

## Chapter 1221 - The Golden Times

### The Golden Times

Yang Chen immediately changed his tone and smiled, "But of course, if you disagree, we can still further negotiate..."

"I agree, of course I will," Lin Ruoxi said without any expression, "Go ahead, my brother and I won't die of starvation or get lost without you. Besides, I can just tell Lanlan that her father wants to accompany her aunties instead of her."

Yang Chen gave a wry smile, "Honey, how can you teach your child this? The chubby girl will misunderstand."

"This is not a misunderstanding, you are going to accompany other women," Lin Ruoxi stared at him.

Yang Chen didn't dare to meet her eyes and scratched his head, "It's not what you think. Many of my old friends in Sicily wants me to go take a look, I can't be ditching them right? Just give me a week and I'll be back as soon as I finish my work."

Lin Ruoxi squinted her eyes, "How come Rose and sister Cai Ning can attend but not me and Lanlan?"

Yang Chen quickly waved his hand, "Oh no way, the Mercenary Conference at Sicily Island is mainly about battles. You know Lanlan well enough, the people there are all fierce and courageous, if she went there, it would definitely be trouble."

Lin Ruoxi managed to understand Yang Chen's concern and calmed down a little, but was still quite dissatisfied.

Yang Chen saw the woman pouting her lips slightly and knew that she was almost convinced. As he was about to say something nice, his phone started vibrating.

He took out his phone and saw that it was from Guo Xuehua.

He answered, "Hello, mother? What is it?"

Lin Ruoxi heard that it was from her mother-in-law and listened closely.

After a while, Yang Chen's expression changed, he cut off the call after saying a few words.

"Did I hear something about Yang Lie?" Lin Ruoxi asked worriedly.

Yang Chen didn't deny and nodded, "Mother said that Yang Lie had returned to the Yang residence. He said that he wanted to change for the better and had enrolled into the army once again. The old man wants us to return to Beijing earlier in January, we will be busy before and after the New Years."

"So... what are you thinking, are you really going to kill Yang Lie?" Lin Ruoxi looked at the man anxiously.

Yang Chen kept quiet, his determination in his heart to kill Yang Lie wasn't as strong as before. In fact, Yang Lie didn't bother much about his growth since young and secondly, Yang Chen cared about his family more and more so he didn't want to make things difficult.

However, he still felt strange about Yang Lie's sudden return, although he isn't able to think of a specific reason.

Yang Chen sighed heavily, "Let's see how things goes after returning to Beijing, I shall see what kind of game my brother is going to play. If he can behave from now on, I won't bother to kill him, I can't be letting Lanlan know that her father killed his own biological brother right?"

Lin Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief and showed a faint smile, "Seems like my husband has become mature."

Yang Chen blushed and felt embarrassed, but since he got married and now had a daughter, some changes had taken place in his mentality. He laughed and said, "Back to the previous topic, honey, show me some mercy and give me a few days off. I'll definitely be back on time and we will bring Lanlan back to Beijing. You two can play as much as you want there, alright?"

Lin Ruoxi knew that she couldn't stop him no matter what and rolled her eyes at him. She nodded and warned him, "If you dare to ditch your daughter and I, bear your own consequences!"

Yang Chen quickly agreed and thought, if the conference had not finished, he would blow up the venue if he had to in order to come home.

In the following days, the transition of work in Yulei completed smoothly. As soon as Xue Minghe got his position, he managed to arrange things nicely.

Yang Chen's director position in the entertainment company was directly given to Zhao Teng, he wouldn't have much time to manage anyway.

After Lin Ruoxi stepped down from her post, she placed more effort into cultivation and accompanied her daughter. Wang Ma was overjoyed, it was as though she was seeing her daughter and granddaughter being together.

From time to time, Xiao Zhiqing, Li Jingjing, Cai Yan and An Xin who were more unoccupied would come over to the house to talk and play mahjong, the place was getting more and more lively.

An Xin was also thinking of getting a successor to manage the An Clan after hearing about Lin Ruoxi's resignation. However, she couldn't think of an appropriate and reliable person, so she passed the thought for now.

Min Juan on the other hand was afraid of being fired. After all, Lanlan didn't need the care from her nanny most of the time now. Fortunately, Wang Ma kept her to help around at home and her heart was settled.

Yang Chen went to the Mediterranean base as promised after guiding the rest of the women for a few days. Rose and Cai Ning had waited for a week and the Caesar Conference would commence a day later.

These days, except for cultivation, the two had gotten along well with the people staying there as well.

Despite the language barrier, after they entered the Soul Forming Stage, their memory became excellent and it wasn't too difficult to learn new languages.

In addition to that, the residents on the island were mostly retirees from the special forces, mercenaries and ZERO, so it was even more convenient for the two to find common languages together.

The two's superb skill had also made the children who loved battling favor them, and giving the children advice had also become an interesting activity.

In short, the two would be unwilling to leave now.

Old Ron, being the 'prestigious tour guide' for this Sicily Island trip did all the preparations voluntarily.

Upon Yang Chen's arrival, Ron had already prepared a luxurious private jet, waiting for him and the two women to depart.

Since it was just a half an hour trip from The Forgotten Realms to Sicily Island, they could arrive in a blink of an eye. But since this was a journey for entertainment, Ron was still insisting on quality.

As the island with the most dense population, Sicily Island was located in the Southwest area of the Asia Pacific Island.

As stated in history, the ancient Greeks, Roman Empire, Byzantines, Normans etc, had all ruled this island before. After the split of the Kingdom of Sicily, the Spanish moved in here and later on the Kingdom of Italy took over Sicily. Now, Sicily had gained autonomy.

This place was often known to the world, mainly because the Italian mafias were all over this place.

The Mafia families had organized a 'shadow government' which was almost parallel to the regular government. Their minions control the whole under their banner.

Here, the law was empty and pale, only the Mafia's profiteering rule and network of interests were the most reliable guarantee.

The Constantine family of Ron was one of the ancient and strongest families among the Mafias.

However, Ron had resigned as the clan leader for many years. Although his seniority was the most noble in the family, the old man didn't take his Mafia background seriously.

On the plane, Cai Ning and Rose were fascinated by the various customs and cultures mentioned by Ron, but they were more curious about the Mafia Alliance.

"Mr. Ron, I heard from the people on the island that you are still the honorary president of the Mafia Alliance? Tell us how you became the president, it sounds amazing," Rose sincerely asked. Her Red Thorns Society was nothing compared to the Italian Mafia family, too amateur! They were gangsters with hundreds of years of history!

Ron seemed calm and didn't think it was too great and smiled, "Lady Rose, all of this is attributed to the great Majesty Pluto. In fact, if he didn't help us, our Mafia might have disappeared in Sicily."

"Our husband? What did he do?" Cai Ning curiously said. Ron sighed "My two ladies, in fact, these old antique families in our Mafia Alliance have gradually declined in recent decades. After all, our scope of activities is still too small, and most people in the world cannot tolerate our existence. At that time, the Italian government found the right time and dispatched special forces from France and the United Kingdom to land on the beach, hoping to wipe out the main forces of our Mafia family in one fell swoop. Although we received news, it was still difficult to resist their surging firepower. You must know that when the state machinery is forced to operate, some precaution is not a problem for them. But when

our main force is about to be defeated due to lack of ammunition and personnel, His Majesty Pluto suddenly appeared!”

A gleam of light appeared in Ron’s pair of old eyes, “I still remember that in my dreams, His Majesty Pluto broke several steel guns in front of us in the rain of bullets and overturned several armored vehicles. The picture of him rushing into the rear of their British army and unscrewing their commander’s head with one hand... That kind of figure made us old guys full of enthusiasm, not to mention the fanatical worship of those young people... I happen to be the president of the alliance, and after successfully overcoming such a crisis, I was fortunate enough to get the false name of the honorary president...”

Rose and Cai Ning both beamed their beautiful eyes, looking at Yang Chen with emotion, but the man, holding toothpicks in both hands, kept poking the tropical fruits in the fruit plate and sending them to his mouth.

Being stared at by two women like this, Yang Chen subconsciously poked two pieces of dragon fruit and gave it to them. He smiled and asked, “Would you like to eat?”

Rose and Cai Ning suddenly felt that there was a huge difference between their expectations and the reality...

## **Chapter 1222**

### **Platinum**

Although they thought that he was fooling around, how could he be only eating fruits like a ‘starved ghost’ while they were talking about his ‘great deeds’.

But since it’s already by their lips, the two women still ate the dragon fruit.

“Do you want some more? It’s quite nice,” Yang Chen asked.

Rose gulped and rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, “We’re talking about you man. You didn’t tell us anything, Ning’Er and I love hearing about your past stories.”

Yang Chen waved his hand, “What’s there to talk about, it’s not something happy anyway.”

Cai Ning turned to Ron and asked, “Mr Ron, how did you meet Yang Chen before? How did you become his steward from the President of the Mafia Alliance?”

Ron looked helpless, “My lady, to be honest, this is what I always wanted to ask His Majesty Pluto, but he refuses to tell me. In fact, I didn’t even know him before the Three Kingdoms invasion of Sicily and our Mafia Alliance hardly had any intersection with him. At that time, his sudden appearance shocked us, but in any case, he was the reason how we managed to defeat the British elite troops and then defeated the Italian and French troops.”

The two looked at each other suspiciously, they didn’t expect Yang Chen to be the kind of person who would defend justice...Although, the Mafia Alliance couldn’t really relate to justice.

“Honey, why did you help Mr Ron back then,” Rose asked curiously.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose, "What's so interesting about it, probably because I was drunk and felt like killing randomly..."

