

Hidden 651

Chapter 651: A Dumbfounding Situation

Obviously, Lu Tingxiao was well-versed in psychology. First, he requested for a demand that the opposite party would never agree to, then he revealed what he really wanted, which made things sound much easier.

Minister Naka was helpless at the moment. "Five tanks, plus two fighter jets with a 300-strong armed troop. This force should be enough to wipe out Philadelphia. No problems, right, Mr. Lu?"

"Sure," Lu Tingxiao answered.

Looking at Minister Naka's forlorn expression, Lu Tingxiao assured, "Don't worry, Minister Naka, I will bear whatever compensation if any loss happens, in fact, just as I said before, I would try my best to resolve the issue peacefully."

"With your promise, Mr. Lu, I feel assured. Please do try." Minister Naka let his men open the door before he got into the helicopter with Lu Tingxiao and flew towards the nearest military fortress.

In Philadelphia.

At that moment, Augustine was carried by several brawny men as they ran towards the outskirts of Philadelphia.

Their band of more than a hundred men had dwindled down to 20 odd people and the clothes on them had been shredded clean.

Feng Xiaoxiao and Tang Ye still had some doubts, so they captured about seventy to eighty of his men, stripped them of their weapons, then let Augustine bring enough money for their ransom. Feng Xiaoxiao actually got her people to remove all of their clothes!

Augustine's pants were colored in carmine red blood while the lower region of his body had been destroyed by Tang Ye.

"Satan, Tang Ye, I will have you guys die horribly!" Augustine snarled, violence blazing in his eyes. If looks could kill, Satan, Tang Ye and everyone else would have died much earlier and multiple times too. Sadly, glaring intently could not maim, much less, kill them.

"Boss, what do we do now? Philadelphia's police force is a bunch of useless kittens. They looked at Satan like they had seen a ghost and ran away faster than anyone. They have really screwed us over!" asked one of the brawny men who carried Augustine carefully.

Actually, everyone knew very well that the person who had screwed them over was none other than Augustine himself. If it had not been because of his insistence to mess with Satan's woman, everyone would not have ended up like this.

Augustine's nether regions were ruined by Tang Ye. In order to let Augustine live, Tang Ye and Feng Xiaoxiao actually brought a doctor over to conduct surgery on Augustine, sewing up the wound and even injected painkillers!

Compared to his ears which were sliced off, his nether regions were much more important!

"I will have them pay a million times worse! I want to let Satan, Tang Ye and the rest of them die horribly. Do you hear me? They will die horribly!!!" Augustine roared.

When they heard this, his men shook their heads. Satan was a reputable figure and was nicknamed King of the Night. Even his man, Tang Ye alone, could easily kill Augustine. What could Augustine seek revenge with? His mouth?

A plan was already hatching in Augustine's mind. He would first inform the seniors about this; they definitely would not leave him to die! Until then...

Suddenly, deep rumbles were heard across the sky and the night was lit up.

Two fighter jets were actually circling the Philadelphia sky, while a huge beam shone in every corner hunting for something.

"Where's that helicopter from?"

"Helicopter...? That's a weird sound it's making. Damn it, that's a militant fighter jet!!!!"

It was not sure who in particular shouted this, but everyone else inspected closely and turned pale. Those were indeed fighter jets. In fact, those were American fighter jets!

"What's going on? Why would these American fighter jets appear in Philadelphia?!" one of the men asked, breaking out in cold sweat.

He thought to himself, "Could the American government want to wipe out the gangsters in Philadelphia?!"

However, based on their group activities, there was no way they would have attracted the attention of the American government. Besides, America was currently engaged in war, so how could they be wasting militant resources on little Philadelphia?

That...that was definitely American fighter jets though, no mistake about that!

"Militant tanks!"

Within a few breaths, several large tanks slowly lumbered into sight. The huge cannons had muzzle brakes on them and they could only imagine what it would be like if the cannon was fired...

