 to me quickly! They'll be impatient!"

Seeing her mom's eyes, Mary knew that she was going to play cards. Just as she was trying to persuade her mother, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Who is it?

Is Kris back?

Mary was pleased and got up from the sofa soon.

Since Kris left angered by her mother, he hasn't come back. Is he cooled down and back?

Thinking of this, Mary couldn't help cheering. But when the door opened, her joy disappeared at once.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 195 Ten Percent Shares

"Grandma, why you come here?"

Mary Su opened the door and found the old lady of Su family was standing there with a stick.

And Hai Su was standing behind her.

Mary felt complicated seeing them.

She was dispirited since the old lady turned her out of the house after cajoling her to grant share.

She thought she would be strangers with Su family the rest of her life. But she never expected the old lady come to visit her suddenly.

How did the old lady know I live here? Mary was curious.

The old lady raised a gracious smile seeing Mary opened the door. Then she said "Mary, I haven't seen you for a long time. I come here to see how is everything here. Are you still angry? I come here especially to apologize to you."

The old lady was holding her displeasure when she was saying that.

Actually, she didn't want to come here at all.

But she had no other choice.

The capital chain of Su family was broken again recently.

And the enterprises of Su family were stuck in trouble once again.

The old lady called many people to raise fund, but they all hung up once they know her intention.

The old lady had no way to get out of it this time.

She was planning to sell some assets before Hai told her that Mary could earn large quantities of money each day as an Internet celebrity.

She learned it from Hai that Mary could get several million dollars' tips everyday. Thus Mary was rich now.

Su family could survive if Mary was willing to help them.

The old lady was dismay that Mary didn't reply. She wondered what Mary wanted on earth since she told so many sweet words to her already.

Mary nodded and said reluctantly "Come in, grandma."

The old lady couldn't help prizing the villa as soon as she entered. "It's nice. The villa is good. You are capable that you could afford such a big villa after you left Su family."

And Hai who was standing beside nodded repeatedly and said "You are awesome. I didn't know you are so capable when you were in our family. Now it seems it's right to ask you to leave our family. It initiated your potential."

Hai said without shame.

Mary was unhappy hearing that. It seemed that she needed to feel gratitude for them to expel her out of Su family.

She took a deep breath. Then she held her dismay and said "Grandma, what happened in the family?"

As the saying went "not with the best of intentions, mean no good"

Jane Tang beside them didn't talk. She was angry in fact. She would curry favour with the old lady before, but she didn't even have the mood to play cards now sitting on the sofa.

The old lady sat on the sofa, then she told them everything about Su family, including their fund chain was broken.

Mary didn't reply after that. The old lady was worried so that she said in a hurry "Mary, grandma was not right to expel you out before. I apologize to you now. But after all, you were born and grew up there. You wouldn't leave it in the lurch, right?"

"Yes, your father used our money to invest and lost, otherwise we would not be in such a situation."

As Hai's words fell, Jane stoop up suddenly. She sneered and said " Can you talk like a human being? Yes, I admit that my husband made Su family lost four hundred million, but Chairman Ding of Lieyang Technology gave ten hundred million to Su family, right? What did he get from you? He gave the share to Mary. What's the result? Su family earned six hundred million dollars at last. Tell me how did you run out of the money? "

The old lady felt embarrassed hearing that.

And even Hai became quiet hearing what Jane said.

"Mom, it's over. Don't talk about that anymore." Mary pulled Jane because she was afraid her mother would quarrel with them.

Though Mary was also furious with Su family, but like what the old lady said, she was the granddaughter of Su family. Would that be good if they turn nasty?

She knew it clearly that she would not be an Internet celebrity if she was still in Su family. Though she could earn lots of money to be an Internet celebrity, but she didn't have anyone to reply on.

Thinking of that, Mary asked "How much does our family need, grandma? "

Hai smiled slightly and replied "Give us what you have. You would be the hero of Su family if you could help us survive."

The old lady kept nodding and echoed "I will not let you suffer any loss this time. If you were worried, I could give you some share. How about that?"

Mary didn't reply. She was afraid she would be deceived again, after all, what happened before was still vivid.

Jane sneered and said "Don't forget one thing. The share belonged to Mary. It's you who cheated her and robbed it. Now you are so shameless to ask Mary for money. You did bad things and wanted to get good reputation. How could you?"

Jane lived like a Queen before, but she was shrewish when she abused others. Otherwise she would not going to fight with Kris in the Third People's Hospital.

In a word, she loved her daughter.

"Don't say that again, Mom." Mary had a little bit headache. She thought for a while then she said "Okay, grandma. I will give you money but I have to notarize it by a lawyer."

Mary had twenty or thirty million dollars now. She would use up the money if she didn't plan it carefully.

As Mary's words fell, the old lady laughed. She held Mary's hand excitedly and said "Mary, you are my good granddaughter. I know you would not leave us alone. How about this? I will give ten percent shares if you gave us twenty million dollars."

Mary nodded and replied "Sure."

The old lady relieved after she got what she wanted. She held Mary's hand and chatted for a while. Then she was going to leave. She stood up and said "You and your mother left Su family for a long time now. It's time for you to go back and have a look. How about going back with me now?"

Mary shook her head and said "Grandma, let's talk about it the other day. My friend asked me to go shopping today."

The old lady nodded mechanically and said "Okay, then you need to come back and visit me often."

Then Mrs. Su patted Mary's hand, then she left with the help of Hai.

After they left, Jane said in rage to Mary "Mary, why you are so silly? You forgot what did they do to us before? Are we going to back to subservient to them again?"

Jane figured out after she left Su family. She didn't know why she flattered the old lady so much before. Actually the old lady never treated them as families.

If Kris knew how she think about it now, he would prize her.

Mary smiled reluctantly, then she said "Mum, I know clearly what am I doing."

Then she went upstairs to change. She went to her friend Mina Li after dressing herself up.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 196

An unexpected rivalry

The last class of The Academy of Six Major Schools is drill class.

What's drill class? It's a class to teach students movements in martial arts, such as horse stance, ways of training martial arts, human acupoint and fighting.

Coincidentally, class 20 of Tian Class was also having drill class.

Mary Su, Xiaorou Xu and Bao Cao are in class 20.

Although it's drill class, there was no one practicing at all. They did whatever they want.

The weather was too hot. It's still so hot after the Mid-Autumn Festival. No wonder people say there is a spell of hot weather after summer.

Kris Chen was enjoying the cool under a tree beside the playground. It's comfortable when breeze blew.

At that moment, a slender figure approached. She is Xiaorou Xu.

She was holding a bottle of water, which she had bought for Kris.

"Kris, are you thirsty? I've bought a bottle of water for you." Xiaorou said with a smile.

Kris took the water with a smile.

Kris could feel Xiaorou, the beloved daughter of Xu family, is very good to him.

At that time, the boys on the playground looked at Kris with envy.

The boys of class 20, in particular, looked at Kris with wide eyes.

Xiaorou is the goddess of their class, but she was with a boy of another class and their relation is so close.

It made them all very uncomfortable.

Isn't Kris Mary's husband? It's said that they have been married for nearly three years and Mary doesn't allow Kris to hold her hand.

What Xiaorou was doing? Why she is so good to Kris?

Kris is a jerk. He flirted with other girls while her wife wasn't there. What Xiaorou was thinking? How could Xiaorou lower her level to sit with such a crap.

Xiaorou was a little prim when she sat beside Kris. She was shy when she looked at Kris's manly face.

To relieve her embarrassment, Xiaorou took a piece of white jade out of her pocket. "Kris, do you know what kind of jade this is?" Xiaorou said with a smile.

Xiaorou hasn't seen Kris for several days and she missed Kris very much.

Xiaorou consulted someone and knew the two classes have the same drill class. Then she brought a piece of jade from home deliberately.

Even her grandfather doesn't know the origin of the jade. Xiaorou took the opportunity to ask the origin of the jade to ease her lovesickness.

Kris took the jade pendant and watched it carefully. "This jade is good. It's a masterwork. It's of high quality and it's a rare red jade. It's a good thing. This pendant should belong to Song Dynasty palace. It's very precious." Kris said.

As soon as Kris said that, Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin glanced at him as they passed by. "Oh, isn't he the thief of our class? He's got a beauty to accompany him." They satirized.

"Who are you calling a thief?" Xiaorou asked after being stunned for a while.

Fei Lin pouted her lips at Kris and said, "Who else would the thief be? It's Kris. Miss Xu, don't you know that? Kris stole a phone yesterday. How can you talk to such a person..."

Puff!

Before Fei Lin finished what she wanted to say, Xiaorou burst out laughing.

Kris has stolen a phone?

It's the funniest thing in the world.

Kris can live a surprisingly good life by his skill of appraising treasures, not to mention that he spent hundreds of millions of dollars to buy Heavenly City for her.

Stealing a phone?

Is the woman talking nonsense?

Kris didn't bother to answer Fei Lin. Fei Lin was determined to oppose Kris. As long as Fei Lin doesn't touch Kris's bottom line, Kris would let her go.

So Kris focused his attention entirely on the pendant.

Kris carefully considered for a moment and then said prudently, "There is a dragon and a phoenix engraved on the pendant and they are intertwined. It should belong to the harem of the Song Dynasty and it was worn by a very important person in the harem. From the ways of making, the one who wore it is the highest-ranking imperial concubine."

After saying that, Kris paused for a moment. "Regardless of its age and origin, the jade pendant is worth 3 million dollars. If the owner of it can be identified, it's worth more than 30 million dollars." Kris added.

Xiaorou was infatuated. You know, her grandfather is not sure of its age and origin. Kris just looked at it for a moment and he knew its age and origin. He is awesome!

Only such an excellent man can be worthy of her.

Kris is so good at appraising treasure. If Kris is her boyfriend, then they would be a one-two punch.

Xu family would certainly thrive under her leadership. At the thought of that, Xiaorou blushed.

Alas!

It's a pity that she didn't meet such an excellent man first.

After Kris said that, there was a slender hand handing over a bottle of water to him suddenly. Then a cold voice came, "Here you are. Drink it!"

Kris was stunned for a moment and then he looked up.

He found those who handed over the water to him is Yanru Sima.

What?

After seeing the goddess send water to Kris, the boys around were dumbfounded.

"Fuck, what's going on?"

"It's nothing big that Xiaorou sent water to him. But why the eldest daughter of Sima family sent water to him also?"

"Oh, no. Who is Kris exactly? Isn't he a live-in son-in-law?"

"What's going on?"

"Does Kris have an identity that we don't know?"

All of a sudden, everyone was jealous.

When everyone was surprised, Yanru began to speak. "Kris, I wronged you. I apologize to you." Yanru said.

Yanru's heart was completely messed up after she said that.

Who is she? She is the eldest daughter of Sima family. She is definitely a princess if she lived in ancient times.

She had never handed over water to others.

Yanru wrote a note to Kris in the class, but she received no reply.

That made her a little angry. But after a second thought she thought she wronged Kris in the morning.

She is arrogant, but she can tell right from wrong. Her strict upbringing had taught her to acknowledge wrong and then change.

"It's nothing. Forget it." Kris said with a smile. Kris was a little guilty, as he actually took her phone.

Yanru still felt a little sorry after she proved his innocent. "No, I have wronged you. I will text in the group chat of our class. If anyone dares to slander you about that, I 'll fix that." Yanru said.

"There is no need to..." Kris said.

"That's settled. To show my apologies, I'll treat you to dinner after school." Yanru said.

"Oh my god?"

"Did I mishear?"

"The goddess invites him to dinner?"

At that moment, everyone was surprised. The boys around were dumbfounded.

It's such an honor to have dinner with Yanru. More importantly, it's Yanru invited Kris.

“Why the god didn’t choose me to be the lucky dog?”

Xiaorou was also confused and she couldn’t figure out what’s going on. They were appraising the treasure and why Yanru came?

Why Yanru apologized and invited Kris to have dinner with her. What had happened?

Xiaorou was curious but sad.

You can see how excellent Kris is as the eldest daughter of Sima family took the initiative to invite he to have dinner.

Xiaorou was happy for her own good taste, but she was also a little worried.

It’s not a good thing that a man is too excellent.

Because Kris and Mary didn’t get along with each other well, Mary doesn’t allow Kris to hold her hand even if they’ve married for about three years.

Anyway, Kris is man. They will be bound to divorce over time.

Xiaorou hold the lucky psychology and that’s why she approached Kris like a flying moth darts into the fire.

Compared with Mary, Xiaorou has a little advantage in identity and status.

But Xiaorou lags far behind Yanru. Although they are about the same appearance and figure, Sima family is enough to explain everything.

Can she really win Yanru?

At the thought of that, Xiaorou was nervous. She then grasped Kris's arm subconsciously...

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 197 Disrespectful For Human Life

What the hell?

Ms Xu held Kris' arm!

Now everyone was shocked deeply. What was going on?

Isn't Kris married into Su Family? Then what is wrong with this Xiaorou Xu?

Fei Lin was taken aback, and even Yanru Sima was slightly surprised.

When she realized everyone was looking at her, a warm blush rose to her cheeks. Then she released her grab.

"What's wrong with me? Why did I do such a thing in front of so many people?" She thought to herself.

Kris also got confused. Why did she hold his arm all of a sudden was beyond his comprehension.

"Kris, how dare you to flirt with other women when you are already married. You are such a disgusting man." Fei Lin said furiously. "I will publicize your unspeakable behavior."

When he heard what she said, Kris got even more confused. Out of no where, he was given a new title--a disgusting man. What the hell was that?

All of sudden, Kris got extremely nervous and he could sense something was flying towards him from behind. He jumped ahead without thinking too much.

Then a huge noise was heard. "Bang!" Turned out, it was a millstone that was flying towards Kris. It was so heavy that it even smashed the concrete floor.

Damn it. If Kris was hit by this, he would either be killed or be disabled.

Thankfully, he had reached the innate-power stage and his sixth sense was strengthened. Or he would definitely be damned.

"Who the hell threw this millstone?" Kris raged. And then he saw an extremely masculine man walking towards him.

That was Qiang Xiang, the martial arts teacher of the twentieth class of Tian class.

Qiang Xiang was the leader of Shaolin school and he was in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

His biggest disadvantage was that he was lecherous even though he is a Buddhist monk.

He couldn't be more familiar with the female students in his class, and he found Xiaorou and Mary extremely attractive.

He was teaching his students how to use inner power to carry heavy things, then he noticed his students were all looking towards another way and following his students' gaze, he saw Xiaorou holding Kris's hand. And all of a sudden, he was seized by furious anger and throw that huge millstone towards Kris.

He offered a fake apology, saying: "I'm so sorry. The millstone slipped. Are you hurt?"

Kris shook his head and said: "I'm fine." And then his anger subsided quickly. Because he wasn't hit after all, no matter how dangerous was it.

Then Kris said to Yanru with a smile: "Yanru, we can have dinner together after school."

Yanru nodded and said: "Fine. I'll call you later." She got his number and then left.

Yanru had hardly walked away when Xiaorou asked Kris curiously: "Kris...What was going on? Why did she ask to go out with you?"

That was Yanru Sima, the precious little daughter of Sima Family. So many men wanted to get close to her but none of them had a chance.

What made Xiaorou jealous was that it was she who took the initiate and asked Kris out.

Kris laughed and was about to explain, but again, he sensed there was something wrong and pulled Xiaorou towards him.

And again, a similar noise was heard. It was another millstone that was thrown towards them. And this time the millstone almost touched Xiaorou's skirt. And again, the concrete floor was dented.

“Ah!!”

Xiaorou screamed. She was at first overwhelmed by happiness, then she saw the huge millstone, and her face got white with fear.

Damn it! !

This time Kris was really irritated. He was not that stupid as not to see that he was targeted when the millstones kept flying towards him.

Each of the millstone weighed more than fifty kilograms. If Xiaorou was hit, she would be dead.

She raised her head and found it was that damn idiot again.

Qiang Xiang walked to them rapidly. He ignored Kris and walked directly up to Xiaorou. He said: “You must got frightened. I’m here to apologize” as he reached his hand out to grab Xiaorou’s hand, but before he touched her hand, Kris grabbed his hand and said: “Apologize now!”

Kris was furious.

Qiang Xiang raged instantly. He tried to get rid of Kris’ hand, only to found his hand was grabbed tightly. “Let go of my hand!”

Kris still grabbed his hand tightly. “Apologize now!”

What the hell! Kris got into a fight with the marital arts teacher!!

Students from both classes all gathered around them.

How dare Kris to argue with the martial arts teacher! Is he mad?

Bao Cao walked out of the crowd, pointed at Kris' nose and said: "Kris! What the hell are you doing? Mr Xiang didn't do that on purpose, and why are you asking him to apologize? Who do you think you are? You married yourself into Su Family! You are nobody! How dare you to blame our teacher."

People roared with laughter.

Kris glanced at him coldly and then said to Qiang Xiang: "This is the last time! Apologize!"

Then Xiaorou plucked his clothes and said: "Forget about it Kris. I wasn't hurt anyway."

Qiang Xiang was their martial arts teacher. It was not wise for Kris to offend him.

And here is the Academy of Six Major Schools. Xiang Qiang was the leader of Shaolin school, so he was in a very high position.

Qiang Xiang raged. As a leader of Shaolin School, he could not bear this man to treat him like this.

"Namo Amitabha!" Qiang Xiang's face darkened. He managed to suppress his anger and said: "I dare you! I double dare you say that one more time!"

"I don't mind saying that three more times. Apologize to Xiaorou." Kris said coldly.

Qiang Xiang was so angry and he said: "Fine, I can no longer put up with your provocation. I believe in Buddhism, and today I'll make it clear to

you that even the Buddha gets angry sometimes. Now let me tell you why should always be respectful to your teachers.”

Then he punched at Kris, but Kris was not afraid at all, because Kris was sure that if he hit Xiang Qiang, he would be killed. But what’s the matter? This jerk shouldn’t be a teacher anyway.

When Kris’ face was about to be smashed, someone called out from the distance.

“Stop!”

And it was Lan Xia who showed up.

“Mr Xiang, how come you are fighting with students in the school?” Lan Xia frowned.

Qiang Xiang withdrew his fist immediately, and his pupil dilated, and then he smirked and said: “Ms Xia. Why would you think I was fighting him? I was teaching him how to fight.”

Lan Xia was in a higher position and a higher stage, but still, he couldn’t help but eyeing her up nonstop.

He thought: “Lan Xia is so beautiful, and she is also so powerful. If only I could get close to her...”

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 198

Choosing the Shaolin School

Lan Xia came, and Xiaorou felt relieved for Miss Xia's coming.

Otherwise, Kris would be beaten.

Qiang Xiang is a Kungfu teacher, how could Kris be his opponent!

Lan Xia scowled and asked, "So you always teach boxing in such a violent way?"

She is not blind, she saw what happened just now.

As a teacher of Kungfu, it was unfair to fight with his student.

Qiang Xiang forced a smile, replying "Miss. Xia, you misunderstood me. I was really teaching boxing just now!"

Lan Xia said with a cold face: "I have seen it, Mr Xiang, how can you bully student? Besides, you are a Kungfu teacher of class 20. Why do you teach boxing to a student of my class?"

Lan Xia hates Qiang Xiang very much.

As a disciple of Buddhism, he is an evil one, committing different kind of sins, bringing shame on Buddhism.

"Ms. Xia, you really misunderstood me!" Qiang Xiang smiled bitterly, pretending a very innocent look: "I saw the Kungfu teacher of you class had not come yet, and I kindly taught your student boxin, Why you blame me?"

As he said, he spread his hand and said, "If you do not believe me, you can ask other students to see if what I said is true or false!"

"Yes, Miss Xia, you really misunderstood Mr Xiang, he was just teaching Kris boxing! How could Mr Xiang bully your student." said Bao Cao, as he was walking out of the crowd.

It was Lan Xia who stepped forward and prevented the tragedy going on, so Bao Cao hated her secretly.

Kris was really lucky Every time he was in trouble, there would be anyone to help him fix it.

After Bao finished speaking, Pan Wang and Shou Yan from the side also hurried out and said, "Ms. Xia, you are really wronging our teacher. He was indeed teaching Kris boxing!

"Yes, I can testify!" Shou Yan quickly echoed.

Oh, all of them spoke lies in broad day light

Lan Xia was very unhappy, but her students spoke up for Xiang, so Lan Xia had to stop saying anything more.

She told Kris, "Stay away from him in the future."

With that, she said added: "Kris, you donated the most for the damage caused by the Cult, as a reward, the college specially approve you to enter the Scripture Pavilion."

What?

Entering the Scripture Pavilion? Kris froze for a moment, he couldn't help but glanced at the Pavilion which was not far away.

Since the founding of The Academy of Six Major Schools, the most mysterious building in the academy is the Scripture Pavilion.

It is said that the Scripture Pavilion stores numerous rare collections esp. secret Kungfu books, and it is the most holy place in the academy. Ordinary teachers and students are forbidden to enter it and as they walk past it, they need to keep a space of ten meters from it, and the Scripture Pavilion is guarded by several top Kungfu masters, no one has any chance to enter it without prior permission.

Kris's expression was a little hesitant, Lan Xia smiled and said: "How fortunate you are, even I haven't been allowed to enter the Scripture Pavilion. You have to understand that six major schools have been passed down for thousands of years, except for the core fundamentals of Kungfu of each school. Each generation will create a whole new book recording one generation's findings and achievements in Kungfu, and if ordinary families can learn one of the top-level kungfu and continue practising it for years, they can be considered as a renowned Kungfufamily."

Then Lan Xia continued: "However, If it was not because you donated the most, you would not be eligible to enter the Pavilion!"

Lan Xia spoke again: "You remember, there are six floors in the Scripture Pavilion, and each floor respectively for each school, so you must seize this opportunity, but bear it in mind, you shall not bring any books outside, or the consequences would be serious!"

Speaking of this, Lan Xia couldn't be more serious.

So Kris had to memorize the essentials of these secret books. If he takes out any volume, he would be killed on the spot by the security elders.

Seeing Lan Xia's serious expression, Kris nodded solemnly, but he was very excited.

Knowing secret of martial arts and keeping practicing it, an ordinary family can be converted into a renowned family.

What is a renowned family, it is the family having superiority in both power and fame than others.

Kris has already learned the Top Kungfu of Sun-Moon Holy Cult, if he can learn and master another top Kungfu scripture, he would be even greater.

"Don't be too happy." as Lan Xia saw Kris's excited expression she warned him, "Don't be greedy for advanced Kungfu, you must choose the one that suits you. These Scriptures are the core Kungfu books of the six schools, Ordinary people may not be able to get started in a year or two, so after your entering it, you must firmly commit the scriptures into your heart. If you forget the content, small errors would get you into trouble. Remember my words!"

Sounds so scary!

However, he did not think so, for he just spent a night learning the Sun and Moon Divine Scripture, as well as Mayfly Power. The secrets of these six schools are deep and arcane, but at most it is on the same level with the Sun and Moon Divine Scripture.

However, what Lan Xia warned him was for his good, so he nodded seriously: " I will keep your words in mind!"

Seeing thus, Lan Xia nodded, and then she handed Kris a piece of jade pendant, saying: "This is a token to enter the Scripture pavilion. Only with this jade pendant can you enter the Scripture pavilion!"

After taking the jade, Kris nodded, and then Lan Xia led Kris to the entrance of the Scripture Pavilion.

"Lan Xia of Wuliangjian School, now sending disciple Kris into the Scripture Pavilion following the order of the Dean!" with that, the door slowly opened.

Seeing the door opened, Lan Xia said: "Okay, the door is already open. When you enter, give the jade to the elder of first floor of the pavilion. Remember that you can't hide any book, otherwise you will die."

The Scripture Pavilion is the forbidden place for six major schools.

Without the Jade given by the dean, even teachers are not qualified to get close to the Scripture Pavilion!

"Got it, teacher."

Kris couldn't wait to walk in.

As soon as he entered, the stone gate behind Kris closed.

He saw that in the middle of the first floor, a sloppy old man was lying on the ground, drinking wine with the jug in his hand.

Kris took out the jade pendant, and the jade pendant in his hand suddenly flew toward the old man.

Oh my god, the elder released of the sturdy energy to get the jade!

"I am the security elder of Gaibang School, we have five hundred and twenty-one volumes of scriptures. You only have one chance to choose only one book! If you don't choose, you can go upstairs!" When the elder waved his hand and the jade was returned to Kris's hand.

Kris hurried to the bookshelf and found that these scripture books were with no cover, and they were all put in sandalwood boxes. He don't know what the secret is.

Shit, don't you have to guess blindly?

That's right, it's really about guessing blindly. As the saying goes, those who have the chance to get the treasure can get it. When they arrive at the monks in the congenital realm, there is a whim.

"What book the hell should I choose?"

Kris was confused, and he thought about it for a while. The most powerful kungfu of Gaibang School should be Dragon-surrendering eighteen palms and the Dog-beating Club method. There were 521 scriptures here. It was absolutely impossible to pick out these two books.

After thinking for a while, Kris rushed to the elder: "Thanks, I need to go to the second floor!"

Then Kris walked up stairs and stepped up to the second floor!

As a result, as soon as he reached the second floor, a sharp sword energy was directed at Kris's facade. Kris's hair stood upright, and he quickly activated his Mayfly Power, avoiding this sword energy!

"I am the guardian of the Wuliangjian School. There are 480 volumes of scriptures on this floor!"

It was an old man with a sword, and the sword energy he sent just now was from him!

Kris wiped the sweat beads on his forehead, so dangerous!

Wuliangjian School, isn't that Lan Xia's school?

He subconsciously touched the soft sword that was buckled on his waist, remembering that he had been hijacked by Changkong not long ago, because of this soft sword he was able to escape.

However, the Wuliangjian School and the Sun-Moon Holy Cult are closely connected in relationship. Forget it. Although he has soft sword and The dagger: Kill Qin, but they can only be used as a hidden weapon, to give the enemy a surprise attack.

Thinking of this, Kris said goodbye to the elder of Wuliangjian School and immediately climbed onto the third floor.

The third floor is of the Huashan School. 360 volumes classics of the Huashan School are here, mostly were sword scriptures, which did not interest Kris a bit.

The fourth floor is belonging to Emei School, which has 280 volumes of scriptures, but Emei's Kungfu are mostly suitable for women, so Kris did not consider it and went straight to the fifth floor.

The fifth floor is of the Wudang School, which has 180 volumes.

Seriously, Kris was very fond of the Wudang School's Pure Yang Gong and Tai-Chi Palm, but he remembered that Mr. Chen was a disciple of the Wudang School. If he chose the Wudang School, he would inevitably

have connections with the Wudang School in the future, that was what he did not want to do.

After thinking for a while, Kris sighed and went straight to the sixth floor!

These sixth floor is of the Shaolin School!

As the saying goes, the world martial arts are derived from Shaolin, although this saying is of much exaggeration.

Not to mention Shaolin's Seventy-two Top Kungfu, only the Bodhi dharma Scripture and Marrow-washing Scripture were enough to make Kris excited.

If anybody could get one of the two great scriptures, he is bound to make a great name in Kungfu.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 199

The later period of the innate-power stage

"Amitabha Buddha, I'm a monk who guards the scriptures. There are 74 volumes in this floor."

Kris Chen nodded his head. Since there are 74 volumes, the possibility of getting a rare book was much bigger.

It's not a loss no matter Kris found one of the two major scriptures or 72 Stunts.

Kris took a deep breath and walked towards the bookshelf where rare books are.

When Kris went to the book shelf, he was shocked, because there are only a few books on the shelf. The rest are either bamboo slips or animal skins. Kris even saw several Buddhist relics.

All of a sudden, Kris had a whim. Then he saw a piece of animal skin out of the corner of his eyes.

That's it!

Kris took the animal skin and backed out. The monk who guards the scriptures opened his eyes and pointed to the adytum beside him, saying, "You have three days for enlightenment. Three days later, you must return it."

After saying that, the white-haired old monk closed his eyes.

The words on the animal skin are Sanskrit. Fortunately, Kris knew a little about Sanskrit when he studied antiques.

The first three Sanskrit characters translated into English are Marrow-clearing Scripture.

Oh my god!

That's freaking awesome!

It's one of the two major scriptures- Marrow- clearing Scripture.

But as it is written in Sanskrit, others who have it can't understand it if they don't know Sanskrit.

Kris was excited and his heart beat into his throat. Have you read novels? Marrow-clearing Scripture is a holy scripture that can clear your marrow and strengthen your tendon.

How lucky Kris was!

Kris couldn't wait to enter the adytum and began to practice with great concentration.

Having Marrow-clearing Scripture is equivalent to take infinite Heaven-made Sturdy Energy-protecting pills. It can be said that as Kris got Marrow-clearing Scripture, he's got the ticket to enter the return-to-nature stage.

Of course, the premise is that Kris could understand Marrow-clearing Scripture.

At the thought of that, Kris took a deep breath and pressed down on the excitement of his heart. The he began to read with great concentration.

He translated Sanskrit word by word first and then recited it repeatedly. Kris didn't put down the animal skin until he could even recite it backwards fluently.

As time went by, the air of Kris got stronger bit by bit.

Without knowing how long it took, the door of the adytum was opened. Three days have passed.

Kris opened his eyes suddenly. His eyes were shining.

A powerful air spread from him.

The later period of the innate-power stage.

Kris praised it without ceasing. Marrow-clearing Scripture deserves to be one of the two major scriptures of Shaolin Temple. It made him go up two levels to enter the later period of the innate-power stage.

Just a step forward, he would be a practitioner in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

Kris unleashed his Genuine Energy and he found it's a couple of times stronger than it used to be.

What's more, Kris felt he could see and hear better. Many things he had not understood in the past have come to light in a moment of reflection.

The greatest effect of Marrow-clearing Scripture is to clear the practitioner's marrow and strengthen the practitioner's tendon and sophisticate the practitioner's aptitude. Kris took Dragon and Tiger Pill first and then studied Marrow-clearing Scripture. He could understand the common rare books in a moment.

It can be said that Kris is a supreme genius.

A strong confidence rose from his heart. It's the confidence of a strong man.

The reason why Kris went to The Academy of Six Major Schools was to steal scriptures and that's proved to be a right thing. With more effort, he is sure he can enter the return-to-nature stage within a month.

At the thought of that, Kris stood up and released his Genuine Energy. The dirt on his body fell down in an instant.

When Kris walked out of the adytum, he felt as if a generation had passed.

Kris walked out of the Scripture Library after putting Marrow-clearing Scripture back.

Kris was stunned when he walked outside.

Oh my god.

It was dark outside and Kris turned on his phone.

"Oh my god, it's National Day. Is the school closed?" Kris thought.

Thrum! Thrum! Thrum!

Just a few seconds after the phone was turned on, a steady stream of pmsound came successively.

After being powered off for three days, there must be a lot of people finding him.

Kris clicked on and found there are messages from Youming Zhou, Heqiu Zhao, Liren Zhang and Guobang Liu. All of them invited Kris to go on holiday with them.

Even Xiaorou Xu and Yanru Sima messaged him.

Mary Su also messaged him.

Kris messaged back one by one.

Just as Kris was messaging, his phone rang. It's Mary who called him.

As soon as the phone got through, Mary said anxiously, "Kris, you finally answered the phone. Xiaorou Xu said you went to the Scripture Library. Are you out now?"

Mary missed Kris very much these days and she called him every day. Unfortunately, Kris didn't reply her message and powered off his phone.

The National Day is around the corner. People were all paired off but Mary was alone.

Mary celebrated the Mid-Autumn Festival alone and she didn't want to celebrate the National Day alone too.

Mary cherished every minute and second with Kris.

Today is the first day of National Day and the streets were in jubilation. Mary made an appointment with Mina Li to go shopping.

When she saw the sweet couples on the street, she missed Kris very much.

So Mary called Kris. She thought Kris's phone was still power off and didn't expect it would get through.

Kris smiled and said, "Yes, I'm out. Where are you?"

"I'm in the temple fair street with Mina. There are so many people and boisterous. Would you like to go shopping with me?" Mary said.

After hearing Mary's delicately pretty voice, Kris's heart shivered. Kris hasn't seen Mary for several days and he missed Mary. "I'll be right over. Wait for me." Kris said immediately.

Mary was very happy after hearing what Kris said.

Mary asked Mina immediately, "Mina, does my make-up mess up? Does my hair...?"

Mina had many complaints in her heart when she saw Mary behaved like a young girl who is passionately in love. Mina smiled and nodded, saying, "You're beautiful. Kris is bound to like what you look like."

"Really?" Mary said with joy.

"Yes." Mina nodded and said.

.....

The temple fair street is the oldest street in Westriver City. There are lion dance and lantern dance in the first day and fifteenth day of the lunar calendar every month. The street remains the most original taste and flavor of the cultural atmosphere.

It's National Day, a day of national celebration.

The temple fair street was a blast.

There was a sea of people.

Kris had to get out of the taxi and walked there.

Every shop had a red flag on its door and almost everyone was holding a red flag. The actors of lion dance and lantern dance squeezed through the crowd.

There are jugglers, artists of sugar figure blowing and people who play shadow puppetry on both sides of the streets.

Kris was very interested at the handicrafts handed down by the older generation. Kris looked for Mary while enjoying the handicrafts.

.....

At that same time, Bao Cao took Lan Yu to a stall.

"Bao Cao, what are you bringing here for? Isn't that fortune-telling?" Lan Yu frowned and said. Lan Yu doesn't really believe in fortune-telling.

"Lan Yu, I've heard that this fortune-teller can tell fortune very well. Let him tell your fortune." Bao Cao looked at Lan Yu in a pleasing way and said.

"But..." Lan Yu said.

"Since you are here, just let him tell your fortune." Bao Cao said. Bao Cao grin cheekily pushed Lan Yu to the stall. Then he looked at the fortune-teller and said, "Sir, would you please tell the fortune for my girlfriend?"

The fortune-teller is in his fifties and wore a pair of sunglasses at night. People don't know him would think he is blind.

"This lady is 29 years old and your surname is Yu. Am I right?" The fortune-teller counted on his fingers and asked.

Lan Yu stunned for a moment and then said it's magic. What he said was all right.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 200

Demigod Zhang

"Oh Demigod, you're a real god. please foretell my girlfriend's fortunes!" Bao Cao walked over and said to the fortune-teller, "I met a lot of fortune-tellers and you did the greatest job!"

The fortune teller Demigod Zhang laughed and said, "Yes, I will never fail the title Demigod, and I just tell fortunes for those who look nice and friendly, if they are lucky, I would probably do to them free of charge; however, to those who look evil and unfriendly, even they offer big sum of money, I would not work for them."

"You are really a great master!" Bao Cao praised him with hand akimbo.

Demigod Zhang waved his hands again and again and said, "As I could see, both of you are very nice and kind person, so you do not pay for me for my service this time, and I will try the best to foretell your future."

Many people around me heard that the fortune-teller refused to accept the money and instantly they showed their respect to him, and murmured in heart that: Demigod is really a great master in fortune telling business!

No wonder he is called demigod, and he definitely deserves the name!

Awe rose Bao's heart, and he said repeatedly: "Please, just do it for us, thank you so much!"

Demigod Zhang nodded and asked Lan Yu: "This lady, can you tell me your birthday date?"

Lan Yu didn't believe such business, but when he saw the demigod was so accurate in making judgment, she got interested, so she told him of out her willingness: "Early morning November 8, 1991 ..."

"Early morning November 8, 1991..."

Demigod Zhang's began calculating while he was thinking.

After a few minutes, he stopped and said, "You are not good in the past few days, right?!"

Not so good?

Lan Yu raised her eyebrows and quickly asked, "What is meant by saying not good?"

Demigod Zhang smiled slightly: "If I'm right, you haven't been doing well since this year, and you must be frequently offended by villains, right?"

As his voice just fell, and Lan Yu nodded subconsciously.

Indeed, this year she did not do well, and several homicide cases remained clueless and she felt greatly pressured by that. In the police team, it was rumored that the cases would not be cracked successfully by the end of this year. Lan Yu might be demoted.

Seeing Lan bought demigod's words, Bao Cao felt happy, giving Demigod Zhang an appreciative look!

In fact, this so-called Demigod Zhang is a swindler and he does not have the ability to foretell other people's fortunes at all!

However, this old fox was a crafty deceiver, even Lan Yu, the captain of the criminal investigation team, didn't see it through.

With the appreciative look of Bao Cao, Demigod Zhang was becoming more confident, and began to talk nonsense: "This year is your disaster year. If you are not turning good, you may not even be able to work, and this year your troubles are one after another, but fortunately, there is some noble guy who would offer you help at each critical moment; everyone has his star in heaven, and your star is constantly clouded by mist, if I guess right, you are either a police officer or a soldier!"

What, his... his guess was too accurate!

Lan Yu shuddered a little in her heart,

First, her encountering tomb robbers at Dongmang Mountain, and being kidnapped by Changkong Yin. Each of which was rather dangerous and perilous. If Kris did not show up and offer help, she might had been killed.

Thinking of this, was it possible that Kris be that noble guy?

Thinking of the close contact with Kris a few times, Lan's face blushed suddenly.

Under her shyness, the police captain Lan Yu turned to a little girl.

And this fortune-teller named Demigod Zhang was so accurate that she now came to believe that he is a true master.

She bit her lips and asked, "Would you please give me a solution to tackle my troubles!"

Demigod Zhang did not speak, but pinched his fingers again. After a while, Demigod Zhang smiled and said, "With that, we must first resolve the disaster year, the only way is to get Bliss!"

What?

Getting bliss?

Lan Yu froze, what type of bliss?

Demigod Zhang said with a smile: "If you want to clear all the troubles, you need to get bliss, that you need to get married."

At this time, Lan Yu knew, and the so-called getting bliss was to get married.

With that, Demigod Zhang turned his head to look at Bao Cao on the side, pointing at him and saying, "If I am right, this gentleman and you have been together since childhood. Both of you know each other pretty well. And both of you have an engagement since childhood, am I right??"

Lan blushed and nodded.

At the moment when Lan nodded, everyone around was in an uproar!

My God, this Demigod Zhang's calculation was so accurate, even their childhood engagement, he was nearly a god!

Demigod Zhang smiled softly, remaining calm

Then he said, "National Holidays is a perfect date for wedding, at which time many young people hold their weddings throughout the whole

country. If you are willing to get married on that day, everything will be smooth and happy in the future!"

After that Demigod Zhang felt a little bit relieved in heart, thinking woman was really prone to get deceived.

He was considering that after finishing this order, he would take the train to leave this city overnight!

Seeing this, Bao Cao on the side took the opportunity to kneel on one knee, pulling out a diamond ring from his pocket, and said sincerely to Lan Yu: "Lan, marry me."

After he finished speaking, he handed the diamond ring in front of Lan Yu.

The diamond ring was the size of a pigeon egg, which shined brightly under the light, making people dazzled at its rays.

God, what a big diamond ring!

The moment the diamond ring appeared, stars began to appear in the eyes of the surrounding girls.

Proposing in public! This was a happy thing!

Many onlookers clapped and shouted, "Marry him, marry him!"

Lan Yu was at a loss for such a scene!

Marrying, she doesn't want to get married so early!

Although she had an engagement t with Bao Cao, she had been disappointed at Bao Cao's previous performances too many time. If it was not for saving face of the two families, she would withdraw from the engagement.

His sudden marriage proposal made Lan confused at once.

Although she doesn't hate Bao Cao, she doesn't like him either!

Marrying him was still too hasty. Her dream husband must be an upright husband. Bao Cao is far from that.

However, Demigod Zhang said that only getting married could make her fortunes turn well.

At this time, Bao Cao knelt on one knee, begging with unimaginable sincerity: "Lan, marry me, let me protect you all your life."

Bao Cao was terribly nervous at this moment!

For the so-called Demigod Zhang is just a street fortuneteller. As long as he helps him win the marriage proposal, Bao Cao promised to give him one million!

That's one million, a large sum of money, which Demigod Zhang did not even dare to dream of getting so much money.

This time, Bao gambled all of his luck and credit!

Bao Cao believed that now was the best time to propose to Lan, and Lan Yu would accept it this time!

Lan Yu wanted to refuse Bao Cao, but she didn't know how to refuse. She didn't want to marry someone she didn't like!

Just when she was anxious, she suddenly saw a familiar face.

Somehow, when Lan Yu saw him, her heart suddenly raced up.

It was Kris Chen!

Lan Yu didn't even think about it, then he let go of Bao Cao and walked quickly to Kris.

Bao Cao, who was kneeling on the ground, was instantly confused, and immediately stood up, looking at Kris with a stern look: "Kris, why are you here?"

Kris is a natural enemy to Bao, wherever Kris is, Bao would not be happy.

Before Kris responded, Lan Yu folded his arm so eagerly and tightly that two of them collided to each other.

In the eyes of others, Lan Yu was so willing to be embraced by Kris!

Bao Cao was almost exploded!

Fuck!

Kris, you bastard, let go of Lan!

His nasty F word uttered without thinking, and everyone else was shocked when he heard his word!

The onlookers all looked at Kris with curious eyes!

It's interesting, the proposal came to a halt all of a sudden, now the bride-to-be was giving a big hug to a married man, and this married man was an adopted, what a hilarious scene!

Lan Yu bumped into Kris's arms, and her soft breasts hit Kris's arms, she felt softened and an inexplicable feeling came over to heart!

"Kris, you... why you come here? By the way, have you prepared the obstacle-breaking pill?"

Bao Cao was embarrassed and angry: "Lan, why you hug him?"

Fuck, her fiancée, hugged other man in front of his face, a total unacceptable thing for him!

Bao Cao's spirit exploded in a second.

As soon as Kris appeared, Lan Yu's attention was focused on him. She didn't know what was wrong with her, as if Kris had become the center of the world in an instant.

Kris tenderly touched her nose: "What a coincidence, what are you doing here?"

"This demigod was telling my fortunes, do you need it too?" Lan Yu unconsciously took Kris's arm and shook it, said with a slight shyness: "This fortune teller is very awesome, you also try it!"

Kris couldn't help laughing: The captain of criminal investigation team would have believe such a absurd and superstitious trick!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 201

A Swindler

"Don't disbelieve in it! Demigod Zhang's fortune-telling is unexceptionally true!" Lan Yu said.

Kris Chen smiled, and then he said: "I'm sorry, but I really don't believe it!"

"No hurry! Please stay for a moment!" Demigod Zhang exclaimed, while his one hand seizing an arm of Kris Chen's, "Young guy, as you have a destined affinity with me, I would like to presage your fortune free of charge!"

"Kris Chen, you are too lucky! The Demigod are willing to presage your fortune free of charge! It's really a god-sent gift! " Bao Cao said in an unpleasantly way, and he cast a glance at Kris Chen.

But his expression is feigned, and he has given signals to Demigod Zhang to do so just now.

The surrounding onlookers were unaware of the truth, and they had faith in it, so they kicked up a row: "Undoubtedly, the Demigod's fortune-telling is straight from the shoulder! Please let him to give you a fortune-telling!"

Kris Chen was still in a smile, but he was shaking his head and saying: "I'm sorry, but my fate is controlled by my own hands."

"Cool it, stay here!" Demigod Zhang held up one hand and pinched his fingers to make a calculation, and in doing so he gradually frowned, "Alas! you Mister, you will suffer many mishaps in during your lifetime.

Your future is very misty, and if you don't solve it, a danger of life will probably befall you!"

"Release me!" Kris Chen frowned, and he scrutinized the so-called Demigod gloomily.

Demigod Zhang did not lose hold of Kris Chen at all, as his God of Wealth was staring at him!

Demigod Zhang firstly gave a deep sigh, and then instantly unfolded his brows, at last, he said in a sincere and earnest way: "I will not do harm to you. Please stop worrying!"

But he began to mutter something in a strange and weird way, and his hand seizing Kris Chen began to shiver. A moment later, he stopped muttering and shivering, and then he said: "Ah! You are a miserable man. If I didn't miscalculate it, you are supposed to be an adopted son-in-law. But you are very lucky, if you have not become son-in-law, you can hardly keep alive."

Holy Shit! He was really an adopted in son-in-law!

All the people around stared at Kris Chen.

Now that the Demigod also said so, this guy is absolutely a son-in-law!

Bao Cao was overjoyed, and he praised Demigod Zhang's tricks in heart.

A moment later, Bao Cao said to Kris Chen in an admired manner: "I'm sorry to have blamed you wrongly. You choose to be an adopted son-in-law just for saving your life! I misunderstood you!"

It was out of Lan Yu's expectation, and she has never thought so. After a short-time deliberation, Lan Yu regard it reasonable, who are willing to be an adopted in son-in-law ?

Lan Yu began to have sympathy on Kris Chen!

Thus, Lan Yu went to Kris Chen, held his hand lightly and soothed hime:" Kris, I understand your dilemma!"

She had no doubt on Demigod Zhang's remarks.

After all, he calculated her name and job, she has no reason to disbelieve him.

Kris Chen forced a smile and said:" Officer Yu, you are still deceived! He is a genuine swindler!"

Shit! Nowadays, swindlers are so bold that they dare to cheat the head of a criminal police team!

Kris Chen's words made Lan Yu feel anxious.

Lan Yu said in an earnest way:" Kris Chen, Please don't make nonsense. Demigod Zhang's fortune-telling is extremely true!"

Bao Cao sneered grimly, and then he said: "Kris Chen, your pain spot is pointed out by the Demigod, is it right?You are still unwilling to acknowledge it? In the whole Westriver City, all the people know that your are a shamed an adopted son-in-law of Su Family. They also know that you do housework, clean up the house and serve your wife day in and day out. You have been married for two years, but you have never held your wife's hand. I feel ashamed for you!"

Haw-haw! Haw-haw !

Bao Cao's remarks immediately brought about a guffaw from the surrounding people.

This guy has never held his wife's hands! This is too unimaginable, and it is just like a tale of nonsense !

Demigod Zhang kept silent at this time, and he was very confident now, as if he was really a demigod and demi-man!

Kris Chen did not pay attention to them at all, he just laughed grimly and walked over, then he caught hold of Demigod Zhang's collar suddenly, and the latter was lifted up by him.

Puff!

The Demigod's garment was splitted.

Phut!

Immediately after the splitting of garment, a small notebook dropped off. Kris Chen bent down and picked up it.

"Help! Help! You cannot take my property! You are breaking the law!" Demigod Zhang cried desperately, and reached his a hand to get back his small notebook.

Of course Kris Chen would not satisfy the the Demigod's desire, and he kicked him with full force, and at once the Demigod dropped onto the ground. Kris Chen began opening the notebook and his face became more and more stern and austere!

This notebook recorded how many persons the Demigod had cheated, Kris Chen counted them one by one and found there were more than 100 persons had been cheated by the Demigod!

What was more, the Demigod also kept what he had learned during the cheating process in this notebook.

Turning over to the last page, Kris Chen directly tore down it and passed it to Lan Yu, and added: "Please look at it yourself!"

"What's...What's this?" Lan Yu was angry with Kris Chen's indiscriminate behavior just now, but now she consciously received the notebook.

As reading the records in the notebook, her lithe body became stiff:" Lan Yu, the head of the Criminal Investigation Team of Westriver City."

This.....this was the information about herself!

She understood it at once--the so-called was a swindler!

What's more, the last paragraph in this notebook recorded the deal between the Demigod and Bao Cao, and if Bao Cao's proposal were successful, he would give one million to the Demigod!

Lan Yu's lithe body could not stop shivering, and she grasped the page firmly, while her face become more and more austere.

"Game is over!"

Demigod Zhang felt that he was falling into the valley floor from a high peak.

He never thought that Kris Chen was so violent and rude. All the crimes recorded on the books were in detail!

It was beyond the Demigod's knowledge that Kris Chen had learnt theft skills of Sangraal School.

Theft belonged to nasty business, so the predecessors of Sangraal School recorded all the tricks, and compiled a book.

Lan Yu's face was blushed. She was an excellent captain of the criminal investigation team, but she not only failed to perceive this quackery but also was deceived by it!

At last, the truth was that this Demigod was a swindler.

"Dare to cheat me in broad daylight, do you know who I am?" Lan was angered, the most important thing was that Bao was behind this matter!

"I know, you are the captain of the criminal investigation team!" Demigod Zhang was terrified and hurriedly knelt in front of Bao Cao, begging: "Mr Cao, you told me to put on this act, you can't just leave me alone! I am aged, I cannot standing being put behind the bars!"

Bao's body stiffened and kicked Demigod Zhang's body immediately, kicking him upside down, and then shouted at him: "Shut your month, do not talk any nonsense here, how can I be your accomplice, confess it, who sent you to deceive Lan, is it Kris ?"

Kris sneered at Bao, shame on you Bao!

Demigod Zhang is also a smart guy. Hearing what Bao said, he nodded hurriedly and said, "You...how do you know that Kris sent me?"

"Enough!"

Lan dropped the shredded paper on Bao's face, snapping: "Look at the thing you did!"

Bao was terrified. When he saw what was written on the paper, he was totally frightened!

Fuck! Leaving some evidence behind, now being found out by others, how silly Bao was!

Bao smiled bitterly, but he was stubborn, did not admit it, he said: "Lan, you believe me, okay? It was Kris and this guy who set me up, you believe me! "

Lan Yu didn't speak, then she took out her cell phone with a cold face and called her colleague. After a while, two policemen came and took away "Demigod Zhang"!

"I am wronged, he asked me to do so!" Demigod Zhang howled: "Arrest him too!"

Unfortunately, the paper that recorded the transaction between Demigod and Bao had been secretly destroyed by Bao.

Before leaving, Kris gave the policeman the book that recorded Demigod Zhang's crimes.

Onlookers left as Demigod was taken away.

At this time, Lan Yu walked to Kris, lowered her head, and said embarrassingly: "Kris, I'm sorry."

Kris smiled and said: "It's damn difficult to guard against thieves from within, you need to pay more attention to this!"

In fact, Lan was not to blame. As the captain of the criminal investigation team, it was also easy to be set up by others!

Lan Yu nodded, as she was thus comforted by Kris, she really felt better!

In order to ease the embarrassment , she shifted the topic and said: "By the way, have you prepared the Obstacle-breaking pill ?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 202

Are you sick?

Kris Chen shook his head: "I do not have it now,I am sorry."

In fact, he had it in pocket, but he did not want to give it to her, the reason was pretty simple:

He is not a philanthropist. Why should he follow other people's order and offer his own property?

Lan nodded with disappointment: "Well, next time you take the pill, OK?"

Kris nodded, and said goodbye to Lan, then left.

Seeing Kris had left, Lan also turned round and left without looking at Bao Cao.

"Lan, why don't you wait for me!" Bao shouted, chasing after her.

Lan was now angry and desperate.

The first time, she was kidnapped by Changkong Yin of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult. His kind of coward behavior had left shame on him.

The second time is the tour to Xiluo Bay, that, Bao told someone to pretend to be a shark. As a result, a real shark came from the sea, and Bao fled in person, leaving Lan there alone.

And the third time, as being robbed by bandits. Bao was scared to death, did not dare say nothing, instead he wronged Kris for the matter.

The last time is that he hired a hooligan, pretending to be a fortune-teller, trying to trick herself into marrying him!

Would Lan Yu be willing to marry such a coward? It doesn't matter if a person has money or not, but bad character is absolutely unacceptable!

Lan was completely disappointed at Bao!

However Bao didn't realize it yet, that, actually Lan had sentenced him to death in heart!

At the same time, at Xu family, Westriver City.

Xiaorou Xu stood on the top of the building and looked far in the distance. The breeze blew slowly, bringing a sense of coolness.

Kris had stayed in the Scripture Pavilion for three days.

In these few days, she was at a loss, didn't know what to do.

Unable to eat and sleep, her mind was full of Kris.

She knew that Kris was already married, but she couldn't control herself, every time as she thinks of him she is like being enchanted by him.

Especially a few days ago, in order to protect her, he disregarded the school rules and had a fighting with another guy, which moved her deeply.

The feeling of being protected by him is really great.

She touched the necklace: The Heavenly City, which Kris gave her that day.

She was so sweet at the thought that he spent a lot of money buying the necklace for her.

Rumor has it that Mary is not very good to him. Will they get divorced in the future?...

Thinking of this, Xiaorou's heart beating again.

In the Meantime, on the other side, Kris had been searching for Mary almost 20 minutes and had not yet found her.

This Temple Fair street is always lively and filled with people. As Kris is taller than most people, what he saw were other people's heads moving to and fro.

In particular, there were many shops selling flowers on both sides of the street, and some little girls holding flowers in their hands, selling to passers-by from time to time.

Speaking of himself, he and Mary have been married for almost three years, and they haven't even sent the flowers to each other.

Thinking of this, Kris couldn't help but feel ashamed. How about giving her a surprise today?

With this thought, Kris made a call to Xue Mi, and after telling her the important things, he hung up.

As soon as he hung up the phone, Kris stopped walking.

He looked up and found Mary was there.

Bedside her was Mina and another lady, who looked familiar but Kris could not remember where he had seen her!

Finally Kris found Mary!

Kris was so pleased and he walked to them. As a result, after taking a few steps, he found that behind Mary, two men kept following her.

It turned out to be Shen Chu and Fei Yu? !

Fei Yu is the eldest grandson of the Yu family. Kris is not very familiar with him. Last time while he played in Xiluo Bay, Fei was there too!

Looking closer, the lady holding Mary's arm was Yalan Jin, Fei Yu's wife.

Not to mention Shen Chu.

When Shen Chu was playing in Xiluo Bay together with them, he had already repeatedly showed love to Mary in front of everyone.

And for this sake, they picked a fight for Mary!

Shen Chu invited Fei Yu and his wife to come to Temple Fair Street tonight.

What a coincidence, Shen Chu should meet Mary in here.

The last time Shen met Mary was in Xiluo Bay, his soul was completely captured by Mary, so he made up his mind that he must get Mary as she was fair as delicate flowers.

This coincidence made Shen Chu even more excited. Could this be God's special arrangement?

What a perfect opportunity, If he failed to grasp it, that would be too bad.

So Shen Chu came to greet Mary first. To be honest, Mary's impression of Shen Chu was not very good, but out of politeness, she could not give bad look to him.

After chatting for a while, Mary took the opportunity to leave, who knows that Fei Yu's wife took her arm, which made Mary a little embarrassed, but it was not easy to refuse her. It was not good if she offended the eldest daughter-in-law of the Yu family.

But Shen Chu was happy to see this happen.

"Wow, Mary, look at the flowers, so beautiful."

At this time, Yalan Jin who was holding Mary's hand, could not help but exclaiming, pointing to the front and said: "What beautiful red roses!"

Mary and Mina looked in the direction of her finger, in a second, both were stunned.

As they saw, Shen Chu walked over with a huge bouquet of bright red roses in his hand!

"Mary, this is the French red roses I am giving to you. Do you like it?"

This huge bundle of red rose was imported from France, costing tens of thousands of pounds.

There was a total of nine hundred and ninety-nine petals, and it would take hundreds of thousands dollars.

Such a heart-shaped gift, such bright flowers, even Mary a goddess, how could she resist it?

Haha, she must be moved by herself?

Thinking of this, Shen Chu couldn't help but feel proud! Beauty, please come to my arms!

Instead of being moved, Mary looked at him with strange eyes: "Why are you giving me flowers? I'm married, don't you know that?"

Frankly, Mary was not surprised at all, but a little frightened!

I'm already married, and Shen Chu was still showing love to her, sounds so disgusting!

"Wow, this is so beautiful, this rose is so beautiful!"

"Honey, I also want a bundle of 999 red roses! Will you buy it for me?"

"If someone gives me nine hundred ninety-nine roses now, I will definitely be his girlfriend!" said a few other girls enviously.

At this time, Yalan Jin held Mary's hand and smiled and said, "Mary, hurry up and take over the flowers. This represents a deep loving heart!"

"Yeah, Miss Su, just accept it!" Fei Yu on the side said: "This is an authentic French red rose, but Brother Chu took a lot of effort getting it."

"Hmmm..." Mary looked at Mina, looking for help.

Mina was also helpless at this time. She sighed and nodded gently.

To Accept or to Refuse, that's the problem! If Mary declines Shen Chu, he would hate her for this and the Yu family would be offended.

Mary nodded helplessly to Shen Chu: "Thank you!"

Mary had to accept the bouquet, but the bouquet was too big. Shen Chu asked Mary's family address, saying that he would mail her the flowers .

Mary told Shen Chu her address without giving a second thought.

This deeply encouraged Chu, as Mary even told himself her home address, he would be possible to date her in future.

Shen Chu was pretty happy seeing this, but he said with a straight face: "Do not thank me, you are so beautiful just like these flowers, right? Such beautiful flowers can only be worthy of you! !"

Mary smiled and did not speak.

Just when she was about to leave, she suddenly saw a familiar figure and came over from a near distance.

At the moment when he saw the figure, Mary was filled with joy.

"Kris, you are finally here!"

Mary shook off Yalan Jin's hand and ran to Kris with joy, hugging Kris at once.

Mina was also stunned. When she saw that the person was Kris, she was also a little nervous. After all, the last time she arbitrarily sold the house had angered Kris. Although Kris forgave her, she was already scared. :
"Kris, you're here..."

Feeling Mina's tension, Kris smiled at her, which made Mina soothing.

But Shen Chu hated it deeply.

Oh fuck, where did this trash pop up!

Isn't he in the Scripture Pavilion?

How did he get outside?

Mary held Kris tightly, as if holding the world.

She looked up at Kris, touched his face with some distress, and asked, "How have you been in the Scripture Pavilion these days?"

Kris nodded with a smile, he was very glad that his wife finally showing affection to him!

Afterwards, Kris's eyes fell on Shen Chu. He sneered at him and said, "Shen Chu, shame on you, you know Mary is my wife, and you still give her roses, are you mentally sick?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 203

Ten Thousand Roses

Nine hundred and ninety-nine roses. Can this bastard make his intention more obvious? This man pursued Mary Su shamelessly earlier in Xiluo Bay.

And then, Yalan Jin, who had been standing beside, began hurling insults. "Kris, who do you think you are. Shen Chen went all this trouble to surprise Mary by sending her so many French Roses through the air. Instead of saying thank you, you insult him. You are such a mean, horrible person. You are nobody but a son-in-law in Su Family. Who gave you the courage to talk like that?"

When she finished, Mary's face darkened. "Yalan Jin, what did you say?"

Fei Yu also began talking: "My wife is right. You need to know who you are."

Shen Chu laughed coldly and said: "Kris, did you hear that? I just want to surprise Mary, and you should quit nagging. Everyone in this city knows that you have never slept with Mary since you got married. You are impotent!"

Mary and Mina blushed when they heard Shen Chu's graphic words.

"Why do you have to keep Mary to yourself when you are impotent. Life is short, and you have wasted the best two years of Mary's life. Today I make it public: I like Mary, and I'll pursue her. What can you do about it?"

Shen Chu didn't show any sign to stop. "You have been married into Su Family for almost three years and what did you buy for her? Look at you.

Don't you find yourself disgusting with your shabby clothes and stupid beard? How can you give Mary the happiness she deserves."

