

Chapter 541

Are You Kidding Me

Everyone thought Yang Chen was going to bring the Vatican away to safety. Unexpectedly, he crushed Cruyff's head without hesitation!

Gabriel gazed upon his headless cardinal, eyes wide with shock. Staggering backward, he soon came to the realization that he wasn't having an illusion!

"Yo—you... you dare to..." Gabriel stammered blurrily.

Yang Chen revealed an evil smile as he flung his hand to get rid of the blood. Slowly and clearly, he explained, "Why wouldn't I dare? Damn... This man was fated to go by my hands long ago, but you told me I'd regret, so I was slightly frightened of the major consequences that may follow.

"You should've told me about these insignificant matters from the start. Did you really think you could survive by buying time?"

Many of the people on the island were overjoyed as their lives were spared. They didn't expect Yang Chen to disobey Apollo!

On the monitor, Apollo was evidently stunned. Furiously, he yelled, "Hades! Do you know what you're doing?! The life of your woman is in my hands! I could end her life anytime I want to!"

"Yeah, I'm aware. Tsk, tsk. You're surprisingly lucky. I have quite a number of women, but the first one you decide to kidnap happens to be my wife." Yang Chen shook his head and sighed.

Apollo seemed slightly confused. "You don't seem to think I am ready to take matters into my own hands. Hades, as a god, I won't hesitate to kill Persephone at all."

Yang Chen's face turned cold. He scorned, "God? Fool, did you really expect me to believe that you're Apollo?"

As soon as Yang Chen finished speaking, not only was Apollo on the monitor stunned, everyone on the island was shocked as well, staring at Yang Chen doubtfully.

So was it possible that... this Apollo was a fake?

"Hades, your bluff is futile. Should you suspect my identity, I don't mind shooting a few more arrows to annihilate all of the ants on the island. However, that would just be a waste of my efforts," Apollo said, "If you refuse to obey, your woman will die next! While you, similar to the others on the island, will die under the detonation!"

"Oh? If you feel that I can be killed by nuclear, why do you need to kidnap my woman?" laughed Yang Chen.

Apollo squinted his eyes. "You're trying my patience..."

Yang Chen was completely indifferent. He continued, "I feel the need to tell you that this show of yours means nothing to me. That's because I knew you were fake from the start.

“Although you possess a decent weapon, and you’re rather strong as well, you obviously have no clue what gods are.

“You will never hear another god speak or even utter words close to world domination and the likes. To the gods, ignoring the fact that none of these matters to them, they wouldn’t need so many people to complete this task.

“I guess you’re mainly trying to cause the world to panic by slaughtering the organization representatives of different countries.

“Didn’t you say that you wanted to kill the chairperson of the European Council, who happens to be the French president now? You know that a disturbance would arise sooner or later if you did that, and a world war might follow...

“This way, you are most likely to gain the benefits of so-called world dominance from the war.”

“Humph. Bullshit all you want. I just have one question for you. Will you choose to kill everyone on the island, or die together with all of them?” asked Apollo.

Yang Chen furrowed his brow. His silhouette flashed once again, before appearing before Gabriel.

Gabriel suddenly realized something. Instantly, he raised his large sword to resist.

However, as if Yang Chen’s arm was an unbreakable spear, he didn’t bother withdrawing it. Instead, he gripped the sword tighter!

Clunk!

The huge, dense sword made by stainless steel was no different from a piece of paper—disintegrating into pieces upon being vibrated by the overwhelming Xiantian True Qi!

Yang Chen didn’t stop there. His hand followed through with the motion and smashed through Gabriel’s chest!

Bam! As if a bomb was detonated within Gabriel’s body, his body exploded into chunks of flesh that scattered all over the vicinity!

Being gazed upon by the stunned audience, when Yang Chen withdrew his arm, the area surrounding his feet was filled with bones and flesh...

Many of the people present felt that their scalps went numb. Most of them excelled in killing, but none of them had witnessed someone who exclusively used incredibly violent means like blowing the head or shattering the entire body.

“Why must he kill in the most disgusting ways?” Disgusted, Abbess Yun Miao frowned.

Sauron let out a bitter smile. “His Majesty Pluto is simply too strong. It isn’t his intention to cause a scene like this. All he did was exert a little bit of power. What you see is just the terrifying result that follows.”

However, Yang Chen wasn’t done yet. Having gotten rid of Gabriel, he extended both his arms, one toward each holy body, and broke their necks.

The Vatican four weren't able to resist at all—being dealt with by Yang Chen in merely a minute!

On the monitor, Apollo was enraged, but he couldn't stop Yang Chen.

Most of the people present believed Yang Chen's words. Indeed, they had indeed fallen into a trap set up by the Realm of Gods and the Vatican from the start. Should they all die here, and soon the French president in suit, the European Union together with the rest of the world would certainly be terrorized.

Once the situation got out of hand, the authorities from all over the world would start a war, giving rise to an unimaginable consequence!

"Alright... Pluto, it looks like our discussions have come to an end." Apollo laughed weirdly. "Since you're this irrational, I shall get rid of my hostages, starting from your woman. Then... all of you will finally experience the destructive power of a nuclear bomb..."

Following his speech, Apollo turned around and walked toward Lin Ruoxi on the deck.

"Yang Chen! Stop him now! Ar—are you really allowing him to harm Ruoxi?!" yelled Abbess Yun Miao anxiously. She refused to believe that Yang Chen wasn't stopping the enemy from killing his wife.

Yang Chen, however, let out a look of surprise. "Oh? Abbess Yun Miao, you still care about Ruoxi, don't you? I thought you hated Ruoxi because of Lin Zhiguo."

"Wh—why are you talking about that nonsense now?! No matter how much I dislike her, she's still one of the Lin clan!" Abbess Yun Miao was so mad that her face reddened.

The Lin clan? Sigh, she has a much more profound family background than that, thought Yang Chen. Of course, he wouldn't say it aloud.

"You guys should leave," Yang Chen said to the rest. "Quickly get back to the cruise and get as far away as possible. The nuclear bomb might really go off soon."

The people present thought that Yang Chen had a way to stop the explosion, judging by what he had done earlier. So this fellow was waiting for the bomb to go off instead?!

"Ar—are you kidding me?!"

"Your Majesty Pluto, why did you kill those from the Vatican if you knew the explosion would take place?!"

Being gazed upon by the crowd, Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders. "That guy has the remote control. What more can I do?"

The Panther Mercenary Group, led by the female shaman, sped off the island instantly while her weaker teammates soon followed.

"You're indeed a madman..." Even Prince couldn't help but feel afraid.

Although the ones from Takamagahara and the Sword in the Stone were aggrieved, they knew that they had to get away as soon as possible, so they didn't stay there as well.

While the range of detonation should be enormous, they hoped that they could survive the explosion if they got far enough.

These people were all elites from different countries, so they naturally had a special way to leave. Soon, only Yang Chen, Abbess Yun Miao, Sauron, and the others were left, while Fodessa stood upright in front of the monitor and his subordinates ran away.

At this moment, Apollo took his time to slowly walk toward Lin Ruoxi.

Unconscious, Lin Ruoxi lay on the slightly upper ice-cold deck, near Stern and Alice, while Harry and his mother were further away.

A few men in black immediately backed off when Apollo approached, to show respect.

Apollo turned around and said with contempt, "Hades, this is the result of your own stupidity. I'll turn this beautiful lady into ash. And then... Deputy Director Fodessa's wife and child will be next. Haha..."

As he spoke, he raised his golden longbow once again, pointing at Lin Ruoxi who was around ten meters away.

Abbess Yun Miao and the others paled. The longbow managed to shoot an arrow which hit two members from Blue Storm from a distance which even the best marksmen were not able to reach! Being ordinary people, if Lin Ruoxi and the rest were shot, even specks of dust wouldn't be left, let alone ashes!

Expectedly, the men in black retreated in fear of the terrifying weapon.

A flame arrow materialized on the golden longbow once again. The radiant light also heated up the hearts of the people on the island.

Yang Chen stood calmly in dullness while the rest were immensely nervous.

"Goodbye, Persephone. You shall blame your foolish husband for this," murmured Apollo before he released the flame arrow...

The dazzling light was shot out from the bow in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 542

I Am

Seeing as though Apollo was about to shoot his flame arrow, it wasn't just Abbess Yun Miao and the rest who closed their eyes, but also Sargeras and Lilith who had been standing their ground.

As far as they could see, this was a baffling, tragic ending...

At this point, other than the cold wind rushing around, the island was dead silent.

They didn't understand why Yang Chen would kill off the Vatican four so carelessly, or how he could still be so unmoved. That Apollo impersonator was aiming flame arrows, which no mortal could withstand, at Lin Ruoxi.

For they couldn't bear to see such a beautiful body turned to ash before their eyes...

After some time, they finally forced their eyes open as they hadn't heard any noise from the monitor, making them puzzled.

As they took a closer look, they were immediately struck dumb.

They saw that, around the area where Lin Ruoxi was lying on the deck, there was somehow a translucent, golden-red hemisphere shield. The splendor of molten flames were swirling around on the shield gorgeously.

As for that destructive scarlet flame arrow—it was blocked by the shield. It looked as if it was swallowed from the tip as sparks flew everywhere!

“What... is that thing?”

Everyone's mind immediately asked this main question. *Where did a shield, able to engulf that terrifying arrow, come from?*

But no matter what, everyone was relieved inwardly. As they noticed Yang Chen's faint smile, they finally realized that Yang Chen was so calm because he had predicted that something would happen.

On the deck, Apollo stepped back disbelievingly, shaking his head as he muttered, “It's impossible, how could this be? This... What's this darn thing?!”

A new variable had disrupted something that was under his control, making Apollo enraged as he raised the golden longbow in his hand and fired another flame arrow.

“I refuse to believe that it can't be penetrated!!”

An even more destructive flame arrow was released once more. But like before, once it reached the golden-red shield, it disappeared uselessly!

“It can't be done. Although you're very strong, and the weapon in your hand is comparable to a divine weapon, you're still no god.” Yang Chen finally spoke with a grin.

Apollo turned abruptly, shivering all over with rage. “What's this?! Tell me, what is this?!”

As he was brewing up a raging storm inside, Apollo's voice started to distort. The thundering voice caused the haggard Fodessa on the island to be shocked!

“Di—director?!”

Fodessa cried out in surprise, and he stood up as he questioned angrily. “You're the director?! You're not Apollo! You're Director Depney?!”

'Apollo' became visibly panicked, but also turned resentful and ruthless.

Yang Chen smiled cheerfully and rubbed his ears. “Oh, so it's Director Depney. I wonder how you are so free to play dress up as Apollo. Now it's useless even if you yell at us. You could say your plan has fallen through.”

This reveal made Abbess Yun Miao, Sauron, Sargeras, and the rest shocked to the core. Of course they knew who Depney was—he was the director of the French Security Seventh Bureau. They had assumed

that Fodessa had organized this meeting as the deputy director due to some work issues, but never in their life would they have guessed this. The director was actually 'Apollo'?!

As if he knew it was useless to keep pretending, Depney took off the Roman helmet which had the golden sun totem and threw it to one side of the warship, revealing a charred, severe face. The head of gentle curls was slouched, and the sharp eagle-eyes no longer had the charm or brazenness they used to have—all that was left was deep resentment and oppression.

Fodessa, who had known him for many years, was almost unable to recognize such a Depney.

"Director... it's really you, no wonder... no wonder you had suddenly asked me to host such an important meeting... so it's... why..." Fodessa's heart sank—he had been fooled by Depney from the start! It was like the world had crashed around him. His completely lost his energy and stopped mid sentence.

Depney's mouth twitched coldly as he snorted. "I shouldn't have supported trash like you. You talk about the glory of soldiers, but you're just a mixed bastard, and you still want to talk about glory... Humph!"

Fodessa's eyes were red and he didn't make a sound.

Depney couldn't care less about his subordinate and said darkly, "Pluto, I admit that I underestimated you. I didn't expect you to see through me so quickly. But this doesn't change a thing. The detonator is still in my hand—even if I can't kill your woman right now, I can still blow up the island. Thus, eliminating your chances of winning."

Yang Chen patted his chest and made a frightened face, sighing. "Director Depney, you're too cunning, how could I have forgotten that you still have the detonator? But it's also cause I'm so dumb. I guessed long ago that the so-called 'Apollo' was in fact an important insider of France, but didn't think that a nuclear bomb would be in play."

Depney laughed coldly. "Oh? You guessed that? Now I'm interested to know how you would guess that. Since I'm in no hurry to detonate the bomb, just think of this as your final words."

As he spoke, Depney raised the longbow in his hand. "As you're explaining, I'll shoot a few arrows as my parting gift to you. Although I'm not sure exactly how you protected your woman from my arrows, but I guess... if you're dead, then she doesn't need to die... To be honest, it's a shame that I'd have to kill a woman of this quality..."

Laughing sinisterly, Depney pulled back the longbow again—

SWISH SWISH SWISH!

This time, Depney had fired three consecutive arrows!

Yang Chen said calmly, "Actually, I had my suspicions when we were kidnapped and brought to Romilly. The city was so close to Paris that no matter how hidden the warehouse was, France's Security Bureau couldn't possibly have been unable to recover the nobles after losing them. What I felt was the biggest possibility was that the Security Bureau was actively not looking in that location."

As he spoke, three flame arrows descended from the sky ferociously, each heading for a person in Sauron's group!

Without looking, Yang Chen extended a hand, and the surging Xiantian True Qi rolled up like a wild wave, destroying those terrifying arrows in midair!

In the monitor, Depney had grown ashen. Although he didn't think that the weapon would cause Yang Chen much injury—which was why he directed them towards the others—he didn't expect the arrows to be no threat at all!

As if nothing had happened, Yang Chen continued. "Besides, the first target of the so-called 'Realm of Gods' as well as the timing of their operation were suspicious. If they were really such a powerful organization, why wouldn't they have gone for another country with a more formidable power like the U.S. or England to pick on? Won't it be more effective to threaten the U.S. President? If they're a real god, would they be afraid of Blue Storm? And everyone knew that the French Security Bureau wasn't very strong. Picking on a pushover like them doesn't really provide the respect needed to the lofty goal of world domination.

"So I guessed then that the reason for choosing France was because this Apollo imposter had no other choice. And the reason for waiting until now was because in this half-year the French President would take his turn as the chairperson of the European Council. At a time like this, choosing France as a target seemed like the best option, and won't arouse suspicions that it was because Apollo was an inside job in France.

"One more important point: the fashion week in Paris is the only time where the world's famous nobility and rich merchants meet. If something bad happens, the other governments won't dare to openly forbid their nobility and merchants from coming to France. So the kidnappings and extortions not only exerted pressure on other countries, but also allowed for the funding of weapons..."

Up until now, Depney's face had changed, and his temple was throbbing. Yang Chen guessed that his guesses were mostly right.

As for Abbess Yun Miao and the rest, they slowly came to understand the whole plot. No wonder when the Realm of God was causing havoc in France, the Security Bureau seemed so helpless. Turned out it was embezzlement!

Yang Chen sighed. "When I saw the weapons of those guys in black, which were the high-tech light machine guns from the German company Heckler & Koch, fitted with the body gear of special forces soldiers, I was almost certain that the Realm of God wasn't separate from the government. Otherwise, how would these terrorist knock-offs have so much money? And a proper arms manufacturer wouldn't sell off these equipment so easily.

"I could only say that your plan had some flaws, but to many people it was still too impenetrable. Your mistake is in overestimating your power, and what's more, overestimating the power of your ally, the Vatican."

"So what?!" Depney yelled. "So what if you've guessed it all?! All this will be sunk along with the island, forever buried at the bottom of the sea!

"Just wait until I kill you and bomb all those idiots from different countries into smithereens. The world will be thrown into chaos and every country will second-guess each other! Just wait till I kill the French

President, and a few European leaders. The European Union will listen to me obediently, and even the Sword in the Stone wouldn't be able to defeat my divine weapon!

"I will be the ruler of the European Union, and light the flames of war, and become the ruler of the world! No one can stop me!!"

Looking at the deranged Depney, the audience on the island couldn't help but grit their teeth.

"What a madman. What made him think that such a flawed plan would work?" Lilith said indignantly. As a proud member of the blood race, it was hard for her to accept being fooled by a human.

"No, this plan seems to be about ruling the world, but it's just as much about causing global wars, as if he's taking revenge on the humans..." Sargeris said softly.

Depney laughed wildly for a while, before stopping for breath. "Sorry, but my time to chit chat with the dead is limited. Since I can't kill Pluto's woman, I'll kill a few others first. Fodessa... my deputy director, I'll send your wife and child down to hell first to wait for you!"

"No!! Please don't kill them!!!" Fodessa roared in rage, clambering on to the monitor.

Depney couldn't be bothered. He turned away and raised the bow once more, aiming at the sleeping Harry and his mother, and formed two great flame arrows.

But just as he was about to release the arrows, Stern, who had been motionless and deep in coma, suddenly raised his head and got up slowly from the ground.

Looking at Stern who was suddenly awoken, not only were the guys in black surprised, but even Depney frowned. As far as they knew, the sleeping chemicals they used on the hostages were quite potent and should have kept them out for a long long time!

After Stern stood up, he stretched lazily and glanced at Depney who was holding the golden longbow loaded with flame arrows. Stern shook his head almost sorrowfully, and then turned to the monitor and spoke to Yang Chen. "Hades, you've blabbered on for long enough. Are you even aware of how cold this deck actually is? How is it that one person can spout out so much nonsense? Persephone isn't like us non-humans—if she gets a cold then whom should she complain to?"

"I'll tell you why she won't go to bed with you: you're too chatty and not straightforward at all. Can't you just tell this pig that he's lost? What's done is done—don't you know we're in a hurry to eat? Once it gets too late, all of the good eateries will be closed. What are we to do then?"

Yang Chen didn't seem surprised that Stern had gotten up, and rolled his eyes. "Seems to me like I'm not the only one who is talkative."

Depney saw that Stern and Yang Chen were chatting as if he was just air, and yelled in anger. "Bastard! Who do you think you are? Die then!"

With that, Depney changed his aim and shot both arrows at Stern!

The two flame arrows, which could crush even steel, at such close range—it was unavoidable!

"Idiot." Stern didn't even move, and muttered something with a curl of his lips.

A golden-red shield shining with liquid light appeared once more, this time in front of Stern, and swallowed the two arrows!

“Don’t you get it? The one who stopped your arrows is not that fellow on the island, but me.” Stern looked at the Depney’s helpless eyes.

Hearing this, Depney took two steps back as his heart shivered, sensing something was wrong. He said lowly, “You... You’re not Stern! Who are you really?!”

Stern began laughing uproariously and almost couldn’t catch his breath, pointing at Depney with a shake of his head.

“You want to start a world war with a sad excuse of a brain like yours? You’re more likely to die from your own stupidity than from war. You use my name, and wave my banner, while fooling the masses. You should have come up with a plan if you were to be exposed.”

At these words, Depney’s mind clicked, and his eyes widened as he said shakily, “You... you are... you are...”

“So you finally got it.” Stern rubbed his golden curls with a grin. “That’s right, I am—A... po... llo.”

Chapter 543

Helios

After Stern had finished the three syllables of the word ‘Apollo’, not only did Depney’s mind ring with a buzz as he slowly lost all sense of the situation, but even those on the island like Sauron, Abbess Yun Miao, Prince Sargerass, and the rest, were totally stunned!

Apollo?! This mischievously smiling, completely undignified degenerate of the European aristocratic circle, the infamous wastrel of the Cromwell family, the unemployed fellow—he’s one of the twelve legendary Olympians, the sun god Apollo?!

Looking at their uncertain, bewildered expressions, Stern, or Apollo, was displeased. He smirked while starting to speak. “What kind of reaction is that? Why is it that a hooligan like Yang Chen can be Pluto, but a handsome nobleman like me can’t be the sun god? I’m authentic, the first, and will always be. It’s that brat who became the replacement for Pluto!”

“Who the hell are you calling a hooligan?! A brat?! What did I do to offend you?” Yang Chen couldn’t help retorting.

“Oh, that’s right.” Apollo gave a strange mischievous smile. “I misspoke, you’re actually a henpecked brat who’s afraid of his wife.”

Yang Chen stamped his foot angrily, and the surrounding ground collapsed rigidly into a large hole dozens of meters wide!

“I’ve allowed you guys to tail my wife, let you eat and drink for free these past few days. It didn’t matter that you never managed to utter a word of thanks, but now you’re returning the favor with such unpleasant words?!”

Apollo spread his hands, saying disdainfully, "To be frank, we've been Persephone's bodyguards; if it wasn't because she had a good heart, the both of us siblings wouldn't have bothered with your arrangements and games. Even if it wasn't through means like this, I could still root out the idiot who's been impersonating me during this Paris trip."

As everyone else listened to Yang Chen and Stern bickering back and forth in their blunt playful manner, their faces became stiff with puzzlement.

What's this and that?! These two... are gods?? Even Prince Sargerass who had lived over a thousand years broke out in a cold sweat. Conversely, Lilith was smiling enchantingly, as if watching something especially amusing.

Depney recovered his senses as he got over the shock, and his face trembled as his eyes filled with hate. He intoned, "How dare you look down on me... Even if you're Apollo, you can't stop me!"

With that, Depney once again drew the golden longbow, only this time the scarlet flame arrow was more menacing than ever. The raging flames made it seem like it was daytime when in fact it wasn't!

The surrounding people in black felt the scorching air and scattered in panic.

Apollo looked at Depney with some pity. "You think that with that fake in your hands, you can gather enough power to be of a threat to me. Give it up... Let me show you the real divine weapon of Apollo."

After he spoke, Apollo turned to one side and raised his left hand. His pupils became a vivid red-gold in an instant, as if flames were dancing in his eyes in a bewitching manner!

"Helios!"

As he shouted, a near-platinum beam of flame cut through the black night sky like a descending blazing meteor, falling into Apollo's hand!

The gold-white blaze transformed into a fiery dragon, and after twisting around Apollo's arm in a few quick circles, it extended in his left hand to form a flaming platinum longbow!

This bow was quite similar looking to the golden longbow in Depney's hand, but it was made of pure flames instead!

The whole body of the bow was burning, and the heat of the flame had even caused the metals nearby to begin melting!

Apollo laid down a shield behind his back to prevent the heat from spreading to Lin Ruoxi and the rest so that they were kept from injuries.

Looking at the gold-white flaming divine weapon before him that was making him breathless just by its mighty presence, Depney suddenly became frightened!

"This... This is..."

"This is the true Helios. What's in your hand is no more than a defective version that Hephaestus, the god of fire, had made by mistake while creating divine weapons for us gods. At most... it might be considered half a divine weapon." Apollo beamed. "I don't know where you got hold of that, but it must

have come from the same place as the Sword of Thanatos. It doesn't matter now, for these things are like debris in our eyes."

In front of the monitor, everyone stared at the brightly burning divine weapon in Apollo's hand, and was spellbound. Even the sky above the warship was colored by a faint gold shade!

Sargeris drew in a cool breath, unable to hide his excitement. "In the legends, the sun god had three phases. In his first incarnate, Hyperion was the sun's original incarnation; the second one, Helios, was the sun god who could drive the sun chariot. And Apollo who has always been mixed up with Helios, is the third sun god—yet the bow he uses is named Helios, could it be that..."

Yang Chen continued, "You're not wrong. In fact, Hyperion, Helios, and Apollo are the same person, which is that fellow over there, only those are the different incarnations that were awakened at different times."

Sargeris nodded in realization. "Indeed. With this in mind, it makes sense that the gods will have replacements...."

Some of those by the side didn't quite understand what Yang Chen and Sargeris were talking about. After all, no one had lived to more than a thousand years like Sargeris; naturally, they knew less about the details of the ancient past.

However, being able to see a live god with their own eyes was already shocking enough!

"It's no wonder that you're not worried about Lin Ruoxi being kidnapped. So you've planned this whole show with Apollo from the start?" Abbess Yun Miao stared confusedly at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen held out his hands. "When Ruoxi and I were kidnapped to a warehouse in Romilly and we met the two siblings, I had figured out their identities. I was puzzled as to why they would pretend to be captured, and after some consideration I understood some of it. But according to their plan, even if they managed to find out the culprit, they would only have been catching the small fish, not the big fish. So I get them to go along with my plan, which took more time, but paid off in any case... I feel like this plan would have exposed the culprits more accurately. For instance, didn't the Vatican reveal their true selves?"

Sauron and the rest wiped the sudden sweat on their brows. They had quite a scare, but now that they knew Yang Chen was in control all along, they became exceptionally proud again.

"But we didn't expect that the Cromwell... ahem... siblings were gods, it's just too unreal." As he spoke, Sauron remembered something suddenly, and asked, "Since His Majesty Stern is Apollo, that means... Miss Alice is..."

Yang Chen smiled wordlessly, and pointed at the monitor, allowing them to continue watching.

At this time, Depney had nowhere to run. His face was ashen and it was like every bone in his body had turned into water.

But a final burst of ferocity made Depney steel himself with one last breath. Giving it everything he had, Depney drew the bow viciously and yelled in rage, "Go!!!"

The arrow that was condensed from the strongest flames was like a laser, aiming straight between Apollo's eyes!

But just as this unstoppable arrow was about a centimeter away from Apollo's face, it was suddenly frozen!

Apollo gulped playfully, and opened his mouth wide!

