

So Pure 1411

Chapter 1411: Captured/ Intimidate

With how fast and how powerful the bullet was, Wang Songshan believed that even if it couldn't kill Jetson, it could hurt him. After all, the head was one of the most vulnerable parts of the human body. If Jetson didn't dodge it, he would be killed or at least injured!

However, what surprised Wang Songshan was that Jetson didn't seem to realize the danger of his situation at all. He turned a blind eye to Wang Songshan's shot, letting the bullet strike his face!

"Bang!" The bullet struck Jetson's head and made a muffled sound. It was like shooting an elastic rubber. The bullet suddenly bounced out, and disappeared as it fell through the night into the grass below!

If Wang Songshan was surprised that Jetson had not been injured by his hidden weapon or his full might kick, then he was totally shocked at this moment!

How can a human be invulnerable to bullets and slashes? The bullet hit Jetson's head, but it bounced off as fast as a piece of rubber. Is this possible? However, it happened in front of Wang Songshan's eyes, so he couldn't help but believe it!

Wang Songshan was not ignorant. On the contrary, he was from a martial arts family, so he had a general understanding of some secret martial arts. He had also heard about some martial arts, such as the Golden Bell Iron Shirt [1] and the Bronze-headed Iron Arm. However, Wang Songshan had never heard of such a martial art that made the body impenetrable by knives and invulnerable to any other weapon!

Although some secret techniques could make a person's body very tough and indestructible, it was impossible to train it to the point where they would be invulnerable to bullets and slashes. It was far beyond a human's limits, and possibly equivalent to that of a God.

However, the things that happened in front of him were really weird. This Jetson was such a person. Not only did the concealed weapon not hurt him, but the bullet even bounced away from him.

Jetson wasn't hurt at all, but when he saw that Wang Songshan had dared to shoot him, he felt very angry in his heart. However, he snorted coldly, stretched out his right arm, and grabbed Wang Songshan.

Wang Songshan knew that Jetson was monstrous; how could he dare to meet force with force? He quickly got up from the ground, used the Butterfly Family's exquisite butterfly micro-steps, and barely escaped Jetson's fierce grasp!

It was not that Jetson's martial arts were so superior. On the contrary, he had no skill at all; it was all about reaching out and grabbing at will. It was because his speed was too fast and his strength too strong that Wang Songshan was horrified. If it wasn't for my family skills, I would most likely be captured by now!

In the face of such a mighty monster that was inexhaustible, Wang Songshan had no chance of winning! At this moment he regretted it to the extreme. He wouldn't have come if he had known earlier and would have just let the Lancer Family go. The current situation is all my fault. I was too arrogant and reckless.

"Hoo-" Just after Wang Songshan breathed a sigh of relief, Jetson's big hand came at him again. This person seemed to have no idea of exhaustion at all. There was no need to catch a breather between each move. The moves came after one another with no pause at all! Regardless of the magnitude of the previous move, he could recover from it well enough to continue onto the next move!

The cold sweat on Wang Songshan's forehead poured down. This man was the strongest opponent he had ever encountered in his life. This man had no weakness at all. Wang Songshan had no confidence at all to kill him; it would already be a great success to escape from him.

Wang Songshan relied on his exquisite steps to avoid Jetson's attack, but if he continued like this, he would inevitably be caught in the end!

Wang Songshan could not imagine how the Lancer Family would treat him once he fell into their hands. It might be the same treatment that he wanted to give to Goode in the first place.

However, it was impossible to escape either because Jetson did not give him a chance to breathe at all. Wang Songshan was too busy trying to survive, how could he have the time to try to find a chance to escape?

The sound of gunfire and fighting had attracted a lot of people from the Lancer Family now. Groups of black-clothed guards flocked over. Wang Songshan was getting more and more anxious!

Although these guards individually would not be his opponent at all, he could not handle so many people. Seeing that these people had surrounded him, Wang Songshan knew that he would not be able to escape today.

Even if he could kill some of these people, it would inevitably slow down his escape. Jetson, that covetous guy, could easily catch up to him.

"Wang Songshan, you old thief, you still don't want to surrender and get captured? Do you want to die here?" At the moment, Kevithan was standing on a high platform not far away, and yelling at the fighting Wang Songshan with a loudspeaker.

Kevithan was actually very upset that Wang Songshan could not be killed on the spot. In his opinion, those who dared to challenge the Lancer Family must be taught a lesson ruthlessly with bloodshed!

However, Thomas had an objection. Now that he had made an announcement and asked the Butterfly Family's Miss to marry his grandson Goode, Wang Songshan would become his grandson's father-in-law. Hence, it would not be right to kill Wang Songshan; it would be tantamount to acting against the Butterfly Family, and his grandson was unlikely to marry Wang Xiaoyan.

Lecroft also felt that Wang Songshan should not be killed so as to not offend the Butterfly Family! You should know that Jetson couldn't stay in the Lancer Family all year round. Offending the Butterfly Family was tantamount to going against a group of assassins. Would this life be easy to live? Everyone in the Lancer Family could only hide indoors. Otherwise, they would be assassinated if they go out.

Kevithan disagreed. He felt that the Butterfly Family would succumb as long as they were completely frightened. However, since the two elders of the family were against it, Kevithan could not act in his own way.

Although Slade was Kevithan's father, he had been studying on opposing Thomas and Lecroft all his life. However, he also decided to capture Wang Songshan alive after considering for a long time. After all, what Lecroft said made sense. Even if he could completely destroy the Butterfly Family, who knows if they had any hidden power?

When Jetson leaves, the Butterfly Family's hidden power would come to seek revenge, and that would be the death of the Lancer Family! Even if the family was well-off, it was not a fun thing to be targeted by a group of professional assassins.

Kevithan was previously out of his mind for a moment. He had to agree with this suggestion after hearing his father's analysis. So he requested Jetson to capture Wang Songshan alive through the wireless headset, and he also started to shout to Wang Songshan.

Wang Songshan was a little stunned after listening to Kevithan's words. Does the other party not want to kill me? They want to capture me instead? However, Wang Songshan couldn't be sure of Kevithan's words. In this current situation, Wang Songshan knew he probably could not hold off for long.

In this moment of distraction, Jetson hit the back of Wang Songshan's head, instantly making him dazed. His legs became weak and Jetson immediately captured him alive.

Wang Songshan sighed in his heart. Although he was caught, he held no dissatisfaction. It was within Wang Songshan's expectation that his opponent would be able to capture him. The opponent was stronger than him and was on a completely different level from him.

Wang Songshan didn't meaninglessly struggle or resist; he just said to Jetson who lifted him like an eagle catching a chicken, "Let me down, I will walk by myself."

Jetson did not seem to hear it. He still held Wang Songshan and strode in Kevithan's direction. On the way, he reached out and searched Wang Songshan's body for the previously hidden pistols and concealed weapons. Then, he tossed them all aside.

Wang Songshan was still planning on taking the opportunity to take Kevithan hostage once he got close to him. Then, he would threaten Jetson to let him step back and give him a way out. However, this idea was quickly broken by Jetson. All the things he carried were thrown out, and Wang Songshan lost his support to threaten Kevithan.

Chapter 1412: True Happiness/ The Lancer Family's Plan

Liu Huamei's car was a red Audi A4L, but this did not seem arrogant. It was reasonable for a rich daughter like Liu Huamei to drive a sports car and showed that she was actually a very low-key person.

"Director Liu, what will happen to the group's work after you leave?" Jing Xiaolu couldn't help but ask even though she thought that it was an abrupt question. It seemed that Liu Huamei intended to stay at Song Jiang permanently and didn't plan to return to Jiangyan City, so wouldn't it affect her work?

"The Finance Department is temporarily assigned to my elder brother, Liu Zhenan." Liu Huamei smiled slightly, "Although I am still serving as the Financial Director, there are actually not many things for me to do anymore."

"Ah?" Jing Xiaolu was startled but couldn't figure it out. *Why does it seem like Liu Huamei was promoted publicly but demoted in secret this time? While Liu Zhenan did not lose any power after being hit but instead took charge of the finance department. What the hell is going on inside the Jiangyan Group?*

"Do you feel that I was promoted publicly but demoted in secret?" Liu Huamei saw Jing Xiaolu's reaction and smiled. She knew what Jing Xiaolu was thinking.

"I do feel that way." Jing Xiaolu did not try to hide it and nodded honestly.

"I have no choice since it's my grandfather's decision." Liu Huamei shrugged, "However, it might not be a bad thing to come out and toughen up after all."

"That's also true." Jing Xiaolu did not ask further as she felt that there were subjects best avoided in Liu Huamei's words. These were personal matters, after all, and it was inappropriate to discuss publicly, "I wish that we'll have a happy cooperation in the future!"

"Happy cooperation!" Liu Huamei laughed, "You don't have to call me Director Liu anymore, just call me Huamei. We are on the same line now."

"Okay, then Sister Huamei can call me Xiaolu in the future." Jing Xiaolu agreed happily. Liu Huamei seemed slightly older than Jing Xiaolu, so Jing Xiaolu called her Sister Huamei.