Kris found 's words immoral and funny. "Only people like you can talk trash like this. Don't flatter yourself with a bunch of flowers. We can all afford a bunch of flowers."

Kris had hardly finished talking when Shen Chu started again: " I will flatter myself with these roses. Do you have any idea how much money did I spend on them? Let me do the math for you. Since they are transported through the air from France, each rose costs a hundred pounds, and here are nine hundred and ninety-nine roses and it costed over nine hundred thousand yuan in total. Can you do that?"

People around were greatly shocked by what Shen Chu said. Nine hundred thousand yuan? For a bunch of roses? These money can buy an apartment with two bedrooms in Westriver City. This man is so rich.

A few girls were looking at Shen Chu in a new way because of his richness.

And then people looked at Kris, who was dressed cheaply, and wondered where did he get the courage to compete with Shen Chu.

Many people felt sympathetic for Kris because he couldn't even keep his own wife. They believed his wife would surly run away with that rich guy because this is a very realistic society.

Shen Chu was further encouraged by people's stare and said to Kris: "If I want, I can buy Mary all the flowers in the Miaohui street."

People's eyes rounded when they heard this, because there were dozens of flower shops on that street and it would cost him a fortune if he bought all of them.

And then, Yalan said to Mary: "Mary, Kris is a not a decent man, You'd better pick Shen Chu."

Yalan Jin was married into Yu Family, which was a famous family and her own family, Jin Family, was also a great family in Beimian City. Actually, it was normal for these families to have some son-in-law to live with them, but they truly despise this kind of people.

She couldn't make it out why, Mary, with her beauty and background, would be so attached to Kris. Why couldn't she pick Shen Chu, who was such an amazing person, with his money, youth, and generosity. They were so suitable for each other.

Mary ignored her. She held Kris's hand tightly and said: "Kris, let's get out of here."

She believed Shen Chu had the ability to do what he said, and the power of a prestigious family is beyond Kris' imagination. Although Kris got rich and she didn't know how, but still, it was useless to have only money and no power. Shen Chu could pull some strings to do what he wanted, just like all the other rich young men could, and Kris didn't have the option.

Kris laughed and patted Mary's hand and said: "Don't worry. Let's see how is he gonna buy the flowers."

Mary got frustrated over Kris' stubbornness.

And onlookers all shook their head in disbelief. They didn't understand why Kris would choose to be shamed.

"Good, I admire your courage."

Shen Chu smirked and made a call. Then he said: "In another five minutes, you will see what does ten thousand flowers look like."

"Fine, I'll wait." Kris smiled and nodded.

"Kris, let's get out of here, okay?" Mary pleaded.

"Mary!" Mina walked to Mary and whispered to her: "Trust Kris..."

Mary froze when she heard what Mina said.

The clock was ticking and four minutes passed. Shen Chu said to Kris: "There is one minute left and you can still leave if you want to."

"Don't worry. I'll wait." Kris smiled like it was not a big deal.

Five minutes passed, and not a single flower was to be seen.

"What happened?" Shen Chu made another call.

Kris looked at him and said: "Six minutes are gone. Where is your flower."

"Can't you see I'm calling someone?" Shen Chu said coldly.

Kris said: "Fine, whatever. But I don't have any time to waste here."

Then Kris called Xue Mi and said: "It's time."

"Yes, Director." Xue Mi said.

All of sudden, all pedestrians on Temple Fair Street stopped walking and brought out a rose simultaneously like they were manipulated. And they all said a name in unison, and that was "Mary!"

What was going on? All onlookers were greatly frightened. They couldn't believe their eyes. To make everyone stop and bring out a rose and say a name with just one call was unbelievable. Yanlan Jin and Fei Yu were also shocked. And beads of sweat appeared on Fei Yu's back and he found Kris' identity mysterious.

"Shen Chu, where are your flowers? Still not ready?" Kris smiled.

Shen Chu was taken aback. "What..what the hell is going on?"

"Look everyone, it is raining roses!" someone shouted.

Then everyone looked up and was greatly surprised as thousands of rose petals were falling down like snowflakes.

People were shocked. Who could be behind this other than Shen Chu. They all looked towards him. But what they didn't know was that Shen Chu was as confused as them for he didn't have a clue about what was happening.

He wanted to buy all the flowers and give them all together to Mary. And as for the pedestrians with roses and rose rain? It wasn't his feat.

Maybe, it was Kris? He looked at Kris' direction only to Kris was long gone. Where did he go?

And then Mary collected herself and found Kris had disappeared. She shouted: "Kris, where are you ? "

Mina also recovered from shock and looked at Mary in admiration, saying: "Mary isn't Kris nice to you?"

"Mina, help me to find Kris. He is gone!" Mary thought the show put on by Shen Chu hurt Kris' ego and she got very worried.

When Mary was looking for Kris, Shen Chu, Fei Yu and Yalan Jin were greatly shocked, and Mary followed their glance and froze.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 204

Wishes of Venus

Kris held a bunch of roses in his hand, but not red roses; instead, it was a bunch of yellow roses.

And then Yalan Jin rounded her eye and shouted: "Oh my goddess, it is Juliet Rose."

Yes, it was indeed Juliet Rose, which was nicknamed "Three Million Pounds."

"What is Three Million Pounds? Sister?" Shen Chu asked.

"That means this kind of flower worth three million pounds!" Yalan said, feeling embarrassed.

What! Shen Chu and Fei Yu were shocked. And these onlookers were also taken aback. Three hundred pounds? For a bunch of flowers?

People looked at Kris in disbelief. They found it unrealistic.

Even Mina was feeling a little bit jealous. Mary was such a Lucky girl to have such beautiful flowers. No woman could resist the charm of this kind of flower because it was just so beautiful.

And Mary covered her mouth with her hands, and she was overwhelmed by happiness.

All of a sudden, Kris was spotlit by many rays of light that were sent out from the sides of Temple Fair street.

These people with flowers in their hands stood in two lines, and it was so quite at that time.

Everyone was silent and they all looked at Kris.

Mary pressed her hand against her chest, and she felt her heart was beating violently. She was so shocked that she didn't know where to place her hands.

One step, two steps, three steps. Kris walked to Mary with a radiant smile on his face.

This time he was the star of the show.

Many people took out their phone and recorded this, and many girls found this scene so romantic that their eyes gleamed.

Kris walked to Mary and passed the roses to her and said: "My dear wife. These two years have must been tough for you."

And them, tears brimmed Mary's eyes.

She managed to hold back her tears, but these two years she had suffered too much, with all the rumors and defamation targeted against her.

Everyone looked down upon Kris, saying that he is a loser, and he is not comparable to a servant.

But nobody cared how much she had gone through these years, as Kris' wife.

She was determined not to get divorced with Kris even though that meant she disobeyed her family and her mother, and that took a lot of courage.

Kris understood everything about it.

He swept Mary's tears tenderly, and looked at her sincerely and said: "I will never let anyone hurt you again. I will never let you down again. This is my promise to you."

He said it softly but determinedly.

This is the biggest promise a man can make to a woman.

Everyone looked towards Mary. And many girls were so jealous of Mary, and they wish they had a husband like this. And at that moment, Mary became the focus of everyone's attention.

Mary could no longer hold her tears. She cried many times but this is the only time she cried happy tears. She was so happy and so excited.

She took the flowers. It didn't matter to her what kind of flower it was as long as it was given to her by Kris.

Then Mary thought Kris would hold her in his arms, but Kris took two steps backwards and knelt on one knee.

Then, out of nowhere, a diamond ring appeared in his hands. It was so shining and bright, and it was as large as a pigeon's egg. Most importantly, it was a blue diamond, which was very rare to be seen.

"Oh my god. That is the Wishes of Venus ! "

If Yalan Jin was surprised by a Juliet Rose, this Wishes of Venus completely froze her.

Being rich and elegant and spoiled, she spent a huge amount of time studying these luxuries, and she was sure she wasn't wrong about the diamond.

Kris stared at Mary and said: "We've been married for two years and I have never bought a ring for you. So today I want to make it up to you. I hope you like it."

Mary's mind went blank.

"Wishes of Venus" It was her favorite ring.

If the Heavenly City was her favorite necklace, then Wishes of Venus would absolutely be her favorite ring.

This ring was more valuable than Heavenly City. Two years earlier, an auction was held in Britain and the final price was 30 million pounds.

Many girls screamed when they saw that ring.

People began to wonder how rich was this man. He held such a huge activity and spent 3 million pounds on a bunch of flowers and 30 million pounds on a ring.

Fei Yu and Yalan Jin looked at each other. They were both shocked. And Shen Chu was still in a stage of shock.

Mary felt her heart was filled with happiness and joy. She believed she was the luckiest woman in the whole world.

She reached her delicate hand and a warm blush rushed to her cheeks. Every light was taking aim at Kris and her.

Kris put the ring on her finger.

"Thank you my husband."

Mary then embraced Kris tightly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! It was the noise of some fire work. And people yelled, and clapped, and whistled. It was so loud.

Kris held her tightly. That was the first time he embraced her in two years. Not only he had her body in his arms, he had touched her heart deeply. They were so happy and ignored everyone else.

And then Mary felt so shy that she buried her face in Kris' chest. And said: "Thank you. I'm so happy."

Mary was both surprised and happy. But she found it unrealistic because Kris was Mad at her just a few days ago.

"Will you leave me again?" She asked.

Kris froze, and then he said: "No, Never."

Then he embraced Mary even more tightly. The two almost became one.

Everyone was looking at them.

Then Shen Chu shouted madly: "No! It is real ! "

"KISS!" some one in the crowd shouted.

Then everyone followed his lead. "Kiss! Kiss! Kiss!"

Shen Chu's voice was instantly drowned.

Mary blushed when she heard their yelling. She felt rather shy but she was so happy.

She closed her eye even though she felt embarrassed.

You can not wait to be kissed by a girl, can you?

Kris smiled and then their lips were pressed together.

That was Kris' first kiss in almost three years.

When their lips touched, Mary's strength was all sucked out, and her mind went blank. She gave herself in, and Kris kissed her passionately. And when their tongue met, they felt their two souls became one.

People began clapping.

Shen Chu stood beside and he was completely ignored. He felt so jealous when he saw them kissing that his teeth were shattering violently.

When they were kissing passionately, a scream was heard from the crowd.

“Run! Run for your life!”

People screamed and then the crowd became chaotic.

The street was rendered into chaos all of a sudden. People began to withdraw and escaped to the other exit of the street.

When the crowd was dispersed. Forty or fifty people were walking to Kris angrily.

The one leading them was a middle aged man, who was looking murderous.

That man was Xiaoxiong Shen, the father of Lang Shen.

Lang Shen was stabbed by Kris for almost 400 times, and now even though his life was saved in the hospital, he was completely disabled and he became impotent.

That was Xiaoxiong Shen’s only son, and he was disabled, which almost drove him crazy for his family would no longer have the next generations.

One eye for one eye. And today, he was determined to kill Kris, who ruined his son.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 205 Heart-Protecting Mirror

“Wound Kris, and you will win ten million dollars, and Kill him, you will win fifty million dollars.” Xiaoxiong Shen’s eyes filled with blood.

This time, he was determined to kill Kris.

Money meant nothing to him, and he just wanted Kris to die.

Inspired by what he said, his minions yelled and yelled. That money was a huge incentive to them, since they chose this profession in the first place because of the money.

Kris understood immediately. These are people from Shen Family. But what took him by surprise was that they would choose this time to take revenge.

Actually, Xiaoxiong Shen had long wanted to kill him, but Xiaoxiong learned that Kris was a student in the Academy of Six Major Schools and he spent most of time at school, so Xiaoxiong could hardly find any chance to do so. Besides, Shen family was a grand family, but it was nothing compared to the Six Major Schools.

And when he learned Kris was in the Scripture Pavilion, he picked Mary as his new target because he didn’t know when will Kris come out again.

He heard that Mary was shopping on the Temple Fair Street, and then he decided to abduct Mary, but unexpectedly, he also found Kris, so he decided to take the chance and kill Kris, and then take his wife away to please his minions, or his pain would never subside.

These people rushing to them rapidly. Behind them there was a huge crowd that was trying to escape, besides Mary and Mina were both wearing high-heel shoes, so they couldn’t run at all.

But then, Kris thought of a way. He said to Mary grim-faced: "I'll stop them later, and you and Mina should run away when there is a chance."

Then Kris took a deep breath and rushed to there people from Shen Family.

Mary stomped anxiously but she knew she couldn't go with Kris. She was scared out of wits and she held Mian's hand and asked: "Mina, What shall I do?"

"Calm down Mary. It doesn't help to get anxious." After being trained for a period of time, Mina calmed herself quickly. Seeing these people rushing to them rapidly, she said: "They are coming for revenge, and it would be too late to call the police."

"Then what shall we do?" Then Mary thought that Kris was very close to Lan Yu, so she called to Lan Yu quickly.

But Lan Yu didn't answer the phone.

"Pick up the phone! Why aren't you answering my call?" Mary was so worried that there were tears in her eyes.

And this was what was happening on the other side.

Bao Cao followed Lan Yu and kept apologizing: "Lan, it's all my fault. I was such a fool. Please forgive me and I promise this will never happen again."

Lan Yu was annoyed by Bao Cao and she stopped walking and said to him: "I know our parents arranged our marriage, but I find it necessary to reevaluate our relationship after spending some time with you."

Bao Cao's heart broke when he heard this. "What does she mean? She wants to break up with me?"

Cao Bao grabbed Lan Yu's hand and said: "Please don't break up with me. It's all my bad. Please hit me, or insult me. Whatever you want as long as you are happy."

"Please don't do this." Lan Yu looked at Bao, feeling frustrated. She wanted to forgive him, but she didn't have a good reason to do so, especially when she remembered what happened these days.

And most importantly, the image in her heart was getting more and more clear.

"I think we both need a break."

Then, Lan Yu snatched her hand away and left without looking back.

Bao Cao froze, and he looked at Lan Yu who was gradually vanishing. Then the next second, he shouted: "Kris, I hate you guts!"

.....

When Mary was making calls, Kris bumped into the mob. After practising Marrow-clearing Scripture, Kris reached the later period of the innate-power stage. And the Marrow-clearing Scripture helped to widen the channels in his body. Besides, he ate the Dragon and Tiger Pill before, so even he was at the later period of the innate-power stage, his Genuine Energy was as powerful as a practitioner at the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

Within a split second, some people in Shen Family were knocked down.

But the people brought here by Xiaoxiong Shen are not mediocre. A half of them are in the middle period of the acquired stage, and the other half are in the later period of the acquired stage. Their ability to take hits is much stronger than the average people.

Kris gave out ten punches within a split second and people around him were all knocked down, blood spurting out of their mouths.

Thanks to Kris' Mayfly Power, they couldn't even touch him. And that's why, Kris could succeed simply by avoiding them .

Kris was getting calmer, his eyes colder, and his punches heavier.

Kris punched someone in the chest and every rib he had was shattered. Blood spurted from his nose and he lost consciousness immediately.

"Go! Kill him! Don't come back, kill him!!" Xiaoxiong shouted, looking murderous.

Kris' power frightened his enemies. They never thought Kris could avoid being touched when he was surrounded by so many people.

They couldn't even touch him. How could they hurt him.

"Go, Wound Kris, and you will win thirty million dollars, and Kill him, you will win a billion dollars!"

Their breath quickened when they heard this, and they kept thinking how rich they will be if they just hurt him. Then they stared at Kris with greedy eyes, as if Kris became a treasure box.

Xiaoxiong was contended when he saw their fierce eyes.

"KILL HIM!!"

"KILL HIM!!" they roared and rushed to Kris.

Kris was getting more stressed, especially when he thought Xiaoxiong Shen was in the middle period of the innate power stage. So he must keep his courage and spirits up.

But the fight had already drained a half of his strength. He put his acts together, and delivered another ten punches and those hit were all knocked down.

And then, a man attacked Kris with a knife from behind, and had it not been for Kris' sharp alertness, he would be badly wounded. The knife only cut his clothe open, and the man got so excited and yelled: "I hurt Kris! Haha, I'm now a rich...."

Before he could finish, Kris punched him with furious anger, and sent him ten meters away.

"Kris!" When she saw Kris was covered with blood, Mary shouted.

Kris thought Mary was in danger when he heard her. He looked towards her.

And then, Xiaoxiong Shen grabbed a knife and attacked Kris.

"NO!!!!!!!"

"Mary!!!! NO!!!"

Mary positioned herself between them and Xiaoxiong stabbed his knife into Mary's heart. Kris then used his Genuine Energy and delivered a murderous punch to Xiaoxiong. "I KILL YOU!"

Xiaoxiong was hit and he was sent flying and knocked some other people down.

Blood spurted out of Mary's chest and Mary fell heavily on the ground.

"Mary, why are you so silly." Kris knelt down and held Mary up.

When Mary was stabbed, he felt he was half dead.

"You will be fine. You will be fine." Kris stroked Mary's delicate face with his bloody hand.

His heart was broken into pieces.

Mary felt her energy was slowly drained, and something was fading away.

She breathed rapidly. She wanted to touch Kris's face but she found her arm too heavy to raise. She looked at Kris' pale face and said: "Kris, you have always been there for me, protecting me, and this time, I can finally protect...."

"Mary, stop talking. Call the ambulance now! Mina!" Kris shouted to Mina.

Mina, who was almost frightened to death, walked up to them and made the call.

Then, Xiaoxiong Shen, who was knocked down, got back on his feet and puked some blood. Then he grabbed a piece of mirror that was dented by the punch and said: " Haha, I have got the Heart-Protecting Mirror. You want to kill me? Too young too naive."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 206

Help me find

Xiaoxiong Shen laughed wildly: "Boy, did you have any idea about ending up like this today? You hurt my son, I must take you down today!"

With that, he said to the men next to him: "Go!"

The words fell, and the remaining thirty people rushed over insanely!

Kris asked Mary to take care of Mina and stood up from the ground!

"You will all die!"

With that, Kris gathered his genuine energy into Dantian(the lower belly), two bursts of genuine energy, one red, one white, condensed into a ball, spinning wildly beside Kris!

"I'm gonna kill you all--Sun and Moon Rotation!"

Boom!

His genuine Yinyang energy condensed together!

"Ah!"

More than thirty people of the Shen family had just touched the extreme genuine energy, and immediately flew out, they were screaming!

Half of them, their skin went red, like cooked prawns, and half of them had ice on their skin, the whole person was frozen into a ice stick. They could not survive.

Xiaoxiong, who was rushing over, was hit by Kris's Sun and Moon Rotation, he was seriously injured and fell to the ground!

"Wow!"

Xiaoxiong spit out a big mouthful of blood, and he never thought that this guy was so powerful!

What a domineering skill!

If it weren't for his own genuine energy that he had just stirred up, he would end up with others now.

Even so, he was also seriously injured!

At this time, Kris's genuine energy was rammed into Xiaoxiong's body. If Xiaoxiong did not push the energy out of the body as soon as possible, it would be a big problem.

Seeing that the dozens of people he brought were all injured here, Xiaoxiong was very sad.

These people were the backbone of the Shen family.

This time, he did not expect Kris to be so powerful!

He saw Kris's murderous look, and immediately shuddered. If he didn't escape now, he might not be able to leave today!

"Kris, I will definitely come back for you."

Where there's life, there's hope.

Xiaoxiong stared at Kris with this cruel remark and fled.

If they were seen by others, the owner of the Shen family in Southeast City fled in embarrassment, people would be shocked even their jaw would fall off.

Kris saw Xiaoxiong running away and did not catch up. At this time, he was only concerned about Mary.

"Dear, you will be fine, you will be fine..."

Kris blocked several of her main acupoints in a row, slowing down the blood flow, this can give Mary more time to survive.

Then he picked up Mary, who was covered in blood, and stirred up the few genuine energy from Dan Tian, using the Mayfly Power.

"Dear, I...I feel very bad. If I die, you...you leave the Su family, and then...and find someone to marry again..." Mary's face was bloodless, but her eyes were full of the attachment to Kris: "There is something...I want to say for a long time, my husband...I...I love you..."

After talking, Mary passed out.

"No... Mary, don't ...don't!"

Kris was devastated!

At the same time, something was happening in the Manor of Chen Family.

That day was the day when the Chen family hosted a banquet to entertain Emei practitioners.

The Old Master Chen sat in the first seat, and Master Qingyuan (Leader of the Emei School) sat next to him to show respect.

Nobody knew whether it was intentional or unintentional that Emei practitioners were scattered by Quan Chen at other tables and sat with people of Chen family.

The practitioners of Emei had no make up on their face, but they had very tender skin.

They were very good-looking, people of the Chen family were all greedy of them.

Now they finally had the opportunity to get in touch with them up close, all of which were due to Quan Chen.

Quan Chen's move was completely buying up the hearts of the family members, but those people of Chen family showed their gratitude to him.

He knew everything worked well.

Thinking of this, Quan Chen was so proud of himself.

At this time, the Old Master Chen, who was sitting in the first seat, raised his wine glass and stood up: "Today is not only a day of national celebration, but also an annual family feast of Chen family. It was even the honor of my Chen family that Master Qingyuan of Emei and her high-level practitioners. Here I would like to make a toast."

His words just fell, and all the people of Chen family stood up, holding wine glasses in both hands, and looked at him respectfully: "Wish grandpa a long and happy life!"

Then everyone finished their wine in one gulp.

At this time, Master Qingyuan also picked up a glass of wine and said to the old man, "Thank you Mr. Chen for your hospitality, I appreciate that very much!"

The practitioners of Emei had a good impression of the Chen family!

Especially the enthusiasm of the Chen family made those young female practitioners feel more honorable. They lived on Emei from an early age, and it was the first time for many of them went down the mountain.

Although people of Emei and the Chen family had never intrude each other, in these days they lived together, it was inevitable that there will be contact, the young practitioners of Emei began to know the Chen family.

Mr. Chen said with a smile: "Oh, today is a great day, Wudang and Emei connected through marriages for generations, we are close to each other. You can think of me as soon as you go down the mountain. This is my honor!"

Master Qingyuan also nodded: "I'm sorry. I punish myself with finishing a cup of wine!"

She filled herself with a glass of wine and sipped it out.

"Wow! You're really a boozier!"

Quan Chen stood aside and praised.

"Thanks." Master Qingyuan said with a slight smile.

"I heard from my grandpa before, saying that you are not only superior in martial arts, but also generous in heart. I didn't expect that you can really drink. Here's to you!"

Quan Chen lied without blinking his eyes. If Qingyuan did not come to the Chen family herself, he would not even know her at all.

As he spoke, he poured wine for Master Qingyuan.

"Come on, Master, Here is for you!" Then, Quan Chen drank.

"Oh..." Qingyuan was hesitant. In fact, she really didn't know how to drink, but the young masters of the Chen family is making a toast himself. If she didn't drink, it would be inappropriate.

"Thanks, and here is for you." He said that Qingyuan finished the wine quietly, and immediately said: "Actually I have no head for wine. This is the last drink. Forgive me!"

"What a pity!" Quan Chen thought, otherwise it would be nice to take this opportunity to intoxicate her!

Jie Liang frowned aside and pinched him quietly, and the pain even made Quan Chen straightened.

After a few rounds of wine and dishes, Master Qingyuan put down her chopsticks and asked the old man: "Mr. Chen, I want you to help me find someone. I don't know if it's convenient for you!"

Mr. Chen said, "No problem! Just give me the name, as long as he is in Westriver City, I will help you find him out!"

"Yeah, our Chen family did have some power in Westriver City!" Quan Chen patted his chest and said.

"Who are you looking for? What is the name, what are the characteristics!"

Qingyuan thought about it and said, "The person I want to find named Kris!"

What?

Kris?

As soon as her words fell, the faces of all the Chen family changed suddenly, and the original lively atmosphere suddenly cooled down.

The Old Master Chen frowned and asked, "How old is this Kris, and what are the characteristics?"

Master Qingyuan said: "I am not very clear. A few days ago, our practitioners from Emei sent a message saying that there was a man named Kris in Westriver City who had a Obstacle-Breaking Pill in his hand."

What? Obstacle-Breaking Pill?

Everyone in the Chen family frowned, but after a while, they were all in relief.

Oh, it was not the Kris of the Chen family!

"Ha ha..."

Everyone of the Chen family looked at each other and laughed.

Quan Chen also breathed a sigh of relief. It seems that the "Kris" that Master Qingyuan was looking for should have the same name with Kris. How could that loser Kris have the Obstacle-Breaking Pill?

The Old Master Chen was also relieved.

"Okay, we'll help you, but you'd better offer some details about that person, such as his age, so that we can find him quickly!"

"OK!" Master Qingyuan nodded, then said: "Mr. Chen, please wait a moment, I'll make a call!"

She stood up and walked aside to call Lan Yu!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 207 Playing Mah-jong to Wash Away Worries

"Sorry, the number you dialed is not connected for the moment, please dial..." senior Buddhist nun Qingyuan made several phone calls, but no one answered.

Unable to get through to Lan Yu, Qingyuan had to send her a text message, telling her to call back seeing the message.

Back to the hall, Qingyuan said apologetically, "Mr Chen, I'm sorry. I just called my niece, but she might be busy right now that she didn't answer. Let me wait for her to call back!"

Mr Chen waved his hand and said, "That's all right! Let's keep drinking..."

"Okay, I'd like to propose a toast to you, Mr Chen..."

The hall of the Chen family became lively again.

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After the seven-day National Day holiday, the Academy of Six Major Schools opened.

Lan Xia came out of the office in a bad mood.

On this national day, she fell from the early period of the return-to-nature stage to the later period of the acquired stage.

It almost broke her down.

These days she searched desperately for ways which could help recover her cultivation base, but nothing came of it.

Now she believed what Kris Chen said was true. If time could go back, she would have listened to him that not to take that elixir.

But there were no remedy for regret in the world.

Nevertheless...

Kris once said that he had a way to help her.

Thinking of this, Lan Xia raised a glimmer of hope in her heart and walked quickly towards the classroom.

She could not wait to see Kris' position as soon as she entered the classroom. But to her disappointment, he didn't come.

"Where's Kris? Hasn't he come out of the Scripture Pavilion yet?" Lan Xia thought doubtfully. Didn't the school say that there were only three days? It has been seven days. He must have come out!

Thinking of this, Lan Xia suppressed her irritability and concentrated on teaching her students.

It was just that she felt the internal force in her body was decreasing every minute, and she was weakening little by little, which made her very anxious.

So halfway through the class, she told her students to study by themselves, and returned to her office stepping on high heels!

Taking out her mobile phone, Lan Xia reflected on whether she should call?

Then, she thought of the fact that Kris was absent from class today, and she suddenly came up with an idea.

She cleared her throat and dialed his phone.

"Sorry, the number you dialed is not being answered for the moment..."

"Well, not coming to class, and now not picking up the phone. That's outrageous!" Lan Xia hung up the phone angrily, and then sent him a text message.

...

Meanwhile, in the Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver City.

After sending Mary Su to the hospital a few days ago, Xi Lan performed the operation on herself. She stayed in the emergency room for a day and a night, and finally rescued Mary from the Death.

Xi Lan told Kris that the knife had cut Mary's lung lobes and almost stabbed into the heart.

If she was sent to the hospital ten minutes later, there will be no way to save her.

Thinking that he had almost lost Mary, Kris was scared and sweat streamed down his back.

In order to let Mary pass the dangerous period steadily, Kris continuously outputted genuine energy to protect her and speed up her recovery.

At the same time, Kris also found the prescription of lung nourishing pills in the medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions!

After finding this prescription, Kris immediately refined dozens of pills, taking them to Mary every day, and then catalysed the efficacy of the pill with genuine energy. It was only three or four days later that Mary got better.

It's just that his face was pale because of excessive loss of blood.

Kris thought about whether he should look for a prescription which could facilitate hemogenesis in The Medicine Book Thousand Golden Prescriptions.

"Honey..."

Mary took Kris' hand when he was thinking with his head bowing.

Kris looked at Mary with concern and said, "Dear, why don't you sleep any longer?"

Mary said coquettishly, "No, I have slept for six or seven days. If I go to sleep again, I will become a lazy ass and a fat woman. Then you won't like me anymore."

"My silly girl, I will always like you no matter how fat you are!"

"Give me a hug, honey..." Mary opened her arm coquetting.

Kris smiled, hugged her in his arms, and said affectionately, "Dear wife, I will never let you suffer again in the rest of our lives."

"Thanks for always tolerating and protecting me, Honey." Mary also looked at Kris affectionately.

They looked at each other, and the love in their eyes could not melt away.

They approached each other, and their breath intertwined.

They were about to kiss.

"Bang!"

Just when their lips were touched, the ward door suddenly opened, and Jane Tang walked in with a few people.

Behind her, there were few ladies all dolled up.

The ward was filled with a strong fragrance in an instance.

"Hey! Aren't you ashamed making out in the daylight?" Several women behind Jane started gossiping.

Mary quickly pushed Kris away in shyness.

Kris was very upset. He was about to kiss Mary. They could have come at any time. Were they troubling him deliberately coming in at this point?

Jane went directly to the bed and looked at Mary worriedly, saying, "Darling, do you feel better today?"

In the past few days when her daughter was in hospital, she refrained from playing mah-jong, but last night, she couldn't resist it. She was persuaded by those people behind her to play mah-jong.

Look! She ran to the hospital when it just came to an end.

Mary nodded her head and said, "Mom, I feel much better now, thanks to Kris who has been taking care of me these days..."

Seeing her daughter was still making pitch for Kris, she interrupted her immediately, and scolded Kris, "It's you who brought her bad luck. If it weren't you provoking other people outside, how could Mary get hurt? Aren't you ashamed letting a woman to block the knife for you? You are such a loser! A complete loser! "

Kris couldn't refute her, so he stood there, letting her scold him.

Seeing Kris was not speaking, Jane was even angrier. She said, "Look at him, taking no notice of my words! I feel sick seeing him."

Seeing her mother was scolding again, Mary suddenly had a headache. She said, "Mom, that's enough, haven't you scold enough these days?"

"Huh, tell this loser to leave quickly, I'm annoyed to see him!" Jane said angrily

"Oh!" Mary covered her face in pain, and then gave Kris a hint. Kris understood and said, "Mom, I assume you haven't eaten breakfast yet. I'm going out to bring you some breakfast."

After saying this, he fled out of the ward

After Kris had left, Mary asked Jane, "Mom, where did you go yesterday? You didn't answer the phone or the text. Have you gone to gamble again? "

Jane's face stiffened, and she quickly said, "How is it possible when you are injured? I'm not in the mood. I stayed up late these days, so I went to do spa with those friends."

"Is that real?" Mary looked at her in incredulously.

"Of course, I... I won't lie to you..."

Before she finished her words, a woman behind her laughed and said, "That's enough, Jane. What's the matter of telling the truth that you went to play mah-jong rather than do spa? You even cheat your own daughter!"

"What are you talking about..." Jane glared at Yuhua Wang, but was completely deflated this time.

Yuhua pouted and said, "What, am I wrong? You lost me three million yesterday. Would you like me to show your daughter the IOU you wrote?"

"You...don't..." Jane was anxious.

But Yuhua wasn't listening to her at all. She took out a note from her LV bag, which was exactly the IOU written by Jane.

Jane quickly reached out her hand, trying to grab it. Yuhua froze for a minute and said hurriedly, "I can tell you that I took photos on my phone. It won't work tearing it down!"

"Yeah, are you trying to cheat? We are all witnesses!"

"That is, you still owe me one hundred thousand dollars, and I still have the note!"

Saying this, a woman also took out a note from the bag.

"Look, this is the IOU written by your mother!" Yuhua handed the note to Mary. There was not only the name written by Jane, but also her handprint on it.

If you don't believe me, I have videos here! "Yuhua took out her iPhone 11 saying the words.

In the video, Jane held an ID card and said that she owed Yuhua Wang three million dollars.

Jane shivered in rage. Mary's face was pale, and her felt painful in the chest.

Mary looked at Jane bitterly, "Mom, didn't you promise that you won't play mah-jong anymore? Why do you gamble even when I'm in hospital?"

Jane knew that he was unjustifiable, so she quickly explained, "I...I was upset seeing you in the hospital. So I couldn't resist and I went to play mah-jong in order to get rid of my worry. Mary, don't be angry. You haven't recovered yet. You can't be angry. Besides, it's just three million dollars. We can afford it. "

Mary almost burst into tears in anger and said, "Mom, we don't have money now. Have you forgotten that last time when grandma came to our house, I used all our money to exchange the shares of the Liu family? We don't have any money now."

What? Have you transferred the money already?

Jane was stunned and said hastily, "I said that I don't allow you to give them money. Why didn't you listen?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 207 Legs Weakened in Panic

Yuhua Wang frowned, pointing at Jane Tang, "Don't talk nonsense! Listen, give me three million, or I won't forgive you."

Jane hurriedly said, "Sister Hua, see, you have an IOU from me. I won't repudiate a debt. The point is that I don't have enough money now. How

about two more days before I get enough money and hand it over to you?"

Now she had no choice but to call Yuhua sister in embarrassment, who was even ten years younger than her.

Yuhua smiled coldly, "No way. You must give me the money today, otherwise, I won't forgive you."

Mary was disappointed to hear this.

She was disappointed with her mother, who was play mahjong all night when she was seriously injured to be hospitalized.

What mostly made her sad was that the reason she made up was to drown her sorrows.

It might be less innocuous if she lost a few thousand dollars from playing mahjong.

But in fact, she had lost three million dollars in one night.

As a result, the lender came here to ask for money.

Thinking of it, Mary felt pain in her wounds.

"Sister Hua, please, don't do that," Jane smiled trucklingly, "You are so kind and how about giving me another two days plus the interest since we are old acquaintances?"

"Plus the interest?" Yuhua said with a smile, "No problem if one million a day. Two days, two million. Two days later, you should pay me five million in total, right?"

What?

Five million dollars in total?

It's even more venomous than usury!

"No! You can't do that! It's looting!" Mary was so anxious and hurriedly said, "No. Absolutely not!"

Jane was stunned with a wry smile, "Sister Hua, are you serious? How about one hundred thousand dollars of interest a day? I'll give you two hundred thousand dollars of interest in two days. How do you think? Why not make a concession to me?"

Yuhua sneered, "Jane, you gambler! Do you think you really deserve my concession? Are you determined to repudiate a debt? So, don't blame me!"

Meanwhile, she took out the phone and dialed a number.

Two women behind Yuhua said, "Oh dear, sister Hua must be calling her husband!"

"Oh, woe to Jane then. "

Jane also became flurried, who immediately said to her, "Sister Hua, please! We can have another choice!"

Jane had heard about her husband, who was said to be a leader with so many followers in his control in underworld.

"What should I do?" Jane thought in panic.

Unfortunately, the call was connected.

Simultaneously, Yuhua said grievously, "Honey, come here. Someone owing me money refuses to pay off. She even threatened me. Woo, come here now. I'm bullied by her!"

"What? Who dares to bully my honey? Crazy? Where are you? I'll hurry there!"

"I'm in the Fifth People's Hospital."

"Damn it! Wait there for me! I'll be there soon!"

Yuhua deliberately turned on speakerphone. Jane was scared to death hearing the angry voice on the phone!

That's done it! Then what could she do?

Yuhua looked at Jane with a sneer, "You'd better return the money before my husband comes. Otherwise, you'll be finished."

"Mary, hurry up! Take out the money. Are you going to see me dying in front of you?" Jane shouted at Mary.

Hearing her words, Mary tried to sit up from the bed and anxiously said to Yuhua, "Auntie, please give me two days. By the time, I must be..."

Yuhua interrupted her words rudely.

"Auntie? Are you blind?" She glared at Mary, "Listen, if you don't give me the money today, I'll roust you out of the hospital!"

Yuhua paid most attention to her skin care and age.

Now she was so angry to be called auntie by Mary.

"Sister Hua, please. Don't blame my daughter!" Jane couldn't be more regretful. She anxiously said, "How do you think if I mortgage my real estate certificate to you for another two days before I pay off?"

In this case, she had no choice but to make such a bad decision.

"No, you can't!" Tears filled Mary's eyes.

Stunned for a while, Yuhua said with a smile, "Okay, I heard that you live in Tianmengyuan Villa, right?"

So wonderful the villa was that a number of people had always been obsessed with buying such a villa. So had her.

"Well, I have an idea. If you transfer ownership to me, you don't have to return the money. What's more, I'll give you two million dollars. How do you think?"

"Uh..."

"No, no way!" Mary clutched her chest and said, "It's my house. No one can take it away without my permission. "

Simultaneously, a loud voice came toward the ward, "Who dares?"

A tall man came in, followed by about eight strong men.

The man was exactly Kuizi, the Branch Leader of the Holy Dragon Cult in Westriver City.

He was Yuhua's husband.

As soon as Kuizi entered the ward, Yuhua hugged him and said in an aggrieved voice, "Honey, they bullied me!"

Her pained expression seemed to tell everyone that she was badly aggrieved.

Kuizi's face suddenly fell, who shouted, "Who was speaking just now? Who owes my wife money?"

Kuizi looked scary with his tall figure and ferocious face.

The women in the ward were too scared to speak anything.

Yuhua immediately pointed to Jane, "It's her!"

Kuizi walked toward Jane with a cold smile, "You owe my wife money, right? How dare you? Do you know who I am?"

Jane was badly scared, who kept stepping back, "It's not like that. I said I'll mortgage my house to her until I return the money. "

Although Mary was reluctant to do that, she couldn't neglect her mother's life especially in the face of these malevolent men.

With a sigh, Mary said, "I can mortgage the real estate certificate to you. When we have enough money two days later, you'll return it to me. "

After Yuhua whispered in Kuizi's ear, Kuizi's said in surprise, "Tianmengyuan Villa?"

"It's true. " Yuhua began to egg Kuizi since he was cheered up by the villa, "Honey, what are you waiting for? That's reasonable for me to ask for my money back. Since they don't have money, they should mortgage

their house. Now take her to the Department of Housing Management to deal with it. "

Kuizi waved his hand and several burly men came out from behind.

Jane's tears were streaming down, "No! You can't do that! Stop stepping forward! Or I will fight with you!"

Now she was really regretful. If Mary was hurt by them, she would never forgive herself.

"Catch her!" Yuhua ordered two strong men to pull Jane away.

And the rest directly surrounded Mary at the same time.

"Stop!"

Suddenly a man came in.

It's Kris!

Everyone in the room was stunned to see him coming in with his face grim while carrying the breakfast he bought outside.

"What the fuck! Who is..."

Kuizi suddenly swallowed his curse words when he saw the man in.

Branch leader?

The other men beside him were also stunned, looking at Kris with their mind completely blank.

Before long, these men finally reacted, kneeling on one knee, "Your Master. "

Kris ignored them and walked toward Mary, putting the breakfast on the table. Then he turned to look at Kuizi, "Good job, uh?"

What he said had frightened Kuizi, making his legs weak in an instant!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 209

Finish the Business of the Cults in the Cults

Kuizi was frightened to death. He was not that stupid as not to see that there was a special relationship between Sub-Branch Leader and these two women.

Kris frowned: "What are you waiting for? Release my mother-in-law."

What? This woman is Sub-Branch Leader's mother-in-law?

These two masculine men who were holding Jane Tang knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Kris. "We shall be damned! We shall be damned!"

Jane also froze. She just stood there, having no idea what to say.

Kris looked at Kuizi and said: "Now tell me, what happened?"

Since he made Kuizi the Vice Sub-Branch Leader, he hardly ever concerned himself with the business of the cult, but now Kuizi brought the brothers of the Holy Dragon Cult to the hospital and controlled Jane Tang. Something was must wrong.

"Sub-Branch Leader, I..."

Kuizi stammered. He didn't know what to say. Could he tell Sub-Branch Leader about the fact that he took the wife of Sub-Branch Leader to the Housing Department by force, and asked her to give him her house?

Kuizi remained silent. Mary, who was lying on bed, said, quite shyly, "Kris, they want to rob our home from us."

What? Rob our home? Kris froze when he heard this and looked at Mary in confusion. Then Mary told Kris everything about what just happened.

"Damn! I'm so damned." Kuizi thought. And beads of sweat appeared on his back that his cloth got soaked. What a bad luck to ask the wife of Sub-Branch Leader to pay off her debts.

He offended his superior and in the Holy Dragon Cult, which had a strict class system, it was a felony.

He was thinking what could he do to get Kris' forgiveness. Because after serving the Holy Dragon Cult for so many years, he didn't want to lose this position, which was given to him by Kris.

Kris sighed when Kuizi was thinking about how to apologize.

Now Kris found his mother-in-law unbelievable. When her daughter was hospitalized because of injury, she spent a whole night playing mahjong. What kind of mother is that?

Even though Kuizi's method was way too reckless, but still, the debt needed to be paid off. "Kuizi, give me your account, and I will send the money to you."

When she heard Kris was going to pay off her debt, Jane said in a hurry: "Yes, this big brother of yours is going to pay off for me. He is my son-in-law. You can just go to him."

Before Jane finished, Kuizi knelt on the ground because he was so frightened that his knees failed him.

He looked at Kris fearfully. "Sub-Branch Leader! Please forgive me. Who am I to take money from you!"

He was frightened, and he thought Kris was gonna dismiss him from his position.

What!! Everyone in the ward was shocked. Especially Yuhua Wang, whose mind just went blank. Why was his husband kneeling in front of Jane Tang? and was calling him Sub-Branch Leader? Isn't Kris the loser that was married into Su Family?

"Are you mad? Get up!" Yuhua tried to pull her husband up but failed. Instead, she was dragged down by Kuizi, and her knees knocked on the floor so forcefully that she shed a few tears out of pain.

"Kneel down you stupid woman. Show your respect to Sub-Branch Leader!!" Kuizi slapped Yuhua Wang across her face.

Yuhua Wang froze, and she was so shocked that she forget crying.

At that moment, Mary stared at Kris, and her heart swelled with pride.

Kris never ceased to surprise her and she wondered what else was he hiding from her.

When she thought of what happened the other day at the Temple Fair Street, she stroked her ring and still felt everything was surreal.

“It is my duty to pay off my debts.”

Kris was not a man to abuse his power. Even though Kuizi was his inferior, he would still pay off his debts because that was the right thing to do. He could not get personal when talking about business, or how would he maintain his authority and how would he manage the affairs of the Holy Dragon Cult.

“Sub-Branch Leader, please don’t do this to me. I can’t take your money.”
Kuizi was more assured that he would be dismissed.

And then, Yuhua Wang recovered from her shock and said angrily: “I won these three million dollars and why can’t I take it? Why are you so afraid of this loser? I’ll give him my account if you don’t have the guts to do so.”

Then she grabbed a bank card and throw it in front of Kris. Kuizi was almost frightened to death when he saw this.

Slap!Slap! Slap!

“Stupid woman shut up!” Kuizi slapped Yuhua again and again and Yuhua’s face was swollen. Then Kuizi kept kowtowing to Kris and said :
“Sub-Branch Leader, my wife doesn’t know a thing about it. I’m sorry. I’m sorry.”

And then he grabbed Yuhua’s head and knocked it heavily on the ground.

These people who came with Kuizi were so frightened that tears were streaming down their faces. Because it was a felony to offend the wife of Sub-Branch Leader and the mother-in-law of Sub-Branch Leader. They could even be put to death if Sub-Branch Leader wouldn't let it go.

"Sub-Branch Leader, please forgive us!"

And the ward was filled with the bumps. A few seconds later, the floor was stained with blood. Kuizi and his people were kowtowing so heavily that they almost killed themselves.

"Enough. Get up!" Kris said impatiently.

This bloody scene almost frightened the two women behind Yuhua to death. They said fearfully: "Jane, we need to go now, and you can let your daughter go to rest. And as for the money, just forget about it. You don't need to give it to us."

Then they took off hurriedly.

Jane Tang was shocked. She didn't understand why these two women would give up their money.

Kris motioned the other people to leave, and he made Kuizi stand up. Kuizi's face was covered with blood and he also picked up his wife who was already in a coma.

Kris said: "Take your wife to a doctor."

"Thank you my Sub-Branch Leader!" He said and then wanted to kneel down again but got stopped by Kris.

"Go, find your wife a doctor and then come to me." Kris said.

"Yes, my Sub-Branch Leader." Kuizi was shaking. He thought his mistake was still not forgiven.

Half an hour later, Kuizi came back to Kris.

At then the blood on his face was dry and he looked rather pathetic with the black blood lump hanging on his face.

Kris saw his intention immediately but he didn't say anything about it.

Kuizi knelt on the ground the moment he saw Kris and said: " Sub-Branch Leader, it was all my fault, please punish me."

Kris held him up and said: "My mother-in-law was wrong, but what you did was also problematic. You should go back to the altar and be whipped for thirty times."

And then Kris thought a little bit and said: "Inform our brothers that if anyone bullied normal people with their power, he will be severely punished."

"Yes my Sub-Branch Leader!!!"

Kuizi bowed to Kris deeply and then he got relaxed because since he was punished, this matter should be done with.

Being whipped for thirty times was not a severe punishment at all, especially for someone who violated the rules of the cult. Kuizi felt both grateful and shameful.

The Holy Dragon Cult and the Sun-Moon-Holy cult are cults but still, Kris would not let his followers bully the average people, at least he would not allow that to happen on the territory controlled by him.

There is an old saying: Do not get average people involved in the business of the cults, as it is against the principle of the cults.

It seemed to Kris that it was also necessary to mention it to the brothers of the Sun-Moon-Holy cult.

Then Kris asked: "Kuizi, do you know Shen Family in Southeast City?"

Shen Family in Southeast City?

Kuizi thought a little bit and said carefully: "This Shen Family is very powerful in Southeast City. It is a second rated Grand Family."

Grand Family?

Kris was looking murderous. He said: "I don't give a damn whether it is grand or not. He hurt my wife, and I will destroy his family."

Then, Kris sent out an energy that was no less stronger than the energy in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

Kuizi was shocked by the energy, as he never thought Kris was in such a high level.

And then, Kuizi was in total allegiance to Kris, because it is the nature of humanity to admire the powerful ones.

"Yes my Sub-Branch Leader!!"

Kris took his energy back and said: "Tell our brothers to gather at the alter tonight at eight o'clock."

"Yes my Sub-Branch Leader!!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 210

Loyalty

At eight o'clock that night, Kris arrived at the Tianshan Club, which was the base of the Holy Dragon cult in Westriver City.

Tianshan Club was also the place where Xiaolong Tan received Kris for the first time.

But actually this club is run by the Holy Dragon cult.

The third floor of the club is not open to the public, and only the brothers of the Holy Dragon cult could get in. And the size the hall on the third floor is over a thousand square meters. It was filled with the brothers of the cult, at least four hundred of them.

In the center of the hall two rows of redwood chairs were placed, and two Taishi chairs were placed on the high platform, behind which there is a statue of Guanyu, which was two meters tall.

Kris was seated on the left chair, and Kuizi, the vice Sub-Branch leader, was seated on the right. And seated on the redwood chairs were the deacons of the branch alters in Westriver City, and there were six of them in total.

The average brothers were standing beside.

When everyone arrived, Kris said: "I am declaring war! ! A war on Shen Family in the Southeast City. Now everyone should be prepared for it, and we won't stop until Shen Family is wiped off the surface of earth."

Then Kris looked at Kuizi and said: "vice Sub-Branch leader Zhang, tell us what the Shen Family is like."

Kuizi's family name is Zhang, and since it was a very formal occasion, it would be inappropriate to call him by his nickname.

"Sub-Branch leader, Shen Family in Southeast City is a second rated grand family. There are eight hundred and sixty people in its family, and two hundred and sixty of them are immediate family members. The head of the family is called Xiaoxiong Shen, and he has an only son named Lang Shen."

"As for their level, Xiaoxiong Shen is in the middle period of the innate-power stage. His three brothers: Tianxia Shen, Tianying Shen, and Tianqi Shen, are all the practitioners in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage. And in his immediate family, a half of them is in the acquired period of the acquired stage, and the other half in the middle period of the acquired stage. His other family members are mainly in the early period of the acquired stage ! "

What ? They have three people in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage? Many people gasped when they heard this.

They had four people in the innate-power stage if Xiaoxiong was counted, besides, its immediate family members are no to be ignored. This is indeed a powerful rival.

Besides, they have six hundred relatives, and even though they are in a lower level, their power is far higher than the average people.

No wonder Li Family didn't revenge against Shen Family after Tianba was beaten. Li Family was hardly comparable to Shen Family.

Kuizi was grim faced. "Sub-Branch leader, these three people are the strongest in Shen Family."

The fulfilled period of the innate-power stage?

Kris frowned. It was not easy to fight a person in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

"Besides, there are some other small families who plead their loyalty to Shen Family."

Kris sank into deep thought. He was silent, and kept knocking his finger on the table.

The place sank into deep silence, and the brothers standing beside didn't even dare to take a deep breath, because they didn't want to interrupt Sub-Branch leader.

"What's our chances if we fight directly against Shen Family?" Kris asked.

Kuizi thought about it carefully and answered: "We have only three hundred and eighty eight brothers, so in regards of the population, we have a disadvantage.

And I'm in the middle period of the innate-power stage, and our deacons are in the early period. What about you? My Sub-Branch leader?"

"I'm in the later period of the innate-power stage." Kris said.

"So we have six brothers in the early period of the innate-power stage, and one in the middle, one in the later. And we have ten brothers in the fulfilled period of the acquired stage, and a hundred in the later period of the acquired stage, a hundred in the middle period of the acquired

stage and the other one hundred and seventy are in the early period of the acquired stage.”

“We don’t have much chance if we fight them directly, unless we ask for help. But now the Six Major Schools are all against us, so it’s not likely for us to get their help.”

Then Kuizi took a pause and said: “But I learned that Xiaoxiong’s only son was stabbed earlier for up to four hundred times and even his penis was cut off. Now the leader’s son is disabled, and they wouldn’t let a disabled man be the new leader. Now I was informed that many people in Shen Family want Xiaoxiong to resign and give out the power.

“Is this true?”

“Yes, and I believe the three brothers of Xiaoxiong’s are about to rebel.”

Then Kuizi smiled confidently and said: “We only need to send some people to get in touch with other people in Shen Family and to corrupt their organization, and by then Shen Family will surely collapse.”

“Good, we will just do it according to your plan. We must corrupt their organization to the extreme, and it’s better if we frighten off the small families that are dependent on Shen Family first, then Shen Family would be left alone, and then we can deal with them one by one.”

“Yes My Sub-Branch leader.”

Kris smiled and said: “Fine, and as your Sub-Branch leader, I can’t be too mean. Here is the deal: you will win a million dollars if you kill a relative of Shen Family, and three million dollars if you kill a immediate family of his, and if you kill any one of Xiaoxiong, Tianxia, Tianying and Tianqi, you will win a hundred million dollars.”

When Kris finished, everyone felt unrest, and their eyes were looking murderous all of a sudden. To win a million dollars if you kill a relative and three million dollars if you kill a immediate family of his, what a great reward.

Because when they first joined this cult, they just wanted to make money.

They will fight foe him even though they were not paid but being paid so much makes them feel more inspired and loyal.

"I will fight for my Sub-Branch leader until I die." Kuizi knelt on the ground.

"We will fight for my Sub-Branch leader until we die." Six deacons and more than three hundred brothers all knelt on the ground.

Kris smiled. He knew everyone present would be loyal to him.

.....

When everything was settled, Kris went back to the hospital to take care of Mary.

The next morning, Kris went up early and Mary could leave the hospital in another two days.

It was pointless for Kris to stay at the hospital, so Mary persuaded Kris to go back to school. It was true that during these days in hospital, their relationship developed rapidly. Kris had been holding Mary in his arms these days when they went to sleep. Which was quite a treat for Kris.

When he got to school, basically everyone was there, and Tianba Li was also in his seat..

When he saw Tianba, he walked to him happily. And Tianba saw Kris too, and he stood up and asked: "Kris, where have you been during the national holiday. You didn't answer my call and you didn't respond to my wechat."

Kris patted on his shoulder and said: "I got so high during the holiday and I forgot to call you back. It's my bad. I'll take you to dinner some time later."

Kris didn't tell Tianba the news about Mary. He determined to deal with it himself.

Tianba looked at him and nodded, smiling. Last time they were about to dine together but Mary interrupted and this time they could finally have a good time together. They hadn't got such a chance since he recovered.

When they were talking, Kris's phone rang.

Kris checked his phone and it was Yanru Sima. She send him a message and it went: Are you free after school? I can take you to dinner." Kris rubbed his nose and thought: How come she still remembers about taking me to dinner. Because the last time he turned down her invitation, Kris added her wechat and now Kris almost forgot about it and she still remembered.

But he didn't have any time because he needed to go back to the hospital and take care of Mary.

Then Kris sent a message back to her: "Sorry I'm busy tonight. Maybe next time."

Yanru Sima froze when she got the message. She had never been turned down before, and it made her very unhappy.

If those men who were pursuing her got to know about it, they would be so angry. How can anyone turn their goddess down!

When the message was sent, the bell rang.

Rou Wen, the traditional medicine doctor, walked in with her books, dressed in a white coat. And the boys in the classroom were all excited.

Rou Wen was a soft woman. She looked cute, and she talked softly. She was indeed a fair lady.

Rou Wen put her books on the table and said: "Last time, we learned traditional medicine, and this time, we are going to learn how to distinguish herbs and how to make the best combination of herbs. So we are having this class in Herbs Room."

Medicine and martial arts are always combined. A man proficient in traditional medicine is not necessarily a practitioner in a high level. But a practitioner in a high level is must proficient in traditional medicine.

There were thousands of herbs in Herbs Room. From panax to precious Snow Lotus, Kris found all kinds of herbs and even some rare materials, which made him excited.

The Academy of Six Majors is so rich that they use such precious materials in classes.

Rou Wen stood in front of a table and said: "Now in front of you there are thirty herbs, and they are panax, fallopia...."

Rou Wen picked up a herb and began to talk about its functions.

When everyone recognized the herbs and understood their functions, Rou Wen smiled and said: "Now you know these herbs and we are going to make Blood-producing Stasis-dissolving Soup. Listen carefully and watch carefully."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 211

I want to drink it

Blood-producing and Stasis-dissolving Soup?

Isn't that should be Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup?

Although the difference lies in a single word, the effects of them differ a lot.

The former is to produce blood while the latter is to activate blood.

And the name of Blood-producing Stasis-dissolving Soup is not right. It should be Blood-producing and Energy-strengthening Soup, which is specially for menstruating women.

Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup is a soup specially for the treatment of blood stasis. Martial persons are vulnerable to injury, and they will have stasis if the injuries are not treated promptly.

Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup can not only smooth the blood, but also treat some invisible wounds.

It's not complicated to make Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup. The raw materials of it are the root of red-rooted salvia, red flower, peach kernel, Chinese angelica...But what Rou Wen took is codonopsis pilosula not the root of red-rooted salvia.

As is known to all, codonopsis pilosula has the effects to strengthen spleen, tonify lung, nourish blood and promote the secretion of saliva.

But the effects of the root of red-rooted salvia are to invigorate the circulation of blood, remove blood stasis, cool blood and remove pain.

If the materials of Blood-producing and Stasis-dissolving Soup are used to make Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup, it will cause blood stasis, cerebral infarction and myocardial infarction.

That is to say, the soup made by Rou Wen was not to activate blood and dissolve stasis, but to produce blood and dissolve stasis.

If the one who has blood stasis drinks it, he might have more severe blood stasis. At the thought of that, Kris Chen shouted immediately, "Miss Wen, you're wrong!"

Rou Wen looked at Kris in surprise and said, "Wrong? What's wrong? Kris, what are you talking about?"

For an instant, everyone looked at Kris.

They wondered what Kris wanted to do.

What gimmicky does Kris want to play?

"Teacher, you used a wrong material." Kris said.

What?

Wrong material?

Rou Wen stunned for a moment and asked immediately, "Which material is wrong?"

"Teacher, you should use the root of red-rooted salvia rather than codonopsis pilosula." Kris said.

What?

The root of red-rooted salvia?

Isn't that ridiculous?

Rou Wen has been reading medical books since she was a child and the books say it's codonopsis pilosula instead of the root of red-rooted salvia.

Rou Wen talked about that in class.

Kris must have not listened carefully in class and he misheard codonopsis pilosula into the root of red-rooted salvia.

At the thought of that, Rou Wen was a little unhappy.

"Kris, were you absent-minded during my class?" Rou Wen said.

"How could you be so careless? What did I say? Sometimes a pot of good medicine can turn into poison by adding a wrong material. How can you make a joke of that?" Rou Wen said seriously.

After hearing what Rou Wen said, Kris took a deep breath and said, "Teacher, I'm sure you should use the root of red-rooted salvia but not codonopsis pilosula. What you make is not Blood-producing and Stasis-dissolving Soup, but Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup. The

soup you make will cause blood stasis and even cerebral infarction and myocardial infarction.”

Kris’s expression was solemn. Thousand Golden Prescriptions records not only valuable prescriptions, but also common prescriptions.

Although Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup is not a precious prescription, it’s a must.

So Kris concluded that there was something wrong with the soup Rou Wen made.

After hearing what Kris said, Rou Wen was very angry. She is gentle, but that doesn’t mean she won’t be angry. She was very unhappy when Kris questioned her authority in front of so many students.

At the thought of that, Rou Wen laid an emphasis on what she said. Although her voice was still soft, everyone knew she was angry. “I have been studied medicine as a child and I’ve mastered hundreds of prescription so far. Blood-producing and Stasis-dissolving Soup is a lower level soup, how can I make a mistake? And that’s what it says in the medical book. I couldn’t have made a mistake.”

If it weren’t for teaching her students, she wouldn’t make such a lower level soup.

“Kris, don’t talk nonsense if you don’t understand. Are you more knowledgeable than teacher?”

“Yes, don’t talk if you don’t know.”

At that moment, everyone in the class began to criticize Kris.

Pan Wang and Shou Yan also said, "Kris, if you don't want to listen to the class, get out! Don't disturb the class!"

"You're looking for trouble all the time. You are such a rat shit!"

Just then Jun Tong also came up. As everyone was scolding Kris, how could he miss such a good opportunity to shame Kris.

"Kris, you've gone too far. Miss Wen took the trouble to show us how to boil the soup. It's ok that you don't thank her, but why you make troubles? If you think you can try to please the public with claptrap, you're wrong. You are not welcome. Please go out." Jun Tong said.

Other nodded and the girls in the class looked at Kris with annoyance.

Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin, in particular, put on a disgusting face.

Fei Lin said to Tinaba Li next to her, "Cousin, Kris is out of all reason. He can do that in ordinary time. But we are in Miss Wen's class, how could he question teacher? He is so mean!"

"Cousin, you'd better not keep company with such a man." Jiaojiao Lin echoed.

Tinaba frowned but didn't say anything. He knew Kris won't shoot without aiming.

As Kris said Miss Wen used wrong material, is it really not *odonopsis pilosula*?

Kris was speechless. Just as the saying goes, believing everything the books say is as mindless as believing in nothing. Is everything in the medical books right?