There were two fighter jets in the air and five American tanks on the ground!

Augustine and the rest were thoroughly dumbfounded on the spot. They were itching to know what exactly was happening...

Chapter 652: Who's Your Wife?

Two American military fighter jets and five American war tanks suddenly appeared in Philadelphia, leaving Augustine and his men in shock. At that moment, Augustine's hatred towards Satan and Tang Ye was forgotten instantly.

A few dozen trucks soon appeared with fierce-looking armed squads.

Soon, a white military truck stopped in front of Augustine.

The door opened and a man in camo gear alighted, his stripes indicating that he was a Captain.

"Stay right there!" the Captain roared at Augustine and his men.

The next second, hundreds of armed soldiers aimed their gun at Augustine. Augustine was sweating profusely. This was the official military of America!

Augustine was still hoping that Satan would be their target as his gang might not be as influential as Satan.

"Right, it must be Satan they are after!" Augustine reaffirmed his own thoughts, confident that the official military to counter him could have only summoned someone at Satan's level.

"What's your name?" a soldier closed in on Augustine and shouted at him while pointing a rifle dangerously.

"Augustine Cavendish!" Augustine's forehead was slick with sweat as he reported his full name nervously.

"Bastard!" the soldier yelled and smashed his rifle into Augustine's face.

Augustine fell hard onto the floor from the impact and his men did not dare to do anything. All 20 of them did not move an inch even upon seeing Augustine attacked.

"Hand me the people!"

There was the sound of a bullet being loaded and a gun was aimed at Augustine's face, ready to be fired any moment. "What...who? What people?" Augustine stammered in confusion from the rifle butt and was even more confused when he was asked to hand over some people. He did not know what they were talking about.

"You bastard, I'll kill you right here!" The soldier raised his foot and stomped on Augustine's torso, causing Augustine to almost pass out from the heavy impact.

"Mr. Lu, is this him?"

A car door opened and Lu Tingxiao came out.

Lu Tingxiao nodded. He had looked at the CCTV and confirmed that this man was Augustine. However, seeing Augustine and his men butt naked in Philadelphia, with the dark congealed blood stains smeared on the bottom half of Augustine's body, something must have happened...and Ning Xi was clearly not with him right now.

"Where's my wife?" Lu Tingxiao stopped the soldier's barrage with a hand as he squatted down and looked at him coldly.

"Your...wife? Who's your wife?" Augustine backed off, scuttling on his backside and hands. The terrifying aura from the man was scaring him.

"Ning Xi, the woman you took in the morning. You even shot her in the leg." Although Lu Tingxiao tried to sound calm, his cold gaze made Augustine shiver.

"Ning Xi...I...I don't know her, did you get the wrong person?"

Augustine was petrified. Who exactly was this woman?

First, there was Satan and now the American military was here. Furthermore, seeing how the Captain was treating this man respectfully, could he possibly be a Major or maybe a Colonel?!

Chapter 653: Taken Away!

Augustine thought that the American military was here for Satan but it was all because of Ning Xi!

This man had mentioned that Ning Xi was his wife. Then, what about Satan? Was Ning Xi not Satan's woman?

Augustine had no time for doubts; he knew that he could never admit shooting Ning Xi. Instead, he insisted that he did not know Ning Xi and had never abducted this man's wife.

"Don't want to talk?" Lu Tingxiao stood up and looked at him casually. "There are a lot of ways to make you talk if you'd like to try."

Perspiration dripped off Augustine's forehead as he looked at this stranger and thought to himself, "If this man is so sure about what I have done, he probably has enough evidence to believe so and it is meaningless to deny the truth anymore."

"That woman, she...was taken away just now!" After a while, Augustine decided to blurt out the truth.

"Bastard, why did you abduct Madam Lu?! Spill it!" A soldier smashed Augustine in the shoulder with his gun again. These military soldiers were not very patient.

