

Chapter 1011: Woman And Woman

Rose's room smelled pleasant with a mixture of rose and her own perfume.

She was sitting cross-legged on her fluffy bed while wearing a black lace nightdress with her eyes closed. She was immersing herself into her cultivation.

Yang Chen sat next to her quietly and controlled his breathing till it was barely a whisper.

A few moments ago, he gave her a Bodhi pill and asked her to digest it by revolving the scripture around her meridians in order to speed up the absorption of spiritual energy and enlargement of her meridians.

Even though the Bodhi pills were the lowest level medicinal pills, it was still effective for cultivators in the Houtian stage.

Once Rose had digested the pills, she could make use of the absorbed spiritual energy at a much higher rate.

Yang Chen looked into her meridians with his divine sense and realized that her True Qi was being purified and refined at a much greater rate than before.

It was as if all the parts in a refinery had been replaced with new and more improved versions. It not only improved the efficiency of the refinement but also improved its quality!

No wonder Xiao Zhiqing said that medicinal pills were highly coveted by cultivators compared to artifacts. It might be a single-use pill, but one could reap rewards beyond their imagination!

Unfortunately, the Bodhi pill wasn't useful to cultivators like him who was already in the Tribulation Passing stage or else he definitely would have taken advantage of this situation.

The spiritual energy around Rose was especially thick and it was probably blue because her 'Dao' originated from the thunderstorm therefore it leaned towards the water element.

Well, it didn't really matter since it wouldn't affect the cultivation base.

Time passed by quickly and Yang Chen stayed beside her in silence.

Slowly, Rose's skin started to glow as if a dewy film had formed around her. It looked very much like a sheen of water encasing her.

As the realm continued to expand, a newly added tranquility was found within her unique amorous aura.

Yang Chen couldn't move his eyes away from her and he gulped when he saw the changes.

Rose's beauty wasn't as breathtaking as Lin Ruoxi originally, but as of now, it was anyone's game!

No wonder the nun was so obsessed with cultivation. It really did improve one's looks! Yang Chen thought to himself deviously.

Just as he was reveling in her beauty, Rose snapped out of her cultivation when the medicine wore off as her Dantian was filled to an unprecedented level.

She opened her eyes and was puzzled to see Yang Chen staring at her with drool almost dripping out the corner of his mouth.

“Hubby, you...what’s wrong with you?”

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva hastily but he wasn’t embarrassed at all.

“Rose baby, let’s not cultivate tonight.”

“Why not, didn’t you say you were rushing for me to reach a breakthrough?” Rose asked out of confusion.

Yang Chen laughed mischievously while rubbing his palms together. “We haven’t been intimate in a while. Let’s enjoy life while we can. We should make full use of the time...”

Rose immediately understood what he was thinking about. It was funny but she also knew she had no way out of this.

Before she could say anything else, Yang Chen had already pounced on her by wrapping his arms around her waist, pulling her soft body towards him.

He caressed her cheeks with one hand and his other hand made its way to her chest, fondling her nipple underneath the thin nightgown.

His lips pressed onto hers and they shared a passionate kiss. Yang Chen felt refreshed whereas Rose panted at the unexpected move from him.

“Didn’t they say cultivators are lustless? Why is your mind always filled with dirty thoughts?”

Rose chided while tapping on his forehead.

Yang Chen retorted, “Dramas are filled with lies. Why would anyone cultivate if they didn’t have any lust? I don’t care why others cultivate. I asked you guys to cultivate so that you guys can always be healthy and beautiful. I didn’t want to be bullied by others so I wanted to become strong. What’s the point of cultivating if I can’t have any fun in my life?”

“You always have the right of way...”

“Not only am I right, but I’m also full of stamina too. You and Qianni won’t be sleeping tonight!”

Rose gasped when she heard that. “No...you want both of us together?!”

Yang Chen had already pushed her down onto the bed regardless of what she was saying. He leaned onto her from behind and pulled her dress up, revealing her plump buttocks beneath it.

It drove him crazy when he saw that she wasn’t wearing anything underneath it. Her private parts were completely exposed to him!

He gulped and clucked his tongue. “Rose baby, you would’ve been called a vixen if we were living in the ancient times. You kept saying that I have dirty thoughts constantly but you’re no better than me...”

“Hmph, I did this for you.” Rose shut her eyes tightly and shivered slightly under his gaze.

Yang Chen was joyed and he took off his clothes in a matter of seconds before penetrating her.

Although they hadn't been getting intimate for a long time, they got into the mood rather quickly since it wasn't their first time.

They became one emotionally and physically as the night went on.

By the time Yang Chen decided to let go of Rose, she was only half-conscious after three rounds of intense lovemaking sessions.

Yang Chen searched through the villa and made sure that Ma Guifang was already asleep in her room before teleporting to Mo Qianni's room. She was half asleep when Yang Chen showed up in her room and carried her into Rose's room!

Yang Chen covered her mouth before she could cry out in alarm. She thought Yang Chen was going to accompany Rose tonight, so she planned to sleep after a good book.

Even though she enjoyed Yang Chen's company, it didn't mean that she harbored his sexual desire. As a matter of fact, she prioritized emotional satisfaction over sexual satisfaction but that didn't stop Yang Chen from making his move on her.

Mo Qianni felt even more abashed by the fact that Yang Chen carried her over to Rose's bed. The stimulation was stronger than ever seeing how she would be penetrated next to Rose who was completely naked!

Even though it wasn't their first time doing this together, it wasn't something one could get used to even after a dozen times.

Rose watched on as Mo Qianni's silk pajamas got stripped down and she grinned while Yang Chen penetrated her from the back. She was enjoying Mo Qianni's facial expression as if she felt content seeing Mo Qianni experience the same thing as she did just moments ago.

"Qianni, you look so beautiful and your face is so red." Rose giggled.

Mo Qianni was drowning in two contrasting sensations, the continuous pleasure from Yang Chen's thrusts and the embarrassment and stimulation from being watched by Rose.

It made her contract her muscles which brought even greater pleasure to Yang Chen.

Mo Qianni collapsed onto the bed right after Yang Chen was done with his first round. She opened her lips and threw a grudgeful look at Rose. "Laugh at me all you want, you know my stamina isn't as good as yours."

Rose wrapped her arms around Mo Qianni's neck. She kissed her cheeks naturally and their lips met each other.

Mo Qianni went along with it, returning the kiss.

Their tongues wrapped each other's and their busty boobs squeezed together as they kissed.

Yang Chen was about to let Mo Qianni rest for a bit before he got started on the second round but he couldn't move his eyes away from their intimate interaction!

It didn't look strange or awkward and judging by the way they corresponded to each other's movement. This wasn't the first time they were doing this!

A silver thread formed between them as they pulled apart from each other with a dazed expression.

They turned towards Yang Chen instinctively and only then they realized Yang Chen had been watching them with an eager expression.

Yang Chen snapped out of it and smirked. "Well well well...you two have been getting along pretty well behind my back."

They blushed at the same time when they heard his words. Mo Qianni grumbled. "It's all your fault. You wanted us to do it together and the next morning after you left, Rose woke up and said she wanted to kiss me..."

"What! You agreed to it too! Why did you push all the blame on me!" Rose snapped back in embarrassment.

Yang Chen chuckled. "Why're you guys explaining it to me? I never forbade it. In fact, it makes me happy to know how well you get along. Rose sweetie, since you're interested in women, how about I pull An Xin and Mingyu along next time? We can do it with the five of us together."

"I...I'm not!" Rose was getting anxious. "Hubby, don't believe her, she's lying! I wanted to kiss her because I was close to her, I'm not a..."

"A? What?" Yang Chen smirked.

"A..." Rose gritted her teeth. "A woman who likes other women..."

Mo Qianni burst out laughing when she heard that and she pinched Rose's cheeks. "Silly Rose, he's teasing you! It has nothing to do with him even if you like women!"

Rose finally realized she fell for Yang Chen's trick when she looked at his mischievous eyes. She clenched her teeth and jumped onto Yang Chen to clutch his neck!

"The two of you bullied me together!"

Yang Chen didn't expect Rose to have this side of her. He laughed heartily and pushed her down onto the bed once again!

"Qianqian was supposed to be in front of you but you came to me on your own! I'll just take turns doing both of you!"

"Ah!! Sister Qianni, come save me...mmh mmh..."

And thus began one of the longest nights for the three of them.

Chapter 1012 Be Wiser

Yang Chen woke up feeling completely refreshed after the passionate night.

Mo Qianni and Rose still lay in bed naked with their curvy bodies on display. Fortunately, their physical fitness had reached a point where common colds weren't an issue anymore.

Yang Chen pecked their cheeks with a contented expression and both of them mumbled in response. He couldn't understand their mumbling but they were probably too tired to give him a proper response.

He left them in the room and they continued to sleep while spooning. Yang Chen put on his clothes and ran home for breakfast while humming a melodic tune.

Yang Chen thought he made a wise decision for gathering his lovers to stay together in one area. What a dream it was to live a life like this one.

Well, obviously, it would have been much better if Lin Ruoxi would be more sensible and stop sleeping with Lanlan!

The villa was already filled with the smell of food the moment he stepped into the living room.