"Don't beat around the bush, you always rub your nose when you lie," Rose pinched his nose and insulted him.

Yang Chen was stared at by the two women who were dumbfounded. Since it's been so many years, I guess it's fine to say it then, "In fact, it was also by accident..."

"By accident?"

Ron was listening attentively as well, he was also very confused about what happened at that time.

Yang Chen nodded, "At that time, I just agreed to Catherine... Oh, that was, Jane's mother, to help the two solve the English royal family's pursuit and seize the British royal status. Coincidentally, the one responsible for the pursuit, the commander of the special forces was also the guy responsible for attacking Sicily. I so happened to find him that day, and he was commanding his troops to compete with the Mafia Alliance. How could I wait for them to finish before killing? Time is precious, I still had to run back to England to fight with the group of guys with the Sword in the Stone, so I didn't care about it too much, I just killed him.

Ron showed a complicated expression, he finally understood why Yang Chen was reluctant to tell them the truth. After all, helping them was really just an 'incidental occurrence'.

With a bitter smile, Ron didn't know what to say, but he was in debt after all, so he didn't bother much about it.

Rose and Cai Ning on the other hand couldn't help laughing. Only Yang Chen would be able to do such shameless and reckless actions.

As they were talking and laughing, they had finally reached Palermo, the capital of Sicily.

Palermo was hailed as the most beautiful Muslim city in the world by the great poet Dante at the beginning of the Renaissance. Here, there were breathtaking Arabian architecture sceneries everywhere.

After getting off the plane, Fidero, the current patriarch of the Constantine family, also the eldest son of Ron, had sent a few black Bentleys, quietly waiting outside of the airport.

Fidero's appearance was very similar to Ron, a gentleman with moustache and a pair of golden glasses. He didn't look like the leader of a mafia family at all.

When Yang Chen's figure in a floral blouse appeared in front of the Mafia group, Fidero and the other Constantine family disciples looked eagerly.

"Your Majesty Pluto, welcome to Sicily Island once again," Fidero bowed to greet him and the black suited men behind him followed humbly.

Some people passing by didn't think it was too strange to see this scene. In Sicily, especially among the Mafia, it was very common for the class to be distinct, and it was not a big deal if someone suddenly knelt on the road.

Yang Chen waved his hand casually, "Fidero, just do that to your father, it doesn't matter much to me."

Ron laughed aside, "Your Majesty Pluto, they are showing you their respect, they would've been dead by now if it wasn't for you."

Yang Chen shrugged, knowing how these guys wouldn't change even after many years, so he didn't bother.

Rose and Cai Ning got in the car and curiously looked at the scenery of Palermo outside the car window. The rich Gothic, Roman and other characteristic styles here made the two girls dizzy.

On the streets and at the market, tourists and local residents chatted lively, all kinds of races and costumes as if the entire world integrated together.

"There's nothing too special though, it's just an ordinary tourist city, is this really the Mafia's territory?" Rose found it unbelievable.

Yang Chen couldn't help himself, "Baby Rose, do you think that the Mafia is like the ones on TV? They have to live as well. Nobody likes a smoky life, they also hope that they live in a beautiful and quiet place. The mafia is another ruler of the island, not a terrorist organization. It's just that they are more inclined to use violence to solve problems compared to the ordinary governments."

Ron agreed and said, "That's right Lady Rose. In fact, most of this was maintained and built by our Mafia Alliance. For us, this is our home, which is not as exaggerated as outsiders would think."

Cai Ning asked, "Are we going to Mr Ron's house now?"

Ronn shook his head, "Lady Cai Ning, our Constantine family is located in Caltanissetta of the central region. We are here in Palermo mainly because the opening ceremony of the Caesar Conference will be held in the 'Colosseum' by the harbour. We are now going to the Federico Hotel that I've booked earlier."

"Colosseum? Isn't that in Rome?" Cai Ning wondered.

"Hehe, that is the most famous ancient Roman Colosseum. In fact, there are many Colosseums around the world. Our Colosseum in Palermo is also one of them, but it is built independently on the port. It's normally used for training within our Mafia Alliance and will be changed to a fighting venue during the Caesar Conference," Ron explained.

Hearing his description, the two women were exceptionally excited for tomorrow's journey, as if it was a grand event from another world.

More than ten minutes later, Fidero from the front of the car spoke a few words in Italian and hung up the call with a solemn expression.

"Fidero, is there something wrong with the hotel?" Ron asked after hearing something from the back.

Fidero turned back humbly and nodded, "Yes, my father. The owner of the Federico Hotel said that someone has occupied the VIP suite that we've originally booked. They even threaten to kill everyone working in the hotel if they dare to chase them out."

Ron's usual peaceful face darkened immediately, "Who are they, such bold actions!"

"Not sure, the owner said it was a group of freaks wearing white cloaks and golden masks, they can't identify them even through their accent. There were a few mercenaries who stood up for the owner but were all beaten and thrown out directly. Their strength seems to be good," Fidero said.

"White cloaks? Golden masks?" Ron frowned deeply and asked Yang Chen who was half lying on his seat, "Your Majesty Pluto, I don't remember any mercenary group dressed like this, do you know anything?"

Yang Chen squinted his eyes and said lazily, "Nope, probably a new group..."

Ron nodded. If Yang Chen hadn't met them before, it could only be a new mercenary group.

Cai Ning asked, "Why would they snatch our room? Are they against us?"

Ron shook his head, "Not necessarily. Lady Cai Ning, Federico Hotel is one of the most luxurious hotels in Palermo. Its VIP suite is almost equivalent to a status symbol. In recent days, dignitaries, rich people, and powerful mercenaries from all over the world have gathered here. During the Caesar Conference, the figures who get to stay in the VIP suite are one of a kind and a symbol of loftiness. So, they did this probably to prove their status, to demonstrate to everyone, and to show their ambition of fearing no one.

Chapter 1223 - Freaks

### **Freaks**

After listening to Ron's explanation, Cai Ning and Rose got nervous. Not in fear, but in excitement, as they were about to face violence just right after they arrived!

Fidero was getting anxious, he was ordered by his father to facilitate Yang Chen's trip for the Caesar Conference but a bunch of freaks appeared out of nowhere and he was afraid that Yang Chen would blame him for this.

"Father, we've booked three VIP suites in total at the Federico Hotel. One for His Majesty Pluto and the two ladies, and the rest for the Sea Eagles elite troops. I am afraid that the members may encounter vigorous conflicts with those people when they arrive."

Ron frowned, "You don't have to be nervous, it's not your fault. We should be arriving earlier than the Sea Eagles troop at this speed."

Rose couldn't help asking, "Mr Ron, are we only sending the Sea Eagles Troop this time?"

Ron explained with a smile, "Madam, the selection of personnel is determined by Sauron. Although the team is named after the Sea Eagles, the internal members are from various troops under His Majesty Pluto, including assassins from ZERO. It's just that we can't fight within ourselves, so we gather in one team. At each Caesars Conference, the soldiers who have made the most progress and are relatively ranked in the forefront of all troops are selected."

"When I was in Zhonghai, I met Molin from one of the Sea Eagles team, what rank is he at?" Rose continued asking curiously.

Ron thought for a while. Seeing that Yang Chen didn't say anything while taking a nap, he had to continue by himself, "Captain Molin is in charge of Nordic affairs. In fact, he is best at snow combat command and other projects. As for battling, they are also among the best in the Sea Eagles, but they are not on par to the top fighters of the troop, let alone the top assassins in ZERO. After all, many top fighters, in addition to excellent combat skills, are powerusers themselves or some Inheritors of ancient power, their strength actually surpasses ordinary humans."

Upon hearing this, Rose's face beamed with delight. She knew very well that the combat effectiveness of Molin and others when they exerted their full strength weren't the strongest, and they couldn't wait to meet Yang Chen's representative team.

Yang Chen looked at the woman's jubilant energy, and felt in his heart that every person would really act differently. They were all women but Lin Ruoxi always told herself not to fight and not to kill, but if it was Rose, she would probably choose to kill the masters if she really wanted to kill and violence was the way to solve problems.

As for the Federico Hotel, whoever those white cloak men were, Yang Chen didn't bother much. He had seen too many different scenarios and everything would eventually go well in the end, just go with the flow.

After a while, their Bentley reached outside of the grand and prestigious hotel.

It's located by the sea, the tranquil setting sun along with the slight briny sea breeze, the atmosphere was comfortable and gentle.

Outside the hotel, a large number of antique-grade vehicles revealed the slow and retro pace of life here.

A peaceful picture, if it were not for the blood stains left by the fighting outside the hotel, and the large number of onlookers of tourists and a large number of strong mercenaries, it would not have appeared so uncoordinated.

As soon as Yang Chen and the others got out of the car, they saw several ambulances carrying seven or eight wounded and bloodstained mercenaries up.

The owner of the hotel was an Arabian with a big belly, constantly praying to Allah, hoping to bless these mercenary fighters who stood up for his hotel.

"Hassan, how's the situation going," Fidero took the lead.

Hassan was obviously more familiar with Fidero, with a bitter face, "Allah, Mr Fidero you are finally here. Forgive me for my incompetence, I can't save you the VIP suites you deserve. Those people have such a brutal attitude, I have to think of the lives of my employees too."

"There aren't any deaths, right?"

Hassan patted his chest with relief, "Yes, although the few mercenary fighters were injured, it's not life-threatening. Those men probably took into account the rules that killing people before the Caesar Conference will cause them to be disqualified."

"That's good..." Fidero let out a sigh of relief.



“Where are they?” Ron walked up and asked.