After seeing Kris still didn't believe her, Rou Wen said, "Since you don't believe me, I'll set myself an example and drink it. I'll show you if there's really a problem."

Although Rou Wen is soft and weak, she is an iron fist in a velvet glove.

You can question her anything but her medical skills. She is a medical nut.

"Teacher, that's not what I mean!" Kris said.

"Kris, that's enough. What do you mean if you don't mean that? It's nothing big that you make troubles, how can you corner teacher? It's a disgrace for me to be in the same class with someone like you." Jun Tong said.

"Get out!"

"Get out of here. You're not welcome!"

Kris was speechless. Kris reminded them kindly, but they scolded him. Those who didn't know what's going on would think Kris had done things offensive to God and reason.

"All right, don't make so much noise. Since Kris questions me, I will show him with fact!" Rou Wen said.

"Be quiet! I will tell you the duration and degree of heating and some places you need to pay attention to." Rou Wen added.

Although Jun Tong wanted to drive Kris out, he had to obey what Rou Wen said. Just let teacher show that Kris was wrong.

It has to be said that Rou Wen's medical skills are very good. She said the duration and degree of heating in detail in particular.

20 minutes later, Halls Herbal was filled with a faint scent.

After smelling such a scent, everyone braced themselves up.

Rou Wen turned off the fire and the soup was done. She took a China bowl and filled it with soup, then she drank it without hesitation.

After drinking it, Rou Wen said, "Let's wait two minutes to see what will happen."

Before she finished what she wanted to speak, there was a warm breath came from her belly and then it spread to her limbs, which made her almost groaned out of comfort.

Rou Wen is fair and the soup made her skin become white touched with red. The boys in the class couldn't move away their eyes from Rou Wen.

Plop!

Many boys swallowed saliva. How beautiful she is!

Rou Wen allowed the soup to take its effect in her body. She only felt unspeakable comfort. A few minutes later, she said, "Kris, I feel my blood is flowing freely, so what you said is..."

Just as she was about to say that what Kris said was wrong, there was shadow in her eyes.

A streak of hot air rushed through her and she was about to fall forward.

No!

Kris ran over to hold Rou Wen quickly.

"Kris, what are you doing?"

Rou Wen regained her composure when she was held by Kris.

Her face blushed immediately.

Gee!

Everyone was stunned at the moment when Kris held Rou Wen and they shouted out involuntarily. "Fuck, son of bitch. Just let teacher go!"

"You are wild and completely out of control. How dare you be frivolous to teacher in front of us?"

At that moment, Kris became the public enemy of all boys, except Tianba of course.

Tianba was also stunned.

The girls in the class showed disgust in their face.

"Kris, just let me go." Rou Wen said angrily and shamefully.

"Teacher, you almost fainted just now. If I don't hold you, you will fell to the ground." Kris explained.

"Nonsense, you are taking advantage of teacher!" Pan Wang said to Kris.

"Yes, you are a pervert. You do it on purpose."

At that moment, Jun Tong said, "How could there is problem with the soup made by teacher? I don't believe it. In order to show my respect to teacher, I will drink it too!"

"So do I !"

Pan Wang and Shou Yan also wanted to drink it.

"I want to drink it..."

As soon as Jun Tong said that, other students in the class began to shout.

"Kris, I won't let your scheme succeed. Just see how we reveal your ugly face." Jun Tong said. Then he drank the soup in the bowl.

Pan Wang followed him closely.

After drinking the soup, a streak of hot air rose from the belly and they felt warm and comfortable.

"Oh, it's cool!"

Pan Wang and Shou Yan let out comfortable moans.

Jun Tong was also indescribably comfortable. He let out a long sigh of satisfaction and walked triumphantly to Kris. "Kris, I am feeling good right now. As it turns out, you are..." Jun Tong said.

Plop!

Before Jun Tong finished what he wanted to speak, he fell to the ground, unconscious.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 212

A secret

Bang!

Pan Wang and Shou Yan followed closely after them, and fell to Jun Tong's body.

Huaaa!

When the three fell to the ground, everyone couldn't help taking two steps back to see what happened!

Everyone was dumbfounded seeing the three men on the ground!

Even Rou Wen was no exception. She quickly pushed Kris aside and went stumbling to the three men and checked the conditions of them.

"The body energy and blood are stagnant, and the air that running in the veins of the whole body is disordered." Rou Wen said so as she diagnosed their pulses. "There are lots of intangible wounds in these three people's bodies, with years abuse of wine and excessive eating, their body have decayed inside. If they don't get immediate medical treatment, they might probably suffer from a cerebral infarction!"

As soon as the Rou Wen's voice fell, all the students in the class were shocked, their eyes fixed on Kris with an incredible look!

How was this possible? !

Why Kris knew all of this before hand!

Kris ignored everyone's gaze, he couldn't help but sigh, and he walked to Rou Wen's side and said, "Teacher, as for curing them, you can try to use Danshen(a kind of herbal medicine) together with Blood -producing Stasis-dissolving Soup,then feed them, they will get cured! "

Hearing Kris's words, she blamed herself in heart. She bit her lips and tried to stand up, but her head was dizzy. She shook her head and said, "I...I am feeling dizzy now, ...I can't control the heat for boiling the herbal soup, you help me get it done and I teach you the way..."

As soon as her voice fell, everyone present became even more confused.

Even Teacher Wen was hurt!

Kris agreed.

Soon Kris picked up the medicinal materials and added the medicinal materials to the pot as per the way Rou Wen told him.

Although Kris knew how to make pills, it is the first time for him to put what he knew into practice!

However, there was a correlation between Danshen and Blood - producing Stasis-dissolving Soup. Kris soon mastered the techniques. Twenty minutes later, the soup was made well, and Kris first poured a bowl for Rou Wen.

After taking the herbal soup, Rou felt that the air and blood in her body which were originally thick and blocked became clear.

In just a moment, her dizziness disappeared!

So effective!

Rou Wen hurriedly asked the other students to help Jun Tong, Pan Wang, and Shou Yan to take the medicine.

A few minutes later, the three came to senses.

The people present were feeling relieved, like a big rock hanging in the the tender heart instantly fell flat to the ground.

However, the class couldn't go on. Rou Wen asked all the student to go back to classroom for self-study, but Kris was the only one left. She still had some things to ask him.

Now there were e only two people in this huge place, Kris and Rou Wen. Thinking of Kris's protection just now, there was gratitude and affection rising in Rou's heart.

"Kris, how did you know that the prescription is wrong?" asked Rou curiously.

Kris thought for a while and said, "I saw it in an ancient book."

"What book is it?" Rou Wen asked quickly.

"The medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions" is Kris's secret. He naturally wouldn't tell Rou Wen. Thinking of this, he said nonchalantly: "It's been a long time, I can't remember it."

"That's it!" Rou Wen was a little disappointed, but she still said, "If you remember, you must tell me."

A mistake in the prescription meant definitely a big deal. As she herself said, sometimes if one ingredient is wrongly used, and it is very likely that the good combination will become a murderous poison.

Fortunately, it didn't cause a big mistake this time, otherwise Rou Wen will live in regret all the life.

Thinking of this, she looked at Kris tenderly and curiously: "Kris, I think you seem to be quite skilled in making medicine. Do you know how to make medicine?"

Herbal medicine is actually very difficult to make. Without a few years of foundation, it is impossible to refine good medicine.

The effect of the boiled medicine will be greatly reduced when the fire is running short.

She was stunned by Kris's eloquent operation just now.

As the saying goes, layman pays attention to appearance, but experts focus on essences.

Clearly Kris is not that simple.

Kris thought for a moment, and said with a smile: "I am far from you, teacher, because I was constantly frail and sick since I was a child, so I often use herbal medicine and have learned the way to make some medicine by myself."

Kris's words were only half true. He practiced Bajji Palm(A type of kungfu using hands) since he was a child. He is in excellent good health. He rarely catches a cold.

But it is true that he often boils herbs and makes medicine, and is skilled in this business.

Nodded Rou Wen: "It's no wonder that you boiled medicine so skillfully just now, that's because you could control the heat so well. It must not be easy for you attaining such a skill at such a young age!"

Hearing this, Kris smiled bitterly in his heart, he did not know how to reply.

But as the lie had been said by him earlier, and he had no choice but to admit it.

"Ah!"

"Actually, hundreds of years ago, our ancient doctors formed a school of their own. In the past, they didn't boil herbs for medicine, but practiced alchemy! At that time, there was a school called Danzong! The world's famous Schools were not Six Major Schools but Eight Major Schools. It's a pity that the Danzong School had a fierce fighting with Tianmo School, and finally both of them disappeared since then."

Tianmo School?

This name sounds like a cult!

Kris asked curiously: "Teacher, what is Tianmo School ?"

"Let me tell you this, Danzong used to be the leader of the good schools, and Tianmo was the leader of bad cults. At that time, the Sun-Moon Holy Cult and Holy Dragon Cult were like right and left arms of Tianmo School." Rou Wen said: "This is a secret, but with so many years few people know about it"

Speaking of this, she paused for a little while then continued: "Now the alchemy techniques of Danzong School have been lost, and the pill-

refining ways are also incomplete, so as a result ancient medicine school was formed then! Like me, I currently have mastered a hundred ways for making the medicines. But most of them are intermediate-level ones, like some high-level prescriptions, it's more difficult to master with my current strength. The most important thing is that some high-level prescriptions have been lost!"

On hearing the Rou Wen's words, Kris was shocked. It turned out that there was still such a big secret. Doesn't it mean that he is the only one who can practice alchemy?

His secret book "The medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions" not only records thousands of pill-refining prescriptions, but also thousands of herbal medicine prescriptions!

It can be said that it is a book that encompasses pills and herbal medicine!

Kris had already thoroughly studied the book after he obtained the book, and every way of refining pill and making prescription was deeply rooted in his mind.

However, Kris must not reveal this secret to others lest he would get himself killed by others out of jealousy

His treating Xuan Song at Xiluo Bay the other day, that, he refined a pill in front of so many people, Kris was scared as he thought of this!

And Lin Li also knew that he could do alchemy, so she must not disclose the secret to other people, absolutely not!

Rou Wen on the side didn't notice Kris's changes at all, but resumed: "In fact, it's not difficult to make medicine. As long as you have a good grasp

of the order of putting ingredients, proportion, and heat of the medicine, you can make it successfully. However, many prescriptions have been lost."

"For example, God-lifting soup, which can help practitioners improve their stages was lost hundreds of years ago!"

"It is said that hundreds of years ago, but those who had attained the Back-to-self stage were in great number. It is a pity that today's so-called pill that refined by the six major schools are all inferior products. The effect is greatly reduced."

Speaking of this, Rou Wen showed an expression of regret.

Kris was speechless for a while,

He knows all of these two (pill refining and herbal medicine making) prescriptions, but making herbal medicine is much more troublesome than refining pills, and it is not easy to carry elsewhere!

Of course, Kris couldn't say this. He was filled with thoughts about how to prevent his ways of alchemy from leaking out.

At this moment, she said to Kris, "Kris, I think you have a skilled way of making medicine. Would you like to learn making medicine from me? I will teach you!"

Rou Wen was intended to accept Kris as her disciple. Kris has a good foundation, and he will definitely get twice the result with half the effort when he gets trained!

Learning making herbal medicine?

Kris was stunned, but he knew that was a good opportunity!

Learning herbal medicine refining from Rou Wen can cover up the fact that he can refine pills. Even if Lin Li pesters him, he can still teach her refining medicine rather than pill alchemy.

Thinking of this, Kris nodded and said quickly: "Thank you, Teacher, I am willing to learn from you making medicine."

"Okay!" Rou Wen was also very happy. This was the first time she accepted an apprentice. She thought about it and said: "Two days later, there is a pharmacist competition in Beihai City. Come and see it with me."

Pharmacist competition?

"Competition?" Kris asked curiously.

Rou nodded and said, "Of course, practitioners have their martial arts competition, and ancient medicine naturally has pharmacist competition. But now the ancient medicine lineage has been integrated into the six major schools, so in order to promote the ancient medicine, every year the six major schools shall organize a pharmacist competition."

"Because the Danzong was destroyed and its lineage was broken accordingly, so top pharmacist is very rare, and each pharmacist is achieved by experimenting a huge amount of medicinal materials. Every pharmacist is the most valuable treasure of the school. And training a pharmacist is really expensive, and learning herbal medicine requires both talent and perseverance, which is more difficult than practicing martial arts. This is why pharmacists are rare."

Kris was deeply impressed by what she said. He has been practicing alchemy for so long time, and he knows the importance of medicinal materials. He has all the skills, but because of lack of medicinal materials, he can barely do nothing.

"Moreover, there are rewards for the this competition. The more precious the decoction you make, the higher the ranking you will get. The top three pharmacists will be rewarded generously."

Interesting, there are rewards!

Kris suddenly became interested and asked: "Teacher, can I participate?"

Rou Wen nodded happily and said: "This time, I have participated in the pharmacist competition. As you are my apprentice, so you can help me then."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 231

Why he is here?

Two days later, Kris Chen was awakened early by the phone call of Rou Wen.

Kris took a look at time and found it's only five o'clock. It's not yet light outside.

"Kris, Alchemists Competition of Beihai City begins today. I'm waiting for you at The Academy of Six Major Schools." Rou Wen said. Then she hung up the phone.

It takes about two hours to drive from Westriver City to Beihai City.

"Oh my god, I have to get up now." Kris thought.

Kris jumped out of the bed hastily.

.....

Half an hour later, Kris drove to the gate of The Academy of Six Major Schools and Rou Wen was waiting for him.

Kris got out of the car and went over, saying, "Miss Wen, let's go."

Rou Wen smiled gently and got on Kris's car.

"By the way, Miss Wen, what's the exact position of the competition?" Kris asked and opened the navigation.

"It's held in Tengwang Pavilion of Beihai City." Rou Wen said.

The Tengwang Pavilion of Beihai City is very famous and is a landmark building in Beihai City.

When Kris and Rou Wen arrived at Tengwang Pavilion, the square in front of Tengwang Pavilion was already crowded.

In the center of the square are 108 tables.

There is a three- legged tripod to refine medicine on each table.

In front of the table is a dazzling array of medicine herbs.

There are tens of thousands of Chinese medical herbs altogether. Kris even saw Moluo Fruit and Tianshan Snow Lotus.

Oh my god!

It's too much of an exaggeration that there are so many medicinal materials.

Six Major Schools are really wealthy and mighty.

Small schools lag far behind them.

From those medicinal materials, Kris knew Six Major Schools were very attentive to the competition.

This competition could be said to be a feast of alchemists.

Every alchemist here is a distinguished guest of other families and schools.

There were not only people from Jiangnan province, but people from other parts of the country. They came here for one thing, that's to make friends with alchemists. Then they could ask for medicine.

As time went on, there were more and more people in the square of Tengwang Pavilion.

Seen from afar, it's full of heads.

Kris saw many familiar figures among the crowd.

Bao Cao, Lan Yu, Shen Chu, Fei Yu and so on.

It could be said there were people of every influential families of Westriver City.

After all, there were so many alchemists. An acquaintance of one or two alchemists would be a great advantage to the family.

If they can invite an alchemist to provide medicine for their family, then the family will prosper in the near future.

At the same time, Kris followed Rou Wen to the backstage of the competition.

There were 16 competitors of each school of Six Major Schools. Every alchemist has an apprentice alchemist.

Rou Wen was No. 88, an auspicious number.

At 9:20 a.m., a beautiful woman with a microphone walked quickly to the ring. "Good morning, everyone. I'm the host of the Alchemists Competition of Beihai City. The competition is about to start. Before the competition starts, let me tell you the rules of the game." The host said with a smile.

"There are 108 alchemists altogether. The competition adopts the specialists evaluation system, with a full score of 70 points."

The host paused for a while when she spoke that. "Now, let's welcome the seven judges." The host added.

As soon as she said that, the six judges of Six Major Schools went to the stage successively.

They are, namely, Master Shikong of Shaolin School, Taoist priest Qinglian of Wudang School, Master Qingyuan of Emei School, Presbyter Liuzhi Wu of Gaibang School, Presbyter Jian Yi of Wuliangjian School Presbyter Buping He of Huashan School.

The last one came to the stage is Wantong Qin, the president of Ancient Medical Association.

Oh my god, even the president of Ancient Medical Association was there.

Everyone was looking forward to seeing the president of Ancient Medical Association.

It's said the president of Ancient Medical Association is a very beautiful woman, who is known as medical concubine!

Just when everyone craned their necks to look, a beautiful woman came to the stage slowly.

What attracted people most were her slender legs, which look like ivory chopsticks, and her tight buttock, enchanting figure, and plump bosom.

She has oval face, slanted eyes, prominent nose, small mouth and arched eyebrows. Her hair hung long in the back. Her beauty is beyond description.

She is Wantong Qin, the president of Ancient Medical Association.

Plop!

The men present couldn't help but swallow saliva.

Oh my god, she is so beautiful!

She is as pretty as a fairy.

Hiss!

The rich audience looked at Wantong without blinking their eyes.

The female companions they brought are not as half as Wantong.

After Wantong seated, the beautiful host took a look at time and said loudly, "It's time for the competition. Now let's welcome the alchemists to the ring."

As soon the host said that, the alchemists and their apprentice alchemists walked out of the backstage successively.

Kris and Rou Wen were the 88th to come on the stage.

Almost all the alchemists are male and there were only a few female alchemists, which are all beautiful.

As soon as Kris and Rou Wen came to the stage, there were whistles.

"Oh my god, what a beautiful alchemist!"

"Wow, I didn't expect Miss Wen is here. She is also a competitor!"

Among the spectators who came to see the competition were quite a few students in her class. As soon as Rou Wen came on the stage, there was loud applause.

"Oh my god, why Kris stands next to Miss Wen?"

At that moment someone in crowd shouted.

Then everyone looked over. When they saw Kris was standing beside Rou Wen, they were stunned.

"Fuck, why the live-in son-in-law is here?"

"He must be the apprentice of Miss Wen." Bao Cao said to Shen Chu, Fei Yu and others next to him and couldn't help laughing.

Lan Yu frowned and said, "Can you be civilized?"

Lan Yu didn't come with Bao Cao. She asked for a leave to come here as she knew Master Qingyuan was here.

On her way here, Bao Cao pestered her. She had broken up with Bao Cao in her heart.

She didn't know what Bao Cao and his men were thinking. Do they think it's humiliating to be apprentice alchemists? Alchemists are honourable and it's a great privilege to be apprenticed to alchemists.

If they are able to finish their apprenticeship, they will be alchemists. Even the new alchemists are distinguished guests of all families.

At that time, Lan Yu's phone rang suddenly. Master Qingyuan texted her and asked her to go to the judges' bench to find her.

Why Master Qingyuan found her at that time? Lan Yu felt a little strange. But she must go as the presbyter called her to go.

"Lan Yu, where are you going?" Bao Cao asked immediately when he saw Lan Yu stand up.

"I've got something to do." Lan Yu said coldly and left.

After Lan Yu came to the judges' bench, Master Qingyuan held Lan Yu's hand and introduced Lan Yu to other judges with a smile.

Master Qingyuan was very happy when she knew Lan Yu was in the innate-power stage.

At that moment, the competition has not yet officially started and the alchemists were choosing medicinal materials. Master Qingyuan took Lan Yu aside and asked her, "Lan Yu, who is the Kris you said last time? Is he here?"

It had been on Master Qingyuan's mind these days. She's been stuck in the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage for four or five years. If she could get an Obstacle Breaking Pill, she might be able to enter return-to-nature stage before Yi Fang.

"Uh..." Lan Yu said. Lan Yu was somewhat hesitated. She was surprised that Yi Fang didn't come this time and she didn't expect that Master Qingyuan was here.

Although Yi Fang and Master Qingyuan both are presbyters, Lan Yu has a more close relationship with Yi Fang.

Lan Yu didn't expect that Yi Fang had told Master Qingyuan that Kris has Obstacle Breaking Pill.

"Is he not here?" Master Qingyuan said disappointedly.

Lan Yu bit her lips and pointed not far away, saying, "No, he is here! The No. 88 apprentice alchemist is Kris."

Master Qingyuan looked at direction Lan Yu pointed and she was overjoyed. She hastened to find Quan Chen and others who came with her.

After the people of Chen family knew Master Qingyuan was invited to the competition, the old man of Chen family asked Master Qingyuan to bring Quan Chen and several men to the competition.

The reason why the old man did that was simple. He just wanted the alchemists of the competition could accept the invitation of Chen family to provide medicines for Chen family for

the sake of Master Qingyuan.

Master Qingyuan knew what the old man meant. She gladly accepted what the old man asked in order to return Chen family's kindness. Master Qingyuan didn't bring disciples of Emei School with her, because all the disciples were guarding The Academy of Six Major Schools, which is their duty.

Those who came with Master Qingyuan were Quan Chen and his wife and Lei Chen and other two disciples of Chen family.

Quan Chen went up to Master Qingyuan and arched his hands with a smile. "Master Qingyuan, what can I do for you?" Quan Chen said.

"Mr. Chen is very kind. I hate to ask this, but would you please invite the distinguished guests of table 88 to me after the competition?" Master Qingyuan swept her Fly Whisk and said.

"The distinguished guests of table 88? No problem." Quan Chen nodded and said after being stunned for a moment.

After hearing what Quan Chen said, Master Qingyuan smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr. Chen."

"Don't mention it. I thought it would be a difficult task. It's just a piece of cake to invite him over." Quan Chen waved his hand and said.

Quan Chen was curious about the No. 88 alchemists who was invited by Master Qingyuan.

After thinking for a while, Quan Chen began to search up the whole ring. He couldn't move his eyes away when he saw Rou Wen with the No. 88 card.

Oh my god, what a beautiful woman!

But he was stunned the next second when he saw Kris was standing beside the beauty.

He shouted out subconsciously, "Oh my god, why Kris is here?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 214

Are you questioning me?

"Mr. Chen, do you know him?" Master Qingyuan said, looking at Quan Chen with amazement.

Quan Chen's facial expression changed suddenly and said, "Master, do you want to invite him over?"

Master Qingyuan nodded and said, "He is the Kris Chen I'm looking for!"

After hearing the reply of Master Qingyuan, Quan Chen's face clouded. "No, absolutely no." Quan Chen said.

At that moment, Jie Liang walked out of from the side, followed by Lei Chen. "Yes, Master Qingyuan, absolutely no!" Jie Liang said.

"Master, you can invite anyone but that beast!" Jie Liang said angrily.

"Why?" Master Qingyuan frowned and asked.

"Because such a beast dishonored my sister-in-law. Master, the Kris you are looking for was the eldest master of Chen family, but he dishonored his sister-in-law on the wedding day of his younger brother, so he had been expelled from the house. Master, you should pay attention to such a man worse than a beast." Jie Liang pointed to Kris and said.

After hearing what Jie Liang said, Master Qingyuan was surprised. "You haven't got the wrong person, have you?" Master Qingyuan said.

"No, I know him even if he turns to ashes. It is this beast that has dishonored my wife and I hate that I can't kill him." Lei Chen said through gritted teeth. There was a murderous look in his eyes.

Then Master Qingyuan didn't say anything more. Since the sufferer has said that, it should be true.

Something like that is absolutely a scandal for Chen family, a top family.

At the thought of that, Master Qingyuan suddenly felt that her expectations of these days were shattered.

How could such a beast have the precious Obstacle Breaking Pill? It's probably he coveted Lan Yu's beauty and cheated her.

Lan Yu was in disbelief.

"How could it possible? How could Kris do such a thing?" Lan Yu thought.

Lan Yu felt her brain was in a muddle. "Why...no...it's not true. He couldn't have done such a thing!"

Master Qingyuan was sad when she saw the expressions of Lan Yu. "Has Lan Yu been dishonored by him?" Master Qingyuan thought.

The disciples of Emei Schools are all the one-man kind of women.

It's apparent than Lan Yu suffered a great blow when she knew what Kris did.

How could such a beast be a competitor of the Alchemists Competition? That's an absolute disgrace of the Alchemists Competition.

Just when Master Qingyuan wanted to say something to comfort Lan Yu, the competition began!

Master Qingyuan suppressed her anger and went back to the judges' bench. If she hasn't been a judge, she would have killed the beast.

Everyone in the world knows the disciples of Emei School are loyal. The beast not only dishonored his sister-in-law, but also cheated the senior sister of Emei School. Such an unkind and unjust person should never be spared!

It wouldn't be late to kill the beast when the competition was over.

At the thought of that, Master Qingyuan took a deep breath and suppressed her desire to kill. But the way she looked at Kris was full of disgust.

At that moment, 108 alchemists have already chosen their medicinal materials and went to their tables.

“Distinguished alchemists, now you have chosen the medicinal materials. The competition lasts for an hour, those who can’t finish within an hour will be eliminated directly, without giving any scores.” The host said.

“The winner with the highest score will have a mystery reward. The second and third can not only get rich medicinal materials as reward, but also the good advice of the president of Ancient Medical Association.” The host added.

Gee!

That’s a big reward. The advice of Wantong Qin alone was able to make all the alchemists try their best.

“Well, the competition begins.” The host said.

When the host announced the start of the competition, the 108 alchemists got busy. They lit the fire and dispensed medicinal materials. Everything went smoothly.

The competition was in full play and it’s a visual feast for audiences. There were people videotaped the whole process, hoping to learn from the alchemists when the competition was over.

It’s a good chance to steal the knowledge of alchemists. If they were lucky to get a prescription of alchemists, they’ll be rich.

Rou Wen was sure that she would get a good place in the competition. “A moon flower, 3 gram codonopsis pilosula, 6 gram semen cassia, 1.5

gram wild ginseng which is ten years old...add water and seal the tripod, then refine it with medium fire..."Rou Wen said.

Rou Wen asked Kris to prepare the medicinal materials and said the order of refining it.

Kris weighed the medicinal materials and placed them in order in front of Rou Wen.

Rou Wen put the medicinal materials into the bronze tripod in order and then added water and sealed the tripod. When all these steps were completed, Kris asked, "Miss Wen, are you making Energy-empowering Soup?"

Energy-empowering Soup is a mid-level soup, which is only useful for practitioners in the acquire stage.

After taking it, the practitioners in the acquire stage can raise their level a little, but the soup should not be taken more than once.

The foundation of one's martial art might be damaged if he takes it twice. Energy-empowering Soup will do harm to a person by being over-enthusiastic about him.

But for some practitioners with mediocre talents, Energy-empowering Soup is a good choice.

"You know Energy-empowering Soup?" Rou Wen asked in surprise.

Although Energy-empowering Soup is a mid-level soup, it's the highest level soup Rou Wen knows.

More advanced soup is too complicated and it's absolutely impossible to make it in one hour.

In this era when the inheritance of alchemists has been faulted, Energy-empowering Soup is a relatively advanced soup.

The most important thing is that the time needed to refine Energy-empowering Soup is not long. Compared with other soups which need three or four hours, Energy-empowering Soup is very suitable for the competition.

Kris smiled and said, "I came across it in a medical book!"

From the number of medicinal materials, Energy-empowering Soup seems to be a mid-level prescription. However, because it's a one-time prescription, the author of Thousand Golden Prescriptions (An ancient medicine book) classifies it as a lower-level prescription.

Kris could feel the disgust of the author of Thousand Golden Prescriptions to Energy-empowering Soup.

Nevertheless, to make Energy-empowering Soup, 15 medicinal materials are needed. To be successful in refining, all the properties of these 15 medicinal materials must be melted together.

General lower-level soups only need several medicinal materials, but Energy-empowering Soup needs 15 medicinal materials, which is a test of the skills of alchemists.

At that moment, Kris knew Rou Wen just became a mid-level alchemist.

According to Thousand Golden Prescriptions, only mid-level alchemists can melt the properties of 15 medicinal materials.

In fact, Kris is also curious about the author of Thousand Golden Prescriptions. Rou Wen said after the death of Danzong, all the techniques of alchemy were lost.

But there are thousands of prescriptions of soup and pill recorded in Thousand Golden Prescriptions. There must be a big secret behind it.

Rou Wen nodded, without doubting what Kris said. She turned her attention to the tripod.

Rou Wen just made the Energy-empowering Soup successfully some time ago and she was not sure she could make it successful this time.

But as she was here for the competition, she must get a good place!

Meanwhile, a young man in a plain blue robe, who had been closing his eyes, suddenly opened his eyes.

This young man is Suqing Zhang, a disciple of Wudang School.

He is 24 years old. He is the youngest and most gifted alchemist of Wudang School.

He quickly grabbed the medicinal materials in front of him and skillfully put them into the tripod.

He weighed medicinal materials by his hands. He could accurately sense the weight of medicinal materials just by feeling.

Oh my god, how awesome he is!

Just as the saying goes, "Dilettante watch the scene of bustle, adept the contents." Suqing is powerful.

Moreover, according to the medicinal materials Suqing put in, Kris instantly knew what kind of soup Suqing was going to make.

Wudao Soup!

Wudao Soup is relatively rare in the mid-level prescriptions.

Wudao Soup needs 24 medicinal materials. It's difficult to melt the properties of these 24 medicinal materials.

"It seemed that I can't look down upon others." Kris said to himself.

At that moment, a fishy smell of medicine came.

Kris looked at tripod suddenly and said, "Miss Wen, put more water in it. There isn't enough water."

Kris has a keen sense of smell. He knew the water in the tripod was not enough when he smelt it.

The control of fire and water are two indispensable factors of refining medicine.

In a way, it's more difficult to control water than fire.

Too little water will scorch the medicine, and too much water will dilute the medicine so that the properties of medicinal materials can't be melted.

The properties of medicinal materials can come into full play when water is neither more or less.

Rou Wen smiled and said, "No. I know what I'm doing. More water will dilute the properties of medicinal materials."

After hearing what Rou Wen said, Kris put on a forced smile. "Miss Wen, I am not deceiving you. Just add some water." Kris said.

The medicinal materials smelt fishy, which showed the water wasn't enough.

Unfortunately, the tripod was sealed and it couldn't be opened. If it was opened, Rou Wen could see that the water inside it was almost dry.

Rou Wen frowned and said, "Kris, are you questioning me?"

"Alas.."

Kris sighed. Others say Rou Wen is gentle, but when you contact her you will know she is an iron fist in a velvet glove. And she is very opinionated, especially in refining medicines.

"Forget it, I said what I should say. I can do nothing if she won't listen what I said." Kris thought.

Soon half an hour passed and at least half of the alchemists had been eliminated.

Most of them, in order to win the top three, refined the soup that they are incapable of. The result was obvious. They all failed.

The whole ring was filled with all kinds of nasty smells.

In the middle of the competition, Rou Wen increased the fire suddenly and tried to mix the properties of medicinal materials together with a high flame.

One minute, two minutes, ten minutes... Thirty minutes!

"Sizzle!"

At that moment, the tripod in front of Rou Wen gave out the voice of "Sizzle".

Anyone who has ever boiled water knows that's what happens when a kettle runs dry!

At the same time, a smell of burning came out of the tripod.

Rou Wen changed her facial expressions suddenly and opened the tripod immediately.

She was stunned when she opened the lid.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 215

The competition

The medicine... all went burnt!

It's done, it failed!

But how was this possible!

Rou Wen's face instantly turned pale, how could this be? !

This was not the first time her refining Energy-empowering soup. From the medicinal materials to the heat and volume of water addition, the proportion was evenly handled. This was a result all her valuable experience based on previous refining.

Was she wrong? It needed more water?

At this time, Rou Wen cherished lots of regret. If she knew such an bad outcome would happen, she would have listened to Kris and added more water.

Ahh!

Kris sighed, walking to her, saying: "Teacher, take it easy!"

Rou raised her head suddenly, and said to Kris with red eyes: "Kris, I'm sorry, I...I should have listened to you!"

At this time, the other alchemists who were eliminated from the game all gloated over Rou Wen.

"Teacher, it's OK!" Kris said, "There is still half an hour to go, I will select more medicinal materials, and then I will help you refine the medicine!"

"What, he wanted to help me refine medicine?"

What kind of medicinal soup could be made in half an hour?

Was it Blood-activating and Stasis-dissolving Soup he made two days ago?

Thinking of this, Rou Wen suddenly became anxious. If she made this kind of low-level decoction in the Pharmacist Competition, she would definitely be a laughing stock.

"Kris, forget it, I give up!"

It's better to surrender to failure than being ridiculed by others. Anyway, the Pharmacist Competition will be held every year, and she could participate it next year.

Besides, she is a pharmacist. If her apprentice helped her win the competition, others would think of her as useless.

"Teacher, trust me!" Kris turned to look at Rou Wen, reassuring her.

"But..."

Rou wanted to say something, but when she her eyes met Kris's gaze, she nodded and subconsciously said, "Good, you go ahead!"

After getting Rou Wen's approval, Kris quickly walked to the stage and began selecting medicinal materials!

What?

At this time, the judges on the bench for this competition couldn't help but exclaim.

What was Rou thinking about ? They just could not figure it out.

Did she want to restart refining new medicine?

Oh... how could this be possible!

Not only the judges, but the pharmacists who were eliminated were also looking at Kris in disbelief.

“Damn it, Rou Wen asked her apprentice choose the medicine materials, was she going to refine the medicine again!”

Everyone thought it was Rou Wen who wanted to try the second time, not Kris, because this little apprentice was not qualified to refine medicine.

So everyone subconsciously thought that it was Rou's idea to try again!

There was still half an hour before the end of the end of competition, and it was obviously too late for her.

Wantong Qin, who was sitting on the first row of the bench, wore a look of regret mixed with some admiration.

This spirit of not admitting defeat until the last minute was still worth praising.

And those alchemists who lost the competition with depression were not worth mentioning in Wantong's eyes.

If an alchemist does not have the perseverance and not to admit defeat, it is impossible to climb up to a higher level.

As Wantong was giving praise to Rou Wen in heart, the next scene stunned her!

She saw that after Kris had chosen the medicinal materials, he walked straight to table No. 88. He placed the medicinal materials on the table

in order, then lit the fire, added some water, and put the medicinal materials into the medicine pot in order!

Wow!

Kris's action caused an uproar in the audience!

So crazy, pharmacist No. 88 was crazy, she even asked her apprentice to refine medicine,...wasn't this a joke?

A little apprentice would have taken the place of a great pharmacist to refine medicine, which was something that has never happened in previous competitions.

At this time, the audience were confused, and everyone's eyes were fixed on Kris!

"Fuck, this guy should have taken Ms Wen's place to make medicine."

"This boy is crazy? What does Teacher Wen think?"

"It's ridiculous!"

Many people took the video and posted it online, and then Kris became popular again!

The forum of the Six Major Schools was filled with comments mocking Kris.

"Kris, get out of here!"

"It's a shameful thing, he is merely a little apprentice, how can he replace Teacher Wen to make medicine!"

At this time, other competitors on the stage also looked at Kris, their eyes full of mockery.

They thought No. 88 pharmacist was a piece of trash, and she even asked apprentice to refine medicine, totally ridiculous!

"Dingdong, time is up."

At this time, No. 8 pharmacist rang a bell to at her side to signal that her soup medicine was successfully refined!

Contestant No. 8 was a female disciple of the Emei school.

Step by step, she took the soup to the judges' bench and put the soup medicine on the table.

The beautiful hostess handed her the microphone quickly: "Hello everyone, I am Yao Guo from the Emei school, this is Jiuyang Soup! This decoction is the secret medicine of Emei school, after taking it, it will help strengthen the practitioner's inner energy!"

What?

Increase internal energy?

On the spot many practitioners looked at Jiuyang Soup with longing eyes.

For practitioners who are of the same practice stage, apart from the exercises and martial arts, what counts most is the internal power(energy/strength).

If two practitioners of the same level fight, it would definitely be the one with strong internal strength who wins.

"Not bad!" Master Qingyuan smiled and nodded, and looked at Yao Guo with admiration: "This Jiuyang Soup is Emei School's secret medicine. I didn't expect that you could have successfully refined it. You did a wonderful job."

Several other judges also nodded. This Jiuyang Decoction is good, combining the power of fourteen medicinal materials.

Although this decoction is only effective for practitioners in the acquired stage, the medicinal effect is also very great!

Lifting the tripod's cover, there was a burst of heat, and the people around felt a wave of heat coming out!

"Okay, wonderful, I didn't expect that your medicine refining technology has reached such a higher level! The power of medicine converting into inner energy, this Jiuyang Decoction has seventy percent of its medicinal power." At this time, the Shaolin School Master Shikong praised her.

Seventy percent of medicinal power means that 70% of the medicinal power of the 14 medicinal materials is combined in Jiuyang Decoction.

The higher percent of combination, the stronger the medical effect.

"Next, please give scores!" After the judges finished their comments, the beautiful hostess said.

"Seven points!"

"Seven points!"

"Seven points!"

"Nine points..."

"Six points!"

.....

Soon the seven judges gave their rate, the highest score of nine points was naturally given by Master Qingyuan, and the lowest points was scored by Wantong.

In the end, Yao Guo's score was 42 points.

"Dingdong!"

Just when the hostess finished reporting the scores, another pharmacist finished the refining.

"Oh my God, that guy is flying!"

At this time, an exclamation suddenly came from the crowd.

In the next second, everyone was looking up to the sky!

One person was rising into the air and was flying directly from below to the judges' bench.

This person was no one else, he was Alchemist No. 6, Suqing of Wudang School!

And his flying technique was from Wudang School's unique Kungfu, namely vertical ladder!

Wow!

The audience was in an uproar! What they saw was someone breaking free from earth gravity and flying up!

At this moment, everyone was staring at Suqing, and they were all shocked and speechless.

And the following thing stunned everyone!

"This is Wudang disciple Suqing, my work is Enlightenment Soup! The practitioner can have an instant enlightenment with this soup!"

What?

Instant enlightenment!

This...this was magic medicine!

After taking this enlightenment soup, the practitioners could fall into an awakening state of mind. The longer it takes, the greater enlightenment the practitioner gains!

It is said that some people taking the Enlightenment Soup and directly reach the the return-to-nature stage from the acquired stage.

Although its efficacy was a little bit exaggerated, people cannot deny the magic power of this enlightenment soup.

At the same time, every judge sitting on the bench was shocked.

The happiest one was the Taoist practitioner Qinglian of Wudang School.

Suqing is the representative of young disciples of Wudang School, not only he has a super talent in martial arts, but also a great talent for refining medicine.

At such a young age, he can already integrate the medical power of twenty-four herbs.

Wudang school has such a disciple, no wonder it has been thriving these years!

Bang.

When everyone was shocked by Suqing, he opened the lid of the tripod, and immediately a fragrant fragrance emitted from the tripod.

"Wow, it smells so good!"

The scent was strong and made people feel refreshed!

In the next second, under the gaze of countless people, smoke rising from the refining cauldron turned into dozens of lotus flowers.

"What, medicinal power transforms into shapes of flowers!"

Taoist Qinglian of Wudang School stood up excitedly!

Several other judges were also excited seeing the scene! Even Wantong, president of the Ancient Medicine Association was shocked!

"Yes, it is indeed a form of medicinal power. It seems that the medicinal power has been integrated into 80%." said Liuzhi Wu, the Nine-bag elder of the Gaibang School.

"No, the combined power should be eighty-five percent!" At this time, an senior elder of the Wuliangjian School thus spoken.

"A Wizard!"

Although the audience below did not understand what the eighty-five percent of the medicinal power meant, dozens of lotus flowers formed by the medicinal power were real and wonderful.

Not to mention the audience, even the pharmacists who came to the competition also admired his ability, the power of the medicine was transformed into shapes of lotus, his ability was so strong!

They can't even transform the power of medicine into energy, let alone transforming the power of medicine into forms .

Yao Guo of the Emei School also admired her.

Only Rou Wen, was at an unspeakable loss.

It seemed that this competition was hopeless for her!

After the comments, the seven judges began to give score. Without exception, several people gave very high scores. Except for Wantong's lowest eight points and the Taoist Qinglian's ten points, all other judges gave nine points!

The total score was sixty-three points!

Seeing this score, other alchemists felt desperate!

After Wudang school's disciple Suqing came onto the stage, although the decoctions made by other pharmacists were also very good, but their were far from his.

Five minutes before the end of the competition, all pharmacists went down the stage except Kris was still there refining his medicine.

"There are only three minutes to go! There is only No. 88 Alchemist still refining his medicine!" The beautiful hostess picked up the microphone and shouted aloud.

At this moment, the eyes of everyone focused on Kris!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 216

Medication transformed into sound

"What a laugh, a little apprentice dares to learn how to refine medicine like a pharmacist, get down, don't embarrass yourself! Everyone else is done refining and you're still up there pretending to be something you're not! You are not here to be funny, are you!" Bao Cao shouted at Kris Chen on the stage.

"Oh my god he's too funny, I see, this brat is just here to clamor for attention!" At this time Shen Chu also shouted, "Get down quickly, don't embarrass Teacher Wen!"

"Get your ass down there!"

"Get down..."

Some people who knew Kris shouted.

"Bao Cao, will you shut up?" Lan Yu was in a very bad mood at this moment, especially when the Chen family's words were still hovering above her head, she couldn't believe that was true no matter what.

"Lan, why do you keep standing up for this live-in son-in-law, who the hell is your boyfriend!" Bao Cao was furious, Lan Yu was still speaking for Kris under such circumstance.

"We already broke ..."

"Time's up!"

Lan Yu was about to say "we've broken up" when the beautiful host's voice interrupted her.

Everyone looked towards No. 88 at the same time.

"Dang."

The moment the host shouted that time was up, Kris put off the fire and rang the bell.

Perfect timing!

At this moment, there was a dead silence in the room!

Fuck, this kid rang the bell, did he really refine it?

Rou Wen's heart trembled violently with surprise and worry, had Kris really refined it?

She had been hopeless when Kris had picked more than thirty kinds of herbs, she had only been able to integrate fifteen kinds of herbs.

To refine the medical power of more than 30 kinds of herbs, wouldn't that a stupid dream?

However, Kris's confident appearance made her believe again.

Kris gave Rou Wen a look to make her relax, then he walked step by step to the judges' table with his medicine cauldron (an ancient Chinese vessel for cooking).

At this time, the beautiful host handed over the microphone hastily, Kris took the microphone and said, "Greetings judges, I am Kris Chen, pharmacist apprentice No.88, I made the Marrow-washing Scripture!"

"What? Marrow-washing Scripture!"

"Get off, what are you talking about!" At this time, the presbyter from Huashan School Buping He stood up and reproached, "Do you know what level of Marrow-washing Scripture is, a small apprentice as you can refine it?"

"Of course I know!" Kris smiled and said, "Thirty-six precious herbs are needed to refine the Marrow-washing Scripture!"

"I'll tell you what, you'd better see it yourselves!" Saying that, Kris lifted the lid of the cauldron.

Buzz!

The moment the lid of cauldron was opened, a sound was emitted from Kris's medicine cauldron!

A fragrance that much thicker than that of Wudao Soup spread throughout the air, making people feel much more energetic when they smelled it.

"You guys, look, what is that!"

There was a shout from the crowd suddenly, and the next moment everyone looked up towards the judges' table.

Wow!

With that look, people all stunned!

At this time there was a statue of Buddha in the sky, and the most amazing thing was that the Buddha was holding a bead in his hand and talking something.

In a trance, everyone seemed to hear the sound of the Buddha.

"This... How is this possible!"

"No, that's not possible!"

"Oh my god, this is actually medication transformed into sound!"

At this moment, Rou Wen under the stage suddenly opened her eyes wide, and she covered her mouth with her hands so hard.

How could this possible!

Meditation transformed into sound, this is actually meditation transformed into sound!

She had been surprised enough after learning that Kris was refining the Marrow-washing Scripture, but now she actually saw the meditation transformed into sound, and that was the stage she has been dreamed of!

At this time, Suqing Zhang and Yao Guo who were standing beside also felt unbelievable, this... This kid was too powerful.

The meditation transformed into sound, which meant the medicinal power was at least reached the ninth level!

The most critical was that the Marrow-washing Scripture was a high-grade soup, and refining it required thirty-six kinds of herbs. To integrate the medicinal power of thirty-six herbs together until the ninth layer, this was simply astounding!

Moreover, the greatest effect of the Marrow-washing Scripture was to cleanse the marrow and fracture the tendons, giving ordinary people cultivate talent who without any talent!

It was a bit of a shock that even a few of the judges were dumbfounded!

Just now they were mocking Kris, yet in the next second a big reversal came, what else could it be rather than a punch in their faces.

Especially Buping He, who felt his face was burned at this moment.

"No, how could it possible, how could this kid be able to refine pills?" Bao Cao said in disbelief.

Not only Bao Cao, Shen Chu and the others on the side also shocked.

Lan Yu felt even more complicated, it was Kris who saved Xuan Song by refining pills in Xiluo Bay before, but she only took it as a coincidence at that time.

What about this time?

It couldn't be a coincidence, could it?

She was the senior female apprentice of the Emei School, so she knew very clear about the difficulty of pill-refining.

At the moment she's in struggle, she thought in her heart, Kris, have you really defiled your sister-in-law or not?

At the same time, the audience under the stage began to clamor.

Although they didn't know how powerful this Marrow-washing Scripture was!

But they could tell that the soup medicine Kris had refined was definitely not ordinary.

Shit, how could he be an apprentice, he must be a master pharmacist!

The young man who could fly had only showed dozens of lotus flowers, but Kris was so amazing that he directly invited the Buddha to come out.

And this Buddha even made a sound, which was beyond their knowledge!

So they decided that this Kris must be the champion.

However, something that no one expected happened at this moment.

It was seen that the Shaolin School's Master Shikong suddenly stood up from his seat and walked in front of Kris.

Wow!

In a split second, everyone's attention was gathered on him.

What was going on?

What would the Shaolin School's Master Shikong going to do?

Master Shikong looked at Kris and didn't say anything, but he turned his head to examine the Marrow-washing Scripture carefully.

Soon, Master Shikong raised his head and said to Kris, "This Marrow-washing Scripture of yours is not right, there is something wrong with it, the color of Marrow-washing Scripture should be gold according to the Shaolin Records, but yours is red, it's wrong!"

"Amitabha." Master Shikong said, "You must not be comfortable when I say this, but I tell you that this Marrow-washing Scripture is created by the founder of our Shaolin school, so I have the right to speak! If this soup of yours is taken by someone, it couldn't cleanse the marrow and clarify the tendons, but it will clog the veins, so here, I have to tell the truth, in case you harm others!"

Master Shikong's voice was not loud, but everyone present could hear it clearly!

As the words were spoken, the several judges including Lanlian Master and Jianyi all nodded their heads in agreement.

In fact, the moment Kris lifted the lid of the cauldron before, it shocked them.

Meditation transformed into sound, he's definitely a high-level pharmacist!

But after hearing the words of Master Shikong, they all believed what Master Shikong said.

Master Shikong was highly respected, and there was no way he would risk the long-standing reputation of the Shaolin School, not to mention that this Marrow-washing Scripture was created by the founder of Shaolin School, so everyone believed what he said.

At this time, Wantong Qin, who had not been speaking beside, suddenly stood up and walked up to Kris and said, "Master Shikong is right, this Marrow-washing Scripture should be golden in color, so your soup is ineffective, also poisonous! Master Shikong is a highly respected senior, and you should be grateful that he pointed out your problem, remember not to hold a grudge!"

As the president of the Ancient Medical Association, Wantong Qin's words naturally meant a lot.

One sentence completely called the final judgement and marked Kris's soup medicine as useless.

Especially the last sentence she said, showing support to Master Shikong, but a warning to Kris at the same time.

Kris frowned and did not speak.

On the medicine book *Thousand Golden Prescriptions*, it was clearly recorded that this was how the *Marrow-washing Scripture* was refined, and every step of the process was fine.

How could it possible that he failed to refine it!

Hearing Wantong Qin's words, Suqing Zhang was relieved, he had just thought that he was going to give the champion that so close to him away, but now it seemed that he must be the top!

The most disappointed should be Rou Wen, she had thought that Kris had really refined the *Marrow-washing Scripture*, who would have thought that what came out was actually a useless medicine.

The feeling was like all of a sudden, he fell from the top of a mountain to the bottom of a valley, it was unbearable.

At this time, the audience below also let out laughter!

Oh my god, that's hilarious!

After making such an extravaganza, he had failed in refining.

First was the Buddha and then the sound of the Buddha's voice, scaring them into thinking that the Buddha had descended into the world.

Bao Cao and the others were relieved, he said to Lan Yu immediately, "Lan look, I told you so, how could this live-in son-in-law know how to refine pills? It's clearly just claptrap."

Damn it, I was really scared to death just now, I really thought he was capable of refining some divine pills.

At this time, Wantong Qin returned to her position and slowly sat down after she made her command, according to the flow of the competition, now it should be time to announce the results of the competition.

The beautiful host beside spoke with an excited face, "The exciting moment has come! With a round of applause, let's invite the president of the Ancient Medical Association, President Wantong Qin, to announce the results of the Pharmacist Competition."

Wow!

In the next second, the applause thundered.

Amidst the enthusiastic applause, Wantong walked to the center of the stage with a microphone in hand.

After looking around the arena, she spoke gently, "I now announce that the winner of today's Pharmacist Competition is Suqing Zhang of the Wudang School."

"Great!"

There was thunderous applause, resounding through the air!

The applause remained for three to four minutes before it stopped. At this time, Wantong announced again, "The runner-up, is Yao Guo of the Emei School."

Wow!

Second place went to a beautiful woman, and the applause got even louder!

"The third place is young master Yuan Wen from the Shaolin School!"

Damn, what this little monk called Yuan Wen has refined was nothing more than a low-grade Rejuvenation Soup with no more than ten kinds of herbs, not even reached the lowest level of medicinal power transformed into energy.

With an ability like that, Yuan Wen could actually win the third place, Kris was speechless.

He didn't believe that he had failed in refining, after all, meditation transformed into sound, a failed refining process would not be able to present this kind of miraculous phenomenon.

Since it couldn't be he had failed in refining, there was only one possibility that Master Shikong and Wantong had misjudged him.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 217

I Love Kris!

Kris Chen was sure that it was a misjudge.

Rou walked up to him and said: "It's okay, Kris, I still appreciated it."

As disappointed as Rou Wen since they lost the match, Kris tried his best.

It was a relief to Kris that Rou Wen didn't blame him.

What a considerate person Rou Wen is!

Kris smiled, but he felt a chilling sensation from his back before he got to say something to Rou Wen.

After Kris reached the acquired stage, his perceptivity had been greatly augmented.

He turned around and saw Qingyuan, the master of Emei School, stood up from the judges' seats.

Her eyes were fixed on Kris as she was surrounded by murderous rage.

She had already made up her mind before that she would kill Kris by herself after the competition, for she was sure that Kris was nothing but an obscene pervert.

Not only did he defile his own sister-in-law but also deceived Lan Yu, and he after all that he even dared show up in the alchemist competition.

And it just got worse: Kris, who's only an apprentice of another alchemist numbered eighty-eight, took that alchemist's place and continued the match.

That alchemist was also a gorgeous and beautiful lady, she must had been deceived by Kris as well, otherwise she would never let Kris took her place in the match.

Qingyuan saw no reason of letting him live any longer. Who knows how many more girls he would keep defiling?

But Kris had no idea of how Qingyuan had pictured him.

He was confused, why was she staring at him like he killed her parents? He barely even knew her.

"You scum!"

Qingyuan leaped upward from the judges seats as a long white sword appeared in her hand. She fixed her eyes on Kris angrily and said: "Kris Chen! How dare you show up here in the alchemist competition after defiling your sister-in-law and Lan Yu, out elder sister in Emei, and now you're having an affair with your alchemist! Justice shall be served wiping out your existence, and I shall execute it!"

What?

What was all this about?

When did he ever, to quote Qingyuan, defile his sister-in-law and Lan Yu?

And, since when did he start having an affair with Rou Wen?

"Master, as held in high esteem as you are in Emei School, I don't think you can just label people like this." Said Kris, a bit pissed as well.

What the heck is wrong with her?

She's beautiful, which can't be denied, but labeling people?

And Lan Yu, who's on spectators seats, was shocked as well.

As for Bao Cao sitting near her, he was, well, thunderstruck.

His face turned from white to red, then to almost black. He grabbed Lan Yu by her shoulders as the veins on his neck nearly burst and shouted at her: "You...You bitch! I love you so much, and you slept with that scum behind me?!"

He was mad, completely insane.

To be met with such an scandal that his fiancée was in an affair with a live-in son-in-law right in front of so many people just couldn't get more humiliating, there went his reputation.

Shen Chu and other people around was surprised, too.

Lan Yu and Kris? Seriously?

People's attention was all caught on Bao. Though some people's eyes were filled with sympathy, others were just gloating over this drama like watching a comedy show.

"Bao, it hurts!" Lan Yu tried to get Bao off her, but he's gone insane.

"Bitch...no, slut! That's why you never said yes whenever I propose to you! You two have already messing around with each other! Damn you bitch, and that scum..."

Pa!

"Shut it!" Shouted Lan Yu as she slapped Bao on his face.

She was incensed as well, for she would never see it coming that Qingyuan would say anything like this. What else could it be but a defamation?

Defiled by Kris? When? How come that she, Lan Yu, herself didn't even know that?

Not to mention stupid Bao who's mad at the moment, whatever she tried to say in her defense would only be treated as lies.

"Hell no!" It exasperated Bao's anger even further, "That's why you've been so damn partial to him! What happened to me not figuring this out earlier?"

"What...what did you say?" Said Lan Yu, shaking in anger as tears swelled up her eyes.

"You know it better than I do!" Sneered Bao, "How many times have you kissed that douche-bag right in front of me? How many times, you slut?"

Bao thought he had fathomed all this after reminiscing what had happened recently and found himself way too stupid to notice the affair between them.

"You..."

Tears were running down her cheeks, she couldn't bear with it anymore.

And Bao was dead to her at that moment.

She wiped the tears away and said to Bao, coldly: "You're right, I, I love Kris!"

Then she get rid of him and walked toward Kris.

And Rou Wen as also confused.

What was going on?

An affair with Kris? How come she was part of it as well?

"It's...it's not what you think it is? He's just my student, that's it!"

But the harder she tried to explain, the more subtle how people look at her got.

"Kris Chen..." Exclaimed Lan Yu as she walked up the stage.

Kris turned around and saw Lan Yu walking to him.

Really? Wouldn't it just confirm what other people was thinking? Kris sighed and smiled, bitterly.

Suddenly there came a shout of master Qingyuan: "Now die, you scumbag!"

Qingyuan dashed toward Kris, with sword aiming at his heart.

Shit, Kris thought to himself.

He felt himself locked by a formidable force that he couldn't get rid of, desperately.

What?

It shocked everyone that Qingyuan really meant it.

"No, master Qingyuan!" Exclaimed Lan Yu immediately.

But she was too angry to listen to anyone, and got near Kris in no time.

"Kill this bastard!"

"Yes! Do it!" Shouted Quan Chen and his wife excitingly, wishing Kris death would free them of all the trouble the future may hold.

"No, master! Let me do it!" Exclaimed Lei Chen in the backstage hurriedly.

The sword was drawing near Kris' heart.

Suddenly, Wantong showed up in front of Kris, sticking out one of her fingers to the sword.

Ding!

Her finger met the sword, and there came a jangle.

Really?

Finger versus a sword?

It drove the people nervous, how much power does it need to do such things?

Even the judges' attention was caught.

Qingyuan was a master of Emei school, a grand practitioner who had fulfilled the innate-power stage, not to mention how much power she infused in her attack.

But it was stopped by just one finger.

Wantong, the leader of the Ancient Medical Association, must have reached early period of back-to-self stage to be able to fend off Qingyuan's attack, for no one could gathered enough energy in their body to fight with armed people with bare hands.

Frowned, Qingyuan exerted her strength harder, but Wanyong remained still and didn't even budge.

"Master Qingyuan, I don't think you've showed me enough respect trying to kill someone in the alchemist competition. If there's any grudge you two hold against each other, settle it privately, then it would be none of my business."

Under the scrutiny of the leader of the Ancient Medical Association, no one can kill anyone in the alchemist competition. Otherwise none would ever dare participate anymore.

Wantong was pissed as well. Why would the six major schools sent such a wayward person to be the judge?

Then Wantong flicked her finger on the sword.

Ting!

Qingyuan felt an overwhelming power incoming, and dropped the sword.

"Wow, it's the Divine Finger-Flick!"

Master Shikong took a deep breath and wondered: What's her connection to Zhu's family.

"You got it all wrong, Wantong! Don't be deceived by this fraud, he's a pervert!" Said Qingyuan, angrily, "He was expelled from his own family for defiling his sister-in-law, and then it was Lan Yu, our sister in Emei school. Why are you still protecting him?"

"And wasn't it clear enough that he took his alchemist's place in the competition?" Continued Qingyuan, "They are having an affair for damn sure! He shouldn't even be here in our sacred competition!"

The noise rose from the crowd again.

Wasn't Kris a live-in son-in-law? A married man messing around with other women, even his alchemist tutor? How could anyone do such things?

Lan Yu couldn't do anything but biting her lips nervously.

Even though she's elder to most people, it doesn't mean she could just made up stories and defame other people. But as innocent as she know she was, talking back to Qingyuan would only make things worse.

"No! It's not like that! There's nothing going on between me and Kris!" Said Rou Wen. She looked pale, but still no one listened to her.

Actually, even if people knew it was just some misunderstandings, they would still just stay there and enjoy the drama.

As for Kris, anger drove his face pale as well.

It was ridiculous. Justice shall be served? In what way was it justice since Qingyuan didn't even know the truth?

It was playing evil in the name of an angle.

Kris turned stern and said:"Master Qingyuan, I, Kris Chen, swear to god: I didn't do any of what you asserted to have happened!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 218

The Truth

He's still denying?

Master Qingyuan was trembling in anger, it was Chen's families that told her all those things, no way she could be mistaken.

Even Lei Chen had proved it to her, and Kris was still lying.

He must had been used to such things, which gave Qingyuan a better reason of killing Kris, who she reckoned as the vilest pervert.

"I stand my ground, master Qingyuan, you should keep your hands off him until the competition is over," Said Wantong, smiled, "And I think you know the reason of it clearly."

Qingyuan squinted, seemed something just came into her mind. After leaving a angry stare on Kris, she left.

She was met with Quan and his wife, who acted nervously and asked: "Why didn't you kill that bastard, master?"

Qingyuan seemed a bit embarrassed and replied: "This is not a good place for that, we'll figure out another way when we get back. But, I'll never let go of Kris!"

It was the Chen's family business that Kris defile his sister-in-law, Qingyuan had no rights interfering as much as she was disgusted by it.

But when it comes to Lan Yu, it was definitely Emei school's business, therefore hers.

Then Qingyuan left the competition.

Quan and Jie was so eager to see Kris dead, but there wasn't much they could do but following Qingyuan's idea.

Standing in the backstage, Lei Chen said as anger crawled into his eyes: "You will pay for the shame and disgrace you brought down on me, Kris, sooner or later."