Yang Chen was surprised to see them sitting around the dining table even though it wasn't time for breakfast yet. They had started much earlier today!

Lin Ruoxi was already dressed in a vintage-styled chiffon blouse with a lace skirt and white stockings. She looked especially elegant and graceful but it didn't seem like she was dressed for work.

As for Hui Lin, she was dressed well too but compared to her sister, she lacked the same aura.

Next to Lin Ruoxi was Lanlan who was eating a huge bowl of noodles and no one else seemed to have it except for her.

She was wearing her favorite blue dress and even though winter drew near. She did not need to worry about the cold given her abilities.

Seeing how much Lin Ruoxi cared about her, she probably let Lanlan do whatever she wanted. If Lanlan only liked wearing blue dresses, Lin Ruoxi would've bought every blue dress she laid her eyes upon.

Lanlan had just finished her big bowl of noodles with shredded pork and preserved vegetables when she spotted Yang Chen's arrival.

"Bad uncle is back!" Lanlan shouted.

Yang Chen was put in an awkward situation. He was planning to sneak his way upstairs and pretended that he slept here but he didn't expect everyone to wake up so early!

All of them gave him a weird look, knowing that Yang Chen had spent the night outside again.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma just learned that Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi had finally consummated and they didn't expect him to look for his other lovers just because Lin Ruoxi slept with Lanlan last night.

It was all a coincidence but in their eyes, Yang Chen was a 'thirsty' man.

Guo Xuehua glared at him and asked him, "Why did you go out so early in the morning? Come and join us for breakfast."

Yang Chen was startled and was secretly impressed by her way of addressing the situation. Even though they were all aware of his behavior, it was still nice to ease things over.

Yang Chen sat on his spot with a grin while Wang Ma served him a bowl of congee with a chilled expression.

Lin Ruoxi glanced at him once when Yang Chen entered the room but she said nothing about it. However, in the meantime, Minjuan had already served Lanlan breakfast before she could do so.

Yang Chen took a few bites and he couldn't stop himself from asking, "Why are you guys up so early today?"

Zhenxiu pouted. "It's all because of Lanlan. She woke up super early and was shouting downstairs because she was hungry. Sister Ruoxi woke up and made her breakfast but she couldn't manage so Wang Ma and Aunt Guo woke up in the end. All the commotion woke us up."

"Damn..." Yang Chen sucked in a breath. Lanlan was getting all the best treatment from Lin Ruoxi. He said to Lin Ruoxi with a sour tone, "Ruoxi, you can't spoil her. How could you make her breakfast immediately just because she asked for it?"

"She's still growing and it's not like we're so poor that we can't feed her. I can't possibly let her starve right?" Lin Ruoxi said without looking up.

Yang Chen was tongue-tied. "Uh...that's not what I meant."

"I will make you breakfast too if you did the same thing.. if you are ever at home."

Lin Ruoxi said coldly and lifted her head to glance at him.

Cold sweat started to form on his forehead, it was obvious that she was extremely displeased by his behavior even though she didn't say it.

Well, it made sense after all. Their relationship had just improved but he had to go spend the night with other women again. There was nothing he could do about it since that was what he always did.

Yang Chen didn't dare to provoke her further so he hung his head low and kept eating.

Throughout breakfast, Lanlan had eaten three trays of meat buns, half a pot of congee and one big bowl of noodles. Counting the side dishes aside, she basically ate half of the food.

Even though Yang Chen didn't eat as much, he knew he would feel sick if he had eaten anymore.

On the other hand, Lanlan rubbed her belly and jumped off her chair after breakfast. She took her panda from her nanny and skipped off to watch television.

Everyone was already familiar with this so they weren't really surprised. Wang Ma smiled at Yang Chen and said, "Sir, she has the same appetite as you. I really am inclined to believe that you are a father and daughter pair."

Yang Chen's facial muscles twitched. "That doesn't make sense. I didn't have that big of an appetite when I was her age."

"That's what we call the student who surpasses the master." Hui Lin spoke with a grin.

Zhenxiu rolled her eyes. "Sister Hui Lin, I know you're good at singing but could you be wiser at using idioms? How can this be considered a good thing? The teachers and students will be horrified once they see her appetite at school."

Everyone was worried when they heard that. It was true that it would be difficult to raise Lanlan seeing how special she was.

Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows and turned to Lanlan with a concerned expression.

At that time, Yang Chen extended his arms from behind and kneaded her shoulders lightly.

Lin Ruoxi turned around and saw that he was trying to comfort her with a warm gaze.

"Don't worry, my daughter doesn't need to be treated like a normal person. No one can harm her, am I right, dear?"

Lin Ruoxi's heart throbbed. A tinge of red crawled up her cheeks and she felt as though she was being wrapped by something warm.

"She...she's not your daughter, Lanlan's my daughter!"

Lin Ruoxi pulled his hands away and walked towards Lanlan hurriedly.

Yang Chen's lips curled downwards and he shook his head with a sigh. "She doesn't even follow convention. She should've given me a kiss. Television dramas are really unreliable."

Right at this moment, the doorbell rang.

Guo Xuehua and others were exasperated, wondering why a guest would show up at this hour.

"Could it be the staff who are here to discuss work matters with Sister Hui Lin? Or did the reporters find out where Sister Hui Lin stayed?" Zhenxiu asked curiously.

Lin Ruoxi sat on the couch while hugging Lanlan. "Impossible, I've warned them not to do so. If any media company dared come interview Hui Lin and disturb her private life, I'll make them go bankrupt."

Zhenxiu stuck out her tongue and shuddered with fear.

Wang Ma shook her head helplessly. "We'll know who it is by opening the door."

Having said so, Wang Ma walked towards the main door and looked through the peephole. She was stunned to see who was behind the door but she opened it eventually.

Everyone had a different expression when they saw their guests.

Mo Qianni and Rose were already fully dressed as they stood outside with a radiant look on their face. They were holding huge shopping bags on their arms and no one could tell what was inside those bags.

"Qianni, Rose?" Guo Xuehua snapped out of the initial shock and showed them a gentle smile. "Why are you guys here?"

Yang Chen stared at them. He left them not one hour ago. What were they up to?

Guo Xuehua was close to Ma Guifang having lived together for some time. Naturally, she was quite familiar with Rose and Mo Qianni. Even though they weren't her actual daughters-in-law, she still liked them since they really cared for Yang Chen.

At the same time, because they weren't her actual daughters-in-law, it was easy to talk to them and she enjoyed chatting with sensible women like them.

"Aunt Guo, we heard from Yang Chen that Ruoxi adopted a daughter. We were curious so we came over to have a look," Rose said while glancing towards Lanlan who was on the couch.

Chapter 1013: Addicted

Rose had a way with words. She specifically mentioned Ruoxi adopting the child to disassociate the child from Yang Chen.

From their point of view, Yang Chen's first child hadn't been born yet. So even if Lin Ruoxi had adopted a child, she wasn't ahead in their eyes.

Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows when she heard that but she couldn't rebut them, knowing that Guo Xuehua liked them more than her.

Mo Qianni was filled with expectations after hearing the story from Rose.

Any other day, they wouldn't have dared to come over early in the morning but they were forced to make an exception upon hearing the news of Yang Chen's new daughter.

Lanlan lay on the couch with her stomach down and with the panda plushie around her arms. She stared at them with her round eyes.

Even though she was still young, she was good at beauty-appreciation. It was obvious that she was highly interested in the two pretty ladies.

"So cute..." Mo Qianni covered her mouth.

It wasn't surprising to see how she couldn't resist Lanlan. Her looks and her innocent aura would definitely grasp everyone's hearts.

Rose looked at her with a loving gaze. "I heard from Yang Chen. Is her name Lanlan?"

Lin Ruoxi glared at Yang Chen. It was obvious that Yang Chen had spent the night with Rose yesterday.

Guo Xuehua understood their purpose for visiting to which she found amusing. She nudged Yang Chen's waist to hint his foreshadowed trouble before replying, "Yeah. You will be meeting each other often so it's best if you get acquainted now."

Having said so, she beckoned Lanlan over, "Come, Lanlan, come to Grandma's side, say hi to...uh..."

Guo Xuehua paused halfway, what should she call them?

Rose answered quickly. "Call us Aunt."

"Ah..."

Guo Xuehua was stunned. This was being direct on another level!

It basically meant that they were sharing a husband!

If it were in the past, there would have been a difference in status between the first wife and the second wife but as of now, they were equals.

Lin Ruoxi clenched her teeth and gave a death stare to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen spread his hands out helplessly. He did not plan for any of this to happen. Rose had always been an obstinate person, she could be gentle but she could also be very firm at times.

Lanlan listened to Guo Xuehua's words obediently. She put down her panda plushie and jumped over the couch before dashing in front of Guo Xuehua. With her arms wrapped around Guo Xuehua's thighs, she cocked her head and stared at Rose and Mo Qianni.

Guo Xuehua touched her soft hair and smiled after sighing. "Lanlan, say hi to Aunt Rose and Aunt Qianni..."

There was a look of confusion on her small face. "Granny, what's an aunt?"

Guo Xuehua didn't know how to explain the term to her and it seemed as though time had frozen.

"They're like your second mom," Guo Xuehua said after contemplating for a long time.

