

Chapter 1191

Human And Wealth

An Xin finally caught on, "Oh, I didn't notice that."

Lin Ruoxi cleared her throat and forced herself to look away from the bag, "Go ahead, tell me why you're here so early in the day."

"Hehe, I just wanted to see you." An Xin rubbed her hands on her thighs while smiling at Lin Ruoxi sheepishly.

"Don't waste my time, just get to the point." Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows.

An Xin stiffened, "Sister Ruoxi, when are you going back? Come on, be nice and don't be angry at him anymore..."

Lin Ruoxi looked at her with a dark gaze for some time before smiling at her, "Do you really want me to go back or are you just asking for fun?"

An Xin was startled but she responded quickly, "Of course I want you to go back. Sister Ruoxi...we don't feel good about it too, seeing you quarrel with hubby. At the very least, I feel down about it."

"Why? Wouldn't it be better for you guys if we got divorced?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

An Xin showed a bitter smile, "It might be better but that doesn't mean it's what we really want. Sister Ruoxi, I really hope that you and hubby can have a good relationship. I'm sure Sister Rose and the others want the same thing too. Think about it carefully, women have always been flocking around hubby, even when he was overseas. But when he met Sister Rose and Jingjing, he didn't feel like dating them. I don't think he cares much about relationships; he'll only be willing to settle down if it's the woman he truly loves... We couldn't make him feel that way, you're the only one who was able to do it...So, even if we love him, we won't steal him away from you. Don't be angry anymore, hubby might not show it, but I'm sure he's stressed out right now."

Lin Ruoxi listened to her silently before voicing out, "You're very straightforward."

An Xin chuckled, "I know I'm not as smart as you, so there's no point in beating around the bush. It'd be better if I just told you what's on my mind."

"He's the one who told you that I like eating glutinous rice balls."

"Yeah," An Xin nodded, "He gave me the money and pretended it was for me, I don't even like to eat glutinous rice balls..."

"What?!"

Lin Ruoxi raised her voice and she stood up angrily, "What's the matter with you?! How can you not like to eat glutinous rice balls?! Do you know how cute and delicious they are?!"

An Xin was frightened and shrunk into the sofa, "I...I...I meant...I've never tried....glutinous rice balls..."

“Hmph, don’t say that if you’ve never tried it. I hate people who dislike eating glutinous rice balls.” Lin Ruoxi sat down calmly as if she never had an outburst.

An Xin patted her chest and tried to please her with a smile, “I think they are cute too, hehe...but nothing else matters as long as you like them. I even bought a variety of fillings. Hubby told me that you like to eat the ones from Zhao, so I went and bought them early this morning.”

“Petty tricks...hmph.”

Lin Ruoxi’s eyes brightened up for a second and she picked up the bag in an indifferent manner.

She took out one box of glutinous rice balls and the colourful balls were waiting to be devoured by her.

Lin Ruoxi picked up one glutinous rice ball with her hands as if they were some kind of precious treasure. An Xin watched her nervously as Ruoxi licked her lips before biting on the glutinous rice balls.

The second she bit on it, it felt as if her life was complete.

Her mood had lightened up after a few bites, which gave An Xin the impression that she would’ve loved a man dearly if he looked like a glutinous rice ball.

Just when An Xin was hesitating to voice up, Lin Ruoxi had already looked towards her with a relaxed expression.

“Tell me what you want, I know you’re here for something else.”

“Ah,” An Xin mumbled, “How did you know...”

“Because Wang Ma would’ve come here instead of you if he really wanted to persuade me since someone like you would only bring an opposite effect. You must have volunteered to come here for some other reason.” Lin Ruoxi hummed. Her pronunciation wasn’t so clear as she was chewing onto the glutinous while talking.

An Xin breathed out, she knew she couldn’t hide anything from her. An Xin started to pity Yang Chen whose IQ wouldn’t be a match for her.

Even so, she still had to ask for her help. An Xin smiled and told her, “Sister Ruoxi, it’s about our company. I don’t know what to do, so I came to you for guidance.”

Lin Ruoxi looked at her, “Your company does foodservice and hospitality, it’s hardly related to my field of expertise and you came to me for help?”

“That’s because I had no one else to ask.” An Xin looked at her with a pitiful gaze.

Lin Ruoxi continued to chew on the glutinous rice balls, showing no signs of stopping.

“Then you...”

An Xin explained to her about her circumstances, “I’m worried that once they start building the clean energy hotel, we will be helpless against them. Our businesses would be taken over by them eventually.”

Lin Ruoxi listened to her quietly and she had just swallowed the last bit of the glutinous rice ball when An Xin finished her sentence.

Lin Ruoxi sucked her fingers and smacked her lips while looking at the remaining glutinous rice balls but she suppressed her urge and told An Xin, "There must be an expert responsible for this high technology project or else it wouldn't work out smoothly. The head of this project is the key to this. He and his team are the core of the problem, if you want to disrupt their plan, you have to start with them."

An Xin nodded, "I know about this but we're facing a critical problem now. The head of the project used to work for our company but my dad didn't put him in an important position, so he went overseas to study and now that company hired him and valued him, so he's in charge of the project. I didn't know much about him before this but the elders told me that he's targeting us on purpose. He wants to seek revenge on us because we disregarded his talent."

A look of understanding showed up on Lin Ruoxi's face and she contemplated for a while before saying, "I can teach you a way since you bought me glutinous rice balls but it all depends on your courage and luck."

An Xin was stunned and she blinked her eyes, "Sister Ruoxi, can you really help me? I just told you about this."

"It's not that hard, every problem depends on the opponent. Your opponent is just a proud and arrogant man. He's greedy and narrow-minded, it's easy to deal with someone like him." Lin Ruoxi said.

An Xin was puzzled, "The head of the project? He's annoying...but he's coming after us so we're at a disadvantage now."

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, "Let me ask you this, what did the company give him?"

"They are appointing him as the vice-president, and they are giving him a 20 percent dividend if the project works out. That's already their limit." An Xin said.

Lin Ruoxi replied, "Then what if you were to poach him, how much would you offer?"

An Xin furrowed her brows, "Sister Ruoxi, you mean job poaching him? That...that doesn't sound possible, he hates us..."

"You're wrong, all humans have weaknesses, especially in the business world. Talent can never win against wealth, if you lose to talent, it just means that you don't have enough wealth. That is why businessmen had always cared about profit over everything else."

An Xin was dumbfounded and she asked with a dazed expression, "Then...Sister Ruoxi, what should I offer him...so that he will return to our company?"

An Xin suddenly noticed her weird gaze and she covered her chest reflexively, "You...are you asking me to...I..."

Chapter 1192: Too Cringey

"What?" Lin Ruoxi was surprised by her reaction too.

An Xin told her with a serious expression, "Sister Ruoxi...I admit that I've done you wrong but I'm not a trashy woman...I'm serious about my relationships. If you're asking me to seduce him for this project, I'll never do it! no matter how much you dislike me and no matter how dumb you think I am, you shouldn't treat me like a fool..."

Lin Ruoxi finally caught on. Anger crept up her neck and she cursed underneath her breath, "What is going on in your mind? Have I said anything?! Besides, do you really think seducing him would work? You're too naïve."

An Xin snapped out of it and her face was flushed as she mumbled, "Then...then what are you trying to say?"

Lin Ruoxi sighed, "I'm trying to tell you to think of what you can offer to him."

An Xin's mouth rounded in understanding. She contemplated it for a while before shaking her head, "I think it won't be far from what they offered to him. This is a twenty-million-dollar project, he'll be a millionaire once it works out. He'll also be the vice-president, I can't possibly let him be the chairman."

Lin Ruoxi saw this coming, so she wasn't surprised by it, "Then did you contact him and ask him what he wants for him to be willing to return to your company?"

"I didn't do that. It wouldn't be possible; they didn't even want to collaborate with us and it's not like we can offer him anything better." An Xin sounded helpless.

Lin Ruoxi nodded, "If that's the case, contact him and ask him what he wants for him to be willing to return to your company?"

"Wouldn't he take advantage of us?"

"Listen to me first." Lin Ruoxi was annoyed.

"Oh..." An Xin hung her head low.

Lin Ruoxi stood up and walked around the room before continuing her sentence, "Once you contact him, treat him well regardless of his attitude. Act as if you really need his help and if he asks for anything outrageous like the company shares, position or dividend, say yes as long as he's not asking for your position as the chairman!"

