

## Chapter 1271 Turning Tables

Yang Pojun standing beside Yang Gongming was slightly stern but didn't dare to show it, after all, the Yang family was at fault this time.

Seeing his father staying quiet all this time, he responded, "Senator Liu, Commander Liang probably misunderstood the context. There were many guests in the banquet yesterday and they saw Liang Zhen provoking first. The tragedy was probably a careless slip, it's not intentional."

"A careless slip? Haha." Senator Liu retorted, "Earlier this morning, we had already seen Young Master Liang's body, how terrible! Twisting of someone's head, what kind of careless slip is this!? Does your Yang family really think that the entire world is afraid of you because of the reputation of the four major families? Are you trying to tell us to play dumb after you've killed somebody?!"

Yang Pojun's face was as dark as ink and he was left speechless. The Yang family acted passively this time because they themselves knew that they were wrong. After all, casually killing someone else's son was still too much despite the other side being at fault first.

The Liang family was a veteran family who held the military power in the south so Yang Pojun didn't dare to be too stern.

At that moment, Yang Gongming sighed lightly and said, "I am old and I can't bother much about the young people's affairs. I can't make the decision to hand over my eldest grandchild, he'll not listen to me. You should ask him if he's willing to follow you."

"Old Marshall, this doesn't sound right," Senator Liu said, "You're Yang Chen's grandfather, how does it not relate to you? Besides, if you insist on not handing Yang Chen over, this may let the generals that respected you feel upset."

Yang Gongming laughed and spreaded his hands, "To be honest, my grandson Yang Chen has not come back since he went out yesterday. We can't get into contact with him as well, so it's hard to let you all meet him."

Senator Liu squinted his eyes and smiled, "Old Marshall, it's not that we all don't believe you, but we are here to ask for justice on behalf of Commander Liang so we must fulfill our responsibilities. It is said that even the judge can't comment on family matters, even if you said that Yang Chen is not home, we still need to conduct a search for assurance."

That being said, Senator Liu hinted at the few other officers and someone immediately stood up and shouted at two troops outside, "You all, split up and search thoroughly at the backyard! Don't miss any corners!"

Seeing the two troops obeying to the instruction, Yang Gongming suddenly slapped his hand on the table beside him!

"Slam!!"

Everyone was stunned and looked over in shock.

"Ridiculous," the amiable expression on Yang Gongming's face disappeared in an instance and turned into a dense expression. His vigorous spirit from his war days finally burst out at this moment.

He gradually got up, a terrifying light flashed through his old eyes.

“How dare you a senator from a small military province come to my Yang family and challenge us, do you think we are kind enough to let you do that? Let alone Liang Shengchuan right now, even his deceased father Liang Bocheng will need to call this old man here chief! You group of little kids who were born in the peaceful years and had never fought in wars before, how dare you refer yourselves as soldiers, when you can’t even hold the guns tightly!? The four hundred thousand soldiers you have are just civil army’s that the county is raising! How did they belong to the Liang family!? Does Liang Shengchuan want to play rebel and become the emperor!? If you dare to be presumptuous in my Yang family, don’t blame this old man for turning the tables!”

The moment when he reprimanded sternly, dozens of buff soldiers with live ammunition came out from all over the house. They surrounded Senator Liu, the other representatives and the troops outside and stared at them fiercely as they pulled the triggers.

These personal guards of the Yang family were mostly the troops that followed the Yang family for generations. Most of them were old soldiers that continued working for the family after they retired from the battlefield. This was why all of them had the sturdiness from the warzone.

Senator Liu and the rest were shocked and their faces turned pale. They assumed that the Yang family would back down a few steps and try to resolve the matter, but who would’ve known that Yang Gongming was still so domineering despite his aged appearance.

Yang Pojun saw his father’s old yet tough figure and was amazed.

In his memory, he only saw his father in his military suit and being so stalwart during his young and ignorant years.

The years hurried and a few decades had passed, the wind and frost left countless marks on the old man’s face.

But, the fierce blood and passion in the battlefield was still engraved in his bones and no one dared to challenge him.

“Old Marshal... do calm down,” Senator Liu wiped his sweat and smiled stiffly, “My apologies, we have absolutely no intention of offending you. The Yang family has been patriotic and loyal for generations and was one of the founders of the country. Commander Liang has always respected you and I even take you as a god!”

“Get lost!!”

Yang Gongming was loud and stern.

The group didn’t dare to stay any longer as if they got pardoned, in fact this wasn’t their ground, if Yang Gongming spoke to ‘kill’, the guards would not hesitate to pull the trigger.

Although all the people from his side had power and status, they were still in no place to make any moves. In fact, they were just paper tigers relying on the Liang family.

Soon, the group led the two troops and quickly left the Yang’s Residence.

Yang Gongming then waved his hand and dismissed the guards.

A touch of fatigue flashed through his eyes, he let out a sigh and walked toward the backyard.

“Father, are you alright?” Yang Pojun quickly followed and asked caringly.

“It’s fine,” Yang Gongming waved his hand, “The elixirs and treatments Yang Chen gave me weren’t a joke. I can still sustain for a few more decades with this body.”

Yang Pojun frowned, “That kid is too reckless and unscrupulous by disappearing after leaving this matter behind. Father, is it really suitable to hand the Yang family to him?”

Yang Gongming gradually turned his head and looked at his son, “You know, if the person who yelled at them just now was you but not this old man here, I wouldn’t have passed the Yang family to Yang Chen.”

Yang Pojun shivered slightly and looked down after a moment, “I knew it’s my fault and I was useless. I am sorry father, I’ve let you down again.”

Yang Gongming shook his head, “It’s not your fault, everyone is different. You are just not suitable to be in this position, but it doesn’t mean that you are bad. Yang Chen might be immature in many aspects but he’s still a diligent person and he even has a ruthless quality that you as his father didn’t have.”

That being said, Yang Gongming continued walking to the backyard, the maid had prepared him a pot of hot green tea by the time he reached the garden.

After sitting down, Yang Pojun said worriedly, “Father, shall we ask my sister and her family to return to Zhonghai for the time being? I am afraid that the Liang family won’t let this go easily, Liang Shengchuan only sent his men here to scout things out, there might be more coming after this.”

Yang Gongming waved his hand, “There’s no need for that, if being at home is still not safe then it’s the same elsewhere. Although the death of Liang Shengchuan’s son is a big matter, his aim is to maintain the image of the Liang family, so he will come for the main branch instead of bothering the side branches.”

Yang Pojun nodded. The laughing voice of a little girl came from outside just as he was thinking about solutions.

After a while, Yang Chen carried Lanlan and walked into the backyard along with Lin Ruoxi.

But, the chubby little girl’s outfit made many of the servants including Yang Pojun feel strange.

Lanlan somehow got a straw hat made of yellow grass and leaves and there were colorful lines on her chubby face just like the Indians. Her red singlet was also dirty, as if she was rolling around the sand.

Lin Ruoxi was also quite messy, someone drew a few red and green lines on her beautiful face and seemed to be a match with Lanlan’s.

“Great Grandfather!”

“Lanlan jumped down like a meat cannonball and jumped back up to Yang Gongming’s lap which nearly made him fall off the chair.

“Oh gosh Little Lanlan, look at you! Where have you been playing, why didn’t you come home yesterday?” He saw the rough straw hat on his great granddaughter’s head and asked in confusion.

Lanlan smiled sweetly, “The elephants in the zoo are afraid of the cold and didn’t come out, so daddy brought me to a place named Africa to see elephants!”

### **Chapter 1272 Gift From The Chief**

*Africa?*

Even though Yang Gongming was used to absurd news, he still doubted his ears after hearing her answer.

Looking at Yang Chen’s complacent expression and Lin Ruoxi’s helpless and annoyed face, he knew that the little one was telling the truth.

Travelling from Beijing to Africa within a night and returning in the morning wasn’t too tiring for Yang Chen, but it seemed to be a little exaggerated.

“Great grandfather look, this hat was given by a black grandfather.”

The chubby little girl took off her hat and put it on Yang Gongming’s head. This was obviously a hand woven straw hat with traces of grass fragrance.

Yang Pojun, looking rather dull, said, “How do you still have the mood to go to Africa after causing such a scene? This is ridiculous!”

Lin Ruoxi looked down embarrassingly, but Yang Chen didn’t feel anything and chuckled, “Old man, this straw hat was given by a native chief in South Africa, you’ve probably never got something like this in your entire life right?”

Yang Gongming said helplessly, “You kid, you’ve run so far without letting us know. It’s fine for you to go but why drag Ruoxi along, look at her face, it’s all dirty.”

“Why not? As a mother she should follow for the sake of family harmony,” Yang Chen pinched Lin Ruoxi’s cheek gently, “The thing on her face is some local African plant juice to prevent mosquito bites, it looks quite fashionable to me.”

Lin Ruoxi pushed his hand away, “I said that I didn’t want it but you insisted! Grandfather, he likes bullying me!”

“How is this bullying? Can normal husbands take you for a ride with wild elephants? Can they tame wild African elephants?”

“Excuse me, I said that I didn’t want to ride, but you made me do it, it stinks! And those insects were as huge as my palm, it scared the shit out of me!”

Seeing the little couple bickering with each other here and there, Yang Gongming couldn’t do much and Yang Pojun was flushed with anger.

“Alright, Ruoxi, bring Lanlan for a shower and give her a change of clothes. Yang Chen, you stay, I have something to ask you,” Yang Gongming said.

Even though Lin Ruoxi could roughly guess what was going on, these were the men's issues in the family, she did not say much so she carried her daughter back to her room.

Being dragged by Yang Chen to Africa for half a day, if it weren't for her increase in cultivation level, she would've been exhausted.

