

## Chapter 1281

### Punishing A Relative

“Eradicate? Haha...”

Yang Chen couldn't hold in his laughter and glared at Wang Shibo, “Are you sure that these people can kill me?”

Wang Shibo didn't flinch, “I can hand you over to the court-martial for your master's sake and you'll be sentenced after everything has been taken into consideration but we'll not back off if you look down on China's military force!”

Just when things were getting heated, a few military Jeeps drove towards them.

The military stopped them but they were immediately permitted entry when someone from the car showed them a black ID.

The Jeeps stopped at the main gate and the passengers were revealed. The special agents of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade had arrived under the lead of Cai Yuncheng.

Cai Yuncheng's face was stern as he made his way towards the crowd.

“Cai Yuncheng, what are you doing here?” Wang Shibo asked with a frown.

“Commander Wang, retreat now before it's too late!” Cai Yuncheng looked at Yang Chen apologetically before persuading Wang Shibo.

Wang Shibo snorted out of discontent, “Your special department has no rights to interfere with the military, nor do you have the right to give me orders!”

“I'm not ordering you,” Cai Yuncheng sighed, “I had to interfere as I don't want to see a massacre within our army.”

“Are you saying that we can't arrest Yang Chen?” Wang Shibo accentuated his words.

Cai Yuncheng smiled bitterly, “Please forgive my bluntness but there are still doubtful issues with this incident and your current military force is ineffective against Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen patted Cai Yuncheng's shoulder, “As expected of my father-in-law, you know me well. Commander Wang is a fool, he's being manipulated but he's not aware of it.”

Cai Yuncheng cursed internally, Yang Chen was such a troublemaker. He wanted to curse at him so badly since he took two of his daughters away. One of them was even sent overseas without him knowing. Even so, he had to stop the army from committing suicide!

“Nonsense! I only believe in facts! You guys are afraid of Yang Chen so he let him do whatever he wants! We'll never allow an extremist like him to do as he pleases in China!!” Commander Wang gritted his teeth.

“Cai Yuncheng, bring your people out of here! We have to make Yang Chen pay the price today, we won’t chicken out just because he’s rumoured to be exceptionally powerful. We’ll show you how a true soldier should be!”

Cai Yuncheng was frustrated, “Wang Shibo! Why are you so stubborn?! Think about it, who had been spreading the rumours? These rumours started spreading from the people of the Zeng and Lu clan. The Chen clan too, Minister Chen held a grudge against Yang Chen because he was humiliated at the Yang clan for failing to stop Yang Chen’s succession. Is your brain so rusty that you can’t even see through things?!”

“That’s a different matter. Rumours may not be the most important thing now but Yang Chen murdered Commander Liang and his son; he even massacred groups of commanders and soldiers! The military officers aren’t pleased about it! All citizens should be held accountable for the crimes they have committed! Besides, Yang Chen murdered his cousin and the Guo clan has cut ties with him. Do you have any more doubts about this?”

“You...the investigation hasn’t ended yet, why are you so sure that Yang Chen did it?”

“You’re wrong, the truth is so obvious!” Wang Shibo motioned towards the army behind him and they immediately unlocked two of the armoured cars.

With confused gazes, they saw some people getting out of the car.

“Third brother, sixth brother, they...”

Yang Gongming recognised them and he sighed, “It seems like they really disapprove of my decision for handing the clan over to Yang Chen.”

“They even hid in armoured cars, I guess they’re afraid of being beaten up again.” Yang Chen scoffed.

“Hmph, you admitted to using violence on them,” Wang Shibo glared at Yang Chen before telling Yang Gongming with an earnest face, “Master, other than them, plenty of youngsters from the collateral branches of the Yang clan work in the military have also reported vicious acts of Yang Chen. This has strengthened my resolution to get rid of him!”

“Hilarious! They’re just trying to take our spot. Commander Wang, I believe this is the internal affair of the Yang clan!” Yang Pojun was indignant.