In one swift move, he had engulfed the whole arrow!

Depney stared helplessly as the concentrated flame arrow which was enough to destroy a warship was swallowed by Apollo. His face finally became grey and he had no more strength left to lift the bow.

Apollo clicked his tongue. "If you had used some other half-divine weapon, perhaps it would be of some benefit, but mere flame arrows are useless against me."

With that, Apollo raised the divine bow Helios, and began to draw the bow...

A blazing platinum flame arrow materialized subsequently, but those who were discerning could tell that this was much more terrifying than the Depney's flame arrow!

The mere formation of the arrow had caused the steel around the deck to show signs of melting into liquid steel!

"Oops, how do I lower the flames? It's too hot, I'd better shoot quick before the whole ship melts." Apollo said these puzzled words and immediately released the fiery white arrow!

The onlookers became blinded—on the monitor, they could see nothing but a white flash...

After a while, they could only hear a rocketing white light beam suddenly appearing somewhere distant in the sea, lighting up half the sky, and shattering the dense night sky into pieces...

"This... this seems like thunder and lightning?" Fodessa, who had been mumbling numbly, finally swallowed and asked aloud.

The rest were also trembling deep inside at this astonishing situation: if this had happened amongst human society... wouldn't it have...

After a moment, the monitor resumed its image.

They thought that such an awesome shocking blow would destroy the whole facility of the warship, but other than the spot where Depney stood, the other areas of the deck didn't receive any serious damage!

The white flaming arrow just now was contained in a vertical manner, attacking only the small area where Depney was! The kind of control it took was beyond imagination!

But what was even more unbelievable was that Depney—was still alive?!

With his rather scorched hair, Depney looked more pathetic, but he was indeed unharmed, kneeling on the ground, panting heavily with a red face.

Apollo was also slightly stunned, and looked again at the fragmented pieces at Depney's feet before understanding. "I see. Although the bow was defective, it still contained divine power. It had sacrificed itself to protect you. But it's also evident that your physical constitution is unique indeed."

Depney's eyes revealed a hint of unwillingness, but more so the rage of a dying man.

Licking his cracked lips, Depney said in a low voice, "Even if I won't live through today, I won't let those on the island live as well..."

As he spoke, Depney suddenly fished out the detonator from his pocket, and his finger went straight for the red button!

Such a crucial moment, yet Apollo still didn't make a move; however, Depney was still unable to press the button...

CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK!

One by one, the crisp solid sounds began from Depney's finger, from his head to his feet, spreading to his whole body!

Before the onlookers' startled eyes, somehow a layer of frigid ice had gripped Depney all over his body in a flash!

Until Depney was frozen in a block of mysterious sky-blue ice. Even his expressions and movements were frozen!

Alice, who had been lying down, now got up in swaying motions behind Apollo.

As she gently tousled her enviable silver hair, Alice gave Apollo a glance of mock anger. "Dear, why do you insist on making me do this? Wouldn't firing just one more arrow suffice?"

Apollo put away Helios which was still in his grip. The bow became a flame and dissipated in a blink.

"Artemis, my dear sister, don't blame me for this. That boring Hades fellow insisted on finding out what sort of secret Depney was hiding. After consideration, the safest way was for you to freeze him. If I attacked and accidentally killed him or gave him the chance to kill himself, that would cause more trouble than good." With a straight face, Apollo took hold of Alice's shoulder, and had barely finished speaking when he kissed her earlobes hungrily, as if the lack of intimacy in such a short time had made him anxious.

The people on the island and the warship were still amazed at the frozen Depney, and Apollo's words once again gave them a heavy surprise!

What? Artemis?

Chapter 544

Artemis

Only a few people were completely unfamiliar with the god structure and were therefore puzzled when they heard that name. Everyone else, including Prince Sargerass, had all widened their mouths in surprise as their minds went blank.

Apollo alone had made them incredibly anxious, but suddenly, the gorgeous lady in his arms was the goddess of the moon—Artemis?!

If that was the case, the so called ‘disgraceful siblings’ from the Cromwell clan were actually gods?!

Having listened to the formal form of address, the people on the island were basically assured of their identities. However, the two gods didn’t exactly behave like what they would expect gods would.

Gloomily, Yang Chen pretended to cough. “Have you guys consumed hormones recently? Can’t you give it a rest from time to time?”

Alice turned around, revealing her alluring, pinkish face. “Hades, now that everything has essentially ended, bring the cruise Louis XVI over to us, and sink this warship afterward.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the guys in black on the warship from the Realm of Gods were astonished.

Their leader Depney had been exposed, while their current opponents were way out of their league, legitimate gods; it was good enough that they hadn’t peed themselves. They initially thought they’d be ignored as the two gods were making out. Who knew that they had planned for this ship to be submerged?!

Many of the men in black revealed fear on their faces. Having witnessed Apollo’s overwhelming power, they dared not resist at all. There was only one intention in their minds—escape via the lifeboats!

Looking at the messy situation, Alice’s beautiful eyes were filled with nothing but indifference. As her bright silver hair danced in the wind, the ocean surrounding the warship had a sudden change!

More than a hundred meters away the warship, the ripples on the ocean suddenly froze. As cracks echoed, the sea surface had completely turned into ice!

A surging chill came out of nowhere and with it, fog to surround the warship!

The men in black rushing to the lifeboats clenched their shivering teeth to fight the cold, before their bodies slowly started to shut down! Unable to move, starting from their feet, ice slowed down their movements while the other muscles throughout their bodies were restrained. They even felt their own blood flow stop flowing!

Swiftly, starting from a few degrees celsius, the temperature at the region plummeted to more than negative ten, and it was still going!

Stern had activated a brilliant shield to cover Lin Ruoxi, and Harry and his mother so that they wouldn’t be suffer from the extreme cold.

At this moment, the region outside the shield had all been covered by unbearably cold white ice. After the entire ship and all the men were frozen, as if the whole moment was in pause, there wasn’t any sign of movement left.

Standing in front of the monitor, Sauron, Abbess Yun Miao, Fodessa and the rest witnessed the hundred-meter-long warship and the surrounding sea water getting frozen in a matter of seconds. To their surprise, the combined scene formed an enormous ice sculpture!

Ordinary ice powerusers could freeze stuff, but the magnificent act done within seconds had far exceeded their imagination!

When everyone looked at the silver-haired, charming lady once more, their gazes were now filled with intense terror!

“Doesn’t the goddess of the moon and hunt, Artemis, have a bow divine weapon like Apollo? Why has she chosen to use her ice powers instead? This looks more like a superpower.” asked the extremely knowledgeable Prince Sarger as he looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen waved his hand with a smile. “There isn’t an ice goddess among the gods. As the night is cold, just like the day is warm, Diana, which is another Roman name of Artemis, is able to control ice. I wasn’t aware of it myself back then. But I guess since Apollo represents the sun, and could control the fire god’s blaze, it’s not surprising for Artemis to use ice.

“Actually, what kind of power it is doesn’t mean much. At the end of the day, the difference just lies in how they are used; the objective is the same.”

Sarger nodded like he understood it. “That’s right. I have indeed cared too much about the form of different powers. To you gods, whether it is blaze or ice really isn’t any different anymore. They’re both elements within spacetime.”

Dissatisfied, Alice who had completed the ‘freezing project’ humphed. “I indeed have a bow called Selene, but I have lost it after my latest rebirth when I fought with the crazy woman Athena. The person hiding it better stay in hiding because I’m going to kill them if I see them!”

Stern passed her chest and said, “Dear, don’t worry. After you retrieve Selene, I’ll help you deal with Athena together. I guess it’s about time that Athena awakens as well. This time, we’ll fight her together to avenge you!”

“Forget about it. When the despicable woman fought me, she didn’t use any divine weapons. We’ll still lose even if you’re in the equation,” said Alice helplessly.

Stern smiled awkwardly and rubbed his nose in silence.

The people on the island were all clueless about their conversation. Yang Chen, however, hypothesized that Artemis, just like Ares back then, had looked for Athena to fight for the God’s Stone. However, the woman was indeed a force to be reckoned with even amongst the gods.

It wasn’t surprising for Christen to think that only Zeus could rival Athena. So it was because, other than Ares, the other gods had fought her before.

Wait! Athena?!? Yang Chen suddenly thought. Is it possible for her to be the mysterious person who has snatched the God’s Stone and extracted the divine power within Holy Grail?

However, he soon dismissed the thought. If it was really Athena, she wouldn’t have done it so secretly. Back then, she managed to possess the God’s Stone in the end, but it ended up on the previous Pluto’s hands when she was going through rebirth.

Had she been awakened, she was definitely capable enough to snatch it from Yang Chen. He was only as strong as Ares after all; if he was faced with Athena, his resistance would absolutely be futile. Why

wouldn't she show herself, but hide in a seemingly afraid manner instead? She was none other than the goddess of war who didn't fear even Zeus!

Furthermore, while it was logical for Athena to grab the God's Stone, why would she extract the divine power left by ordinary gods as well? Now that just didn't make any sense!

No matter how hard Yang Chen tried to think, he wasn't able to determine the identity of the mysterious person.

Yang Chen even had the urge to try and contact someone from Hongmeng. The people who have exceeded the world of norms might know something he didn't.

As he recalled Hongmeng and its existence, Yang Chen thought of another possibility. *Could it be someone from Hongmeng? Or is it someone of their level from some group unknown to me?*

There were too many things in Yang Chen's mind. Suddenly, Yang Chen felt that his vision turned dark!

"Urghhh!"

Yang Chen staggered backward and almost fell on the ground. He clenched his head with both his hands, gripping his scalp tightly before barely standing straight again!

"Your Majesty Pluto! What happened to you?!"

"Is the illness here again?!"

The few people from Zero close to Yang Chen noticed his abnormality and instantly thought of something else, hence their questions.

Yang Chen waved his hand to indicate he was fine. His body shivered while his forehead was filled with cold sweat. Panting, he said, "I—I could've killed too often nowadays, and I haven't been paying attention to my alcohol consumption, so the stimulants might've caused me a little headache. But don't worry, I'm fine."

Yang Chen dared not raise his head, since he knew that his eyes must be scarlet now.

In his mind, countless insane thoughts surged. The violence overflowing in his mind made him almost cry toward the sky!

Having reached Xiantian Full Cycle, Yang Chen previously thought that successfully practicing the ninth level of Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, Rebirth, could allow him to easily suppress the chronic, incurable disease in his mind caused by divine light.

However, he had underestimated the disease in the end!

After returning to China earlier, he successively had a fight with Brahma and the crazy Ares, the latter of which involved unsealing. Soon, the Zeng clan came to seek revenge, causing him to kill a quite a number of people. Altogether, he had dealt with problems with violence one after another.

The relationship problems he had with Lin Ruoxi and the other women in addition to the troubles from the Yang clan were all stimulants for his brain.

On usual days, he wasn't as careful with alcohol as he first returned to China. This time in Paris, he was originally having a vacation, but unfortunately bumped into Depney who had impersonated Apollo, forcing him to fight again. Moreover, he even used Revenant's Walk to fight the six-winged angels from the Vatican!

Everything that has happened slowly chipped away at his wall of suppression!

Fortunately, he had practised Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to a high-enough level, allowing him to be in control of his own mind, unlike the past which would put him into a frenzy of bloodlust.

However, Yang Chen wasn't confident in suppressing his headache next time. He was well aware that if it took place again, it would definitely be more severe than the last time!

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something. He took out a small pill container from his pant pocket.

He felt relieved to have brought the specially made medicine by Jane. Although the effect of the medicine would lessen after each consumption, he still had to use it.

Taking a pill out, he swallowed it immediately before cultivating internal energy to digest it. Soon, he felt that the scarlet in his eyes had faded.

Everyone on the island noticed Yang Chen's abnormality, but none dared to disturb him. All they did was observe in silence.

Currently, Yang Chen finally raised his head, revealing bitterness. "Don't look at me like that, and don't bother asking. I don't feel like talking about it. Alright, I need to examine Depney's body now. Let's return to the cruise now!"

Chapter 545

Divine Light and Doubts

Although the island wasn't destroyed by a nuclear explosion like so many of them had expected, the cruise ship Louis XVI had left the harbor long ago!

When Yang Chen and the rest followed Fodessa to the harbor, along with the few special forces soldiers and officials left on the island, they realized that they were left in this situation.

"Hmph, what a bunch of cowards. Nothing happened at all, so why did they run away so fast?" Lilith was supporting her father as she pouted her lips, fuming.

Sargeras giggled. "His Majesty Pluto scared them off so that as few people as possible know about the identities of Apollo and Artemis."

Yang Chen looked back and smiled. "In this world of humans, it's better off for both parties to have each others identities remain secret." He turned to Fodessa. "Deputy Director Fodessa, I'm still able to cross the sea even if there's no ship, but my friends here cannot. You must have a reserved ship, don't you?"

Fodessa nodded straightaway. "That's right, we have a backup cargo ship, Yang—erm... Your Majesty Pluto. Please wait a moment, I'll pilot it myself right now."

To Fodessa, Yang Chen was a great benefactor, for without him Fodessa's family would have been done for, and the whole of France would've slipped into that traitor Depney's hands!

Even if Yang Chen didn't do these things for him or his country, it still didn't affect Fodessa's gratitude.

While Fodessa was off to get the ship, Sauron brought forward the black box containing the Sword of Thanatos. "Your Majesty Pluto, what should we do with this sword?"

Yang Chen gave it a complicated glance. He had initially thought that he could use this sword as bait for the mysterious person, but there wasn't even a damn shadow. He waved his hand. "Hold on to it, and after you get back to Paris, let the Sea Eagles take it to the Forgotten Realms and give it to Ron for safekeeping. But it's just an ordinary divine weapon—an ordinary person wouldn't have much use for it. I don't have much use for it."

Sauron was stunned. "Your Majesty, you won't go back yourself for a visit?"

Yang Chen laughed softly, and said regretfully, "I won't be back this time. After all I'm here with my wife for the fashion week, and after that I have to head back to China—there's no time for delays. Plus... there's a lot going on in China at the moment, so it's not a good time to leave for too long."

The master of the Tang clan was sick, his own headache required inspection and treatment, Cai Yan wanted him to bring her back to Beijing, and the Dragon Group Recruit was nearing the end of their training...

And Guo Xuehua, Wang Ma and the rest of the family were waiting for their return. Yang Chen didn't think that under these circumstances, visiting old friends was a good option.

The smiles of Sauron and the rest faded away, but they respected Yang Chen's decision.

After more than ten minutes, Fodessa had piloted a cargo ship himself to pick up the people at the harbor, and they headed to where the warship was.

As they reached the area where the sea was still frozen over for hundreds of meters, they felt chilled to the bone.

The pure white frost was like a giant Northern ice floe which had floated here.

The scene on the monitor was already shocking enough. Now, seeing it with their own eyes, they didn't dare to think of how this field of deadly ice was cast!

"All of you may stay. I'll finish up there and return quickly." Yang Chen knew that most of them on the boat wouldn't be able to take the temperature there, so he leaped from the deck alone and landed on the surface of the sea.

They watched Yang Chen bobbing along with the sea as if it was flat ground, and soon he was out of sight.

Yang Chen appeared on the warship which was more like an iceship now, landing in front of Stern and Alice.

The incestuous siblings were cuddling each other. The surrounding cold was naturally harmless to them, and Lin Ruoxi, Harry and his mother were still lying under the shield.

As for Depney who was frozen still in ice—he still maintained his previous pose.

Yang Chen circled Depney a few times, as if observing closely something.

“Hades, I don’t get it. What’s there to investigate about this old man? You made us wait for so long.” Stern twitched his mouth.

Yang Chen gave him a sideways glance. “Aren’t you curious? Even if the bow he was using was a defective divine weapon, it’s a divine weapon nonetheless. Any human expert, even if they’re the world’s best special agent, won’t be able to truly bring out the power of a divine weapon. But Depney was able to regardless.

“With that bow, he ended three military bases unexpectedly. Although there’s a chance it was just his bravado, he undoubtedly has the capability to handle this common divine weapon.”

The Cromwell siblings frowned. Although they too found it strange, they had never thought why.

Yang Chen stopped his pacing and stood before Depney. “Look carefully. Even though he’s frozen in ice dozens of degrees below zero, his blood is still flowing. This itself is already beyond the limits of human beings.”

With that, Yang Chen placed a hand on the ice and interjected a stream of True Qi.

Crack crack...

After a series of clear echoes, the ice around Depney was shattered into pieces on the floor!

Indeed, as Yang Chen had said, Depney didn’t remain rigid after the ice shattered, but fell back on his butt as he panted, his body covered in cold sweat.

“Hmm, this could mean that this idiot might have a bodily constitution beyond that of regular people.” Alice knew best how cold her ice was—it couldn’t possibly be endured by humans.

Yang Chen smiled nastily, and squatted while looking at Depney. “Tell us your true origins. You can’t just be an idiot impersonating Apollo. How your body became like this, how you knew of the gods, how you obtained the two divine weapons—tell us, so that you will die with some closure.”

Yang Chen’s meaning was clear: no matter what, he must die! The only difference was whether it would be in comfort or pain.

Depney’s eyes were full of unresigned resentment. He picked up the detonator and was about to press the button, before suddenly realizing that it would be pointless to do so, for there was no one left of the island.

Depney hurled the detonator in uncontrollable rage, smashing it to bits!

Yang Chen was in no rush. Looking at Depney panting with his lowered head, Yang Chen was assured.

After a long while, Depney said hoarsely, “It’s... the divine light.”

Yang Chen's mind gave a sudden surge. He had never thought that this would be the reason!

"Divine light? You were shone on by the divine light?" Yang Chen couldn't help but be excited!

Depney sneered. "What, you don't believe me?"

Yang Chen pondered for a moment. "Keep talking. I'll decide."

"Over thirty years ago, I was captured along with other youths of the same age to an underground research base in Madagascar to be used as test subjects. I'm am sure you are well aware of the organization and their experiments," Depney said.

"Zero..." Of course Yang Chen knew—he had been one of their test subjects too!

It was Zero who used the God's Stone to change his body, and because of that he was capable of becoming a god. It was also the cause of the tragedies of past years.

Back then, Yang Chen had personally destroyed Zero partly because of his resentment towards all they had done to him.

And he had only reestablished the new Zero to stabilize the assassins' systemization, and there were no more experiments on test subjects.

Depney continued, "Actually, I was a failed experiment, and I thought that I was dead... Those mad scientists thought I was dead too. I don't know if it was because of their slip-up, or some problem had arisen in some part of the experiment. Perhaps when they made preparations for my exposure to the divine light, there was some deviation in the margins... In the end, I climbed up from the pile of corpses..."

Depney's story was actually very simple.

When he was young, he was exposed to the ray of divine light just like Yang Chen, only some abnormality had occurred. Although he didn't have the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture as a secret survival tool like Yang Chen, he lived.

Although the experiment was incomplete, the new Depney found out that his body was much, much stronger than normal humans.

His heart was initially full of hostility, and he wanted to return to the base to seek revenge. Yet when he had successfully risen to the rank of Director of the French Security Bureau, he received news that Zero had been destroyed.

With complicated emotions, he returned again to the base of Zero, which had been destroyed by Yang Chen, to ascertain the truth for himself.

But unexpectedly, he stumbled upon a hidden chamber exposed by its recent destruction!

In the chamber, he found various documents on the gods, as well as the longbow and the Sword of Thanatos!

What happened next was just as Yang Chen had deduced. After getting the weapons, Depney's ambition grew, and he secretly established the Realm of Gods and took the name of a god. He took a desperate risk with the intention of controlling the European Union and other international circles.

Depney was worried about being thwarted by the gods, but his own interests had taken over him. Plus the divine weapons were with him, and his confidence grew especially after the successful demolition of the first military base. After that, he stopped worrying about other things.

After listening to Depney, Yang Chen's brows were tight. He didn't doubt the veracity of Depney's story.

The words of a dying man were always sincere.

It was just that, now that there was someone like Depney, would there be others like him in the world who had lived through the divine light?

It was impossible that there would be many skills like the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, but it couldn't be the only one in the world either. If there were others who had ways of surviving, or lived through the divine light by luck, wouldn't they also have strength beyond imagination?

Depney was merely shone on by divine light and wasn't a complete success, yet he could already use divine weapons. It was evident that the power of the God's Stone was that strong.

Yang Chen was even beginning to faintly suspect, 'Is the mysterious person who seized the God's Stone and the Holy Grail someone who was exposed to the divine light like myself?! And may not be an actual god?!

As he pondered these matters, Yang Chen turned to look at Stern and Alice.

Stern understood Yang Chen's questioning look, and shrugged. "There's no point asking us. The function of the God's Stone is still a mystery to us. Otherwise the first Hades wouldn't have carried out so many experiments."

Yang Chen turned and gave Depney a smile. "Thank you. I'll send you on your way now."

"You... can't you just spare me?" Depney begged pitifully.

Yang Chen didn't waste his breath. He raised his hand, and a palm filled with True Qi came smashing down!

Even if Depney had been shone upon by the divine light and had an exceptional constitution, he was only a flesh-and-blood body in the end, so how could he withstand the blow?

In a flash, Yang Chen was looking down at a headless corpse, and he shook the stain off his hand. To be frank he didn't feel much, because his doubts had only increased after the questioning.

But just as he was in this puzzled mood, Yang Chen turned around and discovered something 'ominous'—

Lin Ruoxi has awakened?!

Chapter 546

Barbie Doll

Perhaps they were too loud, perhaps the drug had worn off, perhaps they really did drag this on for too long...

In short, Lin Ruoxi didn't wake up before, or after, but right when Yang Chen decided to kill someone, and the light shield was all around her, and her surroundings were frozen in snow and ice!

In fact, from Lin Ruoxi's expression, which was complicated with obvious panic, agitation, bafflement, pain, and other indescribable emotions, Yang Chen guessed that she might've woken up even earlier!

"Oh... You're awake?"

Yang Chen knew it was just stating the obvious.

Lin Ruoxi gave him a profound look, and all the previously revealed emotions were now hidden as if they had never occurred.

Without a word, she looked carefully at the shield enclosing her. Either because she was cold, or she was scared, Lin Ruoxi huddled into a ball, shivering—like a tender flower in the midst of snow, incompatible with the harsh surroundings.

Stern and Alice exchanged a glance and noticed each other's gleeful expression at Yang Chen's misfortune. They knew that although everything had been under Yang Chen's control, he had been keeping Lin Ruoxi in the dark.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered with these siblings, and scratched his head as he thought of what to say next.

When he came up with this plan to capture the enemy by first letting them loose, Yang Chen had considered if Lin Ruoxi would notice the details that he had kept hidden from her. But he realized that he would need to be forthcoming sooner or later, so he arranged for everything to have followed through perfectly.

But facing Lin Ruoxi in such special circumstances, Yang Chen was still slightly nervous, and took a few deep breaths to calm himself.

Seeing Lin Ruoxi sitting on the deck silently, Yang Chen thought that she was just in shock. She was a woman after all; no matter how exceptional her spirit was, it was good enough that she hadn't fainted at such an irregular scene along with all the otherworldly talk between gods.

"Don't worry, it's all over. Come, I'll bring you all back to the ship, we should be back at the hotel by nightfall." Yang Chen walked in front of her, and extended his hand. Stern's shield was no obstacle to him.

Gripping Lin Ruoxi's ice-cold hand, Yang Chen channeled a stream of True Qi to defend her against the severe chill outside which was dozens of degrees below zero.

Lin Ruoxi didn't resist or mention anything, but surprisingly obeyed. In the past, she would have flushed or dodged at any contact with Yang Chen, but now she was like a Barbie doll completely under Yang Chen's control. Holding hands, getting up, walking, as she was asked to do, all without making a sound.

Her eyes were flat, her face totally blank, and not a single word came out of her mouth.

This woman who had always been like an iceberg now seemed like an exquisite ice sculpture, standing clean and clear on a ship full of white frost without the impurities of emotions or desires.

Yang Chen finally sensed that the situation was more complex than he thought, and he became jittery. Everything before his eyes was nothing like he anticipated it to have been.

Yang Chen wouldn't even dodge a resolute slap from Lin Ruoxi, and would also gladly listen to a hostile scolding from her as she glared at him fiercely...

But her absolute silence made Yang Chen very uncomfortable.

What went wrong?? Yang Chen didn't get it, but had to let it go for now. The priority was to bring Lin Ruoxi, Harry, and his mother away from here.

Of course, Yang Chen was only responsible for Lin Ruoxi. Harry and his mother would be brought back by the Cromwell siblings. Yang Chen felt like they had to do their share of the work too.

Everything seemed to have gone smoothly when they returned via the ship. Besides the very strange stares that everyone gave the Cromwell siblings, no one said much.

The leaders of Sea Eagles and Zero came forward with Sauron and introduced their respective roles in the groups to Lin Ruoxi, voluntarily pledging their loyalty to her as well. It was this process that livened things up a bit.

Only, Lin Ruoxi appeared so numb. As she blankly listened to these people calling her a title that would make the European upper class incomparably envious, besides a vacant look, there seemed to be a trace of panic in her eyes...

Standing beside her, Yang Chen frowned and thought Lin Ruoxi must be acting like this because it was hard for her to accept such inconceivable matters, or rather so many in such a short time. Therefore, he didn't disturb her, thinking that she would recover once they had a good night's rest in Paris.