Lanlan pouted and looked at both of them who were looking at her with expectant gazes, "But...Lanlan only has one mommy..."

Rose and Mo Qianni was slightly disappointed with her reply whereas Lin Ruoxi's eyes lit up,

She walked towards Lanlan and caressed her cheeks. "It's fine if you don't want to call them that."

Just when Lanlan was about to nod her head, she saw Rose pulled out an enormous teddy bear from the shopping bag which she had been carrying on her arm.

The teddy bear had soft furs with exquisite workmanship with vibrant yet gentle colors. It was evident that it was a high-quality plushie and it was just simply adorable.

"Lanlan, this is a gift from Aunt!"

Lanlan was about to walk back to Lin Ruoxi but she couldn't move her eyes away from the enormous plushie.

Mo Qianni glanced over at Lin Ruoxi with an embarrassed expression before pulling a big box out from her huge shopping bag. This time around, it was a Barbie doll gift box set!

Lanlan lit up as she looked at both the teddy bear and the Barbie doll.

Out of nowhere, she rushed over and grabbed the gifts from their hands but because of her small hands, she was only able to drag it across the floor.

Nevertheless, it was clear that she had accepted their gifts

While everyone stared at her with astonished expressions, Lanlan raised her head and greeted them with a sweet smile. "Aunt Rose, Aunt Qianni!"

Yang Chen coughed, choking on his food!

Everyone else had different expressions on and Lin Ruoxi was so close to having a mental breakdown! She would've collapsed onto the floor if it didn't ruin her image!

"Lan...Lanlan!" Lin Ruoxi shrieked. "You ungrateful child! How can you be bribed so easily?!"

Wang Ma and Guo Xuehua gave her a weird look.

Zhenxiu muttered. "Sister Ruoxi, you sounded just like...Sister Tang Wan when she scolds Tangtang. She calls Tangtang an ungrateful child too..."

"Who...who's the same as her! She didn't invent this term!"

Lin Ruoxi became extremely furious when she mentioned Tang Wan. Her face was completely flushed and she bit her lip.

Lanlan hugged her calves with an apologetic look and she rubbed her face on Lin Ruoxi's thighs.

"Mommy is mommy. Aunt is aunt..."

"You, how can you be so good at flattery at such a young age, you even accepted their bribes..." Lin Ruoxi was stuck between laughing and crying.

Guo Xuehua and others giggled whereas Rose and Mo Qianni exchanged looks with each other before giving a knowing smile to one another.

Yang Chen nodded secretly from the back while stroking his chin.

<i> She really does resemble my daughter. She's so good at playing along... </i> He thought to himself heartlessly.

Nonetheless, the atmosphere became much better because of this episode.

Since it was already the weekend, Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni weren't in a hurry to leave for work whereas Zhenxiu and Hui Lin had to leave for military training and rehearsal respectively. The rest of them sat in the living room with everyone else and chatted over tea.

A child's senses were the most direct and sharp, naturally, she could feel the kindness radiating from Rose and Mo Qianni.

Soon enough, Lanlan warmed up to them.

Lin Ruoxi didn't feel good about the change. It now felt like she was sharing Lanlan's love with two other people. They were stealing Lin Ruoxi's portion.

Fortunately, she found some consolation over the fact that Lanlan would only call her 'mommy'.

An hour passed by and the doorbell rang again.

The ladies already had their own guesses from the previous experience.

Their suspicions were confirmed when the guests outside turned out to be Cai Yan, An Xin, and Liu Mingyu.

All three of them had colorful bags on their hands which were obviously gifts for Lanlan.

Guo Xuehua was speechless and she smiled. "You guys work quickly. I guess Lanlan would have three more aunts today."

They had just greeted Guo Xuehua and only then they realized Rose and Mo Qianni's existence when they heard her words.

The three of them blushed out of embarrassment.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't say anything to Guo Xuehua and could only pinch Yang Chen's waist secretly. With a cold voice, she reprimanded him, "Are you doing this on purpose? Why are they here?!"

Yang Chen gave her a bitter smile. "Ruoxi my dear, be reasonable. You were the one who told Yanyan!"

"Then what about Mingyu and An Xin!?"

"You know how loose-lipped Yanyan is. She would have definitely told them about this!" Yang Chen said in an innocent manner.

Yang Chen was just guessing but he was correct nonetheless.

Cai Yan was planning to come over on her own but she felt awkward to face her best friend by herself so she thought she might as well inform Liu Mingyu and An Xin.

Now that they had already talked things through, there was no need to steer clear from Lin Ruoxi. They knew it was impossible to get anything from Lin Ruoxi, so it would be better for them to maintain a good relationship with everyone instead.

Lanlan was quick-witted. She gripped Guo Xuehua's shirt and asked with a sweet voice, "Granny, are they 'aunts' too?"

Lin Ruoxi almost fainted from anger when she heard her daughter's question. This 'little traitor' was addicted to accepting bribes!

Chapter 1014 Treating Them As Her Mother

Guo Xuehua wasn't so sensitive to Lin Ruoxi's feelings anymore. She believed that Lin Ruoxi should be more generous as Yang Chen's wife. After all, they had already talked things through when they were in Beijing.

Not only did she give Lin Ruoxi the family heirloom bracelet, but her father-in-law had also given Yang Chen military power. It only made sense for Lin Ruoxi to go along with it.

Guo Xuehua grinned and introduced her granddaughter to the three ladies. Lanlan was beaming with happiness as she received their gifts and greeted them.

An Xin reproached Yang Chen. "Hubby, you're being too biased. We live so near to each other but you never told me that you're adopting a daughter. I had to hear it from someone else."

Yang Chen grimaced. "It...it just happened so I didn't have the time to spread the word."

Lin Ruoxi snorted. "What does it have to do with you? Don't forget, Lanlan's my daughter."

An Xin shrank to the side, not daring to say anything else when Lin Ruoxi spoke up. It appeared that Lin Ruoxi had left some deep-seated scars.

"Ruoxi, don't scare An Xin. She told me about the time you forced her to play games with you. Come on, back when we used to play hopscotch, you wouldn't stop playing until the girls got a cramp. You know you don't have a talent for sports, why'd you try to prove yourself?" Cai Yan sympathized with her.

"I...I'm not!" Lin Ruoxi flushed from the mention of her embarrassing past. "Don't you dare lie, Yanyan! How could you side with her?!"

Only then Cai Yan realized the change in their relationship dynamics and she covered her mouth out of embarrassment.

However, it was already too late since everyone else had already heard her. Liu Mingyu had always looked up to Lin Ruoxi in the corporate world. But she burst out laughing when she heard that.

"President Lin's weakness is sports I see. I guess that's why we've never had a company sporting event."

Yang Chen butted in out of nowhere. "There's another one, Ruoxi's teacher told me that she had never passed her music class..."

"Yang Chen!! You...go to hell!"

Lin Ruoxi completely lost it and she pounced onto Yang Chen, threatening to choke him!

Yang Chen played along with it. He rolled his eyes and stuck out his tongue, pretending to be losing his breath.

Lanlan immediately started shouting, "Go, Mommy! Go, Mommy!"

The rest of them burst out laughing as the atmosphere became brighter.

They became closer to one another as they joked along.

Ever since Yang Chen brought Lin Ruoxi away for their wedding, they hadn't had the chance to gather together. Everyone refrained from talking about it and they placed all their attention on Lanlan instead.

It had to be mentioned that even though Lanlan was bribed easily, she was very 'dedicated' too.

She didn't reject hugs from her aunts after receiving their gifts, rolling on their bodies with a pleased expression.

All of them were exceptional beauties, causing Lanlan to be filled with joy from smelling their body scents.

Lin Ruoxi stopped herself from overthinking and decided to lecture her daughter about loyalty later. She was being extremely disloyal right now!

She was basically treating them all as their mothers just because they gave her gifts?!

While the ladies were giggling and chatting, Yang Chen's cell phone started buzzing.

Everyone's attention was drawn towards him. They were interested to know what kind of calls he had been receiving.

Yang Chen picked up his cellphone with stiff movements as everyone stared at him. It was from Tang Wan!

"Hmph, hmph, it's from Tang Wan. Never a dull moment with you." Cai Yan the busybody extended her body and saw it.

Yang Chen coughed dryly before answering the call. "Tang Wan...would you like to meet Lanlan too?"

Tang Wan remained silent for a while before replying to him, "You mean the girl you adopted? Perhaps another time. I'm not in the mood now."

"What do you mean by that?" Yang Chen thought her tone didn't sound right.

"No one told you about it? The Yang clan didn't inform you?" Tang Wan asked.

Yang Chen was taken aback. "Inform me about what?"

"If you have a computer with you now, search up the web portals and read the headlines...I'm in Beijing with Tangtang now and I just saw the news. We heard of it quite late, the news has spread all over Beijing now..."

Yang Chen's facial expression changed as though he had thought of something. He hung up immediately after that.

Lin Ruoxi asked with a concerned expression when she noticed the change on his face. "Hubby, what happened?"

In her opinion, Yang Chen would never get anxious even if the sky were to fall.

Guo Xuehua and others threw confused glances at him too.

Yang Chen kept quiet and teleported upstairs to grab his laptop before reappearing downstairs.