Wang Shibo shook his head, “They belong to the Yang clan but they’re also citizens that deserve our protection. Their descendants work with the military, so Yang Chen has to be sentenced.”

“Commander Wang, is there really no other way to solve this? It is highly possible that someone has plotted against my brother.” Yang Lie stepped forward and asked sincerely.

Wang Shibo was pleased to see him, “Yang Lie, your performance has been exceptionally well and I know you want to help our brother but he has committed too many crimes. I can no longer look the other way.”

After saying this, he bowed at Yang Gongming, “Master, I don’t intend to challenge your clan but if you insist on protecting Yang Chen, my army and I will have to arrest Yang Chen by force in ten minutes. Please think about it...after all...”

Wang Shibo cast a deep look at Yang Lie before continuing his sentence, "You have more than one grandson. Punishing a relative in the cause of justice can be a heroic act too...that's all I have to say."

Wang Shibo turned around and walked towards his army.

Cai Yuncheng and his people felt helpless whereas the rest of the Yang clan looked at Yang Lie with a meaningful gaze.

Yang Lie feigned innocence, showing them a bitter smile.

"This is getting interesting. I'm in a tight spot, surrounded by my enemies!" Yang Chen scratched his head and tittered.

"How can you still laugh? You only have ten minutes left, shouldn't you seize the chance and explain yourself?! If you can't, at least come up with some excuses!" Yang Pojun reprimanded him.

Yang Chen pursed his lips, "Don't you get it? They're working together to take me down. They're basically asking me to scram, worse still, they want me to die here."

"This wouldn't have happened if you hadn't been causing trouble! No one would have challenged our clan for no apparent reason!"

"Enough," Yang Chen waved his hands out of annoyance, "It's all my fault. I'll just be aimed by guns anyways. I'll talk to them, everything will be settled soon."

While saying soon, Yang Chen leisurely walked towards the army.

"Yang Chen! Don't act rashly!" Cai Yuncheng pulled him back.

"Hey, father-in-law, I haven't said anything, why are you being so anxious?" Yang Chen grinned, "Besides, it's not like anyone can stop me if I really act rashly."

Cai Yuncheng turned pale and he let Yang Chen go. With a sigh, he motioned others to get back into the car.

Tian Long asked anxiously as Yang Chen got closer to the army, "General, are we going to let him go? Will he..."

"We're not authorised to interfere, leave now and contact the public security bureau. Make sure that the traffic within 10-kilometre of radius from here is under tight control!" Cai Yuncheng commanded.

They didn't dare to waste any more time and drove away immediately.

"Father, shouldn't we stop him?" Yang Pojun was anxious.

Yang Gongming squinted his eyes and shook his head, "Pass down my words. No one is allowed to move without my command."

Having left with no choice, Yang Pojun obliged.

Although Yang Lie looked nervous at the side, he remained silent the whole time.

Somehow, Yang Chen had entered the shooting range, being surrounded by tanks and armoured cars.

Wang Shibo stood in front of Yang Chen fearlessly, "Are you here to surrender?"

Yang Chen shook his head while smiling.

Wang Shibo's gaze was sharp and he raised his voice, "I know that you're skilled and that your abilities are at an unimaginable level. To minimise casualties, I have allocated the best sniper team to surround the whole mansion. No matter how strong you are, the moment you make a move, I'll order the snipers to attack. Even if you are able to take us down, no one will be able to save your family members and your innocent guards..."

### **Chapter 1282 Is That So**

"Are you threatening me with my women and child?" Yang Chen smirked.

"As long as it will minimise the harm inflicted on my people. It doesn't matter if you see it as a threat. You can think of me as despicable, but nothing is too deceitful in war." Wang Shibo replied.

Yang Chen looked at the collateral branches of the Yang clan and asked, "I'm sure many people want to collaborate to plot against me. Since you've already made such a great plan, why don't you just tell me who those people are?"