Yang Chen couldn't help but regret all that has happened. He knew that he should've given Lin Ruoxi a heads-up so that she wouldn't end up as pitiful as she was now, not even daring to speak.

Compared to the previous decisive, vigorous career woman, the Lin Ruoxi now had empty eyes with no energy to speak of, and was more like a lamb in the corner. Yang Chen just wasn't used to it.

After reaching the port in Le Havre, Yang Chen brought Lin Ruoxi to where he had parked the Maybach, and helped the soft-bodied Lin Ruoxi inside. He adjusted her seat before starting the car, and turned on the heater. It was better to not be cold after being shocked, for the sea wind outside was very chilly.

"Dear wife, rest here first, I'll return in a while to bring you back to the hotel." Yang Chen smiled as he spoke warmly, regardless of whether she was listening to him.

After settling her in, Yang Chen returned to the port. Some of the over-hundred people who had escaped on the Louis XVI had dispersed, but there was still a batch left.

As Alice and Stern didn't want to reveal their identities completely, their undertaking had only involved Depney who was impersonating Apollo, and Yang Chen who just happened to join in.

As a witness, Fodessa naturally didn't dare to reveal everything that happened, but simply narrated Depney's crime and placed all the credit on Yang Chen.

There was no other way. No one would believe that anyone else besides Yang Chen could have dealt with this matter easily, or in fact, at all.

But Yang Chen was not worried that trouble would arise from so many people knowing his identity. These groups weren't stupid. They wouldn't risk offending him by going around spreading the truth about his identity and whereabouts.

To be frank, these people were happy to not verify the identity of gods. The existence of gods would only affect the stability of various regimes, and religions would expand zealously. The authorities would definitely be opposed to this. Just like when he returned to China—the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade knew of his position as god but wouldn't simply reveal that fact.

So even if everyone knew about the identities of Yang Chen and the siblings, they wouldn't leak it out. In a world dictated by humans, the gods were willing to silently observe—that was the ideal cooperation.

Therefore, the Cromwell siblings kept up the show of being rescued hostages, while Sauron, Abbess Yun Miao, Sargeris, and the rest bore witness.

The matter was understood as such, and the remaining loose ends would be tied up some other time when the governments had their own meeting. Slowly, many of the organizations started to take their leave. Takamagahara and the Sword in the Stone were amongst the last to leave. The Sword in the Stone seemed to have changed their attitude towards Yang Chen; after all, they had only survived by his grace. The strange beings from Takamagahara said a simple farewell—to them, acknowledgement was already a great sign of respect.

And although quite a few people were drooling at the Sword of Thanatos in Sauron's hands, they dared not extract the tooth from the mouth of the beast which was Yang Chen—even if Yang Chen hadn't made a big deal out of the sword from the start.

"Your Majesty Pluto, do you really not want to take this divine weapon?" Holding on to the black box, Sauron was uncertain and consulted Yang Chen.

Yang Chen patted his old friend's shoulder. "You guys take it, and hand it over to Ron. I have no use for this sword. I thought that someone would seize it but it seems I guessed wrongly. It'll just be an unnecessary, troublesome object here with me."

Sauron nodded, and without saying anything else, gave Yang Chen a soldier's salute, and led the rest away.

Fodessa and the other French officials watched something that was theirs being taken away just like that, and didn't dare to complain although they didn't feel too good about it. Luckily, the Realm of Gods no longer existed, so the president and the European Union were out of danger—they didn't really suffer any loss.

Just then, the father-daughter pair of Sargerass and Lilith came forward. Sargerass led Lilith in a slight bow and smiled. "Many thanks to Your Majesty Pluto's actions. I would like to extend an invitation to my ancient castle if Your Majesty Pluto is willing to stay for a few days, and let us honor you by being your hosts."

Yang Chen waved his hand hurriedly. "That's alright, I'm not interested in that thousand-year-old house. But you should quickly go back and recuperate after being stabbed by the Lance of Longinus. If the leader of the Venture clan falls, Camarilla would be thrown into chaos."

Sargerass was somewhat embarrassed. "Heheh, that's nothing. Although the Lance of Longinus is deadly, with the assistance of Your Majesty Pluto, this body is still holding up."

Besides him, Lilith's bright, pretty blue eyes were shining. Whatever she was thinking about, she seemed shy, but remained quiet.

Behind them, the Cromwell siblings were getting impatient. After sharing a quick kiss, Stern saw that Yang Chen was still talking, and waved his hand. "I dare say, Mr Yang, we're still waiting on you for that ride back to Paris. Can you hurry up? It's cold out here!"

The remaining people were secretly disdainful. *These two are so good at pretending, can they even feel cold?*

Yang Chen was about to mock the siblings with a few lines, but an alert suddenly flashed across his mind!

"Oh no!"

Just as he sensed something was wrong, it was already too late!

About a hundred meters away, Sauron and the rest were returning to their cars, but unexpectedly there was a sudden ripple in the space next to Sauron who was at the front!

Sauron had no time to react at all before finding that the box in his hand was missing!

Cling-clang...

The sharp sound of metal rang out—the Sword of Thanatos, now without its box, landed on the ground!

The three figures of Yang Chen, Stern, and Alice appeared before Sauron almost as soon as the sword had landed, making all of them jump!

"We're still too late," Yang Chen mumbled. He could do nothing but smile bitterly.

He thought that he had miscalculated, that this mysterious person wouldn't seize the Sword of Thanatos. However, he never considered that this fellow would still take the sword, but would only appear in the presence of less people, thinking he wouldn't appear—that was when he moved!

Looking down at the Sword of Thanatos which was obviously depleted of its divine power, or should it be 'the sword of ordinary metal', Yang Chen gripped both of his fists.

Chapter 547

Not So Easy

“Space fragmentation and extraction of divine power; It’s exactly as you said.” Both Stern and Alice looked solemn.

Alice’s eyes which were previously filled with charm now looked cold. Softly, she said, “Also, judging from the technique displayed, it had to have been from a god level individual, or even someone beyond that. Extracting divine power can’t be done this quickly without an enormous disparity between in divinity. At least I can’t do it so quickly. Damn, we only realized after this is done.”

“The problem is—what would someone want with divine power? Why does he dispose of the divine weapon, and only seek the divine power within?” asked Yang Chen. He had been troubled by this question for long.

Stern shook his head to express his incomprehension. Clenching his teeth, he spoke, “It’s insulting that he did it with our presence. He obviously doesn’t take us seriously.”

This matter had even perturbed the carefree siblings.

Stunned, Sauron stared at his empty hands. When he thought of how the box suddenly disappeared before the Sword of Thanatos fell from the rift, he suddenly realized it was the ‘mysterious person’ mentioned by Yang Chen before!

He couldn’t help but feel terrified. If the person didn’t intend to steal the divine power on the sword, but had instead wanted to kill them all, wouldn’t they have vanished just like the black box tracelessly?!

“Your Majesty Pluto, what should we do now?” Despite being an experienced fighter, Sauron had never come this close to a near death experience where he couldn’t control anything.

Yang Chen naturally didn’t feel too good, having been fooled repeatedly. “Do whatever you want. It’s fine to throw the sword away or bring it back as it’s nothing more but an ordinary item now.”

After he finished speaking, Yang Chen returned to where he had parked the car, while the siblings gazed upon the Sword of Thanatos on the ground before leaving as well.

None of the three spoke, however the fury that were in their hearts spilled out of their bodies and into the air around them.

No one on the island dared to speak when the three left. Fodessa wanted to thank Yang Chen for saving his wife, but he decided perhaps now is not the time.

After returning to the car, Yang Chen noticed that Lin Ruoxi behaved the same as before, dazing off while staring outside the window.

Yang Chen would say something to tease the woman usually. It would even be fine to make her roll her eyes. However, Yang Chen wasn’t in the mood right now. He immediately started the car and headed to Paris once the siblings boarded.

It was dawn after a few hours when the car parked outside Hotel Sofitel.

Yang Chen had been silently cultivating Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture while he was driving, and finally managed to calm himself down enough.

When he wanted to get out of the car and open Lin Ruoxi's door in an attempt to please her, she opened her own door this time, quietly walking toward the hotel.

"Oh, it sure looks like your woman is mad. Hades, I wish you the best," said Stern before he chuckled, while Alice who was clinging on her brother's body smiled in joy.

The siblings had recovered their usual behavior. Stepping out of the car, they returned to their residence while kissing and hugging each other.

What the heck is wrong?! I've managed to deal with the clowns, but failed to stop the mysterious person in the end! More importantly, Ruoxi has found out a lot more of my secrets. She seems to be treating me with even more coldness than before! Why is that?! Yang Chen didn't understand. Even if she's angry at me, she should at least give me the chance to explain myself!

Yang Chen scratched his head in agony, staring at Lin Ruoxi's slender figure which was making its way to her room, feeling the urge to smash the Maybach with his fists!

In a dimly lit business suite of Hotel Sofitel, Goodman who was dressed in a white sleeping robe held a crystal glass filled with red wine, dancing away on the carpet with his bare feet.

The music box by the bed was playing Schubert's waltz music, giving off a pleasant rhythm.

Having abducted Lin Ruoxi and passed her to the Realm of Gods, Goodman felt an unprecedented joy.

Thinking that Lin Ruoxi and Yu Lei International would belong to him after tonight, Goodman wasn't in the mood to sleep anymore. Recklessly ordering a few bottles of Lafite aged at least twenty years, he danced while waiting for tomorrow's good news!

"Your dancing is not very impressive now is it?" A man's voice echoed from the balcony, causing Goodman to be astounded.

"Who's there?!"

Goodman violently turned around. Gazing upon the ceiling-to-floor glass door, the silhouette outside slowly became clearer.

"Ya—Yang Chen?!" Goodman failed to hold his red wine properly, causing the glass to fall on the ground, dyeing the carpet red. Pointing at Yang Chen, with his shivering voice, he cried, "Ho—how did... how did you..."

Yang Chen pushed the glass door open expressionlessly. Walking toward Goodman, without speaking a word, he grabbed Goodman's waist before overturning him!

Just like a toy, Goodman's body was suspended in the air, with one of his feet being held on by Yang Chen.

"Wh—what are you doing?!"

Goodman found it hard to speak with his body was upside down. It was causing his blood to flow down to his brain. He had no clue how the supposedly dead Yang Chen appeared outside his room. Since Yang Chen returned safely, how about Lin Ruoxi? How about Goodman's long-awaited dream?

Goodman felt that his mood plummeted from the clouds to hell. He even ignored what Yang Chen was doing to him.

Quietly, Yang Chen held Goodman's body like it was a weightless, insignificant object. Exerting a little strength, he jumped out the balcony. With Goodman's foot in his hand, he jumped off Hotel Sofitel from at least ten floors high!

"Ahh!"

Goodman was dumbstruck by Yang Chen's insane leap. Because his body was upside down, everything was ten or more times scarier for him.

Soon, his eyes turned white while Goodman fainted.

After a few minutes, Goodman felt a hot liquid flowing on his face, which had a disgusting smell. He couldn't help but open his eyes blurrily, only to find various lights with a red tone. The lights flashed repeatedly, as if people were walking swaying in front of him.

"Hey, White Pig, you're finally awake! Haha, look at how white you are. Your skin can rival that of a woman now!"

The rough voices of a few men resounded beside Goodman's ears. He felt really cold in that moment. As he regained awareness, he quickly realized that he was completely naked!

Where am I?! Who are these people?! What happened to me?!

Goodman reached for his face only to find some liquid drenched all over it, and he almost fainted when he took a sniff!

It's urine?!

"Haha, guys, look! This white pig is smelling my pee," laughed a man.

"What a moron. But since this play is free, I don't mind getting a little dirty," said another man.

Goodman finally noticed where he was, causing him to instantly pale!

He was lying on the ground of a certain type of venue., surrounded by a bunch of tall and strong black men!

These black men wore a special kind of fancy clothing, one normally worn in nightclubs. These people naturally lived a licentious life!

At this moment, Goodman who was a noble descendent and a director of a multinational corporate was peeled naked and treated as a toy by the men whom he saw as filthy, good-for-nothing insects!

Goodman didn't have to be a genius to know that he was thrown here by Yang Chen who had suddenly appeared earlier!

Before Goodman made an explanation to seek mercy from these huge guys, his body was flipped over by the excited fellows before they did something which made Goodman hate his life!

“Hey! Mmh! Listen to me! I can—”

Goodman wanted to say that he could pay them a ton of money as long as he could leave this place untouched.

Screams of agony echoed from the colorful place. But the sound wasn't surprising in the brightly lit streets.

This district was Moulin Rouge. Located in Montmartre, there were numerous bars, dance halls, casinos, and various grey businesses, causing the nightlife here exceptionally fulfilling.

Yang Chen was sitting on the roof of this venue. Holding a bottle of Martell in hand, he listened to Goodman's screams while downing the alcohol expressionlessly.

This punishment although cruel, was not enough for someone like Goodman. Yang Chen hadn't gained much satisfaction from the revenge.

Whenever he thought about how cold he was treated by Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen felt that it would still be meaningless should he be given a hundred Goodman's to vent his anger upon.

Despite knowing that he shouldn't consume alcohol, Yang Chen didn't stop downing it in large amounts.

“You're not dead yet?” Yang Chen jumped down from the rood and came to Goodman. Looking down from above, he stared at Goodman without the slightest emotion.

Goodman lost his will to live. It was evident in his lifeless eyes. He had lost his dignity as a man. What good would it do if he still lived?

However, when he looked at Yang Chen's blackhole-like, depthless gaze, Goodman fell into utter despair, realizing that death could not come any sooner!

Chapter 548

Bungee Jumping and Problem of Sensitivity

Just what do you want?” Goodman's swollen face was contaminated with filth. It was a pathetic look for him. Even the homeless people in the streets looked much fresher and brighter than he did.

Yang Chen tossed his empty bottle of Martell away and took a cigarette out from his shirt pocket before lighting it up. He remained silent while quietly puffing away at his cigarette.

Although they were on the street behind a theater, there weren't many people passing by. However, the terrible-looking Goodman was judged by almost everyone who did.

Goodman had never received this level of insult in his life. Ignoring the fact that his pride together with the superiority of his noble bloodline were crushed, he dared not resist the man in front of him. He was for all intents and purposes, a dead man walking.

“Mr—Mr Yang, I’m really sorry. Please let me go. I’ll give you anything you want, all my wealth. I won’t dare to hold any absurd intentions in the future anymore,” cried Goodman. He wanted to cry but he had depleted his tears when he was sodomized by the black men earlier.

Goodman regretted having ever done anything so much so that his insides were knotting up. His greed and malice had brought him such severe consequences!

Yang Chen finally opened his mouth. “If one can be forgiven for a crime by just paying money, doesn’t that mean the wealthy can kill the poor legally?”

Goodman was speechless. He had no clue what he should say.

Yang Chen waved his hand to signal Goodman to stop begging. “How about this? I’m not in a good mood right now. If you’re able to perform something for me, and survive, I’ll spare your life.”

“Perform?” Goodman swallowed his saliva audibly. Softly, he asked, “May I know what the performance it is?”

He’s not planning to shoot my head, is he? This performance is no different from dying, no matter the outcome! thought Goodman.

Expressionlessly, Yang Chen replied with indifference, “Bungee jumping.”

Goodman was shocked. *Bungee jumping?*

Although he had never tried an extreme sport like that, Goodman knew that while it seemed really dangerous, it was actually quite safe if done according to procedure.

Despite being afraid of heights, Goodman felt that it was nothing compared to his survival!

Goodman didn’t doubt that Yang Chen wouldn’t hesitate to kill him. Judging from the fact that he returned to the hotel safely, it could be seen that he was much more terrifying than the organisation called the Realm of Gods!

“Do you agree?” asked Yang Chen.

Goodman nodded his head hurriedly. “Yes! Yes, I agree! I’ll even jump a few times if you want!”

Yang Chen threw his cigarette into the roadside drain before gripping Goodman’s foot. Similar to just now, he lifted Goodman up before disappearing.

A few passersby doubted their vision. There were two people right there just a second ago. Why did they suddenly vanish?

Goodman was very dizzy as a result of that mode of transport. His head neared the ground and distanced away repeatedly, causing his heartbeat to quicken significantly and ultimately him to faint.

In the brightly lit fashion city Paris, the buildings Arc de Triomphe, Louvre Museum, Place de la Concorde, and Champs Elysées were fascinating when looked from above. It was hard not to be impressed by the view.

Cold wind blew Yang Chen's hair which had grown a little longer and caused his shirt to stick tightly to his body, revealing his well-defined muscular contours.

Beneath Yang Chen's feet was the naked Goodman. Getting an unprecedented chill, Goodman finally woke up and regained awareness.

Feeling that his body was lying on cold, tough metal, Goodman blurrily opened his eyes and looked around, instantly causing him to be astonished!

Goodman realized, from where he was lying on, he could see the whole of Paris in all its night time glory!

The entire structure was made of metal. Having been in France for so many years, Goodman knew that he was on top of the Eiffel Tower. He didn't need to use his brain for that!

Tourists from all over the world would absolutely visit this tower to experience the stunning view. It wasn't that Goodman hadn't been here before—he had come so many times that he lost count. But he had never laid on the tower naked before!

Ordinary tourists would come to the first level of this tourist area beneath the tower. If they wanted to proceed to higher levels, not only was it more expensive, not many of them would have the courage to get up the skyscraper-high tower.

However, even that kind of tour would take place indoors, within the metal structure, unlike Goodman's current situation. His life would end immediately should he roll off the top from a distance of more than 300 meters high.

Feeling the blood in his entire body solidify, Goodman's body shivered unstoppably, not just because of the temperature, but the fear and panic arising from the bottom of his heart as well.

"Mr—Mr Yang," stammered Goodman while he almost cried. "Why did you bring me here? Didn't you mention bungee jumping?"

Goodman was puzzled as to how he was brought to the peak of Eiffel Tower, since there were no transportation machines nearby, not to mention the tower wasn't accepting visitors at this hour. *Did he rely on his own strength to climb this 300-meter tower?!* thought Goodman.

His guess was actually right. To Yang Chen, he needed nothing more than a few second to scale this tower.

Lowering his head, Yang Chen said, "That's right, bungee jumping. You'll be jumping from here."

"Ehh?!"

Goodman was astonished. *Bungee jumping on the Eiffel Tower? Not to mention on its top?!* he thought.

Ignoring the fact that the structure of the tower, with a large base and a narrow top, jumping down without any equipment was as good as killing yourself!

"What is it? Aren't you going to jump? I distinctly remember your promise," said Yang Chen expressionlessly.

Goodman's face stiffened. Using his final bit of energy, he begged, "Mr Yang, there's no equipment here for bungee jumping. Even if I want to put up the performance for you, I at least have to be tied with a rope, otherwise I'm basically just committing suicide."

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders. "I only asked you to bungee jump, without the promise of a rope. You can't go against your own words now. Go down."

Goodman widened his mouth as he wanted to speak again. However, he was kicked by Yang Chen at his belly before his scream could be heard, but soon was blown by the wind.

The man's fair-skinned body fell from the top of Eiffel Tower just like that, repeatedly colliding with the metal structure, causing his body to be twitched, broken, and bent out of shape. His blood dyed the tower red, but was quickly cleared off by the wind.

Yang Chen wasn't concerned about Goodman. If it wasn't for his bad mood, he wouldn't have even bothered with torture.

Actually, Yang Chen himself felt uncomfortable carrying out such an act. The swelling and aching of his head was the best proof.

However, Yang Chen held no regrets. He had reminded Goodman long ago, but the latter still chose the path of betrayal. Thus, sending him off the Eiffel Tower while he was completely naked was the best way Yang Chen could express the consequences.

At dawn, the French would realize this incredibly wretched corpse. However, the police wouldn't really do anything. That was because when they proceeded to check their internal data, they would give up the case entirely.

The French police department and security bureau were now under Fodessa's lead.

Yang Chen wasn't concerned about who would replace Goodman as the director of the European branch in Yu Lei International. Lin Ruoxi would always make appropriate arrangements after all.

Thinking of her, Yang Chen felt an intense headache yet again. The trace of delight he got from killing Goodman instantly vanished.

In the dark night, after feeling the chill of the wind, Yang Chen returned to his own hotel room like a shadow. Upon entering his room, his handphone which was beside the bed rang.

It was currently midnight in France, but in China, it was around the afternoon, so Yang Chen didn't find it very strange.

Taking his phone up, Yang Chen realized it was a call from Mo Qianni. Before coming to France, in Mo Qianni's room, he had slept with her and Rose together. Was it possible that she was starting to miss him after just a few days of not meeting each other?

When Yang Chen thought of his few women waiting for his return expectantly, his distress immediately dismissed slightly.

That's right, I have to cheer up, even if it's for the women who are tirelessly loving me. Isn't it just a cold war with the girl? I'll get an opportunity to break the ice wall, just like before!

“Little Qianqian, it’s midnight here in France already. It looks like you do miss your hubby alot,” joked Yang Chen upon picking up the call.

Being an independent woman, Mo Qianni wouldn’t flirt with Yang Chen like ordinary girls would. When she was busy with work, and he didn’t take the initiative to visit her, she wouldn’t necessarily find time to contact him.

There was no answer from the other end of the phone, which made Yang Chen wonder what had happened. *Is there something she is finding difficulty in saying??* he thought. But the next second stunned him completely.

“It’s me, Qianni’s mother,” answered a mature and slightly familiar-sounding female voice.

Yang Chen almost dropped his phone to the ground. *Damn it! Qianni’s mother? Doesn’t that mean she’s Ma Guifang whom I have met back then in Sichuan, one of my mother-in-laws?!*

It is always difficult to meet in-laws. No matter how domineering Yang Chen usually was, he had to restrain most of that when meeting the parents of his women. It was because of the guilt that he held in his heart.

“Hehe, so it’s Mom. Why are you using Qianni’s phone? Sigh, why didn’t she buy Mom a pho—” As Yang Chen spoke, he quickly realized that something wasn’t right.

Isn’t Qianni’s mother in Sichuan? Why is Qianni’s phone with her? Or has Qianni gone back to her hometown recently?? thought Yang Chen.

Hurriedly, he asked, “Mom, did Qianni return to her hometown?”

Ma Guifang smiled gently. “Nope, this child is always busy outside. I haven’t been feeling well these days, so I came to Zhonghai by train. Now that I’m old, while I hate to admit it, I have to rely on my children for care.”

Although Ma Guifang was a village woman, Yang Chen was aware that this mother-in-law of his was certainly intelligent, otherwise she wouldn’t have brought up a woman like Mo Qianni. While Mo Qianni had the former CEO’s support to get into Yu Lei International when she was younger than twenty, before she came to Zhonghai, Ma Quafang was responsible for her education for almost two decades.

Currently, Ma Guifang was conveying a really simple message. Firstly, her body was slowly getting worse by the day, and she had to visit her daughter in Zhonghai since no one had gone to pay her a visit. She was obviously expressing her dissatisfaction for the juniors’ negligence. Secondly, she used the term ‘children’ instead of ‘daughter’, which meant she had accepted Yang Chen as his son-in-law. However, Yang Chen had never made contact with her since he left Sichuan a while ago, he couldn’t expect to gain Ma Guifang’s liking.

Yang Chen was well aware of this simple logic. As he listened to his mother-in-law’s kind words, he started to sweat in guilt. He had the urge to fly back to Zhonghai and kneel before her with his head placed on the ground to apologize.

“Mom, please don’t put it that way anymore. I know that I was wrong and insensible. I’m not in China at the moment, but I’ll return very soon and bring Mom for a good feast. Qianni should’ve told me about

your health condition and your arrival in Zhonghai, otherwise I would've stayed there and waited for you." Yang Chen said stuff that even he himself wouldn't believe, but he didn't blush while his heartbeat remained stable. The only thing evident in his voice was regret.

It wasn't known if Ma Guifang believed his words or not, but she evidently felt much better after listening to Yang Chen's tone. "Both of you guys have work to attend. Being an old woman, I don't want to become a burden. Yang Chen, I actually miss you quite a bit, so I asked Daughter to make this call for me. Don't worry, it's just that my waist has a bit of problem, which isn't surprising for people of my age; it's no big deal."

Yang Chen was surprised. "Oh, is Qianni beside you?"

"Yeah she is. Do you want to speak to her? I'll pass the phone to her," said Ma Guifang.

"No, no, no," Yang Chen denied. He wouldn't switch the call all of a sudden. If that was the case, it was no different from getting rid of the mother-in-law after getting his hands on the daughter. Even if that was indeed his intention, he couldn't simply just show it. "Mom, you're making me look like a cold-blooded person. Although I do miss Qianni, I'd like to chat with Mom from time to time."

Ma Guifang finally laughed, as if she was delighted. "You're a smooth talker I'll give you that, don't try to trick me. What's there for you to chat with me, an old woman? Alright, stop putting up an act. I'll pass the phone to Qianni now and let you guys talk."

Yang Chen's perspiration ran down his forehead. Old gingers were indeed the hottest. It was even possible that his unfaithful heart was long noticed, but wasn't exposed.

Mo Qianni's complaint could be heard when the phone was passed, as if she was embarrassed by what her mother said. She then said to Yang Chen, "You should work on your horrible acting skills. You sounded so insincere that my mom managed to see it through right away."

"Alright, Little Qianqian, you can't actually blame me for that. The almighty mother-in-law indeed has eagle eyes. I never expected her to figure it out. Especially not through a phone" Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

Mo Qianni chuckled, sounding exceptionally pleased that her mother had come to Zhonghai. "When are you coming back?"

