Fat Wife 1931

Chapter 1931: Invitation to a Banquet

Xia Zhe was in the bathroom for a long time. He stood under the showerhead and took a cold shower. As he thought about the intelligence agent and what was left of the dead body in the end, he felt a little uneasy. He felt that major changes were afoot and that he must send Qiao Mei back as soon as possible. Sky City was not safe now.

About an hour and a half later, Xia Zhe came out of the bathroom, his body all cold. Qiao Mei was worried that he would catch a cold, so she went to the kitchen to make ginger tea for him. She only felt at ease after watching him drink it with her own eyes. He lay on the bed and hugged her tightly without saying anything.

"What's wrong? You've been preoccupied since you got home. Tell me about it," Qiao Mei said gently.

"It's nothing. I just feel... I can't bear to part with you..." Xia Zhe said in a hoarse voice.

"I'll still be here for a few more days and won't leave you so soon. If you really can't bear to part with me, then make full use of the time and accompany me for the next few days," Qiao Mei said with a smile as she hugged Xia Zhe's arm.updqtθ qt ηewηονel . org

"There are likely going to be major changes in Sky City soon. I want to send you back tomorrow," Xia Zhe said sternly.

Qiao Mei sat up and stared at Xia Zhe as she asked, "Really? Then what about you? Will you be in danger?"

"I.. I don't know, but I'll do my best to protect myself. Don't worry," Xia Zhe said.

"Where's the medicine I gave you? Do you still have it with you?" Qiao Mei asked.

Xia Zhe shook his head. He had already drunk it when he was in danger the last time. He only had the 100-year-old medicinal wine with him now. The 10,000-year-old medicinal wine was long gone.

Qiao Mei immediately put on her coat and went to the side room. Her luggage was here, but more importantly, there was a flower pot on the windowsill of this side room. Qiao Mei locked the door and planted a ginseng seed in the soil before quickly exchanging energy with it. It did not take long for her to grow five 10,000-year-old ginsengs. Qiao Mei extracted their essence and condensed it into a small pill.

This was also a new skill that Qiao Mei had picked up. The liquid ginseng essence took up too much space and was not as convenient as such small pills.

Qiao Mei returned to the master bedroom and handed the small pill to Xia Zhe. "This is a small pill that Grandfather recently developed. It has the same effect as our medicinal wine. Keep it with you and eat it immediately when you encounter danger. It will work slower than the medicinal wine, but the subsequent effects are definitely much better than the medicinal wine."

"Alright, I've noted it down," Xia Zhe said.

Qiao Mei always had so much good stuff which could save him and his family members. Xia Zhe was sometimes very curious about how Qiao Qiang knew how to make medicine, but no matter how he thought about it, he could not think of an answer, so he chose to ignore it.

The two of them hugged each other and did not speak. For the entire night, they just hugged each other tightly and did not do anything else. Qiao Mei only packed her luggage in the afternoon and prepared to leave. This time, Xia Zhe did not keep even one bodyguard by his side. He gave all four bodyguards to Qiao Mei.

On the way back, Qiao Mei kept feeling flustered. For some reason, she kept feeling that Xia Zhe would not be able to return this time. The premonition was very strong...

Tonight, Yang Jiao had sent an invitation to all the prominent people in Sky City, but the owner of the Sky Hotel did not turn up. He had never participated in such activities. Yang Jiao had also invited Jack and Bella, but Bella hated such pretentious occasions, so Jack went alone with bodyguards who were trained by her.

"Everyone, thank you for coming today! Let me propose a toast to all of you! I wish all of us great prosperity ahead! And a long and healthy life!" Yang Jiao stood on the stairs and yelled out to the people

below.

Everyone raised their glasses and drank the wine. Xia Zhe could tell that there was something wrong

with the wine. He pretended to drink it and then spat it all out on the napkin.

Not long after, everyone started to stagger around and many people fainted. Xia Zhe also pretended to

be unconscious and slumped at one side.

"Hmph, what a bunch of useless things. It's so easy for me to drug all of them! Looks like it's better for

me to take control of Sky City!" Yang Jiao looked at the people below smugly, as if all the haphazard

figures on the floor below made up a work of art and it was his masterpiece.

"That's right, Father. Sky City is a piece of treasure and must return to the hands of the person who can

make full use of it," Yang Jiu said with a smile.

"Among all my children, you know me best!" Yang Jiao said with satisfaction...

Chapter 1932: Sedatives

Yang Jiao had done a lot of research before coming to Sky City, otherwise he would not be so interested in this city. There was a large amount of crude oil underneath Sky City. As long as it was properly mined,

the Yang family could only become more powerful in the future and have an endless stream of income.

By then, there would be no one in the world who could match them.

"Go and get rid of all these people on the floor. Lock them up in the basement!" Yang Jiu said to the

bodyguards as he pointed at the people on the floor.

Yang Jiao immediately said, "Wait! Send Fang Chen to your sister's room!" "Father! What are you doing?" Yang Jiu asked with a slight frown.

He felt that Fang Chen was not worthy of his sister at all. Only the most capable man in the world was worthy of his sister. If Fang Chen could not even tell that there were sedatives in the wine, how could this man protect his sister in the future?