Wang Shibo sneered, "Are you planning to seek revenge? Or are you planning to kill your relatives now? Do you really think I'll let you do so? You can't even get out of this situation safely and I've already taken a huge step back by not letting you kill yourself."

"I know who's involved even if you won't tell me. Yang Lie must be involved...right?" Yang Chen looked dead into Wang Shibo's eyes.

Wang Shibo's gaze flickered ever so slightly but Yang Chen caught on to it.

"I don't understand what you meant by that, are you suspecting your younger brother? Here's a piece of advice from me, don't gauge the heart of a gentleman with your mean measure." Wang Shibo said.

Yang Chen started to count with his fingers, "Other than third uncle, sixth uncle, the Chen clan, Zeng clan, Lu clan, Guo clan, there should be some more generals, uh...including you, there are quite a lot of people in Beijing who are after my neck."

"This proves that they all represent the popular sentiment, you deserve this ending." Wang Shibo said with a strained face.

Yang Chen took a sudden step back and smiled at Wang Shibo before clearing his throat, "Dear seniors!!! Dear brothers and sisters!!! Y'all have worked hard!!!"

His shouts shocked everyone!

Weirdly enough, Yang Chen's voice was able to spread 500 meters away. All the soldiers could hear him but not to the extent that it would burst their eardrums.

Yang Gongming and the guards couldn't understand Yang Chen's shouts.

Yang Chen even waved his hands at the surrounding army warmly as a friendly act.

“Yang Chen! What are you doing?! The ten minutes limit is almost ending, you’d better behave well!” Wang Shibo felt embarrassed as if someone had slapped him.

Yang Chen ignored him and cleared his throat before raising his voice, “I know it’s not easy being a soldier, everyone has family members, some are still single and some are still waiting to marry your girlfriends! We’re all youngsters from different places but every life is precious! I’m sure everyone has the ability to make judgments. Military order might be important but you need to know if you’re doing this for the sake of the nation or just to fulfil someone else’s selfish act! You guys hold no grudges against me and you’re now holding the barrel against me because of this pig commander! This is Beijing! The capital of China! The guns and firearms in your possession should be used as weapons to defend and protect our country! It’s not meant to kill fellow citizens! I never go back on my words and I always seek revenge on those who have wronged me. I’ve just found out about my actual enemies and you guys are innocent! I’ll count to three, if you put down your weapons and leave, I’ll guarantee your safety. Once the military changes the commander, you guys will be prized for annihilating a commander that abuses his power! If you choose to stay and follow this hypocrite’s order, you’ll be my enemy. Those who dare to shoot me, you’ll end up like Liang Zhen...”

Yang Chen’s tone of voice was slow but his words made the soldiers’ facial expressions changed.

“Father, has he lost his mind?! Is he planning to fight against the army?! Didn’t he hear about the snipers?!” Yang Pojun was astonished.

Yang Gongming stopped his son, “Calm down, I’m sure he has a plan.”

Yang Lie looked at the mansion with a flickering gaze as if he was deep in thought.

Wang Shibo cackled, “Damn you! How dare you waver my army?! You have to know that with my command, artilleries, cannons and armour-piercers will burn your house down into ashes! How dare you act like a savage?!”

Yang Chen ignored him completely and raised three fingers.

“Three!!!”

His voice rang across the site, causing restlessness among the crowd.

Wang Shibo’s facial muscles were twitching as he glared at Yang Chen.

“Two!!!”

The guards and servants from the Yang clan shivered.

Yang Chen’s gaze turned cold as he let down another finger.

“One.”

Yang Chen was calm as he said the last word calmly but still, no soldiers chose to put down their weapons.

Wang Shibo stopped trembling when he saw that Yang Chen didn't do anything. He chuckled and commanded his soldiers, "You're done counting. I guess it's time to end this nonsense! Take him down!!"

"Yes!!"

Two buff soldiers rushed forward and tried to pull Yang Chen's arm to his back.

However, Yang Chen's body was impenetrable. Their forces were ignored as Yang Chen moved towards the closest armoured car where the collateral branches of the Yang clan were seated.