Yang Chen let out an evil grin. "What is it? Is Little Qianqian missing her hubby already? Or are you finding it hard to fall asleep when you're alone on your pillow? Can't you have fun with Rose? You were clearly having a lot of fun with her back then."

"Hey!" scolded Mo Qianni. "My mom is in the kitchen. Speak carefully! What nonsense are you talking about? If it wasn't for you, why would I sleep together with Rose out of nowhere?"

"We'll belong in the same family in the future, so we should improve upon our relationship. It's good that you guys slept together so I didn't have to be torn between two places," said Yang Chen shamelessly.

Mo Qianni snorted and dismissed the subject which she would definitely lose in. "Alright, keep it to yourself if you don't plan to answer me. I originally wanted to find out when you were coming back, so

that we could come up with a solution for our situation. Since you're this unreliable, what if my mother figures something out and objects us for being together? I won't stand on your side if that happens."

Yang Chen suddenly thought of something. "Little Qianqian, is our mom going to be in Zhonghai for long?"

"What do you mean? Can't she live here?" asked Mo Qianni coldly. Allowing her mother to enjoy life in the city and taking care of her had been her wish. Earlier, Ma Guifang was afraid of hindering her daughter, so she refused to come to Zhonghai. Now that she was forced to come for lumbar treatment, why would Mo Qianni be willing to let her mother live alone again?

Yang Chen knew that Mo Qianni had misunderstood. Smiling helplessly, "Stupid Girl, didn't you hear me say 'our mom'? It's 'our', not 'your'. Why would I hesitate to let Mom stay with us?"

Mo Qianni finally sounded gentle. "I'm quite sensitive when it comes to stuff like this. I'm sorry, but we really have to think about our affair. You're not always by my side, and you have a throng of women behind you, my mom will notice the problem sooner or later. I'm worried that she might not be able to take it."

She was stating the obvious. No parent in the world would hope their precious daughter to become a mistress. The old man An Zaihuan didn't count.

"Hmm, I don't think we can come up with a solution in such a short time. When I go back, we'll talk about it in detail. We shall be honest when we should be, explain when we need to, and hide what we can. Don't burden yourself with work too much also. It's not like Yu Lei will collapse without you. Spend more time with your mother, didn't you hear that she was complaining about you being too busy?" Yang Chen said.

Mo Qianni hummed in acknowledgement. She knew that Yang Chen was right, but whether she could make it happen was another story.

After speaking for a while more affectionately, the two ended the call.

In the dark, Yang Chen sighed. His situation with Lin Ruoxi turned awkward, and there was nothing he could do. When he returned to Zhonghai, not only did he have to deal with the matters involving Tang Wan and Cai Yan, he had to spend much effort on Mo Qianni and her mother as well. To make the matter worse, as Mo Qianni was staying with Rose, she lived right beside Yang Chen! What then is the solution to all this?!

Yang Chen wanted to go to bed and forget about everything. However, he raised his head and frowned.

"It's you?"

Chapter 549

Taking Turns and New Information

The tall figure was on the edge of the balcony, with shapely curves and full hips, her head of curls flying in the wind like a wave.

Wrapped in skintight black leather, her beautiful physique was enough to get the blood of any man pumping.

But Yang Chen was no amateur who had never seen a beauty, so the sight of this woman didn't illicit any emotions from him... Besides, he knew clearly that Lilith the vampire was a granny who was over two hundred years old.

"Why does Your Majesty Pluto look so troubled? If there's anything you need solved quickly, I'm sure I can handle it." In a flash, she was in the room, and had sat her fragrant body down beside Yang Chen without asking for permission.

She was too good at enticing people. Other than the fitting leather top with open decorative patterns, she was wearing tight shorts below!

The plump buttocks sank into the mattress as her fair, taut thighs lay exposed in the air, the tight contours emitting the ferocity of a wildcat.

Yang Chen couldn't help but flare with some passion. If it wasn't for his low mood, he might have already went ahead with his desires.

"You didn't follow your father back to England. It couldn't have been for some supper, right?" Yang Chen laughed softly.

Lilith seemed to lean in slightly closer inadvertently, her full breasts pressing against his arm. The soft and sexy touch was just right.

With her lovely fragrance, Lilith said throatily in Yang Chen's ear, "If Your Majesty Pluto wants supper, there's a dish called 'Lilith' that I hear is quite tasty."

She couldn't have made things any clearer. This bold female member of the blood race didn't know the meaning of being reserved at all, but she knew provocation very well.

Yang Chen turned and faced her eyes, which were shining like diamonds in the night. "You're here to seduce me?"

"Your Majesty Pluto is returning to China in two days, and poor me wanted to return your favor before that..." Lilith looked at Yang Chen grudgingly with impatient eyes. "Does this count as 'seduction'?"

"Yes." Yang Chen nodded.

Lilith smiled pretty, and said lightly, "Alright then, I'm here to seduce you."

Yang Chen gaped for a moment and smiled helplessly. "I'm not in a good mood now, so I don't feel like joking around. If it was any time other than this, if an undiscerning woman like you delivered herself into the mouth of the beast, I would surely devour you. But I've no intention of that now. You should go back. I saved you and your father, partly due to a feud I have with the Vatican, so vanquishing them was settling part of that feud."

However, Lilith didn't leave obediently, but pressed on. "Why not now? Because you already have a wife? But Your Majesty Pluto has more than just one companion. I know that the Queen of Wales Her Majesty Catherine was granted a night with you, so why can't I...?"

“Tsss...” Yang Chen was puzzled. “You’re comparing this to that? Just because I had slept with Catherine, does that mean I should sleep with every woman?”

“I’m not satisfied, I can do better,” Lilith pouted with a hurt delicate look. “I only admire you and in turn, want to give myself up to you. Couldn’t such a small wish be fulfilled...?”

Yang Chen was unmoved. He was too familiar with this performance of women. What was hard to settle was Lin Ruoxi’s inscrutable personality. Lilith was easy to handle; one look and you know she’d be up to some trick.

Lilith finally realized that her own temptation, schemes, and pitiful mask were useless, and stood up huffily with her hands on her hips. She glared at him for a moment. “Or are you afraid that you will be too attached to me, or... a certain function of yours isn’t strong enough?”

This line was rather sinister. Yang Chen’s cheek twitched—my function isn’t strong enough?

Yang Chen didn’t care much for the other boosts provided by that darn divine light, but what he was pleased with was that it made his male function wildly strong!

What men hated the most was for women to suspect their inabilities!

“Do mistake my saving of your life as a gesture of friendship. I can end it as quickly as I saved it.” Yang Chen’s voice was cold, his eyes filled with murderous intent. If Lilith provoked him again, he wouldn’t care about her life as he was already in a bad mood.

Lilith bit her lip, and slight fear flashed in her eyes. But stubbornly, she didn’t retreat, and walked toward Yang Chen, saying lowly, “Your Majesty Pluto, do you know... the main difference between us women vampires and humans...?”

Yang Chen frowned, not knowing what this unpredictable vampire was going to say.

Still biting her lip, Lilith’s eyes softened. “Humans are warm-blooded... so it’s warm outside and inside the body... as for us female vampires... outside, inside... it’s all... icy-cold!”

These words lit a fuse that sparked off a few intense explosions in Yang Chen’s mind!

The inside of the body... is cold?

The meaning of this was unequivocally evident. This woman was no longer using her appearance to hook him, but was using her inner goods as bait!

Yang Chen’s eyes flashed with sparks—in such circumstances, if he really didn’t do anything, he would really seem to ‘be unable’!

His mood had been bad, and this woman was so persistent. The physique of vampires were naturally exceptional, different from female humans of course, so Lilith would only be hurt slightly even if he trashed around with all his might; it wasn’t a bad way to vent indeed...

At this point, the wicked intent in Yang Chen’s mind spread immediately. To be honest, almost half of his twenty-years-plus life was spent being the bad guy. It was true that he had curbed his evil instincts in his

two years in China, but the ruthlessness in his bones really burst out suddenly. He felt himself slowly losing his humanity!

With a low roar, he suddenly grabbed Lilith by the waist, threw her onto the bed and pressed her down.

In one move he was kissing Lilith's panting cherry lips, and his two unrestrained hands grabbed the two smooth rounds of flesh on Lilith's chest, pinching them into all sorts of shapes...

Sssss-sssss!

With two tearing sounds, Lilith's leather top was torn into pieces!

"Since you yourself didn't know better, don't blame me for going crazy if you're seriously injured tonight!"

In the dark room, Yang Chen rode this beautiful vampire who was trembling delicately below, his mouth contorted into a grin. He wasn't playing around—since he had met a woman whose body was strong enough, plus she wasn't his lover so he didn't have to pay that much attention to her body, of course he had to enjoy all those wild positions and techniques!

Lilith finally realized she had bitten off more than she could chew, but before she could beg, Yang Chen was already gripping her smooth thighs. With two smacking sounds he had slapped the soft inner flesh of her thighs, and the red marks of his palms appeared on the snow-white skin!

Lilith felt like she was a fish on the chopping board, and Yang Chen, completely devoid of tenderness, was the butcher!

Listening to her mutterings, Yang Chen didn't give her a chance to catch her breath, and mounted her, drilling into the deep unknown with one straight thrust!

Who knew if the woman's sharp moans was in comfort, pain, or deranged, incomprehensible release...

The rain blew past, the petals fell.

Just as Lilith had said, the body of the blood race was cold on the inside. This cold was just right to put out the heat in his heart.

When it was almost dawn, Yang Chen finally stopped his onslaught on this female vampire. He sprawled on the bed and stared at the ceiling with an indescribable peace in his heart.

Lilith's full, naked body had been tossed, pinched, and entangled by Yang Chen. If it wasn't for the extraordinary quality of the vampire's body, her beaten flesh would have been seriously injured and bruised all over.

After some time, a strand of remorse surfaced in Yang Chen. Although the woman beside him was no human, she was still female regardless of her make and race. She hadn't meant him harm, and he used her as a tool to vent—it really was a despicable act. Even if she wasn't really injured, who would feel good after being played with for a few hours?

"I'm sorry. My mind was a mess just now," Yang Chen said lowly.

Lilith turned her head of disheveled hair, but she had a sweet smile on her lovely face. “My objective for tonight is accomplished since I’ve gotten your apology in return.”

“You’re not angry?”

“I am.” Lilith pouted. “But I can’t overpower you, so I let you bully me. It was me who provoked you first after all.”

Yang Chen gave a quick smile. Why did he sound like some mountainous king, or a street tyrant, who only relied on force to suppress everything?

But her following words absolutely dispelled his apologetic feelings.

Lilith wrapped her snake-like enchanting body around his chest and planted a cool kiss on his neck. Her eyes blurred with seductive modesty. “Actually... I think you can go slightly harder. Us vampires have great recovery powers—the more vicious you are, the more excited I get...”

Yang Chen’s mouth twitched. The blood race was the blood race indeed. When he was having fun with Rose and Mo Qianni, they couldn’t take a few hours of his vigor, but Lilith, even after such an intense round, still thought that it wasn’t enough?

However, no matter what she said, Yang Chen couldn’t tell if she was for real. And his inner need for release was also diminished.

While it was still dark out, Lilith took the chance and left the room with her fragrance.

To the long lives of the blood race, romances with humans were meaningless. Even if Yang Chen was a god with the ability to reincarnate, it would take a few hundred years. For Lilith of the blood race, it would be a new person, no longer the old Yang Chen.

She sought a wild night with Yang Chen more likely because of an ardent admiration of someone so powerful. She couldn’t have wanted an actual romance with Yang Chen. Of course, Yang Chen wouldn’t add her into his list of lovers without reason—the women by his side were facing enough trouble with each other as it is.

When the day brightened and Yang Chen was about to take a hot shower, the doorbell rang.

Puzzling over who would find him at such an early hour, he went to the door, still wearing his nightgown.

A tall beauty was at the door, with a wide-brimmed hat, a rose-coloured dress, white soft calves, and a deep cleavage, blinking playfully at Yang Chen.

Without waiting for him to speak, Catherine pounced on him lovingly, holding onto his neck. With a twist of her legs, she was hanging onto his body.

“Chenchen, I want to...”

Yang Chen felt a sore in his gums, how could she possibly speak in such a childish tone? He smiled bitterly. “How many times must I tell you? Don’t call me ‘Chenchen’. Can’t you speak normally?”

“Alright, Chenchen...”

Yang Chen gave up correcting her, and tugged this queen who was like a koala down from his body, patting her round cheeks. To put it simply, this mature version of Jane was actually more childish than the younger one.

“You came so early all the way here just for that?” Yang Chen felt an indescribable feeling. He had just sent away Lilith, now this queen had come to visit him. Others might have felt like they had gone to heaven with such luck with women, but why then did he feel like it was the other way around?

Catherine didn’t beat around the bush, and admitted with a nod, her eyes full of desire. “Chenchen, you’re leaving in two days. I seldom see you so of course I must make use of the time.”

Suddenly, Catherine seemed to have smelt something, and chuckled. “So I came late. The early bird has indeed gotten its worm. What a rich smell, it really must have been a juicy one.”

Yang Chen smiled embarrassedly. “It’s good that you know. I have no desire for that now.”

“No, no, the worm is still here, I want my share.” Catherine flung her hat off, raised the hem of her dress with both hands, and pulled it above her girdle.

Turning with her back towards Yang Chen, Catherine bent over and stuck out her buttocks...

A pair of white firm cheeks, like a huge juicy peach with a thin crack in the middle was presented to Yang Chen without reservation!

Her stiff wide thighs were pressed together, tightening her butt—this mature woman’s posture was much more excessive than Lilith’s!

Yang Chen’s eyes began burning. Once Catherine began her active seduction, any man who didn’t react must be batting for the other team.

What was more, Catherine had turned her head and was making an innocent expression, shaking her fair ass gently, murmuring, “Come on, I want the worm too...”

Worm?!

Yang Chen scratched his hair—his robust asset had become a worm?!

But he couldn’t be bothered with chatting. Breathing heavily, he walked forwards and pulled down his nightgown. He gripped her buttocks and gave it two smacks, leaving red marks.

Under the smacks, Catherine moaned a few times. When she turned, her face was flushed and her eyes were in a daze.

Yang Chen couldn’t care what time it was; since he had let loose for a night, it didn’t matter if he let loose for a morning!

In the next moment, that thick strong worm had buried into the picturesque valley...

As they said, the warmth of a woman would cause the death of a hero. Yang Chen wasn’t silly enough to think he was a hero, but that also didn’t mean that the saying is not true. With every roll of her body, he eventually got lost in all the pleasure.

Up until it was almost noon, Catherine who was pressed into the bed couldn't hold on any longer and fell into a deep sleep.

Yang Chen pulled out that earth-shattering weapon from her body, and smiled wickedly. Including his time with Lilith, he had been battling for almost ten hours—how many other men in this world could face down two women for ten hours and still come out on top?

But when he looked at the time he realised something was wrong. They were still in Paris and the fashion week wasn't over. He should've been accompanying Lin Ruoxi to different meetings—why was he still playing bedroom games with this queen?

But Yang Chen was sure that no one had yelled at him yesterday morning, and Lin Ruoxi didn't look for him like before.

He felt a sharp burst of self-mockery. It seemed like Lin Ruoxi didn't want to see him at all. He didn't know what she was thinking, and could only freeze himself in her world and not say anything.

Looking at Catherine who was flushed all over and sleeping contentedly, Yang Chen's previous good mood was completely gone.

What a brute he was. His wife was seething at him in this cold war, yet he heartlessly fooled around with women for a whole day. It'd serve him right if Lin Ruoxi saw him now!

But straight after that Yang Chen let out a long sigh. He couldn't help it; he could resist other things: he didn't care for food, drinks, gambling, drugs, but when it came to women his defenses were useless!

After much thinking he still hadn't reached a conclusion. Yang Chen could only take one step at a time, and try his best not to disappoint those who had sacrificed sincerely for him.

Draping a blanket over Catherine's marked body, Yang Chen went to the washroom and cleansed the stains of his body. He changed into a casual short-sleeved shirt and cropped trousers before heading out.

When he reached the rest area in the middle of that floor, he saw Edward on the sofa watching something on a tablet.

With his blonde hair cut short, Edward looked alert in his normal low-collared t-shirt and linen shorts. No one would have known that this was one of the heirs of the Rothschild clan.

"Your performance sure has improved from the past." Edward raised his head and gave a warm smile.

Yang Chen was momentarily speechless—this fellow was still keeping time. "I knew that you must have sent Catherine here. Since when have you become a shady pimp?"

"That depends on whom the service is for. Us Rothschilds will do any profitable business. I will do it as long as it's worth it." Edward laughed mischievously.

"Your business is sending your aunt to my bed?"

"If possible, I wanted to send my cousin as well." Edward sighed. "But it looks like it's easier with my aunt; with that cousin, it was harder to accomplish."

Yang Chen took the tablet from his hand. There was a series of real-time data on international oil and other goods. He didn't understand much and handed it back. "Don't force Jane. I'm indebted to her. Don't think that I don't know what your family is up to just because it's kept secret. If you make life for Jane hard, you'd only get the opposite of what you want."

Edward's eyes shined. "In that case, you still care about how Jane feels? Not bad at all, my poor cousin has hope now."

Yang Chen frowned and poked Edward's forehead with a finger. "I've known you for so long. Your greed for things of this world grow more each passing day."

Edward didn't get angry, but gave a complicated smile. "Yang Chen, do you think that Jane would give up if we don't push her? Her desire is the strongest amongst us. You can't possibly understand how much you mean to her. You have been a target of hers since her childhood days, how could she possibly give up when she's so close?"

Yang Chen was speechless. Even though he knew you can't totally trust a businessman, he still didn't know how to reply.

He had saved her and her mother, but she had long returned that favour—all that she had done for him was clearly more than the agreed upon amount. Everytime he had needed her, she would go to him no matter what for or where he was, even if it was Hokkaido, or Zhonghai.

After some silence, Yang Chen didn't know how to continue with this topic, and switched to another question. "Where's Ruoxi?" He knew that Edward kept tabs on people who were of interest to him at all times, even if they were in Europe.

Indeed, Edward replied immediately. "Watching a fashion exhibition in the Louvre. The morning session ends in half an hour."

Yang Chen nodded and said, "I'm going back to China in two days. The European director for Yu Lei International, Goodman, has been killed by me. No matter whom Ruoxi chooses to succeed him, assist her in secret. He's dead, but his confidants are still around, who knows if some incident may happen. Don't let the European division become a mess."

"You're overthinking on this point." Edward gave a mysterious smile.

"Hmm?" Yang Chen didn't get it.

Edward opened up a webpage on his tablet and showed Yang Chen.

Yang Chen took a look and smiled bitterly. To his surprise it was the European homepage of Yu Lei International—at the top was news about the replacement for a new director, plus the heads of a few important departments were changed as well. Evidently, the European division had gone through a major cleansing!

Obviously, Lin Ruoxi had long known that Goodman was problematic, and had even arranged in advance a successor to take his place once he was dead! Also, although she was in Zhonghai, she had an understanding of who amongst the departments were loyal followers of Goodman. There was no reason for her to target these seemingly random bunch of departments after all.

She kept silent about this on normal days, but once it reached a crucial point, she already had a scheme in place.

“Honestly, Madam Persephone’s innate talent for business is impressive. It doesn’t matter if it’s decisions on talent, or using ruthless methods; she removes executives and cuts off associates with ease, yet her business is still steadily growing—that is no ordinary feat. It’s too bad she wasn’t born in our family, or she would have been qualified to be a rare female head of the household,” Edward said regretfully.

Yang Chen gave a sigh. Although he was aware that Lin Ruoxi plays dumb while hiding her actual understandings, listening to Edward give such an unequivocal, direct evaluation created all sorts of feelings.

The more that Lin Ruoxi had known in her heart, the more hurtful her cold silence toward him was.

But he had no right to say that she had hurt him; after all, he hurt her first.

Suddenly, Edward seemed to have recalled something, and smiled. “Right, do you remember when our family worked together with the An clan to merge with the Liu clan in Zhonghai?”

“Of course I do.” Yang Chen raised his head. “Is there a problem?”

“No problems so far. But because it wasn’t appropriate for our family to suddenly emerge in China, and we can’t establish relations with the An family, what I’m about to say will be difficult to hear.” Edward sounded rather helpless.

Yang Chen frowned. “Spit it out.”

Pinching his chin, Edward said softly, “That Miss An Xin of yours seemed to have lately... run into trouble...”

“An Xin?” Yang Chen didn’t understand. How could that girl have run into any trouble? She worked with documents in her own office and made occasional guest appearances on TV shows. Throughout her simple life, there should have been no one to bother her. She had plenty of money, and was in the An family, the second largest clan in Zhonghai—who could have caused trouble for her?

Edward said, “Miss An’s trouble is not from Zhonghai, but Beijing.”

“Beijing?” Yang Chen was puzzled. Could it be someone from the Yang family?

Chapter 550

An Xin’s Trouble

The international call was connected in no time. As it was dinnertime in China, Yang Chen knew that An Xin would most likely not be asleep.

The phone was picked up after ringing for a few seconds. Surprised, An Xin asked, “Hubby, why did you suddenly call me? You don’t usually do this. Do really miss me that much?”

“You didn’t call me despite being in trouble, so I had to be the one to make the first move.” Yang Chen was rather displeased as he had to figure out the problem of his woman through his friend. It was honestly rather embarrassing.

From An Xin’s end, there was nothing but silence. After quite a while, she spoke softly, “I thought I could solve the problem before you come back, so I chose not to tell you right now.”

“Humph. I bet you haven’t planned on telling me all this time.” Yang Chen understood the woman well. “Ignoring everything else, tell me what’s going on.”

An Xin hesitated for a bit, showing her struggle on the other side of the call. At last, to avoid further irritating Yang Chen, she explained the matter briefly. At last, Yang Chen’s expression turned slightly serious. Ending the call, he said to Edward, “Prepare a plane for me. I will be needing it.”

“Are you returning to China early?” asked Edward with a smile.

Yang Chen nodded. Before that, he had to look for Lin Ruoxi at Louvre Museum to inform her. As he stood up, he remembered something before telling Edward, “When Catherine is awake, ask her to take care of the people from Ron’s side. Ron has aged quite a bit over the last few years, he can’t afford to look through everything in detail.”

Edward replied, “Don’t worry. Even if Aunt doesn’t help them, we’ll help you take care of your backyard nicely.”

After around half an hour, Yang Chen arrived at the ballroom of Louvre Museum. Lin Ruoxi should be out from the exhibition area by now.

Passing through a bunch of people who were conversing, Yang Chen spent quite some effort before finally locating Lin Ruoxi at an inner corner.

Dressed in a white pleated dress with straps, Lin Ruoxi sat quietly on a leather seat, with a pearl necklace hanging in front of her chest. Without any makeup on, Lin Ruoxi maintained an expressionless look, causing her to appear so cold that no one dared to approach her, and her surroundings seemed to be clear of people.

Holding a glass of champagne in hand, Lin Ruoxi didn’t drink it, but looked in front absentmindedly instead. It wasn’t known what she was having in mind.

Yang Chen walked toward her and stood still, before Lin Ruoxi slowly turned her head over.

There was no change in Lin Ruoxi’s expression when she realized it was Yang Chen, as if she had seen a complete stranger, causing Yang Chen’s heart to ache. He really didn’t understand what had happened.

“Is there anything you need?” asked Lin Ruoxi softly.

She spoke like she was talking to a stranger as well, giving Yang Chen the urge to pull her out so he can clarify everything once and for all. However, he also had An Xin’s trouble in mind, so he had to push forward Lin Ruoxi’s matter for now. “I will be returning to Zhonghai earlier than planned.”

“Understood.” That was the only word Lin Ruoxi replied, as if everything was out of her concern.

Yang Chen clenched his fists. Lin Ruoxi currently was much colder when he first met her, like an emotionless porcelain doll or ice sculpture. Not only did she cause heartaches, she was so dull that she appeared hard to communicate with.

The more Lin Ruoxi behaved this way, the more afraid Yang Chen was. However, she indeed wanted to avoid talking to him, but couldn't find an excuse to do so.

After quite some time, Yang Chen shook his head with a bitter smile. "Then I'll leave now."

"Mhm." It was how Lin Ruoxi bade him farewell, having no question in mind.

Without delay, Yang Chen strode out of the ballroom.

Until Yang Chen's figure blended into the crowd and disappeared, Lin Ruoxi finally raised her head and stared at the direction he left to while her eyes turned watery.

... ..

In Zhonghai, An Xin walked into the director office of Yu Lei International with a white handbag. She wore a black suit and a light brown pleated skirt which was cut off at the knees. As if she scattered upon stepping into the room, she laid her head on the office door in exhaustion with her eyes shut.

An Xin had been distressed recently. She felt all the more pain when she was the source of all problems.

During the competition Star of Yu Lei, due to her hobby and ambition, she became the show hostess after begging Yang Chen. Although she had done a good job, and the television staff had tried to convince her to become a permanent staff, she had to turn it down to avoid making public appearances too often as she wasn't just another girl from a normal family.

An Xin thought that her career as a hostess would end after Star of Yu Lei passed. But due to her occasional appearance on the television, she caught the eye of an attention seeker!