"Ah? Wouldn't that..." An Xin got anxious.

"Let me finish my sentence!!" Lin Ruoxi was annoyed by her interrupting.

"Oh..."

Lin Ruoxi sighed, "Accept his terms no matter how outrageous they are, meet him and sign a contract with him. Find a secluded spot so that he'll let his guard down. You have to meet him and talk to him personally. Remember to doll up when you meet him, the more attractive the better. Smile like a winner in front of him as if you're having a good time with him and when he's about to sign the contract, cut him off and tell him that you don't think this is a good idea and you're regretting your decision."

An Xin was puzzled, "Sister Ruoxi, wouldn't my efforts go to waste then? He'll only be even furious and that will make him hate us more."

Lin Ruoxi smiled secretively, "Of course it won't be that easy. Before you do those things, you have to bribe some economic journalists and reporters first."

"For what?" An Xin was bewildered.

"Of course you'll ask them to set up hidden cameras and take photos for publicity. The photos must be taken at the time when he's about to sign the contract." Lin Ruoxi smiled.

An Xin contemplated it and she finally caught on moments later. Her jaw fell and she looked at Lin Ruoxi with widened eyes.

"Oh! I get it now! If I do that, his company won't trust him anymore because he's associated with our company. They'll believe it that he has agreed to join our company because of my confident smile!"

"That's right," Lin Ruoxi nodded, "They won't allow any room for mistakes when it comes to important projects like this. At critical moments like this, his company will suspect him since he met you even if he didn't actually sign a contract. After all, his higher-ups have no control over his expertise. His team will also think that he betrayed them and if I predicted it correctly, his team will have internal conflict. By that time, his offer will either be retracted or...he'll be fired. For someone as proud and arrogant like him, he won't be able to stand suspicions, so he'll quit.

Once that happens, you can give him a good offer and he can continue with his project in your company. So even if he's not happy about it, he can only work for you. If he joins your company, part of his team will follow him too.

After all, your company is stronger than the competitors when it comes to funding, experience and connections. He wouldn't refuse a better stage, would he?"

An Xin jumped out of the sofa delightedly, "Yay!! You're absolutely right! Why didn't I think about this? I can give him an offer and take it back! Sister Ruoxi, you're so smart, I want to kiss you..."

An Xin ran forward and hugged Lin Ruoxi who was panicking.

She pecked Lin Ruoxi's cheeks repeatedly and even gave her a passionate kiss on her lips!

Lin Ruoxi's eyes widened in shock.

"Haha, I'm going to tell this to our public relations department and ask them to acquire some small economics media. We'll expose his past in our company, that will definitely work." An Xin giggled.

Lin Ruoxi felt something sweet on her lips. It was her first time being kissed by a woman and it made her blush out of embarrassment.

She refuted her immediately when she heard what An Xin had said, "No! you can bribe the reporters, but you can't acquire the media!"

"Why not?" An Xin was puzzled.

“Because once you do that, they can trace the source down back to you. Do you think they’ll still believe in the reports? So, you can only bribe the reporters and not the company. Also, choose a quiet and secluded place but you can’t choose a private room. People can tell that it’s set up since they won’t be able to take photos secretly. It wouldn’t look natural.” Lin Ruoxi reminded her.

An Xin sucked in a breath and she looked at Lin Ruoxi with a weird gaze.

Lin Ruoxi touched her face. She was confused from being stared at, “Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face? Is it your lipstick?”

“No...” An Xin shook her head and sighed, “I’m just thinking that I’m lucky that we’re in different industries. If I were to sell clothes, you would’ve acquired my company ages ago...you’re so thorough and you thought about it in such a short time...”

Lin Ruoxi said nonchalantly, “I thought you were going to call me a cruel person. This is just a simple trick, it’s just that his weaknesses are too obvious which makes things easy.”

An Xin smiled gently and hugged her.

“Thank you, Sister Ruoxi. I knew it, even though you kept bullying me, you still care a lot about me...”

Lin Ruoxi grasped her waist and pushed her away, “You’re too cringey, don’t hug me anymore, don’t you dare kiss me too.”

An Xin stuck out her tongue. It was obvious that she wasn’t going to listen to her.

They talked more about the execution of the plan for some time, before An Xin left the office with light steps.

Lin Ruoxi breathed out in relief. To be honest, even though they were around the same age, An Xin felt more like a child. It felt like she was talking to a little sister and the thought of it made her shudder yet happy at the same time.

Lin Ruoxi actually felt happy for helping An Xin, the jerk’s lover. Was she really treating her like a sister...or was she starting to treat his lovers as her family?

Lin Ruoxi turned around and looked at the two boxes of glutinous rice balls with a complex gaze.

Chapter 1193 - Winter Night

Winter Night

It was almost close to Christmas as the night turned cold in the mountains.

The bare trees were striking amongst the green pine tree and from afar they looked like brown spots on a green curtain.

Lin Ruoxi was driving her red Bentley back to her new house while looking at the view outside her window.

There were barely any cars on the road since she lived in a secluded area.

For some reason, her heart felt heavy and dejected as if something was bothering her.

Lin Ruoxi got home by driving with a dazed expression and just when she was about to get out of the car, something caught her eyes.

There was an unfamiliar black Audi A8 parked outside of her house and from the looks of it, the person must have been here for a long time.

Lin Ruoxi caught on immediately but she incredulously furrowed her brows.

Why would he have so much time, coming to her place during dinnertime?

Soon after, someone got out of the car.

Ning Guangyao got out of the car with a thick black cashmere coat and a grey scarf around his neck.

He waved at Lin Ruoxi with a gentle smile when he noticed she was still in her car.

Lin Ruoxi was stunned instinctively and a weird feeling welled up in her chest. After some hesitation, she still got out of the car, feeling at a loss.

“Ruoxi, you’re done with work? Haha, I just told my assistant that it’s about time you got home and here you are.” Ning Guangyao walked towards her, acting as if they were close.

“What are you doing here?” Lin Ruoxi averted her gaze and asked with a flat tone.

Ning Guangyao wasn’t offended by her attitude. He chuckled and said, “I’m worried about you, so I came over to check on you. I’m relieved to know that you’re doing well.”

“Worried about me?” Lin Ruoxi was confused.

Ning Guangyao sighed, “Even if you won’t tell me, I still heard about it. Didn’t you have a falling out with Yang Chen and you moved out because of it? Don’t blame me for checking on you, I’ve always cared about you.”

Lin Ruoxi was slightly annoyed, “Premier Ning, I don’t think it has anything to do with you.”

“Of course it does! You’re my daughter, how can I let them bully you?! You made the right decision for moving out, my daughter doesn’t deserve to be mistreated! I know they must have wronged you. You are kind and I know that...” Ning Guangyao sounded sincere.

Lin Ruoxi started to panic, his warm and loving gaze was becoming unbearable.

“That’s enough, drop the subject. I’ll take care of my own matters,” Lin Ruoxi’s voice was firm, “Premier Ning, you should leave now. You don’t need to rush over for an outsider like me.”

Ning Guangyao’s face turned pale, “My child, I’m just concerned about you. Can’t we talk for a little more?”

Lin Ruoxi bit on her lower lip to prevent herself from talking.

At this time, Ning Guangyao’s assistant walked up to him.

“Premier, you have an urgent meeting later. We won’t make it back to Beijing if we don’t leave for the airport now.”

Ning Guangyao furrowed his brows, "Can't you see I'm talking to my daughter?!"

"But...I..." The assistant felt uneasy.

Lin Ruoxi looked up instinctively and her heart softened at this sight.

She didn't expect him to find the time to meet her at Zhonghai when he had a meeting to attend.

"Premier Ning, you shouldn't miss out on the meeting." Lin Ruoxi told him with a suave voice.

Ning Guangyao struggled for a while before tightening his jaw, "Alright, I'll come over next time since you told me so. Tell me if you feel mistreated, didn't I give you my number last time? You don't need to care if I'm working or if I'm busy, I won't feel burdened as long as I'm able to help you. I'll be delighted if you're willing to contact me, I'm telling the truth..."

Lin Ruoxi nodded, unable to say no to his expectant gaze.

Ning Guangyao was overjoyed, "Then...then daddy will go back to Beijing now. Come over to my place whenever you're free. I told you that I can give the whole clan to you! I wasn't lying, I was being serious!"