"Okay, Xiaolu. I still don't have a place to stay in Song Jiang. Can you, as the host, help me find a better hotel and book a room first?" Liu Huamei did not have a place to stay in Song Jiang. She didn't know how long she would stay in Song Jiang this time, so she planned to book a room in a better hotel and stay there for a while.

"Hehe, it's an easy task for me when it comes to hotels." Jing Xiaolu laughed, "Song Jiang International Hotel is a subsidiary of our Ming Yang Company. I will just tell them to reserve a private room for you and the cost will be on us."

"Oh? Your company has its own hotel business?" Liu Huamei was surprised after listening to Jing Xiaolu. She did not expect that Ming Yang's business in Song Jiang was not small and they even had subordinate hotels. Liu Huamei had never seen any other companies under the Ming Yang Security Company when she investigated their background.

Jing Xiaolu guessed that Liu Huamei had previously investigated the background and asset structure of the Ming Yang Security Company when she saw Liu Huamei's expression. Jing Xiaolu explained with a smile, "Sister Huamei, the Ming Yang Security Company, and the Ming Yang Entertainment Development Company are actually under the same management. The security company must be attached to the police station due to its special nature, so it looks like it has no connection with Ming Yang Entertainment on the surface."

"No wonder!" After listening to Jing Xiaolu's explanation, Liu Huamei realized that she had underestimated the strength of the other party. "Since you are the hosts, I will make myself comfortable!"

“Just as you wish.” Jing Xiaolu also didn’t want Liu Huamei to be too estranged as both of them would be partners for a long period of time after all.

The power distribution of the Jiangyan Group had changed once Liu Huamei went to Song Jiang. Many bystanders went to Liu Zhenan’s side without prior consultation.

Liu Huamei was promoted publicly but demoted in secret. Liu Zhenan employed workers improperly but had still taken control of the company’s finance department. This result surprised many people.

Those people who were originally on Liu Zhenan’s side were proud at this moment. Liu Zhenan would definitely carry out a major cleanse in the company once he successfully got promoted. At that point, they would have a good opportunity to get promoted.

Those who were not on Liu Zhenan’s side felt danger now and were thinking about whether to join his side. Liu Zhenan’s right to speak in the Jiangyan Group had suddenly risen to a considerable level. Even his younger brother Liu Zheqiao, who had not dealt with Liu Zhenan before, also yielded and gave way to his superior strength.

Liu Zhenan gradually had the right to speak on the board of directors. Even Liu Hua, who was the president, had to start paying attention to his son’s opinions in many cases! There seemed to be a strange phenomenon happening at Grandfather Liu Jiangyan’s side! Grandfather Liu Jiangyan approved most of the suggestions put forward by Liu Zhenan, no matter if they were reasonable or not!

This unusual signal had led to many people, who were still hesitant, starting preparations to change sides...

In Song Jiang, a new escort company was officially established. The Ming Yang Security Company invested one hundred and fifty million yuan and accounted for fifty-one percent of the shares. The Jiangyan Group from Jiangyan City invested one hundred and twenty million yuan and funded the initial stage of the company’s staff training, and accounted for forty-nine percent of the shares.

It looked as if the Jiangyan Group had taken a big advantage, but this was a well-thought-out decision after Jing Xiaolu and Bao Sanli did some research. This unexpected opportunity had arisen from Liu Huamei’s dealings from within. Perhaps, this matter would still be in a deadlock if not for Liu Huamei. So Jing Xiaolu did not mind losing a little to Liu Huamei for good business performance.

Moreover, although the Ming Yang Security Company occupied a dominant position in the newly established company, it had never launched a similar business before. The initial establishment of the operation and escort teams had to rely on the Jiangyan Group’s recruitment and training.

The newly established company was named Mingjiang Escort Company with Jing Xiaolu as the executive president, Xu Xiaobin as the executive vice president, Liu Huamei as the investor director, and Bao Sanli as the Board Chairman.

Although Liu Zhenan had a stronger limelight in the Jiangyan Group, he did not make things difficult for Song Jiang’s branch. Liu Zhenan frankly approved Liu Huamei’s request for the secondment of the escort team and some trainers.

No one knew if it was because he thought that Liu Huamei could no longer pose any threat to him or because he did not dare do too much as Grandfather Liu Jiangyan was still there. In short, everything

was doing fine. Everything went smoothly for the Jiangyan Group Song Jiang branch with Liu Huamei in charge.

This made the still nervous Xu Xiaobin relieved. He originally considered whether to leave the group for a while to lie low. After all, Liu Jifei had failed to become the deputy director of the finance department this time because of Xu Xiaobin's matter.

Despite not taking the position, Liu Jifei was still a celebrity in front of Liu Zhenan so Xu Xiaobin was afraid that Liu Jifei would take revenge on him. However, Liu Jifei seemed to have disappeared and was not currently showing himself in public. He had not used Liu Zhenan to cause Xu Xiaobin any trouble.

Liu Zhenan did not voice any complaints about him being the executive vice president of the Mingjiang Escort Company. This made Xu Xiaobin wonder a little. *Has Liu Zhenan really forgotten about it? Or does he not want to bother a nobody like me?*

Anyway, all of these matters were moving in a good direction and Jing Xiaolu was finally relieved. She had completed such a large-scale cooperative business independently without Yang Ming. Although there were many twists and turns of events during this period and they had almost fallen into a big trap set by the other party, they fortunately turned peril into safety!

Otherwise, Jing Xiaolu wouldn't feel good even if Yang Ming returned and did not say anything. Now, this matter had been completely solved by her own strength. Yang Ming would most likely look at her in a new light.

Jing Xiaolu narcissistically looked at herself in the mirror of the mobile phone screen as she sat in the spacious and bright office. Finally, she was not just a pretty face anymore. She could also help his career, but there was still a big gap between a woman who could help him a lot in his career and one that was inseparable to him. *It seems that I still need to work hard!*

She hoped that she could make Yang Ming realize that he really could not lose her one day. Jing Xiaolu knew that this would be her true happiness.

Chapter 1413: Being Moved for a Lifetime/ Secret Report

"The first option is to wait and see what the Lancer Family is planning, but this is not a good idea." Yang Ming said, "I think that the Lancer Family will be at their most confident level when they announce that Uncle Wang is in their hands. So, although waiting is the safest option, it is not beneficial to us."

"Yes, we can't give the Lancer Family too many opportunities to take a breather. This is extremely unfavorable for us," Butler Mu nodded and said. "So, should I go to the Lancer Family to ask for Uncle Wang?"

"Ask for Uncle Wang?" Yang Ming could not help but smile bitterly after he heard this. "Uncle Mu, let's not consider whether the Lancer Family will admit to it when we go and demand for Uncle Wang. Because even if they do, do you think we can get Uncle Wang released? Even Uncle Wang is no match for the Lancer Family. Can our people be more powerful than Uncle Wang? I am afraid that all of us will be detained by the Lancer Family."

Yang Ming's words hit their sore point and caused everyone in the meeting room to look at each other in dismay. Indeed, Wang Songshan's skills were not any weaker than the people present. Fang Tian was

perhaps the only one considered to be stronger than Wang Songshan. Of course, this situation was after disregarding Yang Ming's special abilities because the effects of these special abilities were unclear.

"What Yang Ming said makes sense," Fang Tian agreed. "Old Wang is not a reckless person. Once he knows that he is no match, he will never confront the enemy with brute force and disregard the opponent's strength. There is no news yet. It's most likely that this is a plot by the Lancer Family. Since the other party can outmaneuver Old Wang, none of us here will have any chance of success if we confront them."

"Otherwise, should I just go there to scout around?" Yang Ming muttered for a moment having already planned to do that in his heart. No matter what, it was indisputable that Wang Songshan was now his father-in-law. His relationship with Wang Xiaoyan must come first. It would be inexcusable for him to sit and do nothing. When Zhou Jiajia's father had an incident, he immediately went over there to solve it; when Huang Lele's family encountered trouble, he was also the one to help resolve the matter. These matters were not hidden from Wang Xiaoyan.

Wang Xiaoyan might not say anything on the surface if he did not express any concern this time. But in her heart, how could she not mind? Although the current problem looked very troublesome, Yang Ming had deliberated all options for a long time and understood that there would only be a chance if he attends to it personally. It would be useless for anyone else to go.

Of course, Yang Ming pinned his hopes on his special abilities. He could fully explore the terrain and secret paths in the Lancer Family beforehand. Only by knowing yourself and knowing others, can you win every battle.

Winning every battle was just bragging. It would already be a great success if he was able to successfully rescue Wang Songshan.

"Are you going?" Fang Tian looked at Yang Ming with surprise and admiration when he heard Yang Ming's words. Actually, Fang Tian thought that he was the strongest among these people. No one else was as good as Wang Songshan. It would be meaningless for any of them to go there. Even if it was him, he had no other means to face the unknown possibilities.

Somehow, for so many days, there was no news as to why the Lancer Family became so arrogant and how they could detain Wang Songshan, and what news could they rely on.

In this situation where the enemy's background was unknown, Fang Tian did not dare to proceed hastily! Even if he was the King of Assassins, Fang Tian would not have any advantage as the other party was fully on guard and appeared to have invited other experts to help.

As a matter of fact, despite Fang Tian's proficiency in assassination methods, these methods can only be used when the other party is not on guard. They cannot be used in a direct brute force confrontation with the enemy.