Yang Chen opened the browser and entered into a news portal. The ladies were all shocked when they read the headlines!

"This...how is this possible!?"

Guo Xuehua was the first one to exclaim. Her face was ghastly pale as she stood up with a terrified expression.

Lin Ruoxi quickly got up to support her. She tried to console her, "Mom, calm down...this...something must have gone wrong."

The rest of them were extremely worried too. Even those who didn't really understand politics knew how critical the news was and they fixed their gazes on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen sat still with a cold expression. There were no signs of emotional changes in his deep eyes but hiding beneath the calmness was a fierce tide.

At the same time, the online news was gaining attention and was even shown on certain times as a separate headline. Furthermore, major websites, especially those in the USA and Europe had already published detailed reports about it...

They were all virtually the same headlines but attention-grabbing nonetheless. 'China's national humiliation!'

It claimed that the ex-chairman of the committee, the vice prime minister and the only remaining marshal in the military, Yang Gongming, was not the biological son of the previous marshal, Yang Ye! He was born to his mother who was gang-raped by the invading army during the war!

The even more shocking news was that Yang Ye's ex-subordinates knew that he was shot in his vital parts during the war because they were trying to retreat from an outflank by the enemies!

Hence, he was already infertile before his marriage!

There was even a DNA report posted online which was done using DNA from Yang Ye's remnants and Yang Gongming's DNA! The report supported the speculations and the facts even further!

Besides that, the ex-subordinates of Yang Ye even had records about the time Yang Ye was shot and the fact that he found out that his wife was already pregnant after he had returned to Beijing!

Most of the manuscripts had already turned yellow due to old age which made it seem especially believable.

It was impossible to ignore the fact that these elders who had left Beijing were indeed Yang Ye's ex-subordinates. They knew about the past and they had all left the central district, no one was given an important position!

Without a doubt, the downfall faced by the elders' clans was unreasonable which also proved that it wasn't false news!

The online news had spread across the internet like wildfire and even if a lot of the websites tried to delete the news that had obviously been posted online by hackers, it was already too late!

In a world where the internet was globalized, it was impossible to cover it up once groundbreaking news like this had been posted online. At the very least, overseas' websites would never let go of it easily.

The USA, Europe, Japan and other countries had started to broadcast the news in newspapers and television!

As the leader and the core member of the military for decades, Yang Gongming was the descendant of the invading army. It was more absurd to know that Yang Gongming's mother was raped by a bunch of allied armies which meant even his mother didn't know who his biological father was!

The only thing they were certain about was that Yang Gongming was the descendant of an invader from another country. Even if he was a puppet in the army, it still meant that Yang Gongming was an illegitimate child!

China's military called an illegitimate child their marshal? This was a fierce slap to the whole military!

It also meant that their country which they took back through a bloody battle still fell into their enemy descendant's hands.

Even though the Yang clan didn't commit treason, how could the people just accept this sitting down? Wouldn't they become a laughing stock to those countries?!

Guo Xuehua's face was completely void of color after reading a dozen news articles and videos from major web portals. She shook her head continuously with tearful eyes.

Yang Chen closed his laptop and sighed with his eyes closed.

The thing he had been worried about still happened in the end and it was worse than what he had imagined!

Yue Weibing told him about this secret yesterday when they were at Zhonghai University but Yang Chen didn't think that he would spread the news even if it would cost his life.

Besides, Yang Chen didn't dare believe that it was real.

Therefore, Yang Chen gave him a day to think things through and that the headmaster had to be replaced.

He didn't expect the news to spread out early in the morning!

Yang Chen was very skilled at spotting fake photos but the photo online obviously had not been edited at all. The documents and manuscripts looked pretty legit too.

All this meant that Yang Gongming wasn't really a descendant of the Yang clan!

Chapter 1015: My Son

Since Yang Gongming was no longer a descendant of the Yang clan, it meant that Yang Chen, Yang Lie and even Yang Pojun weren't technically descendants of the Yang clan as well!

Yang Chen wasn't too concerned since he was impartial to the Yang clan. But the clan themselves were not happy about the outcome!

Everyone's attention was placed on Yang Chen. A disaster like this one was beyond life-threatening for a major clan!

No matter how reputable the Yang clan was, it was still a clan. If the people protested against them, they would still have to lay down their position despite the contributions made in the past!

Guo Xuehua was barely able to form coherent sentences. She rubbed her tears and asked with a wavering voice, "Son...tell me how this happened..."

"It looks like someone had taken advantage of the situation..." Yang Chen mumbled to himself.

He pondered for a moment before looking towards Cai Yan. "Yanyan, do you know about Yue Weibing and his son, the headmaster of Zhonghai University?"

Cai Yan was aware of the grave situation and she nodded with a strict expression. "Of course I know them. They are one of the oldest clans in Jiangnan. What's wrong?"

"Can you check on them? I think something bad has happened to them," Yang Chen replied.

Cai Yan was curious to know what made him say this but she didn't dare to probe further, so she made a call to the police station and ordered the officers to look into it.

She had just given out commands and the officers had reported back a piece of major information!

Cai Yan hung up and with widened eyes. "The Yue clan...they were wiped out last night! Yue Weibing and his son, Yue Zipeng, the females in the clan and their direct relatives. Every one of them was shot dead!"

The room was completely silent. Lanlan who was playing with the Barbie doll earlier fell silent too in Lin Ruoxi's arms because of the heavy atmosphere.

Yang Chen stroked his forehead. "How remarkable.....somebody else did it and they didn't even leave a single trace behind."

"Hubby, what do you mean by that..." Lin Ruoxi was puzzled.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly and told them how he learned about the secret from Yue Weibing.

The ladies were completely shocked!

"Then...the Yue clan, you didn't do it?" Cai Yan was bewildered.

Yang Chen pushed her forehead. "What are you talking about? Why would I use a gun to kill them? It's obvious someone else knew about the secret but they didn't want to expose themselves so they pushed the blame to someone else."

"Who would do this? Who else knew? Could there be anyone else other than the Yue clan who were descendants of Old Marshal?"

"I'm sure that there are other people but it might not be them," Yang Chen sneered. "No one is dumb enough to do something like this unless they could ensure that they would make it out alive..."

Everyone else was even more confused. They did not know where he was going with this.

Suddenly, Yang Chen stood up and told Lin Ruoxi, "Ruoxi, pack a piece of light luggage."

Lin Ruoxi put Lanlan down onto the sofa and asked while standing up. "Are we going to Beijing?"

"That's right." Yang Chen turned around and told Guo Xuehua. "Mom, you have to go back with us too."

"I...should we inform your grandfather before going back? Things must be a mess in Beijing!" Guo Xuehua was anxious.

Yang Chen shook his head. "There's no point. It's almost for Li Dun's wedding, so we had to go there anyway. Let's just leave today."

Lin Ruoxi didn't pry any further. She stood up silently and went to pack her things.

Yang Chen comforted the ladies through his gaze. "Don't worry, I'll definitely be fine. Unfortunately, I'm leaving again when I've just gotten back but I'll teach you guys the way to improve cultivation quickly once I'm back, so don't slack off when I'm not around."

The ladies forced a smile but it was hard to get rid of the gloomy atmosphere in the living room.

At the same time, the underground laboratory in the North Pole had gone through some renovations and all the equipment that Yan Buwen had left behind was still operational.

Wen Tao had changed into a white coat and he was standing at an operating table which was placed right in the middle of the laboratory. He was staring at the specimen who was twisting and struggling to escape the table with a cold gaze.

The specimen was none other than Ning Guodong!

He was lying naked on the white operating table and his veins were threatening to burst. His muscles were bulging and his face was twitching!

"Ugh...ah..."

Groans escaped from his throat and it sounded so painful as though his body was being ripped apart continuously!

"Why are you yelling? The price of strength is suffering."

Wen Tao sneered and beckoned Luo Cuishan over who was grinning faraway.

Luo Cuishan had changed into a fiery red nurse outfit but her bust was covered in lace whereas the bottom of her outfit was only a miniskirt.

She noticed Wen Tao's motion and took a syringe from the side which was filled with a red liquid before passing it to Wen Tao.

Wen Tao took over the syringe and glanced at Ning Guodong's crotch.

Ning Guodong's shaft which was destroyed previously had grown back!

His newly grown shaft was causing him excruciating pain!

"This is the last shot. This syringe contains a modified gene print. I reformed it from Yan Buwen's leftovers. You're the first one to receive a whole new level of modification, you should be proud of it."

Wen Tao grinned cockily and was about to inject the liquid into his artery when Luo Cuishan pulled his arm.

She pouted while asking, "Little Cripple, are you sure nothing will go wrong? I only have one son."

Wen Tao snorted and said with a disdainful voice, "Why, bitch, worrying about your son now? Didn't say you wanted to cure him? He said he wanted to become stronger and if he can't get past the body modification stage, how then is he supposed to endure the antimatter energy of the God's stone?"

"No...I was just thinking...you have just fused Yan Buwen's memory chip, will you..." Luo Cuishan hesitated.

Wen Tao was starting to get agitated. "Are you saying that I'm not as good as Yan Buwen?! Are you kidding me! What do you know! All of Yan Buwen's knowledge and memories were recorded in his chip. Not only did I extract the information from it, I even managed to refine the formula! And you still don't trust me?!"