"Your sister likes him. Why don't we just help her get what she wants today? This way, we can also add a capable person to our team," Yang Jiao said.

"Does my sister only want him?" Yang Jiu asked hesitantly.

"Yes, your sister likes him a lot. I asked her previously if she wants to marry Fang Chen and she nodded. Even if Fang Chen is nothing much, just treat it as hiring a boy toy for your sister. He's actually quite good-looking," Yang Jiao said reluctantly.

"Alright, since my sister likes him, I'll let them be." Yang Jiu waved his hand and said, "Men! Bring him to Eldest Miss's room!"

Xia Zhe was dragged to Yang Mengs room by two bodyguards. Xia Zhe could feel how strong these two bodyguards were and he knew very well that they were from Yang Jiao's private army. These people were definitely good fighters.

Yang Jiao instructed Yang Jiu to go out and do some work while he stayed behind to deal with the people here. Yang Jiao gave Xia Zhe the antidote to the sedatives and then he lit some incense in Yang Mengs room. This type of incense would mess up one's mind and act as an aphrodisiac for Xia Zhe and Yang Meng.

However, as time passed, he could only hear Yang Meng moaning in the room. He did not hear Xia Zhe making any sound at all. By right, the two of them should not be able to control themselves.

Yang Jiao and his subordinates put on gas masks and rushed into the room.

They immediately saw Yang Meng pleading pitifully to Xia Zhe beside his leg. She was already lost in her own world, but Xia Zhe was still able to stay awake and he gritted his teeth in order to persevere. There was a lot of blood seeping out of his mouth. It seemed that Xia Zhe was using the pain to remind himself to keep his senses alert.

"Not bad, you can even withstand this kind of strong incense. You definitely won't be able to do it unless you have gone through special training. Tell me! Who are you working for!" Yang Jiao said fiercely.

Xia Zhe forced himself to sit up straight and said, "I don't know what Mr. Yang is talking about. You invite us to dinner today, but this is how you treat us in the end. If the boss of the 'Sky Hotel' finds out about what you did, surely he will make a move to stop you!'

"Pfft! Don't use that guy to scare me. If he really wants to make a move on me, he should appear at the banquet tonight and not just watch from the sidelines!" Yang Jiao said indifferently.

The truth was that Xia Zhe did not know anything about the owner of "Sky

Hotel". This person was very mysterious. Although his mission target was just Yang Jiao, if he could find out the identity of the owner of "Sky Hotel", it would only be beneficial to the organization.

Yang Jiao instructed his subordinates to open all the windows and strap his precious daughter to the bed. He would let the two of them be together once Xia Zhe had made up his mind.

"Tell me, who are you? Or should I say where are you from?" Yang Jiao asked as he sat on the chair.

"I'm just a self-made businessman. Where can I come from?" Xia Zhe said with a self-deprecating smile.

"I know who you are. From the first day you get in touch with me, I already know where you come from. Your organization has sent too many people here and you're just one of them. However, I think highly of you. If you marry my daughter and become my son-in-law, perhaps I will let you live," Yang Jiao said.

"Mr. Yang, you must be joking. I don't have the good fortune to be with Miss Yang. It's better to let Miss Yang love someone else. I don't have the good fortune to enjoy any of this," Xia Zhe said firmly...

Chapter 1933: Weakness

"Don't choose to do this the hard way! I'm only allowing you to be with my daughter because 1 think highly of you! Don't be so ungrateful! Either you abandon your mission and join us today, or you will die here like your seniors! I believe you're a smart person and you know how to make the right choice," Yang Jiao said.

Since Yang Jiao already knew about Xia Zhe having a false identity, he did not bother to pretend anymore. He smiled mockingly and said, "You want me to join you? Just your daughter and your influence is not enough. My company will be able to reach the same scale as yours in another two to three years. Why should I take this kind of risk?"

Yang Jiao looked at Xia Zhe in admiration. He actually thought very highly of Xia Zhe and Xia Zhe was indeed stating the facts. Given a few more years, Xia Zhe would indeed be a force to reckon with. This was also the reason why Yang Jiao tacitly allowed Yang Meng to pursue Xia Zhe.

However, all humans had weaknesses. Any human would feel fear and anxiety, and have a weak spot. Xia Zhe was definitely a human with a weakness.

I guess you must have a sweetheart! And there's also your accomplice! The new female secretary in your company must be Su Rui's replacement, isn't she? She does look much smarter and more vigilant than Su Rui, but it's not good for a woman to be too wary. It will only cause her to be exposed faster. Guess where the two of them are now?" Yang Jiao asked with a smile.

Xia Zhe panicked immediately even though his expression did not change much. He believed that Jiang Ting was a person who could cope with whatever came her way. There were other comrades here who could help them, but what about Qiao Mei? At this time, Qiao Mei should be on the plane heading home.

No! There's one person missing here! Where was Yang Jiu! He had been gone for a while now!

"Hahaha! It finally occurred to you! I've already asked Yang Jiu to go and capture your sweetheart. Tell me, who is more capable, my son or your little darling?" Yang Jiao said as he laughed impudently.

Xia Zhe did not reply to Yang Jiao. He could only silently hope that Qiao Mei was fine and that those bodyguards would be useful enough. As long as Qiao Mei boarded the plane and returned to the town, Luo Yu and Luo Hui would be able to protect her. As long as she had boarded the plane, she would be fine...