It was the director of a broadcasting station called Lu Min, a young man from a wealthy clan. Since An Xin withdrew from the hostess position at Star of Yu Lei, she was bugged and stalked by Lu Min.

Back then when the An clan was among the second tier, An Xin had tons of admirers. However, since her an engagement with the Liu clan, most of them decided to back off.

Soon after, when the An clan became the second largest one in Zhonghai, very few people decided to pursue her. Furthermore, with the presence of her father An Zaihuan who was always trying to get onto Yang Chen's good graces, he had to obey his daughter in any way possible. If ordinary people dared to go after his daughter, he would get rid of them without giving a reason.

However, Lu Min was different. According to An Zaihuan's words, the man had an extraordinarily strong background. Being merely thirty-one years old, he managed to become the director of a company with direct relations with the government. He was the head of a governmental department which supervised all channels of information and media!

In China, such a position allowed a person to hold utter control of the media, thus controlling the mindset of the population. It was rare of a man in his fifties or sixties to become the head in a governmental department, let alone a man in just his thirties.

Also, it was found out through an investigation that Lu Min had been transferred over to Zhonghai for less than a year, while his root was in Beijing, the capital of the country.

In a place so powerful and dangerous like Beijing, any second-tier clans would be capable enough to rival the top clans in Zhonghai. Ministerial support was common amongst these people from the top clans. It was even possible for the true masterminds of China to be involved. Thus, they weren't people that the An clan could afford to mess with.

Frightened, as An Zaihuan couldn't accurately determine Lu Min's background, he hoped that An Xin could explain her situation to Yang Chen and let him deal with the problem.

In other words, An Zaihuan wanted her daughter to follow whomever was the superior man. He wasn't willing to offend either of them!

An Xin was pissed off by this issue. Upon getting financial support from Rothschild thanks to Yang Chen's help, An Zaihuan's status had spiked, while his concern for An Xin had also increased.

Regardless of what her father's objective was, An Xin at least felt the love and warmth of her family.

Unexpectedly, once she was troubled and harassed by a truly powerful individual, her father had once again become a coward who hides in his shell like a tortoise. Not only did he back off from helping his daughter, he even asked An Xin to talk to Yang Chen instead of asking for help himself!

As a result, An Xin was forced to hide from Lu Min, and come up with various excuses to turn him down as she had no one to depend on.

Despite being asked to call Yang Chen, An Xin didn't dare to do so.

She wasn't worried that Yang Chen wouldn't help her. Although she was unaware of Yang Chen's identity specifically, being a person whom even the Rothschild clan highly regarded, must mean that it wasn't as simple as she thought.

The problem lay in the difference between China and other countries. Judging from the fact that the Rothschild clan dared not get themselves directly involved in operations, but merely pumped in finance, they were restrained by the Chinese government, regardless of how strong they were overseas.

If Lu Min indeed had an exceptional background, and Yang Chen offended them because of An Xin, she wouldn't be able to forgive herself.

Thus, An Xin planned to push forward the problem for as long as she could, hoping that Lu Min would stop his fruitless pursuit.

Unexpectedly, Yang Chen who was in Europe was informed of her problem by a third party to the situation. After listening to his solemn tone, An Xin knew that she couldn't hide it anymore and decided that it was time to explain it to him in its entirety.

"I wonder if he'll be mad or not..." muttered An Xin. She then sighed and walked to her office table while carrying her handbag. She then sat down and started looking through the documents delivered by Wang Jie and Zhao Teng.

However, just a few second later, there was a knock at the door.

“Please come in.” An Xin tried her best to avoid sounding downhearted.

After the door was opened, a man dressed in an Armani suit and tailor-made suit pants came in. The black-red tie he wore made him exude the aura of a successful person. He had white moustache and a pair of golden-framed spectacles. With a 1.8-meter height, he looked young yet mature.

“Miss An, being able to see you at your workplace this early really makes my day,” said the man.

An Xin paled instantly. Biting her lips, she stood up and walked closer to the office table. “Lu Min, what are you doing here? For the hundredth time, I told you I will never accept you.”

Chapter 551

The Official and Businessman

Lu Min didn't answer the question. All he had were his eyes fixed on An Xin's slender body. He found it most difficult to tear them away.

While An Xin merely wore her usual office attire, her Japanese-style and mini skirt together with her white laced stockings had all accentuated her figure. Her face which had always looked as juicy as peach in addition to her slim calves and curvy upper body would easily stimulate even the most resilient of men.

Naturally, An Xin was only dressed in such a way because she had gotten used to playing office games with Yang Chen, but now said acts have benefited Lu Min.

An Xin felt disgusted when she noticed Lu Min's burning stare. Frowning, she walked back to her seat and sat down, preventing the man from peeking under her skirt every so often.

Lu Min reluctantly withdrew his gaze before smiling. “Miss An, a good lady has never been easy prey. The more you hate and try to push me away, the more effort I'll put in to sincerely pursue you.”

“Thank you Director Lu for your appreciation. This one is nothing more than the daughter of a businessman. My status wouldn't suit such a highly ranked government official like you. I think it would be in your best interests to stop this pursuit,” answered An Xin with an air of indifference.

Lu Min maintained a smile on his face. Proceeding to the office table, he said, “Miss An, I know of a rather decent restaurant nearby. I'd like to ask you out for a drink. I've already booked a private room.”

“I told you, no.” An Xin took a folder over and lowered her head to start reading it, completely disregarding the man.

Coldness flashed in Lu Min's eyes. “Miss An, upon seeing you making an appearance on the television for the first time, I found myself drawn to you. Since young, I, Lu Min, have seen quite a number of ladies from influential families, but please believe me—we're definitely fated together. I'm not a dishonest man with a trail of women behind me. Although I believe putting it this way isn't very convincing, why wouldn't Miss An grant me an opportunity to prove myself?”

“I believe Miss An isn't an unreasonable woman. If any part of me doesn't meet your criteria, don't hesitate to let me know.”

As Lu Min had failed in taking matters by force, he switched up his approach and tried to move An Xin with emotions.

An Xin put down the pen in her hand. Raising her head, she said, "Director Lu, I really can't accept you. Whether or not you are what you described doesn't mean a thing to me. There's a man in my heart whom I love dearly. It's impossible for anyone else to take his place."

Lu Min grinned after listening to her words. "Miss An is indeed straightforward, but I don't mind it at all. As far as I know, the person you're referring to should be the director of this company named Yang Chen. Am I right?"

An Xin's expression turned cold. "You've looked into us."

Lu Min quickly waved his hand. "Miss An need not get angry. The investigation wasn't intentional. All I did was ask my subordinate for your origin, and this little tidbit was added in the report without intention. However, you should thank me as I went out of my way to ask for your other information."

"Oh, I'm supposed to thank you after being investigated. Director Lu is quite the comedian," said An Xin coldly.

"So it's true," Lu Min said meekly without getting annoyed, "As far as I know, Mr Yang is an outright liar—he's the husband of Lin Ruoxi, the CEO of Yu Lei International. Although I'm clueless as to how an ordinary man managed to get married to Boss Lin, he has undoubtedly lied to Miss An."

An Xin was shocked upon listening to his words.

According to Yang Chen, his relationship with Lin Ruoxi was kept a secret. It was unexpected for Lu Min to find out about it as well while looking into An Xin's profile. He was indeed an influential person, which made An Xin slightly scared at how abnormal his background was.

An Xin felt rather bitter and displeased when someone pointed out that her man was actually married. However, it wasn't the time for resentment. As her gaze turned cold, she smiled and answered, "It looks like Director Lu hasn't checked thoroughly enough. Don't you know that Hubby has other women as well, while I'm fully aware of them?"

"What?!" Lu Min yelled, dumbstruck, with his eyes widened.

"Director Lu heard it right. This one is merely a mistress, and I still try to shamelessly fit right in, knowing that the man is married." An Xin was delighted to see Lu Min's expression. She didn't mind describing herself in that way. She had always been rebellious and playful after all, unconcerned about the so-called moral values that society had decided was right. As long as she could get rid of Lu Min who refused to leave her alone, she would be happier than everyone else.

Lu Min panted heavily while his eyelids twitched a little. He then scorned, "I get it now. Good. What a good An Xin."

"What is it? Does Director Lu still intend to continue going after me when you finally know what kind of a woman I am?" An Xin smiled as bright as a flower.

It could be seen that Lu Min's eyes were gloomy. "Of course I will. Why not?"

An Xin as shocked. *Is he crazy? Why isn't he giving up yet? Is he so thirsty that he isn't picky or am I really that attractive??* thought An Xin.

She felt that if Lu Min was just desperate for a beauty, he could have picked from so many ladies in Zhonghai. *Since he managed to even find out the relations between Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen, he must be aware of how Lin Ruoxi looks. Why her and not Lin Ruoxi then?*

If he cares nothing about women's reputation, won't going after Lin Ruoxi be more beneficial to him?

Lin Ruoxi was to be blamed for An Xin's resistance. She had completely frightened An Xin by forcing her to compete in the doll-hitting game. Furthermore, An Xin had to call her 'elder sister' and flatter her in every way, afraid of displeasing her. As a result, while An Xin still did not dare to voice out her opinions, she hoped that karma would strike Lin Ruoxi to make her feel better.

Moreover, An Xin was aware of her difference with Lin Ruoxi—the latter of whom had a better appearance and background, not to mention her status in Yang Chen's heart; otherwise, An Xin wouldn't have given up on becoming Yang Chen's legitimate wife so easily and getting Lin Ruoxi off her position.

Women are always selfish when it comes to love. No matter how slim the chance, if it isn't because they find it hard to leave, none of them will let go.

Lu Min, on the other hand, scoffed, "Since Miss An is this honest, I'll just be straightforward with you then. There are countless women who want me, while a few of them look just as good as Miss An. However, upon seeing you for the first time, I concluded that there will only be one. That is you."

"Since this is how Miss An behaves, I believe that a marriage is not foreseeable in the future. However, when I sincerely express my interest, you trampled me like nobody's business, so I won't give up easily."

An Xin had a premonition when Lu Min lost the demeanor of a gentleman. Forcing herself to stay calm, she said, "What do you want? This is the office of Yu Lei International."

"Office?" laughed Lu Min. "So what if it's Yu Lei International?! No media company will report the news of this company as long as I have the final say in every event held by your entertainment company. All I need is a minute to stop all artists of Yu Lei International from attending events by utilizing my family's influence."

Fear filled An Xin's eyes. She was merely a young lady after all. Although Lu Min was just thirty-one, he was of a major clan descendent, which gave him the position he has in the government. Now that they met, regardless of how calm An Xin usually was, she was certainly timid.

"Humph. You're afraid now, aren't you?" Lu Min sneered, rejoicing at An Xin's terror. There was no way she could struggle. No matter how wealthy a businessperson was, they were still worthless to the country.

"An Xin, come with me now if you know what's good for you. After I have enough fun from your body to compensate for the damage you did to my mood, you may continue your role as a mistress. I won't bother you then." Malice filled Lu Min's eyes. "If you continue your pretence, I won't allow Lin Ruoxi of Yu Lei International or even your father An Zaihuan to live life here in peace!"

An Xin's legs softened, almost falling to the ground. Staggering backward, she held onto the chair to get support, her eyes watery.

By telling the truth, not only did she fail to make Lu Min leave, she had provoked his inner demons. Regretful, she felt what remained of her energy deplete.

Being a woman, she could only rely on her father, but he had expressed his lack of courage to offer help. In addition, her man was far away in another country. So whom else could she depend on to get out of the trouble?

She thought about how she was saved by Yang Chen from the hands of the Liu clan a few months back. She didn't expect anything similar again though. Feeling that she wasn't particularly stunning, she wondered why she was so unfortunate.

Delighted, Lu Min approached An Xin step by step with an evil smile.

Knock! Knock! There was a knock at the door again

Lu Min violently turned around, only to notice a rather familiar man standing by the door with the smile of a thug. Dressed in a casual t-shirt, short pants and sporting a messy beard, he appeared particularly slovenly and weary.

"Yang Chen?!" An Xin thought she was dreaming upon seeing the person. Rubbing her eyes, she made sure that he was indeed her man, almost causing her heart to fall out. Overjoyed, she almost burst in tears.

Lu Min, however, wondered why Yang Chen had returned so suddenly from Paris. Irritation began to surface once again in his heart.

Chapter 552 Throw Out of the Building

"I leave Zhonghai for a few days and in that short time, someone has tried to steal my woman and bring down my company. Zhonghai sure seems like a difficult place to live in." Yang Chen scratched his messy hair before putting his hands into his pant pockets. Making his way to Lu Min, he waved at An Xin to acknowledge her.

Clearly, An Xin understood his intent. Happily jumping into Yang Chen's arms and wrapping her arms around his neck, she gave him a kiss on his cheek, purposefully extended of course.

An Xin who was feeling so helpless just a moment ago, wishing for Yang Chen's presence, felt instantly relieved upon seeing her man.

Lying on Yang Chen's chest in a clingy manner, she calmed down when she inhaled the familiar scent of the man, no longer afraid of Lu Min anymore.

Lu Min knew that it was all an act. It was a most direct display of dominance. However, he wasn't an easily frustrated man, otherwise he wouldn't have taken up a role in the governmental core. While his family background was in the equation, if he was incapable himself, they wouldn't have allowed him to do anything in fear of him sully the family name.

“You’re Yang Chen? Why do you look like a beggar? Is it a trend for ugly men to attract women now?” scorned Lu Min.

Yang Chen looked at his own shirt and giggled. “I understand. You’re jealous now, aren’t you?”

“Me? Jealous? Haha. You don’t seem to know whom you’re speaking to,” said Lu Min proudly.

Ignoring Lu Min, Yang Chen rubbed An Xin’s backside with one of his hands, causing her to complain.

Lu Min smiled disdainfully. Looking at Yang Chen, he said, “One of you is a married man while the other is a vixen. What made you think I will be embarrassed by that? Aren’t you guys too foolish?”

“I’m not interested in whether or not you’re embarrassed. But I never remembered giving you any sort of permission to be in my office. If you refuse to leave, I don’t mind tossing you out the window.” Yang Chen pouted his lips to point at the ceiling-to-ground window smilingly. He was too lazy to speak with that fellow.

They were at more than ten floors in the building. Tossing him out was no different from committing a murder.

Lu Min wouldn’t take him seriously of course. To him, Yang Chen was just a worthless man dependent on his wife to get to where he was today.

As a result, Lu Min let out a smile of contempt. “Brat, do you really fancy yourself a king after successfully getting Lin Ruoxi? If you’re wise, you should piss off now and let An Xin leave with me. After I get sick of her body, I’ll retur—”

Before Lu Min could finish, his neck was suddenly gripped by a steel-like hand!

With his body lifted up, Lu Min struggled his feet but failed to break free. Soon, his face reddened as he struggled to breathe in any air!

Yang Chen’s emotionless voice echoed by his ears. “I told you I would throw you out if you refuse to leave. But it would seem like you are still so full of nonsense...”

Lu Min had no clue how Yang Chen clutched him. All he felt was a blur of his eyes before the situation ended up this way, as if he was dreaming!

A chill drilled into Lu Min’s spine as he listened to Yang Chen’s voice. He quickly realized that everything that he is and has worked for may just leave this building out the ten story window!

On the other hand, Yang Chen utterly ignored Lu Min’s intense resistance. To him, there was no need to keep the man in his hand alive. Regardless of how powerful his family background was, even if he was the son of the Chinese president, he was basically asking to die by trying to snatch Yang Chen’s woman right in front of him.

An Xin opened her mouth slightly, her face filled with shock. She didn’t expect Yang Chen to really do what he said!

Should a live man be thrown out a ten story window, not only would the passersby be astonished, Yang Chen and even Yu Lei International would definitely receive some heavy consequences. Furthermore, An

Xin knew that Lu Min had an extraordinary family background with essential roles in the government. Once the hornets' nest was stirred up, Yang Chen would never hear the end of it, even if he himself had an unusual background!

"Hubby, don't!" An Xin hurriedly pulled Yang Chen's arm and begged, "Don't do this. If you throw him out just like that, the company will suffer. His background is unlike any government official, even if you're not worried, please take the people from Yu Lei International into consideration."

Yang Chen was surprised. He didn't think the situation through; all he wanted to do was protect his woman and kill a troublesome dog. It was usually fine, but he forgot he was in his office—doing so would affect many other people.

Having thought for a short while, Yang Chen sighed. This was the restraint he had to bear should he decide to stay amongst civilians. Every person was born with a kind heart; he had to take other people in his life into account.

The suffocating Lu Min was tossed to a corner, banging onto a wall, causing blood to flow out from his nose.

"Leave. Don't make me think twice about my offer," said Yang Chen indifferently, staring at him coldly.

Lu Min was certainly frightened. He didn't expect any sane person to have the courage to kill him! Since young, no one dared to lay their fingers on him. Gazing upon Yang Chen and An Xin with hatred, he wiped the blood on his nose before running out of the office, ignoring his pathetic appearance.

"Sigh, I don't think he'd let this slip." An Xi naturally was able to tell Lu Min's resentment.

Yang Chen extended his arm to pinch An Xin's smooth and delicate cheek. "Your man got on a flight of more than ten hours to Zhonghai right after your call. And this is the kind of face he comes home to?"

An Xin finally remembered that she had called Yang Chen yesterday night. He must have returned to Zhonghai this morning looking like a mess. He must've travelled all the way from Paris the moment he ended the call!

An Xin suddenly felt moved as her heart was filled with sweetness, as if a jar of honey was spilled. She winked at Yang Chen before staring at him, before hugging him tightly and burying her head in his chest.

An Xin thought of how Yang Chen was just like a knight sworn to protect her since the day they met. He would always show up on time to solve every problem no matter the scale, as if his emergence was the solution to everything.

Some women would try their best to avoid relying on a man, but they almost always ended up lonely in the end. It wasn't that they didn't desire a dependable man, but they were never fortunate enough to ever meet one in their lives.

An Xin initially thought that she'd end up as lonely as a floating duckweed, having a father like An Zaihuan who would sacrifice her to a marriage for his own benefits. However, since Yang Chen appeared, she seemed to have been able to escape that horror.

"Thank you, Hubby," murmured An Xin. "Although this wouldn't sound good to outsiders, I feel that I'm very blessed as well, though I'm just your lover."

Yang Chen held the vixen's waist, feeling a sense of achievement when he heard the word 'blessed' from his woman. But he was rather displeased as well. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Lu Min has been around to pester you awhile now, hasn't he?"

An Xin pouted resentfully. "I thought I could solve the problem myself, and he didn't do anything excessive, so there was no need to trouble you."

Yang Chen smacked An Xin's backside, causing her to groan in dissatisfaction.

"Had I not returned on time, it wouldn't be a trouble anymore, but an accident instead."

Although An Xin knew that Yang Chen was partly pretending to be angry, she got slightly nervous, begging, "Hubby, please don't be mad anymore. I... I heard heard from my dad that Lu Min has people from high places backing him. I only hesitated because he could have brought you unnecessary burden. It wasn't my intention to hide it. Hubby, I'll definitely inform you immediately when something similar happens again..."

Yang Chen knew that she must've been worried of him, though he had shown her part of his ability. But that happened abroad after all, everyone knew that there was a certain degree of barrier between China and the rest of the world. He had to find another way to convince An Xin to call immediately next time.

Back then, Yang Chen had snatched An Xin over partly due to the proud and possessive qualities of a man. Having interacted with her for a considerably long time, he felt that the little vixen had occupied a decent portion of his heart as he wasn't willing to let her suffer in any way.

Afraid that Yang Chen was still displeased, An Xin raised her head and kissed near his lips.

Blushing, with her watery eyes, An Xin tried her best to express her guilt and affection. She even used her tongue occasionally.

She really is a vixen. Yang Chen's eyes were burning. Despite having enjoyed his time with the precious beings Lilith and Catherine in Paris, he still found An Xin ever so alluring.

"Hubby, I want it," requested An Xin like a spoiled child. As her breath quickened, she leaned her chest against Yang Chen.

Yang Chen pinched her backside and enjoyed the firmness. With an evil grin on his face, he said, "I've been on a plane for ten hours and haven't showered in longer than that. Does this vixen really want it?"

"I don't mind. Vixens aren't afraid of filth," said An Xin before she licked Yang Chen from his cheek to his neck.

Yang Chen was heavily stimulated. Ignoring everything else, he carried An Xin's incredibly soft body and placed her on the large office table before pouncing over!

Chapter 553

Vixen Under Great Pressure

The various games they played in the office were no quick, simple matters, and they didn't exactly try to be discreet about it. They weren't afraid of that—Yang Chen didn't care at all, and An Xin wasn't very bothered since that man was the only one she had seduced, so she didn't need to hide anything.

But it was an office after all, so Yang Chen couldn't be too intense. They wound down after a quick round of about half an hour.

An Xin tried her best to not be too loud, but the expression of satisfaction rippling across her face afterwards revealed her sweet charm.

After they tidied up, Yang Chen decided to go home for a shower, and then return to the office to pick up An Xin for lunch. This vixen had forgotten to take care of herself having been pestered by Lu Min and angered by An Zaihuan these days, worrying Yang Chen when he touched her.

But before Yang Chen could leave, the office phone rang. They could see that the number was from an inside worker.

Yang Chen picked it up, only to hear his assistant Zhao Teng panicking. "Director, the police from the western district has arrived, and it's Chief Lu himself. He says that he is here to arrest someone!"

Yang Chen raised an eyebrow, said, "Got it," and hung up.

Zhao Teng was so loud on the phone that An Xin had heard him. The flush left her face in an instant as she asked worriedly, "Is it Lu Min?"

"Humph, who else could it be?" Yang Chen snorted with a smile. "He's pretty fast. He got the police chief in half an hour, barging into the office to make an arrest. It would seem like he is trying to exaggerate this case."

Just then, the office door was opened from the outside, and a few police in uniform filed in. At their head was a short but vigorous middle-aged man—his uniform indicated he was the police supervisor, so he must be Chief Lu.

"You're Yang Chen?" Chief Lu sized Yang Chen up as he asked gruffly.

Yang Chen nodded. "I'm not sure why the police is here in my office. I don't believe I have done anything wrong."

In fact, Yang Chen had some impression of this Chief Lu. Not because he had met him, but back when he had fought with Qi Kai over Liu Mingyu, Qi Kai had phoned to Deputy Chief Lu.

Only at that time Cai Yan was still at that precinct, and this guy was the deputy. Now that Cai Yan had left, he had been promoted.

Today, Qi Kai's entirely family was exterminated, but this fellow had just gone with the flow and seemed to have gotten by well.

"Humph, don't play dumb. Someone reported that you attempted premeditated murder, and had injured an individual. The evidence is conclusive so there's no use denying your crimes. Take him away!" Without saying more, Chief Lu ordered his subordinates to arrest Yang Chen.

A few policemen rushed up and restrained Yang Chen unceremoniously.

An Xin was on the edge watching by the side, not knowing what to do.

Yang Chen didn't think of resisting—there was no way he would slaughter a bunch of policemen in broad daylight as he was not quite ready to leave this city yet. Besides, they were just following Chief Lu's orders and weren't at fault themselves.

Yang Chen didn't think that after Qi Kai had called for Chief Lu to arrest him, Chief Lu didn't dare to touch him after seeing his profile back then. There must be some issue raised in Yang Chen's information, plus he had Cai Yan's special treatment. But today, once Lu Min wanted him arrested, Chief Lu had to ensure that it was done hastily.

Evidently, Lu Min's influence is greater than Qi Kai of the Qi clan, and even surpassed the Cai clan where Cai Yan was from. This was rather surprising.

A few employees were standing outside the office, including Zhao Teng and Wan Jie. They were scared speechless at seeing Yang Chen being captured, and could only look at him worriedly, not knowing what to do.

"Don't clog up the area, and go back to doing what you were. I'm not on death row." Yang Chen kidded around, and turned to An Xin. "Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

At one side, Chief Lu laughed coldly. "Don't bullshit so much. Whether you'll be back is not up to you. Let's go!"

With that, the police pushed past the workers and escorted Yang Chen out of the office.

An Xin watched helplessly as Yang Chen was taken away, biting her lips tearfully. Although she knew that Yang Chen had scary skills, it was still the police station, and obviously Lu Min had targeted him. No matter how powerful Yang Chen was, he couldn't confront a national institution!

After the police had left, Zhao Teng and Wang Jie both continued their work. As they walked into the office, they reassured An Xin. "Miss An, don't be upset. Director will be fine; they can't just overlook the law."

An Xin was bitter. As part of an upper-class clan, she knew that some powers were beyond the law, but she couldn't just point it out.

Wang Jie said, "Miss An, should we inform Director Yang's family? Or call a lawyer for him?"

Family?? An Xin hesitated, "Should I let his family know about this? What if I didn't tell them but they hear that Yang Chen was arrested, would they be mad that I wasn't the one who told them? But if I tell them, would Yang Chen blame me for worrying them?"

After some thinking, An Xin decided to call for a lawyer and fight for his rights. It was better not to go around and cause trouble.

As the two employees exited, An Xin lifted the phone by the desk, and called the best lawyer in Zhonghai that she knew.

After that, An Xin debated whether to call An Zaihuan, but gave up. An Zaihuan was so afraid of Lu Min, how could he go against Lu Min by helping Yang Chen?

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

An Xin thought it must be a worker. "Come in."