Hassan saw Ron and immediately bowed respectfully, “Oh how wonderful, President Ron is here! Please help me, they are in the VIP suite now.”

Ron nodded and turned to Yang Chen, “Your Majesty Pluto, I’ll bring my men up and talk to those people. They probably won’t go against the entire Mafia Alliance on the island for the sake of the room.”

Yang Chen wasn’t bothered by it, but the old man obviously wanted to defend himself so he shouldn’t refute the landlord’s image.

“Leave it to us!”

It was at that moment, a few men and women of different body shapes descended on a black Dodge commercial vehicle that had just arrived.

A sturdy white man with a bald head, with yellow teeth, shouted with a brilliant smile.

Behind the bald man, followed by a slender Asian woman with wheat skin and black hair, and a young white man with long hair looking evil with triangular eyes.

The most striking contrast was a white blonde girl, and a tall, thin black man who walked over together, challenging the eyeballs.

These five people were also dressed in a variety of ways, just like five different groups of tourists who came for vacation.

When the five people came to Yang Chen by appointment, they suppressed their excitement, and bowed, everyone came back to their senses.

“Your Majesty Pluto, it’s an honor to have you here watching our competition this time,” the bald white man said with a nervous smile.

Yang Chen looked at the three men and two women with interest, “Are you the elites selected by Sauron to participate in this competition?”

“Yes, Your Majesty Pluto. We are real, if you don’t believe me, General Sauron will be arriving later and you will know,” The white girl was not afraid of Yang Chen and said in excitement.

The bald man’s eyes indicated that the girl must not be rude, and then said to Ron, “Mr. Ron, let me introduce myself, I am the captain of this team, my name is Nasri, from the Eastern European branch of Sea Eagles. We have already gotten the notice, since our room was robbed, let us get it back.”

Ron had never seen the five people selected by Sauron before, and knowing that they were the elites of this competition, it’s fine for them to settle this incident.

Bald Nasri walked to the front of the boss Hassan, and after clarifying the specific location of the room, he aimed at a balcony on the fifth floor.

In the eyes of some onlookers of mercenary soldiers, Nasri’s seemingly awkward body jumped easily and rushed straight to the nearly 20-meter balcony!

However, this physical quality was not enough to make people feel too surprised. Many mercenaries were curious to see whether Nasri could beat the group of freaks.

After Nasri came to the balcony, he directly pushed open the glass door outside, but when he was about to step in, he let out a fierce roar!

“Oh!!”

A white figure attacked Nasri directly on his chest like a stream of light as he was about to step in!

Nasri’s body hit the balcony railing from the fifth floor like a cannonball and flew out!

Ron, Fidero and others were startled. This skill was really not something that the Mafia like them could face. The speed was unrecognizable!

Nasri was obviously caught off guard, however when he was shot down, he didn’t suffer any injuries. In the eyes of many people, after he stabilized his figure in the air, Nasri’s feet landed heavily!

“Boom!”

After the muffled sound, Nasri crushed the ground with his feet!

On the chest that was hit, the clothes had been torn apart, but there was no physical damage.

Yang Chen’s eyes brightened. Although it was only a momentary picture, he still didn’t miss it—he didn’t expect that this seemingly reckless bald man was still a poweruser...

And the white figure was aware that he didn’t cause any damage to Nasri and also flew down from the fifth floor.

From the other two VIP suites on the fifth floor, four white cloaks and golden masks flew down as well.

This time, Yang Chen and the rest could finally see the appearance of these freaks.

It was said to be a snow-white cloak, but in fact there were gilded weird patterns, like depicting some complicated runes. Under the hood, the golden mask, only exposing their eyes and not even a slight corner of their faces!

However, what caught Yang Chen’s attention was not the outfits and masks on their bodies, but the distinctive tattoos on their backs...

Chapter 1224 - Godkiller

### **Godkiller**

“DEICIDE.”

The bright red tattoo, eye-catching and dazzling!

“Godkiller...”

Yang Chen murmured to himself, it’s just a noun but Yang Chen was not so naive as to believe that they did the tattoo randomly just like those boastful teenagers on the street, for the sake of attracting attention.

Old Ron who was observant noticed the tattoos on these people and his face turned green!

Godkiller?! How courageous of them!!

Many years ago, when Yang Chen inherited the divinity from the former Majesty Pluto, it wasn't counted as killing a god because he had the ability to carry the divinity and it just so happened that he met Majesty Pluto who was looking for a way out.

The so-called 'becoming a god by killing one' was mostly rumoured and exaggerated by the outsiders, Yang Chen never thought of his actions as killing a god.

In fact, gods that had reached the level of the twelve gods were immortal in some sense, unless they themselves gave up on reincarnation and transferred their divinity or released their divine senses.

The reason why the twelve gods were above those deceased was because not only had their Space Law reached a very high level, but also because their own spiritual power could fully preserve their divinity and divine sense for complete reincarnation.

As for the strength of the Space Law and the level of spiritual power, they defined the awakening time of the god after reincarnation, it could be long or short.

The five in white cloak and golden faces, dared to use 'DEICIDE' as their standardized tattoo causing Yang Chen to be curious about their origins.

At that moment, Nasri who had just landed grinned, "You're right to come down, so as to not damage our room."

The being said, the bald man rushed out like a smoothbore cannonball again and the traces of the dash brought a strong wind, every step he took was loud and firm.

The white cloak in the middle reached out his hand and clenched his fist hard!

"Bang!"

Nasri came out one meter in front of the five men, and suddenly bounced away!

"Owh!!"

Nasri cried out in pain, he didn't expect something like an air wall to exist.

Due to the huge reaction force, a long mark was directly screeched on the ground, which directly rolled up a ravine on the cement floor!

However, Nasri's body was still unscathed, but the soles of his pair of boots disappeared!

The surrounding mercenaries exclaimed, they couldn't see how the white cloak freak did it. Nasri just rushed forward and bounced back in a flash of lightning!

Yang Chen's pupils couldn't help but shrink, it is a space barrier?!

Although this was only an extremely basic use of space, it was already the use of Space Laws!

These people could use the Space Laws!?

Even if the technique was not the same as the Gods, the formation was more peculiar, it was indeed still the power of space!

However, he couldn't sense any traces of gods on these people, and they don't have divinity, who are they! ?

If ordinary humans could also use the Space Laws, then the gods really have to abandon the "Treaty of Gods" and unscrupulously unblock them in order to protect themselves!

Those white cloaks with the eyes exposed outside the mask, all looked towards Yang Chen, most of them with a bit of eerie contempt.

Nasri was beaten back twice in a row and didn't know what was going on. Although he was not injured, he felt that his image was lost and was furious.

The long-haired white man with triangular eyes on the side grinned strangely, "Nasri, do you need help? You seem to be struggling. You are embarrassing yourself in front of His Majesty Pluto as a first impression, how should you explain to General Sauron?"

"Screw you, Dimon, I haven't put in full force yet!" Nasri exasperated.

Just as Nasri's momentum continued to rise and he wanted to be rough with these guys, Yang Chen silently came to him in a flash and patted him on the shoulder.

Nasri's momentum suddenly fell, and he asked in confusion, "What's the matter, Your Majesty Pluto, are you going to do it yourself? That's not necessary! What are they?"

Yang Chen smiled indifferently, "Forget it. I mean since the game will start tomorrow, it will not be worth the loss if people are disqualified because someone dies. Since they are also participating in the competition, we will meet sooner or later, so today you should not reveal your strength first."

Nasri thought about it. It's more of a sense of accomplishment to kill the opponent in the arena, "But... Your Majesty, what about our rooms?"

Yang Chen turned around and beckoned to the hotel owner Hassan, and asked, "Hassan, your hotel, how much does a VIP suite cost currently?"

Hassan wondered, but he still replied, "It's about one hundred thousand euros."

Yang Chen nodded and jumped up then walked into the VIP suite from its balcony.

The five white cloak freaks saw it and followed immediately and didn't even bother to care about Nasri downstairs.

As everyone was wondering what Yang Chen would be doing, there were several fierce blasts from the VIP suite!

"Boom, boom!!"

Large crimson flames, like fire snakes spraying out from the balcony and window, shocked everyone!

The freaks who were about to enter were also swallowed by the fire snake at that moment!

Downstairs, the Arabian boss Hassan suddenly realized something and exclaimed, but it was too late to stop anything!

Everyone felt the blazing heat, even Nasri and the rest felt a little uncomfortable.

Unexpectedly, Yang Chen blew up all three suites!

On the balcony, when the flames dissipated, everyone was surprised to find that the five white cloak freaks were floating in the air unharmed. No one managed to see how they avoided the hot flames.

Yang Chen came out of the suite that had turned into a pile of dregs. He wasn't surprised about these guys not getting injured. What he used was just a little Nanming Li Fire, and being blocked by them with a space barrier was nothing unusual.

"Alright, now that the room is like this, if you want to stay in it, be my guest," Yang Chen said.

"Hades, this is a performance of a coward. What is it, don't you dare to compete with us head-on?" The white cloak in front of him spoke in English without any obvious accents,

Yang Chen sneered, "If I do, you will have to die, and it will drag down my contestants. Anyway, during this period, you will not leave Sicily, I am not in a hurry."

"Such a bold statement. You don't seem to understand what the word on the back of our hand means."

"God killer?" Yang Chen showed an evil laugh, "I thought this conference is for me to accompany my women as a means of entertainment but your appearance is making me excited, I'll be waiting."

That being said, Yang Chen went downstairs.

The five white cloaks didn't have the intention to follow him, and they were obviously not in a hurry as well.

After landing, Yang Chen said to Ron, "Give Hassan four hundred thousand Euros and let's go."