The two soldiers tried their best to keep him under restraint but Yang Chen wouldn't budge. Instead, they were dragged along with him to the armoured car.

"Go! Go!! Stop him!!"

Wang Shibo shrieked and more soldiers rushed forward to press Yang Chen down onto the ground.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen was determined to have the soldiers fear his brute strength.

Before they could even get close to him, Yang Chen had already lifted the two soldiers and threw them across!

The rest of the soldiers were knocked down to the ground!

They could only watch him walk towards the armoured car and pierce through the thick plating with his bare arms!

The tearing sound made their hearts drop!

Soon, Yang Chen tore the plating apart with ease!

The bulletproof plates were torn apart as if they were fragile thin paper!!

The crowd held their breath, wishing that none of this was true. If only it was all a nightmare!

Yang Chen punched the car casually to tear the rest of the plating before kicking on it hard!

The mechanisms and dashboard were broken into pieces by his kick!

Finally, the terrified faces of Yang Chen's relatives were revealed.

Yang Chen grinned, "You guys have made the biggest and silliest mistake for coming here to watch the 'show'".

"Commander Wang! Save us!!"

"Save us!!"

They howled at the scene unfolding in front of their eyes. Yang Chen looked like a devil who had torn apart their only protective barrier and he was just one step away from swallowing them alive.

Yang Chen snatched a rifle from a soldier beside him and the soldier just gave it to him willingly, being overwhelmed by the shock.

Yang Chen bounced the rifle on his hand and nodded before pointing them at his relatives.

They had no way out of this situation and the only thing waiting for them are bullets!

Many of them wet themselves as the fear of dying caused them to lose control of their body. The car stank of urine but no one noticed.

“Stop it!! I’ll command the snipers to fire at your family if you pull the trigger!!” Wang Shibo finally snapped out of it and he bellowed at Yang Chen with a red face.

Yang Chen turned around and showed him a mocking smile, “Is that so?”

Yang Chen pulled the trigger the moment he ended the sentence.

Bullets were fired rapidly and those inside the car were flooded with blood!

Yang Chen didn’t even look at them for more than a second but his eyes were sparkling with excitement. He had turned the corpses into meat fragments!

The car was dyed red as if Hell had come to them!

Chapter 1283

They Are Dead

Everyone was stoned. How sinister must he be to pull off such a terrifying act?!

“You...you...you’re a madman...they are your relatives!! You murderer!!”

“Murderer? Hahaha....”

Yang Chen threw his head back in laughter, “So what if I’m a murderer? So what if they are my relatives? They want me dead, do I need to be nice to them as though I’m Buddha?! I’ve had enough of being a good person, it’s time to revert to my old self. Why? Are you already afraid of me? This is just the beginning...”

Yang Chen tossed the empty rifle and walked towards Wang Shibo with lighter steps than before.

Right at this moment, Wang Shibo finally realised that Yang Chen wasn’t bluffing!

Murder meant nothing to him and there was no need for him to think twice about it!

It was as natural as breathing!

“I don’t believe that you would give up on your wife and child!!”

Wang Shibo moved backwards whilst commanding his soldiers, “Release the signal!”

Several soldiers fired flares immediately!

Red lights flew to the sky and the reason why they were using such a traditional signal was to prevent interference from wireless devices.

Yang Chen snorted.

Everyone had failed to notice a sword rising from the backyard of the mansion!

The flying sword was glowing in blue as if blue gems were mounted on it!

Just when the flares were fired, the sword made a speedy turn before spreading a giant ice wall around Yang Gongming and others!

This sparkly and chilly wall formed a giant fort around the Yang clan!

It looked complicated but the ice barrier was able to solidify within seconds.

Shortly after, armour-piercing bullets were fired from surrounding snipers!

The projectile of these bullets were blocked by the ice shield accompanied by cracking sounds and falling ice chips!

The Yang clan members were stunned.