But it was two strangers who walked in—a man and a woman. The man was tall and huge and looked like a soldier, with a fitting short-sleeved gray shirt. His muscles were clear under his shirt.

And the woman looked fresh and friendly. Her height only reached the man's chest. She wore a simple shirt and jeans, without makeup.

"You are..." An Xin stared at them distrustfully.

The woman smiled. "You're An Xin, Miss An, right?"

An Xin nodded. *How do they know me?*

"I'm Ye Zi, and he's Sky Dragon." Ye Zi pointed at the man beside her. "We wanted to tell you that if you want to rescue Yang Chen, calling his family will be the best option."

An Xin wasn't stupid and knew immediately that these two definitely knew Yang Chen and had a plan to save him. Frantically she grabbed Ye Zi's arm, and said emotionally, "Miss Ye Zi, Mr Sky Dragon, you can save Yang Chen right? I beg you to help him, please, it's all because of me that he's in trouble, he was slandered..."

Looking at An Xin's distress, Ye Zi and Sky Dragon exchanged a bitter smile.

They weren't worried about Yang Chen being slandered at all, for that didn't matter. What they were worried about was keeping those idiots at the police station from irritating Yang Chen lest they be killed, then the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade would really lose a lot of face.

Ever since Cai Ning was recalled to Beijing, the task of overseeing Yang Chen was handed to Ye Zi and the recovering Sky Dragon. Now that they were the couple of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, the new general Cai Yuncheng learned that they were rather close to Yang Chen. With meticulous consideration, they were allowed to rest for a year or two, and were assigned to watch over Yang Chen in critical moments. This of course, was to ensure that he didn't screw things up for the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade.

At first Ye Zi and Sky Dragon thought that after what happened with the Zeng clan, no one would provoke Yang Chen. Yet he seemed to be jinxed, being provoked by Lu Min just as soon as he returned to Zhonghai from Paris!

Lu Min alone wasn't that big a threat, but his support system was something not even the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade could easily handle. So they didn't directly fetch Yang Chen from the police station, but detoured to let An Xin inform Yang Chen's family.

Of course, the key person that the call had to reach was Guo Xuehua.

"Miss An, don't be too nervous. Mr Yang will definitely be fine, we're just worried that things will become too messy to clean up. So please call Yang Chen's family, especially his mother—then, a

reasonable solution will arise.” Ye Zi spoke softly—as a woman, she knew when the man you loved was in trouble, no matter what it’d be hard to control your fear. This was the reason that she had nearly run out of tears to cry when Sky Dragon was heavily injured by Sandstorm.

An Xin was slightly stunned. She had never seen Yang Chen’s mother—in her mind, Yang Chen seemed to have mentioned that he was an orphan, causing her to be rather confused.

“Miss An, don’t hesitate, there’s no time for delays,” said Sky Dragon solemnly.

An Xin gave a start and nodded hurriedly, but then she thought of something—she didn’t know Yang Chen’s house number!

“Here.” Ye Zi passed a red cell phone to An Xin. “It’s this number.”

As assigned caretakers of Yang Chen, of course they knew all the ways to reach Yang Chen. Ye Zi was long prepared, only she and Sky Dragon perhaps were not the best people to make the call. After all, they were supposed to operate behind the scenes, and they couldn’t just ask anyone, so they thought of An Xin. In any case, An Xin was his woman, so it wouldn’t be wrong.

The both of them were used to Yang Chen fooling around with women, plus Rose and Mo Qianni were living openly next door. They had always thought that Yang Chen wouldn’t hide this from his family, so they let An Xin call Guo Xuehua. If Yang Chen had known about this, he most likely would have booted them off the window instead!

He was already a total womanizer in his elders’ eyes; wasn’t revealing An Xin adding fuel to the fire? Did he still have a place in the family? Surely, even Wang Ma and Guo Xuehua who were so tolerant would roll their eyes at him, to say nothing of Zhen Xiu who looked down on him.

How wonderful—including Lin Ruoxi, he had to face four pairs of rolling eyes in his own home!

At the mention of calling Yang Chen’s mother, An Xin immediately became nervous. Yang Chen being kidnapped was less important now. She cleared her throat, took a few breaths, calming herself down, before carefully dialling the number on the phone.

Sky Dragon and Ye Zi exchanged a glance and smiled cynically. A daughter-in-law meeting her mother-in-law would be under great stress—and the stress was greater for a mistress!

They didn’t know that An Xin had scolded Yang Chen a thousand times in her mind. *Damn this man, this bastard, making me talk to his mother for the first time with bad news! I’m already a vixenish mistress; after this call, I can forget about them liking me! It’s completely ruined!!*

But it was still only her thoughts, and she still dialled the number.

“Hello, may I know who you’re looking for?” A soft matrimonial female voice came out, sounding warm and refreshing.

Chapter 554

Guo Xuehua’s Plan

Because her son and his wife were abroad for Paris Fashion Week, the house was quieter these days.

But for Guo Xuehua, being able to take walks, buy groceries, occasionally chat with the neighbors about the latest gossip in the neighbourhood—it was this ordinary, common life that she enjoyed very much.

No burden of being the daughter-in-law of the Yang's clan head, or a senior madam with personal bodyguards everywhere she went. Those days might have seemed a very grand, but it made her feel tired all the time.

Today, she had passed over the operations of the charity orphanages to the foundation, and wholeheartedly began a stay-at-home life.

Although the internal problems of the Yang clan weren't solved, as her twenty-plus years marriage to Yang Pojun had fallen apart, through this, she had managed to rediscover her eldest son who was lost for twenty years. She still felt that the heavens treated her well, even if this son was a constant worry.

Besides other things, a lover of her son was staying next door. Plus truthfully she rather liked this Rose girl; after all Rose was more thoughtful and likable compared to the icy Lin Ruoxi.

Even if she knew that Rose was from a gangster family, and was the underground queen of the Red Thorns Society of Zhonghai, that didn't mean she had to be a bad person, right? Guo Xuehua was no short-sighted, conservative woman.

Moreover, could Guo Xuehua still meddle in her son's love life as a long-missing mother? Even if she could, she couldn't bear to, so she just turned a blind eye. If Yang Chen wanted to have two women in the future, she would accept it quietly as his mother. Even if she felt averse to it, in the upper class it was common for a man to have two lovers.

As for the daughter-in-law and the son's lover, their position in his heart would be determined by how they went about treating him. Of course, as the mother-in-law she had the right to have her favourite.

With this way of thinking, Guo Xuehua would sometimes bring some tasty food for Rose to try. She was more familiar with Rose than she was with the main wife Lin Ruoxi.

These days, Guo Xuehua had discovered that in Rose's house was another young girl who had a similar appearance and manner to Rose—Mo Qianni.

After introductions, only did she know that Mo Qianni was her daughter-in-law's best friend and the vice president of Yu Lei International, one of Lin Ruoxi's most trusted people. She couldn't help but lament that it's true, birds of the same feather flock together. In this case, very pretty birds.

The more she knew Mo Qianni, who was more mature and informed than Rose, the more she liked her. Compared to Rose, Mo Qianni was a proud metropolitan female executive, the best choice for a loving mother and wife!

The headache was: Out of all the pretty women which surrounded her son, why did he pick Ruoxi as his wife, the coldest woman who was the hardest to get along with?

Conversely, for a mother, whether the daughter-in-law's looks were the most outstanding was not really a major consideration.

All this might just be a prank by fate. Guo Xuehua would have never thought that the marriage between Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi started with a contract. But soon, their affections today had become blurred, and as each day passed, neither of them no longer brought up that past.

Today, Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma had brought groceries home. Even if Lin Ruoxi wasn't around, there was still the young Zhenxiu preparing for an entrance exam. As adults, the two treated her like a young daughter, preparing delicious meals for her whenever they can.

This girl had lived a pitiful life, and was more often lost in thought ever since Park Jonghyun from the Starmoon Group had come, making everyone at home feel sorry for her.

Just as she had placed the meat and vegetables in the kitchen, the phone rang outside.

The phone seldom rang. Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi didn't have many friends, so half of the calls they got were not for them.

As Guo Xuehua was closer to the door, she went to pick up the phone, asking who they were looking for, thinking that it must be a wrong number again.

The other side was quiet for a moment, and then came a soft, shy female voice...

"Please... please is this Yang Chen's home?" Of course, it was An Xin. Her mind was in such a muddle that her voice trembled.

Guo Xuehua was slightly surprised, judging from the voice she knew it was a young lady, and she was looking for Yang Chen? She became alert instantly, saying seriously, "Yes, this is his home, I'm his mother. Miss, can I help you with anything?"

An Xin's breath became quick—it was Yang Chen's mother indeed. She forced herself to be calm. "Madam, hello, I... I'm afraid I have some bad news for you, Yang Chen... he was brought to the police station in the western district..."

"What?!" Guo Xuehua suspected that she heard wrongly, and said doubtfully, "Miss, is there a mistake? My son is called Yang Chen, but he is now in Paris, how could he be arrested by the police in Zhonghai?"

"It's true, Madam! Yang Chen had returned earlier this morning, and something happened at the office... and then... then the police came to arrest him..."

Near the end, An Xin's voice became low. She wanted to crawl into a hole. If Guo Xuehua asked why Yang Chen was arrested, could she really say directly 'your son was captured because of me'? If Guo Xuehua knew this, surely she would think that An Xin was no decent woman, as not only did she seduce him but also bring trouble into his life.

An Xin became gloomy, but to save Yang Chen she had to continue communicating with Guo Xuehua.

By now, Guo Xuehua had calmed down. She was no ordinary housewife, and had many years of outside experience, alongside being born from a prestigious family. Quickly she got the main issue—it wasn't time to investigate why Yang Chen would return suddenly and was arrested. What she had to do now was to find a solution to the problem and not let her son suffer at the hands of the police!

Of course, Guo Xuehua knew that Yang Chen's skills were not common, difficult for even national secret forces to handle. But if he really took matters into his own hands, trouble would only snowball.

"I got it," Guo Xuehua said firmly. "I'll handle this matter. But I would like to know what happened in detail later on. May I please know your name?"

"I'm... I'm An Xin."

Guo Xuehua thought, *This name sounds good, her voice is sweet as well—this must be another pretty woman.* Frankly, as a mother she could only say objectively that her own son wasn't very handsome, yet there were many beauties by his side.

"Miss An Xin, I'll head down to the police station later. Will it be convenient for you to be there too? I'd like to see you and sort things out face-to-face." Guo Xuehua's mind was clear. Something happened to her son and this woman had called—their relationship wasn't an ordinary one, so she had her own reasons for wanting to meet this woman. The talk about sorting things out was just an excuse; if she wanted to, she could have found it out from Yang Chen at the police station.

At once An Xin was apprehensive, excited, and fearful. She was glad for the chance to meet Yang Chen's mother, but fearful for what if his mother didn't like her? As a mistress, it was likely that she wouldn't be in his mother's good graces, and maybe even criticized as a trouble-causing vixen...

But An Xin was overthinking here. With Guo Xuehua's upbringing, even if this was what she thought, she wouldn't possibly make such heavy comments to a young girl.

"Alright, Madam, I'll surely be there..." Even if An Xin was afraid, she didn't dare to turn her down. Honestly, she hoped to see Yang Chen released in the police station, otherwise there was no way she could rest easy for the rest of the day.

Hanging up the phone, Guo Xuehua said to Wang Ma, "Yulan, I'll be heading out for some matters, just cook something simple and don't wait for me to return. We'll wait for Zhenxiu to come back before making something good for dinner."

Yulan was naturally Wang Ma's original name. Wang Ma also knew that Guo Xuehua had work to deal with on normal days, and didn't suspect too much, replying with a grunt.

[TL note: 'Wang Ma' actually means 'Mother/Madam Wang', which shouldn't have been put in Pinyin.]

Of course, Guo Xuehua would never let Wang Yulan and Zhenxiu know about Yang Chen's arrest. Once she brought him out then they would tell them.

After walking out, Guo Xuehua took out her phone. Although she felt, as the mistress of the Yang clan, bringing back Yang Chen from the police station was no big problem, to be safe she had to find out the root cause of the problem.

The most powerful person she knew in Zhonghai was of course her husband Yang Pojun, but she wouldn't initiate a call to him. Ever since Yang Pojun acted indifferent when Yan Buxue insulted Yang Chen, Guo Xuehua had hated him to the depths of her heart. How could she ask for his help so easily?

So Guo Xuehua called her sister-in-law Yang Jieyu. After all, Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu were in control of the Yuan clan, the largest clan in Zhonghai. They were basically the bosses in town, which anyone had to respect in one way or another.

Of course, Guo Xuehua's decision had another hidden agenda—Yang Jieyu had a proud temperament, and was much friendlier than Yang Pojun. If she knew that her nephew was arrested, even if she and her husband couldn't rescue Yang Chen immediately, Yang Jieyu would contact her father in Beijing—Yang Gongming!

Guo Xuehua knew that as a daughter-in-law, she hadn't done enough for this old man, so she didn't dare to ask for Yang Gongming's help. So she thought of indirectly informing him through Yang Jieyu.

Yang Gongming had acknowledged this grandson and likewise felt guilty. If he took action, Guo Xuehua didn't believe that anyone would dare to touch Yang Chen. Although she wasn't sure of that grandfather's capability, but based on how the Yang family had risen in Beijing as one of the four major clans despite their low numbers, she knew that Yang Gongming had influence beyond that of normal people.

Chapter 555

The True Background

Once the call was connected, Yang Jieyu's excited voice could immediately be heard through the other end of the phone. "Sister-In-Law, why are you suddenly free to call me? I thought you wanted to abandon me as well since you're mad at Elder Brother."

Guo Xuehua smiled bitterly, feeling rather guilty at heart. If it wasn't for her son's situation, she certainly wouldn't be reminded to give Yang Jieyu a call.

"Jieyu, this isn't the time for chit-chatting. I called you because of Yang Chen," said Guo Xuehua.

Yang Jieyu was slightly surprised. "What happened to Yang Chen? Did that kid cause trouble again? Or has he made you mad?"

"I don't know what kind of trouble he has caused, but it was big enough to have caused a scene. He was arrested by the west-district police just now, and I'm heading there now," Guo Xuehua said and sighed.

Yang Jieyu exclaimed, "What?! Does anyone even dare to arrest him?!"

She was aware of Yang Chen's unusual background and had witnessed Red Thorns Society exterminating Dongxing under Yang Chen's plan. Yang Chen then injured Yang Lie, the disciple of the true inheritor of Kunlun Sect. Even the government's secret organization Dragon Group feared him. Who in their right minds would go up against him?

"Sister-In-Law, you need not be too worried. I bet it's just some blind guy who has consumed medication wrongly. I'll ask Wei to call the police department and clear up the situation. I believe he'll be fine by then," said Yang Jieyu calmly.

While Guo Xuehua felt that it wasn't a simple matter, she hoped that would be the case. As her daughter-in-law Lin Ruoxi had excess cash, cars, and houses, Guo Xuehua picked a random car from the

garage and drove toward the police station. It was much faster without the whole entourage of policemen following her.

Guo Xuehua didn't take more than twenty minutes to arrive at the west-district police station as she had sped through the roads. Getting out of the car, she noticed a few people nervously waiting outside the place.

Her attention was immediately caught by the beauty dressed in a black suit and a brown skirt. Almost instantly, Guo Xuehua figured the lady should be An Xin who had given her a call earlier.

When An Xin saw an elegant, mature woman walking toward her, she shouted in her mind repeatedly, "This isn't Yang Chen's mother. She definitely isn't his mother. How is this possible?"

Soon Guo Xuehua approached An Xin and offered her hand. Smiling gently, she said, "You must be An Xin. I'm Guo Xuehua, Yang Chen's mother."

An Xin was so shocked that she almost fainted. While she believed that her hubby has quite the interesting background, no matter how one looked at it, he didn't seem to be a man who came from such a beautiful and noble mother. The disparity was ridiculous. One was just like a queen in the palace while the other was no different from a thug in the streets, although An Xin really liked that thug.

Dumbstruck, An Xin shook Guo Xuehua's hand foolishly, not knowing how to break the ice.

Looking at An Xin's pitiful and fearful behavior, Guo Xuehua couldn't help but sigh. "What a naive a pure girl. My son really is great at ruining girls' lives, isn't he?" she thought.

Should Guo Xuehua fail to identify the relationship between An Xin and Yang Chen, she must've lived the past forty years or so blind and deaf.

Actually, it wasn't that An Xin couldn't accept the fact. She was essentially the reason Yang Chen was caught, even if she too didn't want it to happen. Thus, she had no clue what she was supposed to say.

As Guo Xuehua wondered just how much Yang Chen had hidden from her, she asked, "Have you guys entered the place yet? What's the situation now?"

An Xin replied, "I don't know what's wrong with the police station, but they're not allowing us to enter. We have hired a lawyer who went in by force earlier, and we're still waiting for the outcome."

At this moment, a bald man dressed in a suit ran out of the police station anxiously with a briefcase in hand. His forehead was filled with cold sweat, as if he had seen a ghost.

Wang Jie who was beside rushed over and asked, "Lawyer Zhang, what's the situation now? Why did you come out alone? Where's Director Yang?"

Lawyer Zhang pushed Wang Jie's hand away. Infuriated, he yelled, "Just who have you guys offended this time?! You've made such a huge mistake and yet you still ask for me to bail him out? Are you deliberately trying to get me into trouble?! I'll refund all the money to you. Take care of the case yourself; a small lawyer like me can't do anything about it!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he rushed away furiously, unwilling to explain a single thing.

Wang Jie was frustrated. "Why did this happen? Just who are they? Lawyer Zhang isn't even afraid of the mayor."

"I believe the case isn't simple. Not only did he back off from the case, he made it sound really serious," Zhao Teng said.

Guo Xuehua frowned, realizing that the situation seemed to be different from what she had expected. Furthermore, Yang Jieyu should've given her a call by now. Why wasn't there any news yet?

As a result, Guo Xuehua felt all the more worried.

"I'll have a look inside," said Guo Xuehua in displeasure before she walk toward the entrance.

Before she reached the entrance, two policemen blocked her arrogantly. "We're sorry, there's a criminal interrogation now. It's not safe inside, please leave."

"Do you have any clue who I am, and what consequence you'll have to face by stopping me?" asked Guo Xuehua as she stared at them coldly. She had a high status after all; her gaze caused the policemen to feel a little scared.

However, it wasn't known why they were so daring. "No matter who you are, we're just following orders."

Guo Xuehua's expression turned dull. "I'm Guo Xuehua, the wife of the general commander in the Jiangnan District. Do you dare to stop me?"

Civilians might not know what the title was, but anyone from the police force definitely did!

Expectedly, the two policemen were a little stunned. Judging by Guo Xuehua's appearance and bearing, they honestly felt that it might be possible. But soon, one of them said, "Even if that's really the case, we still can't allow your entrance, not to mention Madam hasn't provided sufficient proof."

Guo Xuehua was shocked. She used to have bodyguards from the military all day, which could prove her identity anytime. Now that they were gone, she didn't know what to do. Although she didn't care about the title too much, it would have proven useful in a time like this.

Her phone suddenly rang, making her surprised. When she took her phone out, she noticed it was a call from Yang Jieyu.

"Hi, Jieyu, how is it now?" Guo Xuehua sounded much relaxed. She expected Yang Jieyu to have solved the issue by now, which was the reason she took so long to call back.

However, surprisingly, Yang Jieyu's tone was inexplicably complicated. "Sister-In-Law, this time Yang Chen seems to have gotten himself into a serious trouble."

Guo Xuehua was downhearted. "What happened? Did you manage to find anything out?"

An Xin, Zhao Teng, and Wang Jie all looked immensely worried when Guo Xuehua was on the call. They didn't know what happened specifically, but Sky Dragon and Ye Zi had said that Guo Xuehua was capable of bringing Yang Chen out. Why wasn't there any progress yet? Could they be lying?

“Sister-In-Law, I asked a few people working closely with the police force. They told me that, because of a lady, Yang Chen committed a deliberate attempted murder on Lu Min from the Lu clan. This is a criminal case, which he will face severe consequences for,” said Yang Jieyu.

Lu Min? The Lu clan??Guo Xuehua suddenly thought of something. “Jieyu, are you referring to the Lu clan from Beijing?”

“It naturally is. Who else has the power to order Chief Lu to arrest Yang Chen? No matter what, Chief Lu wouldn’t dare to do anything to him after discovering his profile,” Yang Jieyu said with a bitter smile.

Guo Xuehua finally got rather nervous. Hurriedly, she said, “Jieyu, you have to help Yang Chen. I—I am at a loss right now. The police isn’t allowing me to enter no matter what.”

Yang Jieyu tried to console her. “Don’t worry, Sister-In-Law, although the Lu clan can’t be quickly dealt with, our Yang clan isn’t easily bullied as well. Wei is now talking to Elder Brother, and I’ll try to convince him as well. Yang Chen is his son after all; he couldn’t just watch, could he? I believe he won’t make the wrong choices this time.”

Guo Xuehua wanted to stop them from begging Yang Pojun, but felt it was the most effective means. Yang Pojun was far more influential than the Yuan clan. As this area was under the protection of the Jiangnan District military, the Lu clan had to back off a little to make way for Yang Pojun. Thus, Guo Xuehua didn’t mind it too much although the situation was stiff.

Yang Jieyu, however, was still a little worried. “Sister-In-Law, if Elder Brother really is merciless, I’ll personally request Father to do something, even if I have to endure being scolded by Father. You need not worry too much.”

Guo Xuehua felt much relieved, hoping that Yang Jieyu could quickly call Yang Gongming, but she knew that wasn’t possible. Yang Gongming had ignored the outside world for many years after all. Unless he was willing to, he would certainly be irritated should any juniors ask for his help.

When the call was ended, An Xin couldn’t hold herself back anymore. Cowardly approaching Guo Xuehua, she asked, “Aunt, how is Yang Chen now?”

Guo Xuehua’s gaze turned cold as she stared at An Xin. “You’re the one who has provoked Lu Min, aren’t you?”

An Xin felt that she was lacking energy to stand. She didn’t expect the polite woman earlier to speak in such a tone so suddenly. But she still nodded her head in fear.

“Do you know what status Lu Min holds? Do you know just how much trouble you have caused my son, my family?!” yelled Guo Xuehua loudly.

An Xin’s eyes had been watery since the start. Despite being a tough lady, being blamed by the mother of her loved one, she was filled with resentment and guilt, thus causing her tears to finally fall.

“Aunt, I’m sorry. I know that Lu Min is from a clan from Beijing, and my father doesn’t dare to do anything about it, so he must be really powerful. Bu—but I didn’t expect the whole thing to turn out this way,” sobbed An Xin.

Guo Xuehua wasn't a soft-hearted person. Similarly being a woman, she didn't sympathize with An Xin. Coldly, she asked, "A clan from Beijing? Really powerful? Do you think this will end up so badly if Lu Min's clan is just a powerful one from the city?! Do you really know his true background?!"

Chapter 556

Murderer

Inside the police station, Yang Chen had no idea what was happening outside.

After he was brought to the interrogation room, Chief Lu released a few officers from the room. He ordered someone to bring a file, placed it on the table, and looked coldly at Yang Chen. "Yang Chen, sign this."

It wasn't the first time Yang Chen was in this police station, but before this the police chief was Cai Yan. He wasn't used to how things were done now that someone else had taken control.

Glancing at the document on the table, he was suddenly stunned. It was actually a statement of confession which detailed his crime of premeditated murder of Lu Min, along with a series of crimes like his extramarital affairs. Taken together, even if it wouldn't result in a death penalty, it would guarantee him at least a decade or two in prison.

"Chief Lu, how is it that you want me to sign without even interrogating me? You better revise your steps." Yang Chen smiled as he ruminated.

"Right or wrong is not up to you." Chief Lu snorted coldly. "I've seen your background, there are so many holes in the information provided. Plus, you've been brought in a few times but released without any punishments. I strongly suspect you're involved with criminals, and likely are an undocumented immigrant. And your actions against Director Lu has conclusive evidence, confirmed by our forensics team—you can't escape the law. I advise you to take this seriously, and stop wasting our time. Sign what you should sign, so we don't have to take matters into our own hands."

The threat in these words were strong. Yang Chen stroked his nose; he had thought that some lawyer would appear to stabilize the situation, but it seemed like that Lu Min's influence was rather powerful, and was able to cover the sky with one hand, not allowing even a lawyer.

It seemed as if his plan to be released on bail and try to resolve the matter simply was not feasible, as the other side insisted on him submitting.

But what puzzled Yang Chen the most was how even after this had happened, no one from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade had appeared to try and diffuse the situation. Did this mean that they didn't dare to offend Lu Min even for Yang Chen?

No matter what the reason was, Yang Chen was really unhappy. He tapped his finger on the desk, thought of something, and asked, "Chief Lu, what if I don't sign?"

"Don't sign?" Chief Lu laughed nastily. "Then we have no choice but to enforce the law. After all, there is no need for us police to be kind to you."

With that, Chief Lu waved his hand, and four hulks in police uniforms appeared in the doorway with truncheons in their hands, fiendishly glaring at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen clicked his tongue twice. He was just accused of being a suspect of 'premeditated murder'; in a flash he was wearing the label of 'murderer'.

In fact, he was a murderer indeed, but no matter how many he killed, it was no obstruction to that Lu Min.