Even assassinating Kevithan would be easier than infiltrating the Lancer family to find and rescue Wang Songshan! After all, assassination did not require one to directly confront the opponent nor break the trap set by them. Assassinating Kevithan was simple unless he hid at home forever. Once Kevithan stepped out, Fang Tian had many ways to put him to death!

In this world, there were many people more skilled than Fang Tian in martial arts. Being the King of Assassins did not mean that he was invincible! It was only that his level of mastery in assassination had reached great heights. He rarely missed any target that he had set his sight on. However, if Fang Tian was to participate in one-on-one combat, there was a high possibility that he would be severely defeated!

This was the reason why Yang Ming was certain that it would be futile even if Fang Tian went. He was not even a match for Tian Long! This was because Tian Long's lifelong training in Shaolin Martial Arts had reached perfection. If it was a direct assault and not assassination, Fang Tian would probably lose.

The reason why Yang Ming was able to beat Tian Long and break his skills was that he possessed special abilities inside his body. He was able to identify where Tian Long's Achilles Heel [1] was and immediately strike at it.

Also, Yang Ming volunteered to head over to the Lancer Family to investigate this time around after deliberate consideration. After all, he was the only one with special abilities. If others went, there was a high possibility that they would either be killed or caught. Yang Ming, on the other hand, was not afraid of being caught. If he was caught, he would just need to transform into Kevithan's appearance and then pick the right moment to escape.

"I think that it is necessary to go to the Lancer Family to find out the real situation," Yang Ming nodded and said. "As for the candidate, I'm afraid that I am the only one suitable for it."

"I will be worried if you go." Fang Tian hesitated for a while and said nevertheless, "Yang Ming, I'm very happy that you step forward bravely at a moment like this. My care and grooming of you were not in vain. But now is not the time for you to play the hero. You must be extremely cautious in everything!"

"Master, this is the result of my deliberate consideration!" Yang Ming formally and sincerely addressed Fang Tian as master for the first time, to show his determination.

Fang Tian was slightly stunned on hearing Yang Ming's form of address, then laughed bitterly, "Yang Ming, this is really no joke. Looking at the current situation, I am afraid that there is a great chance that you will not be able to return. Why should you take this risk?"

"I don't want to, but I won't let Yanyan have any regrets in life." Yang Ming took a deep breath and said.

"Yang Ming-" Wang Xiaoyan held Yang Ming's hand and trembled rapidly. Yang Ming's words had touched her heart deeply. Such man was worthy for her to entrust her whole life to him! Such simple words were enough to touch her for a lifetime.

Wang Xiaoyan would not blame Yang Ming even if he did not do anything. After all, things were too complicated. It could not be resolved with the current strength of the Butterfly Family. It was hard for Yang Ming to stay by her side and face the problems with her. If Yang Ming was an indifferent man, it would be normal for him to turn and run away when he saw that the Butterfly Family was facing an impending disaster, and his fiancée was being sought after by a stronger opponent. Why would he stay and think of solutions?

No one present was a fool. Obviously, the current Lancer Family had an unknown but very powerful supporter. At this moment, Yang Ming knew that he was no match for the opponent yet he treated

Wang Xiaoyan greatly to this extent. Wang Xiaoyan felt that even if she died at this moment, she would have no regrets! Although Wang Xiaoyan kept thinking about her father in her heart, she was not irrational. Since her father was detained by the Lancer Family, Wang Xiaoyan could guess that the other party was only stronger and not weaker than her father!

Yang Ming still personally wanted to take the risk despite this obvious difference in strength. How could Wang Xiaoyan agree? Her father was detained by the opponent. She did not want anything to happen to Yang Ming!

"Yang Ming, let me go this time!" Fang Tian could guess Wang Xiaoyan's thoughts and smiled, "You little guy. You haven't even graduated as a disciple. Why would a Master allow their disciple to take risks?"

"Old Man Fang, do you mean I'm not as good as you?" Yang Ming glared and resumed his original composure, "You and my master's wife are newlyweds. You should be at home enjoying your quality time together. What's the point of you going out? Do you think this is a honeymoon?"

"You-you little kid-" Fang Tian was amused by Yang Ming's radical change in attitude, "I know what you mean. You don't need to incite me. I won't let you go because I'm afraid that you will be in danger. You are my heir. If something happened to you, wouldn't our King of Assassins' bloodline be without a successor?"

Chapter 1414: Scout/ Infiltrating the Lancer Family at Night

"Yang Ming is the name of the incoming visitor. He is the disciple of Fang Tian, the King of Assassins!" said the junior who was responsible for transmitting information. "He is also the son-in-law of the Butterfly Family and the fiancé of Butterfly Wang, Miss Wang Xiaoyan of the Butterfly Family."

"Oh? It's him? It is not Fang Tian?" Kevithan was strangely troubled when he heard the junior's words, "Can it be that he is more powerful than Fang Tian?"

"This is highly unlikely." The junior in charge of delivering information quickly replied, "According to our investigation, when Yang Ming first arrived at Butterfly Castle, Wang Ruoshui wanted to have a duel with him. In the end, Yang Ming cowered and declined the duel. I think he is no match for Wang Ruoshui and her martial arts should be weaker than Wang Songshan or Fang Tian. From this, we can conclude that Yang Ming may just be an outstanding youth from his generation."

"Hmph, such a person dares to come alone? Doesn't he know anything about death?" Kevithan sneered coldly out of amusement, "Isn't he overestimating his abilities?"

"Family master, I think that this Yang Ming is trying to be a knight in shining armor. He just wants to display his manliness in front of Wang Xiaoyan!" Thomas was only considering his grandson, so all of his thoughts were similar to that of Goode.

"Oh? What you say is possible!" Kevithan seemed to think that this was a possibility when he heard it. "So, this guy might just want to show off. It's another thing whether he dares to come here or not. He may just skirt around our premises and return to the Butterfly Family to announce to Wang Xiaoyan that he has tried his best and that his ability isn't good enough. Come to think of it, he will not lose any face if he does so."

"Family master, your words make sense!" Lecroft nodded in agreement. Because of Jetson's previous show of imposing power, Lecroft and Thomas did not dare to address Kevithan as "nephew" anymore. They addressed him as "family master" instead.

They could not do anything about it. The situation was blatantly clear in their eyes. Jetson's strength was so overpowering that they had to bow their heads. Kevithan's reputation had been lifted to a very prestigious level.

"However, regardless of whether Yang Ming is really coming or not, we should be prepared to deal with it," Kevithan said. "If he isn't coming here, then so be it. But if he is coming here, then don't let him return. Before, I didn't know what to use to coerce Wang Songshan. This time, I will use Yang Ming's life and death to coerce him. I am pretty certain that he will submit."

"Yeah, as long as Yang Ming is dead, the so-called engagement of the Butterfly Family's Miss will be nullified." Thomas agreed. "Wang Songshan will be hell-bent on cooperating with us and will marry Wang Xiaoyan to Goode!"

"Kevithan, but if Yang Ming dies, aren't you afraid of becoming the Butterfly Family's enemy?" Slade hesitated for a moment and said. He did not care whether Goode was able to marry Wang Xiaoyan; he was only concerned about the overall interests of the family.

In his opinion, it did not matter if Wang Songshan's daughter was married or not. This matter was irrelevant. The crucial question was whether the interests of the Lancer Family could be guaranteed, such as the response from the Buffon Family!

Focusing on this series of matters about Wang Songshan was just for the sake of the family's reputation. There would not be any substantial benefits from it. Hence, Slade was not very concerned about this.

At his age, he put less emphasis on things like reputation. The so-called "shameless old people" referred to a person like Slade. Whether Goode marries Wang Xiaoyan or not had nothing to do with him. However, he still could not ignore his son's status as the family master. As the family master, his son naturally needed to protect the face of the entire Lancer Family. There were slight differences in the way of thinking between the family masters and the elders.

But, out of the three elders in the family, only he dared to address Kevithan by name. This was because he was Kevithan's father.

"Father, it doesn't matter!" Kevithan explained with a smile, "I have thought about this before. Anyway, Yang Ming is not a member of the Butterfly Family. His current status is only as Wang Xiaoyan's fiancé. Once he dies, Goode will become Wang Xiaoyan's fiancé. Do you think that the Butterfly Family will antagonize us just because of a dead outsider?"

"What the family master says makes sense!" Thomas also thought of it the same way. Otherwise, he could not make supreme efforts to facilitate this matter. He was in favor of letting Yang Ming die here. With that, the Butterfly Family would not have any way out. Besides, the Butterfly Family would never declare war with the Lancer Family over a person who did not belong to the Butterfly Family.

"This is not wrong. Yang Ming has not officially married Wang Xiaoyan yet, so he can still be regarded as an outsider. If he dies, even if it causes grievance in the Butterfly Family's heart, there is no legitimate

reason for them to bother us. I reckon that they can only pinch their nose and accept it. "Slade nodded and said.

"Hehe, to find a reason for bothering us..." Jetson smiled coldly, "In the face of absolute strength, all reasonings perish. My reason to look for trouble is my superior strength."