Wantong took Kris to the backstage after Qingyuan left.

Though Kris was a bit upset about Wantong's misjudge, she just saved her life. As a man who tells kindness from hatred clearly, he said to Wantong sincerely: "My thanks and appreciation, miss Qin."

She smiled, which made Kris' mind drift a bit.

Kris didn't really notice until then that Wantong was also extraordinarily gorgeous.

Of all the ladies he had met, only Quan Mu, the wife of the leader of the sun-moon holy cult, could compete with her beauty.

"Good, you're cultured well," Smiled Wantong, "I could quite my position as the leader of Ancient Medical Association if she killed you under my scrutiny."

There came her aggressiveness from her words, which told her domineering persona.

And Kris captured that as well.

Lazily lay her eyes on Kris, Wantong asked, as if seducing: "Would you like to join us, the association?"

It struck Kris slightly, an invitation to join the Ancient Medical Association?

Frowned, he shook his head and replied: "My apology, I'm not interested."

As much as he was grateful that Wantong saved her life, the fact that she failed to tell the quality and authenticity of the marrow-clearing soup which he made following the recipe in the Thousand Gold Prescription made him skeptical about the point of joining a association led by her.

Not interested?

Wantong was confused.

Kris seemed odd to Wantong, given her prestige and fame. Other people would definitely thrill over an invitation from her for days, and there had never been a shortage of people trying to join the association. But now, Kris seemed even...a bit upset?

That was interesting?

"And the reason is?" Asked Wantong, out of curiosity.

Kris shrugged and said: "Simple. Your leadership."

"Leadership?" That was a surprise to Wantong.

Then she smiled and pointed at herself: "Me?"

Kris smiled, too, then stay silent.

"Wow, this is quite interesting, my young little friend," Said Wantong, and laughed, "Are you holding a grudge against me for that soup? Wouldn't it be too petty for a man?"

"You're not that old, don't call me like that." Curling his lips, Kris replied, "And I'm not petty. My soup was perfect, no matter what your judgement is!"

"But why are you so sure about it?" Wantong's laugh continued, "That's quite of a audacity you got, boy."

Kris smiled and didn't say a word. The soup was identical to the one recorded in the Thousand Gold Prescription, there's no way that anything went wrong.

Instead of giving more questions, she smiled and said: "Well. Here's the thing, young boy: No one ever dared turn me down ever since I become the leader of this association. You're the first one who refuse my invitation."

No one dare?

Well, guess that's how ladies who are both beautiful and competent do things, and it reminded Kris of Lan Xia, who also possess prestige and capability.

Wantong shook her head and continued laughing seeing Kris remained silent: "Okay, I'll cut the crap. Your soup was a huge success."

What?

So it was really what he thought it was.

Kris withheld his anger knowing he couldn't compete with Wantong: "Then why did you do that?"

Wouldn't it be fooling people around?

"Oh, you pissed?" Wantong took a glance at him, "Anger clouds the truth, young man. Have you ever thought why I called it a failure? And why am I telling you the truth now?"

Why?

Wantong's words brought reason back into Kris' mind.

Were there any secrets she tried to hide from other people?

"Get to the point!" Said Kris. He always kept things simple and straight, which made him Tianba's good friend.

"Childish!" Said Wantong, sighed and shook her head, "It's so damn true that you're still a new-in-town, do you have any idea of the soup you made in the competition? Every normal person is innocent until he or she gets a diamond in the pocket, you understand that? The marrow-clearing soup was from Shaolin school, who do you think master Shikong is? You think he's too old to tell what that soup is? Do you know how many prestige families are here in the competition and why the hell do they come? Just to watch the competition, is it?"

That drove Kris into sweat. Wantong's words revealed everything.

That was why she showed up when master Shikong said that the soup he made had some problems. She wasn't flattering Shikong, she was protecting him, Kris!

What can the soup do? It made ordinary people qualified of taking up the journey of a practitioner; it clear practitioners retarded in talents of their shortcomings and enhance their talents.

What if the fact that he could make the soup was exposed to the public?

Then he would be hunted down, his life would be at risk since all the people would try to get the recipe from him.

He took a look a Wantong as all those thoughts rushed through is mind.

So her invitation was not just asking him to join in, but also to offer him protection, straight from Wantong herself.

All Kris' anger was gone and replaced by gratitude.

"So, you understand now?"

Kris nodded his head and replied, a bit shy:"Yes, yes."

"So are you in or not?" Said Wantong, subtly.

"Of course! It would fail you and master Shikong's help if I turn you down!" It would be defiant if he said no.

Wantong nodded:"You're a bit rusted in your brain, but still teachable anyway."

In fact, Wantong was aware of how gifted Kris was that he was already capable of transforming medicine into sound.

He could achieve so many things! His power could be enhanced so much that it would be possible for him to become a master in the field of medicine within a few years.

Everyone likes a talented student. Wantong made an offer: "It's amazing that you master the technique of the transformation at such a young age. Would you like to be my apprentice? You'll be surprised how much you can learn from me after three years."

Well, not interested.

Why would Kris need a mentor when he's already got the Thousand Gold Prescription?

He shook his head and refused it without a second thought: "Sorry, miss Qin, I already have a mentor. It hurt her feelings if I do so."

"That gorgeous alchemist, right?" Asked Wantong, looking skeptical. Was it true that he was having an affair with his teacher?

"Yes." Kris nodded, "Once she is my teacher for one day, she would be my teacher for the rest of my life. You have my appreciation for your kindness and generosity."

"Well, you're quite a playboy!" Smiled Wantong, without further demands. Before she left, she gave Kris her number so Kris could join the association anytime of his convenience.

Kris nodded and left the backstage.

After the competition, Kris called Wen Rou and found she had already taken a taxi home. Before Kris got to apologize, she hung up.

And Lan Yu, her number was busy all the time.

Damn this day!

Kris was quite upset about what happened.

He should not have participated in the alchemist competition, which only brought him tons of trouble and nearly got him killed. Especially the rumors Qingyuan spread, his fame would be gone for sure after it.

He was okay with it, but what about Lan Yu and Ro Wen?

It bothered Kris hard.

Well, gotta find a chance to explain all those things to them, then.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 219

A coward

After returning to Westriver City, Kris rushed to the hospital non-stop. After today, Mary could be discharged.

After knowing that she was going to be discharged from the hospital, Mary couldn't sleep in excitement. She and Kris chatted and slept together until two o'clock in the morning.

The next morning, when Kris was enjoying the sound sleep, he felt his nose itchy.

He rubbed his nose and arched towards the person in his arms.

The next second, the beauty in his arms let out a laugh.

"Honey, get up, we are going home today!" The soft lips of the lady in his arms were touching on his face.

After "being dead" once, Mary completely said goodbye to her past. She finally understood that Kris was the only one she wanted in this life.

At this time, Kris opened his eyes and pulled Mary into his arms. His beard was like stubble scrubbing on his wife's tender face, causing Mary to itch.

"Honey, stop it, pack your things and go home!"

Hearing his wife's tender anger, Kris felt some part of his body erected.

Yes, It was Normal physiological response!

Looking at Mary's flushed face, Kris smiled.

Knowing that Mary was shy for this, Kris smiled and put on clothes and got out of bed.

After the two had packed their things, Kris went to Xi Lan's office to express his thanks.

Seeing Mary holding Kris's arm, Xi Lan couldn't help sighing, feeling a little lost in her heart.

After sending Mary home, Kris refused to say anything and left: "Darling, go home and bring everything home."

"Good!" Kris responded without even thinking about it.

These days, Mary had become more and more dependent on him, this feeling was very good, Kris did not want to be separated from her.

Kris finally moved back home. Although his mother in law Jane was a little bit unhappy to see him, unexpectedly she did not drive him outside the door.

This made Mary quite relieved in heart.

On this day, the two of them were stuck together. Of course, the only thing that remained unchanged was that the task of cooking was left to Kris.

But Kris was excited in cooking.

That evening, after the dinner, Mary took Kris's hand and walked by the lake in Tianmeng Garden.

The two clasped their fingers together in an indescribable sweet manner.

It was autumn, and the wind was blowing across the lake bringing senses of coolness, and Mary couldn't help leaning against Kris's body.

"Honey, it's cold, should we go shopping?" Mary asked.

"Okay." Kris nodded: "The clothes I bought for you last time were all for summer use. It's time to change into autumn clothes this time."

Mary looked happy, and she quickly pulled Kris back to change clothes. After choosing the clothes, Mary put on the "Venus Blessing" that Kris gave to herself. Then she looked at the necklace "Heavenly City" that Kris gave her. She put it down again and chose one Cartier necklace.

But Kris asked me strangely: "Dear, why did you pick up the Heavenly City and then put it down?"

Mary shook his head and said, "I don't know who sent this necklace, so I don't wear it. Take it for auction in two days and donate the money to the poor."

With that Mary smiled sweetly, and said coquettishly: "Why don't you buy me another necklace during shopping time? From now on, I will only wear the necklace you bought for me!"

To be honest, after so long time, Mary didn't know who gave her the famous necklace "Heavenly City".

She is actually a very traditional person. Since she is Kris's wife, if she goes shopping with her husband wearing jewelry given by other man, it is not good!

Especially the last time old lady of the Su family came to ask herself for money, she even wanted to take this necklace for auction to get more cash.

"Haha, you silly girl, it was I who gave you this Heavenly City." Kris couldn't help laughing.

"It's been so long time, and I don't even know who gave it to me. Yes, I am so silly, except you who else would give me such an expensive gift!"

At this moment, the mystery that hovering over her heart was finally solved!

But, she had been using Mingdong to fool him before, and she felt very guilty for her wrongdoing. Thinking of the grievances Kris had suffered those days, Mary felt distressed.

She stepped forward and hugged Kris, and said softly: "My husband, I'm sorry, I misunderstood you."

"Okay, my wife, the past is gone, isn't the misunderstanding now solved." Kris smiled and hugged Mary, clearly he really didn't care about those things.

"My husband, you are so kind!" Mary was very moved, and immediately sent Kris a sweet kiss!

.....

At eight o'clock in the evening, Binjiang Pedestrian Street.

Since today was weekend, there were a lot of people shopping and it was very lively in the street.

Mary held Kris's hand tightly this time, and the two of them were eating delicious food while shopping, with unspeakable happiness.

The two of them went shopping for half an hour but didn't buy a single piece of clothing. They tried to eat various delicious food.

"Honey this takoyaki is delicious, do you want it?" Mary held the ice cream in one hand and takoyaki in the other, and enjoyed eating both of them.

Kris smiled and shook his head, then took out a tissue and gently wiped the oil stains off her mouth.

"Thank you!" Mary smiled sweetly.

This time was the happiest time for her.

This is exactly how it feels to be with the one you love. And such feeling is really good.

"Honey, what do you think of this men's clothing store? Is it suitable for you?" Mary said, pointing to a men's clothing store nearby.

Kris smiled and shook his head and said, "I'll buy it for you first!"

As Kris finished speaking, he led Mary into the mall.

As soon as he walked into the mall, Mary was fascinated by the jewelry store inside. Mary took Kris's hand and said, "Honey, let's buy clothes later, let's go and see the jewelry first."

"Let's go!" Kris took Mary into a Gold shop.

As soon as he entered, Mary's eyes were attracted by a sapphire bracelet placed in the center of the shop.

This bracelet is very delicate in workmanship, and it matches well with "Heavenly City" and "Venus's Blessing"!

As soon as they entered the store, the beautiful clerk greeted them enthusiastically: "Good evening, what can I do for you?"

Mary pointed to the sapphire bracelet and said, "I want to see this bracelet!"

The beautiful shop clerk smiled and said: "This lady is really good-looking. This bracelet is the treasure of our shop. It also has a nice name called "Hold Your Hand."

Hold your hand?

This name sounds great!

On seeing this bracelet, Mary was moved by it!

Seeing that Mary couldn't move her eyes, Kris smiled and said to the clerk: "Thank you, please take this bracelet out and let my wife try it!"

At this moment, a woman came up from the side and told the clerk: "Take this bracelet out and I will try it!"

This woman was very pretty, and behind her stood a man in suit, who looked terribly wretched.

The couple squeezed in directly from the side, squeezing Mary aside.

"What!"

Because Mary was wearing high-heeled shoes, she did not pay more attention to the squeeze, so she nearly fell on the ground. Fortunately, Kris moved quickly and held her by the arm.

However, Mary still twisted her ankle!

"Honey, it hurts... my ankle hurts!" Mary felt an extreme pain in the ankle.

"Sweetheart, wait, I will help you sit down, and do massage on your feet!"

With that, Kris helped his wife to sit on a stool aside.

At this moment, the man and the woman heard Mary's scream, turning their heads and looking at them, and then the two people shouted in unison: "Mary?"

This man named Yongfei is Mary's university alum and he is a rich guy, while this woman is named Ping Wang, Mary's classmate, and the two were in love since college time!

Mary was stunned and excited seeing them: "Hi, long time no see, you are here too!"

Ping Wang smiled and walked to Mary: "Why, can't we come here shopping?"

To be honest, Ping Wang dislikes Mary very much.

Because Mary is beautiful and has a good family background, so she is jealous.

What made Ping Wang most uncomfortable was that her husband had wooed Mary once, like a dog waiting for Mary's favor and love, which has always been a thorn in her heart.

Mary frowned and did not speak. Kris squatted down and took off her shoes and found that the right ankle was swollen.

"I will rub your feet, it will be well soon, you have to tolerate some pain!" Kris said, pressing down on the swollen ankle.

"Hiss!"

Mary gave out some cold air in pain, but the pain soon disappeared. It was Kris who used the Genuine Energy to help Mary invigorate blood and remove blood stasis.

At this time, Ping Wang took another look at Kris: "Oh, Mary, is this your husband? I heard that your husband is a poor guy. But you were the flower of our grade back in school time, a great number of pretty boys circled around you, why did you pick up him as your husband?"

Hearing this, Kris's expression instantly turned darkened.

Damn it!

What's going on here?

Didn't this woman brush her teeth before going out?

Kris thought it was Mary's good friend, but he didn't expect every word uttered from her mouth was so nasty, what grudge was she bearing against Mary?

Moreover, Mary sprained her ankle just now because of her. She didn't even apologize to Mary, clearly she was an ill-bred woman

At this time, Yongfei on the side also walked over and looked at Mary up and down, only to feel that Mary was more charming than in college.

"Mary, it's been a long time, how are you doing?"

Without waiting for Mary's answer, Yongfei continued: "Look at you, I feel sad for you, you are so sexy and pretty, how did you find this guy be your husband, what a pity!"

On hearing his words, Kris frowned, he didn't want to look at him, but concentrated on massaging Mary's feet.

Seeing that Kris didn't even dare to say a word, Yongfei was even more proud: "Look, he has no temper at all. He is simply a coward. A man like this can give you happiness? And had you agreed to take me as your boyfriend, you would be a thousand times happier than now!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 220

Forever Love

Hearing his words, shop assistants beside him couldn't help but laugh, glancing at Kris, who was squatting on the ground and rubbing Mary's feet. They all gave a scornful look.

No wonder he was so obedient. He was a live-in son-in-law.

Clearly, he was a totally poor man.

As the saying goes, a poor gentleman is worthless.

Mary was also angry, but her good family upbringing made her unable to argue with anyone in public because it was humiliating.

Seeing that Mary couldn't say anything, Yongfei Wu became more arrogant.

In the past, he was like a sucker for her and she didn't even look at him.

Now she must have regretted, for marrying to a such man. That's her punishment.

Kris gave out more Genuine Energy, so soon Mary's ankle began to recover.

Helping Mary put on her shoes, Kris said with a smile, "Honey, take some steps and see if your feet still hurt!"

Mary nodded. After taking a few steps, she surprisedly found that her feet didn't hurt anymore!

"Honey, you're awesome!" Saying so, Mary embraced Kris thankfully.

How many men would rub a woman's feet in public, but Kris did it, which made her sweet.

Seeing the sweetness, Yongfei pissed off.

Even though he was now married, it was a pity that his goddess chose another man, which still made him feel very unhappy.

"Can't you pay attention to your image? What a shame in public." At this time, Ping Wang accused.

"Mary, I think what you are doing isn't quite right. Behave yourself in public." Yongfei frowned, with an unhappy face.

Kris didn't want to take a look at them, turning his head towards the shop assistant and said, "I'll take this 'Forever Love'. Wrap it up for me..."

Before Kris could finish his words, Yongfei interrupted him and said, "I'll take this. Hurry up, wrap it up for me..."

The assistant was stunned and said hospitably, "Okay, sir. Two of you, please take a seat in the VIP room. I'll wrap it up for you!"

"Hey, we come here first!"

"Kris, forget it... Let's go." Mary held Kris's hand and said softly.

"It's fine." Kris smiled and patted Mary's hand, walking up to the assistant and said, "Sorry, I'm afraid this is not the rules, right? We come first and I said first that I wanted it."

"Oh, can you afford it?" The shopkeeper curled her lips. A poor guy like you, whose clothes were no more than two hundred dollars. How to pay for this?

After hearing the words, Kris's face was sullen and said with a sneer, "Is this the way you treat your customers? Why do you care so much about whether I can't afford it or not? Don't you know the first has the priority?"

"You..." The beautiful shop assistant was speechless by Kris's words.

"What's wrong with you?" At that moment, Yongfei came up, "Why do you embarrass a lady?"

"What's going on?"

Hearing the noise, the store manager came over and asked the shop assistant, "What happened?"

"Manager, there's a disturbance!" The shop assistant pointed at Kris and said.

What?

Disturbance?

The beautiful manager looked at Kris and frowned, "Sir, what can I do for you?"

Kris laughed, pointing at 'Forever Love' and said, "I want this bracelet, please wrap it up for me."

"No way. I'll take this bracelet. You can't sell it to him!" Yongfei said overbearingly.

"Honey, I really like this." Ping held Yongfei's hand and said coquettishly.

At this time, the manager knew what's going on—the two people were both interested in this bracelet at the same time.

"What a coincidence!" The manager asked the assistant, "Have you told them the price?"

"No!" The shop assistant shook her head. Hearing Yongfei want this bracelet, she was too excited all of a sudden and forgot to tell him.

After glaring at her, the manager smiled and introduced, "Gentlemen, let me reintroduce this bracelet to you two!"

She then said with a smile, "This bracelet is designed by Serena, the last apprentice of the famous French designer Allen. I believe Master Allen is known to you two, one of the most famous designers in the world. The series of necklaces 'City in the Sky', is his design. Unfortunately, Master Allen has now retired. This 'Forever Love' is designed by his favorite apprentice, Serena, who is under his guidance, so it is very expensive."

Saying so, the manager looked at Mary and Ping, which made her dumbfounded.

God! She looked dumbfoundedly at Mary and Ping, "Ladies, you... The necklaces you're wearing, are both 'City in the sky'?"

As soon as she said so, people in the jewelry store looked over.

No way, that's too rich!

This was the most expensive necklace in the world, which could cost over a hundred million dollars!

And they're both wearing?!

Weren't they afraid of being robbed?

Kris subconsciously looked towards Ping. To be honest, there seemed to be something wrong with the necklace that she was wearing.

Although they were not wearing the same style, but as they were designed by one designer, there must be some similarities.

What Mary wore was called 'Blue Love', while what Ping wore was called 'Aurora Love'. The former one was sapphire and the latter one was ruby.

"Really? Mary, where did you get this?" Ping said with a sneer.

"This is a gift from my husband." Mary held Kris's hand and love was filled with her eyes.

What?

From your husband?

Ha, ha! What a joke!

As soon as Mary finished speaking, Yongfei and Ping laughed out.

What a joke. A live-in son-in-law could afford this?

How could this be possible.

The assistant couldn't help but cover their mouths to laugh. They couldn't believe a man like Kris could afford this.

Ping sneered, "Mary, you bought this necklace from Tmall, didn't you? How can your husband afford this? Stop fooling us, OK?"

"Mary, you could be poor, but you should have your dignity. There's nothing to be ashamed of wearing a fake. No one would laugh at you, even if you tell the truth!" Yongfei smiled and said, "Well, it's not easy to meet each other. Besides this bracelet, what other jewelry do you fancy? Tell me and I'll buy for you. You and Ping were good friends in college and thank you for taking care of Ping during her college life."

Hearing this, Mary was so angry that she suddenly lost the mood to keep shopping.

She held Kris's hand and said, "Honey, I'm a bit tired. Let's go back early."

Kris nodded. Mary had just recovered and it was indeed not suitable to walk around too much.

Saying so, the two were about to leave.

At this time, Yongfei shouted at Mary, "Wait. Why are you leaving? You haven't picked up any jewelry yet. Are you afraid that I can't afford it? Don't worry, I'm rich. I can afford anything."

What a good man. How couldn't those assistants meet such a man?

"Honey, how handsome you're when you buy things for me. I love you!"
Saying so, Ping kissed him.

And the assistants who served Yongfei was also excited. How rich he was and if she sold this bracelet out, she didn't have to worry for a year.

Thinking of this, she enthusiastically said to Yongfei, "Sir, thirty-eight million. I'll wrap it up for you!"

What?

Thirty-eight million?

What the fuck? So expensive?

Yongfei was shocked. Actually, he had prepared himself when the manager told him the price.

He thought that it wouldn't over a few hundred thousand, but he didn't think that it was so expensive. Thirty-eight million could buy a top villa in Westriver City.

Fuck. His family was indeed rich, but it was only a few billions. How could he afford such a bracelet?

Thinking of this, Yongfei searched for his pocket hastily, but he said awkwardly to the assistant, "Oh, I'm really sorry. I forgot my bank card today. How about this? I'll come a couple of days later."

What the fuck.

Hearing his words, people around him couldn't help but laugh out. In the end, he couldn't afford this bracelet!

At this time, the saddest one should be the assistant. Holding the POS, she was embarrassed.

Damn it. The assistant thought he was a rich man, but it turned out that he was not.

At this time, Kris, who was about to leave, stopped and looked at Mary and said, "Honey, I'll buy it for you."

To be honest, Mary quite liked that bracelet, but thinking of the price, she didn't want to buy.

Mary bit her lips, "Forget it, honey. It's too expensive, I don't..."

Kris patted her hand and said, "Wait for me outside for a while and I'll be right back."

Saying so, he walked away quickly.

Woman always didn't directly tell what they thought. She obviously liked it but she didn't tell so. As a husband, how could Kris let her down?

He had promised her that he would never let her down.

Walking up to the assistant, Kris pointed to the bracelet and said to her, "Wrap it up for me."

Those shopkeepers looked at each other, but they didn't move, even the manager.

Why did he return again?

And he said he'd buy the bracelet.

What a joke.

This bracelet is over thirty million.

How could a live-in son -in-law afford it?

At this time, Ping sneered, "Don't sell it to him. My husband forgot to bring his bank card and this bracelet is mine. Wait until tomorrow when my husband brings his bank card to pay!"

Hearing Ping's words, Yongfei couldn't say how embarrassed he was.

Fuck. How silly she was. Could she feel that he couldn't afford this?

How to pay for it?

Hearing Ping's words, the assistant, who was desperate, had a glimmer of hope. She impatiently said to Kris, "Sir, this bracelet has already been ordered by this lady, so it can't be sold to you!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 221

It comes naturally

Kris Chen didn't intend to talk nonsense with the saleswoman, he turned his head to look at the store manager, "Did they pay the down payment? Did they pay?"

"No." The store manager shook her head.

"Then sell it to me!"

Kris didn't say anything more, he threw the Violet Gold Regal Card on the table and said impatiently, "Just swipe the card quickly and pack it up for me, I'm in a hurry."

The shop saleswomen were all stunned, and the saleswoman with the POS machine in her hand said with a frowned face, "Gentleman, the price of this bracelet is 6 million dollars! Not 600 dollars, are you sure you can pay with this card?"

At this time, Yongfei Wu came up and sneered, "Brother, don't be over exaggerate when you pretend to be a rich guy, don't puff yourself up at your own cost!"

So stupid that Kris laughed in anger.

"Just swipe the card, what's all that nonsense for!"

"Shut up and swipe the card!" At this moment, the store manager became anxious in an instant, this... This is actually the Violet Gold Regal Card, she had seen the president of Huaxia Gold Group has such a card when she went to the headquarters for training before. At that time, the president of Huaxia Gold Group even specifically explained that people had to deposit 300 billion dollars at the bank to obtain the Violet Gold Regal Card!

300 billion dollars of deposit, the person in front of them couldn't be a loser, he's obviously a low-profile tycoon.

These short-sighted saleswomen were ridiculous.

"Manager..." The saleswoman wanted to say something, but she held it back by manager's stern gaze.

"Oh, let's see what you'll do if you can't pay successfully." The saleswoman muttered quietly, then she picked up the card reluctantly and swiped it on the machine.

Beep!

Payment successful!

The machine beeped and the receipt printed automatically!

Shit...

6 million dollars. Paid!

At this moment, all the saleswomen couldn't help but gasp, unable to utter a word!

Especially the saleswoman who had been so sarcastic before, she even felt she's too weak to walk now!

He actually paid successfully by swiping the card!

Wasn't he a live-in son-in-law?

What the... What's going on here?

At this time, the beautiful store manager walked over quickly and handed over the bank card with a respectful face, "I'm sorry sir..."

Without waiting for the store manager to finish her apology, Kris interrupted impatiently, "Okay, hurry up and get my product wrapped, I'm in a hurry!"

The manager nodded hastily and said at the stunned saleswoman, "Help this gentleman pack his bracelet now."

That saleswoman returned to her senses and quickly took out the bracelet and packed it up.

The manager then took out a golden card and handed it to Kris, "Gentleman, this is our store's supreme VIP card, it's valid in the whole country, please accept it as a small token of my appreciation."

"Mm." Kris took the golden card and nodded.

At this time, Yongfei Wu and Ping Wang were completely dumbfounded.

What was going on here?

Didn't people say that Mary Su's husband a live-in son-in-law?

Could it be that he embezzled money from Mary's company?

Right, that's the only possibility!

Thinking of this, Yongfei Wu snorted coldly and said, "You wouldn't have embezzled Mary's company, would you?"

He knew that Mary was the president of a company, but what he didn't know was that Mary had been expelled from the family.

Kris glanced at him coldly and did not speak.

"Are you deaf, didn't you hear my husband talking to you?" At this time, Ping Wang came over and looked at Kris with a face of disgust, "Poor manner, I don't know how Mary could have fallen for you, a man like you can be really disgusting, who pretend to be a magnate by embezzling from company funds, do you know that is against the law?"

Kris didn't answer her question, instead he looked at her with a seeming smile, which made Ping Wang hug her chest subconsciously, "Rascal! What are you looking at?"

"Don't worry, I'm not interested in you, but I'm quite interested in the Heavenly City that you're wearing." Kris sneered and said, "If I'm right, this necklace of yours should be a fake."

"What? You're talking bullshit!" Ping Wang was furious, she pointed at Kris and said, "This is bought by my husband, how could it be a fake."

Kris smiled and shrugged his shoulders without saying anything, ten seconds later the saleswoman wrapped the bracelet and handed it to Kris respectfully.

Kris took the gift box and left the jewelry store without even looking back.

"You stop right here, don't leave!" Ping Wang shouted at Kris's back.

"Okay, wife, he's gone." At this time, Yongfei pulled Ping Wang and said, "Don't be angry, let's go home."

Looking at Yongfei, doubts appeared in Ping Wang's heart, she beckoned the manager of jewelry store over and said to her, "Can you appraise jewelry here?"

The beautiful saleswoman nodded and said, "Yes, we can."

"Well then, help me appraise if the necklace I'm wearing is real." Ping Wang took off the Heavenly City and handed it over to the manager.

At this time, Yongfei was so worried that he even sweated, "Wife, how could you take off such a valuable bracelet, what if it breaks ..."

"Madam, this necklace of yours is a fake."

Wow!

As soon as the shop manager's words were spoken, the whole place was in an uproar, all of them pointed at Ping Wang and couldn't help but laugh.

At this moment, Ping Wang's face was so red that she wanted to hide into the cracks of the ground!

This Heavenly City was sent by Yongfei, but it was a fake!

When he gave it to her, he swore it was real!

If it's not the case, she wouldn't have married him, but he actually sent a fake to her.

Yongfei also laughed embarrassedly, now that he had been debunked for sending fakes, Yongfei had to tell the truth, "Wife, I'm sorry, this necklace is indeed faked. But it also costed me tens of thousands of dollars, I really didn't lie to you..."

"You get out of here!"

Ping Wang cursed at Yongfei, then stepped on her high-heels and fled amidst the jeers of the crowd.

.....

After returning home, Mary looked at herself in the mirror with a joyful face.

At this time, Kris hugged her from behind and said with a smile, "Silly wife, you've been looking in the mirror for half an hour, and you haven't seen enough."

Mary was so delighted that she kissed Kris on his face, "My husband, thank you."

From the Heavenly City to Venus's blessing, to Hold My Hands.

There were also Juliet's roses, Kris had already given her so many gifts without even notice.

She couldn't say how sweet she felt in her heart.

But she was also a little ashamed that after they got married for so long, she hadn't given Kris any decent gifts.

"Husband, am I a very incompetent wife." Mary turned around and hugged Kris's neck, she said with a guilty face, "I haven't even given you a decent gift during the two year."

Kris touched Mary's nose gently, "Silly wife, you are the best gift for me, what gift can be as precious as you."

Kris's words touched Mary so much that she felt completely fallen for Kris.

At this moment her body and mind were occupied by Kris.

"Husband... Love me!" Mary groaned and took the initiative to kiss him.

Kris was so excited that he carefully took Mary's face between his hands and pressed the kiss.

His tongue knocked on Mary's teeth and began to absorb her sweetness.

Although she had already given her first kiss to Kris, yet they only kissed superficially before, there was no such a deep kiss at all.

Mary was both shy and nervous, she was ready, she intended to give her whole heart and soul to this man.

Two of them embraced each other and kissed and rolled onto the bed, Kris gently stroked on her back as if he felt the tension of the person in his arms.

"Kris, I'm a little scared!" Mary's eyes were dim as she looked at Kris, her hands gripping Kris's clothes tightly.

"Then... Next time, when you're ready..." Seriously, Kris had been waiting for almost three years, it didn't matter if he waited for a few more days.

"No... No need, you can do it now." Mary said with her eyes closed, she looked like she was ready for anything that Kris would do to her, even Kris's mouth felt dry.

"Really?" Kris attached himself to Mary's ear and said softly.

"Ah..."

The hot breath reached to Mary's earlobe, itching and numbing, she couldn't help but yell out.

That sexy sound made Kris's heart tremble, and that glistening red earlobe was beautiful.

Kris lowered his head and leaned over.

"Mm..."

Mary's body completely stiffened, then softened like a puddle of water under Kris's action.

At this time, Mary felt coldness and she opened her eyes fiercely.

She already took off anything in front of Kris didn't know when.

That perfect body was presented in front of Kris's eyes, and it was breathtakingly beautiful.

One pound fatter would be too much, one pound less would be not enough, her white skin looked hazy under the soft light.

Slightly parted red lips, seductive soft humming emitted from her nose, eyes were filled with agility and seemed to be covered with a layer of mist.

"Baby, you... Are you ready, I'm ready..." Mary gripped on Kris's arm so hard that she was extremely tense.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Just as Kris was about to pound straight into the garden, his phone suddenly rang.

The once tender atmosphere dissipated instantly.

Mary shyly pulled the blanket to cover her delicate body, hid her head in the blanket and did not dare to come out.

Fuck it, who was it, calling him at this critical moment!

Kris was so angry that he was about to curse.

He took out his phone and looked at it, it was actually a call from Changkong Yin.

He answered the call without even thinking, and before Changkong could speak, Kris said with an unkind tone, "Tell me, why are you calling me at such a deep night..."

"Branch leader, where are you?"

"I'm at home, what's wrong, say it quickly!" Kris was now pissed off, damn it, Changkong Yin didn't call him before or after, he called him at this moment!

"Branch leader, next weekend is the birthday of the Bishop, you are now the Saint, you have to congratulate Bishop on his birthday personally, don't forget it brother, you have to prepare a gift!" Changkong Yin said.

"Shit, are you calling me just for this?"

"Yes, Branch leader!" Changkong Yin didn't sense the unkindness in Kris's tone and said rightfully.

"Next week's birthday, why are you calling me now, you are a dumb who spoils everything!" Said Kris fuming and hung up the phone.

"Hello... Hello Branch leader..." Listening to the busy tone from the phone, Changkong Yin looked confused, was it wrong to call and inform the Branch leader?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 222

Gossip

After hanging up the phone, Mary Su covered herself with quilt and wouldn't come out no matter what Kris Chen said.

Kris had no choice but to hold Mary with the quilt together while sleeping.

However, he is not a saint, how could he resist Mary's charm while holding her in his arms.

He went to the bathroom and took cold showers twice so that he could calm down, but he didn't dare to touch Mary anymore.

Just when Kris was about to fall asleep, the phone rang again and he was instantly woken up.

Fuck, who was it this time? Can these people let me have a good rest in the middle of night?

Kris was angry, he picked up the phone, before he spoke, he heard Kuizi's excited voice, "Sub-branch Leader, the Shen family has been completely wiped out!"

What?!

The Shen family was over?

After hearing this, Kris became greatly excited. Then Kuizi sent a photo which was too bloody, so Kris deleted it immediately.

Quizi was really efficient and capable. He only took 3 days to destroy the Shen family.

"Good, very good!" Kris was overjoyed, he said, "Right, record all the meritorious brothers who participated in this project. Let's gather at Tankou at 8 o'clock tomorrow night!"

"Copy that, Sub-branch Leader!"

Then Kuizi began to report on the process of this operation.

As Kuizi's plan worked, he successfully provoked the struggle between the four brothers of the Shen family. Since Lang Shen had been disabled, the struggle of the Shen family kept heating up and became white-hot finally.

Especially, about ten days ago, Xiaoxiong Shen brought dozens of family elites to attack Kris, but they were all defeated. This event had become the trigger, which caused the discontent of Tianxia Shen and others.

This time, Xiaoxiong Shen, Tianxia Shen, Tianying Shen, and Tianqi Shen, the four brothers were all slaughtered. Except for a few disciples from collateral branches, the Shen family's direct disciples were all exterminated.

Those small families which were attached to the Shen family now had joined the Holy Dragon Cult.

This time, the Holy Dragon Cult's strength increased a lot in Westriver City. Not only did they stretch out their hand to Southeast City, they also benefited a lot. After annihilating the Shen family, they found more than three billion dollars in Shen's cellar, as well as some cultural antiques and dozens of books of bills, which all became their property.

At this point, Kuizi sighed, "Sub-branch Leader, this Shen family is really a black sheep to Southeast City. Those dozens of books of bills recorded all the illegal profits of the Shen family over the years."

Kris nodded, "After taking over the Shen family, we must not break the law and rules, understand? Illegal industries are strictly prohibited!"

"Yes, Sir!"

.....

The next day, Kris woke up early. After making breakfast and having a nice time with Mary, he went to The Academy of Six Major Schools.

Having destroyed the Shen family and taken revenge for his wife and Tianba Li, Kris was in a good mood.

As soon as he entered the classroom, Kris felt that something was wrong.

Everyone was staring at him, with sarcasm or derision, and even aversion.

Kris realized that it was definitely because of yesterday's Pharmacist Competition. What had happened yesterday had been spread to the school.

In fact, what Kris didn't know was that the gossip that he was dating with 3 different girls had been spread all over the Academy.

Many people called him "animal" or "scum" in private, of course, some people even called him "the model of men", which was also a derogatory term.

Many people started whispering after seeing Kris.

Kris just pretended that he didn't notice their discussion and lowered his voice, said to Tianba, "Tianba, I have a good news to tell you."

"Ha ha, what a coincidence! I also have a good news for you!" Li Tianba said with a smile.

Hearing this, Kris immediately knew that Tianba had known the thing about the Shen family, and he smiled: "Wow! You're really well-informed!"

"Of course!" Tianba laughed, he was super excited: "I don't know who it is, but this group must be so powerful that it can destroy the Shen family overnight. It's said that no one is kept alive in the Shen family, so ruthless!"

Tianba paused, with a hint of regret on his face, "It's a pity that I can't take revenge on my own. It would be cooler if I could destroy the Shen family with my own hands! However, if I find out who destroyed the Shen family, I will definitely invite him to dinner!"

Kris was secretly pleased in his heart when he heard it, but of course, he would not tell Tianba that he was the one who exterminated the Shen family.

The two of them chatted for a while longer, and then the bell rang.

After that, a beautiful woman in a white lab coat walked in, it was Rou Wen!

When she came in, the eyes of the entire class turned to her.

Their eyes were filled with adoration.

Many boys even cast a lamentable look at her.

What a pity! Such a beautiful teacher had an affair with that married man, Kris!

Entering the classroom, Rou felt the strange gazes of the students, she couldn't help feeling nervous.

Since she returned from the Pharmacist Competition, there were rumors between Kris and her spreading in the Academy.

Some people said that she had gone against the morals of teachers and messed up with Kris, which made her pretty upset.

She was already sad enough because of the yesterday's failure, but now she was burdened with the scandal.

It was too much for her.

Seeing the melancholy of Rou, Kris sighed. It was his fault; if he didn't refine medicine yesterday, nothing would have happened and Rou wouldn't have been affected.

It looked like he needed to find a chance to comfort her.

"Class begin, today I will continue to teach you the acupuncture points!" Rou stood on the podium, her voice was gentle, but the fatigue in her voice could be easily sensed.

At this moment, Shou Yan suddenly said, "Ms. Wen, you went to the Pharmacist Competition yesterday, can you tell us what happened in the competition?"

The other students in the class also started talking.

Pan Wang was the first to speak up, "Yes, Ms. Wen, you went to the competition without telling us. As your students, we should have gone to cheer for you."

"Yeah, Ms. Wen, I heard that Kris also participate in the competition with you yesterday?"

"We see, it must be Kris who dragged you down!"

In fact, the students who had watched the competition yesterday had sent videos of the competition to various class chatting group.

The students had already known that Rou failed while refining medicine.

But everyone believed that it was Kris who had influenced Rou, otherwise how could Rou failed!

Rou stiffened, this was what she was afraid of, the video of yesterday's competition has been edited into various short videos and uploaded to the school forum.

She was now the celebrity of The Academy of Six Major Schools, which was really humiliating.

Especially the video of Qingyuan saying in public that Rou had an affair with Kris, was the most popular video in the Academy. She originally didn't want to come to school today because she didn't know how to face Kris.

Rou subconsciously looked towards Kris, once their eyes contacted, Rou turned her gaze. It was really embarrassing for her.

Seeing Rou's embarrassment, Pan Wang comforted, "Ms. Wen, we all know that you had a chance to hit the top three in the competition. It was Kris who caused your failure! He's the one to be blamed."

As he finished talking, many people in the classroom agreed what he said.

"That's right, it's all Kris's fault. Ms. Wen would have succeeded without him. Kris! Apologize to Ms. Wen, you jerk." Shou Yan shouted.

"Hurry up and apologize..."

"Apologize..."

Seeing that the crowd had been blaming him for Rou's failure, Kris shook his head, feeling ridiculous. These people knew nothing about the fact, but kept picking on him.

Seeing that everyone was blaming Kris, Rou was anxious, and tried to stop them, "Everyone! Be quiet! My failure has nothing to do with Kris, it's my own fault. I didn't perform well yesterday."

At this time, Jun Tong, who had been silent, suddenly stood up and said, "Ms. Wen, we know you are kind-hearted and don't want to blame Kris. But he is a man, he has to be responsible for his mistake!"

Saying this, he asked Kris. "Am I right? Kris!"

Be responsible? Go to hell!

These people, with few talents, were enthusiastic about making trouble.

Kris's good mood brought by the annihilation of the Shen family instantly disappeared.

After Jun finished speaking, Fei Lin he also stood up and looked at Kris in disgust, saying, "Kris, you're a jerk. You're married already, why are you still harassing Ms. Wen? I have never thought that you are such a impudent person!"

"That's right! I suggest that Kris should be expelled from the Academy!"
At this time, Jiaojiao Lin shouted.

Such a stupid idea, but there were actually quite a few people supporting Jiaojiao.

"Right, expel Kris!"

"Get this black sheep out of here."

"Expel him..."

"That's enough! Shut up!" Tianba couldn't help but slap the table and looked at the crowd viciously, saying, "Have you done? Did Kris dig up your ancestors' graves or slaughter your family? Stop harassing Kris with your unreasonable demand! If you continue talking these fucking nonsenses, I'll fuck you up."

Tianba said to them with a murderous stare, the students stopped talking and didn't dare to say anymore.

Seeing this, Tianba laughed contemptuously and said to Kris: "Kris, you don't need to persuade these idiots through reasoning. If they offend you, just fight back! These bullying shit, shame on them!"

Jun and the others were angry but didn't dare to refute. Tianba Li was a crazy in their eyes, talking about fighting and killing all the day.

Rou rubbed her head painfully and said, "Alright, stop talking, let's start our lesson."

She was worrying about the gossip. She could do nothing to stop the rumor from spreading.

It was already spreading like wildfire. Yesterday's failure was caused by her own mistake, she didn't listen to advice but insisted her own thought. Actually, Kris did nothing wrong; instead, he should be rewarded.

But she didn't expect that Qingyuan of Emei School slandered her of having an affair with Kris in public.

Just as Rou's heart was in turmoil, there was a knock on the door. A man, wearing a black suit and sunglasses, was standing at the door, "Excuse me, is Kris Chen here?"

Instantly, everyone's eyes turned to Kris.

Kris frowned. Who was this man? He didn't know him at all!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 223

Golden Scale Society

"I am Kris, something I can help you with?" Kris stood up and looked at the man and asked so.

At this time, the man took off his sunglasses and walked in. With a box in his hand, he smiled at Kris and said, "Hello Mr. Chen, I am a pharmacist from the Ancient Medical Association. My name is Xian Lyu, and I came here specially to award you the Medal of Pharmacist."

What?

Medal of Pharmacist?

Rou Wen frowned with a dazed expression, what is this, and why did the Ancient Medicine Association give Kris the Medal of Pharmacist?

At this time, the students in the class were all dumbfounded.

What the hell was going on?

Why did the Pharmacist Association give Kris the Medal of Pharmacist?

He is just an apprentice of a pharmacist. Why did he get the Medal of pharmacist?

Kris was also a little confused, Medal of Pharmacist?

What it was?

Seeing Kris didn't seem to understand this, he smiled lightly and explained, "This is a proof of joining the Ancient Medicine Association. With this Medal, you are a member of the Ancient Medical Association now!"

What? Member of Ancient Medical Association?

Rou Wen was shocked and looked at Kris in disbelief: When did he join the Ancient Medical Association?

In fact, she is also a member of the Association, and her medal is the Fourth Grade Medal.

Hearing what Xian Lyu said, Kris frowned. Didn't he tell Wantong Qin that he would go to the headquarters of the Ancient Medical Association to apply for a membership? Why did Wantong send someone to his place?

Sensing Kris's doubts, Xian Lyu said, "That's right, President Qin has been out on business during this period of time, and he is afraid that you will not be able to find him when you come to the headquarters, so he specially asked me to send the medal to you as a token of membership!"

With that, he handed the box to Kris: "Please put it away!"

Kris took the box and opened it. There was a golden medal with the logo of the Ancient Medical Association in it. Under the logo, there was also a traditional Chinese character "Seven" be written on it.

What was it?

This turned out to be the Seventh-Rank Gold Medal!

Rou Wen was shocked, and the level certified by the Ancient Medicine Association to Kris was actually a seven-rank pharmacist.

As we all know, martial arts can be divided into several stages according to their Kungfu, and pharmacist also has different levels.

Ranks 1 to 3 are junior pharmacists, Ranks 4 to 6 are intermediate pharmacists, and Ranks 7 to 9 are advanced pharmacists.

The higher the grade, the higher the realm of the pharmacist, and the higher the level of recipes that can be used for refinery.

At this time, Rou Wen was speechless in surprise. Could it be that Kris is a senior pharmacist?

How could this be possible, didn't the marrow-cleansing soup he experimented fail the other day?

Could it be...

Could it be possible that he be arranged to attain such a high level of pharmacist?

After thinking of this possibility, Rou Wen's heart suddenly stormed with indescribable emotions.

After Kris received the medal, Xian Lyu took out a matchbox-sized box from his pocket and handed it to Kris: "This is a gift from President Qin. You can give to your teacher!"

As he said that, he took a deep look at Kris, and left without explaining anything to this inexplicable sentence.

The people in the class were confused, only Kris laughed after hearing this sentence.

So Kris cried to Xian Lyu: "Bring my regards and thanks to President Qin. I own him this favor."

Rou Wen who was standing on the podium her slender body suddenly trembled somehow.

She seemed to have guessed something, and immediately looked at Kris with incredible eyes.

The classroom at this time was also quiet, and everyone looked confused.

What was going on here?

The president of the Ancient Medical Association personally sent someone to give Kris the medal?

Kris is merely a live-in son-in-law, how could he receive such favorable treatment?

Fei Lin and Jiaojiao Lin looked at Kris with incredibility.

Only Tianba Li looked at Kris with excitement: what a guy, really awesome!

At the same time, Rou Wen walked to Kris, biting her lip and said, "Kris, could it be that you..."

As a result, before she finished speaking softly, Kris said, "Teacher, this is for you."

While talking, he put the small box into Rou Wen's hand, then blinked gently, and returned to his seat.

Taking the box gently and dumbly, there was a feeling of dreaming.

What Xian Lyu said just now was obviously addressed to her. What did it mean? It meant that this was a gift from President Qin to her.

She was almost being in a dream.

She still had some doubts in her heart, and she would find some time to ask Kris face to face.

Thinking of this, she put the box away and resumed the lecture.

After realizing the medal was given to her, the depression between her eyebrows disappeared.

It's a pity that few of the students took the class seriously, and they discussed secretly what happened just now.

Only Yanru Sima looked at Kris thoughtfully.

Yesterday she had something to do, so she could not go to the Pharmacist Competition to watch the game.

But before coming to school today, I also heard a lot about the game.

Among them, the hot discussion was the failure of Kris's helping Rou Wen refine medicine.

Just now everyone was criticizing Kris. She did not believe it because she had a pretty good impression of Kris after the last "mobile phone theft" incident.

He shouldn't be the kind of person at all, basically he is a gentleman.

After that, Xian Lyu from the Association came to give Kris the Medal of Alchemist, and she understood gradually. There was probably an inside story in the Pharmacist Competition the day before yesterday.

Thinking of this, Yanru turned her head and asked softly: "Kris, are you free tomorrow."

Kris thought for a while and said, "Yes, I'm available."

"Well, at eight o'clock tomorrow night, I invite you to my house to join the party!" Yanru said.

"Yeah." Kris nodded.

For he could not decline Yanru this time, for he had already refused her twice before.

"Ok!" Yanru nodded, then she turned around and started to listen to the Rou Wen's lecture intently.

Tianba Li sitting next to him was envious, what an awesome brother, Miss Sima invited Kris to her house for a party !

Apart from Kris, in the whole Westriver City, there should be no guys have such an good opportunity as to join to Sima family's party.

Thinking about it, Tianba Li said to Yanru, "Hey, Yanru, can I go join the party with Kris tomorrow?"

Yanru didn't even turn her head, so she refused aloud: "No!"

Fuck, this was too ruthless, right?

Tianba was downcast, he was rejected by Yanru!...

Eight p.m. Kris came to Tianshan Club. Kris sat in the first seat, Kuizi sat beside him, and the six deacons below were solemnly seated there.

What's different from last time was that this time everyone had some cuts on their bodies, even Kuizi had two new scars on his face, which made him look more hideous.

What saddened Kris most was that the Holy Dragon Cult probably lost more than 30 disciples this time while they carried off the operation to destroy Shen family.

Looking at Kuizi's report, Kris said with grief: "Give each deceased brother five million as pension and the money must be paid to their families. If they have parents, the cult shall take good care of them till they die. If they have children, we will help raise them. Kris will never let my brothers die in vain."

After speaking, Kris said again: "From now on, this will be a common practice."

As soon as the voice fell, everyone knelt on the ground, grateful for Kris's decree: "Thank you Sub-Branch Leader! The kindness of Sub-Branch Leader is unforgettable."

They joined the Holy Dragon Cult with some dread as if walking on the tip of a knife all the day. Now Kris formulated this pension system as a rule, that, even if they die some day, their families will be protected with that amount of money.

"Get up, everyone, get up!" Kris helped Kuizi up from the ground, then looked at everyone and said: "This time we have wiped out the Shen family, everyone did a good job, and then we are now starting rewarding according to each one's feats."

"Zhao Si, kill two of Shen's people, come get two million."

"Li San, kill the three of the Shen family, the reward is three million..."

"Award five million...10 million..."

Every disciple whose name was called by Kris couldn't help being filled with ecstasy. At this moment, they became Kris's loyal soldiers.

Especially there was one of the disciples who killed the family head of Shen family, as a recompense, Kris directly announced that he would be rewarded with 100 million!

And what made everyone ecstatic was that as each person's name been called, Kris directly made the financial transfer immediately. Everyone was overjoyed and crazy.

Of course, the money was paid by Kris himself. Kris did not use the 3 billion cash that he got from the Shen family. He had other plans for that money.

An hour later, everyone's rewards were all received, and each of them looked ruddy, as if they were drunk.

The expressions they looked at Kris were full of enthusiasm, even Kuizi was no exception.

He had been in the Holy Dragon Cult for so long time, and this was the first time he had seen Kris being such a generous boss who showed generosity to his subordinates. The former Sub-Branch Leaders of the Holy Dragon Cult can't wait to take all the money to his own pocket, a huge contrast.

But Kris is different. When he promised to reward everyone, he really did it, he would give the amount of money as he promised, and he even made rewarding rule as common practice.

He felt that with such a Sub-Branch Leader, he would definitely be able to stand out.

Thinking of this, Kuizi stood up from his position, clasped his fists, kneeled on one knee and said to Kris: "Lord, this time we have wiped out the Shen family. We have collected 3 billion cash from the cellar of the Shen family, and Some antique calligraphy and paintings, if them being cashed, there would be about 2 more billion. There are also thousands of stores and three commercial office buildings, including Internet cafes, KTVs, clubs, and casinos, which are worth about 50 billion."

Oh, gosh!

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help taking a breath. This was a huge amount of money!

Even Kris was taken aback.

He originally thought that the Shen family's assets would only be 10 billion or 20 billion, but he did not expect it to be far beyond his expectation.

"Lord, please decide!" Kuizi said.

Kris pondered for a moment, and a thought suddenly came into his mind: "Well, let us rent out all the real estate and collect rental. All the places that violate the law shall be closed. From today on, we will be doing good business. But I warn all of you first, If you oppress the people and commit crimes, I will not spare you."

Hearing Kris's words, everyone nodded.

Now that everyone had money, they did not need to fight and kill.

To live a decent life under the sun, then, who would like to live in a dark corner?

"Yes, please follow the order of the Sub-Branch Leader."

"Good." Kris nodded and said, "In order to ensure financial clarity, I decided to set up a company called Golden Scale Society. I will be the chairman, Kuizi will be the vice chairman, and six deacons will be the directors. I will give out 50% of the profits to everyone as dividends!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 224 Mountains in a Sea of Clouds

Associated with the events that had happened during these days, Kris Chen felt it's needed to develop his own forces.

After the Holy Dragon Cult had gone through this battle, it could be said that the vast majority of people had become Kris's devotees.

Even if there was a mountain of swords and a sea of flames, they would rush there without hesitation.

It was already midnight when Kris returned home after arranging matters about Golden Scale society.

Mary Su was already asleep at this moment, Kris did not disturb her but went to the bedroom.

However, his phone rang when he just lay down.

Kris took out his phone and checked, it was a message from Xiaorou Xu, "Kris, are you asleep?"

It had been half a month since Kris had seen her, and he didn't know how she was doing lately.

"Just lying down, what's wrong?" Kris replied her.

On the other side, Xiaorou Xu was hiding under the blanket, sending a message to Kris with a blushed face, "You... Are you free tomorrow? Can you come to the Treasure Court? I have something want to ask you for help!"

Got another treasure to appraise?

Kris thought for a second and replied, "Okay, I'll see you tomorrow morning after school."

"Okay!"

Turning off her phone, Xiaorou Xu buried her face in the blanket, seriously, she really missed Kris...

The next morning, Kris arrived at the Treasure Court on time after school.

As soon as he entered the door, Xiaorou greeted him, she looked at Kris with a joyful face, "Kris, you're here."

It had been half a month, Xiaorou was even more gorgeous, and she really dressed herself judging by her makeup.

He was about to say something when a man in a suit with golden glasses walked over beside Xiaorou and extended his hand, "Hello, you must be the treasure connoisseur that Xiaorou said, right?"

Kris frowned and shook hands with him, looking towards Xiaorou, "Who is this?"

Xiaorou pointed at the man beside her and introduced him to Kris, "Kris, his name is Qiankun Ye, he's also a treasure connoisseur."

Actually, this man was a date that her father had introduced to her, but her heart had already been occupied by Kris, there was no room for anyone else.

She had rejected him before, but the thick-skinned Qiankun Ye came to find her instead.

According to her father, Qiankun Ye was the disciple of Yige Zhao, the Southeast City's premier treasure connoisseur. He had inherited legacy from Yige Zhao and mastered brilliant appraising ability.

It's said that he has already obtained a senior treasure connoisseur certificate issued by the state, and there are no more than twenty people acquired this certificate in the whole country, which shows how deep his treasure connoisseurship is.

Qiankun's quite excellent, but she's just not into him, and she felt so restrained when they stayed together, she didn't like that feeling.

But Jianguo Xu didn't think so, he and Yige Zhao have been good friends, so he also admired Qiankun very much.

Didn't his daughter like Kris just because she thought he has a bit of ability to appraise treasures?

Qiankun has obtained a senior treasure connoisseur certificate in so young an age, he has a bright future!

Kris hasn't received any formal training, maybe he couldn't even get a junior treasure connoisseur certificate, how could he compare with Qiankun?

So he didn't even think about it and sent Qiankun directly to the Treasure Court to find Xiaorou.

"Xiaorou, did you call me over today to appraise any treasures?" Kris said.

Hearing Kris call herself this way, Xiaorou was delighted. It was still the first time Kris had called her so intimately.

"Xiaorou, ask me to appraise antiques would be enough, why bother Kris?" As he said this, Qiankun looked at Kris and said, "How about this,

you take out the antique, I'll appraise it for you, and we'll go on a date, okay?"

"Qiankun, when did I promise you that we would go on a date..."

Before Xiaorou finished speaking, Qiankun smiled and said, "You are just shy, aren't you? Uncle Xu said that he would give you to me in the future..."

When he said this, he looked at Kris.

Kris frowned and did not speak.

"Kris, don't get me wrong, I really don't have anything to do with him..." Xiaorou was anxious, she was busy explaining to Kris.

"It's fine, let's take out the antique and appraise it." Kris said.

"Okay... Alright!" Xiaorou nodded, then she told Jun Yang to call the treasure owner.

After about forty minutes, a middle-aged man in his forties walked in.

He was followed by two young men, they should be father and sons judging by their appearances.

The middle-aged man also held a painting scroll in his arms.

"Mr. Zhao, this is our chief treasure connoisseur, Master Chen, you can take out your painting now." Jun Yang introduced him to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man surnamed Zhao frowned when he saw Kris who was so young and dressed cheaply.

"Seriously, he's the chief treasure connoisseur?" At this moment, a young man behind the middle-aged man surnamed Zhao pointed at Kris and said with an unbelieving face.

With his shabby appearance, could he also appraise treasures?

He's not going to smudge his painting, was he?

"Hey, you guys are not deceiving us, aren't you?" The other young man said, "Can we have someone older?"

"This..." Jun Yang was stunned, and he looked at Xiaorou subconsciously.

"Sir, don't worry, his treasure connoisseurship is definitely..."

"Let me do it!"

Without waiting for Xiaorou to finish her speaking, Qiankun stepped forward directly, he took out his senior treasure connoisseur certificate and handed it to the middle-aged man, "I am a national senior treasure connoisseur, this is my certificate, if you don't believe me, you can inquire my qualification!"

Wow!

As soon as his words were spoken, customers who were picking out antiques at the Treasure Court all looked over there.

Was it true, such a young man could be a senior treasure connoisseur?

Hearing the admiration of the people around him, Qiankun was so proud of himself.

The middle-aged man took a look at the certificate and nodded after he and his two sons looked at each other with consent, "Okay, only a senior treasure appraiser like you is qualified to appraise my treasure!"

Said that, he handed the painting scroll to Qiankun.

Qiankun opened the scroll carefully after he wore white gloves.

As soon as the scroll was unfolded, a historical atmosphere spread right away, then it was seen a line of postscript, Emperor Huizong's (a Chinese ancient emperor in Song Dynasty during 1082-1135) authentic picture, Mountains in a Sea of Clouds.

On the scroll, there are also scattered collection seals such as holy goods, treasure of the retired emperor, ancient appraisal, the ancient and rare celestial treasure of five generations and five blessings, the treasure of Emperor Qianlong, elder emperor, the only royal brush in the world... And so on.

Throughout the whole picture, ink dripped profusely, and people can feel the magic of the clouds and rain as well as skies and mountains.

Oh my god!

The moment he saw the picture, Qiankun gasped and said, "Ji Zhao the Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty, his painting the Mountains in a Sea of Clouds, this... This is the authentic work."

As soon as his words were spoken, everyone in the Treasure Court gathered around, and someone in the crowd shouted at the door, "Come

and see, here is the authentic painting of Emperor Huizong, come and see..."

In an instant, some owners of antique shops next to the Treasure Court rushed out from their shops immediately.

There were also quite a few antique lovers crowding in, all of them wanting a block of Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty's authentic artwork.

It's well known that Emperor Huizong was a famous emperor of a conquered nation, the protagonist of the Shame of Jingkang (In 1127, the capital of Northern Song Dynasty was conquered by Jurchen people). During his reign, he was greedy for pleasure, and the infamous Huashi Transportation (a special transportation network in ancient Chinese history that transported exotic flowers and stones to satisfy the emperor's preferences) was made by him.

However, although the Emperor Huizong was incapable of ruling the country, he created his own Showjinti (one of regular scripts, a beautiful and slender calligraphy) which has been used ever since, he particularly loved painting so he was a rare artistic emperor.

The Mountains in a Sea of Clouds!

This was actually the authentic work of Emperor Huizong, oh my god, this was definitely the painting deserved to be called a national treasure.

Kris's eyes moved, he frowned slightly.

And at this time, everyone's eyes were also filled with excitement.

This painting was absolutely authentic! Mountains in a Sea of Clouds, this was a great gem!

They didn't expect that after eight or nine hundred years, the painting was still so well preserved.

The owners of other antique shops stretched their necks, they were eager to see the painting.

But the rule of the antique shop was that outsiders were not allowed to interfere when others were appraising the treasure.

Especially since it was still in the Xu family's territory, the painting would definitely be bought by the Xu family.