Truth be told, Yang Chen following these fellows to the police station was already a very patient move, made after plenty of consideration.

First of all, his old headache was acting up and he hadn't gone for a checkup. He was constantly worried that his sudden urge to kill would flare up for no reason. Although in the eyes of others Yang Chen might be a devil, but Yang Chen himself had no wish to really become a homicidal maniac one day.

Furthermore, Yang Chen was not just some gangster who did what he wanted. Even if he had the ability to destroy his opponents, he worried if the retaliations would implicate the people around him. So if he could settle matters in a low-profile manner, he would not wish to be too aggressive.

After all, he still had family to worry about, so he couldn't care for nothing.

As they said, be lenient where you can. Yang Chen had thought that by taking a step back it would be enough, but he didn't expect that Lu Min was bent on driving him into a dead end!

"Where's Lu Min?" Yang Chen asked after some thought.

"Hmp, you dare speak of Director Lu's name—ptui!"

Chief Lu was speaking with mocking despise, but in a flash his neck was gripped by a hand, and he couldn't speak!

Yang Chen said darkly in his ear, "I'm in no mood for your nonsense. I asked you where Lu Min is, and if you give me anymore crap I'll kill you right here right now!"

He was no saint in the first place. Since his opponent was using all he had to destroy him, Yang Chen wasn't planning on settling this the easy way. Since Lu Min wanted to touch his woman and sabotage him, Yang Chen might as well kill him first. As for his family background—as long as they weren't from Hongmeng, Yang Chen felt that there was no one else in China who could stop him!

A madman who had sobered down before becoming mad again was always going to be madder than those who were normally always mad.

Chief Lu broke out into a cold sweat all over. He felt the dark bloodlust roll of Yang Chen, as hard to defy as a thousand needles poking into his skull.

The four policemen who were about to move were struck dumb. Yang Chen seemed so ordinary, but his dreadful expression made them wary of making any hasty moves.

Yang Chen loosened his hand to allow Chief Lu to speak.

Chief Lu coughed a few times, his face pale, and raised a trembling hand to point at Yang Chen. As shocked as he was at this man's terrifying powers, the thought of Lu Min made him suppress that fear.

He said in a low, vicious voice, “Yang Chen, you should know better, don’t think I’m scared of you just because you do this! If you dare harm a single hair on my head, the Lu clan won’t let you off! Yo—”

Chief Lu was unable to continue, because Yang Chen’s fist had slammed straight into his right cheek!

“Chief!!!”

The four policemen paled in shock, as they saw the chief’s head, after Yang Chen’s single punch, turned an astonishing 180 degrees!

With a sharp crack of the vertebra, Chief Lu’s face was facing backwards, his eyes wide open in shock! His body was even still standing!

A few scarlet lines appeared faintly in Yang Chen’s eyes. Chief Lu’s speech had finally broken what remained of his barriers containing his rage. He actually ignored Yang Chen’s warning just so he wouldn’t offend Lu Min—a crime that deserved more than death!

Lifting his head, Yang Chen’s gaze were like a wild beast’s sweeping across the four pale policemen. “Tell me, where is Lu Min?”

The four were flabbergasted to their core. This man had killed the police chief in a single punch without warning! Had he lost his mind?!

“If you refuse to speak, you’ll die too.” Yang Chen frowned.

They felt the oppressing power in their faces and felt like the entire interrogation room was about to collapse. How would they know? They wanted to say ‘I don’t know’, but they didn’t even manage to muster enough strength to speak.

At this point, the other police officers who had seen the scene in the interrogation room through the webcam were all in a mess. They had seen with their own eyes their police chief being killed by a suspect—how could they just sit still?!

With a loud band, the door of the room was kicked open!

“What happened here?!”

“Raise your damned hands!”

“Chief! Chief, you’re...”

The dozens of police officers picked up their firearms and surrounded the interrogation room. Realizing that the chief of police was lying dead on the floor, they panicked, not knowing what to do, and could only point the barrel of twenty, thirty guns at Yang Chen. The safeties were released, it seemed like they were ready to open fire!

The four policemen reacted now by taking out their guns quickly, shouting, “Yang Chen! Put both hands in the air, you murderer! If not we’ll open fire!!”

The label of the murderer landed true this time, but the victim was the police chief, making all of them grit their teeth in anger while secretly shaking in fear.

“Where’s... Lu Min?” Yang Chen didn’t care about those black nozzles at all, and continued asking this coolly.

Although the police had guns, they had really actually shot people once or twice over their whole career. Seeing how Yang Chen was still asking them so calmly in the face of their guns, they were shocked and didn’t know what to do. What more, they didn’t know who Yang Chen or Lu Min really were; in fact they didn’t know anything.

Yang Chen was silent for a moment. Looking at how no one replied, he admitted that perhaps they didn’t know, and took a step to leave the place. He would find Lu Min even if they couldn’t tell him.

“Freeze! Don’t move!!!”

“One more step and we fire!” A few brave officers roared.

Of course Yang Chen wouldn’t pay them attention. To him, bullets weren’t a threat at all, even if they were fired point-blank.

In the next moment, the police officers couldn’t take it any longer. Led by the four who were first threatened by Yang Chen, they squeezed the triggers...

Outside the station, the atmosphere was gloomy under the dim sky.

Listening to Guo Xuehua’s loud reprimand, An Xin was unable to speak. And Zhao Teng and Wang Jie both felt sorry for her but didn’t interrupt. They were both perceptive people who could see that the mother of Director Yang was not simple.

After lots of loud rebuke, Guo Xuehua was finally worn out, and stopped speaking, gasping for breath with a pale face. She gave a long sigh and her eyes became red.

An Xin was already sobbing silently with continuous tears. She hated herself for causing this trouble, and hated herself for ever wanting to become a host. She had no explanation in reply to Guo Xuehua’s scolding—everything she had today was saved by Yang Chen, yet all she brought him in return was trouble. Even if Guo Xuehua didn’t say it, she would be hard-pressed to wipe away her self-hatred.

Guo Xuehua closed her eyes for a while, calming herself down as much as possible. Beside her she heard An Xin’s cooing sobs. She turned to look at this girl who was crying her eyes out, her pretty face full of sorrow, but still void of resentment after the tirade that she let out.

Guo Xuehua realized that perhaps she had gone overboard in her scolding. This girl was sincerely worried about her son, plus her good looks which provoked this other man was no fault of her own. She had been young once, too; no one was wrong or right in these matters between men and women.

“Hey...” Guo Xuehua couldn’t help but feel remorse, and reached out to hold and pat An Xin’s soft shoulder, saying warmly, “Don’t cry.”

An Xin’s body shivered, and she raised her head disbelievingly, her tearful eyes staring blankly at Guo Xuehua.

Guo Xuehua gave a difficult smile. “Miss An, I’ve lost control of myself. I apologize for that. The fault doesn’t lie with you, so I shouldn’t berate you so.”

“No, no.” An Xin shook her head hurriedly and said dismally, “Madam, it’s my fault... I can’t do anything to help, yet I only bring Yang Chen trouble... You can scold me or beat me, I hate myself more than you ever could. I should have realized that Lu Min’s background was not a common one, otherwise my dad also won’t be so fearful...”

Looking at this girl’s remorseful, self-detesting expression, Guo Xuehua felt an ache in her heart.

Guo Xuehua had weathered much hardships and had an extraordinarily discerning eye. Naturally, she was able to discern true sincerity.

Even good girls would cry sincere tears, having given their hearts to her own son. Even if her identity wasn’t an honorable one, how could Guo Xuehua bear to over-blame a woman who loved her son so deeply?

Beside them, Wang Jie and Zhao Teng were also sobbing inwardly, being rather moved. Wang Jie’s eyes were blurred by tears.

In the company, there were many who knew of An Xin the secretary’s relationship with Director Yang. Naturally, as Yang Chen’s assistants, they knew best. However, they had always thought that it was just fooling around. They didn’t expect that a pampered woman like An Xin had such deep feelings.

“Miss An, I... I’ll call you An Xin.” Guo Xuehua sounded slightly ashamed.

An Xin’s sobbing stopped suddenly. She didn’t think that Guo Xuehua would call her that—from a certain standpoint, it was a form of acknowledgement.

On a normal day, she would certainly be overjoyed, for this was her man’s mother having a good opinion of her, the mistress, but right now, not knowing how Yang Chen was doing in the station, she could only smile bitterly and nod.

Guo Xuehua lowered her eyelids sadly. “You don’t know that Yang Chen means too much to me... I’ve lost him once for over twenty painful years, and with great difficulty, I have finally found him. I took great pains to stay by his side, if... if anything bad happens, I won’t have the courage to live...”

An Xin never knew that Guo Xuehua and Yang Chen had such a past. No wonder she had never heard him speak of his mother—so they only knew each other after twenty plus years.

With a grieving heart, An Xin wanted to comfort Guo Xuehua, but before she could speak, she heard the sound of continuous gunshots, BANG BANG BANG BANG!

“It’s from the police station!” Zhao Teng yelled in shock.

The four of them turned to look with drained faces, and the hearts of An Xin and Guo Xuehua sank even more.

But before they could rush in anxiously, the figures of a man and a woman had hurried before them, quickly entering the police station!

Chapter 557

Head of Spies

The two who entered were Ye Zi and Sky Dragon who had been observing the situation by the side. They knew that something had gone wrong when they heard the gunshots!

They had thought that by contacting Yang Chen's family and relying on Guo Xuehua to deal with the situation, the matter could be settled; but they were one step too slow!

By the time Ye Zi and Sky Dragon had reached the perimeter of the interrogation room, the shots had stopped. The pitter-patter of the guns' echoes were like exploding beans. They rang out over a hundred times, caused by the dozens of police officers unloading their entire clips.

In the smoke-filled room, the police were stunned speechless in their spots, because the target of their collective fire—was completely fine?!

Through the white smoke, Sky Dragon and Ye Zi exchanged a bitter smile. They watched the expressionless man in short-sleeved shirt and loose pants pushed his way out from the crowd of police officers and calmly walked out. The ground in which he walked over was filled with bullets and empty magazines.

Is he even human? Are they making a film?!

The bunch of police stared blankly at their weapons, and even suspected if these were fake—just special effects?!

Ye Zi and Sky Dragon knew that things like bullets wouldn't even get close to Yang Chen before being stopped by his protective True Qi. He was already doing a surprising favor by not reflecting the bullets.

The couple were more afraid of Yang Chen using the police station as a way to release his rage, turning the whole situation into a bloodbath.

In fact, he did think of that when he was shot by that group, but he suppressed it firmly. He knew that most of the police were innocent, plus if he killed dozens of ordinary humans at once, he would definitely lose control, so he used all his strength to direct the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to stifle that murderous intent.

Yang Chen shot a casual glance at Sky Dragon and Ye Zi who had just arrived, and exited the police station. The scarlet in his eyes had become somewhat stronger than before.

The police had no courage to stop him; it was good enough that they didn't faint.

"Brother Yang, where are you going?!" Ye Zi stepped in front of Yang Chen, asking in panic.

Yang Chen shot her a glance. "Step aside."

"I won't!" Ye Zi shook her head stubbornly, saying loudly, "You must be going to find Lu Min. Brother Yang, listen to me, behind Lu Min is not just the Lu clan, his grandfather is..."

Without waiting for her to finish, Yang Chen had pulled her arm and flung her to one side!

Ye Zi gave a cry of alarm. Her skills were average in the Dragon Group; she couldn't possibly withstand Yang Chen's force. Fortunately Sky Dragon caught her in time, avoiding the pain of crashing into a wall.

"I don't care who he is. If you can't tell me where he is, don't get in my way. Don't think that just because I know you, I will spare you." Yang Chen hurled one cold line and continued walking out.

Ye Zi was about to loudly say something, but was stopped by Sky Dragon who shook his head heavily. "Don't say anything else, he won't listen. Didn't you see his eyes—he's really about to kill someone!"

"Then what do we do? If something happens to Lu Min, the whole of Beijing will descend into chaos!" Ye Zi said worriedly.

Sky Dragon gave a sigh. "Stabilize the situation first. Anyway, we've already informed Lu Min to get on either a plane or a train, as long as he escapes Zhonghai to Beijing quick enough. Otherwise... who could stop that killing god?!"

Ye Zi bit her lip helplessly, knowing that they were powerless, and said bitterly, "It's all Lu Min's fault! I'm so angry!"

Seeing his wife's rage, Sky Dragon could only shake his head with a hard smile. Looking at the open-mouthed police officers by the side, he had another headache. News about the unconventional character these people had witnessed must not be leaked out. The Yellow Flame Iron Brigade had to clean up after Yang Chen.

Elsewhere, as Yang Chen headed for the exit, he fished out his phone. Naturally, he would call the leader of the Sea Eagles, Molin.

As the training for the Dragon Group Recruit drew to an end, Molin had brought the other member, Fanny, back to the temporary base in Zhonghai. The last few subjects for the Dragon Recruit Group didn't require instructors of real combat, so their job was done.

"Your Majesty Pluto, what are your orders?" Molin knew that Yang Chen had returned to Zhonghai early—Sauron had told the members of Sea Eagles all over the world about what happened in Europe. Molin and the rest were still excited over their idol's killings, and was extra devout when he received Yang Chen's call.

Yang Chen cut straight to the point, and said coldly, "Help me find out everything you know about someone named Lu Min, about thirty years old, he's a reception official. I want to know his specific location. You have three minutes."

Molin just said 'yes', and hung up immediately.

At this point, Guo Xuehua, An Xin, and the rest had rushed over from the door. The guard at the door also knew that something had happened and couldn't stop them.

Guo Xuehua saw that Yang Chen was fine and uninjured, and calmed down right away. She rushed forward to hug Yang Chen tearfully, saying emotionally, "Yang Chen, what happened? They didn't mistreat you, did they? What's with the gunshots?"

An Xin also gave a happy sigh of relief. Although she knew that Yang Chen was not ordinary and had great skills, she was still worried. Seeing that he was alright, her guilt diminished somewhat.

Yang Chen's heart softened, and the redness in his eyes faded slightly. The concern that he had for his family and lover was something that kept him grounded. It was for this sincere lover that he had stayed

in Zhonghai regardless of the trouble, even if he was closely monitored, even if he couldn't cause trouble like when he was overseas, spilling blood at any conflict.

However, in this instant of warmth, his murderous intent also solidified!

That's right, for my family and lover, threats like Lu Min need to die!

"An Xin, bring my mom home, I have matters to deal with." Yang Chen turned and spoke to her.

An Xin turned blank, not knowing what he meant.

"Yang Chen, you... what are you going to do?" Guo Xuehua sensed that something was off, and said hurriedly, "Son, please don't be hasty, I know you won't stand for this, and that you have powerful skills, but dealing with Lu Min isn't going to be so simple. His grandfather is someone that even your grandpa might not be able to contain!"

Yang Chen smiled. "I don't care who he or his grandfather is. I'll rely on my own strength, and I don't need the help of the Yang clan."

With that, Yang Chen turned to Zhao Teng and Wang Jie. "Help An Xin send my mom home together, and continue your work in the office."

Guo Xuehua couldn't bear to let go, and wanted to advise him more, but Yang Chen didn't want to waste time. There were some matters for which he had no time to understand.

Therefore, he channeled some True Qi into Guo Xuehua's body, making her fall asleep, and passed her to the blank An Xin, letting her support his mother.

"Take good care of our mom, and do as you're told." Yang Chen said this plainly, and left the police station in a flash.

Wang Jie and Zhao Teng were dumbstruck to their spots. They didn't expect that the usually cheerful Director Yang was actually like a legendary martial expert.

As for An Xin, besides worry, she also felt a sweetness, for Yang Chen had said 'our mom'.

Yang Chen appeared outside the police station and walked towards the road, ready to call a taxi to head to Lu Min's location. His phone vibrated at this time; he picked it up and heard Molin's voice.

"Your Majesty Pluto, I've found it. The thirty years old or so reception official Lu Min—it must be the director of Zhonghai's broadcast television. The signal shows him rushing to Zhonghai International Airport. He has booked a ticket to Beijing and will be leaving in the next hour."

"Airport..." Yang Chen became cold as he laughed. "Got it. Keep an eye on him, let me know if there's any changes."

Yang Chen was about to hang up when Molin suddenly said, "Your Majesty Pluto, please allow me to ask. May I ask if you're going to kill Lu Min?"

"Yeah." Yang Chen frowned. His own subordinates had seldom dared to ask him questions. What was happening with Molin?

Molin seemed to be struggling. “Please allow me to be brutally honest this one time. This would make Your Majesty Pluto’s stay in China... very detrimental.”

Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. “What do you want to say? I’m in a hurry.”

Molin pressed his luck. “According to the information, Lu Min’s father is the head of Beijing’s Lu clan, as a central manager at the Cultural Department. While it isn’t much, his mother is the daughter of Li Moshen, the head of the Li clan, one of the four great clans of Beijing. Li Moshen is the current vice premier of the State Council of China, an important leader amongst the Chinese political peace party.”

Yang Chen frowned. He had heard Tang Wan explain before: the four great clans of Beijing were Ning, Li, Yang, Tang. The Ning clan was the strongest; the business of the Tang’s head was relatively weaker; the Yang clan had endured because Yang Gongming was there as their backbone; as for the Li clan, he didn’t understand much and had no mood to find out. Listening to Molin, it seemed that the Li clan had more than just this vice premier; otherwise, it won’t be a reason to stop him.

Indeed, Molin continued, “Although on the surface Li Moshen’s position is the vice premier, second only to Ning Guangyao from the Ning clan, the true authority that Li Moshen wields is the Chief of the Chinese Security Bureau. Based on this position alone, he is more powerful and influential than that of Cai Yuncheng. Only, Yellow Flame Iron Brigade is autonomous. Besides, the eldest grandson of the Li clan, Li Dun, together with Yan Buwen from the Yan clan, form the ‘Beijing King Duo’. Li Dun is in control of two-thirds of China’s most elite special forces...”

Listening to Molin’s constant narration, Yang Chen was finally moved a little, and his face became solemn.

Chief of Security Bureau? In other words, he was the head of spies! The scariest part of places like the Security Bureau wasn’t in its fighting power, but the information that they held which could tear a person down right where they stood!

You could have a high position, or be extremely well-off, but no one was a complete saint, and it was difficult not to have dirty secrets. And the higher up you were, the more afraid you would be at being exposed!

Li Moshen was in control of the Security Bureau for over twenty years—if he didn’t have some extreme methods he couldn’t have been so stable. Unless you didn’t provoke a person like this, once you angered him, it was hard to say what information he would reveal to make his enemies forever unable to free themselves.

The officials in Beijing would rather provoke Ning Guangyao; at worst they would clash on the surface, there was still a chance of victory. But they didn’t dare to irritate Li Moshen who held this much dark information. Fighting with the head of spies? You had lost before you even began!

And Li Dun from the Li clan had become a controller of over half of China’s special forces at such a young age, which was a trump card indeed, same as Yan Buwen from the Yan clan. One as a young leading talent of scientific research, the other was the young leader of special forces, so together they were the king duo.

Although spies and special forces might not be that much of a threat to Yang Chen, it didn't mean that they were useless towards the people around him!

Lu Min was Li Moshen's grandson. If Yang Chen harmed him and the Li clan didn't react at all, their reputation would never survive, and they might as well withdraw themselves from the four great clans of Beijing!

This meant that if Yang Chen killed Lu Min, the Lu clan had not much retaliation power; the problem was the people backing the Lu clan—once the Li clan took action, even if they couldn't face Yang Chen head on, it would be easy for them to target those beside Yang Chen!

And if Yang Chen indeed fought a bloody battle with the Li clan, the casualties would not be that of the Li clan alone, but the whole of China!

Powers like the Security Bureau and special forces would be utilized to confront Yang Chen. If Yang Chen killed off any main personages, the political and military affairs of China would be in chaos! This might even attract countries which had been watching China covetously, allowing them an opportunity to exploit!

By that point, Yang Chen would be no different than the cause of China's downfall, so what would be the point of staying on?

What made Yang Chen hesitate even more was that since Li Moshen oversaw the Security Bureau, he couldn't possibly not know of Yang Chen's identity, and must have been ready to defend against Yang Chen.

If he suddenly made a move, and the upper echelons of China were thrown in disarray, causing danger to the country, who's to say that the people from Hongmeng wouldn't show up yet again to stabilize the situation—that was the real head-scratcher!

No wonder Guo Xuehua had said it was someone that even Yang Gongming might not be able to suppress. The grandfather-grandson pair of the Li clan musn't be despised indeed; even if Yang Chen wanted to attack, he must have a comprehensive scheme...

Just then three military jeeps sped from the road to where Yang Chen was standing. In a blink they braked in front of Yang Chen.

A few formidable military hulks got out of the jeeps and lined up in a row in front of Yang Chen. From the center jeep alighted a sturdy, upright man—who else could it be if not Yang Pojun?!

Chapter 558

The Abnormality in the Yang Clan

Looking at the impassive Yang Chen, Yang Pojun felt an indescribable ache. After much investigation and personal observation, he felt that he had a better understanding of Yang Chen's identity and background.

Although he didn't wish to admit it, he had thought that he would never see his eldest son in this lifetime—yet today it would seem like his son was a more recognized figure than he was!

So much so that if the Yang clan wanted to maintain their position as one of the four great clans a hundred years after Yang Gongming, Yang Chen might be the only person capable of doing so.

Especially since Yang Pojun had lost in the general election, and his father Yang Gongming had lectured him over Yang Chen more than once—no matter how dumb Yang Pojun was, he understood that Yang Chen was of great importance to the Yang clan.

Of course, Yang Pojun also felt that if it wasn't for Yang Chen's sudden appearance causing many to find out about his disgraceful past, he might not have lost the election in the first place!

Therefore, Yang Pojun didn't want to let his relationship with Yang Chen deteriorate, but was still unable to put on a good front with Yang Chen—when he had gone to find Guo Xuehua, he was blocked by Yang Chen—what an example of a paradox.

He had spent half of his life and energy thinking about how to make the Yang clan glorious, so when he considered his position as Yang Chen's father, the value and benefits of Yang Chen were still the priority. Yet he had never considered how he felt toward his own son as a father, much less how to make up for the paternal love Yang Chen lacked.

Yang Pojun himself didn't see anything wrong with his past decision to place Yang Chen in an orphanage. For the sake of the Yang clan's general situation, he had made a difficult decision in a difficult time, thinking of wider interests beyond his own.

It was exactly because he could only think of how to advance his own position that Yang Pojun was unable to understand why the wife he loved so much would leave him.

It must be said that this was the grief of this high-level military family's younger generation.

"Where are you going?" As these thoughts flashed across Yang Pojun's mind, he blocked Yang Chen's way and asked coolly.

Yang Chen frowned as he stopped his steps. He said indifferently, "Stand aside."

"I was briefed of the general situation from your aunt." Yang Pojun gave him a deep stare. "You want to kill someone so viciously over a mere businessman's daughter. Do you not understand that the people you will offend will not take this lightly? Did you know that at their backs is one of the four great clans, the Li clan?!"

Yang Chen was not interested in this man's nonsense. Initially, he was going to consider preparing some backup plans to mitigate the Li clan's possible counterattack, but Yang Pojun's cold and somewhat threatening tone made the scarlet in his eyes surge up immediately.

The more you want to stop me, the more I want to kill!

"It's a good thing that you came; it saves me from having to stop a car. Plus, the military license plate is cleared for high-speed pursuit." Yang Chen glanced at the jeep behind the soldier and directly headed for it.

Yang Pojun didn't think that Yang Chen would not even reply, would even want to seize the vehicle to chase down his target. Yang Pojun became furious at once, his face darkening. "Ingrate! How dare you?! You want the Yang clan to have a fall out with the Li clan just because of you?!"

Yang Chen turned suddenly, his eyes full of cold distance and killing intent. "Let me make it as clear as possible to you, I have no relation at all to you. If you dare to say another word, I'll cripple one arm of yours; if you say two words, I'll cripple both; three words and I'll break your neck!"

Despite having witnessed bloody battles at the frontlines of battlefields, Yang Pojun had never seen someone look at him with such a savage, sinister expression!

Just as if he was in a corpse-ridden wasteland beneath a gray sky, unable to find any sign of life, and despair emerged from the depths of his heart!

He didn't know that if he wasn't Yang Chen's birth father, and was involved with so many people by Yang Chen's side, what he had said just now warranted him a death sentence where he stood!

However, it appeared that Yang Chen's warning had its effect. Yang Pojun stood where he was with a white face and didn't utter half a word.

A few soldiers were burning with rage at first. This young man was way too arrogant; they must help their senior teach him a lesson.

Who knew that as soon as Yang Chen's gaze swept across them, their hands became weak, and they had no energy to lift their guns, much less block Yang Chen.

As Yang Chen walked past, they parted way for him automatically, letting Yang Chen find and then board a jeep.

They watched helplessly as the jeep started and drove off with no regard for them...

In Beijing, the courtyard of the military district where the Yang clan was.

In the sprawling backyard garden, there were carpets of green grass embroidered by masses of flowers—it was clearly tended to everyday.

Yang Gongming, dressed in grey, old-fashioned clothing and capri pants, was sitting on a rattan chair, holding the morning newspaper in his hands. He wore a pair of presbyopic glasses, and was carefully reading the news of different areas.

Beside the old man was a white porcelain cup, with a faint fragrance and white steam—it was freshly brewed tea.