"Cousin Jetson is right. In the face of Cousin Jetson's absolute strength, the Butterfly Family will become irrational even if they are normally rational! Wang Songshan probably is not a person who is unaware about the current affairs. He and the King of Assassins Fang Tian are unwilling to terminate the arranged engagement between their children because of their face. But, once Yang Ming is dead, will he dare to shirk?" Kevithan agreed, "Cousin Jetson, you will be the one to deal with this Yang Ming. I am guessing that if he wants to come, it will be tonight! "

"He, it's just a little rascal," Jetson responded indifferently. "Hmph, if you did not want me to keep him alive previously, then Wang Songshan would already be a corpse. Can it be that this Yang Ming is even more powerful than Wang Songshan?"

"That is definitely not the case. But, cousin, please be careful. Don't let the kid run away!" Kevithan reminded Jetson as he was worried that he might be careless.

"No one can escape from my hands!" Jetson said casually. However, this was just to fool Kevithan and the Lancer Family's people. This statement would be considered a joke in Central. Besides, this was the first time he was fighting. His only enemy was Wang Songshan, who could not even escape. "Organize a celebratory feast for me. After I annihilate this kid, let's celebrate my victory!"

However, Kevithan and the other members of the Lancer Family nodded their heads as they believed in him, "Relax, cousin, I will ask the kitchen to make preparations."

In fact, Jetson did not need to eat anything anymore. It would be a waste even if he ate. He was only putting on a show. But, during the few days of staying in the Lancer Family, he was eating and drinking, just like the other members of the Lancer Family. This was to prevent Kevithan from discovering any of his body's secrets or anomalies.

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"Is this the Lancer Family?" Yang Ming looked at the manor, which was not far away. A hint of coldness flashed through his gaze. What a magnificent century-old manor. Hmph Hmph...

Yang Ming did not hastily sneak into the Lancer Family nor did he catch their juniors to ask anything. Instead, he sat down in a small bar that was a few kilometers away from the manor and quietly looked out the window.

An unknowing stranger would think that Yang Ming was looking at the scenery outside the window. However, Yang Ming was already watching every move within the Lancer Family a few kilometers away! This was the reason why Yang Ming had dared to come alone. He could use his special abilities to scout the Lancer Family's movements, the surrounding terrain and whether there were any experts in the Lancer Family in advance.

Of course, Yang Ming would not be reckless about this expedition. Even Wang Songshan had been imprisoned in the enemy's camp, so Yang Ming did not think that his ability was any superior. It was whimsical to think that the enemy would pledge allegiance to him if he displayed his immense strength.

"So, it turned out that this is the guy named Jetson..." Yang Ming naturally saw the previous scene in the Lancer Family's conference room. Several people in the Lancer Family were discussing his life and death, "I'm afraid it will not be that easy if you want to take my life, right?"

Yang Ming was not a forgiving person. On the contrary, he would seek revenge for even the smallest grievances. Since this Jetson wanted to capture him alive, how could he let him get away with it? So, Yang Ming decided. As long as he had a chance, he would kill this Jetson to prevent future troubles.

Chapter 1415: Goode's Death/ Face the Enemy

"How dare you threaten me? Let's see who will be the first to die!" Goode's eyes were full of hope and excitement. He never thought that things would end up as such right now! However, the ending was still greatly satisfactory.

In the beginning, he had come to his grandfather's Lancer Family high-spiritedly after being humiliated by the Butterfly Family. He hoped that his grandfather could help avenge him. His grandfather indeed had helped him create a huge problem for the Butterfly Family by cutting off their firearms cooperative supply relationship. This had caused the Butterfly Family to be as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof.

However, the good times didn't last long. Just when Goode thought that the Butterfly Family would eventually have to sacrifice and marry Butterfly Wang to him the Butterfly Family had gotten in touch with the Buffon Family unknowingly. The Buffon Family was also the firearms supplier supporting the Lancer Family. The Buffon Family was offended and they stopped their supplies to the Lancer Family directly as an eye for an eye. This had caused the Lancer Family who were always winning, to be dumbfounded!

This change had come too quickly, hadn't it? In a blink of an eye, the position of the Lancer Family and the Butterfly Family had changed radically. The Lancer Family had fallen into a predicament, and the Butterfly Family had easily taken the advantage from their submissive position! They even threatened to want Goode's head! This had made Goode extremely terrified. He was afraid that the Lancer Family would abandon him for the benefit of the family!

The Lancer Family's family master at that time had been Goode's grandfather. But, Goode was born in a big family. He knew the rules of big families – the benefit of the family was the greatest priority. Big families had always used the means of little sacrifices for the sake of the whole!

So, Goode also couldn't tell if the Lancer Family would end up handing him over! Although his grandfather, Thomas, had been family master back then, it should be known that the family master wasn't the only speaker in a family. The elders all had the same high-level right to speak. They could even unite and deny some decisions of the family master!

This had caused Goode to fall into panic all day long. In the end, his grandfather had saved his life at the cost of giving up his position as the family master. This had made Goode extremely grateful, yet he was even more worried. His hatred for Wang Songshan and his people deepened even more!

Goode was not stupid. Although his grandfather had paid the price in exchanging his position as the family master for Goode's life, a new chief would bring in new aides. Who knew if the new family master would repudiate his debts upon taking office? At that time, there would be nothing that Goode could do!

However, just as Goode was scared, there was great news from within the entire Lancer family! The cousin of the new family master, Kevithan, had come! Plus, he was someone who came from that mysterious 'Central'. It was said that his martial art skills were of a divine grade. Although Goode had never seen it for himself, his grandfather was at the scene and had seen Jetson break a huge marble conference table with a single palm. Plus, Goode had also gone to the conference room after and seen that the hard and solid marble had turned into pebbles. Goode couldn't help but smack his lips. What level of power is this? Is he even human?

Seeing that the Lancer Family had finally found a huge supporter amidst this storm, Goode also let go of his nervousness. It was just that he was still a little anxious about whether the Butterfly Family would be afraid of his Uncle Jetson.

Moreover, the Butterfly Family seemed to be good at assassinations, so Goode was really afraid that the Butterfly Family would assassinate him! Just when he was worried, Uncle Jetson actually suggested that he stayed in the same room as him. This made Goode extremely relieved. As long as there was this expert near him, what did he need to be afraid of?

Sure enough, Uncle Jetson had defeated Wang Songshan that night. In fact, even though Wang Songshan was an assassin family patriarch, he didn't even have the strength to fight back in the face of Uncle Jetson and could only flee. However, even when he attempted to flee, he could not escape from the hands of Uncle Jetson and eventually had to surrender obediently!

This had expanded Goode's self-confidence to its extreme. He even almost forgot about the fact that he was still a member of the Douglas Family. At this time, he considered himself as part of the Lancer Family!

This was because it was certain that the people of the Lancer Family would soon become the strongest existence among the high society. It could ever be justified if they still didn't rise even with such a strong supporter.

A perverted smile flashed across the corner of Goode's mouth when he thought about how he would be able to gloriously marry Butterfly Wang in a few days. However, he still had some silent criticisms in his heart as he didn't know whether the fiancée called Yang Ming had already taken away Butterfly Wang's virginity. Although the number of women Goode had played with had probably reached near to a hundred, he still didn't wish that his woman would be tainted by others! At this time, he had already considered Butterfly Wang as his woman! His inflated arrogance and ego were obvious.

"However, it doesn't matter anymore. Tonight, Yang Ming will become a dead person. Why should I bicker with a dead person?" Goode shook his head as he muttered in a delighted tone.

"It's a pity, it still isn't certain that I will become a dead person. You, however, will be." A cold voice was heard and it shocked Goode who was busy being arrogant!

“Who? Who’s there? Who’s talking?” Goode was about to pick up the alarm subconsciously, but because he was in the room, he wasn’t holding the alarm with him. He had thrown the alarm onto the bed when he was soaked in happiness and dancing fanatically earlier. Now that he was anxious, he couldn’t find the alarm. However, he didn’t have the chance to look for it.

Goode only felt a slight pain in his neck, as if something needle-shaped had poked into it. However, before he could understand what was going on, he was already lying straight on the bed, as if he was asleep.

“Initially, I wanted to torture you for a while, but time is tight. So, I’ll just let you die...” The person who had come was Yang Ming. Yang Ming was at a loss for words seeing Goode talk to himself like some psychotic person. He actually wanted Yang Ming to die with such power. It wouldn’t be shocking if that Jetson person had said this, but this Goode...

If it wasn’t because he didn’t have the time, Yang Ming would really want to beat him till he lost all of his teeth and then kill him off.

“I have wasted a flying needle,” Yang Ming looked at Goode’s body and said regretfully. “It’s such a waste to use it on this kind of person. Although the material isn’t exactly rare, there really isn’t much.”

Yang Ming shook his head and retreated from Goode’s place of residence slowly. The next stop for him would be the place where Wang Songshan was being detained. It was inevitable that he would meet Jetson. Yang Ming had no confidence in being able to face this enemy. He could only improvise.

Goode’s death did not cause any chaos. Even the members of the Lancer Family didn’t know that Goode had died. As Kevithan had specially given everyone in the family a GPS positioning alarm, they could spot the location immediately after the alarm was triggered in order to carry out the necessary responses.