Yang Gongming spoke after the two left, "The Liang family has sent people over and caused a scene earlier this morning. Tell me, what were you thinking yesterday?"

Yang Chen twitched his brows, "Really, such a pity I couldn't make it back, or else I could've killed a few more."

"You still want to kill!? Do you really want to create an irreversible blood feud with the Liang family!?" Yang Pojun reprimanded.

Yang Chen chuckled, "Blood feud? I've already killed his son, the blood feud existed long ago. There's no difference in killing one or a group."

Yang Pojun pointed at Yang Chen, but was left speechless with his hand shaking.

Yang Chen ignored him and said, "Old man, don't worry, I'm not crazy. That kid was waiting for me to kill him yesterday so I granted his wish. As for the jokers later on, we shall just listen to their drama."

Yang Gongming squinted his eyes as he took a sip off his teacup.

"I know, I don't care about the rest, whoever you want to kill, that's your business. But, the Yang family is passed down by our ancestors and I cannot let it disappear... Do you understand me? Yang Gongming asked with scorching eyes.

A slight curve formed at the corner of Yang Chen's lips, he patted the old man's shoulder, "No wonder you deserve to be the leader of the army in war, still ruthless despite your age."

Yang Pojun looked at the both of them, confused, he couldn't understand what kind of interaction they were having.

At that moment, Yang Chen's phone vibrated.

He took it out and saw Li Dun's name. As soon as he answered the call, a loud voice yelling came through.

"You piece of shit!! Brother Yang, you've run far huh! I've called you a hundred times yesterday!"

Yang Chen gave a wry smile, "How far? what's the urgency?"

"Hehe, it's not really urgent," Li Dun said shyly, "Are you free tonight?"

"Tonight?"

"Cough..." Li Dun said pretentiously, "Your cousin Guo Yue was quite righteous yesterday, so I talked to him after you left. This kid is good, he even invited me to hangout at a nightclub... I thought I should ask my brothers to tag along for this kind of socializing event for men, that's why I am asking if you would like to come with us?"

A trace of mischief flashed through Yang Chen's eyes, "Just go if you want to, why drag me in? Besides, I remember you saying that you aren't interested in those kinda places."

Li Dun laughed, "You didn't know, the old man in my house was very strict, if I was the only one going, he wouldn't allow for sure. But, if you're going then I would have an excuse. Besides, your cousin defended you and your wife, are you willing to disappoint him?"

"I am more than willing, if you aren't you may go," Yang Chen laughed unscrupulously.

Li Dun finally lost it, "Alright, cut it. Brother Yang, I am begging you to go now, I've been accompanying Xin'Er during labor and her confinement previously, it's driving me crazy! Now that I have a chance to get some fresh air, please have mercy on me."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh loudly while Yang Gongming and Yang Pojun were confused.

He didn't intend to reject anyways, he only wanted to hear the truth from this guy for some amusement.

In fact, what really got him was that the invitation was given by Guo Yue. He was curious if Guo Yue had other intentions in mind.

He immediately informed Lin Ruoxi after making his decision.

Although she felt weird about him going to entertainment clubs, she wouldn't stop him since he wasn't going alone but she still told him not to sleep outside.

After dinner, Guo Yue drove to their house in person to pick up Yang Chen and departed to their destination.

"Cousin brother, Sister Luo, the owner of 'Pink Lady' is a friend of mine. She'll always send us pretty chicks and the alcohol here are all imported products, they'll definitely suit your taste," Guo Yue was excited.

Yang Chen casually asked, "You only invited Li Dun and me?"

"Nope," Guo Yue shook his head, "Didn't Brother Li tell you? Brother Lie will be here too, I've asked Yuan Ye as well, but that kid is afraid of his fiance's jealousy so he didn't dare to come out, haha!"

Yang Chen nodded and kept quiet.

After they reached Pink Lady, Li Dun was already waiting at the entrance. Under the brilliant neon lights, this single-eyed man made many street chicks scream and whistle.

"Brother Yang, I seldom come to these places and I am a bit nervous," Li Dun whispered to Yang Chen with a stiff face.

"Then why are you here?" Yang Chen laughed.

Li Dun snorted, "I am a man too, I can't be staying at home everyday. Since you are here with me, I'm braver!"

Yang Chen smiled stiffly, *this kid is just like a little boy, pervert but timid.*

Yang Lie seemed to have not arrived yet, the three of them entered the club under Guo Yue's lead.

Quite a number of waiters and frequent customers greeted Guo Yue, he then pinched the buttocks of a hot chick wearing a magenta cheongsam which made her cry softly.

"Oh my Young Master Guo, which young master did you bring today?" The chick looked at Yang Chen and Li Dun with flirty eyes and even winked at Li Dun.

"Stop your nonsense, these are all masters that you can't afford to provoke. Sister Luo has arranged everything, bring us to the cabin," Guo Yue raised his voice.

She swayed as she walked and led the three men into a corridor filled with ambiguous lights. The soft carpet padded the wide aisle and the walls on both sides had numerous oil paintings of people hung on them which added a layer of lush to the ambience.

"Brother Chen, Brother Li we will go to the luxury cabin to use the hot spring and relax. Later on, I will be calling a few chicks to help us massage," Guo Yue turned over and grinned.

Just as he was promoting the events happening later on, a waitress dressed in a maid outfit passing by seemed to be a little erratic, staggering. She ran into Guo Yue.

Running into him was not a big deal but the tray in her hands fell and most of the drinks in the glasses were poured onto his body and the smell of cocktails drenched him!

Chapter 1273

I Want Her Tonight

"Ah!! Sorry, sorry!!! I didn't mean to..."

The waitress exclaimed and stood still with a frightened face.

"What in the... What's wrong with you?!"

Guo Yue looked at the stains on his body with anger, his suit and blouse were completely drenched.

"Do you think sorry is enough? Will you be able to afford the Armani I am wearing right now by selling yourself here for half a year!?" Guo Yue grabbed her collar and yelled.

The girl's eyes turned red and her youthful face with faint makeup was revealed. She wasn't extremely beautiful or charming but she had the unique purity and simplicity of a young girl. Her thin curved eyebrows, petite cherry lips and her panic-stricken expression was so delicate.

The cheongsam chick quickly came up and apologized, "Young Master Guo, do calm down. This girl is new here, she's just a university student working part time, she's probably too tired after the entire day of work, that's why..."

Guo Yue seemed to have not listened to whatever she said and stared at the girl who was whining with fierce eyes but he slowly started to look lost.

"So... sorry... I will compensate for it, I can wash it for you, is that ok?" The girl asked.

Yang Chen kept quiet and watched, but Li Dun had an emphatic heart and went and pat Guo Yue's shoulder.

"Alright, it's just a shirt, do you really have to throw a tantrum at a young girl, let her go."

Guo Yue then came back into his senses and let go of the girl, "Yes yes, Brother Li is right..."

The cheongsam chick immediately understood that Li Dun was the real VIP and quickly smiled charmingly, "Thank you for your understanding Mr.Li, I will give you a few bottles of nice wine later on. Xiaoli, quickly say thank you to our customers."

The girl who was named Xiaoli immediately wiped her tears and bowed numerous times, "Thank you, it's my fault..."

This small incident fortunately didn't affect the interest of the group and after they entered the luxury cabin, a few stunning waitresses came and served them in the private hot spring.

A comfortable hot spring therapy was a bit unusual for Li Dun, there were times when the massage girl touched his firm muscles and he nearly jumped out of the pool.

Yang Chen laughed in amusement when Li Dun was blushing but still tried hard to endure the feeling as if it was nothing.

Yang Lie was already sitting on the sofa smoking when they returned to the KTV cabin.

Seeing Yang Chen and the rest coming out, Yang Lie smiled, "Brother, Li, the girls are great here right?"

Li Dun met Yang Lie a few times previously so he casually nodded.

Yang Chen asked, "You seem to be here often?"

"It's because Guo Yue knows the owner here, so I am familiar with the place," Yang Lie drank some whiskey and said, "Guo Yue, place the orders."

"Rest assured Brother Lie, Sister Luo is bringing over the food for today," Guo Yue grinned.

Li Dun was confused, "Order? Didn't we have dinner already?"

It was at that moment where the cabin door was opened and a charming lady with a bun, wearing a low-cut red suspender dress led a group of ten graceful young women in bikinis into the room.

It didn't feel cramped even though more than ten people came into the cabin as it was spacious.

Looking at the line of young women with sweet smiles and glaring eyes, Li Dun immediately understood what 'ordering' meant.

Sister Luo chuckled and greeted them, "Young master Yang and Guo, these two men here are Mr.Yang and Mr Li as you mentioned huh? My apologies for coming late, I was choosing the best girls for you. Do take a look, this group is the bikini style and they are all university students, fresh and nice. But they are a bit shy, what do you all think?"

Yang Chen glanced through the group of women, they weren't exactly stunning but all had delicate facial features, body shapes and were unique in their own way.



Li Dun gulped and whispered by Yang Chen's ear, "Brother Yang, this is my first time doing this, am I really allowed to simply pick?"

"Obviously, you can even pick the owner if you like," Yang Chen pointed at Sister Luo.

It's strange to say that Sister Luo seemed familiar although she was only in her early thirties and Yang Chen had never seen her face before.

He used his divine sense to analyse her but she didn't have any cultivation in her and her body was just like a normal human.

However, because everything was too normal, it felt special to Yang Chen and he got curious.

Li Dun licked his lips and gulped down some wine as if he was trying to make himself more courageous, "Am I naturally unsuitable to come out and play around, I feel like I am hurting little girls."

Yang Chen rolled his eyes, "These girls are here for the money in your pocket, if you only pay them and not touch them, they are more than willing too."