"No no no..." Luo Cuishan giggled and caressed his chest. "I know that you're the best, then just try to hold it in Guodong, it'll be over soon."

Ning Guodong closed his eyes, ready to endure the next wave of agonizing pain when he saw that Luo Cuishan had failed to stop Wen Tao.

Right after Wen Tao had injected the liquid into Ning Guodong's body, he jerked and passed out because of the pain!

"Hmph, useless." Wen Tao mocked him.

Luo Cuishan checked Ning Guodong's breath and pulse to confirm his condition before landing her gaze on his crotch.

She couldn't take her eyes away from his enormous shaft.

Wen Tao's lips curled into a teasing smile. "Why, bitch, do you like that?"

Luo Cuishan blushed. "How can I...he's still my son."

"That's not true, you've died once and your body has changed. Biologically speaking, he's not your son anymore." Wen Tao smirked.

Luo Cuishan gulped. Lust flashed in her eyes and she started to salivate.

Wen Tao seemed as though he would enjoy watching the lovemaking session between a mother and son, so he continued to tempt her. "Ning Guodong's muscles are still at an extremely stimulated stage. Look at his shaft. If you were to try it now, I'm sure it won't go down for two hours. Don't you like a ferocious man? He's perfect..."

Luo Cuishan's eyes glinted with excitement. Her hands were about to touch Ning Guodong's body but she managed to pull back at the last moment. She shook her head and said, "No...he's...he's my son."

Wen Tao curled his lips and grunted. He turned around and was about to continue on his research when Yang Lie came bursting through the doors while cursing. "What the hell are you guys doing! Were you planning to burn the Yang clan to the ground?!"

Chapter 1016 Fourth Master

Wen Tao walked towards the row of huge LCD screens and proceeded to work on the gene project.

"What is it this time?" Wen Tao asked with a bored tone.

Yang Lie's facial muscles started to twitch. "Stop bullshitting around! The whole world thinks of the Yang clan as a laughing stock now! My grandfather is now an illegitimate child! What's going to happen to the clan now?! What am I?!"

“Oh...is that so,” Wen Tao sneered. “Isn’t that good. I thought you hated Yang Gongming for not passing the clan over to you. If this goes on, the clan will be finished and you will no longer get upset over it.”

“I want a complete Yang clan with military powers! Not a rotten one that has already declined!”

“What does it have to do with us? Save the clan and prove your capabilities. Yang Gongming might see a reason to pass the clan on to you then,” Wen Tao said.

Blood rushed to Yang Lie’s face. “You...you guys are planning to just let it be?! Do you not think that I wouldn’t find out that you sent someone to wipe out the Yue clan? You guys must have known about the past, am I right?!”

Luo Cuishan chuckled. “So what if we did? It was perfect to take down the Yang clan. I thought you hated Yang Chen? You should be happy about this, I bet he’s having a headache because of this.”

“Why didn’t you guys inform me beforehand?! Even if you wanted to strike Yang Chen, you shouldn’t have affected the whole clan! Do you guys even respect me?!” Yang Lie roared.

Wen Tao turned around abruptly and extended his arms towards Yang Lie!

Yang Lie couldn’t even respond and by the next second, he had already fallen into Wen Tao’s hands!

Wen Tao had a steel-like grip on his neck and he lifted Yang Lie’s sturdy body easily!

Yang Lie could feel terrifying oppression from him which had exceeded the antimatter energy that was previously on Yan Buwen. He had kept him in captivity and Yang Lie couldn’t even muster up the energy to resist him!

“Who are you, why should I respect you?” Wen Tao said with a sinister voice.

Yang Lie struggled to open his mouth and he forced the words out of his lips with a hoarse voice, “You...you fused the...God’s Stone...”

“It’s not just that. I’ve already completed the perfect fusion plan that he had left behind. As of now, I am God’s Stone and God’s stone is me. I’m constantly absorbing the antimatter energy from the universe and this is only the beginning. I am already above using space laws despite not having divinity! You’d better not provoke me. I can make you disappear to a place beyond time and space. Frankly, I do wish to test it out.”

Having said so, Wen Tao threw him back to the ground and snorted before returning to his simulation.

Luo Cuishan glanced over at Yang Lie who was breaking out into a cold sweat. “How absurd, even Yang Chen’s being fooled by us, what makes you think that you’re any better? You should continue to be our dog, who knows, we might even reward you with bones if the Yang clan is gone.”

“You...” Yang Lie was enraged but he managed to hold himself back.

“Me?” Luo Cuishan sounded extremely disdainful when she saw his reaction. “Look at yourself, I’m not surprised that Yang Gongming didn’t appoint you as his heir. If you no longer wish to be a dog, you can tell Yang Chen who is behind this.”

“You think I wouldn’t dare to do so?”

“You’ll be the first one to die if you did.” Luo Cuishan mocked him.

Yang Lie’s face fell. She was right. He couldn’t do anything else other than cursing her for mocking him even though she was a bitch herself.

Yang Lie’s heart turned cold as he snuck a glance towards Wen Tao who was engrossed in doing other experiments.

This guy was originally a beggar and a cripple in the streets of Zhonghai. Who would’ve thought that he would rise up and inherit Yan Buwen’s work in less than a year!

Anyone before him who dared to have intentions like this would have died tragically. However, he managed to survive with his tricks!

As of now, he had obtained all of Yan Buwen’s research through the brain chip and with that information as the foundation, he had started to look into frightening domains that Yan Buwen had failed to complete!

Yang Lie shuddered at his scheming skills!

If Yang Chen’s ability was advancing at fearsome speed, Wen Tao had literally leaped past everything at an unimaginable level!

He might perhaps be able to stand toe to toe with Yang Chen, or one day, surpass him completely.

Yang Lie had to suppress his anger when he thought of this. He could endure the humiliation if that was all it took to watch Yang Chen face his doom?!

At the same time back in Beijing, Ning Guangyao sat on his chair in his study with a baleful expression. His face was so dark that one would have thought of him as a Grim Reaper.

If anyone else were to see him right now, they would have never imagined him as the gentle and refined premier of China.

In front of his desk was a man kneeling in front of him while trembling. He was buff and was wearing a suit who turned out to be the head of the bodyguard in the Ning clan.

“What did you say, you can’t find him?”

The man answered with a trembling voice, “Sir...we...we’ve searched everywhere. There were no records in Beijing and we couldn’t contact him. It’s like he had...vanished from Earth.”

“I commanded you guys to take good care of the young master! How dare you tell me that he’s missing?! Who do you think he is?! Some kind of stray animal?! He’s my only son!”

Ning Guangyao slapped his table and stood up. He pointed at the man and yelled, “What’s the point of keeping dumbasses like you around?! How can I explain to the press that the only son of the Ning clan disappeared under my care?!”

The man wanted to cry so badly but he could no longer come up with a reply.

It was right at this moment, a vague voice was heard from outside.

“Alright. Guangyao, dismiss them.” The man’s voice was coarse.

Ning Guangyao immediately calmed down and beckoned the guards to dismiss everyone through his gaze.

He had just turned around when a man dressed in a white traditional robe with a dragon carved out of white jade hanging down his waist showed up in the room.

He was standing in front of a wall where a long landscape painting was hung.

“Oh dear...this must be the Dwelling in the Fuchun Mountains by Huang Gongwang but there’s only half of it. I’m guessing it’s an imitation but it’s still a fine piece nonetheless. It’s probably from the Qing dynasty, during the reign of Qianlong Emperor. Not bad, not bad...”

Ning Guangyao tried to flatter him. “You’re right, Fourth Master. This is just an imitation, I can give it to you if you like it.”

“Why would I want an imitation?” The man who was called the Fourth Master turned around. He had a pale face with no beard and he looked rather handsome. His lips curled into a contented smile and he said, “I’ve been alive for almost two centuries. If I really like it, I would’ve gotten the authentic painting years ago. Our Ning clan has been around for more than ten thousand years. I just admire antiquities to pass the time.”

“You’re right, Fourth Master. I have misspoken.” Ning Guangyao lowered his head in a humble manner.

The man took out a folding fan from nowhere and tapped his palm with it. He paced around while saying, “Your son is called Ning Guodong right?”

“Yes.” Cold sweat started to break out on Ning Guangyao’s forehead.

“He’s missing?”

“Fourth Master, I will definitely send more people to search for him. Please give me more time.”

“Eh, there’s no rush for that.” The man gave a comforting pat on Ning Guangyao’s shoulder. “Guodong is the descendant of our Ning clan, it’s my responsibility to cure him.”

“Thank you for being tolerant.” Ning Guangyao wiped his cold sweat.

The man smiled gently but his eyes had a weird glint to it.

“However, Guangyao, if you fail to find him. It means that you no longer have a descendant. Do you understand what I’m trying to say?”

Chapter 1017 Warlord

Ning Guangyao sucked in a breath and nodded. “I understand.”

“Great. Well, of course, I don’t want to give up on you either, but I can’t in good conscience allow you to run the clan without a descendant. It’s best that I find a replacement as early as possible, so...work harder.” The man tapped on Ning Guangyao’s shoulders with his fan.