"Let me take this opportunity to give you another gift! A gift that you will definitely be pleased with!" Yang Jiao waved his hand and asked his subordinates to bring two people over. When Xia Zhe saw the woman, his eyes widened.

Jiang Ting had been caught!

As for the other man, Xia Zhe did not know him but he looked familiar. This man had been abused so badly that he was unrecognizable. There were knife wounds all over his body and he was still bleeding profusely.

"Come! Let me introduce you. This is your senior! His name is Wu Nuo and he's your predecessor. The reason why you are here to spy on me is because they think he's dead! But he's not dead, he's just being tortured in my basement! He has been living in pain all this while!" Yang Jiao walked over and grabbed Wu Nuo's head, saying, "Come! Say hello!"

Xia Zhe looked into those empty eyes and it was as if Wu Nuo was just a puppet, a rotting puppet. He no longer had any fighting spirit or will to live and just waited for death every day in pain.

"You should reconsider what 1 said earlier. If you're willing to be with my daughter, I'll still treat you like my own son! Let's have a better future together! Isn't that good?" Yang Jiao said excitedly.

[&]quot;In your dreams!" Xia Zhe said mockingly.

"Tsk... You can really make me angry so easily." Yang Jiao called over many bodyguards and asked them to surround Jiang Ting.

Xia Zhe had long heard that Yang Jiao kept a private army in this villa. Some of these people had been trained to kill since they were young, while others were mercenaries who worked for Yang Jiao. All of them were extraordinary fighters and there was not a single woman in the entire building. The entire team was made up of men.

Yang Jiao never lacked attention from women. There were many women who wanted to be his lover.

"Come! Serve this Miss Jiang well! You can play with her however you want. Be careful not to let Miss Jiang kill you," Yang Jiao said casually..

Chapter 1934: Exchange Hostages

There was no fear in Jiang Tings eyes. She yelled out furiously, "Bastard! Just you wait! I'll kill you sooner or later! It's better if you kill me today! Otherwise, I'll definitely find an opportunity to kill you!"

"Take her away! She's so noisy!" Yang Jiao said as he waved his hand irritably.

Xia Zhe wanted to help Jiang Ting, but she shook her head at him. He must not give away any information about the organization!

She was willing to sacrifice herself for the organization. Ever since she was sent here on this secret mission, she was prepared for such an outcome. If... if she really could not take it, she would choose to commit suicide to protect the organization. It was all worth it! It was for the sake of letting more people be safe! She was willing to die for this!

Xia Zhe closed his eyes with regret. He could hear Jiang Tings screams outside. The sounds pierced through his heart. Each scream was like a knife cutting into his heart. These people were the ones who hurt his comrades. He would remember all their faces. He would definitely make these people pay for it!

"Hey, don't you feel uncomfortable having to sit through this? As long as you agree to join us, I'll let her go immediately and let her continue to be your secretary. What do you think?" Yang Jiao asked with a smile.

Xia Zhe did not answer. He just stared at Yang Jiao quietly, looking at Yang Jiao's perverted expression and nauseating voice.

Suddenly, the phone in the room rang. Yang Jiao picked it up excitedly and said, "Son! Have you captured Fang Chen's lover! Ask that little beauty to talk to Fang Chen!"

Xia Zhe felt as if his heart was being grabbed tightly by someone. He began to have difficulty breathing and wished that he could beat up Yang Jiao now!

Even if it meant exchanging a life for a life, he had to ensure Qiao Mei's safety.

"You want to capture me? You'd better listen to your son's voice first!" Qiao Mei said calmly.

She took the dagger which Xia Zhe had given her for self-defense and stabbed it into Yang Jiu's thigh. Yang Jiu knelt on the ground and wailed in pain. He shouted in agony, "Father! Save me! Father, come and save me! Ah!!! You crazy woman!!!"

"Stop it! What have you done to my son! Stop it now!" Yang Jiao said agitatedly as he held the phone tightly.

Qiao Mei said nonchalantly, "I didn't do much. I only crippled one of your son's legs. You'd better let Fang Chen go immediately. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you'll be able to see your precious son alive. I hear that he's your most capable son. If he dies, who can you leave your family business to?"

"I... I agree to your request! Let my son go! As long as you don't continue to hurt my son! I'll let Fang Chen go immediately!" Yang Jiao said nervously.

"I remember that the owner of the casino is also at your banquet. Let him go too," Qiao Mei said.

"Stupid woman, don't go overboard!" Yang Jiao said agitatedly.

Qiao Mei immediately stepped on the hilt of the dagger with her foot. Yang Jiu, who was already flat on the floor, let out another wail of pain. Qiao Mei smiled and asked, "I'll ask you again. Are you going to let them go or not?"

"Yes, yes! Don't touch my son! Come to my villa! Shall we do the exchange here?" Yang Jiao said immediately.

Qiao Mei was not a fool. She knew that Yang Jiao's villa was filled with elite soldiers. She only had Xia Zhe's four bodyguards with her and they did not have many weapons. She would be at a disadvantage if she clashed head-on with them.

Just as Qiao Mei was about to reject him, Xia Zhe suddenly said, "Agree to his request."