"Premier Ning!"

Lin Ruoxi's body was trembling and she was trying her best to suppress it, "That's enough, you should really leave."

Ning Guangyao smiled awkwardly and he walked to the car while turning to look at her constantly.

A few minutes later, the Audi car was finally out of her sight.

Lin Ruoxi felt lethargic, she rarely felt like this ever since she started cultivating with Yang Chen's cultivation technique.

With her hands on the car, she looked up at the hazy sky as the chilly breeze caressed her hair.

Unconsciously, tears welled up in her eyes and she wiped it away.

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath to calm down before making her way into her house.

At the same time, Yang Chen was strolling around a bustling night market with Xiao Zhiqing.

He promised her that he would bring her to eat foods that she had never tried. Yang Chen remembered it clearly and he didn't want to break the promise.

Xiao Zhiqing had always wanted to visit the night market but she was afraid to come here. This was because she wasn't familiar with the mundane world, nor did she understand the snacks.

Every time she saw something interesting, Xiao Zhiqing would stop and ask Yang Chen to buy it for her to try.

She would eat a few more bites if she liked it and if she didn't, she would give it to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had a huge appetite and he didn't mind it since he wasn't picky.

Everything felt worthwhile as he looked at her happy smile.

Yang Chen was reminded of the time he brought Lin Ruoxi out for crawfish. She would have glared at him if she knew about this.

Xiao Zhiqing walked out of a stall with a huge piece of baked wheaten cake with donkey meat in her hands but she only stared at it with a troubled expression.

She turned to look at Yang Chen with a careful gaze, "I'm eating it...?"

"Mmh, go ahead. Try if this 'weird' thing is tasty." Yang Chen chuckled.

Xiao Zhiqing swallowed her saliva and bit a small piece of the meat.

"Eh, why are you being so elegant? You can't taste it with such a small bite. You have to bite the cake and the meat together, open your mouth wider...ah..."

Xiao Zhiqing looked at the people around them worriedly before saying, "Wouldn't it look ugly to open my mouth widely? We're on the street..."

Yang Chen chuckled when he realized she was embarrassed. He took the cake from her and ate a huge bite from it before returning it back to her.

"Alright, darling. I ate a huge bite, so it's your turn now. Don't feel embarrassed, you're not doing this alone."

Xiao Zhiqing giggled. Yang Chen's action made her relax and she too started biting on it with huge bites. Even though it tasted okay, the joy she was feeling made everything taste better.

Just when they were chatting while strolling around, Yang Chen furrowed his brows and came to a stop.

Xiao Zhiqing was puzzled, "Hubby? What's wrong?"

Yang Chen clucked his tongue out of annoyance and he turned around to face the two silhouettes who had been tailing them.

A white youngster dressed in a black coat was seen standing next to a cute white girl with her curly hair tied up in a huge red ribbon. They were following them while keeping some distance.

The youngster's face was cold and his resentful gaze made him look odd.

"Hey, kiddo, I pretended not to notice you because I'm too lazy to care. Have some common sense...my patience has a limit. I'm out here spending time with my woman and I don't want to have blood on my hands."

Yang Chen said in an English accent.

"Hmph, you devil. I'm here to avenge my father today. If you don't want me to follow you, find an empty place and fight me!"

Chapter 1194 Sword In The Stone

This youngster who called Yang Chen a devil, was a sorcerer from the Sword in the Stone, Prince.

His father, Leswente was murdered by Yang Chen and ever since then, Prince had been meaning to avenge his father's death. He still had no plans on giving up even after witnessing Yang Chen's capabilities in France.

Even though Yang Chen knew the Sword in the Stone was here in China, he never expected Prince and his fiancée, Emma to come after him.

"Hubby, who are they? Why do they want to fight you?" Xiao Zhiqing was utterly confused.

"Just ignore them," Yang Chen held her hand and they made their way towards the night market, "Let's go."

Prince wasn't planning on leaving and he followed behind them with Emma.

Xiao Zhiqing was enjoying her time before this but knowing now that they were being followed, she lost the mood to continue and her gestures became awkward.

Yang Chen sensed her worry and was frustrated that they couldn't continue to have fun. With an apologetic expression, he told her, "Qing'er, how about we end our day here? I'll accompany you some other day. These kids won't stop until they feel the pain."

Xiao Zhiqing wasn't against it. She wasn't keen on constantly being glared at by someone.

Yang Chen and Xiao Zhiqing walked to the parking lot and drove home while Prince tailed them.

Prince was hot on their heels even when they reached Xijiao Villas.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly as the young couple walked towards them, "Nice driving skills. You must be determined to fight me, but you've seen my abilities in France, and I've become far stronger compared to before. Do you think you could stand a chance against me?"

"My Prince has become stronger too! Don't underestimate him!" Emma defended her fiancé.

"Shut up, you're in no position to talk! Who said I'm yours?!" Prince reprimanded her.

With a snort, he told Yang Chen, "I've worked hard on improving my soul magic, I'm far stronger than my father now! I did all this to get rid of you!"

Yang Chen smirked, "The Sword in Stone didn't come to China for you to take care of your grudges. Since you two are the only ones here, you must have snuck off right? Aren't you afraid of being punished by the chiefs?"

Prince flushed; it was obvious Yang Chen had stepped on his tail. He forced himself to look calm, "Stop blabbering! Take this!!"

The moment he said that, Prince opened his arms wide and dazzling lights appeared around him. They looked like the light of Buddha and at the same time, they resembled scattering lights.

Yang Chen blinked in surprise. Magic wasn't a superpower; it was a way of using energy. Sorcerers manipulated the pure form of elements and used the inherited techniques to achieve their goals.

Thus, the biggest difference between sorcerers and those with superpowers was that sorcerers relied on mental capacity instead of internal changes.

This was the reason why a lot of sorcerers were born with immense talent, allowing them to advance rapidly. Prince was a perfect example.

The elements were much stronger than the ones he felt in France. He had really surpassed his father's abilities!

Unfortunately, Yang Chen improved far quicker than him.

It would've been troublesome if Yang Chen was still in the Xiantian stage but now that he had entered the Tribulation Passing stage, the Western sorcerers would never be able to imagine his capabilities. This kind of mind control magic would never work against him!

Yang Chen created a barrier with the Heaven and Earth Energy to protect Xiao Zhiqing before walking towards Prince.

Prince looked at him with a burning gaze as he activated his technique. Gold light was glowing in his blue eyes and a bright and mesmerizing ball of light appeared in front of his chest

"Yes...come closer...you devil...I'll make you kill yourself with your own hands!"

Prince mumbled as he strengthened the control over his technique continuously.

Soon, Prince realized that his technique wasn't working as Yang Chen got even closer!

Yang Chen looked conscious and completely unaffected by the technique.

Prince's hands trembled and he stopped casting the technique when Yang Chen stood in front of him with a wicked smile.

"How...how...how did you..."

His face turned ghastly pale and a sense of dread welled up in his chest.

Before he came to find Yang Chen, Prince thought he would be able to injure Yang Chen or at least be a tough opponent for him.

However, the current situation was telling him that he had made a ridiculous mistake!

This monster was completely unaffected by his mind control technique!

Yang Chen sighed and lifted Prince by his collar as if he was literally holding onto a chick.

He stared at his pale face and grinned, "You should be glad that you didn't meet the old me, I wouldn't have let you live if I was me from two years ago..."

"What...what do you want..." Prince asked with a trembling voice, but his eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Yang Chen was about to talk when Emma moved abruptly!

The docile looking girl growled and pounced on him with glinting green eyes!

Her slim arms were filled with strength and she tried to chop Yang Chen's arms!

Yang Chen was stunned at first, but he didn't bother to block her attack, letting her hit his arm!

"Pow!!!"

After a deafening crash, Emma stumbled from the reaction force.

Yang Chen's physical body was truly terrifying, he didn't even budge when her attack was around a few hundred kilograms!

Yang Chen whistled, "I've been wondering what kind of magic you are practising in Merlin Magic Society. It's the Druid magic, right? That was the wild bear's strength?"

"You...how did you know that?" Emma looked at Prince anxiously.

"Well...I've killed plenty of weird opponents, including those from the Sword in the Stone." Yang Chen said sheepishly.

"Devil..." Prince's eyes were bloodshot as he turned to Emma, "Run, woman! He'll kill you too!!"