The scene unfolding in front of them was mockingly beautiful!

“What...what is that?”

“It looks like ice...”

The army turned rowdy. The current situation has overloaded their mental capacity!

Yang Lie feigned shock but his eyes were dark.

Xuanshui was the sword Yang Chen had gotten after he killed Hao Changfeng and the Lu siblings. He wasn't really fond of it since it was a lower-ranked artefact.

Plus, using this flying sword would reveal that he had killed two Hongmeng messengers so Yang Chen had been refraining from using it.

However, judging by the earlier situation, Yang Chen knew that it was safer to use Xuanshui than the Chaos Cauldron.

This sword was stronger at defence rather than attack and the ability to form ice within seconds had surpassed Hao Changfeng's sword-wielding skills.

The ice walls were rather thin as it was meant to cover huge areas. It wouldn't last against attacks from cultivators but they were sufficient to stop the bullets from hurting others.

It would be fine as long as he wasn't caught by the Taoist Juejian.

That was why Yang Chen summoned the flying sword the moment he found out the snipers' hiding spot. No one would notice the sword anyway.

“How is this possible...my snipers...”

Wang Shibo started to tremble. Even though he was an experienced commander, he had never met an opponent like Yang Chen.

The plot against Yang Chen, his trump card was cracked just like that?!



“What are you guys staring at?! Fire!! Quick!! Fire!!”

Wang Shibo ran to the back of his soldiers for protection and his underlings joined him immediately.

The soldiers aimed their rifles at Yang Chen and within seconds, bullets were fired at him like a thunderstorm!

However, Yang Chen’s body was impenetrable like the Wall of China that stood tall for thousands of years. The bullets tore his shirt apart but Yang Chen remained unharmed.

Those armour-piercing bullets were only tickling him. Instead of killing him, the bullets only brought up debris in the air.

Somehow, someone had started to fire missiles but this time, they were aimed towards the front yard.

Hundreds of missiles travelled across the sky like a meteor shower and sparks flew when they landed on the ice barrier!

No one could believe their eyes that the missiles were turned into fireworks!

Although the barrier was cracked, the semicircle structure made it impossible to crack within a short time!

The Yang clan members were impressed by Yang Chen and they even started to cheer for him!

The guards were bathed in blood from war and if they hadn’t retired, they would’ve fought with Wang Shibo themselves.

Yang Gongming looked at his clan members deeply, his eyes crinkling at their cheers.

Yang Lie couldn’t control his expression as he looked at Yang Chen darkly. Hesitation was evident in his expression.

Wang Shibo kept retreating at the sound of gunshots but he couldn’t seem to reduce the distance between him and Yang Chen.

Those who stood in front of Yang Chen couldn’t even last one second against him. Some had their chests crushed, some had their necks broken and the rest had their brains smashed.

Blood was splattering everywhere but Yang Chen held his head high as he walked towards Wang Shibo with big steps. He was drenched in blood and slowly, none of the soldiers dared to go near him!

No one would be willing to die for nothing and at this moment, they no longer doubt Yang Chen’s warning!

Wang Shibo fell to the ground as his legs gave out!

“Commander!!”

His underlings wanted to pull him up but Yang Chen was so close to them that it made them run away.

The moment Wang Shibo stood up, Yang Chen was already standing in front of him with a wicked smile plastered onto his face.

Everyone stopped firing and their gazes were fixed on Yang Chen.

Their commander had turned into a trapped beast and no matter how hard he begged for mercy, Yang Chen wouldn't forgive him easily!

"You...you...don't come near me!"

With shivering hands, Wang Shibo pointed at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, calm down. I'm Wang Shibo, I'm the main commander of the Beijing military force!! Do you know how many people will be affected if I die?! Even though we're not a prestigious clan, we're not nobodies! Killing me will only bring you more trouble! If you're smart enough, you would choose to have a discussion with me instead of killing me!"

Wang Shibo tried everything he could to persuade him but he failed to see a hint of hesitation in Yang Chen's eyes.