Qiao Mei was silent for a moment before saying, "Alright, we'll do the exchange in half an hour."

With that, Qiao Mei hung up the phone. All the bodyguards there looked at her in fear. They did not expect the usually delicate and weak woman to be so domineering at a moment of life and death.

They were already sending Qiao Mei to the airport at that time, but on the way, she suddenly said that she needed to go back to the villa and that she had forgotten an important item. In the end, they were ambushed by Yang Jiu on the way back.

Actually, the bodyguards did not see clearly what happened at that time. They only saw that Yang Jiu's car tires burst inexplicably and everyone in the car was knocked unconscious. The tires... seemed to have been wrapped with something that looked like a rope. It was too dark for them to see what it was...

Qiao Mei immediately jumped out of their car to deal with the people in Yang Jiu's car. By the time the bodyguards reached Yang Jiu's car, Qiao Mei had already finished off everyone there and captured Yang Jiu alive.

Qiao Mei had used her superpower for sure. Her vines were a great help this time!

They tied Yang Jiu up and immediately returned to their villa to call Yang Jiao, resulting in the scene just now.

"Miss Pu, what do we do now?" Da Dong asked as he looked at Qiao Mei seriously.

"Bring the most suitable weapons and come with me. We'll go and save Fang Chen together!" Qiao Mei said calmly.

The men went to the armory to choose their weapons. Qiao Mei sat quietly on the sofa and looked at Yang Jiu, who was moaning in pain on the floor. She could feel an urge inside her now, as if she had changed since just now. If she saw Xia Zhe missing even one strand of hair later, she would kill the entire Yang family!

It did not matter even if she had to expose her superpower in front of Xia Zhe. She just had to kill everyone else who saw her use her superpower. After all, the Yang family members all deserved to die.

"Stupid whore, do you think you can save Fang Chen with just the few of you? Stop dreaming!" Yang Jiu lay on the floor and looked at Qiao Mei fiercely.

Qiao Mei pulled out the dagger from Yang Jiu's thigh. She elegantly lifted her skirt and raised her foot, then she used the heel of her high-heeled shoe to step hard into Yang Jiu's leg wound and grind down

continuously. The bodyguards looked at Qiao Mei with their mouths agape. They did not expect Qiao Mei to be so... crazy.

"The few of us can kill all your men, don't you think so? Young Master Yang, don't be too confident. If I want you to die, you'll be dead immediately. Do you think I'm not doing anything to you because I'm afraid of the Yang family? I'm just keeping you alive to exchange for my man's life!" Qiao Mei said as she looked at Yang Jiu in disgust.

"Miss Pu... shall we set off now?" Da Dong asked Qiao Mei cautiously.

Qiao Mei patted the dust off her skirt and said, "Let's go."

Yang Jiao rushed towards Xia Zhe angrily and kicked him to the ground. At this moment, the rope used to tie Xia Zhe up loosened a little. Xia Zhe fell on the floor and silently undid the knot.

"Asshole! You and your woman are both assholes! If anything should happen to my son! The two of you will die with him!" Yang Jiao said furiously.

"Let Jiang Ting go first. Otherwise, your son will still have to die," Xia Zhe said.

"I only agree to give your woman you and Jack. As for that woman... don't even think about it. It's so quiet outside. I guess she's long dead," Yang Jiao said.

Xia Zhe frowned slightly. Yang Jiao had closed the door to protect himself. He could not hear Jiang Tings voice, but he also did not hear the voices of Yang Jiao's bodyguards outside. Could they have moved somewhere else?

Just as Xia Zhe was deep in thought, he suddenly heard knocking sounds coming from the floor. This was a secret code within their organization that meant "take action". Only he, Jiang Ting and that dead intelligence agent knew about it.

Jiang Ting was still alive!

She had taken advantage of a moment when the bodyguards let their guard down and snatched the knife from one of the bodyguards. She then killed all the bodyguards who had toyed with her. The guards stationed outside were rushing into the house now. Jiang Ting no longer had the strength to fight. Moreover, it was not as if she got out of the fight unscathed. Even if she was sent to the hospital now, it might already be too late.

Xia Zhe immediately broke free from the rope and stood up to fight Yang Jiao. He knocked Yang Jiao to the floor and then snatched the gun from Yang Jiao, thereafter tying Yang Jiao up with a rope.

There were more and more bodyguards coming in from outside. Xia Zhe kept darting around to kill Yang Jiao's bodyguards. By the time he reached the first floor, he was already covered in blood. He could not tell if it was his blood or the blood of the people lying on the floor.

Xia Zhe took off his jacket and covered Jiang Ting with it. He whispered, 'Can you still move?"

"Tell my parents... I haven't embarrassed them..." Jiang Ting said to Xia Zhe with a smile.

"Tell them that yourself. I'll get you out of here." As Xia Zhe spoke, he took out the small pill which Qiao Mei had given him. Before he could feed it to Jiang Ting to save her life, she quickly stopped him.

"My injuries are too serious. Don't waste the medicine. You... End my suffering.

Don't let me suffer so much." Jiang Ting did not know the effect of this medicine and only begged Xia Zhe with teary eyes to fulfill her wish..