"Your Majesty Pluto! That's it?" Nasri asked unwillingly.

"Idiot, do you want to get disqualified? If you can't participate, the commission will decrease, do you want all the brothers to hate the five of us?" The long-haired Dimon rolled his eyes at him.

Ron quickly signed a cheque to Hassan and asked, "Your Majesty Pluto, since we can't stay here, let's go to the Cassano Hotel by the sea, where there is investment from our family. Although the arena is far from the point, the condition there is nothing worse than here."

Fidero aside was a little anxious and pulled his father's sleeves, "Father, isn't it a bit inconvenient?"

Ron frowned, "Why?"

Fidero kept quiet but glanced at Cai Ning and Rose who had been quietly watching the situation, with worry.

Ron suddenly remembered something and thought about it carefully.

Rose and Cai Ning were curious about those white cloak freaks and didn't pay attention to the weird expressions of Ron and his son.

Yang Chen patted Fidero on the shoulder with understanding, and smiled deeply, "Don't think too much, my women are extraordinary, nothing can happen."

Ron and his son nodded in slight embarrassment. He nodded and asked Yang Chen and others to get in the car, and Nasri and the other five contestants naturally followed along.

When the crowd outside the Federico Hotel dispersed, the five white cloak men stood on the top floor of the hotel, watching Yang Chen's convoy leave.

"Ares, are we letting him go like this? He doesn't seem to pose any threat to us," A white cloak asked.

The white cloak in the middle sneered, "Transforming into a god halfway through will definitely not give him much abilities... Don't worry, the show has just begun. When they are all there, won't it be more fun to settle them all at once?"

Chapter 1225 - Orioles And Chicks

### **Orioles And Chicks**

On their way to the Cassano Hotel, Yang Chen kept quiet for quite some time. Ron and Fidero sitting at the front couldn't guess what their master was thinking as well.

After a while, Yang Chen suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Do a background check on them, the names of the participating members, name of their team and their past, the more detail the better. Report to me before the opening ceremony tomorrow."

"Yes, Your Majesty Pluto," Fidero nodded, in fact, he had already sent someone to check on them earlier.

Yang Chen took out his mobile phone and dialed Christine's number. It was still morning in the American time and the star quickly picked up the call.

"Hades, where are you this time, why is your number unknown?" Christine asked with a smile.

"Sicily Island."

"Well...are you still interested in going to the Caesars Conference? Are you there to encourage and cheer for your subordinates? They will be under pressure though," Christine teased.

Yang Chen sighed lightly, "I'm not in the mood to care about the conference now. Guess what I just saw earlier?"

"What? A beauty?"

"I am not joking around with you," Yang Chen was helpless.

"Alright alright...spill it out. I'll eat my breakfast," Christine smiled.

Yang Chen then said, "I've met five guys in white cloaks and golden masks. They mentioned that they will be participating in the Caesar Conference, but...they know how to use the Space Laws and have no divinity..."

Christine on the phone suddenly became quiet. After nearly a minute, she spoke in a rather solemn voice, "Are you sure...they used the Space Laws? And they don't have divinity?"

"Unless their strength reaches a level that even I can't figure out. However, I still can't understand this, that's why I think you or the others should come over and take a look," Yang Chen said.

Christine answered, "I will talk to Poseidon and the rest..."

Yang Chen frowned, "You seem to have known something from your tone?"

Christine chuckled lightly, "Not sure yet so it's pointless to say it now. I'll tell you when we see it with our own eyes."

That being said, without giving Yang Chen more opportunities to ask further, she hung up the phone.

Yang Chen was a little depressed. He felt that this woman was getting better in confusing people, as if something was deliberately hidden from him, but he couldn't be forcing her to open her mouth as well.

After all, the life spans of the gods were too long. They must have known a lot of the past that he didn't understand. Yang Chen doesn't expect to understand them all at once, but he hoped that there would be no tragedy on this casual trip to Sicily.

Just as Yang Chen was worrying, a cool, slender hand pinched his face for a few times.

He turned around and saw Rose smiling at him playfully.

"Don't be sad alright, aren't we all here? If anything happens, me and Ning'Er will protect you," the woman said seriously.

Yang Chen smiled and laughed blankly, turning back and looking at Cai Ning who was smiling, he felt much better.

Nothing had happened yet and he shouldn't be overthinking, having fun with the women was more important.

Not long after, the group reached the Cassano Hotel. The temperature in Sicily differed greatly from day to night, and the sea breeze blowing on everyone's faces was already relatively humid.

The neon lights of the hotel were brilliant and dazzling. The entire coastline was full of luxury cars. Under the street lights, many charming beauties were holding their men, walking and talking.

The atmosphere here was obviously more open and noisy than the previous Federico Hotel, Cai Ning and Rose were sensitive enough to feel something special around the area.

This discomfort became more obvious when a long-haired girl with beautiful buttocks and legs walked past them, with charming eyeshadows, sprayed with flashy perfume, and most of her clothes revealing deep gully.

Many guests, both men and women, all set their sights on the two women more or less, because in such a school of beauty, the makeup of these two women was too “pure”.

Yang Chen held both women in each hand and said, “Don’t be surprised, this is a famous open area on the island, almost like the red light district, and the Cassano Hotel is a major gathering place here.”

As they were walking toward the hotel, the two women looked at Yang Chen suspiciously.

“You seem to be familiar with this place,” Rose asked sourly.

Yang Chen calmly said, “Ron mentioned about it quite often, since I dared to bring you here, how could I make you unhappy, Ron, don’t you think?”

Ron immediately nodded with a smile, “Ladies, how will His Majesty Pluto like these kind of low level beings, don’t you both doubt him, it was all from me.”

Rose and Cai Ning then felt relieved, if Yang Chen used to hang out among these wandering warblers, it would be disgusting.

These Balkan-Mediterranean-style women who passed by with a mesmerizing smile looked weird from all angles. Just by seeing a few of them gathering together around a rich man, one could see how they lived absurdly.

Seeing that the two women finally didn’t question much, Yang Chen quietly raised his eyebrows at Ron, and Ron also blinked with emotion, the old and the young were in a tacit understanding.

In addition to the many eye-catching prostitutes, other facilities such as swimming pools, gymnasiums, and casinos were all available and luxurious. Let alone a week, you could live a full life even in a month.

Entering a luxurious suite with an ancient Greek style, the walls were full of pictures of ancient heroes, and all the furnishings were simple and delicate.

There was only a big round bed in the room, and the white yarn danced with the sea breeze coming in from the window, like a dreamy scene.

When the two women saw only one bed, they couldn’t help but blush, let alone Cai Ning, even Rose who had “served one husband together” more than once with Mo Qianni, she couldn’t hold her back and do whatever she wanted with anyone.

“We...are sleeping here tonight?” Rose couldn’t help asking.

Yang Chen chuckled, “Hey, we don’t have a choice. There are no other rooms during peak periods.”

“Lies!”

“Lies or not, none of you can escape tonight,” Yang Chen pretended to be serious.

Cai Ning couldn’t help but sweat in her palms nervously. This gameplay was too...too exciting for her nerves!

She had been a good girl since young and never expected to encounter such a day! What’s worse? It’s irresistible!



Yang Chen could sense her nervousness and joked in her ear, "Ning'Er, don't be afraid. It's nice to have Rose here with you, she is experienced in this area and she can teach you."

"You... How shameless!" Cai Ning who was usually calm started blushing and punched Yang Chen vigorously.

When Rose heard this, she then learned that Cai Ning was still a virgin, and she was surprised that Yang Chen, who was a beast, kept his mouth still. At the same time, a wave of evil thoughts rose in her heart.

"It turns out that Ning'Er hasn't been harmed by you yet, hehe. Ning'Er, don't worry, your sister will monitor you carefully and guide you," Rose said with a smile.

"Sheesh, you are younger than me!" Cai Ning felt that she was done and would be bullied by these two unscrupulous men and women.

"You're only older than me after tonight, now you're a little sister," Rose's hand quickly went to pinch Cai Ning's buttocks!

Cai Ning was 'attacked' and was obviously unwilling to admit defeat. When the days are boring, the two women had played with each other and were not shy anymore, so she directly went for Rose's chest!

All of a sudden, the two jumped up and down in the room, but thanks to the high ceiling, they didn't bump their heads.

While feeling a little helpless, Yang Chen looked pleased in the eyes, but if they took it off and jumped again, it would be more exciting, what a waste. He couldn't help but feel eager to end the dinner quickly so that he could get the game going...

It was at that moment when someone knocked on their door.

"Come in," Yang Chen hinted to the two women to settle down first.

The person who entered was Ron. His expression was pretty awkward, and he reluctantly smiled and said, "Your Majesty Pluto, Sauron is here... Makedon and Edward are also here, waiting to see you."

"Oh, this late huh," Yang Chen looked at Ron's face and asked, "What's wrong with you, what's the secret to me?"

Ron smiled bitterly and said courageously, "I sincerely hope that...you may spare General Sauron's life on behalf of the many years of brotherhood..."

Chapter 1226 - Both Humans And Gods Are Mad

### **Both Humans And Gods Are Mad**

Seeing Ron suddenly uttering such a plea, Yang Chen frowned and his face sank.

"Seems like...something bad has happened," Yang Chen sneered and didn't ask much, "Come, since you're embarrassed to say it, I shall ask for it myself."

Cai Ning and Rose were going to follow but Yang Chen waved his hand and said gently, "You two don't have to meet them now, there might be some guy problem to be solved. It's not suitable for the both of you to be there."

The two didn't mind as well, besides, there were many interesting places to explore in the hotel and they could play by themselves.