With his wail like a dying pig, a fresh wound split open on Augustine's face.

"Tell us who took Madam Lu away or I'll kill you right now!" The soldier glowered at him fiercely.

Without waiting for Augustine to speak, the Captain went up to Lu Tingxiao and whispered to him, "Mr. Lu, from the CCTV videos just now, your wife has been taken away by another group of people, who are still in Philadelphia at the moment."

"Another group of people..." Lu Tingxiao frowned.

What trouble did Ning Xi get herself into this time?

"But, Mr. Lu, these people...they aren't your common thugs," the Captain explained anxiously as he looked at the military-grade armored car and the heavy machine gun.

After hearing the Captain's description, Lu Tingxiao replied instantly, "I'm going to save my wife."

"What about these people?" The Captain looked at Augustine and his men. "Should we just kill them right here?"

Lu Tingxiao shook his head. He was reminded of how they insulted Ning Xi and tore off her clothes, so he said coldly, "I remember the American military has a unique interrogation system."

The Captain understood immediately. "Haha, I got you, Mr. Lu. Let me handle them, I'll not let you down."

"Thank you." Lu Tingxiao nodded his head slightly.

"Get these people on the truck and take them away!" a Corporal beside the Captain ordered. Augustine and his men were being taken away by force, without any means to resist.

Augustine hung his head gloomily as if he was a corpse. He thought what Tang Ye had done to him was his greatest despair, but he had yet to know what was going to happen to him next.

The interrogation system of the American military would be a real hell on earth...

...

Half an hour later, somewhere in Philadelphia.

Two military fighter jets soared through the city skyline and multiple war tanks closed in, forcing the armored cars to come to a halt.

Although there were heavy defenses on the armored cars, they dared not act rashly when facing a war tank. After all, those were American war tanks and not toy cars...

One shot from that thing would totally destroy the armored car.

"American military?" Feng Jin was surprised by the situation.

Could their activity tonight have exposed them to the American military?

Chapter 654: Me, Me, Me! I'm His Wife!

Both parties came to a standstill. The air was tense and no one made a move yet.

"What happened?" the man in the silver car asked as the group stopped advancing forward.

In the car, Ning Xi looked pale due to the excessive blood loss. She did not have the strength to care about what was happening outside but she just opened her eyes halfway after hearing some commotion.

Tang Ye came over from another armored car and reported, "It's the military."

The man in the silver car coolly reacted, "Oh?"

Philadelphia had always been a lawless area, yet the military was meddling this time? It seemed like they had allocated every resource they had available to this area...

"Interesting." The man got down from the car with a grin on his face.

In one of the war tanks, the Captain felt that something was amiss when he saw the silver-haired man get down from the car. He had not expected for him to be back...

The Captain did not really care what he did in the dark, but he had left the military in an awkward position this time by meddling with trouble.

"Captain Waymond, good day! What brings you here today?" greeted the man arrogantly, acting like Philadelphia was his own base.

Feng Jin was concerned about the man's ego. He never knew how to restrain himself. They were already in a bad enough situation and provoking the military was not the best idea to get them out of there.

The Captain simmered with anger but he put on a calmly stern facade. "Hand over the person you abducted. Let's save each other's time!"

He strictly followed the orders he had received and tried to solve the issue peacefully.

Things were easy if it had just been Augustine to deal with, but for him...if both parties ended up in a fight, the cost would be too great!

The silver-haired man raised his brows. The person he abducted?

"Who exactly did I abduct?" the man asked in heightened interest.

As the Captain was about to continue persuading him, a person alighted from a car at the back. The man was still wearing the black suit from the cocktail party and he had an icy cold aura around him. In a steely tone that matched his fierce eyes, he enunciated, "My wife."

The moment the man appeared, the silver-haired man suddenly became sharp and aggressive rather than indifferent. He clenched his teeth and said, "Lu Tingxiao..."

The two men were a dozen steps apart; one evil, one ice cold.