"No! I won't leave you alone!!" Emma shook her head stubbornly.

Yang Chen was confused, "Hey, when did I say I'll kill you? Don't sprout nonsense. I'm not interested in killing children like you when I'm a dad myself."

Just when Yang Chen was about to put Prince down, two black Mercedes-Benz G series sped towards their direction.

Members of the Sword in the Stone must have noticed the disappearance of Prince and Emma and came after them.

Lola got out of the car dressed in a black leather coat with her curly hair tied up. Her expression was stern as she walked towards them with her subordinates behind her.

"Your Majesty Pluto, please have mercy on them!"

Lola smiled and with a flash, she appeared next to Yang Chen.

"Your Majesty, Prince is still a child – he's not even 18 years old yet. Please forgive his recklessness. He won't bother you anymore once he realises how much he's lacking compared to you."

She was persuading him, but the rest of the members stood at the side with tensed expression, prepared to save them.

Yang Chen snorted and tossed Prince towards them, "You can have him. This is my house so scram!"

Lola let out a breath of relief and thanked Yang Chen. She didn't dare to stay here any longer, glaring at Prince so that he would shut his mouth.

She knew it wasn't a laughing matter to provoke Yang Chen, so they left within minutes of their arrival.

Once the cars were gone, Xiao Zhiqing walked towards Yang Chen and asked with a puzzled expression, "Hubby, why are they walking so freely in Zhonghai? Does the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade not care about them? Or are they afraid of the Sword in the Stone?"

"Who said that they don't care about them? They are planning on using me to take care of them but...I won't fall for it," Yang Chen grinned and turned to look at the bushes next to a villa, "Come out. We haven't met in a long time, is there a need to hide from me?"

Xiao Zhiqing turned around with a surprised expression and when someone walked out of the bush, her expression turned into curiosity.

Chapter 1195 - Prince

Prince

It was an old man in gray robes and judging from his kind-looking features, it was hard to guess his age. He didn't look like he belonged to the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade either.

This man was actually Gray Robe whom Yang Chen had not met for a long time.

He was one of the elders of the Group of Eight and he had been staying in Beijing to take care of the declining Lin clan ever since Lin Zhiguo left.

Yang Chen guessed that the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade must have invited him over because they were short on hand.

"Young Master Yang, you've advanced greatly. You're no longer the same as before." Gray Robe chuckled.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows out of confusion, "That's weird, why can't I see through your cultivation level?"

Gray Robe was very different from before, but Yang Chen couldn't pinpoint the weird feeling he felt. It just felt like he couldn't read him.

Gray Robe smiled faintly, "I'm an old man so it wouldn't come as a surprise that I've reached a breakthrough. Everyone has different perspectives when it comes to cultivation so it's not that hard to conceal my cultivation."

Yang Chen nodded. He wasn't keen on probing further since his words made sense, "You should catch up with them if you're supposed to keep an eye on the Sword in the Stone. I'm going home for dinner."

Just when Yang Chen was about to get into the house with Xiao Zhiqing, Gray Robe called after him.

"Young Master Yang, aren't you curious to know why they left in such a hurry? Don't you want to know where they're headed to?"

"That has nothing to do with me, it doesn't matter as long as they don't come to my house." Yang Chen shrugged.

Gray Robe chuckled, "I received news ten minutes ago that the three generations of blood races from the Camarilla clan, Prince Udinese from the Bruch clan have located the 'Magical Girdle' through the blood race's magical blood tracking technique. They're headed towards there now."

"Stop beating around the bush." Yang Chen replied.

Gray Robe sighed, "The location is Nanshan."

Yang Chen froze!

Nanshan?! Wasn't that where Lin Ruoxi's current house was located?!

Lin Ruoxi must have got home at this hour and although there were more than one mountain in Nanshan, she might still be affected if a battle really broke out over there!

Yang Chen was quick to make a decision and he told Xiao Zhiqing, "Qing'er, go inside first. Tell your mom that she doesn't need to wait for me, I need to go over there now."

Xiao Zhiqing nodded, aware of the urgency of this matter.

Yang Chen was grateful towards Gray Robe, "Thanks for informing me, I'll buy you a drink next time."

"Go now. Even though she's not related to our clan, I still watched over her when she was young." Gray Robe said in a suggestive tone.

Yang Chen said nothing else and he vanished into thin air within the next second.

Gray Robe stood still and whilst looking at the dark sky, a smirk formed on his lips...

The air in the mountain ranges was cold but the atmosphere in Lin Ruoxi's place was warm and cozy since she had the heater on.

Lin Ruoxi strolled out of the bathroom dressed in a thick sleeping robe. Her feet were comfortably covered by a pair of panda slippers as she walked to the living room to turn the television on.

She wasn't bothered to switch the channels, turning down the volume subconsciously instead before sitting down on the couch.

A text was opened up on her phone and Lin Ruoxi bit her lip hesitantly at the message.

"Dear, I'm in Beijing now. I don't know if things are good between you and Yang Chen now. I'm too embarrassed to apologize to you directly but I told Yang Chen to pass the Fengxiang bracelet back to you and I hope that you'll forgive me. I cared about my son too much. Lanlan is having fun with her great-grandfather in Beijing but she misses her mommy and daddy too. She wants to go back to Zhonghai before Christmas and if you're okay with it, give me a call or text me so that we can set on a time for you to pick up Lanlan from the airport."

Guo Xuehua texted her during the afternoon, but Lin Ruoxi hadn't decided on a reply.

Her mind was filled with all sorts of thought and she could somehow hear Lanlan call her mommy.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes reddened at the thought of her daughter. She really missed her since they hadn't met for some time.

They were both at fault for this, but it'd be too harsh for Lanlan to not have her parents by her side.

Lin Ruoxi contemplated it for a short moment before dialling Guo Xuehua's number.

Shortly after, Guo Xuehua answered the call with a bright voice, "Ruoxi? Have you gotten off work?"

"Mmh..."

"You called just in time; we're having dinner now. Shall I pass the phone to Lanlan first?" Guo Xuehua sounded natural as if the conflict between them never existed.

Lin Ruoxi was impressed with her mother-in-law. She was really skilled at mind games; all it took was a few sentences for her to resolve the awkwardness.

"Eh! My dear! Wipe the grease off your hand before taking the phone! Hey...grandma will give it to you, calm down! Don't fall..."

Yang Gongming's laughter could be heard from the side which lightened her mood.

Lin Ruoxi giggled. She could imagine Lanlan's actions, trying to snatch the phone with greasy hands and lips because she was excited to talk to her.

"Mommy! Lanlan misses you..."

Lanlan finally got the phone and she told Lin Ruoxi with a cutesy voice.

Lin Ruoxi stifled a sob and smiled instead, "Mommy misses Lanlan too, do you want to come home?"

"Mmh! Lanlan ate a lot of roast duck, I don't want to eat it anymore. I want to go home; can you come and pick me up..."

Lanlan's words warmed her heart and Lin Ruoxi agreed to everything she wanted.

They talked for fifteen minutes before Lin Ruoxi bade Lanlan goodbye reluctantly. The call was switched over to Guo Xuehua and they decided to send Lanlan back to Zhonghai before Christmas and Lin Ruoxi could pick her up when she arrived.

Throughout the whole conversation, Guo Xuehua never mentioned if she was coming back together with Lanlan. Frankly, Lin Ruoxi felt relieved since it would still feel awkward to see her now even though she was no longer mad at Guo Xuehua.

After ending the call, Lin Ruoxi walked towards the kitchen to cook something for dinner. Although she wasn't hungry, she still had to eat something for her health. It wasn't hard for her to make a simple meal since she had been learning to cook from Wang Ma for some time.

However, the doorbell rang when she had just stepped out of the living room.

Lin Ruoxi made her way to the door and turned on the intercom and some strangers' faces showed up on the screen.

A silver-haired man with pale and smooth skin stood at the front and he was looking through the intercom with an arrogant gaze.

A sense of dread welled up in Lin Ruoxi's chest and she wondered if she should call the police. They looked nowhere friendly, judging by their gothic fashion – black cloaks and leather coats.

But before she could think much about it, the silver-haired man smirked and touched the door gently...

“Bam!!!”

The customized door security burst open as if it was made out of paper!