Following Ron's guidance, Yang Chen walked into the VIP reception room in the hotel. Many acquaintances had already gathered on the soft Persian carpet.

Except for Sauron in a navy uniform and Makedon with a big belly, Edward and several other high-ranked members of ZERO and Sea Eagles also stood respectfully inside.

After seeing Yang Chen, the crowd nodded in stern expressions but kept quiet.

Yang Chen took a full glance around and paused as his line of vision fell to the corner.

"Jane?"

The beautiful woman who was bound by the handcuffs, kneeling on the ground, and wearing a white hospital gown, was Jane.

However, this Jane was staring at Yang Chen with contempt.

Yang Chen immediately sensed something fishy, and after carefully identifying the situation he shook his head, "No, you are not Jane. Although you two look alike, your eyes, temperament and expression are different from hers."

The rest looked at each other and sighed. Indeed, Yang Chen could tell in a glance.

"What's going on!? Who's this!?" Yang Chen could guess half of what Ron wanted to say but was afraid and his voice deepened.

Glanced through by Yang Chen's scorching eyes, all of their hearts subconsciously started beating rapidly, and a faint coercion enveloped their hearts, as they did not dare to look up.

Sauron took a step forward, and the redheaded iron man solemnly knelt on one knee!

"Your Majesty Pluto, it's my dereliction of duty. Princess Jane was kidnapped!"

As though a flash of electricity ran through his mind, Yang Chen hurried forward and picked up Sauron's collar!

Sauron's tall and burly body seemed a little fragile at the moment.

"Will you come again!?"

Makedon and the others were anxious and wanted to persuade him, but they were stopped by Ron who was shaking his head.

Sauron replied swiftly, "Yes...Princess Jane, she was kidnapped..."

“Idiots! Isn’t Jane in England!? How could you let her get kidnapped in England!? What are you doing?! I gave so many to command, are they all decorations!? What the hell is going on!?”

Yang Chen’s eyes were fiercely luminous, like a beast that could eat people, his roar almost shook the entire living room.

Everyone’s complexion was pale, and it had been too long since Yang Chen was so angry.

But no one was surprised, because Jane’s identity was very special to him.

When Yang Chen was a teenager, he had already known the girl. Over the years, he watched this girl slowly grow into a magnificent beauty, the solution tank behind the scenes, the full-time doctor who managed his illness, and the countless assistance and sacrifice along the way.

As long as Yang Chen needs it, Jane will always try his best to meet Yang Chen’s request without hesitation, but never ask for anything in return.

In terms of repaying his kindness, no matter how great the kindness he received back then, it should have been paid off long ago. After all, the hidden illness in Yang Chen’s head would have completely destroyed him if it hadn’t been controlled by Jane, but she never had the slightest dissatisfaction.

This kind of sentiment, let alone Yang Chen, even the people around him sincerely admired it.

If anyone in this world owes Yang Chen something, it would probably be Jane.

Because of this, Sauron, who was in charge of protecting Jane, rarely dared to face Yang Chen’s gaze, and said in a low voice, “It was my negligence. After the other party sent someone to secretly kidnap Princess Jane, they arranged for a counterfeit to be dropped. Until today, I was supposed to bring Princess Jane to the Caesars Conference, but this fake Princess Jane had a dubious reaction, and it felt suspicious... Because no matter how busy she was, she never forgets her appointment with others...”

Yang Chen threw Sauron to the ground. Under this mood, even if he was his old comrade-in-arms, he would not show him good temper.

“That woman, is the counterfeit you said?”

“Yes,” Sauron got up from the ground and nodded, “Your Majesty Pluto, I arrived late today. One is because I didn’t have the courage to face you, and the other is to command my people to conduct a background check on this woman as soon as possible. We found out about her background as a Russian spy, once belonging to the ‘Black Widow’ terrorist organization, but has rebelled. Her face is made of nanotechnology modified with the 3D printing technology that has not yet officially appeared in the current society. The technology is superb, it’s assumed that a special team had been planning for some time to complete the substitution.”

“You are saying... you haven’t found Jane?” Yang Chen’s eyes were cold.

Solon nodded in default, feeling ashamed.

Makedon tried to calm the situation and said, “Your Majesty Pluto, I have sent all the Mossads under me to explore the whole of Europe, any clues will be immediately reported up, I believe we will hear something soon.”

Yang Chen ignored him, but asked Edward, "Does Catherine know about this?"

Edward smiled helplessly, "My aunt doesn't know yet. She is in Wales. She has been busy with the New Year celebration for more than half a month and had not met with my cousin sister. We have no intentions to tell her as of now."

"That's right, send people to secretly protect her as a means to prevent them from targeting both the mother and her daughter."

After saying that, Yang Chen stretched out his hand, and a huge force dragged the woman from the ground into his hand on her neck.

This "Jane" had a face of disdain, even if her face was flushed red, she didn't want to speak at all.

"I know that you are all trained agents, know all kinds of suicide methods, and are also tight-lipped and won't spill a word. However I shall be frank with you, I am not in the mood and have no time to torture you. If you are willing to cooperate, just nod. If you don't I will twist your head off now," Yang Chen's other hand had already covered the female spy's head.

The counterfeit showed a sarcastic smile, "Hades, you demon, has already provoked the anger of people and gods. Since I came to participate in this operation, I never thought about going back alive. Just kill me and I'll be in hell, waiting to see everyone around you, coming down to accompany me one by one!"

"You asked for your own death!"

Yang Chen didn't hesitate, he exerted some force on his right hand and the sound of bones cracking echoed. The head of this fake Jane was twisted off!

A puff of red dye was on Yang Chen's cheek, as if his eyes had already been dyed crimson.

The blood stained the carpet red, and the fishy smell was permeating the room. Sauron and the others couldn't help but frown lightly, as if Yang Chen in front of them had returned to the period of the bloodthirsty and brutal devil.

There was still Seventeen and Jane controlling in the beginning, but at this time, no one was around anymore.

Everyone was worried, apprehensive and uneasy, but no one dared to make any suggestions to Yang Chen.

Just when everyone thought Yang Chen was going to be furious, he silently wiped the blood off his face and threw the headless female corpse to the heel of Makedon.

"Go, check her fingerprints, DNA, and confirm her time of appearance in Jane's research institute. It's clear that Jane had been switched for a few days. Since they used a counterfeit to confuse us, they are probably trying to buy time. They should be doing this for some of Jane's inventions and technologies. Therefore, Jane's life should not be threatened for the time being. For these people, Jane's greatest value is definitely to make some kind of special weapon or device. Strictly search the circulation of manufacturing materials for rare weapons around the world in the recent period, and tell me if you find any suspicious ones!"

After listening to Yang Chen's analysis, Makedon and the others were enlightened. Indeed, if it was purely to threaten them, there was no need for them to try to find a counterfeit to replace Jane who was kidnapped. It could be seen that the other party actually wanted to buy time, but somehow it was the Caesar Conference period and Jane was supposed to travel, which is why they got exposed!

Everyone thought that Yang Chen would not be able to control the violence in his brain, but although he was angry, he was still able to stabilize his thoughts.

Chapter 1227 - Not Exciting Enough

### **Not Exciting Enough**

Makedon promised, and asked his men to carry away the bloody female corpse, and immediately went out of the living room with his men. He knew very well that if anything happened to Jane, it would be no laughing matter. Therefore, if Yang Chen showed his true colours, he might use the method of "linking the nine families" to bloodbath Europe!

Edward then proactively suggested, "We the Rothschild family are involved in the international underground trading of all rare metals and elements. I will check it out and hope it helps."

"You'd better find some more of Jane's proud disciples and secretly check her recent research projects. Try to narrow the scope as much as possible," Yang Chen suggested.

"Understood," Edward left immediately.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment, turned around and looked at the redheaded man in the military uniform.

Sauron, whose face was as white as a piece of paper, still stood in place, waiting for Yang Chen's words.

"Sauron, you better be enlightened. If Jane doesn't return safely, then you won't be without a blame. I won't kill you, but this incompetent shame will accompany you for the rest of your life until the day you get buried!"

Sauron stood attention and gave a military salute, "Your Majesty Pluto, the life of my family was given by you. I am ashamed of my promise to you, I failed to protect Princess Jane. I am willing to take all the responsibilities, please give me a chance to compensate for my mistakes. I will find Princess Jane's whereabouts in the shortest possible time!"

"You better not disappoint me again."

"Yes!"

Sauron waved his hand, several high-level officials of the Sea Eagles and ZERO quickly left after saluting Yang Chen.

After everyone left, Ron came forward and whispered, "Your Majesty Pluto, actually...If the opponent really has a very high level of combat capability, Sauron may indeed be incapable..."

Yang Chen squinted, "Do you think I would not expect that?"

“Oh no...I know that Your Majesty Pluto didn't actually blame Sauron fully, otherwise you wouldn't have let him go so easily,” Ron hurriedly laughed.

Yang Chen sighed, “I only hope to sound the alarm for them... That Russian female spy was right, I killed too many people, the people who wanted to drink my blood and eat my flesh are everywhere in the world. Their relatives, their disciples, friends, and lovers all want my life. Even though I have retired for nearly three years, those enemies stained with blood and deep hatred will not obliterate the grudge with time alone. There is an old Chinese saying that it's never too late for the gentlemen to take revenge. Even if they can't wait for ten years, three or five years won't be a big deal. Although ordinary enemies are not threatening at all, they are still hiding in the shadows. If they are facing the current situation relaxed, they will only be assaulted again like this time.”