The air had invisible sparks lighting up.

In the silver car, Ning Xi suddenly woke up.

What happened? She thought...she just heard Lu Tingxiao's voice?

No, impossible...

Why would Lu Tingxiao be here?

It must be a hallucination...

The light in Ning Xi's eyes faded quickly, but the small tiny spark of hope in her heart urged her to look outside the window.

She was astonished when she finally saw what was happening.

In front of that intimidating black fighter jet and war tank stood a familiar, mountainous figure. He emitted an aura of winter but he warmed her heart...

Lu Tingxiao...

It was...really him...

After a long suffocating silence, the silver-haired man spoke up, "Ha, funny. Who's your wife?"

Before Lu Tingxiao could say anything, a head popped out of the silver car. Ning Xi waved while yelling, "Me, me, me...it's me!"

Save me, Boss!

Chapter 655: My Baby VS. My Wife

The moment he saw the girl, Lu Tingxiao's frozen demeanor instantly cracked. "Ning Xi..."

It had only been a few hours from when he had received Jiang Muye's phone call till now, but it felt like a few lifetimes long.

He had finally found her!

When he heard Ning Xi's words, the silver-haired man could not remain cool any longer. In frustration, he immediately turned around to berate her, "'Me', your backside! Get back in! Tang Ye, take her away!"

He was immediately annoyed by her.

How dare she cheat on him right in his face?! She was really going against him now!

Feng Jin coughed slightly and Feng Xiaoxiao rubbed her nose speechlessly and looked at the sky innocently. Tang Ye looked like he had predicted all of this as he followed Satan's orders and walked over to start the engine.

Watching the scenery rolling backwards quickly through the window and her distance from Lu Tingxiao increasing, Ning Xi instantly anxiously leaned out of the car window and cried very sadly, "I don't want to go...I don't want to..."

Boss, save me...save me...

Looking at the girl's miserable little face, Lu Tingxiao felt his heart tighten and he felt an even more indescribable feeling of joy.

Wasn't this silver-haired man the one she liked?

Why did she actually admit that...she was his wife?

Could it be that they were quarrelling? Or...

The silver-haired guy was struggling to swallow his anger that was about to lose control of and said with his best nonchalant tone, "Huh! When my baby was in danger, where were you? I saved her and now you're here to take all the credit?"

"My baby?" When Lu Tingxiao heard this, he immediately sealed off all the warmth he felt and said with a poker face, "Who should my wife thank for the danger?"

"You..." The man was speechless.

It was true that Augustine only picked on Ning Xi because of him and that if he had not arranged to meet Ning Xi here, she would not have met with danger.

After that, it was not sure what the man had thought, but he started to be suspicious and looked at Feng Xiaoxiao. "When did the brat change her name to Nei Ren?"

Feng Xiaoxiao felt a trickle of cold sweat run down her forehead as she replied, "Um, boss, 'Nei Ren' is not a name. It's a form of address for your wife, basically...basically it means 'my wife'..."

The silver-haired man immediately roared, "What the?! Your backside! Is it official now? You're 'Nei Ren'!"

When he saw that Madam Lu was safe, the Captain could finally be temporarily relieved as he continued to advise Satan, "Let Madam Lu go. Everything can be negotiated, that's all I can say. If you continue to not take heed, don't blame us for using violence!"

"Hah, it is my utmost wish." Not only did the silver-haired guy not back down, he actually seemed to look even more excited. His light brown eyes were fixated on Lu Tingxiao like an animal.

Feng Xi frowned and said, "Satan, you can't! The boat is arriving soon. We can leave immediately, there's no need for conflict with them at such a time!"

He was obviously very against the idea of ruining any plans for the woman. He had already disagreed with the previous plan of going against Augustine with such a huge force as he was afraid that something might go wrong. Alas, the situation had been worse than he foresaw!

"Satan, yield for a moment and the wind shall calm while the wave subsides. Just let them have her first. We can always..."