“Fourth Master, you have to put in a good word for me in front of the leader. Ever since I inherited this position from my father, I’ve done a lot for the clan!”

The man waved his hands. “You don’t have to worry about it. It’s not that serious yet. After all, your son has just gone missing, you might find him tomorrow. Am I right?”

“Right...right.” Ning Guangyao wiped his sweat again.

“However...” The man switched the topic of the conversation. “If your son, Guodong can no longer be saved and he becomes infertile, it will still be the same ending for both of you. That is all that I can say. You’re on your own now.”

Fear flashed across his eyes but he could only give a silent nod.

The man didn’t continue with the conversation and he hummed before saying, “I heard that the Yang clan got into trouble?”

Ning Guangyao breathed out in relief and he forced a smile while replying to him, “That’s right. Yang Gongming’s identity is being questioned by the public. I have heard of a similar rumor before but the Old Marshal was a reputable person so the rumor vanished eventually. Who would’ve thought that someone else would have connected the dots after so many years.”

“How credible is this information?”

“I think it’s real but according to Yang Gongming’s birth year, his mother was not raped by the invading army as per the information spread online. Judging by the year, it probably happened during the civil war so the culprit could be a warlord from the opposing side. I believe that the media is just playing it up to be something bigger than it is.”

“It doesn’t matter who his ancestors are, as long as he’s not Yang Ye’s son.” The man fixed his gaze on Ning Guangyao. “You haven’t told me why you’re so sure about it.”

Ning Guangyao smiled. “I guessed it from the cripple whom I took in.”

“Cripple?” The man was puzzled.

Ning Guangyao immediately told him about Wen Tao. “Wen Tao had disappeared after the incident with Yan Buwen. He met the descendants from the Xue clan back when he was still in Zhonghai and that clan used to be Yang Ye’s subordinates. He kept saying that he knew about a secret that could take down the Yang clan but he never told me about it. I figured it has to do with Yang Gongming’s past but I never showed it. It must be linked to him now that he has disappeared the same time the news was released.”

The man’s eyes glinted. “You’ve done a great job by keeping still and let someone else do the dirty work for us. Let them fight with each other and we can just lean back and enjoy!”

“That’s what I thought too.”

“Mmh...this is a good thing. We should utilize him and gain from it. The Yang clan...they have had control over the military for too long.” The man mumbled.

Ning Guangyao nodded. “I know what I should do, you don’t have to worry about it.”

The man swirled his fan and turned around. "I've heard about Yang Chen from the Yang clan. Apparently, he has a great set of cultivation skills. According to the rules, cultivators that have surpassed the Soul Forming stage can break away from Hongmeng's system, therefore Hongmeng most probably wouldn't care about him. You have to be careful."

Ning Guangyao sounded conflicted. "Fourth Master, Yang Chen had defeated Yan Buwen on his own which showed how terrifying his abilities are. Is it really fine to just let him be?"

The man snorted. "Why should you be afraid? No matter how strong he is, he's still a young man. His cultivation would only reach the initial phase of the Tribulation Passing stage at best! Do you think the old monsters in the heavenly realm in Honmeng are weak? Besides that, as the Great Ancient clan, our cultivation methods are mystical and mysterious. We have access to resources that he doesn't even know about. How strong could he be against my brothers or sisters?"

Ning Guangyao nodded his head, feeling more at ease now. "You're right. The Yang clan would still suffer major damage even with Yang Chen around. Even if we did nothing, their military powers will still be lost. By that time, the Yang clan members would be deposed from the military bases in Beijing, Jiangnan and the northwestern areas. Our clan can then ascend and the Yang clan would be kicked out of the four major clans."

The man waved his hands. "The situation is different now, I will dispatch two Soul Forming cultivators to protect you according to big brother's commands. As for the rest, it all depends on your luck now."

"Thank you, Fourth Master!"

People were feeling drowsy in the early morning since the weather was dry and refreshing with the warm autumn sunlight warming the whole Beijing city.

Everyone was getting busy with their repetitive day but things seemed different from usual.

The high-ranking officials, the nobles and even civilians were discussing the shocking news regarding the Yang clan.

As one of the representative leaders of the military for the last couple of decades, one who appeared on the television frequently as the head of the committee and the only existing marshal in China, his mother was raped which resulted in his birth?! The Old Marshal Yang Ye was infertile?!

If this had happened in a television drama, they would have ignored his origins since he was a hero. However, if someone had told you that the person that was well-loved and respected by the citizens was an illegitimate child, no one could just turn a blind eye to something like that.

In an ancient nation like China, their people cared more about the bloodline than the person itself.

The public and the media worldwide were weirded out by the lack of response from the government and the major clans.

Yang Gongming himself gave no response, even when there was no way to get away from it.

The whole world was waiting for an answer from Yang Gongming, or rather for him to admit the truth and explain himself.

At the same time, in the hall of the Yang mansion, Yang Gongming was sitting on the main seat with a calm expression.

Yan Sanniang's eyes were filled with sorrow and she stood next to him quietly.

Beside him were representatives from the collateral relatives of the Yang clan, most of them were old men.

The only young man amongst them was Yang Pojun who had just rushed back from the military hospital.

His injuries had not fully recovered. The ones on his face had already healed but his face was gloomy as though he could not get rid of the traumatic experience.

Even though he was unwilling to meet his father, this was something he had to put above his petty feud.

"Gongming, everyone's waiting for your answer. Is it real?" One of the elders questioned.

Everyone fixed their gaze on Yang Gongming.

Yang Gongming closed his eyes and sighed deeply but he didn't respond immediately.

Yang Pojun couldn't stop his mouth. "Great uncle, do you guys really believe it? How is it possible that my father isn't grandfather's son? If he really wasn't his son, why would grandfather pass such an important position to my father? Besides, he has done more for this country than anyone in this room!"

No matter how cruel his father treated him, he still couldn't accept the fact that Yang Gongming was being condemned by his own clan members.

"Pojun, don't misunderstand it. We're all part of the Yang clan. We are all looking out for the clan," The other elder said sternly. "However, no one knew what exactly happened since your grandfather was at war at that time and your grandmother stayed back. We were all separated and your father was born during the war. As a matter of fact, there had been rumors about this in Beijing forty years ago but it stopped spreading because of the lack of proof. It's impossible for us to not be suspicious about it when there is conclusive evidence! If our clan leader isn't the descendant of the Yang clan, wouldn't we be a laughing stock to the whole world?!"

Yang Pojun's face alternated between white and red and he whipped around to face his father.

"Dad, say something! Things are getting worse. If this goes on, we're going to suffer a decline!"

Yang Gongming opened his eyes and showed an indifferent smile as he looked across the hall.

"I thought I'll bring it to my grave. I never expected it to get out."

Everyone was aghast when they heard this!

"This...Gongming! Are you saying that this is all real?!"

"How is this possible! If uncle had known that you weren't his son, why would he bring you up and make you his heir?!"

Yang Pojun was dumbstruck and he went limp on his chair with a ghastly pale face. It was as if all the life had been sucked from his body!

Chapter 1018 Born Prematurely

The people present were starting to become restless. After all, Yang Gongming was still the clan leader. If he was brought down, wouldn't they lose their positions as well?!

"Gongming, you can't joke about this! You...it's impossible that you're not from our bloodline!"

"Yeah, Gongming, have you lost your mind?"

Yang Gongming glanced at their terrified faces and motioned them to quiet down by raising his hand.

"I'm sorry for disappointing everyone but I don't want to hide it any further. I knew I wasn't my father's son from a young age."

His words startled everyone once again.

Yang Pojun clenched his jaw and his eyes were bloodshot.

Yang Gongming was still as calm as ever. He seemed to be the only one who was not panicking

"Everyone, you're all elders in the clan. Third Great Uncle, you are much older than I am and must know of the time I was born."

Everyone pondered about it and fixed their gazes on the oldest person in the hall.

"Third Great Uncle, I'm sure you remembered most of it. Why don't you tell everyone about it." Yang Gongming smiled faintly.

The Third Great Uncle's face was stiff and he took a deep breath. With glinting eyes, he reminisced on the past. "My father once told me that Gongming was a premature child and he was worried Gongming would die prematurely. After all, he was born during a time of war. Therefore, as the People's Army, we had to take the lead and supply our properties and food for military use. That was also when we began to gain incomparable respect in the military. The soldiers responded to people who invested in them. Gongming's mother was at the operation base located in the southwest region whereas my uncle was at war in Jiangnan. They were engaged at that time and after the war at Jiangnan had ended, my uncle picked her up and they got married in Beijing. Someone said that she was raped by a local warlord back when she was still at the southwest base but everyone thought of it as a rumor since she returned safely. It's true that some people said that she was pregnant before the marriage when Gongming was born prematurely, saying that she was already pregnant when she was in the southwest region. But who would believe a rumor like that? We were so famous back then that all the armies respected us. The rumor was taken down right when it had started to spread..."

He seemed to have lost the energy at this point, looking at Yang Gongming with an abstruse gaze.

"Gongming, could it be...the rumor..."

"I said before that I'm not my father's biological son." Yang Gongming nodded. "The rumor was true. My mother became pregnant with me after she was raped by a warlord in the Southwest base."

"What?!"