Thinking of this, several antique shop owners couldn't help but sigh, they really envy Xu family, how come there were always good treasures knocking on Xu's door.

At this time, Qiankun smiled and said to Xiaorou, "Xiaorou, looking at the strokes and ink on this painting, the strokes are sharp and vigorous, it is definitely the genuine handwriting of Ji Zhao, Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty, and only he, the founder of Shoujinti, could write such a delicate calligraphy. "

Hearing Qiankun's words, Xiaorou did not speak, but looked at Kris.

However, at this time, Kris did not say anything, instead he examined the painting carefully.

"Not bad, good taste, this is indeed the authentic handwriting of Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty." The man surnamed Zhao smiled confidently, "It was handed down from my ancestor, my ancestor was

born in a royal family, and this painting was rewarded to my ancestor by the emperor at that time."

Wow!

As soon as the middle-aged man's words were spoken, the whole place was in an uproar, so it turned out that this lank middle-aged man's ancestor was royal.

Deep rivers run in silence, shallow brooks are noisy.

It seems that the Mountains in a Sea of Clouds was authentic, many people took out their phones and started taking pictures, sharing to their twitter pages to show off.

This was a national treasure, they were so excited to witness the birth of a national treasure.

"Mr. Zhao, name a price." At this time, Xiaorou said.

The man surnamed Zhao and his two sons looked at each other and said, "Not much, 50 million dollars!"

What?

50 million?

Hearing this, everyone was stunned, it was too scary.

"50 million is too much, isn't it?" Xiaorou frowned and said.

"Xiaorou, what do you think, Mr. Zhao's offered 50 million to this painting."

In fact, it's really not that expensive!

Ten years ago, Caltex auctioned the Sketching the Rare Birds of Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty for 25 million dollars.

What did that mean?

25 million in ten years ago, and considered the inflation rate, 50 million really wasn't expensive!

In particular, this Mountains in a Sea of Clouds was much more precious than the Sketching the Rare Birds, 50 million's expense wouldn't be a loss by any means.

If it was sent to an auction house, it could at least double the price!

You could make 50 million dollars by selling it to another buyer, it's faster than printing money, so why not.

Seeing Xiaorou couldn't decide at this moment, the owners of other antique shops couldn't help but speak up, "Miss Xu, do you want this painting, we'll fight for it if you don't want it!"

They were all veterans who had invaded the antique industry for dozens of years, so naturally they could tell the painting was authentic at a glance.

Even if there was only a one percent chance of winning this kind of treasure, they wouldn't miss it.

"That's right, Miss Xu, give us your answer!"

Facing the pressure of several antique shop owners together, Xiaorou also felt vexed, but 50 million was too much, her family only has 50 to 60 million dollars in liquidity currently, she was not that capable of making the decision yet.

Thinking of this, Xiaorou said, "Wait a moment, everyone, I'll ask for my father's opinion!"

Saying that, she stepped aside and dialed her father Jianguo Xu's number.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 225

The Twentieth-Generation Grandson of Emperor Huizong of Song

When the phone was picked up, Jianguo Xu asked, smiling: "My dear daughter, how is everything going with Qiankun?"

Xiaorou was speechless. Why did her dad have to ask this.

She didn't answer her father's question, but told him what happened about the Mountains in a Sea of Clouds.

When she finished, her father was silent for a moment, and then asked: "Did Qiankun authenticate it? If he says it is real, then it must be real. He is the student of Master Yige Zhao, after all."

Then Jianguo laughed heartily. He couldn't be more satisfied with Qiankun. Qiankun did Xu Family such a good favor soon after he come to this family. Where else could you find a better son-in-law.

Xiaorou nodded when she heard this. She doesn't like Qiankun, but his ability to identify the real treasures should not be doubted. He received the national certificate after all.

When everyone was waiting for an answer, the middle aged man whose family name is Zhao got impatient and said: "Are you done? Do you want it or not? If you don't want it I'll just give it someone else."

Xiaorou hanged up her phone and walked over in a hurry when she heard this and said: "Wait, Treasure Court will buy this picture."

Some bosses of antique stores all sighed heavily when they heard this. "What a shame. A good opportunity to make a fortune is blown!" One of them thought.

"Congratulations Ms Xu. Treasure Court is getting richer and richer."

"Congratulations! Congratulations!"

When she heard this, a big smile spread across her face. Then she said to Qiankun Ye who was sitting beside : "Thank you."

Qiankun's heart swelled with pride at that moment. He waved his hand and said: "It's not a big deal."

"Jun Yang, transfer the money to Mr Zhao's account." Xiaorou said to Jun Yang.

"Yes Ms Xu." Jun Yang nodded and was about to do it, when he was stopped by Kris, who had been remaining silent all the time. "Wait a second." Kris said.

And then, everyone looked at Kris and someone thought: "Who is this man? Even Qiankun Ye, an expert in this field, said it is real, and why is this man getting himself involved?"

And Qiankun was also displeased by this and thought: "What is wrong with man? This picture is obviously real. He wants to prove me wrong?" Then Qiankun said to Xiaorou: "Don't listen to him."

Xiaorou didn't say anything. She held Kris' hand and walked to the picture with him and said: "Kris, you can have a good look of this picture."

This scene irritated Qiankun and he thought: "What the hell? Why is she holding his hand in public? Didn't Uncle Xu say this man is only a loser who got married into his wife's family? Why is Xiaorou so close to him?"

Kris smiled and shook his head. "That's not necessary. I saw it clearly enough. This picture is good, and the calligraphy resembles Ji Zhao's calligraphy to a great extent. But there is still a distance between this one and the real one.

"What? He is saying this is not the authentic one?" Everyone looked at Kris in a state of shock.

Mr Zhao's face dropped and said angrily: "What the hell did you say? This picture is passed down to me from my ancestors!"

Mr Zhao's two sons also looked at Kris angrily and said: "You'd better explain yourself. You saying that we are selling the fake picture? You know it is illegal to defame."

People nodded and said: "Yes, he is right. It is illegal to defame a person."

And then, Qiankun could no longer hold his anger back. He said: "Kris! My teacher is Yige Zhao, the president of the Antique Appraisal cooperation. How can I mess it up when it is so obviously real!"

When he finished, everyone looked towards Qiankun in amazement. They couldn't believe this young man is a student of Yige Zhao's. Yige Zhao is not only the president of the Antique Appraisal cooperation, but a very famous expert in this field. It is no exaggeration to say that Yige Zhao represents the authority of this field. No wonder this man can get a national certificate at such a young age. And people believed this picture is must real because they don't think Master Zhao's student could make a mistake.

Now Kris and Qiankun disagreed with each other and Xiaorou was also getting a little bit nervous and she asked: "Kris, is this picture really fake?"

Kris smiled and said: "When did I say it is fake?"

People froze, and thought: Didn't he say it was fake? Is he just messing with them?

"So, you mean it is not fake, but it is an imitation. Is that what you mean?"

Qiankun found Kris was just talking nonsense.

Mr Zhao and his two sons were so angry. Because this picture was passed down from their ancestors, and had it not been for the fact that his two sons need money to get married, they wouldn't consider selling it at all.

"Young man, you say it is an imitation, and you'd better give us evidence, or we will call the police and arrest you."

"Yeah. Show us the evidence!!"

Qiankun smiled when he saw everyone was going against Kris, and he said: "Kris, I received the national certificate, and I take full responsibility for my words. Can you do that?"

"Why not. Just watch." Kris smiled. Then he grabbed a cup of water and poured it directly on the picture.

"Is this man crazy? Why would he pour water on the picture? Doesn't he even have an ounce of sense? Doesn't he even know that the picture will be ruined when it is wet?" People thought.

Mr Zhao and his two sons got so anxious and they wanted to stop him but it was too late. The bottom right corner was already soaked.

People looked at Kris in disbelief. How can he treat national treasure in this way?

Kris smiled and pointed at the corner that was soaked and said: "Look, can you see some characters there?"

Many people gathered around the picture and looked and then they all froze, because it was true. Some small characters appeared.

"Xuan He Painting Academy. Viewed By Emperor Huizong of Song ."
Qiankun read the characters one by one.

Kris took a deep breath and said: "Emperor Huizong of Song created so many paintings, and more than a thousand volumes were recorded in

Paintings viewed by Emperor Huizong of Song in Xuan He year, which means there were more than fifteen thousand pictures recorded in that book, which amount to the combined pictures created by dozens of painters in their lifetime. And the number would be astonishing if we counted on the other records. But the truth is that many of the paintings were created by some other artists in Xuan He Painting Academy. So it was already a difficult task to distinguish Emperor Huizong of Song's painting at his era."

Then he pointed at the characters appeared on the picture and said: "These words are proof that this painting is an imitation."

When Kris finished, the whole place was in silence.

Xiaorou looked at Kris with admiration and affection. She knew Kris wouldn't make a mistake.

Qiankun tightened his fist. He wanted to argue with Kris but he didn't know how. How could he, the student of Yige Zhao, lose to Kris!

Then Qiankun walked up to Kris and said coldly: "I still believe this is authentic. I want my teacher to see."

There was another thing that people don't know about Yige Zhao, and that is Yige Zhao is actually the twentieth-generation grandson of Emperor Huizong of Song. So nobody knows about the antiques in Song Dynasty better than Yige Zhao.

Then he took out his phone and sent a video chat invitation to Yige Zhao. And soon, Yige Zhao answered. He was dressed in a modern Chinese tunic suit and he looked very vigorous.

People exclaimed: "Wow, it is indeed Master Zhao."

“Qiankun, what’s the matter?”

Qiankun placed the picture in front of the camera in a hurry and said: “Teacher, here is a picture of Emperor Huizong of Song’s. I want you to have a look.”

When he heard this, Yige Zhao’s spirit raised up. And when he saw the picture, he exclaimed: “ Mountains in a Sea of Clouds? It is good. The calligraphy is very beautiful and the painting is also great. It is indeed a picture of Emperor Huizong of Song’s.”

As twentieth-generation grandson of Emperor Huizong of Song, how could he fail to recognize the picture passed down by his ancestors. So he was sure it was authentic just by a glance.

Then he asked: “Qiankun, whose picture is this?”

Qiankun pointed the camera to the three people and said: “ Teacher, it is theirs. According to them, it is passed down from their ancestors. Oh right, their family name is also Zhao.”

The middle aged man got very excited when he saw Yige Zhao. He walked up to the camera and said: “Hello, master. My name is Guyuan Zhao, and I’m the twentieth-generation grandson of Emperor Wei.”

“Oh, You are in Gu generation?” Yige thought a little bit. He is in the Yi generation, and that’s why he was named Yige Zhao.

“So maybe we are relatives.” Yige didn’t expect to meet a relative at this occasion.

Then everyone got restless. People didn’t know this man is in the same generation with Master Zhao and is a distant relative of his.

Now this picture is must real because Master Zhao said so. And Guyuan Zhao's story is must true. He said that the picture was given to his ancestors by Emperor Huizong of Song.

"Did you hear that?" Guyuan Zhao was more confident when he heard this. He said to Kris: "Apologize!"

"Mr Zhao please don't be angry. Isn't this picture worth three hundred million dollars? We'll pay you the money."

Before she finished, Kris walked up to the camera and said: "Yige Zhao. Look at me, remember me? Are you blind? Didn't you see the characters at the bottom right of the picture? This picture is an imitation by some other artists in Xuan He Painting Academy."

Qiankun was furious in an instant. "Kris! How can you be this rude! How dare you to talk to me teacher in this way."

People at present also felt angry. How can you disrespect the master in the field of antiques? People asked Kris to apologize. "Apologize!" "Apologize to Master Zhao!"

Xiaorou also got nervous and she said to Kris: "Kris, apologize to Master Zhao."

Then, Yige Zhao shouted: "Brother Chen. Why are you also here?"

What? Master Zhao called him Brother Chen? What is going on?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 226

An Evil Man

What?

Did they hear it right?

Why is Master Zhao calling him "Brother Chen"?

And then, all the people rounded their eyes, and they could hardly bring out a word.

Even the silence within Treasure Court is absolute!

Qiankun Ye's mind also went completely blank!

This cannot be true!

Why he did he call the son-in-law "Brother Chen"?

Xiaorou Xu is also quite surprised, saying "what's going on here?"

"Well, I thought you were too old and too blind to recognize me!" Kris said, "Yige Zhao, Do you think the Emperor Huizong of Song Dynasty would write down the words, Xuan He Painting Academy on his painting? Have you totally forgot what I taught you?"

Yige Zhao also got nervous when he heard this.

Yige Zhao and Kris Chen are both students of Qian Wang.

Yige had indeed gained great fame in the field of antiques, but it was Kris who taught him most of the related knowledge he possessed.

Yige was once so obsessed with the antiques that he spent all his money on them. He wanted to study with Qian Wang badly but he was turned

down by Qian Wang because he was too old. But Yige persisted, and he knelt down in front of Qian Wang's home every day and he did it for a month, but Qian Wang was still not moved.

But Kris was touched by his persistence and Kris managed to convince Qian Wang to take him as a student. But when Yige was taken in, Qian Wang didn't teach him at all, and it was Kris who took up the responsibility to impart knowledge.

That is to say, Kris was Yige's real teacher, and it is no exaggeration to say that Yige would never achieve what he has achieved today without Kris's help. So Yige is very respectful to Kris and he treats Kris the way he treats a teacher. Because in his mind, Kris is his real teacher.

And now, Yige nodded constantly when he heard Kris's correction. "Yes you are right Brother Chen. I'm too old and I made my decision without thinking carefully. Please forgive me."

Then he said: "Brother Chen, where have you been these two years? And you didn't even call me. Where are you now? I'll come and visit."

Everyone looked at Kris when Yige finished. They couldn't believe this young man and Master Yige studied with the same teacher. And besides, it was obvious from his tone of voice that Yige has a lot of respect for Kris.

Xiaorou bit her lips and she found her legs were shaking slightly. "This is the man I'm in love with. He is so amazing!" She thought.

Mary Su's heart was also filled with excitement.

"That's not necessary. I'm quite busy these days. Maybe next time." Then Kris said to Xiaorou: "This picture is an imitation, but it is imitated by

artists in the palace, and the seals on the picture are also real. So instead of three hundred million dollars, but it's worth is three million dollars."

Then Kris looked at his watch and said: "Damn, I'm late for class." Then Kris pushed his way out and disappeared.

His departure made everything just happened surreal and they would not believe what just happened hadn't it been for the picture that is placed on the table.

"Master...that man is..."

Before Qiankun finished, Yige said in his sternest voice: "What do you mean by 'that man?' We studied with the same teacher and he studied earlier than me! And had it not been for his help, I would never be the man I'm today. Don't annoy him, show your respect, or you won't get away with it."

"No, no. Of course I will be respectful." Qiankun shook his head nonstop when he heard this.

Everything was so surreal for Qiankun. He couldn't believe he was trying to get the woman who was loved by his teacher's Brother. Wasn't that reckless?

.....

At eight o'clock that night, Kris arrived at Yanru Sima's manor at the north area as he promised. The manor was very spacious and grand. The most noticeable element is the giant swimming pool and all the beautiful women who were playing water in the pool.

"Damn. Why is there no man?" Kris looked around and found every person there was pretty woman dressed in bikini and he was the only man there. And Kris furrowed his brown slightly and asked: "Yanru Sima, what kind of party is this?"

"As you can see, this is the bikini party." Yanru said cheerily. She was absolutely stunning that day. She tied hair in a bun, and she was dressed in a black bikini, over which she put on a silk coat which was both smooth and light. Her skin was delicate and white as snow, her breasts were ample and perky, and she emanated a smell that is exceptionally pleasant. Kris found every element of hers attractive and irresistible.

"Yeah. It is very nice of you." Kris smiled and felt sorry that he didn't bring Tianba Li together with him.

Yanru Sima laughed cheerily when she saw Kris was feeling shy. "What are you thinking? This party wasn't held for you. I just want to invite you here."

"Yanru is here."

At that moment, a group of young women walked up to them, but when they saw Kris standing beside her, they all froze.

"Who is this man?" "Is this Yanru's friend? I didn't know Yanru has a friend this poor." They all frowned when they saw the way Kris was dressed, because they were all rich girls with a great family background, or they won't be able to hang out with Yanru at all. And in their eyes, Yanru is such an amazing girl that she is beyond everyone's league. That's why when they saw Kris, they were all bewildered.

All of a sudden, a soft voice shouted: "Die! Kris! Die!"

Then, a girl charged into Kris with a sharp knife in her hand. She was dressed in a one-piece swimsuit. Her face looked very childish but she has big breasts.

The voice was heard before the person showed up. Kris was haunted by what Master Qingyuan did during the competition two days ago. He moved back instantly when he heard this like a reflex action.

But the girl fell onto the ground even before Kris moved back, and the knife flew out of her hand.

"Ouch!" The girl shouted in great pain. Turned out, the floor was too slippery and she slipped and fell. The pain was so great that she began to cry. "It is so painful!!!"

Kris looked at the girl, and when he saw her face, he was shocked.

"Damn, isn't this Yuhan Qin? Why is she here?"

That was the third time Kris saw this girl. The first time was at the Dingding Auction, and the second time was through a video she sent to Yanru, but Kris stole Yanru's phone that time and he saw the video accidentally. When he remembered this, he felt very sorry because he took advantage of the girl after all.

Yuhan Qin wanted to stand up but she was in too much pain to stand. Kris walked up to her and wanted to help her up but the moment he reached out his hand, Yuhan stopped crying and held her breast and looked at him warily: "What do you want?"

Kris said: "Ms Qin, I just want to help you up. Why do you want to kill me the minute you see me. I saved your grandpa's life after all."

Then he said apologetically: "What happened last time was truly a misunderstanding."

"Shut up!" Yuhan looked at Kris in great anger. "What an evil man. He took advantage of me and instead of offering an apology, he brought up her grandpa up." She thought to herself.

She was only twenty years old and she didn't even have a boyfriend. How could she put up with the fact that this man saw her naked body. She was feeling bitter and angry. But since Kris mentioned her grandpa, her desire to kill Kris was suppressed. Because Kris was right, he saved her grandpa's life, and she is a grateful person.

Then Yanru Sima walked to them and looked at Yuhan in bewilderment. "Yuhan, do you know Kris?"

Yuhan Qin shook her head and said: "No, I don't know this evil man!"

"Evil man? How can you call me an evil man when you don't even know me." Kris thought to himself and smiled.

Seeing Kris was silent, Yuhan ignored him and said to Yanru: "Yanru, pull me up."

Yanru pulled Yuhan up and asked : "Are you alright?"

"I'm... Ouch!" She wanted to say that she is fine but the pain was so great that her face went pale all of a sudden.

"Yanru I'm in great pain!"

"Where?" Yanru asked considerately.

"Here." Yuhan bit her lips and pointed at her butt.

"Then I can give you a massage." Yanru Sima pointed to a bench and said: "Lie on your front, and I'll massage you."

"Okay!" Yuhan nodded and looked at Kris. "Don't look! Turn around!"

Kris turned around with a wry smile.

A few seconds later. Yuhan shouted in pain: "It hurts so bad!!! I'm dying!!" And tears were streaming down her face. Yanru also panicked, and she didn't even dare to touch her. "What do I do now?"

No one knew what could be done.

"She hurt her tailbone and you must massage her in a certain way so that the blood colt could be dissolved. If the colt gets bigger, her brain will get effected and she will be paralyzed." When everyone was in a state pf shock, Kris turned around and said.

What? Paralyzed? Yuhan cried even louder when she heard this and she refuses to be paralyzed. She would prefer to be dead.

Yanru Sima didn't know what to do. She looked at Kris and said: "Why do you know this? Do you know what to do? Maybe you should have a look."

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 227

Massage

"I can give her a massage, and it may help."

"No! No! Yanru, I don't want him to touch me." Yuhan cried.

"But..."

Before Yanru finished, Kris interrupted and said: "Are your legs feeling numb? Like, they were being gnawed by millions of ants?"

Yuhan stopped crying and said: "How do you know that?"

Kris smiled and said: "If it's not treated in time, you will not feel your legs in a few minutes, and in half an hour, you will begin to feel dizzy and you won't be able to feel your body from neck down."

"What? She will not feel her body from neck down?" Some girls were shocked. They found it horrifying.

"Is he serious?"

"I don't think so. It was just a fall. How bad can it be?"

"He is bluffing. Don't listen to him."

These girls kept talking and Yanru also found it unbelievable, so she said: "Maybe we should wait for a few minutes, and let's see whether she will recover."

Five minutes later, Yuhan panicked and said: "Yanru, my legs can't move. Will I be paralyzed?" She was scared to core.

Then everyone panicked, and worried that Kris was right in the first place.

"Don't worry Yuhan." Yanru comforted Yuhan and looked towards Kris and said: "Kris, you will not let her be paralyzed, will you?"

Kris sighed and said : "I will try my best."

Then he walked to Yuhan, who was still lying on her front. He looked at her and couldn't help but swallowed hard because her position was so tempting. Her breasts were pressed against the bench, and her butt was very perky.

Kris took a deep breath and he rubbed his hands and warmed them up, and then he pressed his hands against Yuhan's butt.

When she felt a pair of big hands on her butt, a burning blush rushed to her cheeks. Last time her body was seen by Kris and this time she was touched by him, and she found it surreal.

"I'll do it. It's gonna hurt. Put up with it."

Kris pressed his hands down with considerable force.

"Ouch!"

Yuhan raised up her head suddenly, and her neck was delicate and slim, like a swan's.

Kris kept massaging her and her screams of pain gradually developed into a heavy breath.

"Oh, it's so comfortable. "

"Is it really that comfortable?" Some women wondered when they heard her heavy breath.

Kris kept massaging her butt and her butt bounced up and down. And five minutes later, Kris stopped and he was dripping with sweat. And

Yuhan was still lying on the bench and beams of sweat appeared on her body.

When she recovered, she couldn't believe she just made noises like that in front of so many people, and she found it absolutely shameful.

Then Kris stood up and took a deep breath. "Alright, the colt is now dissolved, and you will be fine. But still, you need to take a good rest for a period of time before you can fully recover."

"I remember you can make medicine and I know there is a kind of soup called Tiger Bone Soup, which is very effective to treat this kind injury. Do you know how to make this medicine?" Yanru asked.

Kris thought about it. Tiger Bone Soup is a medicine at the intermediate level. It takes tiger's bones to make this medicine and he didn't know where to find them.

"Yanru, are you sure this man can make medicine?"

"Yeah. Making medicine is different from massaging. If you take the wrong medicine, you will probably die."

Then, these women looked at Kris and said: "Is he a masseur? It seemed he is really good at massaging. Yanru, I want him to give me a massage."

"Me too! Make him massage me first!"

Yanru gave a dry laugh and said: "Quit it. He is a professional pharmacist."

"What? He is really a pharmacist?" Everyone was in a state of shock.

Yanru didn't explain too much. A few days ago Kris received the certificate from the Ancient Medical Association. So it couldn't be wrong.

"Kris, can you do that?"

"I can make the medicine but as you can tell from its name, the major material for this medicine is tiger's bones and where do you expect me to find them?" Kris didn't refuse because he was given the certificate only a few days ago and he couldn't pretend that he can't make the medicine.

"I have all the materials you will need to make the medicine. I have a pharmacy and I believe you can find them there."

"Her family is truly a grand family in the capital. She even has a pharmacy of her own." Kris thought to himself.

"Fine. I'll go and have a look." Then Kris began walking to the pharmacy.

But then, Yuhan, who was still on the bench, said: "Stop! I won't take your medicine! You will poison me!"

Kris sighed heavily and said to Yanru: "You see, I wanted to help, but she won't take it."

"That's it. I will not make the medicine, even though you beg me." Kris shrugged his shoulders and said. He was feeling angry for the way he was treated.

"I will not beg you even though I die in pain! Forget about it."

"Okay, goodbye!" Then Kris turned around and was about to leave.

His anger was justifiable. He was invited to the party but no one even gave him a glass of water.

Yanru stopped him when she saw Kris was really angry and said: "Kris, don't be angry with her. She is wilful but she is really nice person."

"Wilful? She couldn't even tell right from wrong! I'm not her father, and why should I put up with her? I am busy and I've got go." Kris said.

"Wait Kris." Yanru held Kris' hand suddenly and begged: "Please don't be mad. I'll apologize for her, please don't be angry with her, okay?"

Kris looked at Yanru in bewilderment, because he didn't expect people like Yanru could also be this humble.

Yuhan got up from the bench in great pain and walked to Yanru, grabbed her hand and said: "You don't need to beg him. I don't want his medicine."

"I'm tired of arguing with you. Had it not been for Yanru, I will never make it for you."

"Can he be any more proud!"

"Yanru, this Tiger Bone Soup is a medicine at intermediate level. Can he make it?"

"Yeah. Pharmacists are rare for a reason. It is very expensive to train a person into a pharmacist. Look at his shabby clothes. How can he be a pharmacist?"

"Yeah I have never heard a 'poor pharmacist'"

Because of the rareness of the pharmacists, even a pharmacist at the elementary level will be highly respected and the medicine he makes is going to be sold at a great price. That's why no one believed Kris was a pharmacist when they saw his clothes.

Yanru shook her head, but she didn't explain anything. "Kris, I'll take you to the pharmacy."

Kris nodded and followed her to a secret room. When the door was opened, all kinds of materials appeared in Kris' eyes.

Kris was taken aback. There were thousands kinds of materials.

Yanru said cheerily: "Kris, apart from the materials you will need for the medicine, you can also take something you find useful."

The medicine made by the pharmacist is very expensive, but some rare materials are also very expensive. So when a pharmacist made medicine for some big families, he is not only paid with money, he will also get some rare materials as his payment.

When he heard this, apart from the materials he needed to make the Tiger Bone Soup, Kris also took a dozen rare materials to make some valuable pills.

And then Yanru took Kris to another room to make medicine and said: "Kris, you can make medicine here, and if you need me, just call me." And then Yanru departed.

Kris nodded and began to make the medicine.

Kris picked up a piece of bone and scratched some powder off with a knife into a pot and poured some other materials into it together with water and then sealed the pot up.

Half an hour later, the Tiger Bone Soup was made, and when Kris removed the seal, a roar of a tiger could be heard.

When Kris was making the medicine, he used his inner energy to shorten the time. Normally, his inner energy is only used when making elixirs.

The medicine was a success and Kris put off the fire with great satisfaction and was about to call Yanru. But all of a sudden, he felt his backbone was shivering and he felt bitterly cold.

Kris stood up in a hurry and turned around, and found a short, stout man who was dressed in a black cassock. And on his head he wore a hoop. But what was truly horrifying was that the man wore a necklace that was made from a dozen human skulls.

"Damn!" Kris was frightened.

"Who are you? Why are you here? Did Yanru ask you to come?"

That man didn't say anything. He charged into Kris with a knife and cut Kris on the back. And Kris' mind went blank and he lost consciousness.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 228

The Lean Monk

Meanwhile, Yuhan looked at Yanru Sima and said: "Yanru, it's been two hours and what is that guy doing? Is he tricking you?"

Yuhan had already checked Kris's background and found him was only a man married into a second rated family. How is it possible that such a man could make medicine?

"I think so, or why is he taking so long? What is he making?"

"Yeah. He is must lying."

These girls chatted.

Yanru shook her head and explained : "That can not be. A few days ago he took part in the pharmacist competition with our teacher and two days ago he was awarded with a Pharmacist Medal by the Ancient Medical Association.

"A Pharmacist Medial? Could it be a medal at the top level?"

"I don't think so. Even though he can make medicine, he is must at the elementary level."

"Yeah. Tiger Bone Soup is a medicine at the intermediate level. And it can only be made by a pharmacist at the fourth grade. How can you expect a pharmacist at the initial grade like him to make this medicine."

Yanru smiled. She didn't notice what level his medal is at. But she learned that when Kris and Rou Wen took part in the competition, they tried to make Marrow-Clearing Soup. He failed in the end but his ability was reflected.

She asked Kris to make the Tiger Bone Soup out of the intention to test him. If he succeeded, he was a pharmacist at least at the fourth grade. Then she would manage to take Kris into Sima Family, and make him provide his service for Sima Family.

"Let's check it out. I think he is must done after such a long time."

Then she took everyone to the place where Kris was making medicine. When they reached the room, Yanru knocked the door and asked: "Kris, are you done? May I come in?"

There was no response!

Yanru's brows furrowed. "Kris?..."

"Yanru, let's just get in!" Before Yanru said anything, Yuhan, who is very impatient, pushed the door open and got in.

Then everyone followed in. The fire was still on, but Kris was not to be seen.

Yanru froze, as if she was struck by a lightening.

.....

Kris regained his consciousness after a period of time. He found himself in a room that was decorated in a very traditional style and the room was filled with a pleasant smell.

Kris gasped and got up from the ground. His neck was feeling rather soar.

This room was very familiar to Kris and when he was thinking about it a woman's voice was heard. "You are awake."

Her voice was very lazy and Kris was greatly frightened. He turned around and saw Quan Mu was lying beside him, and he said: "Madam..."

The moment he saw her, he was reminded of the night when he and Quan Mu sleeping on this particular bed.

"I'll poke your eyes if you keep staring." Quan Mu looked at Kris and said.

Kris looked at Quan Mu and smiled bitterly. "Oh madam, it was you. Next time you want me to come, just tell me, so that I can be mentally prepared."

"This is faster." Quan Mu said.

Kris was speechless.

"Oh, right. I asked you to do something for me last time. How did it go? Did you get the thing I want?"

"Oh damn. I knew it! She brought me here because of that! What should I do now!" Kris thought to himself.

"Are you deaf ? Did you hear me?"

"Oh sorry, My dear madam. There are many elites in the Academy of Six Major Schools and six majors also sent many exceptional people to hide in the academy. And now I have got a clue."

"Oh, is that so?" Quan Mu was in a high spirit when she heard this.

Kris' brain went into overdrive. "Taiji Scripture is probably hidden in the Scripture Pavilion in the Academy of Six Major Schools. But each floor of the pavilion is guarded by an elder. So I need more time to...."

"Scripture Pavilion? I know this place." Quan Mu interrupted. "It is said that the secret scrolls of all the six majors were hidden in that place. Each

floor is guarded by an elite that is at the later period of the return-to-nature stage. Yuanqiao Zhang is a wary person, and it is highly possible that Taiji Scripture is really hidden in there.”

Kris breathed a sigh of relief when he heard what she said. He fooled her successfully.

The truth was that he didn't even know Yuanqiao Zhang's whereabouts, to say nothing about the Taiji Scripture.

“My dear madam is so intelligent.” Kris held his hands in front and said.

“Stop being so slimy.” Quan Mu gave him a quick glance. She then pointed at a seat and said: “Take a seat.”

“Thank you my dear madam.”

Then Kris was seated on the chair that was very near to the bed. He could see Quan Mu's eyelashes fluttering from where he sat and he found that woman absolutely stunning. She had grown into a woman and her charm also grew with her age.

“Next Sunday marks the seventieth birthday of our leader, and as the saint of our cult, what kind of gift do you want to give him?”

Kris patted his forehead because he had totally put that out of his mind.

Kris smiled and asked: “My madam, what does our leader like most?”

“You want some information from me? If I tell you, what will I get?” Quan Mu smiled tenderly.

Quan Mu didn't realize how cute she seemed when she asked this question. It was as if a girl was asking for a gift from her boyfriend.

Kris also found her cute and lovely, and without thinking too much, he reached his hand out and stroked her face and said: "So, what do you want to get?"

And soon, Kris regretted his behavior.

Why would he do something like that and why would he say something like that?

Quan Mu also froze and a burning blush rushed to her cheeks. She didn't know whether she was feeling shy or angry.

"Kris! How dare you! I'm the wife of your leader!"

"Madam, I'm sorry I didn't do it intentionally...."

Before Kris finished, Quan Mu said: "What do you mean? You mean you did it on purpose?"

"My madam, I don't have the guts to do so. It's just you are so beautiful and I really couldn't help...." Kris explained in a hurry.

Quan Mu bit her lips when she heard this. She was supposed to be angry because she was Kris' superior and Kris was being so disrespectful. But she wasn't angry at all. Instead, she was feeling happy. She couldn't understand her feelings, and she didn't know what should she do about her emotions.

"Am I in love with him since what happened that night? No! That can't be true. Or I'll be in big trouble." She thought to herself.

"You should go now. Remember you are the saint of the cult, and you must be present on our leader's birthday." Quan Mu looked at Kris and then called out the door: "Lean Monk! Take him back."

And then a fat and stout man walked in, and it was exactly the man who knocked Kris unconscious.

"Why is he called Lean Monk when he is so not lean?" Kris thought to himself.

"Follow me." Lean Monk grabbed Kris up by his collar and walked out of the room.

"Hey, put me down. I can walk myself."

When they reached the wharf, Lean Monk threw Kris on a boat and asked another brother of the cult to row the boat.

Kris held his waist and stood up in pain. "Damn! Can this fat guy throw me harder? Does he even have an ounce of respect for the Saint?" Kris thought to himself.

Kris tried to start a conversation with him along the way, but the Lean Monk mediated at the head of the boat and didn't mind him at all.

Kris didn't know what to do so he planned to take a rest. But the moment he shut his eyes, the Lean Monk opened his mouth and said: "You are Kris, right? Can you do me a favor?"

"No I can't."

"I want you to find a person for me at the Academy of Six Majors, and I can do three things for you as long as you find him. Whatever they are." The Lean Monk kept saying, as if he didn't hear Kris.

"I'm not interested." Kris turned him down without even thinking.

"Don't just refuse my offer this fast. Let me finish first." The Lean Monk looked at Kris and said: "Some one is going to murder you on our leader's birthday."

"What?" Kris sat up from the board like a flash. "How do you know?"

"That does not concern you. I just want to know whether you are going to help me or not. If your answer is yes, I'll protect you on leader's birthday. If your answer is no, you should take care of yourself."

"You are just bluffing. I'm the Saint! Who has the guts to kill me when our leader and leader's wife are all present?" Kris laughed.

The Lean Monk gave a short laugh and said: "Too naive. You are now a thorn in some people's side just because you are the Saint. Our leader is already seventy years old and how long do you think he can keep his power and strength."

What he said sent a chill through him.

He was the Saint but he was also a newcomer to the Holy-Dragon Cult. It was very dangerous for him to take a high position. Because when the leader dies, the Saint is entitled to succeed him as a new leader.

But how can he be a new leader without asserting his authority first? He didn't even have a group of people who support him.

Kris thought a lot at that moment. The leader was indeed old and his control over the cult was getting weaker and weaker. And he turned himself into a target when he presented himself in front of other people as the Saint.

Now looking back, he was fooled the last time he got captured by the Sun-Moon Holy Cult. Damn! What a bunch cunning people.

Kris's face darkened.

"You have thought this through very fast. You are not stupid after all." The Lean Monk gave a short laugh. "What do you think? Do we have a deal?"

"Why? Why do you tell me this? What is on your mind?" Kris looked at him and said in a stern voice.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 229

Something bad happened

"Ho, ho..."

Lean Monk smiled gently and then closed his eyes and resumed his meditation.

Kris Chen pondered for a moment and then said gravely, "OK, I promise you..."

Lean Monk opened his eyes and looked at Kris with a smile, saying, "OK."

.....

By the time Kris returned to Westriver City, it was 10 a. m.

There was a strong wind at sea last night, and the waves of several meters high nearly capsized the boat.

For safety's sake, they had to turn back to Ice wharf. Kris and Lean Monk spent the night on the deck in the cold wind.

At sea, Kris's phone had no signal at all. As soon as he got ashore, his phone vibrated continuously.

There were dozens of missed calls and dozens of messages, of them were Xiaorou Xu's, Yanru Sima's and Mary Su's.

"Honey, where have you been?"

"Honey, answer my phone. Something bad happened..."

"Honey, I'm at the Fifth People's Hospital. Come over here..."

When Kris saw the message from Mary, he was worried. He hailed a taxi at the dock and went straight to the hospital.

In the ward of the Fifth People's Hospital in Westriver City.

Jane Tang lay in the bed with her head covered in thick gauze.

Mary sat on the edge of the bed, looking worried.

"Mary, haven't you reached Kris yet?" Jane said.

"Mom, Kris must have something urgent..."

Before Mary finished what she wanted to speak, Jane interrupted her. "Come on, don't find excuses for Kris any more. He might want me to die." Jane said.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Mary said. When Mary heard what her mother said, she was also worried. Why hasn't Kris come for so long?

At the thought of that, Mary went to the door of the ward to see if Kris had arrived.

As soon as she went to the door, a familiar figure appeared in her sight.

He is Kris.

At that moment, Kris also saw Mary. Kris ran over anxiously and said, "Honey, are you OK? Why are you in the hospital?"

Then Kris checked up Mary carefully. Kris was relieved to find that Mary wasn't hurt.

"Honey, here you are!" Mary said. The moment Mary saw Kris, she felt that she had found her backbone.

Mary grabbed Kris in her arms. "Honey, do you know how scared I was when my mother called me and said she had an accident!" Mary blubbered and said.

Jane had an accident?

Kris was taken aback. Then he asked, "How' is mother? Where is she?"

Mary wiped the tears from her eyes and said, "She is in the ward."

When Jane called Mary two hours ago and said she had an accident, Mary felt the sky was falling.

Her father was abroad. She couldn't imagine what would happen if something bad happened to her mother.

"OK, I'll go in and see mother." Kris said. Then Kris kissed her forehead and took her by the hand to enter the ward.

As soon as Kris entered the ward, he saw Jane lying on the bed.

"Mom, are you OK?" Kris asked concernedly.

"Hum, I'm not going to croak yet. Mary, get him out of here. I don't want to see him." Jane said coldly.

"Mom..." Mary looked at Jane helplessly and said.

"Mom, if you don't want to see me, I can leave. But there is one thing I want to know. Who beat you up like that?" Kris said.

Although Jane doesn't like him all the time, Jane is Mary's mother and his mother-in-law.

Kris must revenge for Jane as she was beaten up like that.

As soon as Kris said that, Jane's face clouded. She wanted to say something but kept silent.

At that moment, Mary couldn't help asking, "Mom, who beat you up like that? I must call the police to arrest him."

After knowing Jane had an accident, Mary was so flustered that she didn't even ask Jane what happened.

After seeing Jane was silent, Mary asked, "Mom, are the people come to demand money again?"

"No." Jane shook her head and said. "Mary, I did something wrong. Can you forgive me?" Jane said with dodged eyes.

Mary was stunned for a moment and said, "What's going on?"

Jane said guiltily, "I've mortgaged our villa."

What?

You've mortgaged the villa? To whom was the mortgage given?

After hearing that, Mary was very angry. After recovering from her wounds, she couldn't get angry at all. Her heart ached when she heard Jane said she had mortgaged the villa.

Mary looked at Jane in distress and said, "Mom, why, why you did that?"

Kris hugged Mary quickly and said, "Honey, sit down."

As Kris spoke, he transferred Genuine Energy into Mary's body.

"Daughter, don't be angry. I don't want to do that..." Jane said.

Jane sighed and told the whole story with a bitter face.

Since Jane lost three million dollars playing mahjong last time, the family had no money.

This made Jane, who is used to a luxurious life, uncomfortable.

She needs to do facial care, buy expensive cosmetics and designer bags. Everything costs money.

But the time when money is short is too hard, so Jane started wondering how to make money.

Jane was approached the other day by a high school classmate named Qin Pan, who is an insurance saleswoman.

Qin Pan said her company recently launched a new financial product. If you invest 100 dollars a day, you can get 1 dollar as bonus. The daily dividend is 1 percent.

You can get your principal back in three months. The annual dividend is 360 percent.

The more you invest, the more your dividend. You can withdraw cash at any time. But you can only withdraw 10 percent of the principal. If you want to withdraw the entire amount, you have to wait for a year.

When Jane heard about the project, she was hooked.

However, she didn't dare to invest much money at the beginning, so she invested 20000 dollars at hand. Qin Pan transferred 200 dollars to her every day through WeChat.

On the third day, Jane couldn't bear the temptation and mortgaged the villa without telling Mary.

The villa was mortgaged for 20 million dollars in total, and the monthly interest is 2 to 3 million dollars.

But Jane didn't care. The dividend of 20 million dollars is 200000 dollars a day, that's 6 million dollars a month. The interest is high, but the yield is higher.

Jane wanted Mary to stop live streaming and just rest at home when the program was stable.

For the first two days after Jane transferred the money to Qin Pan, Qin Pan paid Jane's dividends on a regular basis. On the third day, however, Qin Pan didn't transfer the money to Jane on time.

Jane called to ask Qin Pan what happened. Qin Pan told Jane that her money and dividend were gone because the company's investment had failed.

Jane was anxious at that time, demanding a settlement.

But Qin Pan just said coldly, "There are risks in financial management, so you should be careful in investment." Then she hung up the phone.

At that moment, Jane knew she had been deceived.

Yesterday, many former classmates of Jane called her and told her they had been cheated by Qin Pan.

After a discussion, they went to the insurance company where Qin Pan works to corner her.

But the insurance company is not a legal company. Their boss is Gangqiang Zhu, a man of the underworld. He got a bunch of people to beat Jane and her classmates up at that time.

Jane's injury was not serious. It's said that someone had his hands and feet broken.

When Jane said that, she was angry and scared and a little regretful.

Why is she so stupid? How can money fall from the sky?

The villa was mortgaged and the month interest is 2 to 3 million dollars. How should she do?

Jane was vexed and when she saw Kris, she was angrier. "Why are you still standing here? Get out of here. I don't want to see you." Jane said.

"Kris is capable of nothing. I shouldn't have agreed him to move back two days ago." Jane thought.

Jane was regret, pointing to Kris's nose and scolding, "I tell you, you need to get your stuff out of the villa. I don't want to be in the same room with a jerk like you!"

What bad things had she done in last life that she had such a shitty son-in-law?

The son-in-law of others is either a CEO or a corporate executive, but what about Kris?

Kris is just a slacker and does nothing all day long. All his money is from Mary. Kris put all the pressure on Mary. He is not a man at all.

Kris didn't say anything. In fact, he had used to be scolded for the past two years.

Kris knows Jane's temper better than anyone. She is a woman who can make a mountain out of a molehill.

After seeing Kris doesn't speak, Jane was angrier. "You are a shameless man. If you have a little sense of shame, you are too embarrassed to stand here. I don't know how your parents teach you." Jane said.

When Jane scolded Kris's parents, his facial expressions changed slightly. Kris could be scolded, but it's a bit thick to scold Kris' parents.

Seeing that Kris was not looking well, Mary bit her lip and gave Kris a gentle tug. "Kris, don't be angry. She's mad now. Don't be angry..." Mary whispered.

Then Mary said to Jane, "Mom, can you stop blaming Kris for every mistake?"

This matter has nothing to do with Kris.

Jane shivered with anger. She pointed to Mary and said, "Are you blaming me? Do you think I want to do that? Will I do something like that if it is not for your good life? If Kris is an able man, I will not scold him."

At that moment, all the people in the ward couldn't help looking at Kris. They have long heard that Jane has a live-in son-in-law. They didn't expect it's true.

A lot of people couldn't help but chuckle. Isn't Kris a jerk?

"Mom, can you stop making trouble out of nothing? If you hadn't listened to other's words, would it have been so?" Mary couldn't hold her tongue and said.

"How can you be so mean to me?" Jane looked at Mary in disbelief and said. Then tears welled up in her eyes and she lay crying in the bed. "Oh my god, I want to die. Didn't I do that for our family? I only hope you can live a good life..." Jane said.

At that moment, many people in the ward began to speak, "How can you blame your mother? She put all her eggs in one basket for your future."

"Yes, we are all your mother's classmates. Your mother loves you very much."

"Jane, stop crying. Mary doesn't mean it. Don't be sad."

"Yeah, you're injured. Don't cry..."

"Kris, you are a bad son-in-law. Why don't you act like a man?"

While criticizing Kris, the people in the ward also comforted Jane. The scene was chaotic and Kris's head was about to explode.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 230

A godson

At that moment, Mary Su took a deep breath and walked to the bedside. She said to Jane Tang, biting her lips, "Mom, don't cry. It's my fault. I wronged you..."

As soon as Mary said that, Jane stopped crying. "I don't blame you. When you become a mother, you will know how I feel." Jane sobbed.

Mary was somewhat distressed Jane and she reached out her hand to wipe Jane's tears.

Kris Chen stood by and saw the whole process, from Jane wept her eyes out to stopped crying, which took less than a minute.

"Hey, boy, your mother-in-law has been crying for a long time. You don't even get a cup of water for her. You are totally senseless."

"Yes, he looks big and strong, but he is just an eye candy."

At that moment, Jane's classmates said to Kris successively.

After hearing what they said, Kris was speechless. "What's wrong with these people? They don't know anything and they talk nonsense." Kris thought.

After hearing the criticism of them, Mary looked at Kris with sorry eyes.

Kris smiled and paid no attention to what they said. Then he stepped aside to pour a glass of water.

After seeing Kris do that, they stopped criticizing him.

"Do you think we should call the police?" Someone said.

"Call the police? Are you courting death? Don't you know what Gangqiang Zhu does?"

On hearing the words "Gangqiang Zhu", the man who suggested calling the police immediately shut up.

Those present all know what Gangqiang does. He is a bludger.

What could police do if they came here?

As they all signed contracts, police could do nothing to Gangqiang.

The thought disheartened everyone.

They are all ordinary people. If Gangqiang settled accounts with them afterwards, none of them could escape.

And it's said that the man standing behind Gangqiang is Guobang Liu.

Guobang is a real bigwig who can crush them with one finger. No one dares to mess with him.

After hearing that, Kris couldn't help laughing. It turned out that Gangqiang is an errand boy of Guobang and then the matter is easy to deal with.

When Kris thought whether to call Guobang, Jane suddenly began to speak. "Don't be afraid. I can get the money back somehow!" Jane said.

What?

You can get the money back?

At that moment, all the eyes in the ward were focused on Jane.

"Jane, are you kidding me? Gangqiang is a relentless person. Dare you provoke him?"

"Yeah, you are not kidding us, are you? This is no joking matter." Ying Kong, a classmate of Jane said.

Jane took a look at her and said confidently, "Who has time to play with you? I know someone whose family is in business and he has a lot of friends. He can certainly help me get my money back!"

"Mom, who is he?" Mary couldn't help asking.

"Daughter, do you remember Xun Han?" Jane said.

"Xun Han?" Mary frowned and said. Isn't he her classmate from college?

"Mom, is he the guy you're talking about?" Mary said.

"Yes. Mary, Xun Han has been courting you, hasn't he? I have been in contact with him and he said he would like to be a godson of me!" Jane said.

After hearing that, Kris frowned.

"What's going on? Does Jane want to ask Mary's admirers for help in front of me?" Kris thought.

"Mom, do you want to ask Xun Han for help?" Mary said anxiously.

Xun Han is a college classmate of Mary and Mary's former admirer. His family is rich and he is a famous silver-spoon kid.

But Mary doesn't like him at all, so she rejected his pursuit.

"Of course, Xun Han said that he would like to recognize me as his godmother. What's wrong with asking him for help? Didn't you like him before?" Jane said deservedly.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Mary said angrily. Then she hurriedly explained to Kris, "Husband, I have never liked him and been together with him. You must believe..."

Before she finished what she wanted to say, Kris took her hand and said, "Silly wife, of course I believe you."

Having been married Mary for so long, Kris knows Mary's personality and habits very well. So Kris knew if Mary lied or not.

Jane said that deliberately to separate them.

Mary was relieved to hear Kris's words. Just when Mary wanted to tell Jane she would figure out a way and don't bother other, Jane called Xun Han.

"Hello, Xun Han, I'm aunt Jane. Can you come to the Fifth People's Hospital? Ah...I'm not sick. I just need your help. OK, I'm in ward 18." Jane said.

Then Jane hung up the phone and looked at Ying Kong confidently. "He said he'd be here in 15 minutes. As long as he can help us, we'll sure get our money back." Jane said.

"Really?"

At that moment, all the people beside the bed looked at Jane expectantly.

"Absolutely, when did I ever say big words? Xun Han's family is not only rich but also powerful. If he doesn't like my daughter, I will introduce him to you." Jane smiled and said.

"Jane, your daughter has married. Why don't you give me his contact information? My daughter is not married and don't hide it."

"Yes, just give such a good resource to us."

"Ha, ha. Nowadays people have an open concept of marriage and those who are married can get divorce. Mary is wonderful and excellent. Everyone likes her. No average person can match her." Jane said.

"Mom, what are you talking about?" Mary said. She was about to cry with anger.

Several female classmates of Jane beside the bed looked odd when they heard what Jane said. Was it really good to talk about divorce in front of her son-in-law?

And there was another meaning in Jane's words, that is their daughters are not as good as Mary.

If it weren't for their need for Jane's help to get their money back, they would have dissed her.

So at that moment, they smiled and said, "Yes, you're a good mother..."

Just when everyone was chatting, there was a sound of hasty footsteps outside the door. Then a handsome young man walked into the ward.

He is Xun Han.

"Xun Han, here!" Jane said. As soon as Jane saw Xun Han, she sat up and waved at him.

"What a spirited young man he is!"

"Yes, the suit he wears is customized, isn't it?"

"Godmother!" Xun Han said. After seeing Jane, Xun Han walked over hurriedly.

"Ah, godson." Jane said. Jane smiled from ear to ear when she heard Xun Han called her "godmother."

"Xun Han, I'm sorry to call you here in such a hurry." Jane said.

"Godmother, why are you standing on ceremony? I'm glad you can ask me for help!" Xun Han smiled and said.

After hearing what Xun Han said, Jane was very happy. Xun Han is not only young and rich, but also can talk with talent. What he said made people pleased.

Jane felt Xun Han is pleasing to the eye and she likes him more and more.

After greeting Jane, Xun Han said hello to Mary with a smile. "Mary, long time no see." Xun Han said.

Mary nodded without speaking.

"I haven't seen you for two years. You're getting more and more beautiful. You are a fairy falling into the world." Xun Han praised.

Mary felt Xun Han is hypocritical after hearing what he said without knowing why.

"Is he the legendary Kris? Mary, your husband is famous. Even I hear news about him often. It's true that to know a man by repute is not as good as meeting him face to face." Xun Han said.

Everyone in Westriver City knows Kris is a shitty son-in-law. The reason why Xun Han said that was to catch Kris on the raw and nobody could find a fault.

It's too annoying!

Jane looked at Kris with a clouded face and said, "Are you dead? Didn't you see Xun Han greet you? You're uneducated. Don't stand here in the way."

Then Jane took Xun Han's hand and told him why she had called him here.

After hearing what Jane said, Xun Han frowned. "Godmother, this matter is a little tricky. The point is that you signed contracts. I'm afraid we can't use the law to solve it." Xun Han said.

"Then what should we do? Xun Han, you must have some ways to help me get the money back, right?" Jane said anxiously.

"Godmother, you can rest assured. I will get your money back anyway." Xun Han gave a mirthless smile and said.

After hearing what Xun Han said, Jane was relieved. "Xun Han, I know you can do it!" Jane praised.

What?

Can this guy really get the money back?

Xun Han's commitment was the sound of nature to those who were in the ward.

They all begged Xun Han to help them get their money back.

They licked Jane's boots as much as they could and Jane was very happy.

"Xun Han, they are my friends. Can you..." Jane said.

Before Jane finished what she wanted to say, Xun Han smiled and said, "Godmother, since they are all your friends, I will not stand by. I will take care of that."

What Xun Han said showed Jane enough respect and Jane was very happy.

"Godmother, I'll make a phone call." Xun Han said. Then he stood up and went to the window to call his father.

Xun Han knew Gangqiang is an errand boy of Guobang.

Gangqiang has set up an insurance company these two years and it's said he has made a lot of money.

There was nothing Xun Han could do to settle this matter and he had to pin his hopes on his father.

His father has done a good job in business in the past two years. He knows a lot of people. He should know Guobang and Gangqiang.

After the phone was put through, Xun Han told his father what had happened. But when he said half the story, his father scolded him severely, "Are you crazy? How dare you set foot in that matter? Do you

think I'm the best person in the world and everyone respects me? Don't you know who is behind Gangqiang? Guobang is not the person we can provoke. Listen to me, son. You stay out of that matter..."

Then his father hung up the phone.

"Oh my god, what should I do?" Xun Han thought.

Since he said big words, it's embarrassing if he couldn't get the money back.

At the thought of that, Xun Han toughened his scalp and said, "Godmother, I've settled it. The money should be returned to you tomorrow."

Not knowing what to do, Xun Han lied to them first.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 231

Will you mind her past marriage

"Xun, you are really my dear son!" Jane Tang couldn't help praising him. If only this godson were her son-in-law.

At the other side, Kris Chen couldn't help laughing.

Though the voice within the phone was low, others couldn't hear it. But how couldn't he, a Practitioner in the later period of The innate-power stage, hear that?

This Xun Han was a coward who pretended to be a king.

Thinking about this, Kris took a step forward, and said to Jane Tang, "Mom, Xun Han couldn't get the money back, but I'll do it for you."

Pardon?

Jane Tang's son-in-law said that he could get the money back?

People in the ward couldn't help looking at him.

Are you kidding? If you're really capable, then how could Jane Tang scold you like that?

"Your failure, shut your mouth and get out of here. Stop making a fool of yourself!" Jane Tang's face flushed with anger.

"What? You say you can get the money back?" Xun Han couldn't help laughing as if he had heard a hilarious joke.

This live-in son-in-law was so funny. Even Xun Han couldn't make it, how could he, who lived in his wife's house, say that? This was really ridiculous and made Xun laugh.

"Xun, just ignore that garbage. He doesn't ponder before he talks. Please forgive him." Jane Tang was rather worried, and explained to Xun Han immediately.

"Yes, yes, yes. You're such a gentleman, so please go easy on him."

"If you're unhappy, we'll get him out now."

"Just get out of here, and don't get in the way."

"Jane, please mind your son-in-law. Let him out!"

"Heard that? Get out!" Jane Tang said furiously, grinding her teeth.

"Mom...How could you say that to Kris?" Mary Su was also very angry.

"Honey, don't be mad. I just go out and breathe some new air." Kris smiled. He gave a shit about what others said, as long as Mary Su stood by him.

And then, he walked out of the ward and gave a call to Guobang Liu.

At the same time, in the top floor of Guobang Building, Guobang Liu's office.

Gangqiang Zhu was standing in front of the office desk and reporting the profits of this quarter.

With a Cuban cigar in one hand, Guobang Liu was reading the Seasonal Finance Newspaper.

"Well, great. This quarter's revenue reached 100 million!" Guobang Liu looked at Zhu Gangqiang with admiration, drew a cigar from the cigar box on his desk and threw it toward Gangqiang Zhu.

Gangqiang Zhu took the cigar like a treasure and lit a fire for himself.

"Hiss! The cigar rolled out on the virgin's thigh is truly fragrant!"

Guobang Liu's cigars were custom-made. It was said that each cigar costed more than 1000 dollars. He had been greedy to smoke it for a long time, but out of his expectation, he was finally qualified to smoke a virgin cigar today.

"Look at you." Guobang Liu put his feet on the office desk, and then breathed out a puff of smoke, "this month your bonus will be doubled."

"Thanks, boss. Thank you so much." Gangqiang Zhu was overjoyed, and kept showing his gratitude to Guobang Liu.

"Well, you can leave if there's nothing..."

The phone that Guobang Liu put on the desk rang before he finished talking.

It was from Kris Chen.

Seeing the caller ID, Guobang Liu quickly stood up, wiped his hands and picked up the phone.

"Guobang Liu, you are so great." As the phone was just connected, Kris Chen uttered in his cold voice.

"Mr. Chen, what happened?" Guobang Liu was so frightened and broke into cold sweat.

"How dare you ask me? Tell me, do you have a worker called Gangqiang Zhu?"

"Ah, how do you know that, Kris..."

"How do I know?" Kris Chen said coldly, "He's pretty good. He lied and cheated outside under your name. Not only did he cheat my mother-in-law for 20 million yuan, but also ask people to hit her. I am now in the Fifth People's hospital. Decide for yourself."

And then he hung up the phone.

What?

Hearing Kris's words, Guobang Liu was frightened and shivered. Then he slapped Gangqiang's face and blew his teeth off.

Gangqiang Zhu's mouth was full of blood, and half of his face swelled in an instant.

"Boss Liu, why did you...you hit me..." Zhu Gangqiang covered his face and his brain was blank. What the hell was going on? He had just received praise and expensive cigar. How can he be slapped after a phone call?

"Hit you? Damn! I even want to kill you!"

Guobang Liu was still extremely furious while speaking. He then dragged Gangqiang's collar, directly slapped him from the left and right side, and made his head swell like a pig's head.

"You fucking asshole! How did I tell you? I have warned you thousands of millions of times that never cheat others! Now what? You did that shit things. Do you think I can cover everything for you?"

"Bro, we can't make money if we don't cheat others. It's really tough for insurance company to survive. If we don't play some tricks at the beginning, how..."

"I'm gonna kill you damn douchebag!" Guobang Liu almost pissed off by this stupid man, "How dare you cheat Kris Chen's mother-in-law and even hit her? Leave me alone if you wanna die!"

"Kris? Kris who?"

Now Gangqiang Zhu was dizzy and in giddiness hit by his boss, and he had no way to remember that.

Guobang Liu stepped on his face with one foot, squatted down and said, "Remember that Kris Chen is a great man who helps me a lot in my life. If you can't get his forgiveness, you should prepare the coffin and lie in it by yourself."

.....

Twenty minutes later, Gangqiang Zhu came to the Fifth People's Hospital, and directly rushed to the ward.

As he came into the ward, everyone in the room screamed, "Look, everybody. Gangqiang Zhu comes back!"

"It's really him! It's really Gangqiang Zhu!"

"He comes back and returns our money!"

Though Gangqiang Zhu's face changed totally, everyone recognized him at a glance.

At this time, Jane Tang held Xun Han's hand happily, and said, "Xun, you're so awesome. It's not more than half an hour before you call, and now Gangqiang Zhu is here. You are really capable."

At this moment, Jane Tang was rather delighted. She liked this boy so much that she determined to let him be her son-in-law.

What?

He was Gangqiang Zhu?

Seriously speaking, Xun Han didn't know Gangqiang Zhu at all.

What the hell was going on?

Didn't his father forbid him from meddling?

But why was he here?

It could be said that he was also muddled, and had no idea what was happening.

As Gangqiang Zhu walked into the ward, he knelt on the ground with a sound "Putong", "Sorry, I'm wrong. I do know that I'm wrong. So please forgive me, and I'll give your money back right now..."

Then he clapped his hand, and a middle-aged woman in her early 40s came in from the door of the ward. It could no one but Qin Pan.

"Qin Pan, you bad liar. Why did you deceive us?"

"Why did you hurt us..."

"Kneel and apologize to us..."

As soon as Qin Pan appeared, all the people were rather furious. They all sat up and denounced her.

It was all her fault. But for this woman, they would not have been like this.