"Shut up!"

Helplessly, Feng Jin looked towards Feng Xiaoxiao to ask for help.

Feng Xiaoxiao shrugged and looked willing but unable to help. She did not know why every time that guy met something related to Lu Tingxiao, he would itch for a bloody fight. Plus, this time it was related to the Little Junior Sister, so it was a lost cause no matter who advised him.

Chapter 656: I Will Take You Away!

On the other side, the Captain solemnly advised Lu Tingxiao, "Mr. Lu, the situation doesn't look positive. I can threaten them here and there, but if we really were to mobilize firearms...this won't do!"

"Why not?" Lu Tingxiao's eyes blazed murderously. He was already prepared to give it his all.

Big deal, he would just agree to Minister Naka's disadvantageous conditions! So what if this war was incited?

Initially, he had some hesitations when he saw the silver-haired man because he recognized that this was who Ning Xi had mentioned, the person she really liked.

However, it turned out that she had taken such a huge risk and gone through such danger to travel to Philadelphia secretly just to see him?

She had followed him willingly...

Such a fact pierced his heart like an arrow, saddening him deeply.

Though, the moment he felt hopeless, Ning Xi had suddenly appeared and actually admitted herself as his wife!!! She obviously did not want to leave with this person! She begged him for help!

He had experienced death in a moment and was revived in the next.

Lu Tingxiao had instantly returned to the human realm from hell.

Regardless of what and how, he had to bring her home with him today!

And at that moment, the silver-haired guy's thoughts were barely in sync with Lu Tingxiao's.

Brat! Don't want to leave with me? Then, I will take you away with me!

...

"Big Senior Brother, just let me go, okay? Please, I'm begging you?"

"Big Senior Brother, if you let me go today, I will be your slave to return my gratitude in the next lifetime!"

"Big Senior Brother, do you really not care about brotherhood anymore? Am I not still the Little Junior Sister you love the most?"

...

In the car, no matter how Ning Xi begged, Tang Ye was not moved at all.

Finally, Ning Xi gave up and hopelessly slumped on the car seat, recalling the heady moment she saw Lu Tingxiao. The more she thought about it, the more she felt miserable.

It would be better if there was no hope at all. In such a moment, she had unexpectedly seen him...

Even though this little car looked shabby, it was still functioning well and Tang Ye could drive it away pretty quickly.

When they were about to reach the jetty, a person suddenly appeared on the road in front of them. She and Tang Ye would never have thought that someone would appear here at that moment...

Tang Ye halted the car with the emergency brake and stopped half a meter from the man.

They saw that the person who blocked their way was someone with curly brown hair, tanned skin, and a nonchalant expression. It was...

Ning Xi was so shocked that she stuttered, "Second...Second...Second..."

"Second what?" The man's brows raised and in that moment, to Ning Xi, it was like millions of cherry blossom trees had flowered.

"Second Senior Brother!!! Second Senior Brother! Second Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother, Second Senior Brother..." Ning Xi's expression was so emotional as if she was a crazy fan who had just seen her favorite idol and she started to cheer with sheer joy.

She even forgot that the wound on her thigh hurt, jumping out the car and running over. "Second Senior Brother! It really is you!"

The man laughed heartily. "Hahahaha! Little Senior Sister, miss me?"

"I miss, miss, miss you! Oh, Second Senior Brother, I missed you so much!" Ning Xi's eyes teared up. She had not seen him for so long and she really did miss him a lot.

She had been afraid of many people back then, but Tang Lang was the one person she had always wanted to see the most and liked being close to.

The guy rubbed her messy long hair and said, "Good girl, good girl! I missed you too! Aiya, Little Junior Sister, your hair is so long already. You look nice with long hair. Turns out that you're a really pretty little girl!"

Chapter 657: Aiyo, I Can't Look Anymore!