Yet Goode had reached a whole new level of arrogance where he was no longer as cautious and scared as before. He had become a little brazen after witnessing Jetson’s superiority. In his opinion, Jetson could not be matched regardless of how many people the enemy sent. This was why he simply threw the alarm onto the bed. He didn’t expect that he wouldn’t be able to sound the alarm even before his death.

However, Yang Ming wasn’t worried about this. Even if Goode had sounded the alarm, Yang Ming would still kill Goode without hesitation. He might even torture Goode for a while without any restraints and wait for Jetson to find him.

Yang Ming was also mentally prepared to face the enemy. Yang Ming had no restraints after killing Goode. It was the same whether he went to Jetson or Jetson came to him.

As Yang Ming was extremely familiar with the manor’s terrain, he rushed toward Jetson’s location quickly. Although his footsteps were light, Jetson still felt Yang Ming’s existence when he was about a hundred meters away!

Jetson’s hearing was extremely sharp. This was why he could notice Wang Songshan in advance the last time.

“Yang Ming, right?” Jetson said. “You have finally come. You indeed didn’t let me wait for nothing.”

Chapter 1416: Having the Intention to Flee/ IQ Still Doesn't Work

Previously, Yang Ming had already noticed that something was wrong. He had kicked Jetson's lower abdomen extremely hard, and it was not something an ordinary person could bear. Yang Ming asked himself how he would fare if he were to be hit by such a strong force. He would probably suffer from serious injury. However, Jetson didn't seem to have suffered any damage at all. Yang Ming's kick didn't even cause his actions to pause. It was as if this kick hadn't landed on Jetson, but on someone else instead!

It was just that Yang Ming had no time to think about the reason, and instead launched a second kick in the midst of danger. If this kick was solid, Yang Ming didn't believe that Jetson wouldn't be harmed in any way!

"Peng!"

Yang Ming's two feet kicked at Jetson's face at the same time. Yang Ming could even imagine the scene where Jetson would bleed from his nose! This was because the bridge of the nose was one of the most fragile bones in the human body. It was impossible for it to not be injured under a strong hit!

However, Yang Ming had learned his previous lesson. After this kick, his body used the force from stepping on Jetson's face to do a quick backflip and landed on the ground ten feet away!

However, when Yang Ming had just stood still, he was shocked to find out that Jetson was still attacking him at the same rapid speed. His kick didn't seem to have caused him any harm at all. There was no bruise or any other marks on Jetson's face aside from two obvious footprints. There also wasn't the nosebleed scene that Yang Ming had imagined. It was as if Yang Ming had kicked on an iron board!

Shock was painted all over Yang Ming's face! Could it be that Jetson is...? As Yang Ming thought of this, he couldn't help but think of Tian Long! He had a battle experience with Tian Long, a Shaolin temple's disciple of the Golden Bell. This was why Yang Ming couldn't help but think of this. Does this person named Jetson practice similar martial arts?

As a matter of fact, the Heng Way martial arts [1] like Golden Bell wasn't limited to just Shaolin in China. Some other countries also had similar Heng Way external martial arts. It was not surprising that Jetson had learned similar things, but the main problem was that this guy seemed to have practiced to the point where he was even stronger than Tian Long!

When Yang Ming had fought against Tian Long, Tian Long's skin was indeed invulnerable to knives and bullets. However, it was only a temporary enraged state that had to be exercised. Jetson didn't seem to have exercised any martial arts, yet he was directly invulnerable!

Plus, although Tian Long excelled in the Heng Way, he would still respond when Yang Ming hit him. Although Yang Ming couldn't cause any injury, Tian Long was still made of flesh and blood. However, the Jetson in front of him didn't seem to regard his body as his own. No matter how Yang Ming hit him, he didn't seem to feel anything.

Seeing that Jetson was about to rush over to his side, Yang Ming's heart tightened and he retreated quickly. Unfortunately, he noticed that Jetson's speed seemed to be a lot faster than his. This made Yang Ming's heart feel a long lost hint of fear.

It had been a long time since Yang Ming had felt this way. Ever since Yang Ming had become the King of Assassins' disciple, he had embarked on a fast-growing path and walked toward the peak of his life. Although there was continuous danger and enemies around him, Yang Ming had never felt such fear before!

The current Jetson gave him a kind of stress that felt like the pressure in between life and death, causing Yang Ming to feel out of breath.

"What martial arts do you practice? Is it an external Heng Way defensive martial art?" Yang Ming receded quickly while asking in amazement.

"External Heng Way defensive martial art?" Jetson sneered a little and didn't answer Yang Ming's question. He didn't deny nor affirm, and his speed did not decrease at all!

Yang Ming frowned. He didn't know what Jetson meant. However, since he was being so ambiguous, Yang Ming believed that Jetson had indeed practiced some kind of external martial art!

Thinking of this, Yang Ming gritted his teeth. While he couldn't stop retreating, he started to use his special ability of x-ray vision to find Jetson's weakness! There was a weakness in Tian Long's body; similarly, a weakness should also exist in Jetson's body! This was a weakness shared by all external martial arts. It wasn't something that anyone could change. It was just that the position of the weakness differed from each person.

So, even if many people knew about this, it was still difficult to find the position of said weakness on the opponent's body. It was even possible that the person would have been killed by the opponent before the weakness was found. This was also the reason why people were still eager to practice the Heng Way martial arts despite knowing that it had such a weakness.

Yang Ming had now understood why Wang Songshan had been captured here. Even if there were two Wang Songshans, they would still be no match for such a monstrous guy!

For a guy like Jetson who was invulnerable to bullets and could disregard all attacks, Wang Songshan would still be helpless regardless of the various means he possessed!

However, since Yang Ming had figured out the weird part about Jetson as well as his Heng Way martial arts, he wasn't so worried anymore. He was just finding ways to delay time so he could find the weakness in Jetson's body. With that, he could kill Jetson in one shot.

As he thought of this, Yang Ming started to scan Jetson's body! However, at a glance, Yang Ming almost couldn't stand still and sat on the floor! That was because the inside of Jetson's body was completely different from that of an ordinary person!

He was not a person, but a machine! Inside Jetson's body, there were a lot of precise electronic components. Yang Ming almost screamed in horror. It was lucky that Yang Ming's mental fortitude was extremely strong. Otherwise, he would almost be caught by Jetson!

"Oh God!" Yang Ming really wanted to curse! Isn't this a little too wicked? I actually encountered a cyborg this time around. No wonder Jetson is so resistant to hits and can't be pierced by blades and bullets. Yang Ming couldn't help but laugh bitterly. How could a robot be afraid of getting hit?

Kevithan's cousin is actually a cyborg. What kind of logic is this exactly? And what kind of organization is that Central? It could actually create such a precise cyborg? Isn't this a little too defiant?

However, he thought about the pair of Magical Lenses on his body and thought that it was also a kind of defiant high-tech product that was even more brilliant than the Cyborg in front of him. Thinking of this, Yang Ming was no longer as surprised!

After all, there were so many people with special abilities in this world, and he could not know all of them. So, Yang Ming was surprised by Jetson's body structure, but he was more leaning toward contemplating deeply...

Previously, he wanted to defeat Jetson by looking for a weakness. But it was not feasible at all from how it looked. You wish to look for a weakness in a machine? Isn't that a joke?

How could machines and humans be equivalent? Yang Ming was even a little disappointed. If his opponent were human, Yang Ming would still have some confidence in winning. However, he was now in the face of a nonhuman. Even if Yang Ming had strong capabilities, there was nothing he could do!

This kind of thing could not be killed and would not break down even if it was hit. Yang Ming actually felt a slight headache. His previous assassination means no longer had a use, and it was no longer possible even if Yang Ming wanted to give up the idea of killing Jetson!

This time, it was another matter as to whether he could run away or not. Jetson's speed was indeed so fast that it was beyond Yang Ming's expectations. However, it was normal for a Cyborg to have faster speed. It was just that this was the first time in Yang Ming's life that he had encountered this situation.

"You're a Cyborg? Why do you have a human mind? You're Kevithan's cousin? You were transformed by Central?" The thought of fleeing this place arose in Yang Ming's heart despite knowing that it was extremely important to save Wang Songshan. If he were to leave this place alone, Wang Songshan might not be able to return. Then, Wang Xiaoyan would definitely be incredibly sad. However, in comparison to that, his little life was still more important!

Yang Ming was not reckless. It would be foolish if he were to keep fighting even when he knew that he was no match. So, Yang Ming's heart had the intention to flee, and he profusely asked a whole bunch of odd and tricky questions!

"Oh?" Jetson indeed slowed down just as Yang Ming expected! If Jetson were a Cyborg, his heart would not be still once Yang Ming exposed his biggest secret! After all, his thoughts were still that of the old Jetson. It was just that his body had been modified into a robot. Only the people at Central knew about this secret. Kevithan, as well as the whole Lancer Family, knew nothing about this. So, how did this person named Yang Ming in front of him, know about this?

Chapter 1417: Finished/ Something Big Has Happened

Yang Ming was currently leaning against the wall like a gecko. His hands clasped a gap in the wall with his feet pedaling strongly over it. Yang Ming couldn't help but sweat because of this.

If Yang Ming was a little careless, he might follow in Jetson's footsteps!