Chapter 1936: Reunited

Everyone knew about the Xia family's "divine medicine". If Xia Zhe told Jiang Ting the origins of this medicine, she would definitely eat it without hesitation. However, he could not expose his real identity just to save her life. There was still the injured senior upstairs, as well as Yang Jiao and his daughter who

had not been dealt with yet. He could not waste time here. He did not explain much and just stuffed the small pill into Jiang Tings mouth. She widened her eyes and looked at him. Then, she suddenly felt warm all over and her wounds started healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In just a few minutes, she was in good spirits and felt even better than before she got injured.

"Where did you get this medicine from? Why didn't the military commission give me one before I came?" Jiang Ting asked curiously.

"It's a family heirloom. There's only one," Xia Zhe said mildly.

"What did you say! Heirloom! You gave me your family heirloom just like that? Then how am I supposed to repay this favor in the future?" Jiang Ting asked as she looked at Xia Zhe in shock.

"I don't need you to repay the favor." Xia Zhe took the ammunition clip from one of the bodyguards on the floor. He looked at Jiang Ting and said, "I have something else to do at the main door. Let's go our separate ways. You go upstairs to save the senior."

"Alright, be careful." Jiang Ting put on Xia Zhe's jacket and ran upstairs.

Qiao Mei and the bodyguards were getting close to the Yang family's villa and everyone was ready for battle. By right, there should be bodyguards from the Yang family hiding along this road and there should be a life-and-death battle between them right now. However, they did not encounter anyone, not even an animal. This road was really too quiet.

"Da Dong, did you take the wrong path?" Qiao Mei asked suspiciously.

"Impossible! I'm the 'walking map' of Sky City. There's no place in the entire Sky City that I don't know. 1 know even the smallest path well! This is definitely the way to the Yang family's villa! I can't have taken the wrong path!" Da Dong said confidently.

"Then where did all their people go? Don't tell me your family is so poor that you can't even afford to hire a security guard?" Qiao Mei kicked Yang Jiu, who was sitting motionlessly in the back seat. f(r)ee

Yang Jiu replied in pain, "This is indeed my house... How can the mighty Yang family not be able to hire a security guard... You're really looking down on my family..."

"No matter how capable your family is, aren't you still in my hands now?" Qiao Mei said as she looked at Yang Jiu in disdain.

Xia Zhe heard the roar of a car and had a feeling that Qiao Mei and the others were here. He stood in the courtyard and watched as the minibus slowly stopped in front of him. Qiao Mei jumped out of the van, wearing a white dress, and ran towards him. There was nothing more beautiful than this moment.

"How are you? Why are you covered in blood? Where's the pill? Have you taken the pill?" Qiao Mei immediately pounced into Xia Zhe's arms and asked him.

"I'm fine. This is all other people's blood. I've already dealt with the people inside," Xia Zhe said gently.

Dealt with the people inside? Da Dong and the others were stunned to the spot with Yang Jiu on their shoulders. They thought their boss was a gentle and weak person? How could he have killed all the guards in the entire Yang family's villa alone?

Yang Jiu looked at Xia Zhe and Qiao Mei in fear. When Qiao Mei called, she said that she would use him to exchange for Xia Zhe. Now that Xia Zhe was standing in front of him, did that mean that... his father was already dead?

"What have you done to my father!" Yang Jiu shouted desperately.

This gave Qiao Mei a shock at first. Then, she nodded in satisfaction and said, "This is how a son should behave under the circumstances. Looks like you're not too much of a beast yet."

"What do you mean?" Yang Jiu asked.

"You're much better than your brother," Qiao Mei said with a hint of praise.

"Your father is just locked up inside. He's not dead," Xia Zhe said as he looked at Yang Jiu in disdain.

Da Nan looked at Xia Zhe and asked, "Boss, how should we deal with this person?"

"Carry him in. Da Dong and Xiao Bei, you two stay behind and watch over the people outside. The rest of you, come with me." Xia Zhe patted Qiao Mei's head gently and said, "Wait for me here."

"I want to go in with you!" Qiao Mei said firmly.

She did not want to be separated from Xia Zhe anymore. She could not stand the feeling of losing him. She did not want to leave him even for a second! She wanted to be by his side at all times. If there was any danger, she could use her superpower to protect everyone..

Chapter 1937 - 1937: Love Game

Xia Zhe knew that once Qiao Mei decided on something, he would not be able to change her mind. He looked at Qiao Mei helplessly and said, "Let's go then. Follow closely behind me."

The moment Qiao Mei stepped into the main hall of the Yang family's house, her mind went blank. The impact on her sight and smell made her stop in shock as a strong smell of blood enveloped her entire body. The entire space was filled with this smell and every cell in Qiao Mei's body was highly resistant to enter this place. The number of broken limbs on the floor was enough to show the intensity of the chaotic battle just now.

Although Qiao Mei used to slaughter chickens and pigs at home, that could .c(o)m

not be compared to the scene in front of her.

Da Nan and Xiao Xi had worked as bodyguards for other people as well as been mercenaries before. Even though they were considered professional killers, they were still a little surprised to see such a scene. They did not know who the vicious killer was. Could it be... their boss?

Xia Zhe was good with guns and he almost never missed a shot. Jiang Ting liked to use daggers and knives, so those "broken people" strewed on the floor were the result of Jiang Ting venting her anger.