"That won't work. I am here to show off, so that people won't always say I have a strict wife! At least I won't let your brothers look down on me."

Li Dun was struggling and Guo Yue thought that he was uninterested so he clapped and said, "Sister Luo, this batch is too young, my brothers aren't interested, next please!"

"Alrighty!"

Sister Luo was also a fast thinker, the bikini beauties walked out after seeing her hand gesture. The next batch who came in was a batch of charming women in cheongsam.

These women were obviously more mature, not just because of their makeup, their bodies were more curvy and plumped.

"Gentlemen, these are the most cultured ones here, they are all graduates from prestigious universities. We never lie so if you'd like to test them a little, they will not let you down for sure. But, there will be no less income from work, so they are slightly more pricey than the ones before, but you gentlemen will not bother about the numbers right?" Sister Luo introduced them with a smile.

Li Dun's eyes were brightened. Although he wasn't a playboy, he still liked beautiful women.

Yang Lie hooked his hand at two of the chicks with long hair and they quickly went over and served him.

"Brother Li, if you don't like them, Sister Luo has more. Do you want the ones in their thirties, forties? PhDs? Blondes? Or underages? I can get you whatever type!" Guo Yue smiled evilly.

Li Dun coughed and his heart was pumping real quick, he could never bring himself to touch underaged girls. He then waved his hand at two relatively plumped and attractive women.

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel amused. In terms of looks, these two women were of the same type as Tang Xin. By the end of the day, Li Dun chose the ones with the same style as his wife.

“Young Master Yang, which one do you like? Or should I change another batch for you? We have a new batch of housewives style here, you might like them,” Sister Luo winked her eyes and smiled ambiguously.

Yang Chen smiled, “I am not interested in housewives but I am interested in someone like you.”

Sister Luo’s smile turned stiff, she seemed to have not expected Yang Chen to say so, “Hehe... Young Master Yang must be joking, I am old already, besides, I am busy with the business.”

“I don’t care then, you must accompany me tonight. If you aren’t willing then I shall trash this place tonight,” Yang Chen said expressionless.

Sister Luo’s gaze seemed to have unintentionally landed on Yang Lie a few times, she then said weakly, “Well then, I can’t compete with you gentlemen. Jeez, why torture people like me when we are old.”

After sending out the rest of the chicks, Sister Luo walked towards Yang Chen and sat down, leaning half of her body against his.

The scent of her makeup which smelled like orchid channeled around the air and her body was so soft as if it was boneless.

As long as you look down slightly, you could see the deep gully and the white snowballs, her charm of a mature woman was shown completely.

Guo Yue smiled eerily, “Cousin brother has such a good eye, Sister Luo is a must-see here.”

Sister Luo said, “Young Master Guo, don’t talk about me first, why didn’t you choose someone to accompany you tonight?”

Guo Yue suddenly stood up and grinned, “Don’t you have a part time worker here named Wu Xiaoli? Bring her to the room next door, I want her tonight...”

## Chapter 1274

### Acting

Sister Luo immediately frowned after hearing what he said, “Young Master Guo, it’s not that I want to let you down but you know we can’t force those students who are here solely for working purposes, they aren’t like the other girls.”

“Nonsense, are there still working girls that aren’t willing to sell themselves even if I give her more money?” Guo Yue said in disdain.

“Brother Guo, stop it, she’s just here to work as a waitress, it’s illegal if you do it,” Li Dun advised him.

Guo Yue’s expression was rather unbearable, and he smiled and said, “Brother Li, you may rarely visit such places, so you aren’t familiar. I have seen many of these pretentious women, in fact, they are willing to do anything as long as you give them more money. Besides, men are usually domineering creatures, only incapable men will be loyal to one woman in such a flowery world. Capable men should continue to conquer no matter the methods. It’s also a technique to be able to leave smarter after

playing, if you only choose the ones who only know how to show their butts to you, it would be too boring.”

Li Dun frowned but after taking a glance at Yang Chen, he kept quiet.

Yang Chen felt strange being stared at by Li Dun, as if the term ‘dominating animal’ was directed at himself.

“Sister Luo, I don’t care about the rest, I want Wu Xiaoli tonight for sure. I’ve asked the reception just now, that girl came from a poor village in Shanbei and is now studying in Beijing. If she refuses, I can simply grant her a stable job in Beijing, it’s still better than her working for years,” Guo Yue said triumphantly.

Sister Luo didn’t talk further and called the guards while chuckling then winked at Guo Yue giving him a green light.

Guo Yue blinked his eyes at Yang Lie and went out happily, running toward the single room beside.

Seeing whatever happened, Yang Chen didn’t say anything but took the glass of red wine given by Sister Luo and asked after a few sips, “Hey beautiful, how long have you been doing business here?”

Sister Luo smiled, “Young Master Yang, why are you asking such a boring question? Businesses are annoying, why don’t we drink and play games?”

“If I insist on knowing?” Yang Chen grinned.

Sister Luo pouted her lips, “ It’s been more than ten years.”

“Really? Sister Luo, you seem to be very young though. Do you remember a famous nightclub named ‘Golden Hall’ which existed here ten years ago?”

Sister Luo showed a look of recollection, “I have some vague impressions but I don’t remember much. Aren’t you very young, why would you mention something from ten years ago? Is there anything you’d like to ask?”

Yang Chen sighed, “I have a master with the surname of Song, when we were overseas he told me he had an old lover in Beijing. They knew each other in the ‘Golden Hall’ nightclub and he asked me to help find her, but sadly I didn’t get to see that club here.”

“I am sorry then, I can’t help you,” Sister Luo gently rubbed his shoulder and she took a few glances at Yang Lie who was keeping quiet. But he seemed to have not heard anything and was joking with the two other chicks.

Sister Luo noticed that Yang Lie wasn’t reacting and said, “Young Master Yang, if you come by often, perhaps I can keep an eye for you. I am quite familiar with the area, there are many old people here too.”

“I shall thank Sister Luo then,” Yang Chen smiled meaningfully.

There was a hint of suspicion in her eyes but she still proposed a toast with him.

At this moment, a vigorous running noise came from outside the room.

“Bang!”

The door was pushed open hard and a delicate figure rushed in.

“Sister Luo! Sister Luo please save me!!”

Wu Xiaoli who was wearing the maid outfit ran in and fell in front of Sister Luo then pleaded in tears, “Sister Luo, the guards are trying to catch me! Please tell them I am just a waitress!!”

Tears streaked her immaculate face, bringing with them her intricate eye shadow making her look like a piteous porcelain doll.

Two tough and suited bodyguards walked in followed by Guo Yue who was cursing all the way.

“Damn you little bitch, how dare you show me your temper!?” Guo Yue walked up ferociously and grabbed Wu Xiaoli’s shirt, trying to pull her out.

She tried to escape and run away, but the two bodyguards carried her up and she couldn’t do anything.

Seeing Wu Xiaoli being carried away by the guards, Sister Luo showed an indifferent face as if it had nothing to do with her.

Li Dun was being served wine by the two chicks and didn’t respond in time. He then shouted after a moment, “Hey! Guo Yue, let go of the girl!”

Guo Yue looked embarrassed after being yelled at and answered stiffly, “Brother Li, let’s not spoil each other’s interest since we are here to play.”

“Is that interest you call!? Aren’t you trying to rape!?! If the girl doesn’t work for this, you can’t force her to,” Li Dun frowned.

Guo Yue suddenly squeezed Wu Xiaoli’s chin and whispered a few words by her ears.

He then asked, “Xiaoli, you tell this master the truth, are you willing to come with me?”

Her eyes were tearing up but she nodded anyways.

Li Dun was then stunned, “Hey girl, are you in your right mind? Don’t be afraid, tell me, did he threaten you?”

Wu Xiaoli clenched her teeth and shook her head.

Guo Yue immediately smiled, “Brother Li, see what I told you? These women nowadays are open-minded as long as you give them some benefits. You enjoy yourself and I shall have some fun with this little girl beside.

Seeing Guo Yue pulling the girl away, Li Dun still felt uneasy.

Yang Lie advised in a lazy tone, “Young Master Li, save it. It’s her choice, she will receive benefits.”

“No,” Li Dun shook his head after thinking for a moment and went to Yang Chen, “Brother Yang, Guo Yue is your cousin brother so you should talk to him. He is obviously threatening the girl, I can’t let this slide!”

Yang Chen chuckled, "And you said we are here for entertainment, I think you are trying to find me trouble."

That being said but seeing his serious face, Yang Chen could only stand up and walk to the other room.

Sister Luo quickly followed worriedly as if she was afraid that something big might happen.

As soon as Yang Chen reached the entrance of the room beside, the sound of Wu Xiaoli's unstoppable cries and shouts could be heard.

Yang Chen motioned and Sister Luo behind her could only ask the guards to leave.

After the door was opened, two figures could be seen rolling on the big bed under the dim light.

Guo Yue had tore Wu Xiaoli's maid outfit to pieces, her snowy white skin was revealed and her chest was exposed.

Hearing the door opening, Guo Yue turned over and got stunned after seeing it was Yang Chen, "Brother Chen, you... why are you here?"

Yang Chen walked upfront and pulled Guo Yue off the bed with a cold face, "Get out, play with those women who are willing to."

Guo Yue's face darkened but didn't dare to say anything, "Alright, since Brother Chen is stopping me as well then I shall let her go, we are cousin brothers anyway."

That being said, he snorted and walked out of the room, followed by Sister Luo to comfort him.

Wu Xiaoli hugged her knees in bed, shivering and tearing up, she looked at Yang Chen and said, "Thank you, sir..."

Yang Chen sat by the bed and asked with a smile, "I thought you were acting at first, but now, I didn't think your emotions were fake so I came and helped."