Lin Ruoxi jumped in shock and ran out of their way while watching them get into her house with a frightened expression.

The silver-haired man glanced at Lin Ruoxi and when he laid his eyes on her neck, greed flashed across his eyes.

“Who...who are you?!” Lin Ruoxi forced herself to calm down.

No one answered her. The silver-haired man ordered the guys in Old English, “It's around this house, search everywhere! Quick!”

“Yes!!”

The men were like tornados as they went through the house with an immense speed!

Lin Ruoxi's face was void of blood and she stopped herself from talking by biting on her lips as she watched them rummage through her house.

It was at this moment cackles were heard from the outside. Silhouettes made their way past the door, a few more people had joined them.

The handsome looking man at the front had long black hair tied up in a ponytail. It looked as if he was in his twenties or thirties and his extravagant suit with gold embroidery made him look especially classy.

“Udinese, your technique saved us time. Thanks for that.” The man smirked.

Udinese wasn't surprised to see him, “You have a dog-like nose huh, Heinholtz. Why is your clan the only one here? Where's Raphael?”

Heinholtz laughed grimly, “There's no need for our leader to show up. The 'Magical Girdle' belongs to us!”

Chapter 1196: Sweet Blood

As Heinholtz showed his stance, blood races from the Lasombra and Bruch tribes started to snarl at each other.

Their fangs had been extended, exposing the ferocious side of the blood races.

Their grim appearances made everything seem like a nightmare, especially when they were by the forest.

Lin Ruoxi stayed rooted to the ground. She wanted to scream so badly, but instead she forced her mouth and eyes shut.

She never dared to watch horror movies, let alone witnessing two groups of blood races intruding her house!

“The ‘magical girdle’ has not been found and you’re already impatient.” Udinese mocked.

Heinholtz snorted, “Drop the act, the tracking spell from the ‘poison vial’ won’t go wrong. If you can’t find it in the house, it must be underground then!”

Having said so, a blood-coloured six-feet tall blade suddenly materialized in his hand!

Black mist intertwined the blade which made it look majestic!

“Move! Blood Bursting Slash!!”

Heinholtz lifted the giant blade and dropped it onto the ground!

“Boom!!!!”

Blood-coloured light filled the house and a turbulence swept up all the furniture!

Such a high rank blood technique broke the living room into halves!

Lin Ruoxi looked at the damage in shock. A three to four meter wide crevice was formed on her marble floor, even the foundation under it was cracked!

As the debris got winded up, they saw a belt-like item in the crevice!

Somehow, even though it was buried underground, there was not a single speck of dust on it because of the golden glow!

Greed showed up in the blood races’ faces when they saw the pattern on the girdle. It was exactly the same as described in the ancient writings!

“I knew it was here, haha! The ‘Magical Girdle’!!” Heinholtz cackled.

Udinese was excited too, but he didn’t dare to snatch the girdle, “Why are you laughing? This isn’t yours.”

“Udinese, I know the Bruch warriors are brave, but we have an upper hand compared to simple minded people like you.”

“Heinholtz, we won’t cower if you want a fight, but before that, shouldn’t we get rid of the low lives outside first?” Udinese smirked.

Heinholtz snorted, “We shall see if your underlings are faster or if my people are crueller...”

They sent a signal that was exclusive to the blood races and the upper ranked blood races behind them moved at once!

Exactly one second later, painful shrieks were heard from the forest!

“They caught us! Kill the blood races!!” Someone shouted and the others roared in response.

Humans from different organizations who had been eyeing on the Magical Girdle started to strike back!

They were hoping to wait for the blood races to fight one another before they show up to steal the Magical Girdle. Unfortunately, they had underestimated the blood races.

The abilities of the dukes and marquises of the blood races were unimaginable, let alone the princes, Udinese and Heinholtz.

All the powerusers and users of hidden technique formed a temporary alliance to battle against the upper ranked blood races!

However, the humans were no match against them. Normal elemental attacks were nothing against the blood races with impenetrable skin and immense recovery speed!

Almost all of the powerusers were killed by the blood races within the next second, whether it was a bite to break their necks or a claw to dig their hearts!

Soon, the villa turned into a slaughterhouse where corpses and sprawled all over the ground!

The smell of blood was nauseating but it only made the blood races excited as their eyes turned red!

“Three dukes, eight marquises and earls...Udinese, is Camarilla so afraid of Sabbat? Is there a need to bring so many elites over?” Heinholtz looked at the ongoing slaughter with an intrigued expression.

“Afraid? Heh, what are you talking about? Heinholtz, didn’t you bring Leshrac and Saka too? They are far stronger than my three dukes.” Udinese joked.

Heinholtz smiled wickedly and his gaze shifted to Lin Ruoxi who was trembling in the living room.

“This woman...it looks like she’ll be a good meal...” Heinholtz licked his bloody lips.

Udinese furrowed his brows and teleported behind Lin Ruoxi!

Lin Ruoxi felt something cold at her neck and Udinese had already grasped her throat from behind!

He lowered his head and sniffed her neck.

The green veins were visible on her pale neck and he breathed out blissfully as if he was sniffing an aged wine.

Tears run down Lin Ruoxi’s cheeks. Even though she was already in the Houtian stage, she was a nobody compared to the prince of the blood races who were technically half-Gods!

Feeling defenceless, she could already imagine him breaking her neck if she showed any sign of resistance!

Death never felt so close to her, but her mind was filled with other thoughts...

How long would he be upset for if I died? Would Lanlan cry continuously if she found out that her mom has died? Was I being too stubborn? If I didn’t move here, I could’ve been having dinner at home happily...

“Ah...she smells so good. I haven’t smelled blood as sweet as hers. Heinholtz, this woman...I call dibs on her. I’ll enjoy the meal after I kill you...”

Heinholtz burst out laughing, “We’ll see if you’re still alive by then.”

At the end of his sentence, a dark red demon flame popped up on his hand. As the third generation blood race, it wasn’t surprising to know that he could control a higher ranked flame demon.

The flame demon was like a dancing devil. The moment it ignited, the flame had swallowed the ceiling and the structure of the house!

It was no doubt that the demon flame could vaporise the whole house!

However, Heinholtz didn’t set his mind on destroying the house, “Saka, Leshrac, play with our good brothers from Camarilla...I’ll deal with Prince Udinese...”

“Yes, your highness!”

The human powerusers had all been wiped out and the only battle left was between the two groups of blood races.

The two dukes responded and immediately attacked the dukes and earls from the Bruch tribe!

An intense battle broke out where the crashing sounds from the blood techniques and fast moving silhouettes could be heard all around the mansion!

“Udinese, take this! Bloodlust Demon Flame!!”

Heinholtz teleported in front of Udinese and he threw a punch at Udinese’s face!

This blood technique was able to suck a prince’s blood, let alone an ordinary blood race!

Udinese had tossed Lin Ruoxi aside ages ago, he didn’t want his prey to be turned into dried meat!

Lin Ruoxi rolled across the marble floor like a rag doll until she bumped into the wall!

“Ah!”

It felt as if someone had broken her bones. The pain and the way they disregarded her as a human made her feel humiliated.

Lin Ruoxi pushed herself up and glared at the silver-haired Udinese.

At the same time, Udinese didn’t face the Bloodlust Demon Flame head on and he took a few steps back before creating two blood wolves made out of demon flame!

Heinholtz didn’t even flinch and he let the wolves bite him before destroying them with his punches.

He materialized a long whip with the flame demon and whipped it towards Udinese.

“You think you can run away? When it comes to speed, Sargerass wouldn’t even stand a chance against me! Accept your fate!!” Heinholtz cackled.

Udinese’s face darkened. The demon flame was getting closer to him and even though he could predict Heinholtz’s movement, he would still lose because of his speed!

“Don’t get too ahead of yourself!”

Udinese took out a small bottle from his sleeves before turning around to face the long whip. The bottle expanded and transformed into a black ball of energy, sucking all the demon flame into the bottle!

Chapter 1197 Gates Of Hell

“Poison Bottle?! Damn it...”

Heinholtz cursed when all of his demon flames were sucked away.

The thirteen holy artifacts were in the hands of the princes, even Lilith who was the fourth generation pureblood couldn't use the Massacre Blade if it wasn't for her father, Prince Sageras.

Prince Udinese owned one of the holy artifacts, the Poison Bottle!

The bottle was bronze in colour with a long neck and a round opening on the top. It looked nothing special but it had a special function.