Xia Zhe quickly covered Qiao Mei's eyes and said, "Are you alright? If not, I'll get Da Nan to send you back outside. You can wait for me there." "I'm fine... I can accompany you," Qiao Mei said with a trembling voice.

"Then close your eyes and follow me," Xia Zhe said softly.

They slowly walked upstairs but they did not expect to find Jiang Ting and Wu Nuo facing each other with their guns raised. Wu Nuo was clearly on his last breath when Xia Zhe left the room! freeweb.com

"Everyone is here!" Wu Nuo said with a crazy smile. At this moment, he was exceptionally excited and looked like a lunatic.

Jiang Ting held on to her gun warily and said to Xia Zhe, "Be careful! When I came upstairs, he had already killed Yang Nieng on the bed. He had also cut off all of Yang Jiao's fingers."

Xia Zhe pushed Yang Jiu into the room. He gave Da Nan a look, indicating that they should bring Qiao Mei out of the room to protect her.

"I was just wondering when Yang Jiu will be here! Looks like their family is going to be reunited!" Wu Nuo grabbed Yang Jiao's hair excitedly and forced him to look at Yang Jiu. "Look at the two of you, father and son. One with no hands and the other with no legs! How great is that! I'll cut off your son's toes in a while! The two of you can do an exchange!"

"Stop it! Wu Nuo, don't hurt them anymore. No matter what they did, we have to hand them over to the organization to stand trial. If we send them back, the military court will give them the punishment they deserve," Xia Zhe persuaded.

"Trial? No! I can't send them away! Do you know how I've managed to survive all these years? You don't know! You don't know anything! This pair of father and son are perverts! Not only did they insult

me! They even used all kinds of tools to torture me! I want to torture him now! I want him to feel my pain!" Wu Nuo shouted agitatedly.

"Then what about Yang Meng? What has she done?" Jiang Ting questioned.

Wu Nuo smiled and did not say anything. He slowly walked to the bed and lovingly stroked Yang Mengs beautiful cheek. He even lowered his head and kissed her. At this moment, Yang Meng was already a corpse. Jiang Ting almost vomited when she saw such a crazy scene.

Back then. Yang Jiao also thought highly of Wu Nuo. However. Wu Nuo did not have Xia Zhe's good looks or strong willpower. Yang Jiao arranged for Yang Meng to seduce Wu Nuo and also arranged for the two of them to get married.

Wu Nuo thought that he had successfully gotten close to his mission target, but something unexpected happened. Yang Jiao discovered his real identity and captured him, forcing him to reveal information about the organization.

At first, Wu Nuo could still stay steadfast and not say anything, that was until Yang Jiao said he wanted to kill Yang Meng and the baby she was carrying.

Wu Nuo panicked when he heard that. He only revealed his own identity but did not give up any information about the organization or mission. Yang Jiao was not satisfied with that at all. He imprisoned Wu Nuo and kept torturing and beating him. In the end, he even let the bodyguards toy with Wu Nuo and trample on his dignity.

The thing which finally broke Wu Nuo in the end was finding out that Yang Meng was not pregnant at all. She had been lying to him all this while. The love game was just an illusion which she painted for him.

"I hate her! But I love her too... Look, even though she's dead, she's still so beautiful. So very beautiful," Wu Nuo said as he looked at Yang Meng infatuatedly..

Chapter 1938 - 1938: Come Back With Us

"Senior Wu, come back with us. You've been a drifter here for so long and you must miss your family. Your parents are still waiting for you to go back! Don't you want to reunite with them?" Jiang Ting said cautiously.

Wu Nuo laughed mockingly. He looked upwards at Jiang Ting and said, "They have already received the news of my death! Do you think 1 don't miss home? They have long forgotten about me! My wife has already remarried! My son has also taken someone else's surname! I have nothing left. What's the point of going back?"

Jiang Ting looked at Wu Nuo in disgust. He had just said that the person he loved the most was Yang Meng. He clearly had a wife and child back in the country, but yet he had an ambiguous relationship with another woman overseas and even wanted to be the Yang family's son-in-law! If not for the organization's clear rules that she could not kill her compatriots for no reason, she really wanted to teach him a lesson.

The mission was not over vet. Jiang Ting and Xia Zhe could not let Yang Jiao die here. Only Yang Jiao had the information which they wanted. For now, they could only try their best to comfort Wu Nuo and not let Yang Jiao die in Wu Nuo's hands.

"Senior Wu, don't be so pessimistic. Your parents are still in the country! They're still waiting for you to go home. As long as you're willing to go back with us, there are still many good things waiting for you!" Jiang Ting said.

"Hmph..." Wu Nuo snorted coldly, raised his gun and pointed it at Jiang Ting before continuing, "Don't take me for a fool! If I go back with you, I will only be put on trial by the military. I have betrayed the organization and I have no way out! 1 don't ask for much. I just want the Yang family's father and son to die in my hands! If you want something from them, just go and get it! Oh right, are you looking for the list?"

"What list?" Xia Zhe asked with a slight frown.

"Hehe, don't pretend to ask when you already know the answer. Perhaps this is the reason why you weren't bewitched by Yang Meng? Your self-control is really good." Wu Nuo smiled slyly and grabbed Yang Jiao's head. "Tell them where you hid the list. If you tell them earlier, you can die earlier! You can suffer less, do you understand?"