Wu Xiaoli wiped her tears and said, "What act..."

"Nothing," Yang Chen stared at the girl for a moment and couldn't find anything special so he smiled.

Although Yang Lie, Sister Luo and Guo Yue were suspicious, this girl had nothing special on her. Judging from her body shape, walking posture and her movements, Yang Chen could clearly say that she was still a virgin!

He was probably overthinking, how could such a seemingly coincidence be a trap?

Seeing that he was about to walk out, Wu Xiaoli pleaded softly, "Sir, can you tell me your phone number? I want to thank you one day, my father told me that if you don't repay one's kindness, you will get shocked by lightning."

The girl's accent turned rustic and made Yang Chen dumbfounded.

Chapter 1275

The Storm Is Coming

Seeing the girl's stubborn yet sincere expression, Yang Chen could only tell her his number or else this little girl might drag him and not let him go.

After returning to the cabin, Yang Lie and Li Dun were already having fun. Although Guo Yue wasn't completely satisfied, he still got two women to drink with him.

Sister Luo then called in a few chicks in uniforms and accompanied Yang Chen to drink until midnight.

Li Dun had cultivation practices so he wouldn't get drunk. He got up and pulled Yang Chen indicating that they should leave.

He naturally wouldn't want to pay for this kind of expensive entertainment activity judging from his stingy personality, fortunately Guo Yue was well prepared ahead. He took out a few stacks of cash and the chicks were all flattered.

After leaving Pink Lady, Li Dun drove home himself and Yang Chen followed Guo Yue's car.

As soon as he reached home, Li Dun's call came in.

His voice sounded exceptionally serious, "Brother Yang, I've made an exception this time to accompany you to 'solve the case'. You don't know how uncomfortable I was hiding from Xin'Er."

Yang Chen smiled as he walked toward the backyard, "I thought you were having fun, since it didn't cost you anything."

"Cut that shit, I might not be as rich as you, but I still have my pride as the father of my child," Li Dun yelled proudly then asked, "Back to the topic, did you find anything suspicious?"

"I did, but not much," Yang Chen pouted his lips, "At least I know that Sister Luo is not the true owner of the club, even if she looks exactly the same as the owner before, it's still not her."

"Why?"

"Remember I mentioned 'Golden Hall'? Do you know what's that?"

"How would I know? Didn't you say you were helping your master to look for someone?" Li Dun was confused.

"Don't be naive," Yang Chen laughed, "I've used my phone to search about 'Pink Lady' on our way there and 'Golden Hall' was the name of the club five years ago. That 'Sister Luo' didn't even know the name of her shop previously but she said that she has been working there for a decade. This indicates that she only replaced the actual person recently and didn't do enough homework. In addition, she kept on glancing at Yang Lie, although he had good acting skills, she didn't. But this still can't justify their relationship."

Li Dun was stunned, "Why didn't you catch that 'Sister Luo'? Interrogate her hard! Who knows she might be teaming up with Yang Lie or even the Liang family!"

"Be it the Liang family, that Sister Luo or even Yang Lie and Guo Yue, I don't think so they are the ones behind all these. The game has not reached its climax yet, if I act too rashly, how can I catch the final dragon?"

Li Dun chuckled, "I am afraid that your appetite might not be big enough by then, I... Oh my, I'll talk to you later, I think my son is crying, bye!"

Immediately, he hung up the call.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, it seemed that this guy had transformed from a tough soldier into a super dad. But he himself was quite envious, in fact he had a daughter but when she appeared in his life she was already a big baby so he didn't get to experience the infant stage.

Before he knew it, he had already reached his room in the backyard. The light in the room was still on, obviously Lin Ruoxi was still waiting for his return.

Yang Chen didn't think further and quickly walked into the room.

...

Inside Pink Lady, in a luxurious room exclusive to the owner.

Yang Lie was lying on the huge bed, with a cigarette in his mouth.

Luo Cuishan, naked, lying limply between the man's legs, was using her pink tongue softly wrapping around his majestic root.

Looking at the drunken woman, a glimmer of coldness flashed through his eyes and he suddenly stomped on her stomach!!

"Owh!!"

Luo Cuishan cried and stared at Yang Lie in shock and panic.

"Little one, what have I done wrong, why did you kick me..."

Yang Lie shook his head angrily, "Rather than a bitch, I think your brain belongs to a sow... How many times have I told you to be prepared? Do you know the 'Golden Hall' that Yang Chen mentioned just now was the name of this place 5 years ago!? Didn't you do enough homework before this!? Didn't I tell you to take over this character 'Sister Luo' completely?!"

"What!?" Luo Cuishan was stunned and said, "I... I did research about this woman, but I didn't think about the history of this shop. Besides, it's from five years ago...then...why didn't he expose me?"

Yang Lie snorted, "He ain't as stupid as you. It's just that he hasn't managed to guess who's the person behind all these, yet he's arrogant enough to think that he'll be able to set the world in one fell swoop."

"You seem to know him well?"

"Because I'm not the second Yan Buwen," Yang Lie chuckled.

Luo Cuishan squinted her eyes, "So what do we do now?"

Yang Lie grinned, "Just do what we should do, go as planned. My moves are to let him know that it was designed, yet they can't do anything but to accept it!"

Seeing Yang Lie's eerie smile, Luo Cuishan also showed vengeful flames in her eyes as if the cruel kick she got earlier was nothing.

...

The next morning, when Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi walked to the dining area of the front yard, Lanlan was already drinking her oat porridge in a big bowl.

Breakfast was mostly vegetarian so the chubby little girl frowned slightly as she ate, but in order to fill up her stomach, she ate with determination.

What surprised Yang Chen was, only Guo Xuehua was there, Yang Gongming and Yang Pojun weren't here and Yang Lie was not seen in the morning.

"Mother, where did the old man go?" Yang Chen sat down and touched his daughter's head with one hand, then took a bun with another while asking.

Guo Xuehua looked worried and forced a smile, "Early in the morning, the generals from Beijing Military District and Commission came over for a meeting. The Liang family of the Southwest District seemed to have caused some trouble."

Yang Chen frowned, "Why didn't you inform me since it's about the Liang family?"

"Your temper is well known in the upper levels of the military and Beijing, those people think that you are too murderous and are afraid that you might cause a bigger scene so they are avoiding you while they try to comfort the Liang family," Guo Xuehua sighed.

Yang Chen snorted and walked outside with a bun in his mouth.

It was most probably Yang Pojun who told her to not say anything, but she knew that it was impossible to hide from him so she spilled everything.

Lin Ruoxi watched Yang Chen walk out and wanted to say something but hesitated. Although she briefly knew what happened, it was still a matter for the upper levels of China, she as a businesswoman didn't want to cause more trouble despite having a bad feeling about it.

In the guest's main hall of the Yang Residence right now.

Yang Gongming read through the information in his hand thoroughly and slammed the papers on the table with a darkened face.

The old man sitting on the first seat was Li Moshen. As the head and deputy premier of the Security Bureau, his information would definitely be more accurate.

"Old Master Yang, all navy, land and air forces from the West Province and the five major North and South Provinces will rush to Guangdong Province today. The parade will start tomorrow sharp at noon," Li Moshen said.

"Hmmp, he's just a military district commander and he dares to go beyond his authorities and mobilize the troops out of nowhere to his parade, he's literally implying pressure on our central district!" One of the military commission generals said angrily.



"It's more than just pressure, he is taking the opportunity of his son's tragic death to show us how prestigious the Liang family is in Guangdong Province. If he joins forces with the NATO countries saying that they are oppressed by tyranny, even if we don't get killed, our national army will have to peel a layer of skin," another general slammed the chair and said.

Yang Pojun said in an embarrassed and upset face, "Dear all, it's all because of my unfilial and wicked son. If it wasn't for his boldness and arrogance, things wouldn't have gone this far."

The few generals present responded with a few words of comfort and told Yang Pojun to not blame himself too much, but his expression was already fretful as it is, being extremely dissatisfied about Yang Chen causing such trouble.

"I suppose I didn't ask you to apologize on behalf of me, I am not even thinking of admitting my mistake."

Yang Chen walked into the hall while eating a bun and looked at those generals ironically with dark faces and took the papers Yang Gongming was reading.

## Chapter 1276

### Tension

"I heard that the main forces of that military district were formed by his old father who had climbed over mountains and dodged artillery shells in the rear base during the war of resistance. This is only the second generation of leaders, their military spirit would obviously belong to their family and it's normal for the troops to listen to the Liang family. Why are you all so fussy?" Yang Chen simply skimmed through the report and said casually.

"Hmmp, what do you know about it!? Do you know what kind of chain reaction this would cause?! Not to mention that the people of the five provinces will be panicked, if we allow him to continue acting like this, the other military districts, especially the ones from the Northwest region, follow the parade, how can the image of the central government be preserved!? Who should the people in this country listen to!?" One of the generals in the centre yelled in anger.

Yang Chen stuffed the rest of the bun into his mouth and chewed as he asked Yang Gongming, "Old man... You were saying... Is this really such a big problem?"

Yang Gongming closed his eyes and fell into deep thoughts, "General Liu has a point. Liang Shengchuan has been dominating in the south for decades with his father Liang Bocheng's identity as the army builder and he never had the heart to actually compromise. Initially after two more generations, when the older batch of the military and their descendants die, the troops will not side the Liang family, but sadly... this happened early, he's gambling."

"The Old Marshal is correct, I suggest sending a representative to Guangdong Province immediately to negotiate and test the Liang family's limit. Forgive me for being straightforward, your eldest grandson should take responsibility for this matter as well!" General Liu glared at Yang Chen furiously.