Jane Tang, in particular, was very angry, "Qin Pan, how dare you come here? So many years of friendship, how can you cheat me?"

If eyes could kill people, then Qin Pan could have died thousands of millions of times.

"Sorry... I'm so sorry..." Facing them, Qin Pan was so frightened that her legs became weak.

"Damn for your fucking apology! Kneel!"

"Bang!"

And then, Gangqiang Zhu slapped Qin Pan so heavily that she fell down to the ground, "Bitch, you cheated them, so you should know how much they they have invested. Give their money back even a penny. I won't forgive you for a penny less..."

"Yes, yes, yes..." Qin Pan covered her face with knees on the ground, kept kowtowing and said, "It's all my fault. I'm wrong. I should die..."

Seeing this, everyone smiled happily.

Cool, that was so awesome!

It was just like drinking cold beer in the dog days of summer, fantastic!

Everyone could help giving a thumb up to Xun Han and praised him, "Xun, you are so brilliant!"

"Yep, thanks to you. Xun."

Though Xun didn't know what happened, he showed a triumphant smile.

He coughed deliberately, cleared his throat, walked towards Gangqiang and Qin, and looked at them from above, "Well, consider you guys admit

your mistakes in time and have a good attitude. We can forgive you. But if it happens again, I'll let you pay."

Gangqiang Zhu glanced at Xun Han, with full astonishment.

Who was that?

Dare to speak in that tone?

But Guobang Liu's words had scared Gangqiang Zhu to the most, how dare he refute that. He had to nod continuously, and said, "Yes, you have a point. We're wrong this time, and we promise it won't happen..."

And then Gangqiang Zhu continued saying, "In order to express my regret, I will also compensate you for the medical expenses, charge for loss of working time and nutrition expenses. I hope you can accept it."

What, was there such a good thing?

Hearing that, everyone was overjoyed.

They thought it was very great to get their money back, but now they also received those compensations. They couldn't be more satisfied.

Now Jane Tang looked at Xun Han just like looking at her son-in-law. The more she looked, the more she liked him.

She couldn't help saying to Xun Han, "Xun, you're so excellent, and I do wish you could be my son-in-law. I want to ask you a question and please tell me honestly."

"Godmother, look what you said. How can I lie to you?"

"If Mary get divorced, will you mind her past marriage?"

Hearing what Jane Tang said, Xun Han was shocked, but he came to himself in a short time, "Godmother, Mary is goddess in my heart, how can I detest her? Anyway, nearly everyone in Westriver City knows that Kris Chen has never slept in Mary's bed. Their marriage was nothing but just a certificate, meaning nothing."

"Brilliant! Well said!" Xun Han's answer satisfied Jane Tang a lot.

"Mom, what kind of question are you asking?" Mary stamped her feet with anxiety, " I won't divorce Kris. I won't let that happen in my life!"

Mary Su answered with full certainty.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 232

Secret to train son-in-law

Though Xun Han helped a lot today, but Mary Su's heart had already been conquered by Kris Chen.

There was no possibility for her to divorce Kris.

"Anyway, thanks to your help today. Thank you again." Mary said to Xun Han.

"That's right. Xun, thanks for your help." Jane Tang was really released and happy after having her money back, even the scar on her head didn't hurt anymore.

"Mary, manage the check-out of hospital for me later."

"Mom, you haven't recovered fully yet!" Mary Su said worriedly.

"That's fine. It's not a big deal." Jane Tang said, "I'm overjoyed today. Xun, come home with me later. Do you know that I have moved to a new house? Today I can show you around. You can come there in your spare time."

"Thanks godmother!"

Xun Han called Jane godmother earnestly. No matter Mary Su wanted to divorce Kris or not, he thought it would happen sooner or later with Jane Tang's help.

"Oh, good son. You're such a good man!" Jane Tang held Xun Han's hand, and said kindly.

"Oh, godmother, was the scar on your head hit by Gangqiang Zhu?" Xun Han asked suddenly.

"Yep, he did that."

"OK, godmother. I'll revenge for you!" And then, Xun Han walked towards Gangqiang Zhu and slapped him. Now Gangqiang Zhu's face couldn't swell up more.

"Son of a bitch. This is for my godmother. I'll kill ya if it isn't for your good attitude."

Hiss!

Gangqiang Zhu was slapped by Xun Han with no signs. He was so painful that he was breathing cold air. He dared not to make a sound, but just bore it only.

Guobang Liu had said that he would die if he couldn't get Kris's forgiveness.

Though he didn't know who the guy was, he must have a relationship with Kris for he was so arrogant. He couldn't offend that guy.

Anyway, being hit was better than losing his life.

"Yes yes yes, you're right..."

"Well, go away, and don't let me see you again." Xun Han nodded with satisfaction, kicked Gangqiang Zhu again, and made him fall over.

"Thank you, thank you."

Gangqiang Zhu kept saying thank you and pulled Qin Pan as he stood up. Though the woman was a little old, she was quite capable.

Now this time she had made such big trouble for him. The fire in his heart wouldn't be quenched without torturing her.

When they just walked to the door of the ward, Gangqiang Zhu's phone rang. It was from Guobang Liu.

When he picked up the phone, Gangqiang Zhu said with full respect, "Boss Liu, I have returned all the money to them, and even some compensations..."

"You damn fool. Do you really think it's enough just to return the money and give some compensations? That little money is nothing to Kris." He started scolding Gangqiang when the phone was connected, "How did I tell you? No forgiveness of Kris, then bury yourself!"

A loud noise “bang” passed from the phone.

Guobang Liu smashed his beloved antique bottle into pieces.

Gangqiang Zhu was so frightened that his legs became weak, and said in a rush, “Yes yes yes, boss Liu. I’m gonna apologize to Gentleman Chen right now!”

“Mind your manner! It’s your huge honer to talk with Kris Chen. I’ll take your skin off if you show any disrespect to Kris!”

And then, Guobang Liu hang up.

Gangqiang Zhu never saw Guobang Liu being furious like that. So he was so frightened.

And then he went back to the ward, and looked at Xun Han with smile over his face.

Xun Han frowned, “Why do you come back?”

“Ho ho...” Gangqiang Zhu forced a smile and said, “Bro, can you tell me where is Gentleman Chen? I want to apologize to him in the flesh...”

“Who is Gentleman Chen?”

Xun Han frowned and said, “I’m Xun Han, and you can call me Gentleman Han!”

What?

Gentleman Han?

Gangqiang Zhu was puzzled. What the fuck was going on?

"You... Aren't you Gentleman Chen's friend?"

Xun Han said impatiently, "Fuck you. I've told you only Gentleman Han here, no Gentleman Chen. Are you deaf?"

Damn, this guy didn't know Gentleman Chen.

At this moment, Gangqiang Zhu finally realized that this guy didn't know Gentleman Chen at all.

Son of a bitch!

Gangqiang Zhu shouted loudly, and slapped Xun Han.

This slap made a loud sound "bang", and rang through the whole ward.

Gangqiang Zhu put all his strength into that slap, and made Xun Han lose two teeth.

Blood mixed with saliva came out of his mouth, which was extremely disgusting.

Seeing this, everyone in the ward was rather shocked.

So...what was this about?

"Damn, how dare you beat me! I'm gonna let you pay!"

Gangqiang Zhu was rather furious, and he kicked Xun Han's belly. Xun Han flew two meters away, and hit the wall of ward heavily.

"Ouch..."

Xun Han held his belly, with body arching up, like a boiled lobster.

"Bang!"

After kicking, Gangqiang Zhu was still angry, and kicked Xun Han again.

"Puuu!"

Xun Han felt something sweet in his throat, and then a mouthful of blood gushed out.

"Bang bang bang!"

Gangqiang Zhu was more furious thinking about this. He swore while killing, "Damn you douchebag.

"Stop... Stop...I'm wrong..."

"Wrong? Tell me your mistake! Tell me!" Gangqiang Zhu pulled Xun Han up, and made him kneel on the ground. Gangqiang Zhu tapped Xun's face, and said, "Tell me! What's wrong with you!"

People in the ward were so frightened by Gangqiang's violence, and they dared not to breathe.

This was too different from the way he knelt on the ground acting like a coward.

Jane Tang was shocked, too. But it was impolite if she didn't stand out, as a godmother, and saw Xun Han being tortured like this.

Thinking about this, she pretended to be bold and calm, "Gangqiang Zhu, stop right now! Won't you fear going to jail as you beat Xun in front of us?"

"Ho ho... I'm so scared." Gangqiang Zhu smiled coldly and looked at Jane Tang, "Do you think I won't beat you for you're woman? I can even beat you to death!"

"You... don't come near me!" Jane Tang was scared with pale face!

She didn't expect that Gangqiang Zhu was that violent and even hit woman.

Seeing this, Mary Su walked to him in a rush, and blocked him, "I won't let you hurt my mother!"

"Get in my way? You ask for this!" And then Gangqiang Zhu raised his hand, and was about to beat Mary.

"Gangqiang Zhu, you will die if you touch my wife!" Kris Chen just walked into the ward at this time, and stared at Gangqiang Zhu with cold and sharp eyes.

Hearing that voice, Gangqiang Zhu turned around immediately. And he became stiff when he saw the coming man.

Kr... Kris!

Guobang Liu had shown Kris Chen's photo before Gangqiang got there. Though it was the first time Gangqiang saw Kris, he still recognized Kris with a glance.

Damn,damn. It was truly over. He made a huge mistake!

These two women, one was Kris's wife, and another was his mother-in-law.

Gosh! Cheating his mother of money, and nearly beating his wife, what else could be if it was not asking for death?

Thinking about this, Gangqiang Zhu's legs became weak, and knelt on the ground directly.

"Bang bang bang!"

Gangqiang Zhu knocked so heavily that made constant sounds of "bang".

"Gentleman Chen, please forgive me. I don't know that they're your family. If I know this, I won't touch them no matter how bold I am... You're such a gentleman, so please forgive me!"

Gangqiang Zhu knocked so heavily that his head was full of blood, with tears and nasal mucus over his face.

He... was scared to cry unexpectedly.

Seeing this, everyone stayed still.

Gudong!

Everyone couldn't help swallowing their saliva.

What was the situation right now?

Gentleman Chen that Gangqiang Zhu said, was Jane Tang's son-in-law?

Gosh, this was really incredible!

Jane Tang and Mary Su were both shocked. They were wrong. The reason Gangqiang Zhu returned money was because Kris Chen not Xun Han.

Qin Pan standing aside was even scared to death. She knew Gangqiang Zhu better than anyone else. He was an evil person.

But just that kind of person, now knelt in front of Kris Chen apologizing like an ant, which was really incredible...

"Kris, please forgive me. I really don't want to die..." Gangqiang Zhu cried in a mess, "Gentleman, I promise I won't do that again..."

Kris sighed, and waved his hands at him, "Fine, now go! Tell your boss that since I'm capable to help him, then I also have power to destroy him. I'm really disappointed this time. Tell him to mind himself!"

Hearing Kris's words, Gangqiang Zhu was rather shocked and frightened. His words were so powerful.

"Have you heard that?"

"Yes yes, roger that. Thanks Kris. I will tell boss Liu with whole words!"

Gangqiang Zhu kowtowed twice with fear, and then pulled Qin Pan to escape from the ward.

The ward became noisy when Gangqiang Zhu just left.

Now this moment everyone realized that Gangqiang Zhu returned money because of Kris Chen.

"Jane Tang, maybe you ask too much about your son-in-law? Such an excellent man, how could you not satisfy?"

"That's right. Where can you find another one good as Kris?"

"Yes. My daughter can take him if you don't want him. I don't mind at all."

At this moment, they all thought Jane Tang was showing off. How can such an excellent son-in-law be garbage?"

Jane Tang was really sham. Dissatisfied with such a good son-in-law, and more ridiculously, she even wanted Xun Han to be her son-in-law.

Was the way she pushed and impelled Kris Chen?

Hearing people's words, Jane Tang didn't know what to say now, but just smiled bitterly.

What was going on? When did Kris Chen became good like this?

Now her heart was full of questions!

"Jane Tang, you do have a good vision. Teach us how you train your son-in-law."

"Yep, don't be selfish. Share with us!"

People who said these words had already married their daughters to someone, and they all think it was Jane Tang's training and guidance that made Kris Chen."

Jane Tang was overjoyed hearing this.

That was right. It must be her two years' training, otherwise how could Kris become brilliant like this?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 233

New plan of Huanyu Group

Jane Tang's expression brightened at the thought of this.

Hearing compliments from the crowd, Mary Su was also very happy.

She was holding Kris Chen's arm tightly, her face was filled with sweetness.

After getting back the money, Jane almost recovered. In the afternoon of that day, she discharged from the hospital.

This time she found back the original 20 million dollars, along with an extra 10 million dollars, which is the compensation paid by Gangqiang Zhu.

Seeing the account balance, Jane couldn't be more excited.

Now she could finally get back to the rich life.

"Mom, now that you get the money back, don't forget to pay the bank back." Mary reminded her.

"Fine, I know." Jane nodded perfunctorily. At the moment, her mind was full of thoughts of shopping.

Without hesitation, she pulled Mary to the shopping mall.

.....

It's ten o'clock in the evening when the three got back home.

Kris Chen was carrying dozens of bags in his hands and hanging several other bags around his neck.

His mother-in-law was really special, the bandage around her head didn't stop her from going shopping.

It's already late at night, or she would have lingered in the shopping mall for a few more hours.

After putting things down, Kris got himself clean up and lay down on the bed.

Holding Mary, he felt the stability and security.

All the fatigue was swept away at this moment.

So many things had happened these days, and he finally got the chance to have a sound sleep.

Mary gently pushed Kris who was half-asleep: "Kris, why did you change a lot recently? You suddenly became rich and seemed to know a lot of people. That day in the hospital, Yuhua Wang came to ask for money. Why was his husband so afraid of you? He even call you sub-branch leader... And Gangqiang is also acting weird today..." Mary bit her lip. These questions had been lingering in her minds for a long time.

Instantly, Kris woke up completely.

Finally, she found out the truth, didn't she?

In fact, he should have told her about this earlier.

Looking at her doubtful eyes, Kris opened his mouth and said, "Well, I'll tell you the truth. In fact, My true identity is..."

Right then, they heard three clicks on the door.

Scarcely had Kris wanted to tell Mary about his story when someone knocked the door suddenly, Mary was startled, she hurriedly said: "Be quick, Kris, just sleep on the ground."

Although Mary and Kris's relationship has made a qualitative breakthrough, but in front of Jane, Mary was being a little uptight, so she still let Kris make the bed on the floor, of course, she just did this for Jane.

Kris rolled over off the bed immediately.

"Mary, are you asleep?" Outside came the voice of Jane.

"Not... Not yet!" Mary said: "Mom, come in, please."

Just then, Jane opened the door.

Jane had just finished her bath and was wearing a purple velvety dress, which wrapped around her plump body.

However, her beauty was ruined by the gauze wrapped around her head.

"Kris, come with me to the study, I have some questions to ask you!" Jane looked at Kris, who was sleeping on the floor, and said coldly.

Shit, what the hell is she doing so late?

Kris was sort of speechless.

Mary stared at Kris anxiously and said: "Kris... If Mom says something which makes you feel uncomfortable, please don't mind it..."

"Silly girl, of course I don't mind." Kris comforted her with a smile on his face and then walked out of the room.

After following Jane to the study, Kris did feel a little uncomfortable, for this is the first time they talk privately, Kris asked: "Mom, what brings you here so late?"

At this point, Jane was sitting on the sofa, the purple dress failed to cover her thigh, Kris was attracted by her white and smooth skin.

"I want to ask you, Kris, are you hiding something from us? Why is Gangqiang so afraid of you? Besides, last time at the hospital, the husband of Yuhua came to ask for money, he's also afraid of you..."

While saying this, she scrutinized Kris.

Haha... Kris didn't expect Jane just ask him about this...

Kris breathed a sigh of relief, it seems that things happened recently raised her attention.

Kris didn't want to tell her who he was, so he just said, "Mom, I have spent some days in prison earlier, remember? I knew a big guy in there. And he helped me with all of this."

He couldn't tell the truth, so he had to talk nonsense. But it's not completely nonsense, without Xiaolong Tan, he wouldn't become the

sub-branch leader of the Holy Dragon Cult. Also, he won't get involved in things about Kuizi.

So technically, he's not lying.

Hearing this, Jane was immediately enlightened.

Then she stared at Kris with disdain: "No wonder you suddenly became like this, that's all what you can do, to make a friend in prison? I thought you really get to know some big guy, so he's no other than a prisoner, isn't he?"

Then Jane waved her hand: "Go away, I don't want to see you... By the way, I tell you what, you should behave well and sleep on the floor, if I found that you did something unpleasant, I'll kick your ass."

Hearing this, Kris chuckled and said in the heart, "Well, it's not up to you."

He and Mary fell in love with each other, and how could they vanquish their emotions?

But he still said perfunctorily: "Ok..."

After getting back to the room, Mary has fallen asleep, these days she went through a lot, and it made her feel mentally and physically exhausted.

Seeing Mary was sleeping with frown, Kris reached out his hand and rubbed it between her brows.

Then he held her in arms and fell asleep.

Early in the morning, Kris was making breakfast when he got a phone call from Xue Mi.

"President, you have been absent from the company for nearly a month, and now we have a lot of important decisions for you to make. Besides, the financial revenue statement of this quarter has been released. If you're free today..."

Hearing what Xue said, Kris touched his nose. He was really a little incompetent as a president. During this period of time, Xue almost took over all his work.

Before she finished her words, Kris said, "Ok, I will come to the company later."

"Really?" Xue said in surprise, "President, where are you now? Shall I call the driver to pick you up?"

"It's okay, I'll drive by myself."

Kris hung up the phone.

At nine o'clock in the morning, Kris arrived at the Huanyu Building.

As soon as he entered the building, Xue came up.

"Good morning, President!"

She was so happy to see Kris showing up.

"Thank you for all the troubles you've taken these days." Kris smiled, took a small box from his pocket and gave it to Xue. "This is a gift for you. Open and see if you like it."

Xue's heartbeat quickened suddenly at the moment. "President, What... What is it?"

"Why don't you open it by yourself?" Kris smiled and said.

Xue took the box and opened it. Her body trembled as the sight of what's inside the box. It was the the newest necklace of Cartier: "President..., it's too expensive. I can't take it..."

Xue was biting her lips. The necklace worths three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It's much too expensive.

"Expensive? I thought it's not enough." The necklace was bought by Kris in a jewelry store on the way. Compared with the efforts Xue has made these days, it was nothing.

"Take it. You deserve it." Kris said: "You have been working with me so long, don't you know my temper?"

Xue just wanted to cry, right now, all the hard work she had done changed into sweetness flowing in her heart. It turned out that Kris knew exactly what she has done these days.

Xue sniffed, trying to fight back the tears. "Thank you, President!"

"Well, now report to me about what happened in the company and bring me the financial statements for this quarter!"

"Yes, President!" Xue nodded and got to work straight away.

After hearing Xue's report, Kris got to know that the reality talent show called "Airplane Girls 101" was drawing to a close, so they needed a brand new show to ensure the revenue of the group during the winter.

And the tour of the artists in their company, both of them is the top priority by the end of the year.

Last quarter, Huanyu Group reached the revenue of 2 billion dollars in total, with the net profit of 1 billion dollars, which is really lucrative.

"The bonus for staff should be doubled this month, same for the managers." Kris put down the financial statement, thought for a moment and said, "Later this year, we should hold off the reality show for a while and set up Huanyu Charity Foundation. Ask the finance department to transfer 100 million dollars to the foundation's account. Make sure that the finances are clear and transparent, I'll keep putting money in it later, and make sure that the supplies get to the people in need."

After the reform led by Kris, Huanyu Group has now become the most popular entertainment company in China. Within half a year, the artists of Huanyu Group has doubled their worth.

They have made the money, but lack of influence, the best way for them to gain fame is to help charity.

But Kris didn't do this for fame. He really wants to help more people.

"And two, we should offer courses to provide training for new stars, to recruit more students around the country, we'll put 50 million dollars to test the water.

In this regard, Kris intended to imitate S.M company in South Korea and build their own star-making base. If an entertainment company wants to survive for a long time, high-quality idol artists are the the significant resources.

"Third, invest more in movies and TV serials, we'd better write our own scripts and shoot them by ourselves." Speaking of this, Kris paused for a while, then continued: "Give three hundred million dollars to the film and television department, and make sure it's distributed on a sixty-forty scale."

"Last but not least," Kris said earnestly, "Live-streaming will become a big trend in the future, so we will buy Squirrel Live-streaming and let all the artists of our group participate in it."

After writing down the four points, Xue instantly understood Kris's ambition.

Reputation, new stars, shoot movies and TV series, live-streaming. Kris was about to turn their group into a semi-closed ecosystem.

"Did you write them down?"

"Yes, I did." Xue nodded excitedly.

"Good, ask all the senior-level executives to attend the meeting at 10:30!"

"Yes, President!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 234

Toast to the big shot

When Kris Chen finished the meeting, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.

When Kris got back to the office, Xue Mi has already prepared a good lunch for Kris.

Australian three-headed abalone, lobster, king crab, tuna sashimi and caviar, plus a bottle of Romanicony Wine. It's really a nice meal.

While enjoying the meal, Kris's phone rang, it's from Kuizi.

Kris frowned, why did he make the phone call at this time?

As soon as the call went through, the joyful voice of Kuizi sounded: "Sub-branch leader, are you free tonight?"

"What's up?"

"Sub-branch leader, after Shen Family was eradicated, all the subordinate families of Shen Family want to see you."

What?

They want to see me?

Kris was stunned...

At 8:00 p.m., Qianjun Hotel.

This is the place where the heads of those small families in Southeast City meet with Kris.

Though this hotel was not so upscale as Dynasty Hotel, it is one of the best hotels in Westriver city.

This time about thirty family members came, with a hundred attendants.

There were nearly four hundred people including the followers of the Holy Dragon Cult, so Kuizi bought out the whole third floor.

"Sub-branch leader!"

All the followers stood up and raised their glasses. They greeted Kris simultaneously.

Those heads of small families were shocked to see this, they did not expect Kris would be so prestigious.

"Let's drink a toast!" Kris drank up the wine in the glass and said with lofty spirit.

"Toast to our sub-branch leader!"

People all raised their glasses simultaneously and drank the whole thing.

The heads of the small families originally were contemptuous of this young man-Kris. But now they were scared by the scene, they dared not to despise him any more.

"I am very grateful that you came from Southeast City to see me, I'd like to propose a toast to all the family owners here." Kris smiled and said to them: "After finishing my drink, I have a few words to say, and I hope that you can keep in mind."

"Yes, please, Sub-branch leader!"

"Please tell us..."

"Since you have been enrolled, then you're the followers of our cult." Kris smiled and said, "If anyone dares to be of two minds and deviate from the cult, how Shen Family ends is a warning to all of you."

While Kris said this, the followers of the Holy Dragon Cult all stared at those family owners with ferocious eyes.

"How could they dare do that! I will kill them!" Kuizi banged on the table and glared at them.

After seeing Kuizi's expression, the family owners were scared to wet themselves.

Kris is the real Death. He is the one who led the Holy Dragon Cult to kill the Shen Family all, how could they not be afraid of his brutal methods!

"Sub-branch leader, how dare we do that? Since the day we joint the Holy Dragon Cult, our lifes are at the mercy of the Holy Dragon Cult..."

"Yes, sub-branch leader, we are loyal and faithful to the Holy Dragon Cult."

With a crash, the heads of these small families all kneeled on the ground.

After they had kowtowed for several times, Kris hurriedly walked to them and helped them up one by one, saying, "Ok, just stand up. I have never doubted your loyalty."

Kris said with a smile: "You can rest assured that if someone bullied you in the future, we will never stand by, but you should also remember that if you dare to commit a crime, I will not spare you."

Only in this way, striking them hard and then giving them reward, can these men obey his orders.

"Thank you, sub-branch leader!"

Hearing Kris's words, they all came forward to toast to Kris gratefully.

Of course, Kris didn't refuse any of them.

The drinks and dishes went on a few rounds.

After being toasted for many rounds, Kris was also kind of drunk.

He felt his bladder bursting.

He got up to go to the toilet.

A follower next to him held him immediately and asked, "Shall I accompany you to the toilet, sub-branch leader?"

"No." Kris waved his hand.

It's nothing but some alcohol. He can force it out using inner inergy.

There's no toilet on the top floor, so Kris had to go to the second floor.

When he just arrived at the second floor, a young man carrying a glass of wine directly bumped into Kris's body.

Crack!

The glass was shattered.

Kris was speechless.

How could this man bump into him in such a spacious place?

"Are you blind?"

The young man was wearing designer clothes, after the wine spilled on his clothes, he scolded at once: "You asshole! Why don't you walk on other roads?"

Shit, it's you came to me, okay? Now you're blaming me?

The young man was Feng Lu, a student of Westriver University. He was a rich boy from a family in Southeast City.

"You should compensate and apologize to me!" Feng shouted at Kris.

"You need to know, it's you bumped into me first, for what reason should I apologize and give you money?"

Hearing this, Feng became furious instantly. "Are you deaf? I asked you to apologize, didn't you hear that?"

His voice just fell, a few boys rushed out, they are Feng's classmates.

At this time, they were all glaring at Kris.

"You, apologize and compensate, then we will let you go!"

"This is our Mr.Lu. How dare you provoke him? Do you want to die?"

Mr.Lu?

Is this young man from Lu Family?

There are so many families in Westriver City, but Kris has never heard of a family surnamed Lu.

It can't be a well-known family.

Thinking of this, Kris didn't want to be pestered by him: "Get out of my way."

What?

This guy ignored him?

He didn't respect Feng at all, did he?

Feng smiled coldly: "You ask for trouble, and don't blame me for not giving you the chance!"

After this, Feng grinned and then punched Kris in the face.

How could this man who's wearing shabby clothes be disrespectful to him! He's asking for trouble himself!

In that case, don't blame him for being too harsh!

Kris stood still, looking at Feng with a half-smile.

The young man's steps were vain, and his eyes were hollow, it can be told from his appearance that he must be a dandy who lead a befuddled life.

His movement seemed terrifying, but it was really nothing.

"Feng, stop it."

When Feng's fist was about to reach Kris, a clear female voice suddenly came from behind.

Then, a beautiful woman came over.

It was none other than Qiaoqiao Liu.

Kris hasn't contacted with her since they parted in the villa last time.

Kris didn't expect to meet her here.

Feng's fist was hanging in the air, then he smiled at Qiaoqiao and said, "Qiaoqiao, are you concerned about me? Don't worry. He's a piece of cake for me. I can take him down within three rounds."

Feng is from the class next to Qiaoqiao's.

Feng had been pursuing Qiaoqiao ever since she entered the school, but Qiaoqiao is not into him at all.

So she always regarded him as a friend.

Today, Feng heard that his father came from Southeast City to meet a big shot here, so he invited many of his classmates to have dinner in this place, saying that he wanted to open their eyes.

Qiaoqiao is naturally one of the guests being invited, in fact, Feng has another plan, which is to let his father see the future daughter-in-law. However, that's just wishful thinking on his part.

Qiaoqiao stepped forward and blocked Kris behind her: "Feng, how could you bully my friend?"

"Your friend?" Feng froze for a moment, then he pointed to Kris and asked, "Did you just say he is your friend?"

"That's right!" Qiaoqiao nodded: "His name is Kris Chen, and he is my good friend."

Hearing Qiaoqiao's words, Feng frowned.

Shit! Feng didn't expect that this guy should be the friend of Qiaoqiao, now he could do nothing with Kris.

Seeing Feng was silent, Qiaoqiao begged him, " Feng, he is really my good friend. Don't turn on him, ok?"

Qiaoqiao knew clearly that Feng was not simple, she once heard that he is one of the society people.

When he was at school, Feng had several bodyguards with him.

If Kris offended Feng, Kris was sure to be beaten.

Seeing Qiaoqiao pleading with him, Feng hummed, "Dude, for the sake of Qiaoqiao, I will let you go. But I warn you, stay away from Qiaoqiao. She is mine!"

After he said this, his classmates also echoed: "Yes, you should keep away from Qiaoqiao, as far as possible."

"Next time I see you, I'll break your legs!"

Kris was speechless. He couldn't believe he was threatened by others.

If Qiaoqiao were not here today, he will definitely give a lesson to these young men.

You know, there are four hundred followers of the Holy Dragon Cult on the top floor right now.

Seeing Feng let go of Kris, Qiaoqiao breathed a sigh of relief, she turned around and looked at Kris, saying, "Kris, what are you doing here?"

It was the third time that she had met Kris, but Kris had come to her rescue twice before. Now it's finally her turn to help Kris.

Kris smiled and said, "My friend invited me to dinner. Thank you for helping me out just now."

Being thanked by Kris, Qiaoqiao was happy: "Don't thank me, just go back quickly, maybe your friends are looking for you now."

With that, she turned and left.

Kris smiled, went to the bathroom and then returned to the third floor.

As soon as he came back, he became the focus of the compliment, the toasting rounds became lively up.

Just then a group of people came up from the second floor.

It was none other than Feng who led the way. Beside him stood Qiaoqiao and a dozen of his classmates.

Feng came here to find his father for a toast to the Big.

When Feng's group of people looked for Feng's father, they saw Kris at a glance, and Kris was right sitting in the centre of the crowd.

What? How could he sit there!

Qiaoqiao's head went blank in a minute.

And all her classmates put down their chopsticks, not daring to breathe.

Feng could even feel cold sweat trickling down his body.

He actually saw his father, with a glass in his hand, standing by Kris's side, toasting and flattering him.

Oh, my God. Is... Is he... Is he the big shot that his father mentioned...

Thinking of this, Feng's body could not help shaking, the wine in his hands has been spilled out, he felt a bit upset at the moment.

Purr...

His classmates also couldn't help swallowing. Thank god they didn't do anything to Kris just now.

Otherwise, all of them would have been carried out!

They tried to lower their heads, so as to avoid Kris's eyes.

Jianguo Lu just finished his toast and was about to return to his seat. Then he suddenly caught sight of Feng who's standing at the top of the stairs. With a smile on his face, he hurriedly waved to Feng and said, "Come here, son!"

Oh, my God, Dad, are you trying to get your son killed?

Hearing his father's voice, Feng almost cried.

At the moment, Feng just wanted to ask his father one question: Am I your own son or not?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 235

Let's face it

Jianguo Lu walked up to Feng Lu with a joyful face. He held his hand and said, "Come on. Dad will take you to toast the big wig and behave yourself later!"

Feng Lu was unwilling to go, but he couldn't refuse his father.

The next moment, he was taken to Kris.

"Sub-Branch Leader, this is my son, Feng Lu!" Jianguo urged Feng Lu, "Son, toast to Kris."

Kris looked up and he found that Feng Lu was the man he had just met.

At this time, Feng Lu was about to cry and his hands kept shaking and the wine in his cup was spilled onto the floor.

"Bastard, how did you toast? It's all spilled on the floor!" Jianguo slapped Feng Lu. He was wondering that his son was quite eloquent, but why he was so nervous that his hands shook like a Parkinson disease.

People in the Holy Dragon Cult were murderous. This young man could control these ruthless people, so he must be a devil. If the wine was spilled on him, wouldn't he kill Feng Lu?

Feng Lu Lu was his only son. He couldn't lose him.

After a slap, Feng Lu stammered, "Sub-Branch Leader...I'm sorry, what happened just now... It's my fault... My dad had nothing to do with it... Please, don't blame him..."

Hearing this, Kris was a bit impressed with this man. He didn't see this dude was actually quite filial, fearing that he would implicate Jianguo because of what had just happened.

"Well, what happened just now is the past." Saying so, Kris clinked his glass with him, "Remember, it's better to be low-key!"

"Yes, yes, I remember..." Feng Lu kept nodding.

Jianguo was a bit confused. What had happened? From Kris's tone, it seemed that Feng Lu had done something wrong.

Since Kris was here, it was not proper to ask.

After the meal, Kris said to Kuizi, "I'm leaving first. You pay the bill later."

Then Kris explained to Kuizi about the Golden Scale Society and told him to get it on the right track as soon as possible.

Kuizi nodded, "Sub-Branch Leader, don't worry. I will definitely not let you down."

Kris nodded and stood up to leave.

Kuizi stood up, towards the direction that Kuizi left, and greeted, "Sub-Branch Leader, take care. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, Sub-Branch Leader."

At this instant, all people in the Holy Dragon Cult stood up together and greeted respectfully.

People here all respected Kris.

Seeing this, all people who had come with Feng Lu couldn't believe what they saw.

Especially Qiaoqiao Liu, who was too shocked to speak.

Kris, who the hell was he?

These people are actually under his command. That's amazing!

...

It was already ten o'clock at night when Kris returned home.

At this time, Mary was already asleep.

After taking a shower, Kris didn't go to Mary's room, but to the second bedroom.

As soon as he lay on the bed, his phone rang. It was a strange number.

Kris frowned, who called so late?

"Hello... Is it Kris?" A woman's voice came out of the phone.

"May I have your name?"

"I... I'm Lan Xia!" Lan Xia said so, but the atmosphere became awkward.

"Miss Xia?"

Kris was stunned. It was a call from Lan Xia.

"Miss Xia, what can I do for you?"

"Kris, can you... can you come over to my house?" Lan Xia blushed. Seriously, if it wasn't urgent, she really didn't want to turn to Kris for help.

"Your house?" Kris was confused. Was it really good to go to her house at night?

It was a bit embarrassing, but she had fallen to early period of the acquired stage. By tomorrow, she would completely be back to an ordinary person.

"Well..." Lan Xia said with hesitation, "Come to the school teacher's dormitory and I'm living in the 8th building!"

Then she hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy signals, Kris smiled wryly and shook his head.

However, after hanging up the phone, Lan Xia couldn't calm down for a long time.

She had no choice but to put her hopes on Kris.

In fact, during this time, she had asked many people, such as Rou Wen, who was an alchemist. She had asked her many times.

However, the reply she received made her despair, as there was simply no alchemist who could concoct a soup that could restore the stage.

If she had listened to Kris's words, she would not have put herself into this situation.

Over twenty years of hard work had been lost in just a few days, which made her very uncomfortable.

Just at this time, Lan Xia suddenly smelled a fragrance and the window on the second floor opened and a shadow appeared from the outside through the window.

"Who is it?" Lan Xia instantly stood up from the couch and took a fighting stance, staring at the darkness of the stairway, "Get out or I'll kill you!"

As soon as she said so, she heard footsteps. Someone is coming down.

"Lan Xia, why are you so angry? We're good friends for a long time. Why kill me?" The shadow went downstairs as he spoke.

"Qiang Xiang, how did you get in?" Lan Xia was shocked, looking coldly at Qiang Xiang who came down the stairs.

"I surely jumped in through the window!" He laughed as he walked, "Miss Xia, are you not happy for my coming?"

"Get out of here, or I'll force you to leave."

"Ha, ha, ha, force me?" Hearing Lan Xia's words, Qiang Xiang couldn't help but laugh, "Are you joking? I'll just stand here. What can you do to me? I'll see."

"I'll give you three seconds. If you don't get out, I'll kill you with one slap..."

Before she could finish, Qiang Xiang interrupted, "Bluffing? Don't say three seconds. Three minutes. You can't make me leave."

"You're only at the innate-power stage, but I'm a practitioner at the return-to-nature stage. How dare you to be my opponent?"

"Pfft, ha, ha, ha, that was before. You can't beat me now, am I right? Miss Xia..."

Saying so, Qiang Xiang grinned and the way he looked at Lan Xia was greedy.

At night, what Lan Xia wore was quite casual. She wore a white short-sleeved and a pair of shorts that did not cover the thighs, with bare feet. Those ten toes were like jade, with nice pink nail polish.

This made Qiang Xiang longing for her body. Fuck, this woman was so beautiful that he even wanted to suck her toes.

"You... How do you know?" Lan Xia was shocked and she covered her breast and retreated backwards.

"You've been so odd the whole time, for you asked many people about everything. And your energy is so weak, so I think you must have some trouble." Qiang Xiang said arrogantly, "Besides, if it was in the past, how could I have the chance to jump in from the second-floor window? I'm

afraid that you would have found out as soon as I got close to your house..."

Then he added, "Miss Xia, I like you so much, so why don't you be my girlfriend?"

"No way! I'd rather die." Lan Xia looked at Qiang Xiang, feeling disgusted.

"Hmph, why refuse me? I wonder if you would still say so after the medicine worked out."

"What? What did you say? You drugged me?" Lan Xia was first stunned, then she remembered the strange fragrance she had just smelled and she looked at Qiang Xiang in disbelief, "You bastard. you use the fascination incense!"

"You are really smart. No wonder I like you so much." Qiang Xiang walked towards Lan Xia, "But that's not fasciation incense. It's joyful incense."

What?

Joyful incense!

Hearing the two words, Lan Xia was dumbfounded. Joyful fragrance was an aphrodisiac.

"Don't come over. If you come over again, I'll call for help. This is a teacher's dormitory, if others find you, you'll be over!"

Lan Xia thought she would be able to make him leave, but he was even more. He shrugged his shoulders, "Just call. The louder is better, but

when they come, the drug has taken effect. How do you think they will feel when they see you in a lascivious manner with the clothes off your body?"

"I'll tell them that it's you who asked me to come over at night and you can never explain clearly." Qiang Xiang stepped forward closer, "Are you feeling hotter and hotter now? Do you want to fuck with a man? Come on, come to me, I'll be gentle..."

Saying so, Qiang Xiang licked his dry lips. He even breathed harder.

"Ouch!"

Just then, Lan Xia screamed as she tripped over the couch.

At this moment, Qiang Xiang took the opportunity to get closer to her.

The drug had already taken effect and Lan Xia felt a thousand ants crawling all over her body. The itch was from her bones, making her want to tear her clothes.

Lan Xia closed her eyes in despair. If she let such a man fuck her, she might choose to die.

She was ready to bite her tongue to kill herself once he came over.

When Lan Xia was ready to die, a voice suddenly came, "What's going on here? What are you going to do? Rape a good girl?"

"Who is it?" The moment this voice came, Qiang Xiang was alert. He turned around to follow the voice, which was coming from the upstairs.

"Qiang Xiang, don't you remember me? I'm Kris. Come and suck my dick." As soon as his voice fell, Kris walked down from the second floor.

The moment he appeared, Lan Xia seemed to see some hope!

"Kris, run, ask someone for help!" Lan Xia gasped and shouted at Kris. At the moment, the medicine took effect and her sanity was disappearing bit by bit.

Although Qiang Xiang was not a good man, but he was indeed a practitioner at the return-to-nature stage. Kris was just a student and how could he be his opponent?

So, the best way was to let Kris escape and then he could call someone over so that she would be saved.

"Miss Xia, don't worry. I'll deal with it!" Kris laughed and walked down from the second floor.

"Ha, ha, ha... nerd, there's a way to heaven, but you choose the hell." Qiang Xiang shouted at Kris, "Today, let's face it. I'll kill you first and then fuck Lan Xia!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 236

Get divorced from her

Hearing Kris's words, Lan Xia was in despair.

It's such a dangerous moment while Kris was still trying to put on a brave face.

Is she going to die outthere today?

Tears streamed down Lan Xia's face as she thought of it.

Right then, Qiang Xiang suddenly exploded and used his Shaolin Dragon-like Scratch to grab Kris's throat.

What he needed was just a scratch, then he could easily crush the bones of his throat and suffocate him to death.

Before Kris dies, Qiang Xiang even had the chance to see a live porn show for free.

Qiang Xiang felt so excited at the thought of the scene.

"Go to hell!"

Qiang Xiang shouted and rushed towards Kris..

When he was close to succeed, Kris suddenly dodged and let out the Mayfly Power. Instantly, Kris was out of sight.

After Qiang Xiang failed, his face looked even more gloomy. This time he changed the original move into King-Kong punch which was looked down by Seventy-two Top Kungfu.

This punch could even break the steel. He just needed one punch to crunch Kris's chest.

This move showed the real killing desire of Qiang Xiang.

Kris eyes became cold, he concentrated his genuine energy and then launched the most powerful move of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult-Sun and Moon Rotation!

"Bomb"

Their hands crashed into each other, a strong wave of genuine energy collided.

"Poof!"

"Poof!"

Both men flew out and smashed on the ground, each of them vomited a mouthful of blood.

The moment he fell to the ground, Kris felt like his hands had been broken.

But it was worse for Qiang Xiang. After vomiting the blood, half of Qiang Xiang's hand was frozen, and half was roasted.

A wave of genuine gas was flowing everywhere in his body.

"Poof!"

Another mouthful of blood came out of his mouth, now he felt half of his body was on fire, half was in the cold North Pole.

It's a good chance!

Kris gritted his teeth and stood up. He clapped directly on the top of the Qiang Xiang's skull.

Instantly, Qiang Xiang's head became hollow pits. He just died there silently.

After killing Qiang Xiang, Kris's knees gave out, and he kneeled on the ground.

He has learnt the Marrow-clearing Scripture and was in the later period of the innate-power stage, but his genuine energy could even compare to the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage.

Despite the fact that Qiang Xiang has already reached the fulfilled period of the innate-power stage, he didn't know anything about the Marrow-clearing Scripture.

In addition, Kris also practiced the most powerful move of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult, which is Sun and Moon Rotation, so Kris was not surprised to see this.

Technically speaking, Kris was lack of fighting experience, he was also injured during the battle.

At this moment, the drug effect of roofie started to work on Lan Xia, she didn't know anything about the battle just happened.

"Hot, so hot..."

With the sound of "Rip", Lan Xia ripped her top, revealing the sexy lace underwear inside.

Wow!

Seeing the sexy object, Kris's breathing became fast in an instant.

"Ah... Kris, come here quickly..." Lan Xia was biting her finger, making a meaningful eye contact with Kris and crooked her little finger at him. She looked so sexy and seductive.

"Shit, Miss.Xia has been drugged..."

"But, why did I feel so hot..."

Kris's suddenly felt his mouth was so dry and hot.

"Kris..." Lan Xia slowly scrawled to him and held his feet..

"Miss.Xia... Wake up, please..."

Kris didn't even finish his words when Lan Xia gagged his mouth with hers, then she put her small tongue into his mouth.

Buzz!

Kris felt like the beast inside his body has been released.

He subconsciously hugged Lan Xia tightly, and then he gradually lost his sanity...

"Ouch..."

With a slight cry of pain, Kris felt like he's entered a brand new world, he was hungrily exploring Lan Xia's body.

It was like finding an oasis in the desert, and every cell of his body was cheering.

Suddenly, he felt as if he's been back to that night in Sun-Moon Holy Cult, he almost saw Quan Mu was waving to him.

Her smile made him crazy.

"Purrrr..."

The next day in the morning, Kris was awakened by the sound of a woman's crying.

When he saw Lan Xia who's crying with bruises all over his body, Kris woke up completely.

Shit! Did I sleep with Miss.Xia last night?

At this moment, a few scenes came across Kris's minds.

Damn it, he has fucked Lan Xia for seven times yesterday!

No wonder his back ached and his shoulder raw .

Pooh, pooh, pooh. How could he think of that at this time?

Kris hurriedly picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on.

He looked at Lan Xia awkwardly: "Miss Xia... you should... put your clothes on first."

Then Kris picked up the pieces on the ground, well, it suddenly occurred to him, last night he had torn the clothes of Lan Xia into pieces.

Thinking of this, he gave a sad smile, he had to run to the bedroom and find a blanket to cover Lan Xia's body.

However, Lan Xia was still crying, and she's indifferent to Kris.

"Miss.Xia, you can hit me, scold me..." Kris also had no idea of what to do now. And he couldn't believe that Lan Xia was a virgin. Last night he was rough to her, she must have been hurt by him.

"Go away! Keep away from me!" Lan Xia roared at Kris.

"Ok, fine. I'll go away." Kris nodded with a bitter face. When he reached the door, he suddenly thought of something.

He couldn't just walk away like this, this place is the teachers' dormitory. If someone saw him walking out of Lan Xia's room early in the morning, how could he explain to others?

Thinking of this, Kris let go of the door handle.

Besides, Qiang Xiang's dead body was still there, it's a big trouble.

"Miss.Xia... Can I stay here a little longer?" Kris felt that he's like a scum. But if he couldn't deal with all of this properly and let The Academy of Six Major Schools know what happened here, then he'd be in big trouble.

"Just a few minutes later, when all the teachers leave for class, I'll drag Qiang Xiang's dead body out and bury him, is that okay?"

Honestly speaking, when Lan Xia woke up in the morning, she really wanted to kill him.

Especially the bruises and pains in her body, all of this reminded her that what happened last night was real.

But somehow, she couldn't do that.

Is it helpful even if she kills him?

Can he give her virgin body back?

By this time, she had stopped crying and looked at Kris with red eyes.

Kris was scared by her look, he couldn't help but look away: "Miss Xia, I..."

"You don't have to say anything." Lan Xia said in a hoarse voice, then she stood up, wrapped herself in a blanket and went into the bedroom.

A few minutes later, Lan Xia changed into long sleeve shirts and long pants to cover up her bruises.

However, there are some hickeys on her neck which can't be covered unless she uses foundation.

Holding a small porcelain jar in her hand, Lan Xia walked over to Qiang Xiang's body and poured some powder out of the jar.

Shua!

As soon as powder reached his body, the body instantly melted, with a puff of white smoke rising.

After a few minutes, Qiang Xiang's body melted into a pool of blood.

Hiss!

Seeing this, Kris could not help but inhale, this... Is this the Melting Powder recorded in the Thousand Golden Prescriptions?

After doing this, Lan Xia opened a window to ventilate the room, then she used a tub of water and washed away all traces on the ground.

This powder is so cool. It's really a treasure for killers.

"Kris, come here!" Lan Xia was sitting on the sofa and called Kris.

"Miss... Miss.Xia, if you have something to say, just say it, I can hear you!"

"Come here, now!" Lan Xia said in a sweet voice.

"Fine." Kris grudgingly walked over.

"So, what's your plan?" Lan Xia said coldly.

"I don't know..." Kris shook his head, to be honest, his head was really in a mess now.

"I'll give you two months to get divorced with your wife and marry me."

"It's impossible!" Kris stood up. How could he get divorced with Mary Su!

"Well, if you don't want to get divorced, I'll give you two choices, either you kill me or I kill you." When Lan Xia said this, she was so calm.

"Miss Xia... Please don't be so extreme..." Kris laughed bitterly, he had never expected that things would end up like this.

If only he expected this kind of situation last night... Well, he would do the same anyway. If it was Qiang Xiang who slept with Lan Xia, she must have committed suicide.

"I'll give you two months. After two months, I hope all this to be over!"
After saying this, Lan Xia stood up and went out.

Kris froze and remained speechless for a long time.

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Kris didn't leave the dormitory until 10 o'clock when all the teachers left for class.

Kris didn't attend the class or go home, instead, he went to work.

He didn't know how to deal with Lan Xia or Mary.

So he had to paralyze himself with work. For the next two days, Kris never left his office.

During two days, Mary, Tianba Li, Xiaorou Xu made dozens of phone calls and sent hundreds of texts, but Kris didn't answer any of them.

Until the third night, Kris quietly slipped into the teachers' dormitory of the Academy of Six Major Schools. He knocked on the door of Lan Xia's dormitory, put down a box by the door and then disappeared in the dark.

"Who are you?" Lan Xia opened the door and looked out.

There's no one outside the door. Just when she was about to close the door, she saw the small box by the door.

Lan Xia bent and picked up the box, then she turned and closed the door.

After opening the box, Lan Xia froze, there was a purple magical pill inside the box, with a note beside the pill.

The note read: Take the magical pill and your power will be back.

As soon as she saw it, Lan Xia recognized the handwriting .

"Well, thankfully, you've got a conscience, bastard!" Thinking of this, Lan Xia took out the pill and swallowed it.

At the moment of the pill entering her abdomen, a force of power swept over the whole body, and the logged artery also started to flow freely.

Lan Xia hurriedly cross-knee meditation, after an hour, she opened her eyes and pointed her finger at the wall.

With a "Clatter", she stitched a hole of thumb-sized on the wall.

At this moment, all her power came back, and it became even stronger.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 【237】 Drawing the eyebrow

The pill Kris Chen made for Lan Xia was called "Pure Essence Pill", an advanced antidote pill.

He had already picked up the materials he needed the first time he was sent to Ice Fire Island. He hadn't trained too many, just two, and he kept one of them.

When he was about to go back to company, a figure jumped from the tree aside, as he walked out of the dorm of Six-major schools College.

Kris Chen was scared, but he smiled bitterly when he saw the figure clearly, "The Lean Monk, why are you here?"

"Under the command of Madam, I'm here to take you back to our school." And then, The Lean Monk grabbed Kris's collar, and flew up quickly.

"The...The Lean Monk...can you put me down? I can walk by myself!" The wind kept pulling into Kris's mouth, which was really miserable.

"I can't take this. I'm gonna puke..."

Before he finished speaking, he felt a prick on his neck, and blacked out, and then fell into coma.

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When Kris woke up, he found himself already in the room of the bishop's wife.

What a familiar scene!

"Wake up?"

Quan Mu sitting in front of the dresser, with a thin lipstick in her hand, and rouged her lips.

Kris Chen stood up from the ground quickly, "Dear Madam!"

"You wake up. Come, help me draw the eyebrows!" And then Quan Mu turned around, with eyebrow pencil in her hand.

Young and tender hands, tight and resilient skin, white and sexy neck, beautiful forehead and thin eyebrow, attractive smile and shining eyes.

Somehow, this sentence appeared in his mind the moment he saw Quan Mu.

With red robe on her body and crown on her head. She was really attracting, noble and elegant.

“What are you waiting for? Come here!”

“Oh, coming!” When Kris came to himself, he walked to Quan Mu and picked up the eyebrow pencil in a rush. Honestly speaking, it was his time to draw eyebrow for a lady.

Though he was still a little nervous, he had learned that after a long marriage with Mary Su.

Huuu!

They were face to face. The fragrance Quan Mu breathed out went into Kris’s nose directly, and made Kris’s heart itchy.

This woman smelt so fragrant, and Kris couldn’t help looking at her.

Somehow, he always felt an illusion.

It seemed that the bishop’s wife was very happy after he was grabbed back.

A faint smile was still around her mouth.

Drawing eyebrow was originally intimate. In the ancient times, only husband could draw eyebrow for his wife.

May Madam like him?

Thinking about this, Kris couldn't help praising her, "Madam, you're so beautiful today!"

"Really?"

Kris nodded, "That's for sure. You are the prettiest woman in my heart!"

"So glib!" Quan Mu seemed to punish him, but actually she was quite happy.

Kris felt obviously that Madam's face became delighted, so he was more certain, "Madam, my heart is hundred percent to you. My words are all truth."

He got closer to Quan Mu while drawing her eyebrow.

Huuu!

Man's breath touched her face softly, Quan Mu's heart beat harder.

An ambiguous feeling spread between these two people.

Now Kris became bold, held her immediately, and smiled, "Ma'am, it's better to draw eyebrow in this way."

Till now, Kris was quite sure that Madam liked him, and impossible to feel angry about his behavior.

Quan Mu couldn't help panting faintly. She wanted to struggle, but now she had no strength.

"Kris, let me go..." Quan Mu was shy and offended.

But Kris didn't let go, but held her more tightly.

"Ma'am, don't move. If my hand shakes, then your eyebrow will be ruined!" Kris Chen hugged Quan Mu tightly, and whispered besides her ear.

Man's breath spurted on her beautiful neck, and blush spread over it instantly.

This woman was really sensitive.

Kris held his impulsion, and kept drawing eyebrow for Quan Mu.

Quan Mu became totally soft, and leaned on Kris directly.

When he finished drawing, Kris couldn't resist anymore, and he was about to kiss Quan Mu.

Quan Mu closed her eyes subconsciously. Since she couldn't resist, neither, then just let it happen.

But after a while, Kris didn't take any movement further.

She opened her eyes, and looked at Kris whose face was full of complex emotions.

"What..what happened?" Quan Mu asked.

"Ma'am, I..." Kris Chen was in huge struggle. He just hurt Lan Xia two days ago, now it was Quan Mu's turn today?

Sure enough did all men have the same inferiority, that was lust for woman.

"Am I ugly?"

"No...You're like an angel. Even god will fall in love with you."

"Then why... why don't you..." She couldn't speak the last two words out, and she had already closed her eyes.

Why didn't he kiss her?

Did he mind my marriage or maybe my age?

Thinking about this, Quan Mu smiled bitterly, "Do you mind my status..."

Hearing what Quan said, Kris was shocked instantly.

When he was about to explain, outside the door came loud laughter.

"Ha ha, honey, I'm coming..."

Gosh!

It was the bishop!

Quan Mu rushed to get down from Kris Chen, arranged her clothes in a hurry, and looked at Kris worriedly, "Come on, the bishop is coming..."

Damn, the bishop?

At this late night, if the bishop see his wife staying with me, he will definitely kill me! Kris thought.

What to do now?

Kris looked around the room and pointed to the bed, "I...I'll hide under the bed!"

"No! He'll find you!"

o

Quan Mu grabbed Kris's hands instantly. Considering the bishop's state, he would notice any little move.

Thinking about this, Quan Mu bit her lips, and pointed to her lower body, "Come! Get into my dress."

"Damn! Get into a woman's dress. This was..."

The sound of footsteps outside was getting closer and closer. Kris took a deep breath, raised Quan Mu's dress and went into it.

Real man should adjust himself to the environment, but survive first.

The door opened as Kris went into the dress.

Bishop of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult came in at this moment.

Though the bishop was at his seventies, he was tall and had a sonorous voice.

Quan Mu was in huge panic as the bishop went in, but she pretended to be calm, and showed a sweet smile, "Bishop, I'm preparing for tomorrow's big day. Please forgive me for the bad manners."

The bishop laughed, and sat besides Quan Mu, "Thanks for that. I'm extremely happy, how can I blame you?"

"Thanks, bishop!" And then, Quan Mu looked at the bishop with confusion, "Bishop, it's very late. Why do you have time to come here?"

In the normal time, he would be training himself or reading books.

Why did he have time to come here today?

Shentong Wang waved his sleeve, walked to Quan Mu, and smiled, "Tomorrow is my birthday, and I'm happy..."

Since Quan Mu married him and got to Ice Fire Island, Shentong Wang was always nice to her.

Except making love, Shentong Wang would do whatever Quan Mu wanted!

It could be said that in The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, she was superior to everyone except the bishop!

Nevertheless, Quan Mu had been indifferent to Shentong Wang, which made him sad and worried.

But now, Shentong Wang saw Quan Mu particularly dressed well for his birthday, and he was overjoyed.

Thinking about this, Shentong Wang smiled, "Honey, I want to show you an interesting thing this time!"

And then he took a human skin mask from behind, just like playing tricks.

Quan Mu was shocked, and then picked up the human skin mask.

This mask was cold and thin, and it must be very comfortable sticking it to face.

"Honey, I came across this trick called Transfiguration while reading books. Transfiguration is magical. Not only can it make human skin mask, but also change our face by special methods." And then Shentong Wang put the mask on his face, and pinched his face.

Ten seconds later, the bishop's head changed into the shape of The Lean Monk's.

And at this time, "The Lean Monk" looked at Quan Mu with smile, "Honey, how do you like it?"

But then Quan Mu's body became stiff suddenly. She felt that Kris Chen was moving his body down her dress, and his warm breath sprinkled on her thigh, which was itchy but comfortable.

Damn, Kris was too bold. They were over if found by the bishop.

But seriously speaking, she didn't listen at all when the bishop performed Transfiguration. Her attention was on Kris. But she had to pretend an interested look, in order to cover Kris.

At this moment, Kris felt his hands and feet numb and neck sore after lying on the ground for a long time.

Especially those two white tender thighs, which sandwiched his head in the middle, almost suffocated him to death.

No way. Without the punishment of the bishop, he would still die in this way.

Thinking about this, his head couldn't help pushing forward, which made Quan Mu screamed.

Hearing that, Shentong Wang asked quickly, "Honey, what's up to you..."

"Nothing...I'm fine, bishop!" Quan Mu smiled bitterly and said, "I was shocked by this magical Transfiguration, and couldn't help shouting."

And then, Quan Mu looked at Shentong Wang, "Bishop, how do you make it?"

Shentong Wang was quite certain, and he laughed, "Well, since you're interested, then let me teach you. First, about this human skin mask, we need high-rank flour, and then add the magic water..."

Shentong spoke out the method of making human skin mask, and then he said, "Next, we press the 36 acupoints of Touwei, Yangbai, Yintang, Yangbai, Yuyao, Taiyang, Chengqi and the others, and stimulate the acupoints with genuine energy, and then you can change your face at will.

Kris Chen hidden under Quan Mu's dress frowned. Was it that magical?

If only he could try by himself.

But he dared not to make a sound.

No kidding, he would die definitely if he was found.

Right now, Quan Mu couldn't resist anymore. Now she just want Shentong Wang to leave, and she pondered for a while.

She smiled and asked, "Bishop, it's very late now. Why not just sleep here?"

She knew that Shentong Wang didn't lust for woman, and he didn't have that capability. So every time she said this, Shentong Wang would leave.

But Kris didn't know that.

Hearing Quan Mu's words, he was worried and anxious like an ant in the hot pot. Why did she ask the bishop to stay here?

Was she asking for trouble?

No, have to remind her!

Thinking about this, Kris couldn't help pushing his head forward, and he was stopped by Quan Mu's hands.

His face was stuck to Quan Mu's inside thigh, and a fantastic smell went into his nose.

Damn... This woman was insane!

Now her privatest part was clung to Kris, and Quan Mu's face turned red suddenly, with rapid breath.

Shentong Wang didn't recognize the change of her expression, and he smiled bitterly, "I have books to read. I'll sleep somewhere else."

And then he stood up and walked towards the door.

At this moment, both Quan Mu and Kris Chen sighed with relief.

When Kris thought he could get out, Shentong Wu who had already walked to the door returned suddenly, "Well, honey. I want to ask you about something!"

Damn!

Why did the bishop return again? Did he find me?

Thinking about this, Kris's heart nearly jumped out of his throat.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 238

Sending magic medicine

Quan Mu pressed Kris Chen's head, and pretended to be calm, "Please tell me, bishop!"

Shentong Wang said, "Honey, what does The Holy Dragon Cult want for sending gifts to me?"

The Holy Dragon Cult sent gifts to him?

Hearing about this, Quan Mu sighed with relief. It turned out that Shentong Wang really just wanted to ask her questions.

It was not a big deal. Shentong Wang would negotiate with her when he met big or small issues.

So she had the name of Female Zhuge (A brilliant person owns foresight in Chinese history) in The Sun-Moon Holy Cult.

"The relationship between our cults has always been bad. Why do they suddenly send gifts to us?" Quan Mu knitted her beautiful eyebrows, "I'm afraid there is a conspiracy."

The bishop nodded and said, "I agree with you. I doubt it,too. But there could be another possibility."

What possibility?