There were flaming and blistering hot coals burning under Yang Ming. This was the heat supply boiler of the entire Lancer Family! The place surrounded by the wall was the Lancer Family's boiler room, and under Yang Ming was exactly the underground boiler's exhaust vent!

Looking at the plumes of smoke coming out of the exhaust vent below him, Yang Ming quickly moved his body aside in fear, and finally landed on the ground next to the exhaust vent!

Before that, just the billowing hot air from the exhaust vents made Yang Ming's body feel as if it were burning. Jetson's situation was apparent from the moment he fell into it!

Everything burning inside was coal. The burning temperature could reach the thousands of Degrees Celsius needed for ironmaking. Cyborg Jetson who was mostly composed of metals most probably couldn't escape it, and would become a pool of molten iron...

The problem was finally solved. Jetson was finally dead, and Yang Ming was finally relieved. When Yang Ming was running previously, he had observed this place with his special abilities, and decided to take a gamble.

Even if Jetson had lived in the Lancer Family's manor for a while, he probably wouldn't know that this was the boiler for heat supply to the entire mansion. As a distinguished guest of the Lancer Family, no one would tell him these things as there was no need! No one would have thought that this boiler would become the place where Jetson died!

So Yang Ming pinpointed the direction of the exhaust vent, remembered in advance a few protruding and indented gaps on the wall, and took a risk. After crossing over the wall, he acted like a gecko and attached himself to the inner wall. However, Jetson did not know. He directly crossed over the wall, jumped down, and was immediately done for.

Indeed, Jetson previously did not have any precautions against Yang Ming playing such a trick! In his opinion, Yang Ming was an outsider. It was impossible for him to understand the situation in the Lancer Family Manor. Even if he ran down a path full of obstacles before, Jetson thought that it was a path randomly selected by Yang Ming. Jetson didn't question how Yang Ming had swiftly avoided these obstacles. He just thought that Yang Ming was nimble!

After all, even if he was familiar with the manor's situation, it was impossible to memorize these tattered obstacles' position. Even people who walk around the mansion all day couldn't do this, let alone Yang Ming who had suddenly come here!

Jetson even thought that Yang Ming had unintentionally chosen this place when he ran to the open field here. He thought that Yang Ming had realized that he had no way to escape, so Yang Ming had panicked and jumped over a perimeter wall because there was no other choice. It was nothing special. So Jetson jumped in with Yang Ming without any precaution!

If it was somewhere Yang Ming could jump into, then what else was Jetson afraid of?

However, at that time, Jetson touched the wall with both hands and realized that something was strange because its temperature was a little bit higher. After all, there were vents under the wall, and hot gas was flowing from the vents. Even if it was cold at night, the heat could still be felt!

However, Jetson was a Cyborg, and his capacity to endure heat was obviously much higher than that of ordinary people. Therefore, the wall's heat was nothing in Jetson's eyes. Besides, he didn't have much time to think about it at the time. His big secret had been discovered by Yang Ming. His only intention was to grab Yang Ming and ask the truth of the matter, then finally kill him!

Jetson really had no time to deal with the peculiarity on the wall when his heart was so anxious. As a result, he had become a tragedy.

After Yang Ming jumped down from the wall, he heard the faint sound of voices and saw the light from a searchlight not far away. People from the Lancer Family were coming over!

Previously, Yang Ming's fight with Jetson had attracted these people's attention, so they rushed to the scene of the incident. However, after Yang Ming and Jetson had exchanged only a few moves, they started running one after the other and their speed far exceeded expectations. They also took a path full of obstacles in the middle of the night, which caused the people of the Lancer Family to be unable to catch up. So now, they hurried over.

"Family Master, it's just a little rascal. You actually personally came here..." Thomas was leading the team. After all, the person Jetson was going to kill this time had a direct connection with his grandson Goode's interest. So Thomas personally volunteered and brought a team of people to Jetson!

Thomas never thought that this team could be useful. After all, with Jetson's extraordinary strength, he didn't need these people to help him at all. He could completely handle Yang Ming by himself, so Thomas brought people with him just for formality.

Thomas was leading people in the direction of Yang Ming's escape. He turned his head and saw that Family Master Kevithan was also rushing over with his men. Thomas did not dare to neglect his nephew. After all, Kevithan had, that super scary backer Jetson, so Thomas must be respectful to him.

"Cousin Jetson is showing his power, how can I not come to see it?" Kevithan laughed, "I have informed the kitchen to prepare a feast. We will celebrate once things here have been settled."

"I don't know if we can let the juniors join during the celebration?" Thomas thought of his grandson, Goode. Goode would probably be very happy to celebrate once Yang Ming was dead.

"Of course you can. This is a happy day for our Lancer Family. You can call Goode to come and discuss proposing marriage to Wang Songshan!" Kevithan nodded and agreed quickly.

Kevithan knew that it was a good time to win people's hearts now that the family was taking off. Even though his Second Uncle Thomas was obedient to him now, it was because of his Cousin Jetson's face! Everyone in the Lancer Family would respect him while Cousin Jetson was here. However, as soon as Cousin Jetson leaves, the situation would most probably return to the past.

Kevithan knew that Cousin Jetson could not stay here for a long time. He would most likely depart when the matter was resolved. Kevithan did not believe that Thomas and Lecroft would not take action at that time. Therefore, if he could win the support of the old Family Master Thomas now, he would be able to sit firmly in the position of this family master in the future!

After all, Thomas had controlled this family for decades and the forces built during that time were not small. If these people could support Kevithan, he would no longer be afraid of Lecroft.

Thomas was very happy hearing Kevithan agree to his request. After all, in any case, the final result was worthy of his grandson. Although he had lost his position as the family master, it had always belonged to a capable person. Now, Kevithan could do many things for the family, and the Lancer Family was likely to reach a higher level in the future. However, he was a little sorry toward his grandson, Wich. Thomas sighed. Nothing is perfect. There must always be gains and losses.

"Thank you, Family Master. I'm really happy for my grandson!" Thomas laughed and said.

"Uncle Thomas is being polite," Kevithan smiled. "We're all family. Skip those pleasantries. The Lancer Family will get better and better in the future. We will become the first family in upper-class society! Everyone will look up to us!"

"I believe that this moment will not be too far away!" Thomas nodded in agreement. "I trust that Family Master will become the greatest family master in the history of the Lancer Family!"

Although Kevithan knew that this was mostly nonsense, it was also a pleasure to be recognized by the previous family master, his Second Uncle Thomas!

Chapter 1418: Fulfilled Your Wish/ Your Backer is Dead

"Relax, Second Uncle, Yang Ming's death is inevitable. He can't escape from Cousin Jetson!" Kevithan also began to feel hatred. Things had become complicated now that Goode was dead. He did not know how to maintain his business relationship with Thomas.

"Of course... *Hmph*, I won't let him go, even when he's dead!" Thomas said angrily. "I will hang his body at the Lancer Family's front door. I want to let people know the consequences of offending the Lancer Family!"

"Of course, this is a must..." Kevithan nodded. He did not deny Thomas' proposal because many large families in the upper-class society were above the law, especially those like the Lancer Family who owned private territories. These families had absolute authority to handle and punish people who trespassed into their private territories. Even if hanging the body at the door was inhumane, no one would come to trouble the Lancer Family, especially since the Lancer Family's strength was currently unprecedented. Who would want to provoke this behemoth at this time?

Kevithan naturally would not oppose Thomas in these insignificant matters so he could maintain a good relationship with him. Even Kevithan had the idea of making an example out of Yang Ming for others.

"Family master, can you contact Mr. Jetson and ask him to catch Yang Ming alive? I want to personally kill this thief and take revenge for my grandson, Goode!"

"This-" Kevithan hesitated. Although it wasn't okay to interfere with Cousin Jetson at this time, he definitely didn't want to make Thomas unhappy. *As long as Thomas is satisfied and achieves his revenge, he will have the sincerity to assist me. Then my position as the family master will become more and more stable.*

"Family master, please. I meant everything I said before!" Thomas promised.

“Okay,” Kevithan sighed. He picked up the walkie-talkie and dialed the few digits of Jetson’s terminal number. He said to him, “Cousin Jetson, I’m Kevithan. I have a matter to trouble you with. Can you catch Yang Ming alive? This person is still useful to me...”

Kevithan knew that Jetson would definitely do it for him. Cousin Jetson coming back to help him at this time showed his kind intentions. So, Kevithan was not worried that Jetson would reject him but he still asked in a consultative tone out of respect.

Kevithan waited quietly for Jetson’s answer after speaking. But even though he waited for a long time, there was no sound coming from the walkie-talkie.

“Cousin Jetson? Are you there? Please reply if you can hear me?” Kevithan was somewhat puzzled as he spoke into the walkie-talkie again.

Alas, despite waiting for a while, nothing could be heard from the walkie-talkie. Kevithan suddenly frowned.

“Family master, is Mr. Jetson angry? If so, then I think we can forget it...” Thomas wanted to personally kill Yang Ming, but it would still be fine if it was not possible. Anyway, Yang Ming would be dead no matter through which means. Thomas was not so demanding as long as he could seek revenge for his grandson.