"You want me to take responsibility?" Yang Chen sneered, "Are you guys asking me to repay them with my life? Or are you asking me to settle this matter?"

“Settle? Are you kidding me? Is this something that can be settled with just a casual statement!? If it isn’t because we respect the Yang family and Old Marshall Yang, we would’ve tied you up and dumped you into prison!”

The other officers agreed as General Liu shouted, they were standing upon justice and didn’t bother about the rest.

Yang Chen shrugged, “Since Liang Zhen is dead, might as well send the whole family down to the underworld to accompany him. If that’s the case, we can even cancel the parade tomorrow, isn’t it better?”

A chubby central official sneered, “Haha! What a joke! The Yang family is indeed very prestigious, but not all families will be afraid, do you think the Liang family is easy to deal with? Are you thinking of using the Yang family’s power to fight a civil war? Letting the Beijing and Jiangnan Military Districts to fight in full force and create a tragedy in China?! If you are thinking of a sudden attack from our side, that’s even a better joke! Let alone the masters who are secretly guarding, with just the 3000 special forces who have been battling on the border of South Asia all year round, even if you have the ability, do you think you can beat them all at once!?”

The group of officers and generals were all staring at Yang Chen wryly, as if wanting to tie him up and send him to Guangdong Province for assurance. However, they couldn’t do anything as Yang Gongming hadn’t made the final call.

Li Moshen was drinking his tea without any reaction, just like what Yang Gongming was doing.

Yang Chen didn’t bother as he thought that there was no need to explain to these people. Just as he was about to ask the servants to send them off, someone came in from the front hall.

“Old Master, the lady’s father and brother are here, they seem to have something urgent!”

Yang Gongming twitched his brows, “The in-laws are here?”

Yang Pojun was also confused, “What’s my father and brother-in-law doing here early in the morning?”

Yang Chen who wanted to send the guests away started to think faintly that he had missed something.

Speaking of it, it seemed to be his first time meeting Guo Xuehua’s father and brother, which was his grandfather and uncle.

“Yang Gongming!! Return my grandson!!”

When a rough voice came in from outside, all the officials present shook slightly.

A tall and old man with gray hair walked into the main hall with a flushed face, followed by a middle-aged man which looked extremely similar to him and he seemed to have cried earlier.

Yang Chen heard from Guo Xuehua that his grandfather’s name was Guo Yi and his uncle Guo Xuelong was Guo Yue’s father.

Yang Gongming was polite to his in-laws and stood up gradually, “Oh, why did you say so?”

“Still trying to pretend huh!? Get that unfilial grandson of yours out here now! Ask him to tell you himself how he killed his younger cousin brother! My grandson!!!” Guo Yi shouted furiously.

The rest looked at Yang Chen shockingly at the same time they noticed Guo Yi and Guo Xuelong had black satin on their sleeves.

Guo Yi and his son then saw Yang Chen and their eyes were already on fire with such a glance.

“Right... You are Yang Chen huh...” Guo Yi laughed in anger, “This is my first meeting with you as your grandfather but I didn’t expect that the reason behind our meeting to be this. I really admire how the descendants of the Yang family are getting better!”

Yang Chen asked, “You were saying... Guo Yue is dead?”

“Haha! Are you asking us now?! You killed my poor grandson in the car and yet you still dare to ask!?” Guo Yi’s eyes were red.

Yang Pojun had a pale face and his muscles were stiff, “Father-in-law, there must be some misunderstanding in this, Yang Chen has no reason to kill Guo Yue.”

“Do you think my father and I will come all the way here to accuse the Yang family!?”

Guo Xuelong took out his mobile phone from his pocket and showed everyone the picture.

Everyone felt the chills!

On the screen, it was a scene of a tragedy in the car. Guo Yue’s head was shattered by a violent force and his headless body fell on the steering wheel, with blood drenching the car seat.

“This method of killing is exactly the same as what you did to Liang Zhen that day! Bless the God for letting us find someone’s fingerprint on the front passenger seat and after analyzing it with the police station computer, it was a match to yours! It’s exactly the same!!!” Guo Xuelong yelled.

Even Yang Chen was confused right now.

My own fingerprint? Exactly the same?!

It was normal for the police station to have his fingerprint information as it wasn’t difficult to retrieve and it was necessary to keep it in record. However, he wasn’t the one who killed Guo Yue, how did the fingerprint appear in the front seat? He was in the back seat when they came home!

He didn’t think that the father and son of the Guo family were trying to frame him in this as there was no benefit to be gained.

Seeing the officers and generals present being terrified and staring at him with anger, he immediately felt that things were out of place.

Hearing that her father and brother’s arrival, Guo Xuehua came out from the backyard along with Lin Ruoxi and Lanlan. Before they reached the hall, the voices of Guo Yi and his son could be heard.

Guo Xuehua walked up to Guo Xuelong with teary eyes and took over the handphone. Seeing the headless body in the picture, she staggered and was about to faint!

“Xuehua!”

Yang Pojun immediately helped his wife and glared at Yang Chen furiously.

Lin Ruoxi carried Lanlan and stood aside. Knowing that things had gone this far, she could only look at Yang Chen worriedly without being able to do anything.

Guo Xuehua looked at Yang Chen in grief, “Son... Tell mother that it’s not true, you didn’t kill your cousin brother... right?”

Yang Chen nodded without hesitation, “I didn’t, I guarantee you.”

“Does it really prove that you didn’t kill Guo Yue!? Do fingerprints deceive people? Isn’t the killing method too similar!? Who would smash a person’s head in such a way except you!?” An officer sneered.

Li Moshen finally spoke after being silent for a long time, “Everyone please listen, this matter is extremely strange. You need a reason to kill somebody, even more to kill a cousin. There’s only a fingerprint as proof, but what would his motive be for killing Guo Yue? I suppose Yang Chen and Guo Yue didn’t have any great hatred when they were alive, no?”

“Patriarch Li, do you think that I am such an unreasonable person!? I’ve thought about his possible motives before coming here,” Guo Yi said in pain, “I’ve got information about the few young gentlemen going to a nightclub named Pink Lady yesterday. The guards there proved that my grandson Guo Yue had a fight over the part time waitress Wu Xiaoli with this bastard Yang Chen.”

### **Chapter 1277 Neglecting The Family**

“I know that it’s an insult towards the Guo family, but my grandson was killed because of it, so I couldn’t care less about the Guo family’s face!” Guo Yi said.

But Guo Xuehua kept on shaking her head, “No, father you must have mistaken something, Yang Chen is not someone like that, I’m sure that he isn’t as impulsive as you think!”

“Shut up!!” Guo Yi rebuked. “It’s your “good” son that killed your nephew!” There is human and physical evidence there and the motive is obvious. He had previously killed Liang Zhen in front of so many people in Beijing City, who else could it be but him? He is clearly a bloodthirsty demon, what else can you say!?”

“I...” Guo Xuehua looked at her father with tears in her eyes. She then looked at Yang Chen anxiously, then her body felt wobbly and she fainted all of a sudden!”

“Xuehua!!”

Yang Pojun was shocked; he looked at Yang Chen angrily and immediately ordered servants to send Guo Xuehua to rest in her room.

With such a scene like this, Yang Pojun did not think that it was good for Guo Xuehua to stay.

Yang Chen could tell that there was nothing serious about Guo Xuehua’s faint, he breathed a sigh of relief and turned his head to ask, “Old man, you said that there’s a witness? If the physical evidence is my fingerprint, then who is the witness?”

“Hmmp, since you asked me, I’ll tell you about it”, Guo Xuelong looked at the whole room and said loudly, “Us, the Guo family had sent some people to the investigate at Pink Lady, we knew that yesterday night, my son who is up to no good, has got interested with a lady who is a waitress there, her name is Wu Xiaoli. What is unexpected is that Yang Chen also got interested in Wu Xiaoli and he pulled her away from my son! There were a few guards who were outside the room and they saw and heard the scene of Yang Chen pushing my son out of the room. When we asked Wu Xiaoli ourselves, she said she was playing with my son at first, but at the end Yang Chen wanted her to be with him, she did not want to, so he transferred his anger on my son Guo Yue!”

After listening to this, Lin Ruoxi who was standing in the corner looked mad. When she stared at Yang Chen, she saw that he was also helplessly staring back at her.

Lin Ruoxi was frozen for a while, and immediately felt relieved. She knew Yang Chen’s personality, if he wanted a woman, there’ll be no woman who would resist him. Besides that, women from those places would not attract him.

It’s just that, the father and son of the Guo family had let anger overpower their rationalism, that’s why they blamed Yang Chen without wanting him to explain.

Lin Ruoxi held Lanlan in her arms, took a small meaty finger of her and waved at Yang Chen, as a sign of supporting him.

The little girl did not know why her mother did that, she just saw Yang Chen winked at both of them and smiled sweetly.

“You’re just saying it without evidence, why don’t you call Wu Xiaoli here so that we can question her face to face,” Yang Pojun said.

Guo Xue Long smirked, “Well, since you still do not believe me, I’ll let the policemen bring her here in a while. She is currently in the police station as a witness,” Guo Xuelong immediately took out his phone to call, without hesitating.

But, he hadn’t even spoken more than two sentences and his face turned pale.

After he hung up, Guo Xuelong said in a low voice, “Wu Xiaoli had poisoned herself to death at the police station just now, she couldn’t be saved.”

All the officials looked at Yang Chen in unison.

Yang Chen smiled coldly and said, “Why? Do you want to say that I already knew all about this so I paid the policemen to let them poison Wu Xiaoli, so that there will be no proof? Don’t you think that the reasoning is too biased?”

“Shameless boy! Yang Family had always been so successful with pride over the years, but once it reached you, you appeared to be the wicked obstacle, what do you have to say about this? Guo Yi looked so angry with his red face.