It could suck away demon flames depending on the user's abilities.

“You're trying to defeat me by using demon flames? You've underestimated me, I'll let you taste the power of your demon flames!”

Udinese cackled as blood dripped down his finger.

The black energy ball engulfed the blood that was emitting a golden glow as if it found a delicious meal!

Oh no!

Heinholtz jolted as if he was reminded of something and he jumped into the air in a split second!

The whole mansion was ruined by the flame demons and the blood techniques, so there was no way to cover himself since the roof was burnt to ashes!

Udinese chanted as his eyes flickered. Suddenly, he roared and black energy balls formed behind him!

Right after that, he summoned the Poison Bottle and a huge cloud of dark reddish blood splattered out of the bottle!

The drops of blood had mutated once they came into contact with the black energy balls!

“Roar...”

The roars and screech of beasts and birds pierced through the sky.

After coming into contact with the blood, the black energy balls had merged into a giant vulture, berserk black wolf and a giant black bear!

Other than their red eyes, the rest of their bodies were completely black!

An army of ferocious beasts had materialised from the Poison Bottle within seconds!

“Let's see if you can be faster than my children!”

Udinese laughed boisterously and snapped his fingers. In the next second, the army of beasts pounced at Heinholtz and his subordinates!

Even though this cost him a lot of his energy, he was still excited from creating an army using the Poison Bottle.

A triumphant smile formed on his face as he looked at the Magical Girdle.

On the other hand, Heinholtz's head throbbed and he extended his demon flame wings to speed up his movements.

He summoned two blades on his hands with demon flame and swung them at the beasts but the vultures reformed immediately after being attacked!

Worse yet, they could also suck his energy since they came from the Poison Bottle!

The dukes and earls were suffering too. At first, they had the upper hand against the Bruch tribe but now they had to handle the ferocious beasts, things no longer looked good for them!

Heinholtz's blood boiled when he noticed his subordinates were starting to lose!

"Fine! Udinese! I won't show you mercy since you're doing the same!"

"Haha!! Heinholtz, you still have the leisure to talk?! You can't do anything to me! Here's some advice from me: gather your people and scam! The artifact belongs to us!!"

Heinholtz snorted and snarled while he turned midair. His wings made out of demon flames had formed a strong explosion!

"Breaking Flame Blood Blade!"

"Boom!!!"

Gigantic blood coloured ripples formed from the blade, destroying a dozen of the beasts within seconds!

Even though they were reforming quickly, it still gave Heinholtz some time!

A golden key appeared on his palm and the complicated looking carvings glowed in red!

Heinholtz tossed the key up and it stayed afloat midair!

Waves of blackish red light started spreading and expanding around the key!

The borders prevented the beasts from getting close to them!

"This is...the Devil Key?! Why do you have it?!"

Udinese's eyes widened in shock when he saw the key!

"Hahahaha!! Surprise!! Sir Raphael saw this coming! He knew you would bring the Poison Bottle so he entrusted the Devil Key to me!!"

"Damn it, Raphael!!!"

Udinese roared but it was pointless!

The Devil Key, the smallest artifact out of the thirteen holy artifacts. It had the most special function, it was a key to open the Gates of Hell!

Once the gates are opened, these energy forms would retreat because it was Satan's territory!

According to the history of Gods, even though no one knew if Satan truly existed, once the Devil Key appeared, the Gates of Hell had never closed completely!

It made the blood races wonder if Satan was a greater God. If not he couldn't have created hell!

Well obviously the user couldn't summon Satan's powers with the key but the prince of a blood race could never be able to withstand the devils from Hell!

"Open! The Gates of Hell!!!"

As Heinholtz shouted the chant, the Devil Key spun around!

"Boom—"

Creaking sounds were heard as the bronze gates appeared while glowing in red!

It opened slowly and everyone could see the black flames dancing as terrifying screams and cackles were heard!

The blood races felt huge oppression coming out of the Gates of Hell!

Lin Ruoxi held her breath out of fear as she hid by the corner.

She couldn't comprehend what she was seeing, praying hard that this nightmare would be over soon!

"Devil...possession!!!"

Heinholtz cackled and his body expanded!

At the same time, a blurry giant silhouette surged out of the Gates of Hell!

No one had the time to look at it closely and it had already entered Heinholtz's body!

A tearing sound escaped his throat and his muscles expanded in size, tearing all his clothes!

Devil Horns appeared on his head and black bulging muscles were revealed under the torn clothes!

Heinholtz tightened his fist and groaned painfully!

A giant pair of devil wings grew on his back. It was seven to eight feet wide and as he flapped the wings, the wind scratched their faces!

The devil possession ceremony was finally over and he bellowed while gripping his scaled claws.

"Alright...Udinese...it's time for us to play..." Heinholtz was getting excited when he felt the immense energy in his body.

Udinese was tense, "Hmph, it'll only last for 15 minutes. You might not defeat me by then!"

"Is it? You can try..."

The moment he said that, Heinholtz flapped his wings hard and destroyed a dozen vultures that were coming close to him!!

Chapter 1198 You Still Do Not Get It

The beasts were nothing to him now!

Heinholtz guffawed and his body dropped to the ground at the speed of light!

Just when he was close to touching the ground, he made a sharp 90 degrees turn towards Udinese!

Udinese had a bad feeling and he summoned two wolves in front of him before Heinholtz came close to me!

Heinholtz ignored his tactics and tore up the wolves, landing a punch on Udinese's abdomen!

"Boom!!"

Udinese growled as his body was thrown backwards like a missile. He broke through two walls before digging a lane across the floor until he came to a stop.

Heinholtz followed closely and landed another attack on Udinese right when he was trying to get up!

With the devil's power bestowed on him, it strengthened his powers as a half-God. He was as strong as a God!

When it came down to physical strength, Udinese stood no chance against him!

Even though he had the Poisonous Bottle, it wasn't suited for a solo match like this. Frankly, it was useless against the Devil Key!

Udinese was covered with blood as Heinholtz attacked him continuously.

Even if his body was repairing itself quickly, it was obvious that his body had weakened!

Soon, Udinese started to tremble!

His body was weakening from using the Poisonous Bottle and the black energy forms vanished rapidly from the lack of control. The Lasombra tribe gained back the upper hand!

"Looks like the match has ended, Udinese. I suppose your tribe will decline soon if your people die here...tsk tsk, this isn't Europe. No one can save you."

Heinholtz guffawed but he wasn't in a hurry to end Udinese's life. Instead, he teleported next to Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi jolted in shock when she noticed the devilized Heinholtz. She kept her head down as she trembled out of fear.

"Heh, miss, don't be afraid. You won't feel the fear anymore...I'll suck all your blood gently..."

Heinholtz smirked. He opened his hand and his nails grew rapidly.

With a snap of his wrist, he lifted her up by grabbing onto her waist!

His sharp nails cut her skin even though he was just holding onto the side of her waist.

Blood oozed out of the wound and stained her white evening gown...

Lin Ruoxi moaned out of pain but she bit her lip and tried to get out of his grip. However, it only made the pain intensify as if his devil nails would pierce through her anytime soon!

Heinholtz's eyes glistened with greed as he took a whiff of her blood!

"I told you...I told you that the prey belongs to me tonight! Udinese, watch me devour my meal, I'll end your life later!"

Having said so, Heinholtz bared his fangs!

Lin Ruoxi held her breath. She knew she would die the second his fangs pierced her neck!

She didn't dare to open her eyes. It was too late to end her own life!

Heinholtz cackled at her reaction.

The blood races watched him move and just when his fangs were about to pierce her neck, a painful screech escaped his throat!

The next second they realised, a silhouette had appeared behind Heinholtz!

Heinholtz's arm was broken by the silhouette!

His muscular arm covered with protective scales were cut off by some unimaginable strength and the immense pain made Heinholtz retreat out of reflex!

"You...who are you?! Why are you here?!"

New muscles were growing at his broken arm because of the blood race's extraordinary regenerative capacity.

He wasn't afraid of losing an arm since it would grow back in seconds but most importantly, he didn't realise someone had come close to him!

Worse yet, he didn't even realise how he attacked him!

The fact that he was able to conceal his aura and move at such a speed made Heinholtz's blood pressure rise!

Yang Chen didn't answer his question, tossing the broken arm away instead.