Yang Chen looked at him with pity, "Are you done talking?"

"I..." Wang Shibo roared, "Are you really planning to kill me?! Have you lost your mind?! Do you think you can really kill all your enemies?! Are you aware of the consequences?! Aren't you afraid of the consequences?!"

Yang Chen wrapped his left hand around Wang Shibo's neck and lifted him up. With a slight press, Wang Shibo's face turned beet red.

"I'll tell you something before you die. You guys foolishly think that you could defeat me because you're afraid of dead people, but I'm different from you guys. I have never feared the deceased because to me, they're dead. They won't harm me. No matter how many people I have killed, they won't be a threat to me as long as they're dead. But if someone's still alive, they'll be able to kill me even if they're lurking in the dark. So, I'd rather have everyone dead than have someone like you lurking in the dark..."

Wang Shibo couldn't hear his last words because Yang Chen's right hand had gripped his head and pulled it off his neck!

Blood gushed out of his neck and Wang Shibo's head was tossed onto the ground...

### **Chapter 1284 You Must Be Disappointed**

The soldiers finally snapped out of it when Wang Shibo's head rolled across the floor, leaving a bloody trail behind!

It felt as if they had woken out of a nightmare. Fear was evident in their eyes!

Wang Shibo died just like that?!

A commander with the title of a general was beheaded...just like that?!

Yang Chen's action showed them that they weren't dreaming because he had already tossed Wang Shibo's headless body onto the ground.

Blood was dripping down his hands which obviously didn't belong to him.

Yang Pojun turned ghastly pale. His lips were trembling as he turned to his father, "Father, he...he killed Wang Shibo?! What...what should we do?!"

Pain flashed across Yang Gongming's eyes for a second but he calmed down immediately, "He's already dead, there's nothing that we can do."

"But..." Yang Pojun was short for words. His mind was a complete mess.

Yang Gongming motioned a guard over to give him some orders. The guard nodded and ran back into the yard to carry out his orders.

Yang Lie squinted his eyes at the side with a stiff expression.

Yang Chen stood in front of them and averted his gaze towards the surrounding army.

"Your commander is dead, will you die with him or abandon his side and show your loyalty to the country as a soldier?"

Yang Chen sneered and it caused goosebumps on the nearby soldiers.

Suddenly, Wang Shibo's underlings ran toward Yang Chen while shouting.

"Young Master Yang! We were forced to do this! We support your nomination as the new commander in our Beijing military force!!" One of them smiled at Yang Chen.

"Yeah, Wang Shibo abused his powers for his benefit! He deserved to be killed!! I'm willing to serve the Yang clan and work for you!!" Another guy sucked up to him.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows. He grabbed a submachine gun from a nearby soldier abruptly and fired at the two officers!

Everyone looked at him with shock as the two officers were shot continuously!

Their bodies dropped dead to the ground with their eyes wide-open as if they couldn't understand why they were killed.

Yang Chen threw the gun away and raised his voice with an expressionless face, "Didn't you hear my words? I said show your loyalty to the country! Not to me!! Why? do you think I'm Wang Shibo? Do you think I'm a traitor who wishes to start a riot?!"

The remaining officers turned pale. Sucking up to him would get them killed?!

Yang Chen was so unpredictable which made them lose the courage to talk. They were afraid of saying the wrong thing.

Suddenly, some of the officers went down on their knees and kowtowed to Yang Chen!

"Young Master Yang, please calm down! We're willing to serve the country! We'll fight till the traitors and we'll never give in!!"

The rest of the officers snapped out of it immediately, swearing their loyalty while howling.

Now that the tables have turned, the rest of the army started to surrender.

As more and more soldiers surrendered their weapons, the formation was disrupted.

The Xuanshui flying sword was retracted by Yang Chen and the barrier disappeared from the sky.

It felt like a dream to the soldiers as everything happened so quickly.