Ron nodded, “I think for this time, most probably someone behind is taking advantage of the forces that hate you to carry out a planned counterattack. We just didn't expect that they would go directly to London and take the initiative to touch Princess Jane.”

“There may be more things you didn't expect,” Yang Chen sighed deeply. He then asked, “By the way, the five guys with the white cloak, have you found out about their details?”

“Oh, Fidero had just obtained some information and I am about to hand it to you,” Ron handed a piece of paper to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen quickly skimmed through, and couldn't help but frown and sneered, “How secretive...”

The reason for saying this was because Yang Chen discovered that in terms of information, apart from knowing that this five-men team used “God Killer”, DEICIDE, to participate in the competition, the names of the five people were actually replaced by numbers, that was, everyone's participant numbers.

It just so happened that such an incognito practice was allowed by the Caesars Conference, because many mercenaries themselves had no names.

These people didn't even want to reveal their names, which gave Yang Chen a headache as there weren't any traces left behind.

“They've come prepared,” He chuckled lightly and burned the paper in his hand to ashes.

Ron asked cautiously, “Your Majesty Pluto, do we need to send anyone to monitor their movements? I am worried that they might have something to do with Princess Jane's disappearance.”

“Forget it,” Yang Chen rejected, “Sending people there won't help but cause more casualties, even I can't see through those people. Let's wait for the other gods to be here and see what they'd want to do.”

After settling the rest, although Yang Chen was anxious to find Jane, he couldn't blindly search the world either.

After all, Jane had no cultivation base, nor could he easily detect her aura. What's more, how would the other party let him find her so easily after spending so much effort on this?

Therefore, what Yang Chen could do was to wait for news from Makedon and the others, and then search in depth after narrowing the scope.

Besides that, Yang Chen didn't want his inner depression to affect the two women who came here to relax and have fun, so Ron and others were specifically told not to talk about Jane to the two.

Just when Yang Chen was about to go back to his room, he was told by Fidero that Rose and Cai Ning had gone to the casino under the Cassano Hotel.

Yang Chen was shocked. He didn't expect the two to find a place to play so soon.

The casino of the Cassano Hotel was quite formal. Although it was a place where the mafia was shrouded, no one dared to break the rules of the gaming table.

In addition to the large number of lottery machines from the outside, inside, there were all kinds of card tables and gambling games, and there were bunny girls who were holding plates and serving guests enthusiastically.

Nothing could affect this place, be it day or night, it's just to keep the gamblers playing until their pockets become empty.

Accompanied by Ron and his son, Yang Chen quickly found Rose and Cai Ning at the "Blackjack" card table. The two women were concentrating on the game along with a group of men, women and youths in various costumes.

"Rose, it's enough, the card is very big, don't ask for more," Cai Ning was obviously in the role of an "advisor" and didn't participate.

However, Rose didn't buy the persuasion of her advisor and asked the dealer for another card, "What are you afraid of? You have to be bold to win big money!"

After receiving the card, Rose bit her lower lip. She lifted the card nervously and her expression turned miserable immediately.

"What! Are these guys deliberately cheating?! How come I went over the point again?!!" Rose angrily threw the cards aside, causing the laughter of the nearby gamblers.

An old white-haired man opened a pair of blackjacks and shook his fingers to her proudly, "Little girl, you are still too young. It is all in vain and you must know when to give up."

Rose was so mad, her lips were a little crooked, "Cut the sarcasm, I won't always be losing today! Another round!"

The dealer on the other hand said embarrassingly, "Madam, you don't have enough chips."

Rose then only discovered that the chips she had exchanged with a few ten thousands of euros were all gone.

"Tsk tsk, no matter how rich you are, you'd go bankrupt if this goes on. My dear Rose, these are all professional gamblers. Do you think your gambling experience in the underworld in Zhonghai can compete with them?"

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, the two women didn't even notice that he was standing behind them intently.

Rose's underworld lineage was indeed very genetically powerful. Even if her cultivation had reached the Soul Forming Stage, she still couldn't be immune to the recreational activities of gambling, and was still so competitive about it.

"Honey, when did you come?" Rose blushed but quickly shook Yang Chen's hand right after, "You came just at the right time, give me money. There was not much money in my card when we came out, I have nothing left to exchange chips."

Yang Chen liked her straightforward temperament, and she would speak up directly when she needed anything, even if it's vulgar things like money.

His eyes beckoned to Ron, and the old man immediately asked his son Fidero to exchange money. Fidero was very enthusiastic, giving money for the master's wife to spend was a good opportunity to flatter him.

Yang Chen then asked Cai Ning, "Ning'Er, why don't you play a few rounds?"

Cai Ning shook her head with a shy smile, "I am just here to accompany Rose, I have no interest in this."

"Huh, you're not interested? You should've said so earlier, now I feel bad," Rose said sadly.

Yang Chen laughed, "You are so focused, how could you care about others?"

Rose bulged and ignored him, she was having fun.

Yang Chen simply took Cai Ning's hand and said, "Then I will go out with Ning'Er for a walk. Rose, the little gambler shall play slowly by yourself. I know you are not very interested in seeing the scenery."

Rose nodded repeatedly. Indeed, she was more interested in gambling tables than watching the scenery. She used to play mahjong with Guo Xuehua and the others in Zhonghai before and it was not exciting at all.

## Chapter 1228

### The Sea Breeze

After giving Rose the gambling money she wanted, Yang Chen pulled Cai Ning out of the casino and went to the charming night beach outside the hotel.

Walking on the pale golden soft beach, most of the passer-bys were also couples, but compared to the open dressing style of those western women, Cai Ning's bland T-shirt and denim shorts seemed very conservative and out of place.

Because of this, many passing tourists would subconsciously glance at Cai Ning a few times.

Cai Ning felt weird and her hand holding Yang Chen was sweaty. She originally felt unnatural walking in the eyes of the world in such a way, and she was still holding hands with him. Now that she was treated as an outlier, she got even more nervous.

Yang Chen thought that Cai Ning was feeling hot but it didn't make sense. She should be able to control her body temperature after entering the Soul Forming Stage. He looked at the woman's somewhat dodgy eyes, and he couldn't help but smile and said, "Ning'Er, don't bother about them. You all have



different childhood living environments and cultures, they like to reveal but it doesn't necessarily mean that it's nice."

Cai Yan blinked her eyes and asked, "Then do you like the ones who are more revealing or no?"

"Hmm..." Yang Chen pretended to be careful and said, "The ones who reveal in front of me but cover up in front of others."

Cai Ning turned her head away and pursed her lips, "How stingy."

"How's it considered stingy? This shows that I care about my woman," Yang Chen said righteously.

"Well then look at those guys, their girlfriends were dressed in so little but they didn't look unhappy," Cai Ning said.

Yang Chen chuckled evilly, "You are wrong. Of course those men won't mind. How many of them actually brought their own women around here?"

"What do you mean?" Cai Ning asked bluntly.

"Didn't I mention it all just now? This is one of the hottest red light districts in Sicily. Most of these men come to have fun. These women are trying to earn money, of course they would dress like this to attract customers."

Cai Ning couldn't help but widened her eyes, her cheeks flushed, and she felt a little uncomfortable thinking that those glamorous girls who had passed by her were actually doing that kind of job.

"Then...let's go back," Cai Ning whispered.

Yang Chen wondered, "Why go back so early? Don't worry, Rose won't stop until she loses a few million tonight. I will take you to the seafood restaurant in front to eat the best seafood here. Later on we'll go to the market in the city and enjoy the night view, it will be much more interesting than staying in the hotel."

Cai Ning was also looking forward to hearing this, but she still asked vaguely, "Then...will those people think of me as...that kind of woman..."

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized the reason she wanted to go back and couldn't help laughing.

"Oh my goodness! My dear Ning'Er, are you foolish or naive? Let alone you bothering about all these, just looking at your outfit, it's impossible for people to think you are a prostitute!"

He thought that it was enough to say so, but he underestimated the woman.

"Are you saying that I don't look good in these clothes," Cai Ning frowned slightly and started to become serious.

Yang Chen hurriedly waved his hands, "No, no, I mean, you dress very decently, different from those frivolous women."

"I know I don't look good, I'm used to it," Cai Ning shook her head, "You don't have to coax me, I know it myself."

Yang Chen looked at the woman's sudden depression, and couldn't help but remember that she had always been cold and conservative. She seemed to always be like a peaceful pool of spring water, as if she had never seen too many intense mood swings except when he refused the marriage contract at the Cai family and when she confessed to him.

In a sense, she was very similar to Lin Ruoxi. Most of the time, she would be calm and elegant, but the difference was that although Lin Ruoxi was very cold on the outside, deep in her heart was a confused little girl who loved glutinous rice balls, occasionally performing some extremely naive moves.

However, Cai Ning was quiet and well-mannered in her bones, like a girl who grew up with a good student award.

Even if she was engaged in the work of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, they would mostly be performing their tasks and seldom get in touch with the society, making the world of this woman relatively conserved.

Just when Yang Chen didn't know what to say, Cai Ning smiled, "I'll tell you a secret."

"Huh? What secret?" Yang Chen curiously asked.

Cai Ning blushed, as if she was whispering, "Actually, when I am required to wear dresses in my tasks, I'll ask Yanyan to choose for me. She even lends me hers and laughs at me saying that I am snatching her younger sister's clothes to wear."

Yang Chen didn't know what to feel about this, "Don't you have your own dresses?"

Cai Ning shook her head, "No, because I went to Tang Sect when I was eleven years old, how could I wear dresses while practicing martial arts. After returning to Beijing and joining the Group of Eight, I rarely needed to wear skirts. No one taught me how to do makeup and how to choose clothes. I actually don't know how to be fashionable or beautiful, so I can only ask Yanyan as it'll be so shameful to ask others."