The whole courtyard was very quiet. Although the old man's benevolent appearance was a calming one, those in the Yang residence knew that when Yang Gongming was reading quietly, no one could simply disturb him, with the exception of one person.

Wearing simple clothes and a wrinkled face, the old lady Sanniang walked out from between the veranda's pillar, carrying a plate of fresh green bean cakes, and gently placed it on the table beside Yang Gongming.

Yang Gongming put down the paper and gave her a warm smile. "You must be tired, please have a seat. I haven't chatted with you these days."

“Doesn’t Master want to read the paper?” Sanniang smiled sweet-temperedly, and the wrinkled smoothed out on her face.

“Over half this paper is filled with fake news. Whether or not I read it, is just a way to pass the time.” Yang Gongming put the paper to one side, and asked, “Do catch me up on what’s going on these days. An old man like me doesn’t get out much—I can’t be a frog in a well.”

Sanniang nodded, and sat on the other rattan chair.

In this courtyard, there was only she who had the right to be on equal footing with Yang Gongming.

“There isn’t much happening in Beijing these days. Once the election was over and the Yan clan became stronger, Yan Qingtian, being someone with finesse, distributed the benefits each party should get. It’s just that Ning Guangyao was serving another term as the premier—the Ning clan is steadily maintaining their political hold. Conversely, I heard that the eldest Ning son Ning Guodong had come across some trouble, and stays at home all day. Yet no one knows why; there were rumors from the outside world that he was sick, but I didn’t pry too much.”

“Hmm hmph, the Ning clan could be said to have peaked with the generation of Ning Guangyao. I’ve met Ning Guodong a few years back; the younger generation is not broad-minded enough. It would be hard for them to be very capable. If Ning Guangyao collapses one day, there’d be no one from the Ning clan who can take over. The pinnacle of something will pass—they might have to take their names off the four great clans,” Yang Gongming said leisurely.

Sanniang didn’t comment on that, and continued while smiling. “Speaking of the younger generation: the second son of the Yan clan, Yan Buxue, was injured by Young Master Chen over a small matter. Although he’s healed now, rumor has it that he is coming up with ways to deal with Young Master Chen. It’s just that his older brother, Yang Buwen, had suppressed the matter. Speaking of which, Yan Buwen indeed is something of a gifted leader; he’s not only capable at development, his strategies are also thorough and accurate, as he knows himself as well as his opponents. It’s only a shame that compared to the Li clan’s Li Dun, Yan Buwen’s character is largely lacking.”

“However, Yan Qingtian is a good grandson, it’s just that if he doesn’t lead the Yan clan to a glorious peak, then it would surely fall hard—it really depends on their luck. I’m actually more fond of that Li Dun, it’s too bad that he is quite the forceful man, and is lacking in flexibility. He is commanding but has no grace; otherwise, his prospects would be limitless. I also don’t know how that old fox Li Moshen could bring up grandsons with such discrepancies.” Yang Gongming gave a hint of a smile, then switched the topic. “That youngster Yang Chen is a restless one. When he wiped out the Zeng clan, the girl from the Cai clan was troubled as a result; and perhaps now he will have to put up with the Yan clan, too.”

Sanniang gave a rather bitter smile. “It’s not that Young Master causes trouble on purpose; the main cause of it is the trouble brought by the women by his side. On this matter, he’s really different from Master and Master Pojun.”

Yang Gongming gave a wide smile; naturally he knew what she meant. The people of the Yang clan, no matter how they behaved, were easily infatuated, whether it was himself, or Yang Pojun, or his grandson Yang Lie; they would channel all their affection to one woman and one woman alone.

It was only this eldest grandson who was abandoned since young who had a string of women, each an outstanding beauty.

Perhaps the heavens knew that the Yang clan had such dismal numbers and created such an abnormality.

As Yang Gongming saw it, having a lot of women might affect their family tradition, but today's era was far removed from the era of his years.

In those days, even a premarital pregnancy was viewed as an immoral, shameful act. In today's world, most marriages were dependent on whether the woman could get pregnant, and pregnant marriages were a common sight!

Being the top child of a prestigious family, people would think that you're pretending to be virtuous if you only had one woman in your lifetime. Conversely, if you kept a lot of women, they would think it very normal!

Therefore, although Yang Gongming felt that this grandson Yang Chen was somewhat overdoing it, he wasn't averse to it.

"Master, I have something I'm not sure if it is right to tell you of," Sanniang said doubtfully.

Yang Gongming waved his hand. "Between us, what is there that can't be said?"

"Master, although Young Master Chen is rather close to Madam these days, he doesn't acknowledge the relation between Commander and Master Lie. Under these circumstances, do you really want to let Young Master Chen take over as head of the household?" Sanniang asked.

Yang Gongming picked up the porcelain cup and took a sip, placing it down before sighing. "It would be most ideal if he was willing to; if he's not, I can settle for second best and let Pojun succeed me, although he obsesses over things too much... The only thing to blame is how the Yang clan owes him so much—it's pardonable if he isn't willing to return. But I have this indescribable feeling that this child will return one day."

The expression in Sanniang's narrowed eyes changed erratically; finally she gave a faint sigh. "I will try my best to allow your wish to be fulfilled."

Yang Gongming shook his head and said lightly, "Sanniang, you've often said that all the living things in this world have their natural order, and we mustn't demand. I don't count on things being satisfactory either; sometimes going with the flow might be the right thing to do. Besides, my bones are still healthy, so I'm in no hurry for now."

Just then, from a nearby passageway, a servant ran over nervously holding a wireless phone, saying respectfully, "Master, Madam has called suddenly, insisting that you answer."

Yang Gongming was puzzled over why his servant would run over with no regard for decorum; once he heard that it was his own daughter, he understood. This Yang Jieyu had never really spared him any trouble. He thought that she would calm down once she was married in Zhonghai, but in these twenty-plus years she still called every few days; if it wasn't to lick his boots, it was usually hinting for help.

It was because it was his daughter that he indulged in her somewhat; if Yang Pojun was the one to behave like this, he would be ruthlessly trampled on by Yang Gongming!

Picking up the phone, Yang Gongming wasn't too happy. "Girl, what are you going to ask for now? Can't you save your old man some trouble?"

On the phone Yang Jieyu was panicking. "Dad! This time I'm not here because I am in trouble, it's your precious grandson, that youngster Yang Chen, who's going crazy!"

"Yang Chen?" Yang Gongming felt his nerves tightened instantly. Listening to her tone he knew that things were bad, but he still said calmly, "Tell me in detail, I'm listening..."

A minute later, Yang Gongming hung up the phone and passed it to a servant, allowing him to leave.

Although she wasn't near the phone, Sanniang seemed to have heard everything clearly, not knowing whether to weep or laugh. "Master, we were just saying of how Young Master Chen was constantly in trouble because of women—indeed, you test what you speak of."

Yang Gongming muttered to himself for a while, shaking his head while saying lowly, "This youngster thinks that he's undefeatable just because he went on a killing spree in Europe and defeated two feathered creatures. Li Moshen will shield not just his name, but also his grandson... That is the favourite of Li Moshen's precious daughter, why would he sit this one back?"

"There's no time to lose. Li Moshen knows Young Master Chen's identity long ago, and also knows one of the few members of Hongmeng—he wouldn't waste time. With his method, if his grandson really was killed, he would purposely blow up the matter regardless of the facts to the matter. The information with the Security Bureau would be enough to cause astonishing waves across China. Whether it's to unite the other clans to oppose Young Master Chen, or oppose the Yang clan. Whatever it is, it is enough to cause chaos to echo throughout the whole of China.

"If that's the case, the Hongmeng Messenger might be compelled to confront Young Master Chen. After all, the Li clan is key to maintaining the bureau's balance. It's best if I make a trip to Zhonghai." Sanniang stood up.

"The Hongmeng Messenger..." Yang Gongming gave the old lady a complicated stare. "If you're seen by them, then what do we do?"

Sanniang lowered her head with a smile. "One can hide for a while, but not forever. Young Master Chen is already occupying the divine position of those people; his identity alone is taboo to them, giving rise for a reason for them to take action. If it wasn't for Young Master Chen being a tough opponent due to him cultivating the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture at the time and approaching that shapeless obstacle, the Hongmeng Messenger would have killed him based on the previous messes he made alone.

"If there really was political unrest in China because of him... If we wait for the Hongmeng Messenger to make their move, it may be too late to save Young Master Chen."

"But you..."

Yang Gongming still wanted to say something, but was stopped by Sanniang. “Master, there’s no need to say anything else. If we wait, it may even be too late to save me.”

“Alright...”

As soon as he spoke, Sanniang immediately disappeared from the courtyard without a trace of her shadow left, just as if she had never appeared!

If Yang Chen had seen this scene, he would certainly turn pale with fright—wasn’t this magical ability the same one he saw the Hongmeng Messenger, Ling Xuzi, used at the seaside?! The only difference was that Ling Xuzi had covered a short distance in an instant, whereas this Sanniang had disappeared to who knows where without leaving the slightest trace of her existence!

Yang Gongming wasn’t too surprised, and only turned his head to look at the overcast southern sky. Giving a slow sigh, he stared off into the distance as if he was commemorating and regretting something...

Chapter 559

Godlike Travel

On the highway toward the airport, a military Jeep with a modified engine sped through at an insane speed of near 200 kilometers per hour, streaking past other vehicles like a bolt of dark green lightning!

Almost every car fearfully made way, especially because it was a car owned by the military. No one would be compensated for any losses should they be hit.

Yang Chen stared in front expressionlessly. To him, drifting a car was no exceptional skill. Instinctively controlling the car, as if it was a part of his body, he didn’t need to consciously think about anything to draw a perfect arc when driving.

In fact, the task of eliminating Lu Min could be passed to Sea Eagles or Rose from Red Thorns Society. They would all be able to stop him much faster than Yang Chen could. Getting rid of Lu Min who was lacking reliance was a piece of cake.

However, Yang Chen chose to take action himself. Lu Min had intended to touch his woman in addition to getting him arrested. Yang Chen felt that there was enough reason to deal with the problem personally, solely based on these two points.

Furthermore, knowing that Lu Min had an unusual background, Yang Chen didn’t plan to let anyone around him get involved. He alone would be responsible for the cause of his actions.

The Jeep’s speed was astounding to the other drivers. Even at the final corner approaching the airport, the car didn’t slow down for the slightest, dashing forward in craze at its top speed of 200 kilometers per hour!

Some of the drivers thought that it was a madman who drove the Jeep. Indeed, wasn’t he courting his own death this way?

Screech! Unexpectedly, as the Jeep reached the corner at high speed, the friction between the car tires and the ground was so large that it made a shrieking like sound that resounded within the whole airport.

As sparks arose, the degree to which the car turned was just enough for it to get through the turn without overturning!

What wonderful driving skills! cried the drivers in their hearts. *The Chinese military is indeed impressive!*

Should Yang Chen find out what those people were having in mind, he would certainly not be happy. He didn't expect to have boosted the fame of Yang Pojun's army.

He was less than 3 kilometers away the departure hall of Zhonghai International Airport. According to the report from Sea Eagles, Lu Min should've just arrived at the airport.

A cold smile surfaced from the corners of Yang Chen's lips. All the fellow had to do to die was just set foot into the airport. At least he wouldn't have to go through security check.

Yang Chen wasn't so foolish as to reveal himself as the murderer. Channeling True Qi to break an ordinary person's heart from a distance could be done with ease. At most, he would allow Lu Min to share a look with him, to prevent Lu Min from having no one to take revenge on after turning into a ghost.

However, just as Yang Chen felt that the ending was set, his mind was suddenly alerted!

"Who's there?!"

Even with Yang Chen's reaction speed, he was still a second too late!

At the instant Yang Chen felt a formidable presence, the Jeep disappeared from the highway!

In the minivan previously behind the Jeep, an old couple looked at each other, confused.

"Old Man, there was a car in front of us just now, wasn't there?" the old woman asked blurrily.

The old man frowned his white brows. "I think I saw it too. It may have gone ahead though. It might have been too fast for us to see."

While the old woman was a little doubtful, she didn't keep it in mind for too long.

On the other hand, Yang Chen's expression darkened inside the Jeep.

The car was miraculously transferred to a deserted land below the highway just a moment ago.

It was an empty plot of land not too far from the airport. Around a kilometer away was the Zhonghai International Airport.

At this season between spring and summer, the land was full of weeds dancing in the wind. When looked from above, the field alternated between light green and dark green repeatedly, just like tides.

As a result, the dark green Jeep was allowed to camouflage at a place like this one, as if it had become one with the field. If it wasn't for the heat coming from the engine, one would think that the car had been parked there forever.

Yang Chen's expression initially displayed caution, to astonishment, fury, and at this moment, perplexity.

After quite a while, Yang Chen finally regained awareness. He realized that the engine of the Jeep had been obliterated by a shapeless yet immense force, forbidding it to move.

Judging from his current location and the nearby airport, Yang Chen was sure that the car had been teleported from where he was to where he is!

Based on the execution speed, Yang Chen instantly thought of space folding, achieved only by gods post-unsealing!

However, there weren't the slightest fluctuations in the surrounding space!

How is this possible? Just what energy was used to accomplish such a terrifying move without relying on space laws?!? thought Yang Chen.

It wouldn't be a problem for Yang Chen to lift the Jeep up and run across the highway before tossing the car down. However, it was impossible for him to achieve what had happened earlier without unsealing. Moreover, even if he did unseal, he might not have been able to do it as quickly as this!

"Young Master Chen." A gentle voice echoed from behind the car.

Yang Chen violently turned around to look outside the car window. Did he just fail to notice that someone was right behind him?!

It was the old woman Sanniang dressed in plain old clothes, affectionately looking at Yang Chen while smiling. The kind of fondness displayed was as if she was looking at her own grandson.

Yang Chen managed to recognize the woman immediately as she left him a deep impression. She was the woman beside Yang Gongming!

However, every time he saw this old woman, due to her ordinary look, Yang Chen didn't pay much attention to her. Now that Yang Chen thought of how Yang Gongming only had this one person with him whenever he was out, when he was such a key person in the country, Yang Chen should've guessed that she was no ordinary attendant. But even so, he would never have guessed that she would possess this amount of terrifying strength!

"Just who... are you?" Yang Chen wasn't bothered with Lu Min anymore, and went straight to the point. He found it hard to believe that the stunt earlier was pulled off by the old woman whom he had ignored all this while!

Why is there someone like this around Yang Gongming?!

Could she be a member of Hongmeng?!

Yang Chen's back was drenched in sweat. He wasn't afraid, but the sudden event had made him lose control of his mental state.

To Yang Chen who had always had matters under control, the current situation was incredibly strange.

"This one is named Yan Sanniang, a servant exclusively serving Master in the Yang clan. If Young Master Chen doesn't mind, you may call me Grandma Yan," said Yan Sanniang with a smile.

Yan Sanniang? Yang Chen had never heard of this name, but it actually made sense; amongst the elites in the world, he was most uninformed of the ones from China. The Hongmeng Messenger Ling Xuzi back then had been quite a shock to him as it is, and it was the same for Yan Sanniang now. Yang Chen had remained undefeated for so many years abroad, but upon returning to this country, two people whom he failed to comprehend had appeared within merely a year!

“Why are you stopping me, did Yang Gongming send you here?” Yang Chen frowned. He realized that killing Lu Min might not be an option for him anymore.

Yan Sanniang didn’t confirm his question nor did she deny. “Young Master Chen should call Master ‘Grandpa’ instead. Of course, this one totally understands if you refuse to do so. Regarding why I have come, I believe Young Master Chen is utterly aware of the reason. Why do you still have to ask?”

Getting out of the car, Yang Chen stood in front of Yan Sanniang. Scratching his head bitterly, he said, “Your information is surprisingly complete. I just returned to the country a few hours ago, but you’re already in Zhonghai to stop me. Is that old man here too?”

Yan Sanniang shook her head with a smile. “Master received a call from Madam Jieyu earlier, so this one rushed over immediately. Master is still in Beijing.”

“What?!”

It should be mentioned that Yang Chen had never been dumbstruck upon succeeding Pluto’s position; he would at most feel a little nervous.

However, Sanniang’s words had shocked him thoroughly!

Beijing was in the north and Zhonghai the south—they were at least a thousand kilometers apart!

Even if Yang Jieyu’s call was made when the incident took place, there was no way that she could have travelled here in time by plane!

In other words, Sanniang didn’t rush here via any known form of transportation!

A terrifying thought surfaced in Yang Chen’s mind. Was it possible that the kind-looking old woman in front of him had used the same technique as moving the Jeep, just like manipulating space, travelled from Beijing to Zhonghai in a matter of minutes?!

Yang Chen was confident that he could move a thousand kilometers through space laws if he had unsealed. If he wanted to go any faster, even if he had the capability, his body would not be able to withstand the pressure!

However, Yang Chen remembered that Ling Xuzi from Hongmeng earlier seemed to have used a similar technique to move in space, one that Yang Chen couldn’t comprehend. *Is this woman possibly related to Hongmeng? Where did she come from?!*

Chapter 560

Origin of the Gods

Yan Sanniang understood Yang Chen's amazement at her act, as she smiled and said, "Young Master Chen, spare an ear for this old lady. I believe Young Master Chen has met a Hongmeng messenger, if Young Master Chen were to brashly proceed with harassing Lu Min, it would undoubtedly be an act of self-provocation."

Yang Chen knew then, that the elderly before him was not any random lady, and he sternly said, "I am aware that the brat possesses some influence and support from his grandfather from his maternal side, but does the Li clan's outreach extend to the point of ordering Hongmeng's men around?"

Sanniang sighed as she shook her head in dismay, "Nobody can order Hongmeng around, not even the Li clan. But know this, Young Master Chen, that only when the four major clans stay within their respective courses, will the stability of China and its army be stable. Under such a delicate balance, nobody will accept the murder of a direct associate of any of the four major clans. And definitely not because of some ordinary businessman's daughter.

"Even the people of the Lu clan were in the wrong, that still wouldn't justify a death sentence. If the Li clan accepted when someone associated with them was killed without fuss, then what of their dignity? Could they have been said to have destroyed it in that single act?"

"If the great clan master, Li Moshen, couldn't even defend his own grandson, then Li clan would not be worthy of the title of the four major clans! It's common knowledge to many in Beijing that Young Master Chen is the eldest grandson of the Yang clan. Henceforth, regardless of your perspective, in the standpoint of the Li's, it would seem that our clan has decided to provoke theirs."

Yang Chen fell silent. He knew that Yan Sanniang was spot on. Yang Gongming had privately met him twice, and even more often with Yang Pojun. Yang Jieyu and her husband Yuan Hewei, have already formed a relationship with him. As for Guo Xuehua, she was the closest blood relative to Yang Chen.

Even though he didn't recognize any blood relatives other than Guo Xuehua, the outside world did not care of what he thought. He was still part of the clan by blood.

Sanniang continued, "The Li clan has always been acting behind the scenes. One reason for that is because the Li clan is a small faction in terms of size, outnumbering us only slightly. And secondly, the Li clan leader was given the role of overseeing information insights and the special forces, it goes without saying that keeping it low would be their go-to. However, only a fool would ever mistake it for a weakness.

"If the head of the Li clan, Vice Premier Li Moshen, wanted to release consequential amounts of negative reports with the goal to stir major upheavals among our ranks, he could have done it with the snap of his fingers.

"Until then, it doesn't matter if our great family would not concede to the Li clan. The Hongmeng messengers on duty would not stay down and watch blindly. Young Master Chen, you might not have known this, but you are a god among men, and your knowledge of how to utilize the laws of space is more than enough to be a thorn in the flesh for Hongmeng of China. Had you not simultaneously mastered the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, you would not be here standing and having this talk with me."

Yang Chen, in cold sweat, frowned and said, "How would you know what techniques I have been cultivating all this time? Not to mention, why would Hongmeng be agitated by the gods?"

Yan Sanniang with shock on her face, later explained, "This Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture is Shushan's greatest technique. It's incredibly recognizable. As to why he was aggravated, I'm quite sure that the other gods would have failed to have mentioned anything to you."

"My succession of the role of a god was an abrupt one. Apart from some simple details and conditions, I have no knowledge of the gods' past. Could it be that there is still present feud between Hongmeng of China and the gods of the west?" Yang Chen guessed.

Glimpses of pride could be seen in the eyes of Yan Sanniang, as she shook her head and smiled. "Conflict? That's not entirely the case, Young Master Chen, pardon me for saying this, but in the eyes of the people of Hongmeng, gods as we have claimed, are nothing but a group of mutants, a form of sub-par beings. We're not even in the same league. How could there be any conflict?"

"What?" Yang Chen pupils grew tenfold, that had to be the first time he had ever heard that the lofty gods weren't even comparable to mere mortals!

Yan Sanniang waved her hand, and said, "This involves ancient history lost to the knowledge of mankind. Even I only gained knowledge of it from the likes of the grandmaster back then. Of course, Young Master Chen, you may have currently achieved godhood, but the truth still remains that you are still mortal at your core, distinct from that of the mutants. What this old lady was referring to are the remaining eleven of them, the core gods that have lived through the masses of time whom the ignorant mortals worship as gods. What a joke."

Seeing Sanniang's serious expression, Yang Chen was struck with realization that all this time there was an enormous secret hanging over his position as god and no one bothered to tell him about it!

Right at this instant, Yang Chen's handphone buzzed, interrupting his train of thought. He glanced at his phone and saw that it was Molin.

Turning his gaze to Sanniang and seeing no sign of objection, Yang Chen picked up the call.

Subconsciously, he knew without a doubt, that he had lost the chance to kill Lu Min. Even with his seal undone, he would hardly be an opponent for Yan Sanniang.

Just like Ling Xuze back then, with a certain skill level, he could feel the superiority of his opponents without actually getting into a fight.

"Molin, what's going on?" Yang Chen casually asked.

Molin at the other end, spoke in a perplexed tone. "Your Majesty Pluto, oddly, Lu Min... is dead."

Yang Chen was shocked, *?Dead? Wasn't I just exchanging arguments with Yan Sanniang this entire time? Who could have possibly killed him in this short time?!*

Standing not too far off was Yan Sanniang, who undoubtedly had also overheard the conversation. Her clear eyes showed glimpses of tension.

“We still don’t have anything concrete. We weren’t monitoring the situation closely after all. What we do know is that right after Lu Min entered the airport, under unforeseen circumstances someone injected a fatal toxin into his bloodstream, causing him to spout black blood which caused his death shortly after. The toxic reaction, if our guesses are right, was the one used by Mossad of Israel and is called the Lebanese Spider. The culprit was clearly trying to frame you, Sir,” explained Molin angrily.

Every secret organisation on the planet knew that only two factions could command Mossad of Israel at will. The first would be the nation of Israel, and the other, was Yang Chen, for his right-hand man, Makedon, was also Mossad’s superior officer.

Yang Chen ended the call. At this very moment, he had no idea who the mastermind was, but it was clear that things were not as they seem.

Yan Sanniang thought silently and said, “I guess it was fate. All this while I thought we could evade the catastrophe, but one small misstep was the only opportunity those people needed. Young Master Chen, you probably believe by now, that things are not as calm as they seem on the surface.”

Yang Chen clenched his fists. *I had actually been framed as a scapegoat all this while...* How would that not have pissed him off? A few wise ones would surely have looked through the schemes and predicted that there was someone stirring up controversy in the shadows, trying to instigate a conflict between the Yang and Li clans. Now that Lu Min had been killed by a method only traceable back to him, it would be even more difficult to convince people otherwise.

Yang Chen however was no inexperienced fellow. It didn’t take long for his strong willpower to calm him down. Since the events have turned out the way they have, there was no point fretting over an untraceable person.

So, Yang Chen put the issue of Lu Min aside. With belief and humility, he said, “Grandma Yan, may I ask you for a favor? If I’m allowed to, please let me hear about the ancient history that you mentioned.”

Yan Sanniang’s eyes beamed. Yang Chen’s temperament impressed her a little. Hearing such a polite greeting from him, she smiled amiably. “Young Master Chen, if you would like to hear it, I would be more than glad to tell it. The only thing that had kept me from doing so was the inferiority complex of the mutants.”

Yang Chen couldn’t help but sneer in his mind, *Just look at you, getting all happy because I called you grandmother? People of your age would fit the term just well, not to mention an old hag like you still serving Yang Gongming. I wouldn’t be surprised if you both had motives not made clear to me.*

If it isn’t because I want to suck your knowledge dry, my time would be wasted here talking to you. Lu Min is dead, there’s nothing left for me to do here?

I’m truly unlucky this time around. Who would have known that this old hag has such ridiculous skills? She scared the heck out of me. Regardless, I still have to break through Xiantian Full Cycle like Ling Xuzi. Who knows how long it will take?

To be able to traverse space in the absence of divine power, what exceptional mastery would be required for that feat?!

If Yan Sanniang knew Yang Chen's thoughts, she would've frozen and turned into stone on the spot. But so far, she was still pretty satisfied with the boy. *Even the most stubborn of children could be reasoned with,* she thought.

After some thought, Yan Sanniang began her tale. "Young Master Chen, it should be clear to you where the western gods originate, right?"

Yang Chen gave some thought and said, "It has to be Mt. Olympus of Greece. Even though the facts have been diluted somewhat over time, most people still get the names and places right."

Yan Sanniang nodded. "So, does Young Master Chen know where the real Mt. Olympus is?"