Lin Ruoxi lost all strength in her body and she fell onto the ground.

She looked at Yang Chen with a dazed expression, unable to describe what she was feeling.

Even though she desperately wished for him to save her like how he had always been doing, now that he was actually here, her feelings were mixed now .

Joy? Shock? Or disbelief?

Lin Ruoxi didn't know how to describe her feelings, only sobs came out...

It felt as if centuries had passed since their last meeting.

Yang Chen was unaffected by her tears, he didn't even pull her up as if he was unbothered.

Yang Chen was starting to look like a bottomless black hole in the eyes of the blood races. All the darkness in the world was moving towards him...

Fear crept up their heart as they felt a much more wicked and terrifying aura coming from him – a strong thirst for blood far greater than the Gates of Hell!

The dukes had been alive for thousands of years, they knew one couldn't be born with this aura! It was built up from taking other people's lives!

Within the few seconds, the blood races were reminded of a person who looked really similar to the man in front of him...

"P-pluto?"

Udinese guessed which made the other blood races jolt out of shock!

Heinholtz's suspicions were confirmed when he heard Udinese!

As a prince of the blood race, they were familiar with Yang Chen's appearance since they had encountered him many times. It didn't strike their mind since he appeared without any signs.

Cold sweat formed on Heinholtz's forehead. Even though his ability should be equivalent to a God from being possessed by a devil, he was facing an actual God.

"Your majesty Pluto...I don't know why you broke my arm but there shouldn't be any grudges between the Sabbat and the Gods right?" Heinholtz asked carefully.

Yang Chen stood at the same spot, his face remained expressionless as the wind swayed his suit.

He lifted his left arm and beckoned Heinholtz over by bending his finger.

"Come and die."

These three words were uttered slowly with a deep voice, but it ticked Heinholtz off!

"Your majesty Pluto, please don't make a joke like that. I respect you but it doesn't mean that the Sabbat is an easy target! We're not fools. There has to be a reason for you to start a fight with me!"

Heinholtz smiled, "Unless you're here for the 'Magical Girdle'? If that's the case, it's in the crevice, you can take it. We can give it to you so there's no need to start a fight."

Yang Chen repeated the same action as if he didn't hear him, "Come and die..."

A greater oppression threatened to drown Heinholtz like a tsunami!

Even the blood races who stood far away sensed it too!

They didn't dare to move even if they felt humiliated, fully aware that they couldn't fight back.

Heinholtz trembled out of anger and he could no longer stand the growing fear. With a loud growl, he fluttered his devil wings and rushed towards Yang Chen!

"You've gone too far!!"

He sped up the devil wings to the point that the other blood races couldn't even see his silhouette. A wave of hellfire was summoned using the devil's power!

The hellfire exploded and threatened to engulf Yang Chen like a black ball of fire!

Waves of ripples were formed, causing the other blood races to evade their gazes!

Sand and dust were brought up as the marble floor cracked further, revealing the burnt ground beneath it!

Once the view was no longer obstructed, the blood races finally looked over.

Their eyes widened in disbelief the moment they saw what had happened!

A human arm extended forward and grabbed Heinholtz's head!

The hellfire didn't hurt the man at all! Nor was the woman affected in any way!

It all happened just as he said!

Heinholtz could no longer think about his circumstances. He had unleashed all of the devil and his own power to summon the hellfire but the moment he came close to Yang Chen, a hand had grasped his head!

Yang Chen didn't even budge. The terrifying power which tore through ten feet of marble floor had no effect on him!

With his hand on Heinholtz's head, Yang Chen spoke with a flat voice, "I told you to come over, I didn't say you could do anything else."

Heinholtz tried to escape his grip but it was futile!

Overwhelmed by fear, he flapped his devil wings to hurt Yang Chen!

However, Yang Chen's right hand pulled his wings out the moment he moved his wings!

Blood squirted out as Yang Chen tore the wing out of his back!

"It looks like you still don't get it..."

Yang Chen cocked his head and turned towards his other wing. Heinholtz couldn't even control or stop his wings from moving into his hand!

Another tearing sound was heard. Heinholtz gasped, he couldn't even groan as his face twitched out of pain!

Chapter 1199

Ye Fire

Their legs gave out at his ruthless attack!

Heinholtz was a third-generation blood race and now that he was being possessed by the devil, even the most advanced explosives wouldn't hurt him!

Why was he so vulnerable in front of God?! Was it because Pluto's power had advanced to an unimaginable level?!

The devil's power was persistent. A new pair of wings grew on Heinholtz's back after Yang Chen tore it down.

However, Heinholtz couldn't get away from Yang Chen's grip. He was like a helpless bug facing a giant.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows as he stared at the growing pair of wings, "So troublesome..."

He chanted something and with a wave of his hand, the Chaos Cauldron was summoned!

The blood races' jaws dropped when they saw the weird-looking cauldron grow to the size of a house!

What was this?!

Lin Ruoxi stared at Yang Chen blankly as it was her first time seeing him use an artifact like this. She couldn't even think about his cold attitude.

This idea came to Yang Chen randomly. If the Chaos Cauldron could gobble up the cultivators, could it do the same with other people? Blood race was one of the odd races, so what would happen if Yang Chen gobbled him up with the Chaos Cauldron and then refined him with the Samadhi True Fire?

Yang Chen's motive frightened Heinholtz!

The man in front of him smirked and the Chaos Cauldron roared in response!

"Congratulations on being my first test subject..."

Yang Chen muttered and summoned the Chaos Cauldron onto Heinholtz!

Heinholtz felt an irresistible sucking force pulling him in and no matter how hard he tried to get away, it was futile!

"No!!!"

A ferocious beast spirit was semi-visible in the cauldron as if it couldn't wait any longer to devour him.

Within seconds, Heinholtz was sucked into the cauldron.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate to summon a ball of Samadhi True Fire into the cauldron to speed up the process!

The blood races only heard a few fearful gasps from the cauldron before everything went completely still!

The Gates of Hells were shut close as Heinholtz died!

The Devil Key might be an artifact but it stood no chance against the Samadhi True Fire and the Chaos Cauldron, thus it was destroyed along with Heinholtz.

Yang Chen felt magical energy coming from the cauldron as the Prince was completely refined.

The dark and ferocious energy surged towards Yang Chen and maybe because the devil wasn't able to get away from Heinholtz's body, the demon flame came along with the dark energy too.

Yang Chen was disappointed that not a single bit of spiritual energy was released since blood races weren't alive. It was useless for his cultivation.

However, Yang Chen was excited about the demon flames and the dark attribute from the blood races. He could feel that he might be near to the last stage of the Three Yang Fire, the Ye Fire!

That wasn't the only thing, the Ming Water that had been causing him headache needed something murky like this!

Even though the devil's possession strengthened his body temporarily, it also corroded his sanity!

That was the power of the Ming Water – to corrode the cultivators' body and mind!

As it dawned on him, Yang Chen waved his hands and a surge of Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy materialised mid-air and transformed into a weird ball of gurgling liquid!

There were dark mists oozing out of the blue liquid but upon a closer look, it looked as if there was nothing in the liquid.

It wasn't cold nor hot and it gurgled mid-air like stagnant water!

The blood races could tell the danger of this liquid even when watching from afar!

"Ming water...ming water...hah, haha!"

Yang Chen guffawed, feeling triumphant from reaching a breakthrough.

Udinese sensed that things were about to go downhill. He walked towards Yang Chen carefully and thanked him in a respectful manner, "Your Majesty Pluto, thank you for saving our lives. We'll leave immediately and not bother you any longer!"

Udinese finished his sentence and was about to leave when Yang Chen stopped him, "Don't move, this isn't over yet."

Udinese feigned calm, "Do you have any orders for me?"

The Chaos Cauldron was still floating in the air as Yang Chen twirled the Ming Water around like a toy.

"The woman on the ground, who touched her?" Yang Chen asked nonchalantly.

Udinese looked ashy, he knew that the woman was the cause of Yang Chen's anger!

"l...l..."

Just as Udinese stuttered, a duke from Sabbat cried out, "Your Majesty Pluto, it's Udinese! He's the first person to hurt this lady! He's the culprit!"

The Lasombra tried to get away from this as they had lost Prince Heinholtz.

Their best option was to have Yang Chen kill Udinese.

Udinese's face fell and he roared with a panic-stricken face, "Nonsense! Heinholtz was the one who hurt this lady! He wanted to suck her blood!"