Listening to the woman's narration, Yang Chen took her hand and continued to walk slowly towards the sea restaurant in the distance.

The sea breeze brushed their cheeks, Cai Ning's hair was blown up and down like black waves, bringing bursts of fragrance.

"When I was a child, I saw other girls wearing floral skirts, princess dresses, etc., and I felt very envious, but because we were children from the military region, my dad never allowed me to wear skirts, nor allowed my mom to buy them for us. For this matter, I remember my mother quarreling with my dad, saying that it would be his fault if her daughter couldn't get married in future..."

"Ning'Er, isn't your master dressed up pretty well? Why didn't she teach you how to dress up?"

"Master... Nope, my master hates men the most. She always tells me that there is no good thing about men in the world, and she rarely cares about her brother as well. She told me that girls don't need to

dress up, just be stronger than a man and they will become obedient to us,” Cai Ning said as she glanced at Yang Chen a little bitterly, “But I still found someone stronger than me.”

Yang Chen shrugged, “Luckily you have not been distorted by your master. It is a blessing to find me. How can other men take you to such a beautiful place for a vacation, while there are still a bunch of people rushing to pay for you.”

A strange smile flashed through Cai Ning’s eyes, she said, “Honey, you know what, you can’t hide things from me.”

“What do you mean, why do you say that so suddenly?” Yang Chen paused.

“When you first returned to China, the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade received the news right away. After thinking about it for a long time, they sent me, the best at lightweight martial arts and concealment, to secretly monitor. Although it was before the large-scale underworld rush incident in Zhonghai and I only went to check on you occasionally, I’ve been watching you since a long time ago,” Cai Ning laughed.

Yang Chen nodded, “Of course I knew this but I didn’t bother much. I only knew that someone was always watching me in secret and would leave after an hour. However, after the Red Thorns Society and the West Union Society met, the person came even more often.”

“That’s me,” Cai Ning said with emotion, “That night, it was...that night when you had gotten into a relationship with Ruoxi... it would be nice if I was there.”

Yang Chen laughed strangely, “Why? If I didn’t get along with Ruoxi that day, you think that you would have a chance to get on board first?”

“No, I didn’t think so! I just don’t want Ruoxi to be bullied by you, after all I’ve known her since I was a child,” Cai Ning sighed, “But maybe everything is arranged by fate, and even if I was there that day, I might choose not to stop it. After all, it was outside my duty.”

Yang Chen thought in his heart. He drank wine that night and saw such a beauty. If Cai Ning appeared, it’s estimated that the two women would be pushed to bed by him.

But Yang Chen didn’t dare to say that. How could Cai Ning endure this kind of stimulation based on her character?

“Anyway, although we have been together for a short time, I may know you better than yourself, because I have been observing you for two years,” Cai Ning said triumphantly.

Yang Chen laughed dumbly, “Okay, what are you trying to say?”

“You intend to hide something from me and Rose and you are very anxious and worried now,” Cai Ning said flatly.

Chapter 1229 - The Goddess of Revenge

### **The Goddess of Revenge**

The smile on Yang Chen’s face was stiff, and in the end he could only laugh at himself, “I thought I was hiding it very well.”

“When you have something in your heart, your smile becomes more exaggerated than usual, and your pitch gets higher. Your eyes won’t be focused and your step becomes heavier, I just have to look at it to know everything,” Cai Ning said one by one.

Yang Chen’s mouth was open as he didn’t expect Cai Ning to see through him so clearly, “You’ve been...observing me like this?”

“Yeah.”

“Why? Why are you observing my habits?” Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask with a complicated expression, “Is it that...you were already interested in me before we first met.

Cai Ning was dumbfounded, only to find that she had slightly exposed herself. She didn’t deny anything and nodded shyly.

Yang Chen didn’t expect this to be the case either and asked curiously, “Why? Is my appearance when selling lamb skewers also charming?”

“No...” Cai Ning whispered.

“My dear, just tell me,” Yang Chen touched the woman’s face.

Cai Ning felt little unbearable, and pulled Yang Chen’s hand away, then said, “I once heard that you are a very cruel, vicious and evil person, a butcher who kills people without a second thought. But I don’t see those qualities in you when I observed you. Apart from selling lamb skewers on the street, you were just talking to a few other stall vendors and bragging. However, you are still a pervert though, even if you didn’t have much money, you would still go to bars and look for women. At that time I really felt that you were so weak, how could you be the Pluto who is so tempestuous in a foreign country. Until that day, the first time you made a move and helped Rose escape from those people in the West Union Society, but I think... You are really good, and what you did was coming from your kindness, and you didn’t ask for anything in return. I was very curious about you, don’t you like beautiful women? Why don’t you touch Rose? Are what those people mentioned the truth or what I saw... Later I found out that you used to give Jingjing money to study before, so you didn’t have the money and could only sell lamb skewers for a living. You didn’t do anything when you were blackmailed by the Chen family, but you helped Jingjing’s father instead. Looking at these... makes me want to know what and who you really are...”

When a woman wishes to understand a man, it’s not far from falling in love with this man.

Yang Chen didn’t expect that he would accidentally awaken Cai Ning’s secret love of more than ten years, just because he did a few trivial things casually.

Seeing that Cai Ning’s chin was about to touch her chest because of embarrassment, Yang Chen stopped asking more questions, and said with a smile, “Okay, okay, I get it.”

“Then tell me, what are you hiding from us?” Cai Ning asked.

Yang Chen didn’t conceal anymore and told her about Jane being kidnapped.

Cai Ning was aware of the importance of Jane very well. After listening to it, she couldn't help but worry, "This is very dangerous. Princess Jane is a person who the world is competing for. She is ahead in advanced technology, and if she is used by others, it is likely to cause huge troubles to the world."

"No one can defend Jane's wisdom, she must have other ways to protect herself. I just hope to find clues as soon as possible," Yang Chen sighed, then grinned and said, "Okay, it's useless to worry too much. Apart from looking for Jane, I am here to play and relax with the beauties, come let's go eat."

Cai Ning was helpless toward Yang Chen's optimism, but she couldn't help him anyway so she nodded with a smile.

...

At the same time, somewhere in a secret base.

Under the bright white light, there was a huge space made of precisely enclosed alloy steel plates.

After a steel plate door slowly slid open, a white man with chestnut hair wearing a white lab coat walked in. The man looked a little thin, but his eyes were piercing, and he looked quite delicate wearing a pair of black-rimmed glasses.

In the closed room, there was only one old wooden chair.

The woman sitting on the chair was also wearing a white coat, with amber hair covering half of her face, looking a little haggard, and her lips were slightly pale, but the pair of sapphire eyes still had an intriguing brilliance.

This woman was Jane.

"Teacher, I came to see you again," the chestnut hair man bowed.

Jane looked up, her eyes couldn't hide a trace of disappointment, "Jerry, let's stop."

Jerry laughed, "Teacher, what are you still dreaming about after so many days? Stop it? Since I visited your sect two years ago, I have always been looking forward to this day. Are you telling me to stop now? Do you know that I have never thought of stopping at all?"

"You are one of my best students, even though I once had doubts about your research direction, I still chose to believe you, but I didn't expect that you'd still do something that would disappoint me," Jane said with regret.

A trace of guilt flashed in Jerry's eyes, but it was fleeting, "Teacher, I will ask you again, what is the last synthetic element of FURY?!"

Jane sighed deeply, "Why are you still so obsessed with it? I thought that when you know what the birth of FURY meant, you would stop."

"Why should I stop!? I followed you for two years, and finally found what I wanted, why stop!?" Jerry said anxiously.

"Don't let hatred blind your eyes anymore, Jerry," Jane shook her head, "You know very well, if FURY is made, what will happen. After I created a complete design system three years ago, there was no plan to

develop it anymore. This is a sin against the entire human race, and this is not something we scientists should make. If anyone creates it the person would be sinning against mankind.

“But you still retain its design system, right!?” Jerry sneered, “Dear teacher Jane, you are my idol. Once upon a time, as I studied with you in depth, I respected you more and more! The most important thing as to why you like me as a student is that we have one thing in common, we are all reluctant to give up on great scientific achievements! Even if it would destroy mankind! Although you keep saying that you don’t want to create FURY, you still keep this secret silently all the time!? I don’t believe it, in your mind, there is nothing crazier than this!”

Jane closed her eyes silently, “It seems that no matter what I say, you won’t stop. In that case, you may leave. Even if I die here, I won’t let you finish FURY.”

“Teacher, do you think that I won’t be able to crack the secret if you don’t tell me what the last synthetic element is? There are dozens of elements in the world that can be used to perfect this balance, I might as well just try them one by one. Although it will take some time, I will eventually succeed,” Jerry said proudly, “You should just cooperate with us obediently, with your talents, the upper levels will definitely treat you well, why work for a devil in vain?”

Jane chuckled lightly, seeming to laugh ironically.

“Why are you laughing?” Jerry frowned, feeling weird.

“The devil you mentioned, he killed a lot of people indeed. I can understand that there are countless people who want to seek revenge from him, but what are you doing now? Do you think that if you create FURY, you can kill him? Do you know how strong he is?”

“That’s not of your concern! Even if I can’t kill him, I’ll kill all the people around him! Let him taste the parting of life and death!” Jerry glared.

“By doing this you are more cruel than a demon. Yang Chen killed a lot of people, but you want to destroy all of humankind!” Jane rebuked.

Jerry snorted coldly, “Teacher, you don’t have to worry about the safety of the world. When I find the last element, it will be the moment when we come to create a new world order.”