Shentong Wang smiled, "The Holy Dragon Cult has been suffering slaughter from the six schools, and I think they can't hold on anymore. They send the gifts to ask for my support."

Quan Mu nodded, "We may consider that possibility. Though we don't fear anyone of the six schools, they're still a huge threat when they unite together. We must be careful!"

"Honey, you have a point!" Shentong Wang laughed and said, "Honey, guess what do they send us?"

Quan Mu shook her head, "I don't know. Don't keep me guessing. Go on."

Shentong Wang smiled and said, "Taiyin Scripture."

What?

Taiyin Scripture?

What was that?

But Quan Mu shook her beautiful body, and said in amazement, "What? They send us Taiyin Scripture?"

There were eight magic books in the world, four Taiji Scriptures, and four Taiyin Scriptures.

It was said that there was a huge secret contained in these eight scriptures.

But no one had found it in over hundreds of years. But it was said that one could live forever if he could comprehend the secret in them.

The higher stage a practitioner was at, the longer life he would have. Practitioner of The innate-power stage like Kris, could live up to at least hundred years with no sickness.

To those in the Kungfu world, the older they were, the more afraid of death.

Especially to those well-trained and high-rank practitioners, longevity was extremely tempting.

Even legend like The First Emperor of Qin, still asked Fu Xu with three thousand fairy boys to go to sea and find the elixir (a magic medicine that can make human immortal).

"Bishop, The Holy Dragon Cult must have bad intentions." Quan Mu pretended to be angry.

"Whatever they want, we're fully prepared anyway. Since they already send the scripture to us, I will be laughed at if I don't take it."

Quan Mu nodded her head, saying nothing!

"Honey, to tell you the truth. I've found two Taiji Scriptures and one Taiyin Scripture, adding the Taiyin Scripture from The Holy Dragon Cult, then we have already collected half of the magic books. In this speed, I'll have a great achievement sooner or later. We'll be immortal after comprehending the secret."

"Congratulations in advance."

Till now did Kris realize that there existed Taiyin Scripture besides Taiji Scripture.

The bishop already owned two Taiji Scriptures and one Taiyin Scripture, adding the Taiyin Scripture from The Holy Dragon Cult, then he had four in all.

There was another Taiji Scripture in Yuanqiao Zhang's hand.

If he got that one, then they would have five books.

Awesome! No one had gathered the eight scriptures together for over hundreds of years. But now the bishop was about to achieve it!

At this time, Shentong Wang pondered for a while, and took two Taiji Scriptures with yellow cover and two Taiyin Scriptures with cyan cover from his body, and handed them to Quan Mu, "Honey, please help me keep these four scriptures."

"Bishop, you can't do this... They're so precious, it's not proper for me to keep them..."

Before she finished speaking, Shentong Wang waved his hand, and said, "Honey, I've read these scriptures for thousands of times and still can't comprehend the secret. You're very clever. Maybe you can figure it out."

Then Shentong paused for a while, and then kept speaking, "And these scriptures are inconvenient to carry, and I'm worried to put them in my training room. You're the best choice to keep them."

"Well...OK!" Quan Mu just nodded.

"Then I'm leaving. Rest early!" Shentong Wang sighed with relief after Quan Mu took those books.

And then, he left the room.

Waiting for the footstep sound to go far, Chen Yang hurriedly crawled out from Quan Mu's dress.

And he took a deep breath of fresh air.

Damn, he was almost suffocated to death.

It was surely exciting to hide under the dress, but it was also frightening.

He saw Quan Mu with blushing face as he got out.

"Well, Ma'am...Thank you..." Kris said awkwardly.

Thinking about what Kris had done under her dress, Quan Mu felt she couldn't face Kris anymore.

"You...just go, in case the bishop might turn back."

Hearing Quan Mu's words, Kris Chen was frightened, and nodded constantly, "Ma'am, rest early. I...I'm leaving right away."

And then, Kris left Quan Mu's room.

Looking at Kris's receding figure, Quan Mu couldn't help sighing, and smiled bitterly. He... still minds my age and status. Quan Mu thought.

Thinking about this, Quan Mu shrugged and sobbed faintly.

.....

The next day, Ice Fire Island was decorated with lanterns and festoons, which was rather noisy and bustling.

Today, all the followers who were normally outside returned to the cult to celebrate the bishop's birthday. Many small families and small forces attached to The Sun-Moon Holy Cult also sent some people to celebrate the birthday.

In such an significant day, The Sun and Moon guardians from The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and the four star lords would never be absent.

At this time, all the guests sat down.

The bishop Shentong Wang sat in the main hall, with his wife Quan Mu beside him.

He looked majestic and powerful.

Today, Quan Mu still wore the red robe of yesterday, and her eyebrows were drawn by Kris.

As the saint of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, Kris sat beneath the bishop and his wife.

And then sat the Sun and Moon guardians and four star lords.

This was the first time Kris had seen the Sun and Moon guardians. They weren't absent when Kris was titled to be the saint.

These two guardians wore masks, and one wore the sun clothes, another wore moon clothes. One was tall like a pole.

While another was fat like a ball.

Damn, Is that fatty The Lean Monk?

Kris recognized The Lean Monk with mask for one glance. He wondered the status of The Lean Monk in The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and it was out of his imagination that The Lean Monk was one of the two guardians.

No wonder he said he could protect me. He was not boasting.

Thinking about this, Kris reminded himself to be careful later.

As the four star lords, he only knew Lord of Xuanwu Star Weiwu Zhao among them. Last time Ma'am made him the saint, this guy was extremely against it.

As Lord of Canglong Star, Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Zhuque Star, he knew nothing about them.

Lord of Canglong Star was handsome and calm. He was sitting there with no movements, just like a sculpture.

Lord of Baihu Star, was around thirty years old. Especially his big-haired head was rather attractive.

Lord of Zhuque Star shocked Kris most. She had blonde hair and shining eyes, a foreigner.

According to the clothes she wore, it was obviously a Persian clothes.

It was quite interesting for The Sun-Moon Holy Cult to make a foreigner be the star lord.

When Kris was sizing up them, they were doing the same thing to Kris.

At this time, Lord of Xuanwu Star Weiwu Zhao stood up, and knelt down with one knee and said, "Bishop, Kris is young and incapable. He doesn't deserve to be the saint. Please consider carefully!"

And then Lord of Baihu Star walked aside, and bowed his hands, "Bishop, Lord of Xuanwu Star is right. It's really a inappropriate choice to make such a young man be the saint."

It was also the first time for Shentong Wang to meet Kris. Honestly speaking, he didn't consider Kris's stage when he planed to push Kris out.

Later period of The innate-power stage was excellent to normal people, but it was too weak in Shentong Wang's eyes, and even the four star lords were all at the later period of The return-to-nature stage.

Thinking about this, Shentong Wang said to Quan Mu in genuine energy, "Honey, Kris Chen's stage is too low. He can't even protect his life, not mention to be the leader."

The first time Kris arrived at Ice Fire Island, Shentong Wang was closing himself in the room and training. He wouldn't let Kris be the saint if he had known his stage was that low.

Honestly speaking, Quan Mu had regretted it now. She wouldn't let Kris come to The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, if she had known she would lose herself to him.

But since it had already happened, now the only thing she should do was to keep Kris's status.

Staring at Lord of Xuanwu Star and Lord of Baihu Star, Quan Mu became a little furious, "How dare you say these words in this big day? You guys just ignore the bishop?"

And then, she said to Shentong Wang, "Bishop, though Kris's stage is low, he is young, which means he can have a bright future. And Kris is truly loyal to our cult. He is the best one to be the saint."

She said this to Lord of Xuanwu Star and Lord of Baihu Star, but also to Shentong Wang.

It was true that Shentong Wang was invincible and the most powerful, but he was 70 years old now. And many people were eager to take his place.

So in order to consolidate his status, Shentong Wang wanted to promote a saint to attract them.

The bishop pondered for a while, and then said, "I agree with Ma'am. We have many elites in our cult. Kris Chen is loyal and devoted, and he can improve himself quickly under your help."

Though it was not good to stay at a low stage, but it was easy to control Kris.

After that, the four star lords looked at Kris in a different way. They thought the bishop would remove Kris's position, but unexpectedly, he asked them to help Kris.

Was the bishop training Kris to the next bishop?

Thinking about this, their faces turned sour immediately.

But the bishop always kept his words.

Since he had made commands, then no one dared to disobey.

Lord of Xuanwu Star and Lord of Baihu Star sat back reluctantly.

At this time, Shentong Wang said suddenly, "Last time Ma'am entitle Kris as the saint, I was training. Now today is my birthday, and I am about to give you a gift."

Then he clapped his hands, "Bring the magic medicine!"

And then, a female follower went up with a plate on her hands.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 239 Holy Dragon Scripture's Conspiracy

Kris Chen was puzzled, too.

Magic pills?

What magic pills?

Shentong Wang grabbed the pill bottle from the saucer and then gave it to Kris, saying, "Saint, those pills, with Saussurea involucrate, centennial ginseng, snow honey and other rare herbs as the ingredients, were made out of my painstaking effort. They are completely wholesome to you."

"Tonic pills?"

Hearing this, Kris Chen was totally confused. "Damn it! These are apparently Living and Dying Pills," thought he to himself.

Son of a bitch. How dare he gave such poisoning pills to me!

Sure enough, the bishop was not a kind person.

But at this moment, Kris had no choice but to act as if nothing had happened. Pretending to be ignorant, he said gratefully to the bishop, "Thanks for your kindness. But I won't take them now; instead, before I can actually take the holy pills, I will select an auspicious day to thoroughly bathe myself with incense burning."

What?

The bishop was shocked by what Kris had said.

Quan Mu, who was standing beside them, tried very hard to keep a straight face. "What a crafty man. It's obvious that he has recognized the Living and Dying Pills. However, he still pretended to be grateful," thought she to herself.

Last time she was attacked by the pill toxicities, it was Kris Chen who saved her life by refining the antidote; otherwise, she might have died.

And the reason why Kris dared to say so was due to his absolute trust in Quan, deeming she wouldn't give him away. Obviously, he won the wager.

Thinking of this, he cast a grateful eye toward Quan.

As for others present, they were all shocked at his behavior.

The truth is all the permanent members of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult have recognized the Living and Dying Pills on their Bishop's hand.

"Hahaha..., I'm so touched you are such a filial follower," said Shentong, laughing widely. "Take them right now. I pardon your innocence!"

While speaking, he passed the pill bottle to Kris.

Fuck!

"He is a viper, indeed," thought Kris Chen to himself.

Not daring to reject the pills, he had no choice but to take the pill bottle and said gratefully, "Thank you a lot. May you good luck and long life."

"Yuck! A flatterer. I will wait to see if you will be still grateful when you've known you've taken poisons," said Weiwu Zhao to himself while he was glancing at Hu Meng, the Lord of Baihu Star.

"Hahaha... My lady, the Saint you conferred is quite funny," said Shentong, with a wide smile.

"Kris, hurry to take the pills," ordered Quan Mu, with a sigh.

Hearing what she said, Kris Chen felt a grave bitterness in the heart. In the end, he had no choice but to take the Living and Dying pills as ordered.

People around him were all gloating to see him take the pills.

But for fear that the Bishop would have seen their remiss expressions, they tried hard to remain serious.

“Damn it! I will immediately refine myself the antidote as soon as I get out of here. No one could hurt me. No one!” thought Kris Chen to himself, determinedly.

At this moment, Quan Mu felt relieved. She yelled to Kris, “Saint, do you have any gift in return to the Bishop?”

As soon as she finished her words, every one cast their eyes on Kris and was looking forward to see what gift he would present to the Bishop!

Unpleasant though he was, he still remained an air of composure. He stood up to make a bow with hands folded in front and said solemnly, “Bishop, since today is your birthday, I’ve prepared a precious gift for you. And I hope you will love it.”

While speaking, he took out a pill.

At the time of crisis and danger, a lot of people were lurking in the shadows, expecting a time to fight.

Although the Bishop had stabbed him in the back, Kris Chen had to please him so that he could flee away from Ice-Fire Island safely.

Shentong looked at the pill on Kris's hand with great interest. "Wow. It's pretty good. I'm so happy that you are so nice to me. I wonder what it is, actually?"

In fact, he's able to refine pills, but for only two types. One is the Living and Dying Pill, and the other is its antidote.

The inheritance of alchemy (the way to refine pills) has broken off since the vanishment of the Danzong School and Tianmo School.

Due to this reason, he didn't know what pill Kris Chen had given to him.

Kris Chen asked with a smile, "I don't know if you've heard about Obstacle-Breaking Pill?"

What?

Obstacle-Breaking Pill?

The magic pill that can help practitioners break through the bottleneck of their practice?

"Saint, the Obstacle-Breaking Pill is the one that can help practitioner break through the bottleneck of their practice?" asked Shentong, incredibly.

"Yeah," answered Kris Chen as he nodded. "This pill can help practitioners break through the shackles of their current stage," added he.

Oops!

Hearing this, every one present sucked in a cold breath.

What a magic pill it is! How could he have it ?

Where did he get it?

The Bishop was too excited to be calm. He walked toward Kris and took over the pill from him. With one hand patting on the shoulder of Kris Chen, he complimented him a lot. "Nice job, dude, but I still have a question to ask you. Where did you get this pill?"

The great hall suddenly fell into silence immediately the Bishop finished speaking. Everyone was listening attentively in order not to miss anything important.

"Bishop, I got this magic pill by accident from a detached master. It's said that the pill was inherited from his ancestor," said Kris Chen who was absolutely talking nonsense so as not to divulge the fact that he was refining pills.

"Wow. I see," said Shentong. "So, can we find him?" added he.

Kris Chen shook his head with a bitter smile and replied, "The master enjoyed travelling around and had no fixed abode, so it's impossible to find him."

Hearing this, Shentong shook his head in regret. "This is a magic pill. The one who has refined it must be the descendant of either the Danzong School or Tianmo School. How good it will be if I can find him," thought he to himself.

"You've done a great job, and I appreciated it a lot. Quan Mu surely didn't judge you wrong," said Shentong as he moved back to his seat.

What a Fuck? Only two compliments for me?

What a mean person!

That's 50 million dollars!

Kris Chen felt heartbroken...

Soon after Kris Chen presented his divine pill to the Bishop, the Sun Guardian and the Moon Guardian as well as the four Lords of the four stars all showed their gifts to the Bishop.

The gifts were respectively millennial ginseng, millennial lucid Ganoderma, millennial Tai Sui (an extremely precious lucid Ganoderma of great medicinal value) and so on so forth.

All of those gifts were rare and valuable medicinal materials, which were alluring Kris Chen to commit a crime for them.

"They were so attractive! With them, I could refine numerous magical pills!" thought Kris Chen to himself.

All the followers joint in singing the praises, which delighted the Bishop a lot. "Terrific! You are all filial followers. Well, serve the wine now!" ordered he with a big smile on his face.

At the Bishop's command, a cluster of beautiful women were moving in succession, holding the altar to pour wine for everyone.

Since it was the Bishop's birthday, lots of followers dared to make a toast to him.

As for Shentong himself, he was joyful too, declining no one toasting him. He belted down one cup of wine after another.

Quan Mu also deigned to drink much, and under the influence of alcohol, her beautiful face was radiant with ruddy complexion.

After several rounds of toasting, the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture stepped forward with a wine glass on his hands, asking "Bishop, are you satisfied with the Taiyin Scripture we presented to you yesterday?"

"Well, I like it," answered he with a smile.

"Since you like it, I beg to ask you for a favor, and I hope you can help with it," said the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture.

"Since it's a presumptuous request, you can just stop saying that," said the Sun Guardian.

"Just let him speak. I'm wondering what request he needs," said the Bishop.

"Thank you, Bishop," said the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture. "I've heard that the Sun-Moon Holy Cult has collected four books of magic scriptures, which are respectively two books of Taiji Scripture and two books of Taiyin Scripture including the one I've just presented to you. You've got half of the eight magic books. I'm begging you to share with us the secrets in those books."

What?

How dare he!

Hearing this, The Sun Guardian and the Moon Guardian as well as the four Lords of the four stars all rose to their feet, glowering at the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture.

"Now go, all of you!" ordered Shentong to everyone.

Now that today is his birthday banquet, it would be nothing but a shame if everyone fought together.

"My Lady, how do you perceive the four books of scriptures?" asked the Shentong while he was looking at her,

The time he finished speaking, everyone stopped to listen.

It has been hundreds of years that no one had decoded the secrets of the scriptures. Thus, everyone was curious.

Quan Mu shook her head and took out the four books of scriptures. "Bishop, please pardon my incapability. I can't decode the secrets in those books," said she.

Hearing this, the Bishop spoke to the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture in a frown, "Did you hear that clearly? Even my wife who is superiorly wiser than any others can't reveal the secrets in those books, how can those secrets truly exist?"

What?

Not exist?

Everyone present was stunned at Shentong's words.

They were crystal clear that the Bishop was telling a lie, but with a second thought, it must have been a problem indeed, after all, no one had come up with any perception about those books.

This is a problem, indeed!

At this moment, the Lord of Canglong star who have kept silent for a while stood up and said respectfully, "Bishop, I'm guessing that the method to decode the secrets in those books lies in a fully collection of the eight books of scriptures."

Actually, someone has already come up with this guessing long ago, but no one has succeeded in collecting the eight books.

Without a word, both Shentong and Quan Mu nodded for consent.

However, the Guardian of the Holy Dragon Scripture began to speak again, "Bishop, since two heads are better than one, I'm here begging you to share your four books with us so that we can work together to decode the secrets in the books."

Wow!

The crowd was immediately mute on hearing what he said.

Well. What he said does make sense. Maybe, the crowd can decode the secrets by working together.

"Bishop, why not share your books with us?"

"Bishop, please show your books to us."

Shentong put on a straight face after hearing what people said. He will never let others see the books. He will suffer a steep loss if someone else gets the secrets.

"Bishop"

At this time, Kris Chen, all of a sudden, came to his feet. "Bishop, Can I be honored enough to appreciate the four books?" asked he.

What?

He must be an idiot.

At this moment, all the people in the Sun-Moon Holy Cult became annoyed with a pale face.

He must be a spy from Holy Dragon Scripture!

Taiji Scripture and Taiyin Scripture are precious enough that only the bishop can read.

Why was the idiot asking for reading them?

Was he the Saint in the Sun-Moon Holy Cult or the one in the Holy Dragon Scripture?

Thinking of this, Shentong put on an even longer face.

How dare he asked for reading the books in front of the crowd at the holly hall?

Didn't he recognize the trap set by the Holy Dragon Scripture?

Crap!

Seeing that Shentong was in a grave mood, Quan Mu hastened to scold Kris Chen, "What are you doing? Are those books the ones that you can read?"

At this time, the Lord of Xuanwu Star and the Lord of Baihu Star looked at each other with a vicious smile. "Bishop, Kris Chen was too arrogant to respect you in the eye. He was lacking in etiquette. It was a big crime to have asked for the magical books in public. Please remove his tile of Saint," said the two with one voice.

"Please remove his tile of Saint!"

While speaking, all the subordinates of the two Lords kneeled down.

Seeing this, Quan Mu was even more anxious. Although she was thinking hard on how to help him out, she still needed a bit more time.

Bastard! Can't he see that the four books are the treasured possessions to the Bishop?

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 240

A Dramatic Turn

At this moment, Kris laughed and said in calmness: "my lord, I am loyal to the Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and even more loyal to you. It's just that one of the four Scriptures is not right."

Taiji Scripture and Taiyinn Scripture, one is yellow and one is cyan.

The two Scriptures seem to be made of special paper, similar to gold but not gold, to copper but not copper, to iron but not iron, to wood but not wood.

Moreover, these kind of Scriptures can be preserved for hundreds of years, so it must have been treated with waterproof and fireproof.

But last night, there was something wrong with the Taiyinn Scripture sent by the Holy Dragon Cult. Kris actually saw a piece of oil on it.

The difference was too obvious, wasn't it?

Over the years, Shentong Wang has read the Scripture for countless times without leaving any trace on it, while the Scripture sent by the Holy Dragon Cult was actually stained with oil, which was very suspicious.

Shentong Wang frowned and doubted, "are you talking about the Taiyinn Scripture sent by the Holy Dragon Cult?"

"Yes, that's right!" Kris nodded and said.

They had no difference at all!

Shentong Wang compared the Scripture with his own. Except for the little oil stain, everything else is the same.

Others were also eager to see the difference between the Scriptures.

The Holy Dragon Cult messenger stepped out and said, "you are rude and ridiculous. This Scripture was obtained by the Holy Dragon Cult with great efforts, and now we present this Scripture as a gift to the Bishop of your cult. It's ok if you don't thank us. How dare you doubt its authenticity. What's your intention?"

Kris sneered. Although the Holy Dragon Cult and the Sun-Moon Holy Cult were both cults, they have long been intolerable to each other.

Now that the lord of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult was celebrating his birthday, it was strange enough for the Holy Dragon Cult to send gifts,

even sending "Taiyinn Scripture" such a treasure book. If you said that there was no agenda in it, who believed it?

"My lord, my loyalty to you can be witnessed by the sun and the moon. If I mistaken the Holy Dragon Cult messenger, you can rid me off the title of Holy Son!"

Hearing Kris's words, the faces of Lord of Xuanwu Star and Lord of Baihu Star brightened, and they interjected quickly, "my lord, you may give the Scriptures to this brat to see what he is up to!"

Shentong Wang meditated for a moment and then handed the Scriptures to Kris, who then flipped through the pages of the book.

With the sound of page turning, and a faint smell of ink escaped from the Scriptures.

The smell is too faint to be noticed if not carefully smelling.

Since there were many flowers on the Ice-Fire Island, the smell of ink was covered by the smell of flowers.

Now he was absolutely sure that this was a fake Taiyinn Scripture.

He arched his hands to the lord and said, "my lord, please give me your copy of the Taiyinn Scripture!"

Shentong Wang frowned, controlling his annoyance.

"Kris, what are you doing?" Quan Mu stood up and scolded Kris.

"Ma'am, I'm trying to determine whether it's true or not." Kris looked at Quan Mu, and his eyes were clear and calm.

Somehow, as soon as she contacted Kris's eyes, she lowered her head unnaturally: "my lord, please give him the Scripture."

"Here you are!" Shentong Wang threw the Scripture towards Kris. Kris caught it and went a few steps away to check.

What happened next surprised all the people in the hall.

Kris hold two Scriptures and burnt them on a candlestick beside him.

Just seconds later, one Scripture in Kris's hand was lit.

What the fuck!

The fellow was crazy and he was burning the Scriptures!

Everyone in the hall was shocked and speechless.

Lord of Xuanwu Star couldn't help but stand up, glared at Kris and angrily rebuked, "Kris, how dare you."

At the same time, Lord of Zhuque Star who has not spoken was also full of shocking anger and shouted: "what are you doing? Do you really think that no one dare to kill you because you are the Holy Son?"

Bang!

A sword came out of its sheath, Lord of Zhuque Star now had one more sword.

Shentong Wang's expression changed into complete anger suddenly.

How dare of Kris to burn the Scriptures in front of him!

His dream of living forever was shattered by this bastard!

Now he had only one idea in his mind, which was to tear Kris into pieces!

Upon this moment, the four Deputies have taken out their own weapons, one by one gnashing teeth to beat Kris.

Kris dropped the burning Scripture on the ground, and then wiped the other Scripture with his hand. Miraculously, the blackened Scripture was instantly restored to its original state.

"Everyone look, this is the Taiyinn Scripture of our lord, and the one on the ground was sent by the Holy Dragon Cult. It's clear which one is fake!"

Seeing this, the crowd who were about to beat Kris calmed down.

Stupid fellows, it was obvious that the real Scripture can't be burned and the fake one can be burned with even a spark of fire.

This made everyone in the room shut up.

Even Shentong Wang couldn't speak a word.

Quan Mu breathed a sigh of relief, her beautiful eyes looking at Kris. This daredevil really scared her to death.

"My lord, if I guess correctly, the Holy Dragon Cult intended to steal the real Scripture with the fake Scripture." Kris looked at the Holy Dragon Cult messenger whose expression changed greatly and said with a smile.

What!

Shentong Wang suddenly stood up and said, "the bloody Dragon cult dares to humiliate me on my 70th birthday and even wants to steal the treasure Scripture with a fake. What a shame! I'm going to kill you!"

The voice brought a kind of terror murderous spirit, sending out from him! He was going to tear the Holy Dragon Cult messenger to pieces!

The hearts of the crowd trembled, and they were afraid to speak. They knew that the Bishop was really angry.

But the next moment, a shocking thing happened.

"Poof!"

Shentong Wang ejected a blood arrow from his mouth and immediately knelt on the ground.

"My lord, what's wrong with you!"

"My lord..."

The disciples of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult were so frightened that they wanted to come forward one by one.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

All the disciples fell to their knees.

"Shit, he is poisoned..."

Lord of Canglong Star was on his knee feeling weak.

"My lord, are you ok?"

Quan Mu was also lying on the ground.

Not only that, all the people in the hall were paralyzed.

"Lord of Baihu Star, Lord of Xuanwu Star...why are you two OK?"
Shentong Wang looked at them in shock.

"Damn it, these two bastards defected!" Quan Mu said in a deep voice.

"Ha ha ha, how smart my lady is!" Lord of Xuanwu Star laughed and went towards the Holy Dragon Cult messenger and said, "to tell you the truth, Lord of Baihu Star and I have joined the Holy Dragon Cult.

Lord of Baihu Star went to the Holy Dragon Cult messenger and said, "watch this, we are getting the head of Shentong Wang for you.

As soon as the words finished, Lord of Xuanwu Star stopped him and said, "no hurry, let me humiliate the old dog in front of this crowd."

Then he went to Shentong Wang and said, "you old dog, all you know is shutting down all day long and studying the secret scripts. You don't care about anything in the Cult. You let a woman manage us. What can we get from our hard work for the Sun-Moon Holy Cult? What's more ridiculous is that this woman even let a immature boy be the Holy Son. Where do you put us old brothers who have shed blood for you?"

"This woman is also the one to blame, everything is because of this woman. Today I will fuck her in front of you and let you have a good look before you die!" Then, Weiwu Zhao began to untie his belt.

"You... you dare... I will cut you into pieces..." Shentong Wang shouted with angry stare.

"Ha ha ha, do you want to show your anger when you are under the Sorrow Breeze Attack? In your next life!" Weiwu Zhao rushed towards Quan Mu.

At this moment, Shentong Wang, who was paralyzed, suddenly slapped his back on the heart.

Weiwu Zhao didn't expect that Wang Shentong still had strength. This slap directly beat him off the ground.

"Poof!"

Weiwu Zhao spurted blood, only one slap paralyzed him!

"Xuanwu!" Instantly, Baihu rushed to Shentong Wang.

"Bang!"

When the two palms touched, Lord of Baihu Star flew away upside down.

"Bang!"

Shentong Wang vomited out a big mouthful of blood. He had suppressed the toxicity of the Sorrow Breeze Attack by relying on his profound skills. He had just hit two moves in succession, and now he could not suppress it any more and lost his fighting power in an instant.

And just now he fought with Baihu, therefore, he also suffered a lot of internal injuries.

"Dragon messenger, come on, this old dog has no fighting power..." Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star shouted together.

The Holy Dragon Cult messenger was just a fulfilled-period monk. Just now, even Shentong Wang was poisoned, and he successively abolished Baihu and Xuanwu at the later stage of returning to original. This power was too strong.

"Come on, when he suppresses the toxicity, we will all die!" Weiwu Zhao roared at the Holy Dragon Cult messenger.

"Let's fight!" the Holy Dragon Cult messenger bit his teeth and sent out his attacking moves to Shentong Wang.

With the sound of "Bong!", Shentong Wang was blown away directly.

Seeing Shentong Wang lying on the ground spitting blood, the Holy Dragon messenger was so excited that he didn't expect that he could kill the lord of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult one day.

It was a great credit. Upon the thinking of this, he shivered all over his body.

"Ha ha ha ha... Old dog Wang, the one who killed you is Bin Luo of the Holy Dragon Cult, now die..." then Bin Luo urged his whole body towards Shentong Wang.

Shentong Wang was a hero. How could he have imagined that his 70th birthday would become his own death date.

He was desperate at this moment.

Bin Luo knew that Shentong Wang had completely lost his ability to move, so he took a shot at Shentong Wang's top of the skull.

If this attack was successful, it would definitely be a brain cracker.

"Bang!"

Just as Bin Luo was about to crack Shentong Wang's head, a man suddenly jumped out of the side and kicked him away flying.

This scene shocked everyone.

What was going on here?

Why did the Holy Dragon Cult messenger fly away!

The crowd subconsciously looked at the figure.

"Kris..." Quan Mu was surprised and glad. She never expect it would be Kris.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 241

I hope you're fine

Shuaaa!

At this moment, everyone fixed eyes on Kris.

The Sun and Moon guardians, Lord of Canglong Star and Lord of Zhuque Star were all shocked.

"How...how couldn't you get hurt?" Lord of Zhuque Star said to Kris, "Are you a spy sent by others,too?"

Kris turned back. This Lord of Zhuque Star was quite beautiful, but she seemed stupid.

"Saint, kill them quickly!" Lord of Canglong Star was smarter than her, he shouted to Kris in a hurry.

"That's right. Saint, please kill these betrayers from The Holy Dragon Cult!" The Lean Monk said with delight. Frankly speaking, he thought they would die definitely, but Kris was safe unexpectedly.

Kris didn't understand why he was fine after eating Sorrow Breeze Poison, but he knew that they would be safe after killing those three men.

"Kris, kill the dickhead Shentong Wang, and joined The Holy Dragon Cult with me!" Lord of Xuanwu Star Weiwu Zhao, who was spitting blood, said difficultly.

"That's right. Do you really think that dickhead treat you well? Do you know what medicine is that he just gave to you?" Lord of Baihu said.

"It's absolutely good medicine for my body."

"Hahaha... Ridiculous...Koko(the sound of coughing deliberately)." Lord of Baihu Star couldn't stop laughing, and said, "Do you know that the medicine he gave to you , was the secret poison Living and Dying Pill made by The Sun-Moon Holy Cult?"

What?

Living and Dying Pill?

Kris pretended a shocked look.

"I'm afraid you don't know the effect of Living and Dying Pill." Lord of Baihu Star kept saying, "Look at The sun and moon guardians. The Lean

Monk is short and fat, while The Fat Monk is tall and thin. Do you know why?"

Hearing his words, Kris was also curious. These two men, one was tall and thin, another was short and fat, which was not corresponding to their names.

"Look at The Lean Monk. He was a famous beauty on Ice Fire Island, with tall height, and had the title of Jade Gentleman. But just because he ate the Living and Dying Pill, and had not eaten the antidote in time, so he becomes fat and ugly like this."

"And The Fat Monk, he used to be the famous strongman on Ice Fire Island, with enormous power. But for the same reason, he finally becomes weak and thin like this." And then Lord of Baihu Star glared at Shentong, and said, "Do you know what that douchebag was doing at that time? He was still training himself in his room! He cares shit about our lives. There was no reason for not betraying the cult!"

"No wonder!" Kris looked at The Sun and Moon guardians who lay aside, and found they were both silent, and seemed to acquiesce in Baihu's words.

"Sa...Saint, kill them, and I'll entitle you as the candidate of me." At this time, Shentong Wang who kept silent uttered suddenly.

Hiss!

Just then, everyone at the scene couldn't help gasping.

Candidate for the bishop?

This was not kidding!

When Shentong reached the last stage, Kris would be the next bishop.

“Ho ho...Kris, don't be fooled by him!” Weiwu Zhao was worried and said in a hurry, “Kris, Shentong is one of the best in kungfu world, and he can keep the position of bishop for at least 20 or 30 years. If you believe his words, I'm afraid he will take advantage of you and hurt you soon after.”

When he was saying, he kept tipping Lord of Baihu Star winks constantly.

“That's right. Why not force that douchebag to hand over the antidote to Living and Dying Pill, and then kill these people. We'll entitle you as the bishop!” Lord of Baihu Star was persuading Kris patiently, “Look at his wife, how beautiful she is! She is yours if you can be the bishop.”

Kris was froze in the same place, and seemed chewing the words of Lord of Baihu Star.

Just then, a figure suddenly flew up not far away, with a sharp dagger in his hand, and came up directly to Kris's heart.

“Saint, be careful!”

“Watch out!”

But that man's speed was too fast, and came in front of Kris nearly in a blink.

“Kris...” Quan Mu shouted in a hurry. But her voice was not loud because of Sorrow Breeze Poison.

“Go to hell!” Bin Luo showed a crazy look.

How could that guy be fine after taking Sorrow Breeze Poison? He must die! Especially that attack of Kris's foot, had already made him hurt, so he played dead aside a while ago, just for the moment now.

It was seen that the dagger was about to pierce Chen Yang's chest.

"What!" Bin Luo opened his eyes to the most for Kris disappeared under his eyes.

"Hello, I'm here!" Kris used Mayfly Power to the most, and dodged Bin Luo's sneak attack easily.

Bin Luo turned around quickly. Before he could raise the dagger, Kris had already released a punch towards him.

"Bang!" Kris's fist hit Bin Luo's face directly, and smashed him away.

Wow!

Bin Luo fell on the ground and spat a mouthful of blood. The he looked at Kris with frightened eyes, "Don't kill me. You can't kill me. After more than 10 minutes, followers of The Holy Dragon Cult will attack here, and you'll die at that time!"

What?

Hearing Bin Luo's words, everyone was scared to death.

"Let me go. When I returned to The Holy Dragon Cult, I'll help you..."

"Bang"

Before he finished saying, Kris had slapped Bin Luo's head, and Bin Luo's brains burst instantly at the scene.

Lots of them were scared by this bloody scene. Especially when Bin Luo's blood splashed on Lord of Zhuque Star's body, she looked at Kris with her beautiful eyes, and showed an special look.

Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star were both scared, too. They couldn't imagine that Kris could kill Bin Luo at the spot easily, and in this bloody way.

"I'm begging you,saint. Please don't kill us...please..." Lord of Baihu Star was so scared that he knelt on the ground, and kept kowtowing to Kris.

"Saint, I know when Ma'am planed to entitle you as saint, I stopped her. But I'm not aiming at you. Please forgive me. I won't... I dare not..."
Weiwu saw Kris walking towards them, and he was so frightened that he almost peed.

"Antidote, give me the antidote now." Kris looked at them, "Give it to me, and I may let you go!"

"No...I can't. We'll die definitely if we hand over the antidote!" Lord of Baihu Star waved his hand heavily, "If Shentong is detoxified, he will kill us by himself."

"That's right, the army of The Holy Dragon Cult is coming. Saint...as long as you kill that son of..."

"Bang!"

Before Weiwu finished speaking, Kris slapped his face furiously. And he said with murderous wrath over his face, "I'll kill you now if you don't give me the antidote!"

No kidding, he wouldn't have a good ending if the army of The Holy Dragon Cult attacked here. And Quan Mu, he wouldn't let the enemy take her away.

"Saint, please stop!" Quan Mu said faintly, "I can swear. I will forgive their past mistakes, as long as Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star hand over the antidote."

"That's right. I swear, too. We'll forgive you." At this time Shentong uttered slowly, "As long as you give us the antidote, and make amends. I promise no one will hurt you!"

Hearing the bishop and Madam's words, Lord of Baihu Star looked at Weiwu. Honestly speaking, he feared death a lot. Maybe he could survive after handing over the antidote.

"Give it to him..." Weiwu covered his swollen face, and said ambiguously.

He was really frightened. He didn't want to die like Bin Luo, with brain bursting.

"Well, fine. Hope you can keep your promises!" And then Lord of Baihu Star picked up a sandalwood from his body, "Ignite this sandalwood to detoxify Sorrow Breeze Poison."

Five minutes later, everyone in the hall recovered their energy slowly.

At this time, Shentong recovered, too. He stood up and said to the followers of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, "Stand up, everyone! Let's fight together!"

Just then, The Sun-Moon guardians, The lord of Canlong Star and Lord of Zhuque Star all knelt with one knee, "Yes! Under your command."

Just then, they took their people and walked out of hall with roaring murderous wrath.

"Saint, you don't have to go. Stay here and protect Madam!" And then Shentong rushed out of the hall using the magic power.

But before he went out, he knocked Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star out.

Now this time the hall was empty, except these two dickheads in coma, the others all followed Shentong to kill enemies.

Quan Mu glared at Kris. She was scared to death when Bin Luo woke up and attacked him.

But she was also kind of curious that why Kris was fine after taking Sorrow Breeze Poison.

It was known that Sorrow Breeze Poison was colorless and tasteless, which was one of the top ten incenses. Even the bishop was attacked off his guard, but Kris was safe and sound.

Thinking about this, Quan Mu looked at Kris with curiosity, "Why you are fine after taking Sorrow Breeze Poison?"

Kris smiled but said nothing. Actually the reason why he was fine was just because he had taken the antidote.

Thanks to that Pure Essence Pill, otherwise he would have died today.

"I don't know. Maybe I was born in this way that no poison can hurt me." Kris smiled and said.

"Well. You bad." Seeing Kris didn't want to tell the truth. Quan Mu didn't force him. Anyway everyone had secrets.

But she could probably guess the truth.

Last time when the poison in her body broke out, it was Kris who made the antidote, so she guessed that Kris must have taken the antidote of Sorrow Breeze Pill.

"Well, I'm curious about one thing." Quan Mu stood up from her position, and walked to Kris, "Just now Lord of Baihu Star's proposal is quite tempting, why do you refuse that without thinking?"

Kris smiled, and said, "You want to hear the truth or the lie?"

"Lie first!"

"I'm loyal to The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and never betray it!"

Hearing Kris spoke this sentence word by word, Quan Mu couldn't help laughing.

Kris was fascinated by that smile.

"What about the truth!" Quan Mu stared at Kris tightly with her beautiful eyes.

"I hope you're safe and sound!"

Buzz!

Hearing Kris' words, Quan Mu's heart shook, and her body couldn't help quivering.

He...he did all the things for her!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 242

Do you dislike me?

Outside the main hall, shout and sound of attacks were roaring.

Inside the main hall, a tender feeling was flowing between two people.

Kris Chen's eyes were calm and clean, and Quan Mu knew that he was telling the truth.

One's eyes couldn't tell a lie.

.....

At 8 o'clock in the evening, Ice Fire Island was lit up so brightly.

In the daytime, Shentong Wang had brought many people of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and killed over 200 followers of The Holy Dragon Cult.

Among those followers from The Holy Dragon Cult, the worst stage was fulfilled period of The acquired stage, and most of them were at The innate-power stage. It could be said that they were the backbone of The Holy Dragon Cult.

Had not Kris broken The Holy Dragon Cult's trick, now all the achievements The Sun-Moon Holy Cult had made would have been destroyed, because of Shentong.

Shentong shuddered after thinking about this.

Damn The Holy Dragon Cult, ruined his birthday party and planed to annex The Sun-Moon Holy Cult.

They wouldn't stop till they died,

If the tiger didn't get angry, he would be treated as a sick cat.

"The Fat Monk, under my command, from today, we'll fight with The Holy Dragon Cult till the end. And inform other branches that once meet followers of that cult, kill them!"

"Yes, bishop!" The Fat Monk bowed and said.

"Bring Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star!"

Just then, followers of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult brought these two men.

Staring at them kneeling on the ground, Shentong couldn't resist killing them. These two betrayers cooperated with The Holy Dragon Cult, and nearly made Shentong killed by his followers.

Looking at furious Shentong, Lord of Zhuque Star stood up and said, "Bishop, Lord of Baihu Star betrayed our cult, and made hundreds of followers die. We must kill them to make the regulation solid. Bishop, please send you command to kill these betrayers."

"I second that!" Lord of Canglong Star said.

"Second that, second..." The Sun and Moon guardians also stood up and said.

"Please kill the betrayers, bishop."

And then, thousands of followers of The Sun-Moon Holy Cult knelt down.

Attacked by the followers of The Holy Dragon Cult, they had lost over hundred followers. They couldn't let out the anger without killing these two betrayers.

"Bishop, you can't kill us. You promised us."

"Yes, bishop. You can't break your promise..."

Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of Xuanwu Star knelt on the ground, and they were so scared that their legs became weak."

"Saint, say something..."

Lord of Baihu Star looked at Kris , now they could only rely on Kris.

Shuaa!

Suddenly, all the people fixed their eyes on Kris.

Faced with their anger, Kris smiled bitterly.

Damn, these two dickheads were trying to push him into the living hell.

But he had no way but to jump into it. Thinking for a while, Kris stood up and said to the bishop, "Bishop, though Baihu and Xuanwu had made a big trouble, they stopped themselves in time, and made some contributions to amend the mistake. Putting them to death is too easy, why not let them make amends for the previous mistake, and let them revenge for the dead followers, which can also reveal your kindness and tolerance.

Hearing Kris's words, the bishop clenched his fist, and calmed down gradually, "Saint, thanks to you this time. Otherwise the foundation of our cult will be destroyed."

Just then, everyone nodded head subconsciously.

They thought that it was totally out of luck for Kris to be the saint.

Now they changed their opinions, and they thought Kris was extraordinary.

At this moment, they were all convinced that Kris was the best one to be the saint.

Kris smiled, and said humbly, "Thanks, bishop. This is what I should do."

The bishop nodded with satisfaction, "Since you plead me for those dickheads, I won't kill them for the sake of the saint."

Shentong stood up, and looked at those two people kneeling on the ground coldly, "From today, remove Lord of Baihu Star and Lord of

Xuanwu Star's positions. From now on, you should follow the saint and protect him."

This was actually Quan Mu told him. He had promised to let them live in front of many people. If he broke his promise, his prestige as a bishop would be greatly diminished.

So Quan Mu suggested him of removing their positions, and ordered them to protect Kris, which could not only make people sincerely convinced, but also make the followers see his vision and courage, and also good to Kris, three birds with one stone.

Just then, Lord of Canglong Star understood bishop's words, so he said nothing.

Those two people kneeling on the ground kowtowed constantly, "Thanks bishop, thanks Saint..."

"Bishop, this is improper..."

"Bishop, please kill the betrayers!"

The followers who didn't understand the circumstance, all tried to persuade the bishop after seeing this.

"How dare you!"

Just then, Quan Mu stood up, and scolded them, "So you want the bishop to be the one who breaks his promise?"

But...

The followers looked at each other, and dared not to say anything.

"Well, that's the deal." Shentong waved his hand and said.

"Thanks bishop!" Kris stood up from the side and said in proper time.

"Hmm." Shentong nodded his head, and looked at Kris with appreciation, "Kris, thanks to you today. I'm discriminating in the rewards and punishment. You have made a great achievement this time, and I'll reward you highly."

And then two things appeared on his hands.

A black vast and an ancient book!

Looking at these things, Kris was puzzled, and he thought the ancient book could be some martial secret book.

But what about the vast?

Seeing that vast, Quan Mu was puzzled, too. Then she said to Kris hurriedly, "Saint, why don't you show your gratitude to the bishop!"

The bishop kept this vast with him all the time. It was really out of her imagination that the bishop was so generous, even giving it to Kris.

"You don't know what it is, right?" Quan Mu smiled, and explained to Kris in a low voice, "The vast on your hand, is made of the black silk spun by the magical black silkworms from the south. This magic armor can resist the swords, guns, water and fire. It's equal to having one more life after wearing this magic armor."

What?

That awesome?

Seeing Kris in a daze, the bishop said with a smile, "Put it on and see if it fits."

Kris took the magic armor excitedly, and can't wait to put it on.

This magic armor was light, and it was quite comfortable to wear it.

Thanks, bishop."

Kris showed his gratitude to the bishop in a hurry.

This was a good thing. The main characters in the novel all owned a magic armor, and he had one now!

Though the old bishop was devious, but sometimes he was quite generous!

"Today when you fought with The Holy Dragon Cult, I find that you don't know the methods of fighting. This is a book of how to enhance the power of your tendons and bones. Remember to practice more."

Hearing that, Kris was overjoyed. He knew how to fight actually, but he dared not to show it.

If he used The Sun-Moon Rotation Skill, the bishop could notice quickly that he had learned the unique skill.

Kris took those things, and showed his gratitude to the bishop again.

Now this time, people down the hall were rather envy.

Though they didn't know what the vast was, it wouldn't be something simple for it was given by the bishop.

And that book was a martial secret book. Many people desired to own that.

After taking the rewards, Kris was a little frightened.

He thought the bishop would ask him why he was fine after eating Sorrow Breeze Poison, but he asked nothing about it.

This made him puzzled.

Shentong had some severe internal injuries in the daytime, and he used his inner energy to resist the injuries, but now he couldn't hold on anymore.

His face was a little pale now, and he said to Kris, "Saint, I'm gonna train myself in the training room, so I won't participate in the later party. Please soothe them for me."

And then, he left the main hall in a rush.

The next thing was simple. Kris soothed the followers of their cult for Shentong.

In the party, Kris became the center of people's flattery.

It could be said that his position of being the saint was solid, and no one dared to say his stage was low anymore.

Facing with others' toast, Kris refused no one, and let go of himself to drink.

In the end, he even didn't know how much he had drunk, but only know that everyone was deeply drunk.

Ten minutes later, Kris was stumbling to his room.

But just when he walked to the door, he heard someone was calling him.

"Kris, Kris..."

It was Ma'am.

Kris's body quivered instantly, and somehow walked to Madam's room.

Opening the door, Kris saw that Quan Mu was half lying on her bed with only thin clothes. It might be his illusion, but he felt that Ma'am was kind of weird today.

"Kris, come here..." Quan Mu who was on the bed, bent her finger to Kris. Quan Mu's face was extremely red after drinking, and even her skin became pink.

"Ma'am, are you thirsty?" Kris was half drunk now, and he was about to get some water for Quan Mu.

He was staggering, and without finding the water, his head suddenly fell into something soft.

"Well..."

Quan Mu held Kris's head with blurry eyes, "You... you bad. You said that you dislike me. But why treat me like this now..."

Because of the alcohol, Quan Mu finally spoke the words keeping in her heart for a long time.

"Dislike? When did I say that?" Kris stammered.

"Liar!" Quan Mu bit her mouth and said, "Then... why didn't you kiss me at that time? Do you mind my age or my status?"

Now this moment, she threw away the dignity of being the bishop's wife and other things.

She just wanted to know the feeling Kris had to her.

She was drunk, but she was quite sober in her heart.

What?

When did I mind your age?

Kris became a little sober. Damn, why he was lying on Madam's bed, and even put his head on her chest.

"Ma'am, don't...don't think about too much. You look like an 18 years old girl, and your skin is tender like an egg without the shell." Kris smiled bitterly, "Let...please let me go, Ma'am."

"No way!" Quan Mu said angrily.

Hiss!

Wasn't this asking his life?

Kris was drunk already, but after smelling the fragrance of Quan Mu's body, he was even more drunk.

He felt that his bones were crisp all over.

Damn, if you don't let me go, I'll do something!

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 243

A deviation

Next day morning.

Kris Chen and Quan Mu were cuddling each other and sleeping nakedly.

Rubbing his fatigued eyes, Kris was dumb when he saw Quan with no piece of cloth on her.

Shit. "I have slept with the wife of the Bishop again." Kris thought.

And the memories made him recall that yesterday was a crazy night with her in the bed.

Just then, Quan, who pillowed on his hand, making a sound and then leisurely turned awake.

Seeing Kris awake, she kissed him with a smile and said, "You're awake. Why don't you get more sleep?"

Currently, Quan was very shy, and she blushed when the things happened last night crossing her mind.

"It was too crazy last night, was the cowgirl that on top of Kris' body me myself?" Quan thought from her heart.

But what done had been done!

For 30 years she had lived, finally, she had experienced the pleasure of being a woman.

And for that moment, she got the saying thoroughly, "The shortest way to a woman's heart is the vagina."

He did it with no conscious last time, while this time, he was awake.

What had been done could not be undone, So, Kris wouldn't avoid it anymore.

He upward his body and kissed Quan's lips and spoke, "You're as pretty as a picture, amazingly gorgeous."

"You.....You bad boy." Quan blushed again.

As the wife of the Sun-Moon Holy Cult bishop, she had never served anyone before in her exalted position.

But last night, she was extremely gentle and almost surrendered to this man.

It felt reassuring and good holding Kris, and it was like holding the whole world on her hand.

Just hugging quiet for a while, Quan felt the slight reaction of Kris, as a result, shaking of the sheets time again

...

It sustained for a quite long time. Quan felt as if she was floating, and that feeling up and down made her addicted.

Fortunately, the Bishop was in seclusion healing his wounds, and wouldn't be able to come out for three or four days, so Quan didn't worry about being caught.

Besides, this place was only for both Bishop and the wife to rest so that no one would come to or no one would dare to come.

So, Kris and Quan almost spent all the time in the bed.

By the end of the day, Quan's voice had gone mute.

.....

At eight o'clock in the evening, the sky with several clear stars and a full bright moon.

The brilliant moonlight shining on the sea, and it was so beautiful that words couldn't convey it enough.

Kris had once again arrived at the medicinal field where the Sun-Moon Holy Cult cultivation elixirs and the difference from last time was Kris came with a respected status.

All the followers who met Kris would call him Saint.

It felt fantastic!

After picking dozens of medical herbs, Kris returned to the wife's boudoir with satisfaction.

After a night of calm, the next morning, Kris brought with him Yong Sheng the Lord of Baihu Star and Weiwu Zhao the lord of Xuanwu Star; oh, no Lords they were anymore but Kris' bodyguards.

After a day of healing, both of them almost well recovered.

Quan was afraid that Kris couldn't take charge of them, so she purposely made them had a double dose of Living and Dying pill.

It was initially fine to take the antidote once a year, but following the double dose, it should be taken once every two months, or else the tendon and vessel would distort so that they would die of immense pain.

As for the antidote, Kris could prepare it.

Surely they had been told that the antidote would be given to Kris, and if they wanted to live, they must protect Kris properly.

Now that their lives were in Kris' hand, so they had to do whatever Kris told them.

With the protection of two persons whose Kung fu were in the later period of the return-to-nature stage, Quan was relieved.

Eventually, Quan let Kris leave only after she finished all the explanations, and when the boat left the dock, so did her heart.

Two hours later, Kris boarded the land and followed by his phone vibrating non-stop.

He had no choice because there was no connection on the Icy Fiery island, and only got connections when he boarded.

He was bombarded with notifications of missed calls and non-read messages when he checked his phone.

"Kris, are you there? Do you have time to come by the Treasure Court?"
A text message from Xiaorou Xu.

"Kris, where have you been these days? Why don't you come to class?" A text message from Tianba Li.

"Honey, where are you, and why don't you reply to my messages?" A text message from Marry Su.

The phone was ringing when Kris was about to make a call to Marry, and it was a call from Tianba.

Answering the phone, the anxious voice of Tianba was heard over the phone "Thank God, you're finally answering the phone!"

"What's up, Tianba?"

"Where have you been these two days kid, not answering your phone or texting. I thought you'd been kidnapped by someone!"

Kris' heart got warmed when he heard the words from Tianba, so he said with a smile, "No, I've been out of town for the last two days and just got back.

"Tell me your location, and I am gonna go pick you up."

Kris smiled, and he hung up the phone after he told his location to Tianba.

"By the way, if you are asked to introduce, you could reply that you are my bodyguards," Kris said to Yong and Weiwu.

"Yes, Saint!"

"Besides, you can't leak out my identity, and don't call me Saint in public as well!" Said Kris; "You can call me Master Chen." He continued.

"Yes, Master Chen."

.....

Twenty minutes later, Tianba arrived in a stretched Bentley, and when he saw Yong and Weiwu behind Kris, he couldn't help asking, "Hey Kris, these two are..."

"They are my bodyguards," Kris replied with a smile.

"Nice you." Tianba gave Kris a thumb up. The 79 inches tall with mighty muscles and terror aura around, so there was no doubt that the two were experts in Kung fu.

When got in the car, Kris asked, "Where are we going?"

"To my home, and I will let you Sister-in-law make delicious for you."

Since the fall of the Shen family, Tianba's mood had been particularly good, and getting his revenge was as satisfied as drinking frozen Cocktails in dog days of summer.

After pouring a glass of Kweichow Moutai which was the best wine in China, Tianba drank it all in one go and said, "There are no more other alcohol beverages than wine can satisfy me,"

"Hey, easy man."

"Ha, Xuan, We got Kris here. What a happy thing, so let's break the rule only for today." Tianba said with a big smile.

"If you insist on it, I'll go tell Grandpa." Xuan threatened him with Grandpa Li.

Kris looked at Tianba curiously, with big confusion, wondering why would Xuan present Grandpa Li only because of drinking wine.

Tianba returned to Kris and whispered to him. Kris laughed out after hearing Tianba's words.

The reason was since Tianba and Xuan had been married for five years, but there was no sign of pregnancy to Xuan.

Although Tianba was still young, Grandpa Li was getting older day by day, and the more he got old the more he wanted to have a great-grandson, so Tianba was in the state of quitting drinking and smoking.

Alas.

Tianba sighed, "I've been quite diligent these past few years, but why there is no any sign of pregnancy? I've done the tests, and there's nothing wrong with it."

Looking at the sad expression on Tianba, Kris stopped smiling.

The thing Tianba didn't know was that once he was in the Practitioner stage, the more level he was at, the less ability of reproduction he had.

After taking the Obstacle Breaker Pill, Tianba had stepped into the innate-power stage, and from a certain point of view, his life had been sublimated.

Xuan, on the other hand, was an average person, so it was difficult for them to have a baby.

Suddenly, the medicine book Thousand Golden Prescriptions crossed his mind, and there was one recipe that might help to solve this.

After a while, Kris said, "Tianba, maybe I can help you."

"What? Really?" Tianba taking Kris's hands, and his eyes were full of hope.

"Yes, it's true." Kris smiled. "I got a recipe, and it was called Childbirth soup. You and sis-in-law take it at the same time. There must be good news next month.

"So what are you waiting for? Come on, let's prepare the soup." Tianba said excitedly.

Kris was a pharmacist, remembering that day he got a medal awarded by the Ancient Medical Association, and he just played with it as a plaything in his hand.

He didn't know the meaning of the word Seven carved on the medal at first, but he got it after Rou Wen explained it in the class.

It turned out that the "Seven" represented the level of the pharmacist, which meant that Kris was a seventh-level pharmacist.

"Take it easy. It won't be late after finishing the meal." Kris said with a funny look.

After they enjoyed the feast, Kris found a quiet bedroom to prepare medicine for Tianba.

He gained a lot of medicinal herbs at the Sun-Moon Holy Cult, and among them were medical materials for the Childbirth soup.

As soon as he was about to prepare the medicine, his phone rang.

Kris frowned, who was calling him again?

Kris took out his phone and had a look, he frowned even more.

"Why him?" Kris thought.

The caller was none other than Kris's second-elder uncle, Tianzong Chen!

The Latest time visiting them, his parents were caught by the Chen family and treated with torture like needles to fingertips, clipping fingers with a thumbscrew, which of both belonged to the family rules.

And he couldn't forget that cruel scene for the rest of life.

Nothing good could hear from him, so Kris rejected the call directly.

After a while, there came the call again.

Enough!

Kris pressed the Accept button and said impatiently, "What's the matter with calling me?"

Ever since when he had rescued his parents from the Chen family, he had completely broken up with the Chen family.

"Kris, don't hang up the phone." Tianzong's deep voice could be heard over the phone, "Come back and take a look, it is the old man. He is dying!"

What?

Hearing this, Kris' was shocked as if a bomb bombed in front of him.

What was going on?

He was well last a few days, so how could he be at risk at present?

Although he was no longer a member of the Chen family, he was raised up by Grandpa Chen, so it was impossible for him without worrying about it.

"What the hell has happened?" Kris said with frowned eyebrows.

"You come to the Chen family. Grandpa Chen wants to see you one last time before he dies, after all, you are his most beloved grandson."

After that, Tianzong hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Chen's yard was full of people all over around.

Among those people, there were not only followers of the Chen family, but also the followers of prominent families in West City.

This morning, the news of the Grandpa Chen's serious illness spread throughout West City in no time.

What a shock!

As known to all, Grandpa Chen was one of the most authorized people in West City.

Once the news spread, all the prominent families had dispatched people to visit him.

But what surprised them was that the Grandpa Chen wasn't seriously ill, but qigong deviation during the kung fu skill boosting.

As practitioners, they all knew how atrocious it was that qigong deviation occurring during the kung fu skill boosting.

What a pity! It was said that the Grandpa Chen was already in the middle period of the innate-power stage, so how could he go off the deep end with such a strong strength?

Besides, the martial art the Grandpa Chen practiced was subject to Wudang School, and all the people connecting to the underworld knew that how profound and pure it was in Wudang school, moreover, with the aid of Daoist spirits, no qigong deviation during a strength boosting was heard from a follower of Wudang school.

It was more surprising that the Grandpa Chen was practicing Taiji Kungfu, which was known for its health benefits, the Grandpa Chen, on the other hand, had gone off the deep end.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 244 Wash Away the Sins

At this time, Grandpa Chen was lying on a bed in his room, at Chen Family's manor.

Yesterday he practiced Taiji way too hard and his body failed. He knew he didn't have much time left. And his excessive practice brought about some chain reactions which made his health condition even worse. Now his life was sustained by a ventilator and a drip.

His immediate family, headed by Quan Chen and Jie Liang, were standing beside his bed. And Tianzong Chen was downstairs, receiving guests who came to visit.

Everyone in the room was feeling worried because the old man is the backbone of the family, and they didn't know what will become of Chen Family without him. An oppressive atmosphere pervaded the entire room.

The old man couldn't be more regretful. People hardly practice Taiji Power to extremes, but the old man had been feeling insecure since Chen Family joined the Holy-Dragon Cult, and to improve himself had obsessed this old man since then. And what Kris and Tianba Li did at Chen Family that day further fueled his desire to reach higher levels.

But he forgot that haste makes waste. His excessive practice could only exert a tremendous amount of pressure both on his body and on his mind.

It was lucky that Taiji Power was relatively mild. If he was practicing something else, he would be dead by now.

The old man survived, but he was in a rather critical condition.

His spirits sank when he thought of this. He had always been a real hero in his life. How could he be in such a pathetic situation at the end?

And then, he opened his mouth with great efforts and said: "Quan Chen, go and get Qingyuan Master."

Quan Chen nodded and said: "Grandpa, I'll go now!"

At that time, a Bentley stopped at the gate of Chen Family's manor. A young man got off the car quickly and hurried into the manor.

Who else could this man be but Kris?

Actually Kris didn't want to come when he got the call from Tianzong Chen. But he was brought up by the old man. Now the old man's life was about to come to an end, so its better to put aside the past prejudice and enmity.

The manor was crowded by people coming to visit, and when Kris appeared, many of them shouted out.

"Kris? Why is this live-in son-in-law here?"

"How dare he!! He is not wanted here!!"

Many of them didn't know the relationship between Kris and Chen Family, and only a few of them who participated Kris's wedding knew that Kris is actually the oldest son of Chen Family.