Cai Yuncheng led the Iron Flame Iron Brigade to control the traffic and when he returned, he was startled to see that Yang Chen had kept the situation under control.

He has also thought about the worst scenario and just as he had expected, Yang Chen had killed Wang Shibo.

Back when Wang Shibo was still alive, he had to stay on the fence since he was also a soldier.

But now that Wang Shibo had lost to Yang Chen, he wouldn't hold any grudges against Yang Chen since he was technically Yang Chen's father-in-law.

With a bitter smile, Cai Yuncheng acted as the temporary commander and commanded the army to leave the site.

As for Yang Chen, no one would dare to interact with him since he looked tattered. Him being covered in blood intimidated others too.

Yang Pojun dealt with the aftermath and he led the guards to clean things up.

Yang Chen walked back to the front yard and his gaze landed on Yang Lie.

Yang Lie looked at him with respect. Nothing was wrong with his expression, "Brother, thank goodness for your courage. It looks like we can maintain control of the military force completely now."

"Is that so?"

Yang Chen stepped forward abruptly and lifted Yang Lie into the sky!

The crowd gasped whereas Yang Lie looked at Yang Chen with a frantic expression.

"You must be disappointed right? Since all your efforts had gone to waste, I'm sure you didn't see this coming!" Yang Chen cackled.

"I...brother...I don't understand what you are saying?! I did nothing!" Yang Lie pretended to be wronged.

Yang Chen sneered, "Even though I don't know what's wrong with you, it doesn't mean that I have to find an answer to kill you. I can just kill you now. I'd rather kill the wrong person than to let a guilty person go. What do you think about this?"

"Young Master Chen! Please calm down!"

"Yeah, Young Master Chen, you two are brothers!"

The guards and servants persuaded him whereas Yang Gongming remained silent as he watched them with a flickering gaze.

At this moment, Guo Xuehua's voice was heard from behind the door.

“Yang Chen! Don’t hurt your brother!”

Guo Xuehua pushed through the crowd with dishevelled hair. She was walking out of the door when she heard the commotion so she ran over immediately.

“Mom, I’m fine. Quickly stop brother.” Yang Lie tried to stay calm.

Guo Xuehua tugged Yang Chen’s arm but he wouldn’t budge. Her eyes reddened and she pleaded, “Yang Chen, I beg of you. Your brother did make many mistakes in the past but he’s changed! You have to give him a chance! How can you just hurt him without any reason?!”

Pain and worry filled her eyes which softened Yang Chen’s heart.

It was pointless to explain some things to women, especially when it came to mother and son relationships. Maternal instinct would make her ignore everything!

“Yang Chen, you said that your brother is plotting against you but you can’t just hurt him without any evidence.” Yang Gongming stepped up.

Yang Chen knew he was helping him but it wasn’t like he could hurt Yang Chen with Guo Xuehua beside him.

Even though he was reluctant to let go, Yang Lie was so good at hiding that he couldn’t find any strong evidence even if he was confident that Yang Lie was involved!

With a light snort, Yang Chen let go of Yang Lie.

Guo Xuehua sighed and looked at Yang Chen with a gratified look.

Yang Chen didn’t want to say anything, walking past them to shower. He needed to change out of this mess.

Yang Gongming stopped him and told him with a deep voice, “I’ve sent someone out to inform the Li clan. Li Moshen has responded and he promised that he will capture the people who were involved in this incident after informing us.”

Yang Chen smirked, “I bet they’ve already got their hands on the information and they’re just waiting to see how we would handle it.”

Yang Gongming didn’t mind his attitude, “Regardless of their initial intentions, they’re willing to use their resources to get rid of them for you. They won’t be laying their hands on the Guo clan in fear of affecting your mother, but the rest of them won’t be able to do anything anymore...”

“They’re just afraid that I would personally kill them and stir things up!” Yang Chen lost interest quickly, “Fine with me, I’m not interested in killing weaklings anyway.”

Having said so, Yang Chen left them behind and walked towards the backyard.