“No way. Although Cousin Jetson is a very arrogant person, he is not unreasonable. If I speak up, Cousin Jetson should not be too dismissive of me...” Kevithan said, “But now, from this situation, it seems that Cousin Jetson did not bring the walkie-talkie with him.”

Thomas nodded and didn’t say anything. He was a little bit upset that he could not personally kill Yang Ming, but it couldn’t be helped.

“You really want me to be alive?” At this time, a cold voice sounded, making Kevithan and Thomas’ hearts suddenly freeze, “I didn’t expect it. It seems that I fulfilled your wish...”

“You- Who are you?” Kevithan looked around vigilantly, but he did not see a figure! The voice was unfamiliar; Kevithan had not heard it before. Also, it was unlikely for the person who spoke to be a Lancer Family member. It was impossible for a Lancer Family person to speak to them so impolitely.

“Who am I? Didn’t the two of you talk about me just now? Why did you forget so quickly?” The person who spoke was naturally Yang Ming. After Yang Ming used a strategy to kill Jetson, he went towards the sound of human voices. After coming over, he heard Kevithan talking to Thomas.

“You are Yang Ming?” Thomas asked in horror. At the same time, the hatred on his face emerged undisguised. His eyes were looking for the source of the sound, but there was nothing at all.

“It seems that you two are not too forgetful. You still know my name.” Yang Ming smiled faintly and said.

“Where did Cousin Jetson go? Why didn’t he kill this kid?” Kevithan said to himself in confusion. He never thought that his cousin would have been killed by Yang Ming. He just thought that his cousin must have something important to do at the last minute. Otherwise, how could he not be contacted?

“Scamming people is nothing. If you have the courage, come out!” Thomas didn’t take Yang Ming seriously at all. Although Yang Ming could silently kill Goode, Goode’s skill was insignificant since he did not practice any kind of martial arts at all. On the other hand, the family guards behind Thomas were all secretly trained masters, so he was very confident that he could restrain Yang Ming here as long as he dared to appear.

These guards had all been trained during his reign, so Thomas was very confident; even his tone was very impolite. He was not afraid of Yang Ming at all.

” Oh, then I’ll come out.” Yang Ming said scornfully, and then came out of a dark grove, exposing himself to the crowd.

“Catch him!” Thomas waved to the guards behind him. They rushed to and surrounded Yang Ming.

” Ai, although I know that all of you are innocent, who asked you to be their hitmen?” Yang Ming shook his head and said with some pity, “Since it is like this, I’m sorry!”

“Be careful! This kid might be a little tricky!” Although Kevithan didn’t regard Yang Ming very highly, he also knew that Yang Ming was the King of Assassins’ disciple. He didn’t dare to be too negligent.

“Family master, he’s just an ignorant kid, there’s no need to be so cautious.” Thomas smiled, “It’s just right, I can personally kill this kid!”

” En. ” Kevithan nodded, but his eyes looked at the scene without blinking. The guards had been trained by Thomas, not him. Naturally, Kevithan was not as confident as Thomas in these people! If they couldn’t capture Yang Ming now, he would not relax his vigilance.

Yang Ming looked at these so-called elites trained by the Lancer Family and slightly sighed. They were all exposing their flaws in front of him. *To let these weak men come is to send them to death.* Yang Ming would carefully deal with them if they had Jetson’s strength. But now, Yang Ming felt a sense of dumbfoundedness, as if he didn’t know how to start!

However, this was not the time for overflowing compassion. Since these people had chosen to fall under the Lancer Family’s command, they were not worthy of sympathy. Those who are pitiful must have a cause for having sunk to their lows. Yang Ming simply waved his hand and struck certain acupuncture points of the few nearest people. These points were some of the deadliest on the human body. Under Yang Ming’s strike, all of them fell silently to the ground without even groaning. They died unknowingly.

When they saw how Yang Ming waved his hand and caused seven or eight people to fall, the guards all showed a frightened expression! These days, they had all been sent by Kevithan to cause trouble for others, smashing their shops and beating other families. They were all good at it. At this moment, they were thinking about bullying Yang Ming, but they didn’t expect the opponent to be so powerful!

Many people from their side had been hurt before they could even take action! These teammates had just been fighting, robbing, drinking, and playing with women at night with them a few days ago. The remaining guards were all shocked watching them die just like that!

The guard’s captain, Santes, cleared his throat. He was bitter, but he was also in a little dilemma! *I can’t cower from the family master’s orders at this moment, but the person in front of me is really terrifying!*

Santes only felt that his head was exploding. He knew very well that his people were not the opponents of the person in front of him.

Chapter 1419: He's a Big Shot/ Big Secret

"What's the matter? Are you scared?" Kevithan saw Yang Ming's thoughtful expression and said quickly, "I can give Wang Songshan to you, and you can take him away. In the future, both our families will mind our own business. I will keep your secret and won't leak it to Central's people. What do you think?"

After hearing that Cousin Jetson had been defeated in Yang Ming's hands, Kevithan did not have the idea of capturing or killing Yang Ming. He knew that the entire Lancer Family combined would not be Cousin Jetson's opponent. Yang Ming was even better than Cousin Jetson, so Kevithan scrapped the idea of continuing to oppose him.

Previously, Kevithan didn't believe that Cousin Jetson was killed by Yang Ming. However, there was nothing wrong with Yang Ming's words and he indeed could not get in contact with Cousin Jetson just now. So Kevithan had to accept this tragic and lousy fact. Originally, he had strongly thought that the Lancer Family would be invincible in the world, but he didn't expect it to be just an illusion. It had only lasted two minutes before Yang Ming shattered this dream relentlessly.

Kevithan was not a fool. In this situation, the enemy was obviously strong and they were weak. If they don't step back, they would not have a good ending. So Kevithan made this suggestion.

"If you didn't say this, I really wouldn't think so much..." Yang Ming glanced sympathetically at Kevithan, "I don't know exactly what Central is. Although I'm not afraid of trouble, the fewer complications the better. Speaking of confidentiality, only the dead can keep a secret, so you will still have to reunite with your Cousin Jetson in hell. Maybe you can set up a Lancer Family in hell. Maybe after a hundred years, you can deal with me!"

"You-" Kevithan was suddenly stunned when he heard Yang Ming's words, "You want to destroy the entire Lancer Family?"

"I just want to kill the two of you. As for the other people... *Tsk tsk*, they'll just live if they are able to. If they can't live, they're just unlucky." Yang Ming said plainly as if it was an ordinary matter.

If you cut the weeds without digging up their roots, they'll grow again when the spring breeze blows. Yang Ming was very aware of this and had suffered a lot in Wang Zhitao's matter. Therefore, Yang Ming would never give the Lancer Family a chance to turn around and trouble him.

No one could say whether someone in the Lancer Family could grasp any opportunities in the future, and suddenly rise again. Therefore, Yang Ming would cause trouble for himself if he kept them alive.

"You can't do this!" Thomas also showed a fearful expression on his face. He did not doubt that Yang Ming had this ability, nor did he doubt Yang Ming's thoughts at the moment!

Previously, hadn't Thomas himself also vowed to kill Yang Ming? He didn't expect Yang Ming to be merciful and let him go because that was simply impossible.

"Why can't I do this?" Yang Ming looked at Thomas indifferently, "Did you intend to let me go when you were strong back then?"

"This..." Sure enough, Yang Ming had predicted Thomas' thoughts. Thomas' old face blushed. He couldn't say against his will that he had just wanted to scare Yang Ming and didn't have any thoughts about eliminating him previously. Even if he said it, Yang Ming would not believe it!

"Or, can you give me a reason not to kill you?" Yang Ming looked at Thomas and said playfully.

"The Lancer Family can become a vassal of the Butterfly Family, and later work for the Butterfly Family!" Thomas hesitated for a moment, then a determined look appeared on his face and he said resolutely.

"A vassal?" Yang Ming looked at Thomas with a playful look, but didn't care, "What's the use for the Butterfly Family to have you as a vassal? You really overestimated the Lancer Family's existence! Do you think that you are the Lancer Family's family master? Do you have the right to make the decision?"

"I-" Thomas was embarrassed by Yang Ming's questioning.

"I have the same intention." Kevithan stood out in time and said to Yang Ming, "As long as Mr. Yang promises to let go of the Lancer Family, we will be your loyal subordinates!"

"Let me take in an enemy? Maybe the tiger cub will grow up strong again and come back to retaliate against me?" Yang Ming chuckled and said coldly, "I think it's better for you to die. You can create a career together with your Cousin Jetson in hell! I hope you will be smarter in the next life. Don't make the low-IQ mistakes of kindergarten children, and fight against me..."

Yang Ming was also reluctant to listen to Kevithan talk nonsense again. After some consideration, Yang Ming decided to kill him! Although Kevithan's suggestion to make the Lancer Family dependent on him was tempting, Yang Ming didn't dare to do such a thing. Who knows what they were thinking? Therefore, the easiest way was to make Kevithan a dead person.

"Wait a minute-" Kevithan's face changed and he didn't care anymore. He reached out to his waist to pull out the pistol, but his eyes widened before he could do so. His entire body suddenly froze, then silently fell to the ground with a thump.

Yang Ming sighed secretly for wasting another flying needle. He turned his head and looked at Thomas's face, which had become pale and terrified with fright, and said calmly, "It's your turn."