All of them stood up with a terrified expression. Even though they were expecting it, it was something else entirely to hear it coming from the original source.

Tears had already pooled in Yang Pojun's eyes and he closed his eyes, feeling crestfallen.

Yang Gongming motioned them to calm down and he said, "I know it's hard for you guys to accept it, that's why I never talked about it and the clan had never made it public. Even though I wasn't born to the invading army, it's true that I'm not my father's son. Not even my mother knew who the warlord was. At that time, the war was about to end and all the warlords tried to flee. They acted like bandits, breaking into the base and raped my mother but they didn't manage to escape. They were annihilated by a troop that had just returned. My mother tried her best to resist against them and she managed to kill the warlord with her dagger. But the fact that she was raped could not be changed."

"This means that you weren't born prematurely, she was already pregnant long ago! Premature birth was just an excuse to cover things up!"

"That's right." Yang Gongming admitted.

"You...how dare you reveal it now?!" One of the elders stood up with a grim face. "Yang Gongming! You don't deserve to have our surname! How dare you lead the clan for decades as an outsider! Our reputation is in the ground now! How are you still so calm?!"

"He's right! If you knew about your true identity years ago, you shouldn't have kept the truth hidden till now! You just cost the clan everything!"

"We were trying to justify your identity and yet you acted so vilely!"

The elders felt indignant and started to curse at him.

Yang Pojun looked at his father with a dispirited gaze but he didn't know what to say.

Yan Sanniang furrowed her brows too and she was about to say something but she was stopped by Yang Gongming.

At this time, a maid ran into the hall and bowed down to Yang Gongming. "Sir, the Ning and Li clan members are here with a few elder leaders."

Everyone's facial expression changed, not knowing how to react.

Yang Gongming replied calmly, "They have come at the right time, let them in."

The elders were about to lose their minds as they watched the maid invite the guests in.

"Yang Gongming! What are you trying to do?! We'll have to leave Beijing after a scandal like this! How are we supposed to run the military like this?"

"I think he's given up on himself! He's trying to take the whole clan down with him!"

Yang Gongming stayed silent. He took a sip from his teacup as if nothing mattered to him.

The bunch of elders gritted their teeth furiously but they couldn't think of a way to stop it. They felt so useless like lambs to a slaughter!

Soon enough, Ning Guangyao showed up with a group of government officials whereas Li Moshen walked in with his son, grandson and military officers. They walked into the hall with grim expressions on.

The spacious hall suddenly felt suffocating. Fortunately, the servants had moved sufficient numbers of mahogany chairs for them so the guests wouldn't feel neglected.

Ning Guangyao was dressed in a suit and he had a grave expression on, looking kind of worried. On the other hand, Li Moshen seemed friendly while drinking tea. He was acting as though he was just here to pay Yang Gongming a visit.

Once they had taken their seats, most of the gazes landed on Ning Guangyao. After all, he was the most authoritative person in the room. Besides that, being the premier of China, he had to respond to the whole nation.

Ning Guangyao seemed kind of dejected, sighing before saying, "Sir, we....we've heard and seen the news. We feel sorry for you but we still have to act responsibly. Do you have anything to say?"

"I've already said everything that needs to be said. The truth is the truth. I've nothing else to say."

The government officials' faces became strained when they heard his confession.

Ning Guangyao's eyes glinted and his lips twitched. "I suppose there's nothing else we can talk about. Old Marshal Yang Ye was a spectacular person and we'd better keep it under the table since he had passed away. However, the Yang clan has a strong standing in China and you were once a leader. The public would not let this go so easily."

"Just say whatever you want instead of holding back!" Yang Pojun sounded disdainful.

Ning Guangyao ignored him and looked at Yang Gongming with glinting eyes.

Yang Gongming hummed and was about to speak up but was interrupted by a maid who was running into the hall.

"Sir, madam and young madam are back!"

Everyone was confused, wondering why the two women came at this time.

Yang Pojun frowned. Ning Guangyao seemed conflicted too.

Yang Gongming chuckled and said, "That's great. Let them in."

As everyone whispered to one another, Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi looked rather travel-worn when they walked into the hall nervously.

Lin Ruoxi looked especially travel-worn, judging by her slightly disheveled hair.

Her cheeks were flushed, as if sunburnt by the autumn sun. No matter how cool and calm she acted normally, it still made her nervous to stand in front of China's greatest political leaders.

While sticking close to Guo Xuehua, she saw Ning Guangyao and was reminded of the night at the party. She bit her lips tightly and the sorrow in her heart made it hard for her to look up.

The younger men couldn't stop themselves from staring at her when they saw her tender gaze and breathtaking looks.

Because Yang Chen never publicized his wedding, they only knew that the Yang clan found their eldest grandson and he had gotten married. For most of them, this was their first time meeting Lin Ruoxi.

Most of them were jealous of Yang Chen for getting a beauty like her but they only dared to look. Even though the Yang clan was facing a crisis, it didn't mean that they could lay their hands on her.

Guo Xuehua appeared to be more calm and graceful since this wasn't her first time meeting these people. A sense of relief flashed across her eyes when she glanced over at Yang Pojun whose wounds seemed to have healed.

Yang Gongming chuckled. "Xuehua, Ruoxi, you have returned in the nick of time. But I must ask, where is Yang Chen?"

Chapter 1019: Feed The Dogs

Yang Gongming posed the question to both of them but Guo Xuehua tugged on Lin Ruoxi's sleeves when she saw how nervous she looked.

Lin Ruoxi was a nervous wreck and she threw a puzzled gaze towards her mother-in-law.

Guo Xuehua encouraged her with her gaze and smiled. "Your grandfather is asking about your husband. Just tell him. No need to be nervous."

Lin Ruoxi nodded bashfully before looking up. "Yang Chen said the roads would be jammed so he decided to come back first..."

"Huh, jammed? Did he fly back instead?" One of the government officials laughed.

The others joined in with mocking laughs, they weren't afraid to mock them with Ning Guangyao around.

Suddenly, a voice rang out from the back.

"Eh, how did you know I flew back?"

"W...who is it?!"

Chills ran down their spines. Was this place haunted?!

"Yang Chen? Where are you?" Guo Xuehua looked around while smiling.

Yang Gongming glanced over at Yan Sanniang who pointed upwards with a resigned smile.

"Sir, Young Master must have arrived here a long time ago. He was on the rooftop the whole time. I didn't realize it till now as his cultivation base had surpassed me."

Yang Gongming chided. "You brat. You've learned to eavesdrop huh, get down here!"

Others finally caught on then, the voice they had heard was from Yang Chen.

In the next second, they saw a man dressed in a blue sweater and beige pants appear outside the hall. He was munching on a tomato with another one in his hand. They wondered how long he had been standing there while watching him stroll into the hall.

For most of them, it was their first-time meeting Yang Chen and they frowned at his appearance. It was complete nonsense to have a tomato now! This wasn't the appropriate time to do so!

"You damned brat! You ruined my garden again!"

Yang Gongming recognized the tomato immediately and he yelled out of annoyance.

Yang Chen curled his lips and took another bite of his tomato. Red juice started dripping from his mouth. "Old man, why are you still so stingy at such an old age. It's just tomatoes, what's wrong with eating a few when I flew all the way here just for you? You didn't even prepare lunch for me."

While saying that, Yang Chen walked towards Lin Ruoxi and handed the other tomato to her.

Lin Ruoxi stared at him with a dazed expression. Even though they had been together for two years, she never would've expected him to enter into a situation like this while munching on a tomato!

"Hey, darling, what are you dreaming about? It's fresh, eat it. It's good for you." Yang Chen tittered.

Lin Ruoxi still couldn't snap out of it, thinking that it was all a dream.

Yang Chen had no choice but to bite onto his tomato and opened her palm so that she could hold it.

The crowd was dead silent. Some of the elders' faces were twitching, slowly twisting into anger.

The elders wouldn't take the initiative to meet Yang Chen since they were older.

It was their first meeting and Yang Chen didn't leave a good impression on them, causing them to glare at Yang Gongming disapprovingly.

Anger flashed across Yang Pojun's eyes but he didn't show it as he once did.

"He's Yang Chen? Your eldest grandson?!" The Third Grand Uncle hurled at Yang Gongming.

Yang Gongming nodded with a grin. "That's right. The one and only. He doesn't look reliable but he's not that bad."

Not that bad? So he wasn't that good?

Their jaws almost dropped from hearing a comment like this.

"Hmph, I think you've become silly because of old age! It's fine that you're not part of our bloodline but you were actually trying to pass the clan over to someone like him without telling us?! Have you lost your mind?!"

Yang Gongming raised an eyebrow. "Sixth Brother, what're you talking about? Why would I ruin the clan? I'm also part of the Yang clan just like the rest of you. Yang Chen is my grandson and he's also part of the Yang clan. I'm doing this for our clan."

“Stop bullshitting! You’ve already admitted that you’re not uncle’s son. Pojun, Yang Chen and Yang Lie aren’t part of the bloodline anymore! Every one of you must leave! We will appoint a new leader!”

Everyone else chimed in and pointed their fingers at Yang Gongming and Yang Chen.

Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi stood to the side quietly. They were worried but they couldn’t help them at all as female members of the clan.