Kris got onto the second floor directly without caring about what they were saying.

The hallway on the second floor was crowded by Chen Family members, and when Kris appeared, their faces darkened, and their eyes blazed with menace.

"Why is this bastard here?" "Didn't he sever his relationship with Chen Family? What a shameless bastard." "What is he doing here when grandpa is in a bad condition?" People thought to themselves.

"Kris! Get the hell out of here! You are not welcomed here!"

"Get out yourself! Or we have to take you out!"

Kris passed them without even looking at them. The only thing these people were good at was to heap insults on the others. He then opened the door.

Quan Chen stood up in a flash when Kris appeared at the door, and he said: "Kris, why are you here?"

"Damn! Who invited you here? Get out!" Jie Liang stood up and blocked the door.

And then Quan Chen shouted at Kris: "Didn't you hear my wife? Get out! Do you want me to take you out by force?"

Everyone outside the door was feeling excited when they heard what Quan Chen said. And they really wanted to start a fight.

Kris suppressed his desire to kill him, and said coldly: "Your father asked me to be here."

"My father?" Quan Chen froze. And then he said angrily: "Why would you listen to my father? Don't you know grandpa is in a critical condition? Do you want to piss him off?"

Kris gave a short laugh, passed Jie Liang and walked in.

And at that time, Jie Liang leaned into Kris all of a sudden. Then she held her breast and screamed.

Her motion was very quick, and to the other people it seemed like Kris pushed her on her breast.

"Bastard! What are you doing ! " Quan Chen held Jie Liang in his arms and asked: "My wife, are you alright? Where did he touch you?"

"He touched my..." Jie Liang bit her lips, as if she felt too shameful to say it.

"You bastard! You have already dishonored a sister of our family! And now you are doing it again!" Quan Chen was furious. "Do you still have an ounce of decency?"

When Quan Chen finished, Sisi Mu, who was also in the room, trembled nonstop as if she recalled that horrible night, when her hands clenched Kris's hands firmly.

Lei Chen's heart broke when he saw his wife in a state of fear. And Kris was the culprit!!

"Are you all blind? She pushed herself into me!" Kris said. His brows furrowed.

He knew they would give him a hard time before he came, but he didn't expect this woman would be so despicable. He found her behavior disgusting.

"Stop bullshitting! We all saw what you did!"

"Stop reasoning with this bastard. Just tie him up and punish him according to the rules of our family!"

"That's enough. Let him in." The old man said. His voice was weak.

When they heard the old man, these angry people all froze like they were struck by lightning.

Kris hurried to the bed, and tears brimmed in his eyes when he saw his grandpa lying on the bed with a tube attached to his body and an oxygen mask covered on his face.

"Grandpa, I'm here." He choked.

The old man was lying on the bed, motionless. But his eyes reflected his happiness. He said: "That's good. That's good."

And then, Jie Liang walked to them and shouted to Kris: "Hold back your fake tears! Why are you crying when grandpa is still alive? Are you cursing him?"

She wouldn't have the guts to say so if the old man was fine. But now the old man was dying and when he dies, she will be the leader of the family.

"If you don't want to see me crying, you can get out. No one wants you to be here."

"What did you say?" Jie Liang was so angry and she wanted to quarrel with him, but Tianzong Chen walked to them and said: "Enough. I asked him to come."

"Humph." Jie Liang stopped talking. Her father-in-law was still the head of the family and she needed to listen to him.

"Kris, you stay here with your grandpa. You are his favorite grandson after all." Tianzong was feeling terrible but at this time, all the past enmity should be put aside.

Kris nodded.

"Kris..." The old man looked at Kris and said: "Come over here."

"Grandpa."

Kris held his grandpa's hand tightly and said: "Grandpa, do you want to say something?"

"Tell me. Do you know you are wrong?"

Kris's face set in grim lines when he heard this. He didn't know why was he wrong. The old man was in a critical condition, but Kris believed he wasn't wrong about anything.

Kris shook his head and said: "Grandpa, I don't think I have done anything wrong."

"Kris, you siphoned our family's money for private use. And you took Huanyu Group away when our family was going through its toughest time. And you still don't realize your mistake?"

"The worst crime you committed was that you took advantage of your own sister-in-law."

"What's more, you made some people from Li Family to fight Chen Family, and many brothers in Chen Family were hurt because of that. Don't you think that is wrong?"

"Yeah! Apologize!"

"Look at grandpa! You are so beyond help if you don't apologize."

"This is so called family. Can they be more skillful at lying?" Kris thought to himself.

And then, Yun Chen said coldly: "Kris, we can give you a chance to wash away your sins. You just need to kowtow to grandpa for three times and then give the Huanyu Group back to Chen Family."

"Kowtow? Washing away my sins" Kris laughed coldly and said: "Jie Liang, you are so shameless. I spent five billion dollars on Huanyu Group and why should I give it to Chen Family? How dare you."

Then Kris stood up, looked around and said: "Second Uncle is also here today. He gave me Huanyu Group himself, and there is no way I'm giving it back to you."

Tianzong was so embarrassed when he heard this. "Why does he have to say it in front of so many people? He doesn't care about my feelings at all, does he?" Tianzong thought to himself.

"That's enough Kris. Don't you know where did you get your five billion dollars from? You used twenty million dollars that belonged to Chen Family and invested them. That's how you earned your money. I tell you Kris, that five billion dollars belongs to the family."

"Second Uncle, this is the last time I call you Second Uncle." Kris looked at Tianzong and his eyes reflected his anger. "I paid everything back and now I owe Chen Family nothing! I also need to remind you that I have severed the relationship between me and Chen Family since you tortured my parents last time. So don't talk to me like you are my elder. You disgust me!"

"You..you.. how dare you to.." Tianzong was so angry. He never thought Kris would say something like this to him in front of so many people. He felt so embarrassed.

"Bastard! How can you talk like this to your elder? Where are your manners?"

"Apologize now!"

"Apologize! Or you will never walk out of here alive!"

"Is that so? I want to see who has the guts to touch my brother." A cold voice was heard from outside.

And then three people walked in. They were Tianba Li, Weiwu Zhao and Yong Sheng.

Tianba Li was looking murderous and the two people standing behind him were also looking fierce.

When they appeared, the whole place subsided into silence.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 245

The Plan Of the Old Man

"Kris!" Tianba Li and the other two people he brought with looked around. Their eyes were fierce, and their presence was commanding.

"Tianba!" Kris nodded towards Tianba.

"Kris! Do not expect to frighten us with your helpers. You said you are no longer in Chen Family's debt, then how do you explain Sisi's pregnancy?" Jie Liang didn't find it difficult to summon up the courage to confront Kris because she had lots of people to protect him.

He then pointed at Sisi's belly. Sisi was so humiliated. All the terrible memories rushed back to her and she was overwhelmed by feelings of pain.

"What does that kid have anything to do with me?" Kris's brows furrowed. "I say it for the last time. It is not my kid."

Everyone looked at Kris with complete disdain.

"The evidence is clear. Don't you take us as total idiots."

"Keep quite, all of you." The old man coughed. "Why is it so difficult for you to apologize for your mistakes? Do you want me to die in regrets?"

Then the old man coughed violently. "They are right. I will let go of the despicable acts of yours as long as you apologize to us and give the company back. For the sake of our special bond, let me die in peace!"

"Kris! No!" Tianba stopped him. It was obvious they wanted Kris to admit responsibility for the mistakes he never made.

Tianba knows Kris very well. The last time Tianba attacked Chen Family with his brothers, he found Kris's parents were tortured out of shape. And he was furious. Kris was generous enough when he could come and visit the old man. But these people will never be satisfied. You give these people an inch and they'll take a mile. How could Kris put up with it.

"Tianba." Kris looked at Tianba and smiled bitterly.

Tianba grabbed Kris's arm and said: "Let's get out of here. Every single person in Chen Family is rotten! Have you forgotten the way they treated your parents?"

"Tianba, don't worry. I'm not that stupid."

Kris's heart was broken into pieces. If he did what his grandfather asked him to, he would spend the rest of his life feeling ashamed.

There was nothing Kris could do to repay his grandpa's raising. He knelt on the ground and kowtowed to his grandpa respectfully. And said: "Grandpa, you once taught me to be a responsible man, and I swear to god that I didn't do any of that. So, I don't need to apologize for anything."

Kris kowtowed to his grandpa. Tears were streaming down his face because he knew the last connection between him and Chen Family would be broken.

"Kris you lousy bastard. You are the shame of Chen Family. Grandpa is so nice to you, and you can't even let him die in peace." Quan Chen stood up and heaped insults on Kris.

"A bastard!!"

"Have you no shame?"

"What the hell?" Tianba's anger flared up when he heard all the insults these people heaped on Kris. He rushed to Quan Chen and slapped him across his face, and a pink print was left on his face.

"You..." every single person of Chen Family was greatly shocked, and their anger rose. But no one dared to move because they remembered how Tianba beat them up the last time vividly.

Quan Chen covered his face and looked at Tianba in confusion. "How dare you to slap me..."

Quan Chen was the heir of Chen Family. And now he was slapped by Tianba in front of so many people. "How am I going to take charge of the family if I don't fight my dignity back?" He thought to himself.

"You get what you deserve! Kris is a decent man and I know it better than anyone else. I will tear your mouth open if you keep bullshitting!"

When he finished, the silence within the room was absolute.

"You..you.."

Quan Chen was so angry that a burning blush rushed to his cheeks. He wanted to fight back but he didn't have the guts. Quan Chen was at the later period of the acquired stage after a period of training, but his ability was hardly comparable to Tianba's.

Jie Liang's complexion also went pale. Tianba's presence was so intimidating and the two men standing behind her was also so muscular. Their arms were even stronger than her legs.

When he saw everyone was too scared to utter a word, Tianba sniffed: "What a bunch of losers. The only thing you are good at is to bully the weak! Chen Family is so going down within three years, and no one can save you, not even Jesus."

Every single person in Chen Family got furious when he heard what Tianba said.

"He is so arrogant, so arrogant!!"

At that time, the old man sat up suddenly, and stared at Tianba angrily. "Tianba Li! You really think we are afraid of you?"

The old man just wanted Kris to apologize for embezzling the fund of the family and for his unethical conducts, which were grievous sins, so that Kris could be forgiven by him before he die. But the result was so disappointing. And the old man was further irritated by Tianba Li, because not only did Tianba stop Kris from doing what the old man wanted him to do, he also claimed Chen Family is going down within three years. The old man could not put up with this insult. He then shouted with all his strength: "Master Qingyuan! Please!"

And then, Master Qingyuan, who was looking rather pale, walked out of a room with a sword in her hand.

The old man found Master Qingyuan half an hour ago and asked her to do him a favor.

The old man knew he didn't have much time left and his last wish was to make Kris apologize for his sins and return the property to the family. Then he would forgive Kris because despite all his sins, Kris was still his favorite grandson.

But since Kris refused to apologize, he had to kill him before he die because he was aware of Kris's ability and no one in Chen Family is comparable to him. That's why. He asked Master Qingyuan to kill Kris.

Master Qingyuan agreed without thinking too much because she was touched by the old man and she believed Kris was very lucky to have such a wonderful grandpa. It was obvious that Kris would not apologize so she was determined to kill him.

"Mr Chen, let me help you to destroy this sinner!" Then she aimed her energy at Kris and thought: "I should have killed him during the Pharmacist Contest!"

Kris felt a chill was sent down his spine. "Damn! What's the matter with this Master Qingyuan? Why is she always trying to kill me?" Kris thought to himself. Then he said with his brows furrowed: "Master Qingyuan, did I ever offend you?"

Master Qingyuan said in a stern voice: "Kris! Your grandpa knows that you have sinned, and he wanted to give you a chance to repent! But you don't even feel grateful and you refused to apologize for your sins, and that's why I am going to kill you for Chen Family. Last time you escaped, but this time, you are so doomed."

Then Master Qingyuan wield her sword and charged into Kris.

Everyone in Chen Family felt excited when they saw this scene. "This bastard is finally going to be killed!" They thought.

Master Qingyuan is the leader of Emei School, and it is said that she was already in the fulfilled period of the innate-power state, only one step away from the return-to-nature stage. Tianba Li was powerful, but he was only at the fulfilled period of the acquired stage. There was a huge gap between them. But they didn't know Tianba used the Obstacle-Breaking Pill and he had already reached the innate-power stage.

"Die! ! Bastard! ! Die ! ! "

Tianba dragged Kris aside when he felt Master Qingyuan's enormous power. They couldn't beat Master Qingyuan, but they could dodge her attacks.

Master Qingyuan missed hitting Kris. She felt embarrassed and looked at Tiannba: "Do you know what is the consequence of offending Emei School?"

Tianba looked at Master Qingyuan fearlessly and said coldly: "You tried to kill Kris before you figured out the truth. What kind of School are you leading? They say that Kris defiled Sisi, then where is the evidence? Why should Kris apologize for something he didn't do at all? You are the leader of Emei School, but that doesn't give you the right to falsely accuse anyone."

"What? He was falsely accused?" Master Qingyuan's face darkened. "We don't need evidence. Because Mr Chen acknowledged it himself. He wouldn't joke about it, would he? Because it would ruin Chen Family's fame."

Kris sighed. "I didn't do it, and that is the truth. If you don't believe me, we can do a DNA test."

Quan Chen was greatly frightened when he heard this. Jie Liang's face also changed due to fear. They thought to themselves: "What? DNA test?"

If a DNA test was carried out, not only would they lose all their fortune, they would absolutely be kicked out of the family. It was related to her future happiness, so Jie Liang would not allow that to happen. She then walked to Kris and said: "Kris! I know what is your plan. When the test is done, you need to wait at least two days for the result. And you will manage to change the result during the two days."

Everyone in Chen Family nodded.

"Yeah! This Kris has got all kinds of evil plans, he would absolutely change the report!"

"Master, don't you trust a single word of his!"

"Damn!" Tianba Li could no longer put up with it. He shouted: "Kris, let's get out of here. I can no longer bear these people."

Master Qingyuan's anger flared up when she heard this. She said: "I don't think my sword allows you to leave this place." Then she held her sword up and charged into Kris at full speed.

Kris also got irritated. "This stupid woman! Why is she so arrogant when she is only at the fulfilled period of the innate-power state!" Kris thought to himself.

Then Kris waved his hand, and the dagger Kill Qin appeared in his hand. He held up the dagger and blocked Master Qingyuan's violent attack.

"Master Qingyuan, you claimed to be the leader of a prestigious school. How can you use a sneak attack?"

Tianbai didn't expect Master Qingyuan would attack without even giving a warning.

When he saw Kris blocked the attack, Tianbai sighed with relief. And then he also joined the battle.

Kris was already powerful enough to fight Master Qingyuan alone, and now with Tianba's help, their fight was much easier.

Master Qingyuan was taken aback as she didn't expect Kris and Tianba to be so powerful.

The room was too crowded and she needed more space to use her other techniques.

"Get out of here! All of you!" Master Qingyuan shouted to the crowd.

The members of Chen Family were already frightened to death. The fight unfolding in front of them is a fight between people at the innate-power stage, and people at the acquired stage like them should really stay away. So when they heard what Master Qingyuan said, they all rushed out of the room.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 246

Chen Family's Disaster

"Kris! Die!" When the crowd was dispersed, Master Qingyuan transferred all her inner energy to the sword and charged into Kris at full speed. At that crucial moment, Kris heard a woman screamed behind him. He turned around and saw Sisi Mu was falling towards him, and Kris got hold of her in time. Master Qingyuan was still charging into Kris and she didn't have enough time nor distance to stop herself, and the next second, Sisi was pierced by the sword.

Sisi's eyes rounded and she fell into Kris's arms.

"Sisi!" Lei Chen was shocked. He rushed to Sisi like a mad man, pushed Kris aside and held Sisi in his arms.

Sisi was looking rather pale. Blood spurted out of her wound, and half of her body was soaked in blood.

"Lei Chen, you...you must save the kid!!" Sisi said. Then she lost her consciousness.

"What is going on?" Master Qingyuan froze. "I wanted to kill Kris. Why did Sisi get hurt?"

"Sisi!!!" Lei Chen screamed. He was on the verge of breaking down.

People in Chen Family were also shocked. Wasn't Master Qingyuan aiming at Kris? Why it was Sisi who got wounded?

Lei Chen held Sisi tightly in his arms. Tears were streaming down his face. "Sisi, you will be fine. You must hold on!"

And then, Jie Liang said: "We must protect Lei Chen and Sisi, because Sisi can provide the evidence for Kris's crime, and Kris must want Sisi to die, so that he can get away with his sins!"

What she said flared up everyone's anger, which could be reflected from their eyes.

"So Kris pulled Sisi to him and used her as a shield!"

"What a crazy man! He wants Sisi to die!"

Then, everyone in Chen Family rushed inside the room and surrounded Lei Chen and Sisi.

Jie Liang smiled slyly when she saw this scene. Yes, it was Jie Liang who pushed Sisi towards Kris, because she wanted to eliminate the possibility of a DNA test in the future. The evidence could only be destroyed by killing Sisi, and then Kris would be blamed for everything.

"Kris! Why would you do this!" Lei Chen's face contorted with hatred and he never expected Kris, his big brother, could be so vicious!

"Lei Chen, It's not like... I didn't..."

"Kris! Stop arguing! We all saw what happened!" Jie Liang stared at Kris and said: "You bastard! We won't let you hurt them again, unless we are all killed."

“Yeah, unless we are all killed!”

Kris found it was impossible to explain himself. And then, all of a sudden, Master Qingyuan held up her sword again and charged into Kris. But the two body guards of Kris’s blocked Master Qingyuan and threw two heavy punches on her. So powerful were the punches that Master Qingyuan was sent flying. She bumped into the wall violently and then she fell on the ground heavily.

It happened so fast. People didn’t even notice what was going on. Tianba also froze. Because he didn’t expect Kris’s body guards could be so powerful.

“How dare you to use a sneak attack against Master Chen.”

Yong Sheng and Weiwu Zhao didn’t intervene earlier because Master Qingyuan was not powerful enough to pose a threat for them, and they thought everything was under control. So they had always been relaxed as if they were there to enjoy a little show. But they were alarmed when they saw Sisi was wounded by Master Qingyuan, because the one got pierced could have been Kris, and if Kris was killed, they would be doomed.

Blood came out of Master Qingyuan’s mouth and she looked at the two people in astonishment and said: “Practitioners at the return-to-nature stage?”

“What? ” Everyone present was stunned. “These two big men are Practitioners at the return-to-nature stage? How is it possible? How could Kris get to know people at this stage?” Everyone was bewildered.

Master Qingyuan also looked at them in disbelief. “Why are they calling Kris their Master? Are they Kris’ body guards? How am I going to kill Kris

if he is protected by them?" She thought to herself, then her body began to quiver nonstop.

And then Weiwu Zhao, who was looking rather murderous, looked at Master Qingyuan, who was still lying on the ground, and said: "You want to hurt Master Chen, and I have to kill you!" He didn't even care that Master Qingyuan is a woman.

Then he summoned up his sturdy energy and was about to kill her. Master Qingyuan felt she was targeted by an energy that was dozens times stronger than hers and she thought she would be dead.

"Die!" Weiwu Zhao shouted.

But at that crucial moment, Kris shouted: "Stop!"

Master Qingyuan thought she would surely be killed, and she was surprised when Kris stopped Weiwu Zhao.

"But Master..."

Before Weiwu finished, Kris said: "Just release her, and there is no reason."

"Fine!" Weiwu then thought to himself: "Although this woman from Emei Mountain was spared of death, but she should still be punished." Then he gave a short cold laugh, summoned up his sturdy energy and knocked Master Qingyuan unconscious.

Kris' face darkened when he saw Sisi, who was still unconscious. Master Qingyuan was aiming at Kris' heart, but Sisi got in front of Kris at the last moment and the sword pierced her lungs. She was in a critical condition and she needed to be sent to hospital.

Although Lei Chen hated him now, Sisi was always the victim and she couldn't die. So Kris said: "Lei Chen, let me see."

"Let's get together everyone! We can't let him get close to Sisi." Jie Liang shouted. "Kris, we won't let you hurt Sisi!"

"What a stupid woman! If Sisi doesn't get the treatment now, she will die, to say nothing about the kid in her belly." Kris thought to himself. Then he said: "Send her to the hospital, or it will be too late!"

Then Lei Chen recovered himself. He stood up, and Sisi, covered in blood, was in his arms. He stared at Kris with his bloodshot eyes, and walked out of the room.

And then a bunch of members of Chen Family followed them, and Kris, Tianba, Yong Sheng and Weiwu also followed behind.

Tianzong walked to the old man, who was still lying on the bed, and said: "Father, I'll ask Quan Chen and Jie Liang to take care of you. I also need to go to the hospital."

The old man nodded and said: " Ask someone to take Master Qingyuan to the hospital as well."

When Master Qingyuan was taken away by some people from Emei School, the old man's face darkened, because he saw clearly it was Jie Liang who pushed Sisi. He was confused why would Jie Liang push Sisi and then blame everything on Kris. Then, he thought of a possibility.

"But, that can not be true. How is it even possible?" The old man didn't want to keep thinking about it.

At that time, Quan Chen knocked and walked in, and he said: "Grandpa, We are here to take care of you ."

Jie Liang walked to the old man and said: "Grandpa, were you frightened? Now everything is fine. Kris and his helpers are gone."

The old man nodded. "What about Sisi? How is she?"

"Don't worry grandpa. She is sent to the hospital. She will be fine, because the medicine is now so advanced."

The old man nodded and then looked at Jie Liang. Jie Liang was made very uncomfortable by the old man's stare and she asked: "Grandpa, why are you looking at me? Is there something on my face?"

Jie Liang touched her face and looked into a mirror, but she found nothing.

"Tell me. Did you push Sisi just now?"

Jie Liang was shocked when she heard it.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about? We all saw Kris pulled Sisi towards him and used her as a shield. How could it be Jie Liang?"

"I am old but I'm not blind." The old man said. He has very rich experiences in life and a little trick like Jie Liang's would never fool him. He saw it clearly. Jie Liang pushed Sisi. Besides, when the old man finished himself, anxiety was written all over Jie Liang's face , which further proved the old man was correct.

Jie Liang gave a short laugh. "Grandpa, you are so wrong. Why would I push Sisi? I always treat her like my sister."

The old man ignored what she said. He asked: "Why did you say Kris pulled her? Do you want to frame him?"

Quan Chen panicked. "Grandpa, you can not even think straight now! Why would we frame him?" Quan Chen shouted at the old man.

"Yeah, grandpa, we want our family to be good."

The old man is not to be fooled easily. The more they talked, the more suspicious the old man got. When the old man saw Jie Liang pushing Sisi, his suspicion got heightened.

"Why didn't you approve of a DNA test?"

"Of course I couldn't approve of that, or the truth would be..."

Before Quan Chen finished, Jie Liang slapped fiercely across his face. Now his whole head was swollen.

But this slap proved to be useful because he soon realized his mistake and he amended by saying: "No, grandpa, I mean it takes a long time to get the result and anything can happen during this time."

Now the old man finally figured out the fact and he felt a sharp pang of regret.

"You jerk! You are the real criminal! You did everything!" The old man was so angry that he fell off his bed. He felt so regretful. Why didn't he believe Kris. He brought Kris up himself, and how could he not trust Kris!

"Grandpa!" Quan Chen and Jie Liang tried to help the old man but they were pushed away. "You vicious woman! It is Chen Family's disaster to have a daughter-in-law like you!"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 247

Saving whom?

Mr Chen, as the family head, understood everything clearly now. He has been a hero in the past life, but at his old age, now, he was tricked by his undutiful kids, he felt shame for this.

He has two sons, one is Tianzong, the other Tianyao.

He knew very well that Tianyao does not have the capability to make the family business more prosperous, but he still has the ability to keep the family running in the right path.

However, Tianzong used to be a playboy who has no talent and abilities, but why did he suddenly appear to be so capable and gentleman-like?

It turned out that all his deeds and actions were just for succeeding him and assuming the family power.

Mr Chen thought to himself that he was really getting stupid. During the 3 years practice in a private room, his mind was not as sound as before when getting out.

He even conceived the idea of using family rules to punish his eldest son, which was so stupid as to nearly get his son and daughter-in-law killed, and he was guilty of this.

It also made his most beloved grandson bear the infamy of sullyng his younger sister in-law, he was really confused in mind.

He ruined his eldest son's family with his own hand.

As it was he who caused this mistake, so let him end it.

"Your bastard, hurry up and rally the people together, I want to hold a family meeting!" Mr Chen shouted at Quan Chen.

"Grandpa, since you know everything, then I won't lie to you." At this time, Quan's wife Jie Liang closed the door and looked at the old man with a sneer: "Yes, I set up Sisi Mu and Kris, but what can you do if you know the truth?"

"Jie, you..." shivered Quan Chen.

"Shut up, you trash!" Jie Liang glared at Quan Chen: "The old man was just fooling you, you told him everything?"

She said to the Mr Chen again: "Old man, you have only half your life, and you want to hold a family meeting? So what do you want? Want to vindicate Kris? Want to welcome him back? I tell you, you are day dreaming!"

"Poisonous woman, you poisonous woman..." Old man Mr Chen was trembling with anger, with his face going pale.

"You dare to call me a poisonous woman? Then I will show you the poison today!" Jie Liang picked up the pillow from the bed and slashed it directly onto the old man's face...

The old man was so fragile that he could barely stand any punch or hit, ten minutes later, the old man stopped breathing completely.

Jie Liang glanced at Quan Chen, who was sitting on the ground in fright, kicked him and shouted, "What are you doing while sitting here like a coward, take the old man to the bed."

To be honest, Quan Chen was scared and shocked at this time.

He did not expect that Jie Liang would actually kill... to kill Grandpa, it was terrible!

"Come on, let me tell you, if someone sees the old man lying on the ground, we are finished!" Jie Liang said coldly, "We would be put into prison for this, let alone inheriting the family property!"

After hearing Jie Liang's words, Quan Chen quickly got up from the ground, and then the two lifted the old man onto the hospital bed, then arranged the sheets and bedding, pretending that nothing had happened.

"Jie, what should we do now?"

"You just follow my order, I will tell you what to do next..."

But there was a person who had heard all of this, and she covered her mouth with shivering hand, trying to prevent herself from making any sound.

.....

On the other side, the Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver City.

The doctors were trying their best to treat Sisi.

Outside the ward, Lei Chen was walking to and fro anxiously.

The children of the Chen family stood beside him.

It's been three hours, and nobody didn't know how the thing was going on.

Everyone's face was covered with mist, and the culprit of all of this was Kris.

All of them looked at Kris with hatred.

Tianba Li comforted Kris and said, "Bro, don't worry too much, it will be fine for sure."

Kris nodded and could only pray that Sisi and the child in her womb would be safe.

This matter was so strange, he would definitely investigate into it as soon as he got out of the hospital.

Not only to prove his own innocence, but also to give Sisi an explanation!

If something bad happens to her, this misunderstanding would never be solved in life.

Another hour passed, the red light outside the ICU turned green, and the doctor walked out with a tired face.

Lei Chen quickly got close to him: "Doctor, how is my wife?"

The doctor took a deep breath and said, "The injury is too serious. It wounded the lung lobe and the gallbladder. There are two options. One is to save your wife with 30% success chance, but the child may not be saved... If saving both your wife and the baby, with only 10% survival chance."

Lei Chen clutched the doctor's hand tightly and said with tears: "Is there any other better way to save both of them?"

The doctor shook his head helplessly: "Sir, make your choice as soon as possible, you are running out of time."

After speaking, the doctor left.

What to do?

How to choose?

Lei Chen grabbed his hair in pain, and if he could, he would die in place of Sisi.

"Lei, just save your wife..."

"Yeah, Lei, the kid is Kris's seed, so just save your wife..."

As the words fell, all of the Chen family members began scolding Kris.

"Kris, you beast, all this was caused by you, why do you have the face to stand here!"

"Out of our sight, we don't want to see you!"

"Get out of here, you root of misfortunes."

At this moment, even if two monks who had returned to the Primordial Realm stood behind Kris, they were not afraid.

Kris felt extremely guilty. If it weren't for him, Sisi would not have been hit by the sword.

"Kris, get out of here!"

Lei Chen turned around and looked at Kris with scarlet eyes: "If something bad happens to Sisi, I will definitely not forgive you!"

Hearing Lei Chen's words, Kris clenched his fists with nails sticking into the flesh.

This was the brother who trusts him the most, but now he had become an enemy.

His heart was hurt for this.

There must be a way to achieve both ends, and there must be one way out.

Yes!

There was one kind of magic pill that can save her, no, not one, but two kinds of pills!

Sisi's sword-cut wound can be treated with Heaven-Mending Pill, which is a high-level pill that specifically treats this kind of sword cut.

As for saving the baby's life, a fetus-protecting pill must be prepared.

Fetus-protecting pill is an intermediate level pill, and he happened to have the needed medicinal materials.

Thinking of this, Kris said to Yong Sheng and Weiwu Zhao: "You two stay here. I will come back as soon as possible."

After speaking, he left in a hurry.

"Kris...where are you going."

"Refining medicine..."

.....

Fifteen minutes later, Kris came to Huanyu Group. He quickly took out the pottery pot for refining the pills, and then poured the medicinal materials into it.

In order to speed up, Kris used Genuine Energy to catalyze the pill, and Kris finished it in one hour.

Kris opened the lid of the jar and saw two milky white pills lying quietly inside.

Taking out the fetus-protecting pill, Kris hurriedly left the office with the pills.

At this time, Yong Sheng and Weiwu Zhao almost fell to sleep waiting for Kris there, then they heard sound of footsteps.

"Kris, you finally come!" Seeing Kris, Tianba hurriedly greeted him.

Kris nodded, and walked straight to Lei Chen.

"What are you doing?"

At this time, the Chen family's members blocked Kris's way, and stared at Kris one after another. If his eye contact could kill people, Kris was already battered to pieces at the moment.

"Get out of the way, I have something for Lei!"

"Be gone, we don't welcome you!"

Kris took a deep breath, for he did not have time to meddle with these people, so he just pushed away the people in front of him.

The highest practice level of these Chen family disciples was only in the middle period of acquired stage, and there was no possibility to stop Kris who had reached the later period of innate-power stage.

And the people who wanted to block Kris were overthrown down to the ground at once.

At this time, Lei Chen stood up. He had an axe in his hand: "What do you want to do?"

Hey!

Seeing Lei Chen's resentful eyes, Kris sighed. He took out the Fetus-Protecting Pill and handed them to Lei Chen: "These two pills can protect the child. Give me a little more time. I won't let Sisi have trouble."

"You are so caring about your child, right, and you said that the evil seed is not yours!"

Kris looked at Lei Chen calmly: "Trust me, wait and see, the truth will come to light in the future, but before that, you have to accept these two pills."

"I don't want it, who knows if it is poison!" Lei Chen didn't believe what Kris said at all now.

Kris shook his head helplessly and placed the pills wrapped in oil paper on the bench beside him: "Remember, before I come back, do not make any rash decisions."

After finishing the talk, he walked Tianba's side and said, "Tianba, I need a medicinal ingredient now, can you help me find it?"

"No problem at all, bro " Tianba patted Kris on the shoulder and said.

"I need thousand-year wild ginseng. Do you know who has it? I would like buy it at a high price."

Kris has other materials in this patch of heaven, the most important being the Thousand-Year Wild Ginseng.

And it must be wild ginseng, not ordinary ones.

If the wild ginseng can grow to more than a hundred years, it is already very remarkable and can be regarded as a very precious elixir.

The Thousand-Year Wild Ginseng, it is no exaggeration to say that this is a peerless panacea.

Even if you have money, you may not have any chance to buy it, and the main medicine ingredient for refining this Heaven-mending Pill is Thousand-Year Wild Ginseng.

Yong Sheng and Weiwu Zhao on the side were also surprised. This thousand-year wild ginseng was not ordinary elixir.

Only hairs of the ginseng could save the life of a dying person, which is extremely precious.

Tianba touched his chin and said, "Kris, do you remember the mysterious old man at the Dingding auction house two months ago?"

Kris nodded, yes, wasn't that Yuhan and her grandfather?

"Did not they entrust the Thousand-Year Wild Ginseng to Dingding auction house for auction at that time?"

As Tianba had reminded him, Kris remembered the thing instantly.

It seemed to be true. At that time, he wanted to buy it, but because there were only three, which were too few, so he gave up bidding.

That being said, Yuhan probably has a complete thousand-year wild ginseng in hand.

"Kris, wait, I'll call the person in charge of the Dingding auction to see if they have the contact information of the old man or not."

"No, I have the contact info!" Kris stepped aside, took out the phone and dialed Yanru Sima's number.

Meantime, Yanru Sima was shopping with her best friends.

All of the ladies are with slender legs and good looks. When they walk side by side in a row, which is definitely the most beautiful scenery in the pedestrian street.

They are all daughters of wealthy families, so they like shopping at spare times.

They buy what look beautiful, and expensive items are their first choices, and they love wearing luxury clothing, using nice bags and wearing valuable jewelry.

After shopping all the afternoon, everyone was a little tired. Yanru Sima took them to the Pearl Tower in Westriver City.

The Pearl Tower is the tallest building in Westriver City. It is almost 300 meters high. On the top floor there is a Michelin three-star western restaurant. This restaurant only accepts reservations and only serves member customers.

As a distinguished supreme member, Yanru Sima, of course, did not need to make a reservation, and she directly picked up one highend private room.

She and the other pretty ladies were seated on the top floor of the 300-meter high tower, enjoying steak, tasting wine, and watching the busy traffic in Westriver City, talking and laughing.

Buzz~

At this moment, Yanru Sima's cell phone rang, she smiled at others and said, "Excuse me, I need to answer the phone."

When she took out her phone and read the screen, her face suddenly became nervous.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 248

The requests

Kris promised to make medicine for Yanru Sima, but he disappeared halfway through the process, leaving Yanru to be ridiculed by her friends for a long time.

"He came to apologize to me? Should I accept his apology?" Yanru didn't know whether to forgive him.

At this time, Yuhan Qin, who was smiling on the side, came over, "Why don't you answer the phone?"

Then she subconsciously took a glance. When she saw the caller's name on her phone, her face instantly changed.

"It's him again, hang up the phone." said she, and she hung up the phone quickly.

The surrounding women looked at Yuhan curiously and asked her, "You don't seem happy."

"Yeah, what's wrong with you?"

"Who just called you?"

Yuhan snorted, "It's Kris who lied to Yanru. That day, he told Yanru that he could make medicine for her and then secretly escaped."

"Oh, it's him."

"I told you he was unreliable."

"I know that he's not a good man at first glance."

Listening to everyone's discussions, Yanru was also very angry with Kris. Her impression of Kris instantly became bad, and the only trust for him was gone.

"It's good that Yuhan hangs up his phone. I don't need to talk to him." She thought and was about to put the phone in her bag.

At this time, the phone rang again, and it was the call from Kris.

Yanru knitted her brows and was about to hang up the phone. Next to her, Yuhan snatched the phone over, "This guy wants to harass you. Let me scold him."

"Yuhan... forget it..." Yanru shook her head and took the phone back, "There's no need to argue with him."

Yuhan shook her head and said, "How dare he harass you? You just answer the phone. I want to know what he will say."

As she ended, their friends nodded in agreement, "Yes, we also want to know what he will say."

"He must call to apologize to me."

Hearing the words of her friends, Yanru planned to answer the phone. She also wanted to know what this man who was untrustworthy was trying to say.

Immediately she answered the phone and put on the speakerphone at the same time.

"What's up?"

Kris was so anxious that when he saw the call come through, he said, "Thank God, you finally answer the phone."

"What are you going to say?" Yanru asked.

"Miss Sima, may I ask if you have Yuhan's phone number?"

Hearing these words, Yanru was stunned. The women on the side were also stunned.

This was not what they had guessed.

Yuhan was surprised when she heard this, and then she asked, "What do you want my number for? What are your intentions?"

Kris heard Yuhan's voice and said with great joy, "Miss Sima, please give your phone to Miss Yuhan Qin, I have something to ask her."

"Yanru, hang up the phone" Yuhan was now in a very complicated mood. She had thought that Kris was calling to apologize, but he ended up coming to find her.

"Why is he looking for me? Do you still want to give me a massage?"

She remembered Kris giving her a massage two days ago, and she was inexplicably throbbing. But she suddenly felt that he must have some intentions towards her. Yuhan was both shy and annoyed. She had been dreaming about Kris for the past few days.

"Don't hang up the phone, Miss Sima. I'm looking for Yuhan for something urgent." Kris was in a hurry. Every minute of delay now increased the danger for Sisi Mu.

"Urgent? What can you be in a hurry for?" Yuhan said.

Looking at Yuhan, Yanru said, "He sounds like he's in a hurry."

"I'm not answering it. I don't want to talk to him." said Yuhan and hung up the phone.

Kris dialed again, but he could not get through.

Kris was so angry that he wanted to smash the phone, "She's got quite a temper on her. She dared to hang up on me and also turn off the phone."

Kris scratched his hair and suddenly came up with an idea.

He dialed Lan Yu's phone and spoke directly, "I'll give you a number. You help me check her location. I'll pay you with an Obstacle-Breaking Pill."

When Lan Yu received Kris's call and she was thinking about why Kris would call her.

Immediately, Kris spoke out so many words that left her stunned, "You call me just for this?"

"I'm in a hurry, can you help me? I'm not doing anything bad; I just want to find someone."

It was forbidden to privately look up and locate someone by phone number, but if it was Kris's request and there was an Obstacle-Breaking Pill as payment, so Lan Yu agreed to help him.

Ten minutes later, Kris received a message from Lan Yu.

Twenty minutes later, Kris took a taxi to the Pearl Tower.. This first building in Xichuan City had a three-star Michelin restaurant on the top floor, so he guessed that Yanru Sima should be here.

It was a 120-story building, and it took Kris almost ten minutes to reach the top floor by elevator. Kris was about to enter the restaurant when two waiters stopped him, "I'm sorry sir, this place has been booked and no outsiders are allowed."

Kris frowned and asked, "I'm here to find people. If she's not here, I'm leaving."

"Sir, we can't let you in." The waiter shook his head. They only provided service for customer and the first thing they needed to ensure was the customer's privacy. They wouldn't let Kris in.

"Fine, I won't go in." Kris took two steps backwards, then took a deep breath and shouted loudly, " Yanru Sima, are you there..."

At this time, Yanru Sima stood up abruptly.

"This voice sounds a bit familiar."

"Yeah, I think I heard the voice somewhere."

"Yanru, is he your boyfriend?" The girls teased.

Yuhan's face instantly changed when she heard the voice, "How does Kris know we are here?"

"Yuhan, you mean it is Kris who called the phone just now?"

Yuhan nodded. She frowned and walked out. Those girls also followed her out.

As soon as Yuhan reached the door of the restaurant, the waiter greeted, "I'm sorry, Miss. I'll let him leave now."

"No, I'll do it myself." Yuhan walked to Kris quickly.

Then she slapped him in the face. The women who'd followed her froze.

"This woman is crazy? I haven't even spoken yet and she slapped me?" Kris thought. He was very angry and glared at her, "What are you doing?"

Kris had something to ask her for help, so he tried to control his anger.

"How did you know we were here? Are you following us?" Yuhan said in a cold voice,

At this time Yanru also came over and looked at Kris with a serious gaze and said, "Kris, what do you want?"

Kris took a deep breath, looked at Yuhan and said, "Miss Qin, There is something I want to ask you."

"The most important thing right now is to get the wild ginseng. As long as I can save Sisi Mu, it'll be worth the slap." Kris thought.

"I won't answer your question." Yuhan looked at him with a face full of contempt and said, "Someone like you who doesn't keep his word dares to come here? Please leave here immediately. Don't make me kick you out"

"Just because of making medicine?" Kris thought. He had made all the medicine that day in the manor's pharmacy. When he was just about to put out the fire, Lean Monk grabbed him.

"It seems that those medicines should have been burned dry, so they misunderstood me."

Thinking of this, Kris smiled bitterly, "Miss Qin, I know you don't like me, but it's really a matter of life and death here."

Despite his misunderstanding with Yuhan Qin, he at least gave her a massage last time to prevent her paralysis. She should agree to help him.

"A matter of life and death?" Yuhan snickered, "You're lying. You must be stalking us. What do you want to do to me?"

Kris suddenly didn't know how to explain.

Seeing him standing there unmoving, Yuhan said impatiently, "If you don't say anything, I'll slap you until you say."

Then she raised her hand again and was about to slap Kris.

Just as she was about to slap Kris's face, Yanru came over to stop her.

She looked at Kris and said, "What exactly do you want?"

She didn't want to care about Kris. But when she saw Kris being slapped, she was a bit unbearable. A man receiving a slap in front of so many people, it was quite hurtful to his pride.

Kris gave Yanru a grateful look, then took a step forward, "Miss Qin, do you still remember the thousand-year-old wild ginseng's beard that you auctioned off at the Dingding Auction two months ago?"

Hearing this, these women were stunned and looked at Yuhan unknowingly.

Even Yanru was surprised and looked at Yuhan, what was this situation?

Usually when people were lack of money, they may auction something. Was Yuhan very short of money?

At this instant, Yuhan's face changed, "Why are you asking this? Are you trying to get the wild ginseng?"

"Yuhan Qin really does have the wild ginseng." Kris thought. He was happy that Sisi Mu could be saved.

"Can you sell the wild ginseng to me?"

"Are you kidding me? What precious elixir it is. Do you think the wild ginseng is a carrot?" Yuhan sneered, "Can you afford it?"

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 249

Three billion dollars

Yuhan Qin sneered and said, "Do you want my thousand-year wild ginseng? Do you know how much it costs to get it?"

At that time, only three wild ginsengs were auctioned at a price 30 million US dollars. A whole plant of wild ginseng cost at least two billion U.S. dollars and people may not find a place to buy it at this price.

Kris thought for a while and said, "I can buy it for two billion dollars."

"Two billion dollars?" The girls around suddenly laughed when they heard Kris's words.

"It's so ridiculous. Did you have two billion dollars?"

"I've seen people bragging, but I've never seen people bragging shamelessly like you. You don't wear more than a hundred dollars in total, and you dare to say you have two billion dollars?"

Yuhan Qin looked at Kris contemptuously and said, "You are a live-in son-in-law of a small family. Can you get so much money? It's not worth so much if you sell the whole family."

Now, the girls around were all laughing.

Kris didn't care about their ridicule. Two billion dollars was not much for him.

He looked at Yuhan and said, "Miss Qin, I'm not kidding. If two billion dollars is not enough, then I'll pay you three billion dollars, what do you think?"

It was dark now, and he didn't know Sisi Mu's condition. If Lei Chen didn't listen to his words, it would be bad. Therefore, he must get the wild ginseng as soon as possible, and then make the Heaven-Mending Pill

"Go away, or Yuhan will slap you again."

"It's three billion dollars. I don't think you have three hundred dollars."

Yuhan was also angry that Kris was really unreasonable.

Only Yanru Sima frowned and looked at Kris up and down.

"From his anxious look, it seems that he didn't tell lies. A person can make lies, but people's eyes can't." Yanru Sima thought

"Kris, can you tell me who you want to save with thousand-year wild ginseng?"

"Sisi Mu," Kris replied.

"Sisi Mu? It's a woman's name. His wife? Isn't his wife Mary Su?" Yanru Sima thought.

"What is your relationship with her?" Yanru asked.

"She is my brother's wife" Kris said truthfully.

Yanru nodded, then turned to look at Yuhan and said, "Maybe you can sell him the wild ginseng. Although it is precious, people's life is more valuable than it, right?"

Kris was overjoyed and wanted to thank Yanru for what she said for him. At this moment, Yuhan suddenly came over and sneered, "What are you happy about? Do I promise to sell it to you?"

What Yuhan said had poured cold water on Kris.

"Miss Qin, please sell it to me, I really need it." Kris said with the pleading expression on his face.

Hearing Kris's pleading, Yuhan was full of pride.

"Okay. I can sell it to you, but you should give me three billion dollars immediately."

"No problem, you give me your account. I'll transfer the money immediately."

As soon as his words finished, all the girls around focused on Kris. Their eyes were full of sarcasm and mockery. He was so ridiculous. They want to see if he had so much money. They just laughed at him when he had no money to transfer.

Even Yanru was speechless. She didn't believe Kris could get so much money. Originally, she wanted to persuade Yuhan to let her give Kris the wild ginseng. Now she felt unnecessary. At this moment, her impression of Kris was so bad that she didn't want to talk to him from now on.

"Here is my bank card." Yuhan took out a gold card from his bag and threw it to Kris. She wanted to see how he would pretend to transfer the money.

After receiving the card, Kris started to transfer the money. Two minutes later, Yuhan's mobile phone received a text message of transfer.

She took out her mobile phone and saw that the text message and it showed a string of zeros. She was dumbfounded in an instant.

At this time, the girls around them also changed their faces when they heard the ringing of text message and they gathered around. When they saw the message, they were all stunned. They looked carefully at the series of zeros. It was three billion dollars.

At this time, even Yanru's face changed drastically. She looked at Kris in disbelief, "This... how is this possible?"

"How could he get so much money?" Countless questions popped up in Yanru's mind.

Yanru was curious about Kris from their first dinner to donation, and then the Ancient Medical Association sent him the Medal of Pharmacist. Now he bought the wild ginseng for 3 billion dollars without hesitation.

"This man seems like a fascination. Who is he? The son-in-law of the Su family? But all the assets of the Su family don't have so much money. He is so rich, why is he willing to be a live-in son-in-law without dignity?" Yanru thought.

Kris completely subverted her previous view of him. It also made her more curious about him. She wanted to see the true face of this man.

"After he finished the medicine that night, something happened, so he left without telling us?" Yanru suddenly thought of this.

Yanru decided to find time to ask Kris about that night.

Kris was a VIP of the bank, so there was no limit on the amount of money he can transfer.

After transferring the money, Kris anxiously said to Yuhan, "Now you can give me the wild ginseng?"

He thought Yuhan would give him the wild ginseng after receiving the money, but she shook his head and said to Kris, "I can't give it to you now."

"Why?" Kris asked.

Kris suppressed his anger and said, "I know why you don't want to give it to me. Actually, I didn't slip away that night. I made Tiger Bone Soup for the soup. It's just that there were something wrong, so I left."

Kris said, "If you don't believe me, you can go back and open the medicine cauldron. The Tiger Bone Soup inside should be boiled into plasters. Although it cannot be taken internally, it is also good for external application to treat injuries."

"What? He really made the Tiger Bone Soup?"

These women looked at each other with incredible expressions on their faces. This shocked them more than Kris had 3 billion dollars.

But now they all understood why he was so rich. He was a pharmacist. Only a pharmacist can have so much money.

At this time, Yanru suddenly thought that after Kris had left that day, she opened the medicine cauldron to look at it.

At that time, she found that the medicine inside had become thick and dark, and she thought it was burnt. It turned out that the medicine had already become plasters.

At this moment, she knew that she didn't guess wrong, Kris left without saying goodbye in an emergency.

"This Kris is really a pharmacist. I must bring such a person into the Sima family. It's just that he is so rich and he doesn't need to join our family. How can I convince him?" she thought.

At this time, she saw Yuhan on the side, and suddenly had an idea. She said to Yuhan, "Kris did not lie. The Tiger Bone Soup was indeed made into plaster. Give him the wild ginseng."

"Yuhan, now that he has cleared up misunderstanding, just give it to him."

"You just slapped him and scolded him. He also paid for the wild ginseng."

At this time, Yanru's best friends also persuaded her into giving the wild ginseng to Kris.

Kris was the waste in their eyes at first, but now they want to curry favor with him. Now in their eyes, even though he wore cheap clothes, they saw it as a sign of his low profile. They all yearn to have a boyfriend like Kris.

"He is married." A woman interjected.

"I don't mind. It's just a small family, so he can get a divorce."

Women in a prestigious family knew what kind of life they wanted, so they didn't mind marrying a married man.

Kris saw all this in his eyes. These women were really realistic. Men who have no money or ability were nothing in their eyes.

Yuhan shook his head and said, "Do you think I am angry because of this?"

"Or what?" Kris frowned.

"Do you remember how Yanru asked you to help me make medicine?" Yuhan said with a smile, "That makes me very unhappy, so you just think how to beg me."

"She is too narrowed-minded." Kris thought.

But for Sisi Mu, Kris said to Yuhan, "Miss Qin, I beg you to give me the wild ginseng."

"No, you are not sincere."

"What do you think I should do to be sincere?" Kris asked.

"As long as you kneel down and beg me, I will give you the wild ginseng."

"What?" Kris's face changed suddenly.

Hearing this, these girls next to him were stunned.

Yanru's look also changed. She took Yuhan's hand and said softly, "Your request is a bit unreasonable."

"He didn't feel guilty when he was mean to me." Yuhan said, "My grandpa gave me the wild ginseng to make medicine. If he knows that I sell the whole wild ginseng to others, he would definitely scold me."

Yanru just shut her mouth. Yuhan's grandfather was one of the four great envoys of The Holy Dragon Cult.

He loved Yuhan most. If she was bullied by others, he would definitely revenge the people who bullied her.

Seeing Kris stunned in place, Yuhan said, "If you don't want to do so, and then forget it. I will refund you 3 billion dollars, and I will not give you that thousand-year wild ginseng."

Then she took out her phone, preparing to refund money to Kris.

Mary's Bad & Great Husband - Chapter 250

Feeling guilty

"Please don't...I am kneeling before you.."

Kris clenched his fists, his body trembled uncontrollably.

It is a shame for a man to kneel before others, one would only kneel before God and parents. Today, he was so humiliated by a little girl.

If it hadn't been for saving Sisi Mu's life and vindicating himself, Kris would have left this place at once.

"Oh you are a wise man!" Yuhan Qin snorted coldly, "Kneel down and beg for my mercy!"

Then he was on his knees right before Yuhan.

He swore that he must repay today's shame some day.

.....

It's already ten o'clock in the evening, and the Heaven-mending Pill was finally made ready.

At this moment, Kris's internal energy was exhausted and his body was weak. This was a result of overusing his inner energy to refine pills.

High-level pill like Heaven-mending Pill requires more inner energy of the body, it consumes both internal energy and physical strength.

Without a second for rest, Kris got up and headed straight to the hospital with the Pill.

At 10:30 in the evening, Kris came to the Fifth People's Hospital of Westriver City.

He prayed in his heart that Sisi Mu would be safe, otherwise everything he had done would fall short.

"Kris, you're finally here..." Tianba hurriedly greeted him. To be frank, he was almost asleep there for the longtime waiting.

"Tianba...Thanks for your kind help."

"Not at all, we are brothers!" Tianba gently patted Kris's chest and said so.

Kris gratefully patted Tianba on the shoulder, then walked straight to Lei Chen.

After several hours of mental suffering, Lei Chen became haggard, and what made Kris more distressed was that Lei Chen's hair turned half gray overnight.

The younger brother who used to follow him wherever he went had now become like this, and Kris was feeling very uncomfortable.

"Lei, has Sisi taken the fetus-protecting pill?" Kris asked with pains in the heart.

Lei Chen nodded silently without speaking a word.

At this time, he was the only one guarding Sisi in the hospital, and all the other Chen family members had left.

Seeing Lei Chen nodded, Kris breathed a sigh of relief. Thankfully, Lei Chen did not make a wrong choice.

He took the Heaven Mending Pill and handed it to Lei Chen: "This is Heaven Mending Pill, which can save your wife."

Lei Chen was indifferent, Kris sighed seeing this, and put the pill beside Lei.

Lei Chen loves Sisi so much that he will not disregard her life for hatred against Kris Chen.

Just after Kris had turned around, Lei Chen's words were heard from behind: "Kris, don't think that I will forgive you. One day, I will repay you a thousand times... ."

Hearing this, Kris stopped and was silent for a second, and then he left the hospital with Tianba and his body guards.

Too many things had happened today and Kris felt really exhausted both physically and mentally.

After leaving the hospital, Kris booked a presidential suite at a five star hotel in Westriver City for his body guards: Weiwu Zhao and Yong Sheng, asking them to live in it temporarily.

Thanks to these two guards for today, otherwise Kris would be annoyed to death by Qingyuan.

It feels really cool to have top bodyguards.

On the way back, Tianba kept asking how Kris hired these two bodyguards.

The two guards are really top ones, it must be very costly to hire them.

Kris said, "Not too much money, only that I accidentally saved these two guys. In order to show their gratitude for me, they agreed to be my bodyguards."

In fact, Kris didn't lie. If it weren't for him, these two guys would have been chopped up by the leader of the Sun Moon Holy Cult and be thrown into the sea to feed fish.

Hearing this, Tianba's face was filled with unspeakable envy, thinking that if he had two such great guards who had reached the return-to-nature stage in practice, he would be sure to achieve more in Westriver City.

No matter how powerful Hu Li and Lin Li is, it was impossible for them to be an opponent for the person who had reached the return-to-nature stage in practice.

Fifteen minutes later, a Bentley pulled off at the gate of Tianmeng Garden, and Kris and Tianba walked into the residential area after saying goodbye.

When he got home, the light in Mary's room was still on.

It was strange, it's already twelve o'clock, why she did not sleep?

Kris tiptoed close and pushed open the door, seeing that Mary was lying on the bed and kept wiping tears.

Seeing this scene, Kris's heart was broken, ...what's wrong, why did Mary cry at night?

Thinking of this, Kris immediately opened the door and walked in: "My sweet one...I'm back..."

When the door was pushed open, Mary was taken aback. When she saw Kris who opened the door, her face was instantly surprised: "Darling, you are back."

With an exclamation, she jumped up from the bed and brought herself into Kris's arms: "Woo...my husband, where have you been in the past two days? I can't get you through nor receive text messages from you... I thought you abandoned me..."

In the past few days without word of Kris, Mary was very flustered.

When her longingness for Kris accumulated to a certain level, she could no longer hold back her tears.

When she picked up the phone, she realized that she didn't even have a photo of Kris.

A couple who had been married for almost three years didn't even have a group photo!

"Sorry honey, I am so sorry..." Kris hugged Mary tightly, feeling guilty in his heart.

In fact, he didn't know how to face Mary, especially Lan Xia, he couldn't tell it to her.

And Quan Mu, all of this was his love debts to Mary.

Looking at Mary's red and swollen eyes, Kris was heartbroken.

"Honey, it is my fault, don't cry, I'm feeling heartbreaking seeing you like this." Kris held Mary's face and kissed the tears from the corners of the eyes drip by drip.

Yes, it tasted very bitter.

"Honey, do not leave me alone, please?" Mary looked up at Kris, with a trace of nostalgia in her eyes.

Gosh, she really cares about this man, that she was begging Kris not leaving her.

"Silly girl, how could I leave you!" Kris picked Mary up and placed her on the bed, looking at her tenderly.

He had never seen Mary so soft, so sentimental and so loving.

When did she become like this?

Probably from the moment she said she loved Kris!

Probably because she was afraid of Kris's leaving, Mary hugged Kris tightly without letting go of him for a second.

Kris could feel her anxiety, her dependence on him.

But the more Mary being like this, the heavier the guilt he would feel in his heart.

Probably she was really tired, and after a while, Mary fell asleep in Kris's arms, watching the person in his arms with crystal clear e

yes.

Kris sighed and murmured: "How can live without you."

After speaking, he embraced Mary and entered his dream.

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Early the next morning, the news of Mr. Chen's death spread all over Westriver City.

Hearing the bad news, many people were shocked.

Why? Yesterday, I went to visit Mr. Chen. How could I...

As a result, people from big families in Westriver City began going to Chen family to show condolences.

Tianzong knelt in front of the old man's coffin, and the entire Chen family was in great grief.

All the children of the Chen family knelt on the ground and wept.

A disciple from Mount Emei was sitting cross-legged and chanting sutras.

The death of the Chen family's old man was a huge loss for the entire family. Now that the old man had passed away, Tianzong had no idea what the future Chen family will become.

As the old man died, the line with Holy Dragon Cult was broken, but he had no friendship with the monk Zhen Yuan.

So in just one night, Tianzong's hair became gray.

In the eyes of others, Tianzong was over-sorrowful.

People came here was paying homage to body of the old man, and they gathered around comforting Tianzong.

Tianzong thanked them again and again. At this time, somebody in the crowd shouted: "Tianzong, the old man has been well yesterday? Why did he pass away so suddenly..."

"Yes, I also visited the old man yesterday. Although he couldn't walk on his own, he was still in good spirit..."

Tianzong sighed and said, "This is a long story. Let my son tell you."

With that, he said to Quan Chen who was kneeling by the side: "Quan, tell everyone, how did your Grandpa pass away..."

Everyone in the hall fixed their gaze on Quan Chen.

Being watched by so many people, Quan Chen felt a little guilty and nervous .

He didn't sleep all night last night, and when he closed his eyes, it was the scene of his grandpa coming to him for his life. He was so frightened that he was depressed and didn't know what to say.

"This good-for-thing guy!"

His wife Jie Liang who was kneeling beside him cursed him in the heart, and immediately she sobbed: "Dad, Grandpa was angered to death by Kris. Yesterday Kris took Tianba and two bodyguards making a big fuss. In the end, Grandpa... was angered dead by a scum like Kris..."

While talking, Jie Liang lay by the side of the coffin and wept aloud.

All people present were getting sadder hearing Jie's wailing, and all of them were all angry toward Kris, deeming that Kris was really a beast.

His Grandpa was seriously ill but Kris took other people to make trouble in the Chen family. The most damned thing was that he even used Sisi to threaten his Grandpa.

Seeing Jie's acting, Quan Chen was surprised, thinking "With such a talented wife, I'm sure to take over the Chen family."

At this time, Master Qingyuan, who was chanting sutras to save the soul of the dead, smashed the wooden fish violently.

Yesterday, not only did she fail to destroy Kris, but she was knocked out by someone from the other side. This was a shame on her.

"This scum has angered Mr. Chen to death, what a beast I, Qingyuan, swear to the Buddha that if I failed to destroy Kris in this life I will rather fall into the bottom of the hell."

Hiss!

Hearing Master Qingyuan's serious oath, everyone present took a deep breath.

Few people would swear such an oath in public, especially the ones who are from high social class. If Master Qingyuan failed to fulfill her oath, she would be despised by others in the future.

Once a serious oath is sworn, it is the kind of thing that would never be given up until the goal is attained.

The revenge was not only for herself, but also for Mr. Chen, the dead. After all, she promised Mr. Chen to help the Chen family get rid of any scum of the family.

Thinking of this, she said to Tianzong: "Mr. Chen, don't worry, Kris has many good hands to help him, but we Emei school is not afraid of him. After a few days, I will call on my disciples to discuss the plan to kill Kris the beast. When the time comes, I will bind him and bring him to your father's tomb and order him to confess his grave sins."

Hearing this, Tianzong couldn't be grateful, and he repeatedly gave thanks to Qingyuan: "Everything is up to you, my master."

Qingyuan nodded, and she had already conceived a secret plan in her heart.