Thomas was completely disheartened at this moment. He saw that Kevithan had died instantly. Yang Ming didn't even touch Kevithan's body; he had just raised his hand and Kevithan had fallen to the ground. *What kind of martial art is this? Is it the legendary Qi or something else?*

Thomas didn't have any thought of resistance when faced with these unknown things. He knew that he didn't have any weapons in his hands, and he alone was not Yang Ming's opponent. It was even impossible to escape...

Although the current weather was very cold, bead sized droplets of sweat fell from Thomas' forehead. He didn't want to die, but he also understood that Yang Ming would never let him go. It would be the same if Yang Ming had fallen into Thomas' hands, Thomas would not let him go either.

“Don’t kill my grandpa! I can exchange a secret with you!” Suddenly, a loud voice broke the previous tension.

“Wich, what are you doing here? Quickly leave! When there is life, there is hope. With you around, the Lancer Family still exists. Sooner or later, there will be a day of resurgence. How can you stupidly come here to die?” Thomas was immediately shocked when he heard this voice. Regardless of whether Yang Ming would kill him immediately, he yelled at the person.

“Grandpa, I also agreed to go against the Butterfly Family in the beginning. This idea was mostly from me, so I can’t stay out of it.” Wich said resolutely, “Mr. Yang Ming, I can give you a secret about Central. I can also tell you why Uncle Jetson is so powerful. However, in exchange, you have to let my grandfather and the people from the Lancer Family go.”

“Oh?” Yang Ming looked at the former first successor of the Lancer Family’s family master position with interest and snorted in his heart. *This kid is a talent and also a cruel character!*

How powerful was Yang Ming’s alertness? How could he not notice Wich approaching here? It was just that Yang Ming didn’t want to bother with him, but wanted to see why the boy had snuck here!

In fact, Wich had already come here when Yang Ming was dealing with the Lancer Family’s guards, but he didn’t say a word and was hiding in the dark. However, the kid was holding a gun in his hand and seemed to be waiting for the opportunity to aim and shoot at Yang Ming.

It was only after Yang Ming settled a team of guards instantly that Wich chose to lay down his gun wisely. Although Yang Ming did not say anything, Wich had been under the observation of Yang Ming’s special ability all along.

At that time, Yang Ming felt that this kid, Wich, was not a simple character. He could make a decisive decision in an instant. After knowing that it could cause great consequences if he missed the shot, he gave up the weapon in his hand and quietly watched the proceedings.

Since he didn’t say anything, Yang Ming didn’t bother to care about him at that time. Anyway, Yang Ming would still capture him after settling Kevithan and Thomas. However, he didn’t expect this kid to be Thomas’ grandson!

Originally, Yang Ming was still wondering, since this boy knew some secrets, why didn’t he stand up before Kevithan was killed? However, after careful thinking, Yang Ming realized the key point. *Maybe this kid wanted to use me to kill Kevithan?*

Chapter 1420: Karma/ Escape from Detainment

“Jetson is a cyborg that was transformed from a human. This is what you want to say to me, right?” Yang Ming smiled, as if saying something very common, “Everything inside his body is made of machinery, so it can be said that now Jetson can no longer be called a normal person, he should be a cyborg. This is why he could be vigorous and lively for many years after he was about to die of a chronic sickness.”

“You- How do you know?” Wich was suddenly surprised and wondered. He thought that he had discovered the matter himself. How could Yang Ming know about it?

Wich had accidentally discovered this secret! Wich was very depressed during Jetson's first night in the Lancer Family. He knew that he had no chance as Kevithan would sit firmly in the seat of the Family Master as he had Jetson as a powerful backer.

The family master position was supposed to fall on his head after a few years, but now it seemed like it was an illusion. How could Wich not be depressed?

So, Wich didn't sleep that night. Instead, he sat in a remote corner of the manor, quietly watching the night sky, and reminiscing about the things he had done all these years. He thought about the joy of being the family master's heir and having Grandfather's guidance, the mood when they deliberately had troubled the Butterfly Family after Goode was in trouble, and his depressed mood now.

A series of things flashed through his mind like a movie. Wich really had the urge to cry. He had a great future but it was ruined by such a thing.

I want to blame Goode, but that is not necessary. If I hadn't tried to help Goode to come up with an idea at first and trouble the Butterfly Family with such a trick, how could this series of things happen?

I can only blame myself for being nosy. If I had stopped in front of Grandfather, it probably wouldn't have ended like this. But who can I blame? To put it bluntly, Wich had helped Goode just because he wanted to pretend and show his strength to feel good from the admiration of others.

But for this momentary feeling, he had lost the family master position; it was extremely sad.

However, just as Wich was complaining, there was a sound of footsteps in the courtyard. Wich was shocked. He didn't want others to see him so depressed, so he quickly hid in the bushes at the side, and was afraid to even breathe aloud. If someone in the family like Slade or Lecroft saw me, they might laugh at me!

Wich didn't want to be the subject of ridicule, so he just wanted to wait for the footsteps to go away before coming out.

The moment Wich held his breath, he heard a weird sound!

"How many years has it been since I lay in bed at night and slept? I'm really not used to it!"

The strange words suddenly made Wich feel somewhat inexplicable. Through the faint moonlight, Wich suddenly noticed that the person who spoke not far away was Cousin Jetson!

Wich didn't dare to breath when he saw someone from Kevithan's side. Although he was curious about Jetson's words, he was reluctant to ask. After all, he was depressed with tears on his face. He would lose face if he was seen by others.

"However, this body is really good. Dr. Benjamin is really amazing. He actually replaced all the internal organs in my body with precise electronic components. But I still retain my previous memories and it gives me the free-will to think. It's incredible!" Jetson sighed again and said to himself, "I never thought that such an opportunity would let me see Cousin Kevithan again. I have become a superman in his eyes!"

Wich's was suddenly agape after he heard Jetson's words! He never thought that Jetson's real identity was a cyborg and not a normal person! When he thought about it, Grandpa Thomas's words about

Jetson crushing a marble conference table with one hand during the day didn't seem so strange anymore!

Jetson seemed to have become the Terminator. This made Wich shocked and scared. He didn't even dare to speak out. He was afraid that Jetson would kill him without hesitation after realizing that he knew his secret.

He waited for a while, and finally heard the sound of Jetson's leaving footsteps along with a mutter, "Go back and pretend to sleep. Although I'm not used to it, I don't want some clues to be found out by people in the Lancer Family."

After knowing Jetson's true identity, Wich also disregarded the position of family master. It was not as pressing as before. This was because he already understood that it was simply impossible for him to succeed the position while the powerful backer Jetson exists. He was not the opponent of a cyborg.

Naturally, Wich dared not talk about Jetson's secret. Who knows what Jetson would do to him after the secret was spread!

However, now that Jetson was dead, Wich wanted to use this secret to achieve his purpose of an exchange with Yang Ming. Originally, he felt that it was a sure thing, but Yang Ming had disturbed his plan with just a few words.

Yang Ming knows it! Yang Ming actually knew that Jetson was a cyborg, so the information Wich talked about had become useless. Although Wich was extremely frustrated, he also realized that Yang Ming hadn't deceived him and he really knew Jetson's secret.

"You already know, so how can I not know?" Yang Ming twitched his lips and said plainly, "What you said about Central is not a secret at all. All the big families in the upper-class society basically know. Do you think I don't know?"

"I didn't mean that. I was talking about Jetson's secret..." Wich didn't expect that what Yang Ming really didn't know about was indeed Central.

"Jetson's secret? He jumped into the burning pool by himself, and his exterior melted away. The internal machinery was naturally exposed. After a while, it turned into a pool of molten metal. I saw it with my own eyes. What's hard to know?" Yang Ming shrugged and said naturally. Of course, Yang Ming was simply talking. Yang Ming could not tell Wich that he discerned it through his special ability of x-ray vision. Even if Wich was a person who was about to die, Yang Ming had no plans to tell him his secret.

"So that's it..." Wich sighed and bitterly said, "It seems that my information is one step behind and has become useless..."

"It's good that you know." Although Yang Ming felt that Wich was a daring and knowledgeable talent, he couldn't be left alive because he was a talent. So he said, "Okay, I should kill you now. If you have the opportunity to be born in the next life, be born into an ordinary little family. This big family is not good for you."

Wich's face showed a complicated look. He knew that he couldn't escape, so he calmly said, "I never expected and unexpected character like you. No wonder the Buffon Family suddenly made a good deal with the Butterfly Family. You must've connected them, right?"

“Yes!” Yang Ming didn’t hide from Wich’s question.

“Hehe, so that’s it. No wonder, no wonder...” Wich said “no wonder” repeatedly. “Sure enough, the people of the Lancer Family aren’t smart. We’re arrogant to a certain extent. We should have known that there must be a powerful person in the midst when such a proud family like the Buffon Family descended to make friends with the Butterfly Family. But all of us have ignored this... It’s not a loss to lose in your hands!”

Thomas looked at his grandson with a decisive look on his face, and his expression was gloomy. It was so simple. Why didn’t they think about it at first? If they had thought about it, could they have avoided this disaster?

“Yang Ming, do it, but please give us a quick death. Don’t torture us.” Thomas was calm in the situation of despair.