On the other hand, Yang Chen finished his tomato and watched them with an intrigued expression.

Yang Gongming sighed deeply before raising his voice at them. “Everyone! Why don’t we talk about this later once I’m done talking about the past?”

“There’s nothing else to talk about! Who gave you the right to sit here and talk to us if you’re not part of our bloodline?!” the Sixth Brother said with disdain.

Yang Gongming chuckled. “It’s not up to you to declare that. If my father passed the clan to me even though he knew that I wasn’t his son, it means that I’m still part of the clan.”

“Hmph! That’s because he was biased! He’s an embarrassment!” The Sixth Brother shouted.

Yang Gongming’s face darkened. “Sixth Brother...I’ve had enough of you! How dare you badmouth my father! Don’t get carried away!”

Yang Gongming’s facial expression finally changed for the first time when his father was mentioned.

The elders finally started to treat him seriously and the oppression from Yang Gongming was causing the ones near to him to have breathing difficulties.

Ning Guangyao and others started to feel the tension. They were well aware that Yang Gongming wasn’t as friendly as he appeared to be. He definitely wasn’t an ordinary man since he won his title as a marshal through his service in the war.

The Sixth Brother’s eyes twitched and he continued to press further when he received encouragement from other elders. “Why! Are you finally showing your true colors now that I’ve got your tail? You and your father worked together and lied to all of us. The lot of you embarrass us!”

“Hey...”

Yang Chen raised his voice and covered Sixth Brother’s voice with his.

His gaze was cold as he glanced at him. “Can you stop shouting? He already said he will talk about this once he’s done with his story. Do you have Alzheimer’s?”

“You...you piece of shit, how...how dare...”

He was about to curse at him but he soon realized that he would never get the chance to finish his sentence!

Yang Chen had disappeared from everyone’s sight in a split second!

In the next second, he had appeared next to the Sixth Brother!

“Ah!”

Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi shrieked in horror!

All they saw was Yang Chen holding his right arm up with a bloody head in his hand!!

It was the Sixth Brother’s head!

His expression was frozen and blood was gushing out of his veins. Some sort of transparent energy seemed to have pushed his body gently, the headless corpse collapsed onto the ground!

“M...murderer!”

“He murdered Sixth Brother?!”

“Hurry! Arrest him!”

Yang Chen has roused up the crowd. Ning Guangyao and Li Moshen’s faces were tense whereas the government officials next to them went completely pale.

Even though they knew Yang Chen wasn’t a simple person, they didn’t expect him to pull off the elder’s head without saying anything else!

The other elders were alarmed and they froze on their chairs, staring at Yang Chen with a timid gaze.

The maids and guards outside the hall were excited to see this happening. They were all loyal subordinates to Yang Gongming so naturally Yang Chen’s action gained their favour.

Yang Chen tossed the head casually and it rolled on the flagstone causing blood to splash everywhere.

Yang Chen flung his hands to get rid of the blood and told the maids in a nonchalant tone, “Feed the dogs with it if we have them, no point wasting money for cremation.”

The veteran guards rushed in to clear the corpse in an efficient manner.

Cold sweats dripped down their skin when they heard this. No one dared to say anything, fearing for their lives in the face of a moody person like Yang Chen!

Chapter 1020 Glory

Yang Pojun cast a complex gaze at Yang Chen. Emotionally, he found it exhilarating to watch Yang Chen kill someone who had insulted him and his father. However, he also felt insulted over the fact that Yang Chen had done something that he would never do.

Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi still found the gruesome death disgusting even though they had experienced plenty of it.

Li Moshen exchanged glances with his clan members and they smiled bitterly together.

Li Dun who had been awfully quiet for some time rubbed his chin and gave Yang Chen a thumbs up.

Yang Gongming acted as if nothing had happened. “Now that everyone has quietened down, I shall continue my story. I am not done with it...”

This time, no one dared to interrupt him.

Yang Gongming took another sip of his tea before continuing.

“My father told me about it when I was old enough. After my mother was raped, she felt extremely miserable. When she realized she was pregnant, she couldn’t bear to meet my father and told him not to meet her at the base. So, she told him that he could call off the engagement since she was no longer a virgin. She felt sorry for my father, but my father had become infertile during the war. He himself was planning to call off the engagement to save my mother the humiliation of not being able to bear a child. However, when he learned about my mother’s traumatic experience, he changed his mind and decided to marry her still. He knew that if he chose to call off the engagement when my mother was in despair, her whole life would be ruined. My parents had only met a few times before that but they cherished their engagement and each other so much that it touched my heart...”

Tears had started to form in Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi’s eyes when they heard his emotional talk. They became immersed in his romance amidst a war.

Yang Gongming continued to reminisce about the past. “It’s as if two wounded beings were trying to clean each other up. My father was miserable when he met my mother who was also at her lowest point in life. They returned to Beijing together and got through their hardships eventually by encouraging and accompanying one another. As you all know, when I was born, my father dismissed his subordinates who knew about the truth and used his authority to cover it up. My mother asked my father once, why was he willing to accept her who was no longer a virgin? Wouldn’t he feel offended by my birth? My father told her, ‘You’re my fiancée and the woman whom I wish to marry. My wife’s child is my child regardless if he was born of my seed. It was my failure that led to this. I’ll raise the child and treat him as my own.’”

Because of his words, my mother felt at ease and gave birth to me. They became a true couple and accompanied each other for their final two decades.”

It was pin-drop silence in the hall.

“Old Yang, when did you find out you were not Old Marshal’s son?” Li Moshen asked with a deep voice.

Yang Gongming smiled and replied to him. “My father told me when I was ten years old.”

“What, Old Marshal, he...he told you?” Li Moshen obviously didn’t expect this.

Yang Gongming nodded. “I’d just matured and I was shocked that he would tell me about it. Now that I think about it, he must have had foresight. A secret like that has an expiration date. His expired when I was ten and mine expired today.”

“It’s really hard to read my uncle’s mind...” The Third Great Uncle sighed.

Yang Gongming chuckled. “I bawled my eyes out when my father told me that. I was just a child no matter how mature I was. It was a huge blow to know that I wasn’t my father’s child. I asked him, how can it be possible that I’m not your son? How was I going to live in this clan if I wasn’t your son? Everyone will mock me and look down on me. Father patted my head and told me, ‘Gongming, you being my son has nothing to do with being a Yang. You’re still my one and only beloved son. You know, when you were still a baby, your mother didn’t have enough breast milk for you so I carried you around

and asked the servants and neighbors whom I didn't know, hoping that they could feed you. I was the happiest when I saw you sleep after a full meal. My heart hurts whenever you fall sick, even the smallest of flu pains me. I'd rather suffer on your behalf. This is how I felt for the past ten years. No one is more precious than you. My precious child, I'm sure that you'll be leading the clan better than me in the future."

Yang Gongming's eyes reddened at this point, mourning over the loss of his father.

Yan Sanniang felt sorry for him and she gave a comforting pat on his shoulder.

After a short break, Yang Gongming continued. "I was terrified at that time. I told him that I'm afraid that I won't do well with this great responsibility as I'm not his biological son. Father told me with a stern voice that being a Yang clan member does not mean you have to be of blood. If you want to be accepted and respected by others, you have to believe in yourself and that you're the most unique and precious person in the world. A clan doesn't depend on bloodline to retain its glory for years..."

Yang Gongming paused and turned to look at Yang Pojun who had been listening to him attentively. "Pojun, I've always taught you this but you never understood it truly. Till this day, do you know what the true glory of a clan is?"

Yang Pojun let out a heavy breath and he smiled bitterly. "I don't know, father. My mind is a mess now and I'm about to go crazy."

The elders were lost as well.

The disappointment was evident in Yang Gongming's eyes and he averted his gaze towards Yang Chen who was leaning on the door silently. He smiled and asked, "Yang Chen, what do you think it is?"

Everyone looked towards him, seeing the soft glow on his body as the sun shone on him.

Yang Chen gave a self-deprecating laugh. "You're asking me? I don't know anything about a clan's complex principles. All I know is that bloodline, background and tradition are nothing compared to my fists, nor does it match up to my moral integrity. I only know of a simple one, only those who refuse to give up will survive."

"Hahahaha!"

Yang Gongming burst out laughing. Li Moshen and the other elders chuckled while shaking their heads.

"Such...such big talk." Yang Gongming slapped his chair and with glinting eyes, he said, "A clan's glory isn't sustained by bloodline! Bloodline? It's nothing! We rely on each generation to understand that they're the clan's glory! Others will only respect you when you believe in yourself! As a Yang, you have to believe that you're the clan's pride! Ever since I inherited the position as the clan leader, I was awarded the title of a Marshal because of my achievements! My political achievements have boosted our nation's economy for over twenty years and I have disciples all over the world! Who else other than me deserves to sit on this spot?! Who else dares to say that I've disappointed my father?! I've done no such thing!"

His words struck their hearts with a loud bang!

Ning Guangyao tightened his grip on his chair with an ashen face whereas some of the government officials were captivated by his speech.

Li Moshen turned around to face Li Dun who appeared to be in a daze. "Silly boy, do you finally understand why I agreed to you and Tang Xin's wedding..."

Li Dun quivered and he nodded while simpering, feeling moved by his words.