Yang Pojun wanted to help and explain, but was gently knocked by Yang Gongming as a sign to be silent.

All the officials and generals at the scene were already angry with Yang Chen about the issue of the Liang family. Now they saw that Yang Chen was someone who ruined his cousin because of a woman, and had a worse impression on him.

“Old Master Yang, if you still insist on passing the Yang family to such a murderous devil and evil-stained offspring, I will not be able to ignore it even if I respect you! The hundreds and thousands of the children in the Beijing Military and Jiangnan Military region are also unconvinced!”

“Indeed, Old Master Yang. You should know that after Yang Chen returned to China, he was already an enemy with the Zeng family and the Lu family already. He even hurt Minister Chen of the Chen Family. Many people already have an unsatisfactory impression of the Yang Family, Beijing City does not only consist of the Yang family, if this still goes on like this, do not blame us generals for being disrespectful!”

The officials began to instill pressure and bluntly referred to the incidence of the past, which was then justified.

But Yang Gongming did not take any action, he sat calmly in his seat, without any facial expression, Yang Pojun beside him was so anxious that he did not know what to do.

“Are you done?”

After everyone scolded very furiously, Yang Chen took a small cough and wanted to speak.

He saw that no one gave any responses so he said, “Since you all already finished talking, please leave, if not I will kill someone again.”

“Kill? Kill me if you dare! You animal!”, Guo Yi yelled at him.

Yang Chen did not hesitate and grabbed the man’s neck, and held him up with his hands.

Even though Guo Yi wanted to scream, Yang Chen’s arms were so strong that he could not move at all.

“Let him go! You evil boy! This is your grandfather!” Yang Pojun yelled.

Yang Chen laughed, “Grandfather? He simply blamed me upon our first encounter, and called me an animal, you really think that I have such a good temper? I am already a murderous devil and a crazy man, it’s easy for me to kill my grandfather.”

The soldiers there found out that Yang Chen was not joking about it, he was saying the truth.

Yang Chen’s whole body and eyes are full of killing intent, not only toward Guo Yi who was in his hands now, but towards everyone!

A lot of people turned pale. When they thought about the death of Liang Zhen and Guo Yue, their legs felt wobbly.

“Honey! No!”

Lin Ruoxi came up to him without any hesitation.

“Honey, if you really kill him, mother will suffer a lot when she wakes up,” Lin Ruoxi said softly to him.

Only then Yang Chen did not grab him so hard, he looked at the innocent Lanlan, then at Lin Ruoxi and sighed.

Compared to Guo Xuehua, Yang Chen cared about Lan Lan more since she was just a little kid. Killing a relative in front of her would be too much for a little girl.

“Since my wife came to plead, then I’ll let all of you go today,” Yang Chen let go of Guo Yi.

All the officials were sweating. After seeing Yang Chen calm down, they left the place.

The father and son of the Guo family were already in shock, they gave a deadly glare at Yang Chen and left the place.

When the place quietened down, the only one remaining was Li Moshen who was still sitting there.

The old man then got up and looked at Yang Chen, “This situation cannot be helped by us old people already, you got to deal with it on your own now.”

“Don’t worry, I know that all of you can’t do much as well, I don’t think that it’s such a complicated situation anyway,” Yang Chen said.

Li Moshen nodded, exchanged gazes with Yang Gongming and then walked out of the room.

The situation seemed to be over already. The Yang family members were worried, they knew that the situation could get worse but they did not know how to stop.

It was now obvious that everyone was referring to Yang Chen as a murderer and the upper levels of the Beijing’s military department had been smeared blood red in colour and everyone was afraid themselves.

As the reason for the whole situation, Yang Chen didn’t have any intense emotions, Yang Gongming also didn’t let others affect him.

After lunch, Yang Chen offered to help Lan Lan with her practice.

Even though Lan Lan was still eating and sleeping a lot, she practised very hard so that she could be successful one day.

In no time, the chubby little girl had already achieved the first level of full cycle for the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture and would be entering the second level, ‘forgetting yourself’.

Since Lanlan had the support from her father, her progress was fast. Even Yang Chen envied this little girl for having such a strong father.

Lan Lan had a physique stronger than other people, if she practised as hard as her father did, his daughter could be even stronger in the future.

However, Lanlan was still young, we would not know about her future, and about whether she could grow stronger than who she was now, it’s unpredictable.

After teaching Lanlan some terms, Yang Chen walked out of the room and saw Lin Ruoxi sitting alone in the garden, she seemed to be daydreaming about something.

Yang Chen hugged the woman from behind and laughed, "Lady Lin Ruoxi, after your resignation, I've been seeing you daydreaming a lot now. Are you becoming more like an idiot already?"

Lin Ruoxi twitched her mouth and pinched Yang Chen's arm, "It is you who is slowly becoming an idiot, don't you find it weird and that a lot of the pieces of the problem are hard to figure out?"

Chapter 1278

The Real Self

"You mean, why would my fingerprint appear on Guo Yue?" Yang Chen let out a chuckle.

"This is where it gets suspicious. After all, fingerprints can't be faked, but I doubt the Guo family would say nonsensical things. So how on earth would you explain this?" Lin Ruoxi wondered aloud.

Yang Chen plopped down on a stone bench not too far away and began nonchalantly, "Do you still remember the batch of clones by Yan Buwen? I mean, the group of biochemical beings that were cloned from my cells."

A hint of confusion flashed across Lin Ruoxi's eyes. "You mean Yan Buwen? Isn't he dead?"

Yang Chen shook his head. "I'm not claiming that it was him. But his death does not imply the disappearance of his experimental products. After all, we have never seen where Yan Buwen's laboratory was, have we?"

"How would I know? You guys are always keeping certain things from me. Well, since there's a possibility, I guess it's justified." Lin Ruoxi shrugged. "It's just that this would mean that the enemy is in the dark while we're in the open. You must be more cautious. We still don't know why those people are targeting you from behind."

Yang Chen chuckled again. "Compared to this matter, I'm more puzzled about the fact that the girl named Wu Xiaoli was, in reality, a trap they had set for me. I would never have thought that I would be deceived by a young maiden like her."

"Hmph, you must have been having so much fun that your eyes turned blind," Lin Ruoxi sulked bitterly.

A sullen smile appeared on Yang Chen's face. "I was not! How would I ever be aroused when a 'female spy' was obviously placed by my side?"

"A female spy?"

Yang Chen briefly went over his efforts to probe Sister Luo from last night.

After Yang Chen was done, Lin Ruoxi asked, befuddled, "Since you knew that lady was up to no good, why didn't you capture her for interrogation?"

"Capture her? She's nothing more than a pawn. What's more, I didn't have the appropriate evidence. If she were to pull tricks and take her own life, that would only get me accused of murder. Why bother?" Yang Chen shrugged.



Lin Ruoxi nodded along, but kept her questions coming. "So, what's next? I heard that the Liang family is about to engage in a military parade. If that's the case, they're sure to push the blame onto you and our family."

"A military parade?" Yang Chen snickered. "He would still have to be alive to watch it happen."

"Honey, tell me you're not planning to..." Lin Ruoxi dared not finish her sentence.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered to hide the sinister smile that materialized on his face. He took out his phone and continued, "You're telling me a mere trifle like the Liang family wishes to turn China's internals upside down. This is only reasonable; my intervention will only promote domestic stability, that is, sacrifice a few lives in exchange for peace. Perhaps even those under Hongmeng wouldn't feel as if I've done something wrong."

Just as Yang Chen was about to dial Makedon's number to confirm the Liangs' location, he noticed that he had received several consecutive text messages from an unknown number.

He clicked open the notification and his eyes scanned the few paragraphs of text. Thereafter, a touch of relief interspersed with regret clouded his face.

"What's the matter? Who is it?" Lin Ruoxi asked in concern.

Yang Chen handed the phone to Lin Ruoxi. She quickly caught on that this was an anonymous message from an unidentified sender.

"Thank you for your willingness to help a girl from a poor mountain village like myself. I'm sorry that I can only act in concert with them, for the sake of my parents and my schooling brother.

"They got me infected from a syringe used by AIDS patients. As long as I follow their orders and give my life, my family would be able to receive a lump sum of money without having me to pull them down.

"I know you are good people, but everyone must strive for themselves and their family. I'm sorry..."

Although there was no name, they were very certain as to who the sender was.

These messages were clearly sent during dawn by the girl that had only met once. She must have passed within two hours from then.

Once Lin Ruoxi finished reading the messages, she couldn't help the tears welling up in her eyes. She returned the phone to Yang Chen and bit her lip. "I now know why you couldn't spot any loopholes. That's because she wasn't acting. She was actually afraid and at a loss. She dreaded having to compromise, but there was nothing she could do. She was only being her truest self."

Yang Chen nodded silently. He broke out in a smile and said, "This tickles my curiosity. Who is the mastermind this time around? This person's means is shrewder than Yan Buwen's."

...

In Ning Guangyao's study, within the Ning's Residence in Beijing.

Ning Guangyao repeatedly inspected the report in his hands before finally putting it down. As he did so, he began drumming the table with two fingers, still silent.

Sitting opposite him were Ning Xin and Ning De with a cup of tea each. They exchanged a glance in impatience.

“Guangyao, why aren’t you saying anything? Could there be a problem with the report?” asked Ning Xin.

Ning Guangyao returned to his senses and smiled. “Elder, that’s not true. This report is indeed from my comrades back in the Ning family. There is no mistake.”

“If that’s the case, that can only mean that the Yang family is in for imminent disaster. What’s more, it will involve their infighting this time around. Yang Chen is bound by familial relations and may not be able to withstand it. This situation would be the perfect opportunity for the Ning family to intercede and give him a hand. He would surely be grateful and, by then, he would commend your father even with Lin Ruoxi by his side.”