"Pfft! Asshole! I won't tell you even if I have to die!" Yang Jiao said fiercely.

"Look, you won't be able to get the answer you want. Why don't you let me bring him to the basement for a proper interrogation! As long as you hand him over to me and give me one hour! I'll definitely get you the answer," Wu Nuo said.

"I don't trust you and I don't trust him either. Senior Wu, I'll say it one last time! As long as you surrender, the organization will treat you well," Jiang Ting said sternly.

"Why should I believe you! Do you think that I'm a child!" Wu Nuo said agitatedly.

Since they were unable to persuade Wu Nuo, they could only try another method to calm him down. Jiang Ting and Xia Zhe exchanged glances. Then, Jiang Ting suddenly shot Wu Nuo in the leg while Xia Zhe immediately pounced on him and subdued him.

The two of them moved with a tacit understanding. Jiang Ting immediately took out a rope and tied Wu Nuo up with Xia Zhe's help. After making sure that Wu Nuo could not break free, she set him down at one side.

"Let go of me! Kill me if you have guts!" Wu Nuo roared.

Xia Zhe still wanted to say something to Wu Nuo, but Jiang Ting pulled off Yang Jiao's dirty socks and stuffed them into Wu Nuo's mouth. There was really nothing else more suitable in the room to stop Wu Nuo from talking.

"Alright, he won't disturb us anymore. Let's send him back to the headquarters as well," Jiang Ting said casually as she dusted off her hands.

Xia Zhe did not have any questions for Yang Jiao. He knew that even if he tortured Yang Jiao beyond recognition, he would not get any answers. He could only rely on himself to look for the thing he wanted.

"You stay here and watch over them. I'll go and release the people in the basement." With that, Xia Zhe walked out of the door.

After Qiao Mei heard the gunshot, she stood at the staircase landing to wait for Xia Zhe. When she saw him, she immediately went forward and asked, "How is it?"

"Everythings fine. I'm going to the basement to release the people whom Yang Jiao imprisoned. It might be quite... a bloody scene. How about you go and look for Jiang Ting and wait for me in the room?" Xia Zhe said, coaxing Qiao Mei. Qiao Mei nodded. Da Nan sent Qiao Mei to the room upstairs while Xia Zhe continued to walk towards the basement. The deeper he went, the colder he felt. The underground dungeon where the guests were kept was located in the deepest part of the basement. Along the way, Xia Zhe passed by all kinds of dungeon cells where the occupants were weak-looking men and even underage children..

Chapter 1939: The Role of the Hero

All these people were no longer interested in whoever was approaching them.

In fact, they all looked numb. These people were not only the playthings of Yang Jiao and Yang Jiu, but Yang Jiao even sent them out to be used by other rich people. Some people had left this underground dungeon and never returned.

Some of them were homeless people who were abducted from the streets by the Yang family's staff while some were drugged and captured. There were even men from wealthy families who had been tricked into coming here, and some were even sold here by their families.

Xia Zhe frowned slightly and looked at these people disconsolately. He did not know the kind of lives they could lead after they were rescued. There was nothing more which he could do for them.

He did not stay in this spot for long and went straight to the deepest part of the dungeon to rescue the guests. Jack was already standing at the door, waiting for his arrival.

"It's amazing that you're still alive. Yang Jiao actually lost to a new kid on the

block. Looks like the winds in Sky City and East City are about to change direction," Jack said with a laugh.

"It's also not bad that you can stay awake. You don't have to flatter me," Xia Zhe praised.

"Did you bring the antidote?" Jack asked.

"Yes, but I don't intend to give it to them now," Xia Zhe said.

Jack looked at Xia Zhe hesitantly and asked, "What... what do you mean? Don't tell me you want to take over the Yang family's position in East City and Sky City and kill us here and now?"

"Me? Even if I want to replace them, I won't use such despicable methods. It's just that if we wake them up now, the situation will become chaotic and it's going to be hard for us to explain ourselves," Xia Zhe said.

"Us? What does any of this have to do with me? I'm also a victim. Even if they have any suspicions, it won't fall on me. In that case, what does Mr. Fang plan to do?" Jack asked curiously.

"My darling has already informed your subordinates and asked them to come over. They'll probably be here in a while. When the time comes, you can get your subordinates to send these people back. Then, you can say that you're the one who saved them. What do you think? I believe these people will give you a generous reward in the end," Xia Zhe asked with a smile.

Xia Zhe wanted to divert the attention of these people and make them think that Jack was the one who saved all of them. He wanted Jack to be the "great hero" of Sky City.

"What if I don't agree?" Jack asked with narrowed eyes.

"That works too. Then I can assure you that Miss Bella will only find your corpse. I can just tell her that it's Yang Jiao who killed you. Yang Jiao is right upstairs. Make a guess if Miss Bella will kill Yang Jiao to vent her anger?"

"Miss Bella is only coming here because my darling called her, so Miss Bella won't suspect me at all. Mr. Jack should know very well who will benefit from it all," Xia Zhe said calmly.

After hearing what Xia Zhe said, Jack snorted coldly. When he first met Xia Zhe, he already felt that this man was not as simple as he looked and that there must be an even more intertwined force behind him, one that he could not fight against. This was also the reason why Jack and Bella had always avoided Xia Zhe.