“You are too naive, Jerry”, Jane looked up, “If I can be your teacher at this level, am I still Jane? If the last element is an element that already exists in this world, then... FURY is too easy to be made.”

Jerry’s face turned pale and he yelled out, “Could it be! An artificial element!?”

Jane pursed her lips, “You guessed it huh? Yes, in this world, no one knows the last element except myself and you will never get to know.”

Jerry’s face was stiff, his work for so many days was in vain!

In the end, a vicious smile appeared at the corner of Jerry’s mouth, “Teacher, it seems that the gap between me and you is really big. I didn’t expect you to exceed the scope of this world. But it doesn’t matter, if you don’t cooperate with us to create the last element... Then... the group of children by the church of Santa Maria... Maybe... Won’t be able to see tomorrow’s sun again...”

Jane raised her head suddenly, incredulously looking at Jerry, "Are you crazy!? They are just children! They are innocent! They are cancer patients and they are so young, how could you..."

"Of course I can! You can't help to cure the cancer of those orphans, why don't I let them meet God earlier? Wouldn't that be less painful?"

"Jerry...You are insane...You are no longer my student...no more..." tears started to appear in Jane's eyes.

Jerry grinned eerily and said, "One last time, cooperate or refuse?"

Jane took a deep breath, closed her eyes and thought for a long time. She then sighed, "Fine...I'll come with you...I'll get it done..."

Jerry couldn't help laughing loudly when he heard her, "Teacher! Although you are a little smarter than me, you are still too young...I've finally won you!! Haha!!! FURY My FURY!!! Haha..."

In the secret room, the sharp laughter of the man constantly echoed, like a ghost crying and howling...

Chapter 1230 - Unbearable

### **Unbearable**

At night at Sicily Island.

The ships were still busy sailing, like moving stars on the sea.

In the restaurant by the sea, Yang Chen ordered a large table of seafood, which caused many customers in the restaurant to look at him curiously. It was because Yang Chen and Cai Ning were at this large table of ten people.

"Ning'Er, do eat some. Why are you looking at me in daze?" Yang Chen took a piece of crab leg that is thicker than his thumb and placed it on the large dinner plate in front of Cai Ning.

Cai Ning felt uncomfortable by the gaze around them, "geez, how are we supposed to finish all these?"

"Forget it, I just want you to try everything and I will finish the leftovers," Yang Chen said cheerfully.

Deep in her heart, Cai Ning enjoyed the time she spent together with Yang Cheng. Seeing that Yang Chen was piling up the food on her dinner plate, she smiled and began trying the food.

The two chatted and talked about the topics that each other hadn't had time to talk about in the past, without realizing, the conversation kept on continuing as like they were enjoying this very moment.

In terms of similarity, although Yang Chen grew up abroad, most of the people he met were from the underground world, and among the women, Cai Ning is the one that Yang Cheng could relate to the most as the two of them had many similar interests and both shared the same common languages.

Cai Ning was also extremely interested in the mysterious strength that were hiding in various countries, as well as the mercenary groups that scattered all around the world. Yang Chen was exhilarating as he thought that Cai Ning was really his confidant.

“Ning’Er, why don’t I ask Ron to get us a yacht and we could spend a night on the sea,” Yang Chen shoving the tuna meat into his mouth and grinned.

Cai Ning pursed her lips and said, “Going to the sea? Why? Didn’t you mean to go shopping, since Rose is still in the hotel.”

“Hey, you don’t understand Rose very well, you see, she won’t stop playing until she finishes all of her money. You can go shopping tomorrow or the day after tomorrow. Let’s take this opportunity tonight and get down to our business,” Yang Chen smirked while looking at Cai Ning hopefully.

Cai Ning hesitated, and after thinking about it for a while, she only started to realize what the “business” was.

With a feeling of embarrassment, the fork in her hand almost pierced a hole on the dinner plate, “Why did you say this all of a sudden...”

“Didn’t I say it before I returned to China last time”, one of Yang Chen’s feet rubbed against Cai Ning’s calf from under the table, “If you don’t agree, then you can go back straight to the hotel, but Rose may be watching...”

“Huh?” Cai Ning lifted up her head and shook vigorously, “No way, how embarrassing...”

The conservative Cai Ning couldn’t imagine that she would be stared at by another woman during her first time.

“My dear, just give it to me. I could still hold back last time in Tang Sect, but not anymore for now,” Yang Chen looked at Cai Ning hoping her to say yes.

Cai Ning couldn’t help biting her lip and smirked, “Yanyan was right. You are so pretentious but always having those little thoughts of yours in mind. How shameless of you, do you only think about this kind of stuffs everyday?”

“That’s because my Ning’Er is too attractive. Well in that case, I’ll take that as a yes,” Yang Chen smiled, “I will call Ron to get a ship over!”

Cai Ning saw the man so excited and didn’t know whether to laugh or to be mad. Somehow she was looking forward to it, after all, the two had not taken the first step up until now.

Yang Chen had many women, but Cai Ning didn’t mind that. When she was secretly monitoring him, she was aware about how the relationships between him and the other women would end up.

She could also understand why her sisters would be willing to give away their love to this man despite the judgement and prejudices surrounding Yang Cheng remained.

Probably because she grew up in an environment free from secular morality, Cai Ning cared more about the relationship between herself and her lover. As for the rest, it doesn’ really matter.

If they hadn’t reached the last step, Cai Ning always felt that everything was inconclusive.

Just when Yang Chen was about to take out his phone to call Ron, a group of people, all sturdy looking, walked into the restaurant from the entrance.



The one leading them was the redhead Sauron.

Sauron, with a very excited expression, walked into the restaurant and went straight to Yang Chen's table. The store owner and other guests did not dare to complain. Just by looking at the face of these people, they knew that they could not be provoked, even if it affects their business.

"Your Majesty Pluto, we've found something!" Sauron nodded.

Yang Chen had already put down the phone earlier, and the appearance of a hippie smile just now disappeared completely, as if he had changed in an instant, and his sharp edge was revealed.

Cai Ning almost couldn't adapt, like a kind and funny man, suddenly turning into a cold and solemn man.

"You've found Jane?"

"There is no specific whereabouts of Princess Jane yet, but the Mossad agents of Makedon have collected some information. North Korea has recently worked with a terrorist organization secretly in Eastern Europe through Southeast Asian channels, and they participated in a shareholding nuclear test. It is said that this nuclear test has been launched for more than a year. If it had not been for North Korea's sudden participation recently, it would have been difficult to find a flaw so quickly." Sauron said.

"North Korea...Nuclear test...Eastern Europe..." Yang Chen squinted, "You are assuming that Jane was being captured by them in order to complete this experiment?"

"Most probably. We've found out that the North Bureo Clan, an underground organization on the Korean peninsula since ancient times, is one of the instigators of this plan. They purchased quite a lot of rare element ores from the US army dealers and underground laboratories and secretly smuggled them to Europe, which led to this sudden alliance. And these elemental ores, according to Princess Jane's students, there are very few scientists in the world who can skillfully extract the ores and use them, Princess Jane is one of them. The more important point is that we have estimated the time since the DNA of the dead female spy appeared in the institute, and it has been almost three weeks now. There is one member of the laboratory, Jerry, who is also Princess Jane's student, who didn't return on time after taking a leave of absence three weeks ago. We can't find any evidence of his trip. It is suspected that he is the internal coordinator of the spy. Princess Jane is likely to be kidnapped by his coordination."

Yang Chen heard the term "North Bureo Clan" and suddenly felt confused. He didn't expect that North Bureo Clan, who had troubled South Korea, had such big ambitions. Although he didn't know the purpose of their nuclear investment and what kind of power it aimed at, it was definitely not a small plot.

"You've said so much, then how narrow is the scope," Yang Chen frowned.

Sauron lowered his head and said, "Your Majesty Pluto, after entering Eastern Europe, the transportation of rare ores was decentralized by the underground black market. We can't trace which ones are true and which ones are camouflage, so I am afraid we won't be able to find Princess Jane in time if we continue looking like this."

"Then why are you here for me?" Yang Chen suddenly became a little unhappy.

Sauron hit himself in the head and said: "Although we can't find Princess Jane in time, we can quickly find a different route. However... with your knowledge of the European terrain, coupled with your speed of action, it may be able to accelerate our search."

Yang Chen finally understood what Sauron meant. Indeed, if he went to find it himself, it would be much faster than his subordinates flying around by means of transportation. The most important thing was that he could perceive a wider range of information, much faster than his subordinates who were slowly searching.

As long as he got reminded that Jane was now being contained, Yang Chen couldn't stand idle. He stood up and said, "In this case, send me the specific coordinates through your mobile phone, and I will search one by one."

"We feel ashamed for asking you to go out in person, but ..."

"Alright," Yang Chen waved his hand, "You are right to come to me."

As he spoke, he looked at Cai Ning with embarrassment, "Sorry, Ning'Er...It seems that I can't accompany you tonight..."

Cai Ning was inevitably disappointed as they were just getting intimate a moment before and now the man had to run away again, but she still smiled and said, "It's okay. It's more important to find Jane. Do you want me to help you?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "You are not familiar with the European terrain and there's a language barrier, you won't be able to find those secret bases. You can go back to the hotel to rest, or find Rose to play casually. Ron will arrange the matters regarding tomorrow's opening ceremony and the games of the Caesar Conference, I'll take my leave."

"Alright, be careful yourself," Cai Ning didn't say much, but sighed slightly in her heart.

Even with a lot of guilt, Yang Chen still had to leave quickly and took the first coordinates from Sauron, which was the island of Gotland in the Baltic Sea...