Ning Guangyao’s heart was filled with contempt. What did those two cultivators know? Still, he plastered a smile across his face and said, “You’re right, Elder. But I’m thinking there’s more to it. If the Ning family is able to retrieve this information from the dark, then how is the Li family unaware of any movement when they have the most powerful intelligence network in China? The Yang family’s oblivion could be due to deliberate avoidance, but there’s no way to justify the Li family’s ignorance.”

“You do have a point.” Ning De furrowed his brows. “Aren’t the Lis well-acquainted with the Yangs though? Why haven’t they done anything to defend them?”

“Guangyao believes that the inaction of the Li family is, in fact, smart play.”

“Why is that so?” Ning Xin frowned.

“Elders, may you ponder about this for a minute. The Guo’s father-son duo who went to the Yangs’ to make a fuss was Yang Chen’s biological grandfather and uncle, but it only took one encounter to create a blood feud. If the Guo family themselves hate Yang Chen to this extent, just imagine how the other families feel, those who have suffered losses because of him. It won’t take much reasoning to deduce that Yang Chen has made countless enemies within Beijing. There are way too many wary families who are eyeing this opportunity to compel Yang Gongming into forfeiting Yang Chen. Besides, having so many families join forces together, although Yang Chen is strong, unless he disregards the safety of his family and lets blood shed happen in Beijing, he can only compromise. By that time, be it our Ning family or the Li family, we will all become the crowd’s target, if we make it, it’s fine, if we don’t, our image will be ruined as well. One more thing is that the Fourth Prince had advised us to limit the Yang family’s military power. If we can let Yang Chen leave the Yang family for this reason, they won’t be able to hold onto the military power that tightly anymore...”

It was only then did Ning Xin and Ning De nod in unison.

“So, your plan is to leave it? Wouldn’t that be too hurtful towards your daughter?” Ning De asked worriedly.

Ning Guangyao waved his hand with a smile, “It’s fine, I suppose the Yang family will notice the condensation of powers from all directions latest by tomorrow and they will know what’s going on by then. I shall send Ruoxi a message in the evening to ask her to take care and let her know that I want her

to come back to the Ning family. She will definitely understand me as her father, no matter if she is willing to return to the Ning family or not, it's fine, I suppose Yang Chen will not let his wife get hurt."

"Haha, brilliant! Brilliant! This way, it's best if Yang Chen emerges unscathed. If he were to leave the Yang family for real, the Ning family can receive the couple in the dark. This would unmistakably increase our odds!"

Seeing the delight on Ning Xin and Ning De's faces, Ning Guangyao sneered in his heart. In fact, he was eager to find out how Yang Chen would react after all the traps he had set up for him.

...

At midnight, in the Liangs' Residence at the Guangdong Military Region.

The special forces of the military district under martial law formed an array of iron barrels around the compound, airtight.

Dozens of tanks and armored vehicles were parked on the site. It was almost as if they were preparing for an expedition.

Apart from the rustling leaves, the entire military region was in absolute silence and sternness.

At this moment, the line of special forces soldiers at the gate of the compound suddenly heard footsteps coming from about a dozen meters away.

Many of them even suspected that they were dazzled. Their feet were stuck to the ground as they unwittingly saw a young man's figure gradually come into view.

## **Chapter 1279**

### **Nightmare**

"Halt! Who are you?"

The soldiers outside the compound raised their hands and waited.

The approaching young man wore a loose casual jacket. His appearance was not so outstanding and his eyes looked a little weird.

With a smile, the young man said, "Tell Commander Liang, I, Yang Chen have come to see him."

Yang Chen?!

The soldiers did not know about this name last time, but had heard a lot from these recent two days.

This was the Young Master of the Yang family in Beijing who killed the chief's son!

"How did you come in? How can you prove that you are Yang Chen!" said a soldier.

Yang Chen frowned and sighed impatiently.

Suddenly!

Yang Chen's figure flashed and he had come to the back of a group of soldiers. He took a slight charge from the arms of a soldier who was approaching and shot at several soldiers in front of him.

"Bang, bang, bang!!"

Fire sparks splattered everywhere, a group of soldiers who hadn't had time to react were shot, staggered and killed on the spot.

The remaining two or three soldiers shouted Yang Chen's name and hid behind the shelter subconsciously.

The noise shocked other officers and soldiers in the compound.

The whole Liang courtyard was extremely noisy and a horde of soldiers came rushing towards the gate.

But Yang Chen did not care about the remaining soldiers and disappeared behind the gate.

When he appeared again, Yang Chen was already inside the Liang Residence living room.

"Yang Chen?!"

Liang Shengchuan who was in his suit of armour, with his greasy hair standing in the middle of the living room, was anxious about the situation.

Liang Shengchuan could tell who the young man was immediately with just one glance!

He was the person who killed his beloved son. Liang Shengchuan already had a lot of information about this person but of course, it did not include the secret information of Yang Chen in the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade.

Around the living room, there were seven or eight generals who were also wearing military uniforms. They were discussing with Liang Shengchuan about tomorrow's military parade. The moment they heard that Yang Chen was here, they all got up in horror.

Yang Chen took a glance at everyone and let out an evil laugh, "All your idiotic soldiers had already left, only the few of you remain here, do you all have any last words?"

"You... Why are you here?" Liang Shengchuan's face turned pale, the situation in front of him is beyond his imagination.

Yang Chen looked at the clock on the wall and said, "Hey, I already gave you all the chance to speak your last words, don't just ask some boring questions! Time is precious, if you all have nothing to say, I'll start already."

After that, Yang Chen's eyes turned silver, he made a few actions at the back and a few soldiers were immediately down!

"Boom, boom, boom!"

After a few loud sounds, the other soldiers who were in the room all became headless corpses!

Blood and brain plasma were all around the room and it smelled so bad.

Liang Shengchuan who witnessed all of this could not make a sound, even though he was a brave soldier himself, he could not handle this pressure and sight.

“You... Who exactly are you?!” Liang Shengchuan was too frightened that his face turned pale.

“Me?” The young man laughed, “I am of course ‘Yang Chen’...”

Then, Yang Chen’s body became a ball of silver, like a shadow of light, and headed to cover up Liang Shengchuan’s body!

In a moment, Liang Shengchuan’s body became blurred, like it was nearly disappearing, but it also looked like it was combined with “Yang Chen’s” body.

A few seconds later, “Yang Chen” was gone, “Liang Shengchuan” was not injured.

He clenched his fist and stretched a little, then looked at the dead bodies around him with cold ice.

At this moment, a group of soldiers finally responded and rushed inside the living room with the guidance of an officer. They saw that Liang Shengchuan was standing there alone, with the other generals dead at the scene.

“Commander! Are you alright? Are these all done by Yang Chen?” A soldier wanted to vomit but he controlled himself.

Liang Shengchuan calmly waved that it was nothing serious, he said, “Yang Chen this young man is indeed very fierce, I am also not weak, he did not dare to kill as he was afraid that it would make a war of soldiers. But I did not expect that he took this chance to kill the other few generals to declare a war with me.”

“Commander! The Yang family is too arrogant! Just because he is better in his skills, but we cannot give up!” The few soldiers saw this situation and felt extremely mad.

Liang Shengchuan nodded, “That’s right, we cannot surrender, but he came and went without us knowing, so we need to plan wisely.”

While speaking, he ordered his soldiers to pack up the dead bodies to burn them, but this led their anger to turn even stronger.

“Commander Liang, this Yang Chen is hard to deal with, but the Yang Family has a good foundation. Our troops in the south can reach Beijing City in less than half a day. How about we join forces with Commander Wang in Beijing and attack the Yang family! We must force the Yang family to hand Yang Chen over!” said one of the soldiers.

Liang Shengchuan shook his head and said, “Commander Wang of Beijing is sided with the Yang family, they will never join us to go against them.”

“Commander, things have changed, now in Beijing City, everyone is aware of each other, a lot of people want Yang Chen to leave the Yang family! We mobilized the troops for a parade because we didn’t want to take in such disrespect! We just need to tell the soldiers about today’s incident, I believe that he will understand. He knows the Yang family well, if the murderer did anything in the future again, what should we do? This means that if one day Yang Chen does not feel good about him, it will be a disaster!”

After listening to his men, Liang Shengchuan thought for awhile and nodded, "Alright, I will contact Commander Wang from Beijing Military, you all help me gather proof from the cctv that Yang Chen stormed inside the compound just now and the pictures so that I can send to him!"

"Yes!!" The whole group of soldiers said in unison, their eyes are full of anger.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of his lips, but it disappeared very quickly.

...

In the morning, the sky started to brighten, and was glowing gradually at east, the clouds were thick and gloomy.

When Yang Chen came out from the room, he saw Lin Ruoxi's face with a complicated look.

"Still thinking about the person who messaged you?" Yang Chen asked.

Lin Ruoxi did not deny, "I was thinking, he wants me to be careful, what does it mean?"

"What can it mean? The Yang family has become the hatred point of Beijing City because of me now, I think you should go back to the Ning family as well, following your husband is too dangerous now," said Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him, "You still have the mood to joke with me now and sleep so soundly at night, today the Liang family is going for the parade already, what's your plan?"

"Don't worry, as long as I control that man before the parade, he won't be able to attend. If he doesn't attend the parade, then it is a joke for the day, there will be no point," Yang Chen said.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes glowed, "Oh, this is what you've thought of, I thought..."

"You thought that I wanted to kill the Liang family," Yang Chen said bitterly. "Even though I really wanted to, I will not do so as it will arouse intense emotions and make the situation even worse."