"Obviously! I look even prettier in female clothes! Second Senior Brother, where did you disappear to? Big Senior Brother said he hasn't seen you for over half a year! And you haven't contacted me either!" Ning Xi lamented.

Tang Lang looked at her with his eyebrows raised and said, "Touche!"

The both of them reminisced for a long while until Tang Ye interrupted, "Tang Lang."

Tang Ye called out for the man's name without any expression on his face, only his eyes questioning silently.

"Aha! Senior Brother, long time no see! Did you miss me?" Tang Lang flung his arm over Tang Ye's shoulders and leaned against him carelessly.

Tang Ye pushed him away with one hand roughly and said, "Master has been looking for you."

Tang Lang insistently leaned on him again. "Only Master? What about you?"

On the side, Ning Xi covered her eyes and said, "Aiyo, aiyo...I can't look anymore! There are children here! Our nation's flowers are about to be terribly influenced by you two!"

Tang Lang hit her lightly on the head and said, "You're the flower? The Flower Overlord?"

"Pfft! I'm a little white flower!" She was already in such misery. Wasn't she a tragic little white flower now!

When Tang Lang heard that, it was like he had heard the funniest joke in the world as he held his tummy and burst into laughter. "You...little white flower...? Hahahaha..."

Ning Xi was angry now, "Hey! Why can't I be a little white flower? Do you have to laugh this hard?"

"Hahahaha..." Tang Lang held onto his tummy and laughed so hard he could not say anything.

Ning Xi did not notice how but all she saw was that while Tang Lang was still laughing hard, his arm suddenly moved to the back of Tang Ye's neck and injected a clear liquid into the man...

Tang Ye did not even have the time to react before he fell over.

"Oh my God! Second Senior Brother! What...what are you doing? Why did you attack Big Senior Brother?" Ning Xi was shocked.

"You lil dummy! Obviously to save you!" Tang Lang exclaimed as he carried Tang Ye's limp body and carefully put him by the roadside.

Ning Xi was still stunned, "Save...me?"

"No time for explanations. Just come with me quickly!"

Tang Lang rushed as he quickly helped Ning Xi to the car, then got into the driver's seat.

The moment Tang Lang got in, he was bewildered. "My God! Why did Satan get this outdated vintage car? How do I drive this junk?"

"I know how to! But my leg is hurt. I can't move it!"

"Quickly teach me!"

"Okay, okay, let me teach you..."

While the two were still getting the hang of driving the car, an arm suddenly slotted in from the car window and gripped onto Tang Lang who was in the driver's seat, hauling him out of the car through the window.

Tang Ye, who had been unconscious, was standing by the car shakily and holding onto Tang Lang's shirt while looking scary.

"Tang Lang!"

Tang Lang escaped by turning around and out of his coat before he looked at the man in disbelief.

"Jesus! Tang Ye, you psycho! I've already used double the amount. How are you awake so soon?"

Tang Ye looked at him like a statue, his jet black eyes as sharp as daggers. "Explain."

Tang Lang frowned, his tone slightly annoyed. "I have nothing to explain. The truth is as what you see."

Tang Ye gritted his teeth. "You betrayed the organization."

Tang Lang scoffed and looked around, his mouth curved into a smile. "Huh, yeah, I did. What about it? Do you want to wipe me out?"

Chapter 658: Don't Ask A Man If He Can Do It

Looking at his opponent's indifferent attitude, Tang Ye held his fist tight, to the point his finger joints cracked. Hidden behind his glasses were his rage and pain, "You..."

Looking at Tang Ye's hurtful eyes, Tang Lang avoided eye contact and closed his eyes, "Senior Brother, let's have a match, the one who wins will take Little Junior Sister away, how does that sound?"

After a short moment of silence, Tang Ye replied coolly, "Sure."

Ning Xi was totally confused about the current situation.

What...what was happening?

Did Second Senior Brother betray the organization? Who was he working for now?

It seemed like he was trying to knock out First Senior Brother to save her...