The Bruch tribe defended Udinese, aware of the importance of this.

Soon, both tribes started to quarrel fiercely.

Yang Chen's gaze darkened and a sneer formed on his lips.

"Actually, there's no need to quarrel about this."

"Your Majesty Pluto! It really wasn't me!" Udinese shook his head as he moved backwards.

Yang Chen grinned, "It doesn't matter who it was...all of you deserve to die anyways..."

The blood races became dead silent at his nonchalant attitude.

They looked at the smiley man in disbelief but no one dared to doubt his words!

"Your Majesty Pluto! You can't do this! Aren't you working with Camarilla?! Don't you remember that Marquess Lilith is your friend?!" Udinese tried to persuade him.

"Friend?" Yang Chen was humoured as if he had heard a joke, "You don't even recognise my woman and you even tried to suck her blood. Yet you want to be my friend?"

"I..." Udinese couldn't say anything else.

The other blood races exchanged gazes with another. They were all thinking about the same thing – run!

Even Heinholtz was killed by Yang Chen, so how could they stay here any longer?!

Unfortunately, Yang Chen didn't keep the cauldron because he was waiting for this moment!

Just when the blood races decided to run away, a crashing sound was heard from the Chaos Cauldron!

A powerful force wrapped around them like tentacles!

They struggled but it was to no avail.

With a wave of his hand, a water chain made out of Ming Water tied Udinese up!

Udinese bellowed in agony as he struggled to get away but the Ming Water corroded his 'immortal' body within seconds!

All the blood races were wiped out and no marks were left behind.

After refining all the blood races in the Chaos Cauldron, Yang Chen kept the cauldron and dispersed the Ming Water.

Peace had returned once again.

After taking a deep breath, Yang Chen turned around and looked down at Lin Ruoxi with an expressionless face. She was trying her best to stand up, tightening her jaw as she tried to withstand the pain.

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Blood was oozing out of her wounds and bruises were seen everywhere from her earlier fall.

This made it hard for her to move.

Even though she noticed that Yang Chen had turned around to face her, she still stood by the side quietly.

“You can’t stay here anymore.” Yang Chen spoke up after a long silence.

“Mmh.”

The mansion was ruined from the battle, blood was pooling everywhere from the corpses.

“Don’t move, let me treat you.”

Yang Chen extended one of his hands to hold her but his hands trembled and he froze.

Lin Ruoxi looked at him and realised that he looked anxious instead of angry.

“What’s wrong? Why is your hand trembling?” Lin Ruoxi was worried.

Yang Chen looked down, trying to hide his tearful eyes from her.

But Lin Ruoxi saw everything. After an initial shock, restless came up to her, “What is going on? Are we still in danger?”

Yang Chen gasped in the cold air and smiled bitterly, “Danger? How can it be any more dangerous than just now? You almost died.”

Lin Ruoxi was startled.

It finally dawned on her. Yang Chen was still feeling the lingering fear!

He acted coldly but he was just trying to mask the fear in him!

Lin Ruoxi had never seen him like this. How much fear was he feeling for him to act so cautiously?

Yang Chen showed a self-deprecating smile, “Did you know that you’ll become a dried corpse if I came any later? Why must this happen to you? Why can’t I take good care of you even when I’m alive?” Am I really that useless? I’ve already witnessed her and the child’s death two years ago. I really don’t have the confidence to say that I’ll be able to get out of it if it happens again. Lin Ruoxi, I beg of you, don’t die in front of me, even if that’s the end, let me die first. Please?”

Guilt filled Lin Ruoxi’s mind as she looked at his desperate gaze.

“I...”

“Don’t say anything,” Yang Chen cut her off and took out the Fengxiang Bracelet from the Sumeru Ring, “I know you think that I’m selfish. How can I ask you to do this when I’ve made a mistake. I’m not pushing you to forgive me and I can’t guarantee that I won’t anger you anymore, but please, wear this bracelet so that I can feel better. It’s also for your own good.”

Lin Ruoxi looked at him deeply but she didn't refuse his plea and put on the bracelet herself.

At the same time, some cars were seen driving towards them. It was the latecomers – people from Sword in the Stone.

The whole battle only lasted around ten minutes. Even though Yang Chen could teleport here, it took some time for the Sword in the Stone to come here.

Lola and the others got out of the car and they froze at the sight of the corpses. Their faces lit up when they spotted the glowing girdle but Yang Chen's appearance made them feel wary.

After all, he was the only one alive so it was natural for them to think of Yang Chen as the murderer.

Yang Chen knew what they were thinking but he didn't bother to explain himself. He didn't mind being accused as a murderer since he had killed more people than this.

Lin Ruoxi was puzzled to see the strangers but Yang Chen pulled her away before she could say anything and started to heal her wounds with the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture.

"Damn it, we came too late! This devil has killed everyone!" Prince cursed.

Lola reprimanded him immediately, "Shut up, Prince. Haven't you done enough?"

"That's weird. Why isn't there any corpse of the blood races? Did they all run away?" Someone asked.

Just when they were being doubtful, Yang Chen had finished treating Lin Ruoxi and was walking towards the crevice.

Everyone watched him nervously as he summoned the 'Magical Girdle' into his hands.

Yang Chen bounced it on hand and chuckled, "I don't know who put this here but this is a fake artifact."

Those from the Sword in the Stone kept quiet. They didn't believe in him but no one dared to make a move because of his terrifying abilities.

Yang Chen looked at them mockingly and tossed the girdle up before throwing a ball of Nanming Li Fire to it.

"Boom!"

The glowing 'Magical Girdle' exploded into ashes!

Everyone else was shocked. They didn't see this coming!

Yang Chen dusted his hands, "Alright, I don't know who started the prank but you guys have come here for nothing. The Yellow Flame Iron Brigade is keeping an eye on you guys too. You might want to return to Scotland soon, in case anything happens to your country. Who knows, it might be a trick to lure guys out of Scotland."

Lola and the rest understood this and they nodded at each other before bowing down to Yang Chen.

"Your Majesty Pluto, thank you for informing us. We'll leave China right away."

They got into their cars and left immediately.

Lin Ruoxi felt disgusted by the corpses and she asked Yang Chen, “What do we do about the corpses? Should we inform the police?”

Yang Chen shook his head, “Don’t worry, the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade will take care of it. Let’s go home.”

Since Lin Ruoxi was still wearing her pyjamas, Yang Chen didn’t hesitate to carry her before teleporting back to Xijiao Villas.

Once they had reached home, Yang Chen called Wang Ma and she was delighted to know that Lin Ruoxi was finally willing to come home. Xiao Zhiqing, on the other hand, resented it since it meant that she had to be separated from her mom once again.

Wang Ma was used to living with Lin Ruoxi so she couldn’t really care about her daughter’s complaints.

Lin Ruoxi went upstairs and she ended up going into Yang Chen’s room after a short internal conflict.

Even though it was awkward to sleep together after a quarrel, Lin Ruoxi’s heart softened when she was reminded of his pained expression.

However, Yang Chen didn’t come upstairs even after she showered and had changed into a new set of pyjamas.

Feeling puzzled, she walked towards the railing and saw that Yang Chen was sitting on the couch by himself.

The light wasn’t on, the television wasn’t turned on either. He just sat there quietly with his arms around his head as if he was deep in thought.

It felt as if his body was about to be engulfed by the darkness.

Lin Ruoxi felt something warm in her eyes. Somehow, she hoped that he could come up to her and joke around as usual.

She realised that she didn’t like to see such a somber expression on his face.

“Aren’t you sleeping?” Lin Ruoxi bit her lip.

Yang Chen looked up and showed a faint smile but he couldn’t mask the fatigue, “You should rest first. I’m thinking about something. I need to calm down first.”

“Are you still mad at me? I know I have a bad temper.” Lin Ruoxi mumbled.

“Don’t overthink it, it has nothing to do with you. It’s me.” Yang Chen comforted her.

Lin Ruoxi couldn’t say anything, so she returned to the room reluctantly.

Both of them slept without dreaming, occupied with their own thoughts.

At the same time, there stood a snow covered mountain in northwest China – Tian Shan.

Only yaks and extreme hikers would visit a place like this, so most of the time it was pretty much deserted.

Right on one of the peaks, a lady was seen stepping on the snow with bare feet.