They chatted and as they walked inside the dining room, a servant quickly came and bowed, "Young Master Chen, Old Master is expecting you in the front hall."

Yang Chen patted his forehead, he knew that there was something early morning but he didn't delay further and went.

Yang Gongming who felt tired these few days was frowning as he looked at the printed pictures on the table.

Yang Pojun who looked gloomy and Yang Lie who had a sorrowful look kept quiet.

When Yang Chen walked closely, he realized that they were pictures of him killing men with micro punches?!

And in the other pictures, there were countless dead bodies, and it looked like the way he killed Liang Zhen!

Worse still, Yang Chen did not know that he had gone to a stranger's place to kill people?!

“Liang Shengchuan, was killed in his sleep with a gun 4 hours ago,” Yang Gongming who was silent for some time finally spoke.

### **Chapter 1280 Terrifying**

Yang Chen’s heart pounded faster, he found it unbelievable and at the same time mad as he obviously got framed a step earlier.

“Old man, you can’t possibly think that I would go to Guangdong Province in the middle of the night and kill the entire group of people, right?”

Yang Gongming shook his head, “Although I am old, I am not stupid. I believe that it wasn’t your doing, even if that person looked exactly like you. However, my trust alone is not enough. These pictures have spread to everyone in the whole of Beijing and I’m sure they all believe that it was you who snuck to Guangdong Province and did this series of questionable things.”

From one side, Yang Pojun mused dissatisfactorily, “What’s more, there’s no way for anyone to provide you an alibi. After all, everyone was asleep at that time.”

“Father, I believe my brother will not do such a thing. This is literally trying to create a panic in all military districts and Beijing City,” Yang Lie said righteously.

Yang Chen peeped at Yang Lie with a reticent flicker in his eyes, but Yang Lie didn’t seem affected. He remained calm and rather indignant for his brother.

Just then, a Yang family guard dashed in and reported nervously, “Marshal, our compound is being surrounded and blocked!”

“What?!”

Even if Yang Gongming had fought in numerous wars, he never expected something like this to happen!

The Yangs’ residence has been blocked?!

“Speak clearly!” Yang Pojun demanded with an enraged expression.

“Yes.” The guard tried his best to calm down. “Earlier, when our team was patrolling the area, we noticed that a fence was erected about 50 meters away, guarded tightly by a lot of soldiers! From the looks of their clothing and markings, I reckon they are from the most elite artillery units from the headquarters of the Beijing Military Region! Aside from that, there are also rows after rows of machine guns, cannons, rocket launchers and other heavy machinery, and it seems they are still bringing more in! Judging by the sounds from the distance, it’s likely that they also have tanks approaching!”

“Wang Shibo’s artillery department?” Yang Pojun turned to Yang Gongming, perplexed. “Father, isn’t he your student? How come...”

Yang Gongming’s expression darkened. “Even if he’s my student, he’s got a mind of his own. Did you really think he’d do as I say his whole life?”

“This Wang Shibo you guys speak of, is he the commander of the Beijing Military District?” asked Yang Chen.

“That’s right.” Yang Gongming nodded. “It seems some people have grown a little too impatient. As the saying goes, what’s meant to be will be.”

Melancholy clouded Yang Lie’s face. “Grandfather, has Commander Wang misunderstood something such that he’s being used by crooks? Perhaps I could find out more about this.”

“You work in the military region; have you caught wind of anything?” Yang Gongming squinted and asked.

Yang Lie shook his head and said flatly, “No, I haven’t seen Commander Wang in the past few days. I’m not sure who he’s been in contact with.”

Yang Gongming plunged into deep thought. A while later, he ordered, “Pojun, give Wang Shibo a call. I want to know what exactly is going through his mind.”

“Yes, Father,” Yang Pojun immediately ordered for someone to get him the phone. However, the call was declined once it got through.

“Motherf\*cker, that fool Wang Shibo! He’s not picking up my call!!” Yang Pojun couldn’t help but swear.

Tension hung low in the hall. Many of the servants and guards of the Yang family were veterans who had retired from the fire and warfare of the battlefield. Under present circumstances, everyone was on edge, but none of them were scared in the least.

Just then, Yuan Hwei and Yang Jieyu barged in. The couple had been spending some time in Beijing to strengthen their connections but, to their dismay, were kept from leaving.

“Father, Brother, what’s going on? Earlier, we tried to drive out, but there’s a horde of soldiers out there that obstructed us and even pointed their guns at us,” Yang Jieyu complained.

Yuan Hwei could sense the change in atmosphere. He tugged at his wife’s shirt and asked cautiously, “Did something happen with the Liang family?”

Yang Pojun nodded at his sister, adding, “Where’s Yuan Ye? Make sure he stays put and doesn’t try to run off.”

“Xiao Ye went to the Tangs’ for the night. I told him not to come back for the time being, that should suffice,” Yang Jieyu replied.

Yang Gongming rose to his feet and stated, “The two of you should remain in the backyard. Don’t act rashly. Tell Xuehua and Ruoxi to watch the kids and not to panic.”

With that, Yang Gongming began to leave.

“Father, where are you going?” Yang Pojun asked anxiously.

Yang Gongming turned to him and said nonchalantly, “Since he wouldn’t pick up the call, there’s no need for further action. Very soon, we will see the results. There should be many people waiting outside; since they’re not our guests, why wait in the house? You two, follow me outside!”

The Yangs’ compound was situated in the outskirts of Beijing. They had originally chosen this location for the pristine environment and vast terrace, as well as the nearby equestrian arena.



But today, it was this boundlessness that permitted the ingress of such a large number of troops and the subsequent siege.

After evacuating the citizens, the entire Yang's Residence got surrounded completely. Even if they bombed each other it wouldn't affect the people around them, not to mention the media that would never dare to get involved in their issues.

Over hundreds of cannons and dozens of rocket launchers stood in place while thousands of heavily armed military soldiers were on standby. A massive number of machine guns blocked every possible exit and there were even batches of snipers laying low and eyeing the compound for peeking heads as their target.

Under the chilliness of the January air, rays of sunlight shone onto the mass of polished cannon barrels, which reflected off cold gleams.

A tense atmosphere channeled around the entire territory!

Right outside the Yangs' compound was a spacious parking lot neatly paved with stone slabs. It had green pines and cypresses that lined either side.

As of now, apart from the few vehicles, there were also seven or eight armored cars parked about a dozen meters away.

Beside each armored car were over a dozen tanks with their guns aimed straight at the Yangs' residence.

Without any doubts, if there was a button who could fire all the armored car around them, the entire Yang Residence would turn into ash in an instance!

When Yang Chen and Yang Gongming walked out of the door with the guards, everyone was overwhelmed with the scene.

"Things are always unpredictable, who would've known that I needed to go through such a disaster. I guess I really am old now, this was all planned by someone who knew our family well. We didn't even get any news beforehand," Yang Gongming frowned.

Yang Chen used his divine sense secretly and scanned through a few miles around them. His face then turned solemn.

"I'm afraid these are not all. There has got to be another 30-or-so snipers lurking in different positions. There's no doubt that no person in the courtyard is safe."

Yang Jieyu let out a sullen chuckle.

Yang Gongming's gaze flickered, "Hey bad kid, you've given me assurance before saying that no matter what happens out there, our family shall not be a mess. Are you trying to say that things are out of your control now?"

"This... kinda I guess," Yang Chen touched his nose embarrassingly, "but there will always be a way."

"Huh! You still have time for sarcastic comments!" Yang Pojun could not conceal the fury coursing through his veins. "You only know to make one mistake after another; to put it simply, you are the root

of this problem! You acted rashly outside our compounds and brought chaos upon the Yang family, yet you can still laugh?!”

Sarcastic comments? Why do I feel like the one who’s not doing anything but blabbering is you? Yang Chen muttered in his heart but couldn’t be bothered to pay any attention to Yang Pojun.

Yang Lie aside kept quiet with a frown, as if he was worried about the family.

Right at that moment, the rumbling of helicopters sliced through the sky.

On both sides of an American Black Hawk, there were two other armed choppers guarding.

When the three helicopters landed, the surrounding soldiers moved together into a formation.

After the Black Hawk helicopter’s door was opened, several suited generals walked down.

The general leading the troop had a dark face, thick brows and two moustaches. He was tough and seemed to be in his fifties.

On his ground force uniform epaulette laid a shimmering gold star.

Unless there were special circumstances, or they were at the rank of a colonel, major or generals these people wouldn’t have come, but this man right in front of them was obviously Commander Wang Shibo of the Beijing Military District.

Wang Shibo glanced at Yang Gongming and the rest then waved his hand, indicating the guards in front to make way for him. He then walked proudly toward Yangs Chen and the group.

One of his senators immediately followed and advised, “Commander, Yang Chen is extremely cruel, why don’t you...”

“Regardless of Yang Chen’s cruelty and ruthlessness, my teacher is fair and righteous, he’ll not harm me,” Wang Shibo said in a deep voice.

The senator and the rest kept quiet and watched him arriving in front of the Yang family.

Looking at the old man with white sideburns, Wang Shibo bowed with respect, “Teacher, your student is forced to be rude this time due to the current situation. I suppose you know the reason as to why I am here with my troops today.”

Yang Gongming showed nostalgia of the vicissitudes of life in his eyes. He looked at Wang Shibo for a moment and said, “I remember telling you that the army’s cannon should always point towards outsiders, who would’ve known that you would be pointing it at my house door right now.”

“How should we defend our enemies if we don’t settle internal conflicts,” Wang Shibo stared at Yang Chen with sharp eyes, “Yang Chen had a bad history before and has caused a bloody rain in Beijing City and Guangdong Province. Everyone is in panic and we must remove him to serve the rest justice!”