Could he possibly be working for the devil now?

Impossible!

This did not make sense! How could Second Senior Brother be related to the devil?

But currently, this was the only explanation. Otherwise, Second Senior Brother would not have appeared here and dared to oppose Satan to try to rescue her.

While Ning Xi was still figuring things out, both of them were at each other's throats. Unfortunately, Tang Lang could not go on the offensive; there was no opening.

The small ray of hope in Ning Xi's heart suddenly diminished and she yelled at him, "Second Senior Brother, can you or can't you do it?!"

Tang Lang clenched his teeth while trying to fend off Tang Ye's crazy attacks, "Never ask a man if he can do it!"

The situation changed after his reply. Ning Xi's eyes shone brightly again. Tang Lang had gotten serious and his ferocity intensified.

He began his counter, but he was still relaxed enough to keep on talking. "Yo, the old man was really biased. He sure taught you a lot of new stuff!"

Ning Xi was annoyed. He had been missing for half a year. Of course, the Master only had First Senior Brother to teach.

There was something even worse!

Tang Lang's talent was out of the world; he could actually observe and learn Tang Ye's new skills on the spot and he rebounded the attack back at him.

Ning Xi was impressed. Too bad, there was no popcorn for her to enjoy the show!

Upon seeing his skills being easily copied on the spot, something went off within Tang Ye. He suddenly stepped back and took on a resting stance. He stared at Tang Lang, then he raised his hand to take off his glasses.

Ning Xi's heart sank to the pits of her stomach. This was bad!

She did not realize that First Senior Brother had not taken off his glasses for the whole fight, meaning that he had not utilized his full power yet!

Even Tang Lang was being wary and anxious at that moment.

Ning Xi's worry had materialized...

Tang Ye without his glasses was like an unrestrained beast; his attack powers rose sharply when that happened!

Ning Xi could tell that Second Senior Brother had no other choice but to use his full power this time. It was a tough fight between the both of them.

Tang Lang cursed to himself countless times. He had thought that Tang Ye had reached the bottleneck and could not possibly reach new heights in a mere half a year. He thought he could win, but apparently, he had underestimated Tang Ye.

Chapter 659: They Kissed!!!

This guy had crazily outstanding talent. It was truly inhuman for him to improve this tremendously in such a short time!

There was no more meaning in continuing to fight; it would have ended up in a draw.

Regardless, time would not wait for no man. He could not wait any further and he needed to get Ning Xi away soon as Satan's men would be here anytime!

He had to think of something fail-safe...

Damn it! It was simply too hard! Tang Ye was too careful and there was no opening at all!

He was just distracted ever so slightly by trying to think of an escape plan and a solid punch landed on his face. Pain exploded on his cheek. "You bastard, Tang Ye! Are you really trying to kill me?!"

What a heavy blow!

"I'll not give you another chance if you get distracted again!" Tang Ye gave him a cold side-eye.

Tang Lang's nostrils flared. Damn it! He was going to wait patiently until Tang Ye was distracted!

Their fight continued. Tang Lang tried to aim for his fatal points, but Tang Ye moved forward instead of avoiding him, showing no signs of fear at all. Tang Lang would not be able to attack at such a close range. Instead, he was paving a path to his own grave.

As Tang Lang got closer, he had a weird grin on his face. It was too late when Tang Ye realized that something fishy was up. Tang Lang directly...kissed him. They kissed!!!

Tang Lang quickly held Tang Ye by his throat and pushed him onto the car as he was distracted by the shocking kiss. He murmured, "Senior Brother, you lose."

Ning Xi was startled. "Daaaaaaamn! My eyes! Second Senior Brother! That was so wrong!"

"As long as it worked." Tang Lang was proud of his tactic and he smilingly turned to Tang Ye. "Senior Brother, you'd admit defeat, right?"

Tang Ye suppressed his urge to smash him into pieces and took a deep breath. He had fulfilled his promise. "Get lost."