"As expected of Mr. Fang. After all, you've become one of the top 10 richest businessmen in Country M in less than a year. In that case, I'll accept this gift from you," Jack said.

As Xia Zhe had said, Bella arrived at the Yang family's villa with a big team. The moment she entered, she had the same reaction as Qiao Mei and was really shocked. However, she was a professional killer herself and was familiar with such situations. Soon, she made her way to the basement. "Jack!" Bella shouted agitatedly.

"I'm here," Jack responded.

Bella rushed in front of Jack and hit him hard on the chest with her elbow. She said disdainfully, "How can you fall for the Yang family's trick? If not for Miss Pu calling to inform me, I don't know if you will be able to make it back alive!"

"I... Cough, cough, cough... This is all part of my plan. What do you know!" Jack said stubbornly.

Bella turned around and looked at Xia Zhe coldly, saying, "Where's Miss Pu? Where did you send her?"

"She's very safe upstairs. My secretary and bodyguards are with her," Xia Zhe said.

"Well, you'd better be nice to her. If I find out that you have other women, or that you're not faithful to her, I will kill you," Bella said earnestly..

"There's no need for Miss Bella to specially remind me about this. Of course, I'll dote on my woman," Xia Zhe said domineeringly.

Bella stared into Xia Zhe's eyes for a long time. After confirming that he was not lying to her, she let him go. There were many people in the basement and it would take a lot of time to send them back one by one. Moreover, she did not have so much space in her car.

"Mr. Fang, aren't you thinking too highly of my car? I don't usually have the habit of driving a tank around. It's not realistic to expect me to bring all these people with me," Bella said.

"Miss Bella, just because you don't have it doesn't mean that the Yang family doesn't have it. Since these people were ferried here earlier, then there must be a vehicle which can fit all of them. However, I'll have to trouble Miss Bella to find out which key is the correct one," Xia Zhe said as he held up a large bunch of keys and shook them. He had found these keys in Yang Jiao's study.

Bella looked at Xia Zhe impatiently and said, "I really hate the way you scheme against others, but the thing is that Pu Nan likes you. If not for Pu Nan, I will chop you up right now!"

The last person who schemed against Bella and Jack was never found again.

Bella called tor her subordinates to bring everyone out of the dungeon and settle them down in the casino first. They would make other plans when dawn broke. After that, there was only the Yang family's father and son and Xia Zhe's team left in the house.

Xia Zhe released a signal flare into the sky. This was the signal to inform his superior to take action. Someone would come to escort Yang Jiao and the others away.

Ever since Qiao Mei entered the room, Jiang Ting had been sizing her up. Was this the woman she met the last time at the small town farm? Could it be that this woman was related to Fang Chen? Or could it be that this woman was an undercover agent sent by her superiors?

People had talked about how Fang Chen had a legendary one-night stand lover. She had heard that this lover had come to Sky City recently. Could this beauty in front of her be Fang Chen's lover! The relationship between these two was really complicated.

"Long time no see. I thought we would never meet again. I didn't expect you to be related to my boss," Jiang Ting said.

Qiao Mei turned around and said with a smile, "Me too."

"Hey! Are you and Fang Chen really in love?" Jiang Ting asked curiously.

"You seem to be very curious about us," Qiao Mei said.

"It's because I'm guessing if you're really in love with him. However, the last time I met you, my superior didn't say anything about your identity. I'm guessing that you're an undercover agent here," Jiang Ting said.

"Then you have guessed wrongly. I'm nothing but his lover," Qiao Mei said.

"On account of the fact that you helped us the last time, I'll give you some advice. You should break up with Fang Chen quickly and then ask him to give you a big sum of money. Otherwise, when Fang Chen leaves this place, you won't be able to get anything. It's such a pity if you lose the man and end up with no money either," Jiang Ting said earnestly.

Qiao Mei knew that Jiang Ting was doing this for her own good. Jiang Ting was a very direct person, just like Qian'e and Xia He. If they could keep in touch with each other after the mission ended, they could probably become very good friends.

"I'm willing to be with him. 1 like him very much and I believe that he will choose me too. The two of us are indeed in love," Qiao Mei said.

Seeing that her advice was useless, Jiang Ting did not say anything else. She shrugged and said, "Alright, then I wish you happiness."

The superiors from the organization sent someone to pick up the Yang family's father and son in no time. Jiang Ting had to go with them to ensure that the Yang family's father and son would not be rescued by their accomplices on the way.

"Alright, be careful." After saying that, Jiang Ting turned to look at Qiao Mei and said, "You too."

"Have a safe journey," Qiao Mei said with a smile.

Jiang Ting nodded and left with the Yang family's father and son and Wu Nuo.

Qiao Mei stood beside Xia Zhe and asked, "What are you looking for? Don't tell me it's some treasure!"

"You think about nothing but treasure in that head of yours!" Xia Zhe looked at Qiao Mei and smiled dotingly. He wanted to look for the list which Wu Nuo had mentioned.

The Yang family only played a small part within the evil forces. They were not the ultimate goal of the organization, but they were very important to the organization. The Yang family was like an exchange point, where information and items changed hands..