"As you wish!"

As if afraid that Tang Ye would regret his decision, Tang Lang quickly slung Ning Xi over his shoulder and ran away swiftly while quickly sending a text on his phone at the same time: [Retreat!]

...

On the other battleground, both parties came to a standstill. The air was tense.

The Captain was trying his best to persuade Satan but to no effect.

Time passed and dawn broke slowly, yet both parties did not show any signs of retreating.

The silver-haired man yawned and looked impatient. "Such troublesome creatures! Are we fighting or not?"

As Lu Tingxiao was about to reply him, he received a text message, which caught him by surprise, but he masked his reaction to the content well and no one noticed.

He then looked at the man and grandly said, "As you wish."

The silver-haired man felt a strong bloodlust rise within himself.

Feng Jin did not plan to rely on his employer's sanity since their opponent was Lu Tingxiao and he expected the latter to make a rational choice. However, seeing that Lu Tingxiao was just as unreliable, he was deeply troubled.

The Captain was even more afraid. "Mr. Lu, we can't fight them!"

He was not worried about the outcome of this fight. America was barely standing its ground in the war now and if one of their main forces were to be defeated here, other countries might seize the chance and infiltrate the motherland.

Chapter 660: Sorry, I'm Late!

A military-grade SUV closed in quickly. The door opened and Minister Naka got down with a few of his subordinates in tow.

The Captain had had to inform his superior of the uncontrollable situation.

Minister Naka went up to Lu Tingxiao nervously and urged, "Mr. Lu, you promised to solve this peacefully!"

"I said I'll try," Lu Tingxiao replied.

"Mr. Lu, I know you're deeply concerned about your wife, but there are many other ways to rescue her! It isn't too late to take action after they set sail! There's no point to clash here, is there?" Minister Naka tried his best to convince him.

Lu Tingxiao's expression appeared to waver.

The minister continued with his persuasion.

After a long while, Lu Tingxiao decided with a darkened expression, "Retreat."

The silver-haired man sneered at him. "Ah...retreating already? Did I even allow such a thing?"

He already guessed based on Lu Tingxiao's personality that he would never do something so irrational just for a woman and hence, the fight would not happen.

But Feng Jin was clueless, so he had quickly gone up to ask him to stop provoking them and ordered his people to retreat at the same time.

The man yawned and went back to his armored car cheerfully.

The girl was already with him and he wanted to get her back? In his dreams!

The sea was his turf!

Watching the crowd disperse, Minister Naka was relieved but some new worries loomed on the horizon.

Lu Tingxiao would never let them get away for abducting his beloved wife!

The worst part was that he had no idea what plans to propose to rescue Madam Lu. He had just been trying to calm Lu Tingxiao down and lied. If Satan took to the seas, it would be even more impossible to save anyone from him!

Minister Naka's plan was to send as many people as he could, but he still would not know if the rescue mission would end up successful or otherwise.

"Mr. Lu, let's go back to D.C. and devise an elaborate plan..."

Minister Naka was trying to comfort Lu Tingxiao, but the man suddenly urgently ordered, "Go back to the outskirts of Philadelphia!"

Minister Naka was confused and had no idea why he wanted to go there, but he felt guilty so he ordered his men to follow Lu Tingxiao's orders.

A few hundred meters away from the meeting point, Lu Tingxiao jumped off the tank and hurried by foot.

"Hey! Boss! We're here!"

Somewhere not too far away, someone was yelling.

A brown-haired man was holding a slender girl with long hair. That girl seemed like...

Lu Tingxiao ran towards them.

Beside the brown-haired man was the profusely injured girl. With so much that happened to her, she was barely conscious now. She only saw a familiar shadow block out the light and she mumbled, "Lu...Tingxiao..."

Before she lost consciousness, she felt a warm embrace and heard a whisper by her ear, "It's me! Sorry, I'm late!"