Chapter 1285

Exercising

The moment Yang Chen stepped into the backyard, he noticed Lin Ruoxi walking back and forth anxiously. It felt as if she was about to bite on her finger by the next second.

Her face brightened when she saw Yang Chen but she quickly froze when she noticed his bloody appearance.

Yang Chen lifted his sleeve and smelled himself. An awkward smile formed on his lips when he noticed meat fragments on his shirt.

"I...I guess it's kind of disgusting. Don't worry, I'll shower in another room."

Lin Ruoxi ran forward and pulled his arm to stop him from leaving.

"What are you thinking about? Why would you go to another room? Do you want others to think that I'm disgusted by you? We've been together for so long, I'm already used to it. It's just blood and meat. Follow me in!"

Yang Chen's heart softened at her words and he followed her into the room.

When they got into the bathroom, Lin Ruoxi pulled Yang Chen's tattered shirt off and washed her hands before running out to grab him a new set of clothes.

Yang Chen turned on the shower and smirked when Lin Ruoxi walked in and out without noticing his naked body, "Eh, when did you change? You were so shy last time that you wouldn't even let me enter your room."

"What?" Lin Ruoxi couldn't react in time as she was busy clearing his dirty clothes.

"No wonder they say marriage is the tombstone of love. I guess from now on I can only call you my child's mother, tsk tsk." Yang Chen joked.

Lin Ruoxi stopped what she was doing and looked up at him with puffed cheeks, "You suck, I was trying to treat you well and you're already picking on me. I'll go sleep with Lanlan then."

Yang Chen tittered, "Ruoxi darling, I was just joking. Don't take it seriously. By the way, where's Lanlan?"

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him, "You wouldn't let her go out so she fell asleep in her great-grandfather's room. Seriously, she's been sleeping a lot ever since she started cultivating with you. It's worrying that she's able to sleep right after breakfast."

"She's still young. It's normal for her to sleep for longer times since cultivation is mentally taxing and her brain has not fully developed." Yang Chen sighed, "I couldn't sleep at that time, worried that I wouldn't be able to wake up if I do. But to survive, I had to cultivate as much as I could...she has everything she needs now and she doesn't have to worry about her own life, so she's more blessed than I was. Now that I think about it, I had it best when I first came back to China. I've been busy for the past years...I used to do it for myself but now I'm doing it for the both of you..."

Yang Chen finished cleaning himself while saying these things mindlessly.

Lin Ruoxi listened to him quietly while passing him a towel and new clothes.

Yang Chen got dressed leisurely and sat on the bed.

The moment he sat down, Yang Lie appeared in his head which bugged him a lot.

However, Guo Xuehua would be devastated if he were to kill Yang Lie openly.

Maybe he should find an opportunity to kill him secretly...

“What are you thinking about?”

Lin Ruoxi’s gentle voice broke his train of thoughts.

Yang Chen looked up and smiled at her when he noticed her worried expression, “Nothing, I was just thinking, how would old man deal with the aftermath.”

Lin Ruoxi pursed her lips and contemplated for a while before sitting next to Yang Chen, “I know I shouldn’t ask about the earlier incident but I only want to hear the truth from you.”

“What?”

“Do we have a lot of enemies now? Are we in danger?” Lin Ruoxi’s eyes widened anxiously.

Yang Chen patted his chest while chuckling, “I’m still around, so don’t be afraid.”

“Then promise me this, if anything happens, tell me about it. I’m not an irrational and foolish woman, you know that. I have a sense of reasoning.” Lin Ruoxi said sternly.

Yang Chen suddenly realised that she looked cute when she was serious. Her lips pouted slightly as she looked at him with sparkly eyes. Yang Chen couldn’t stop himself from reaching out to touch her cheek.

However, Yang Chen furrowed his brows when he noticed a hint of red in his right finger. Blood had seeped into his nails so it wasn’t cleaned completely.

In fact, he could smell the mixture of body wash and blood on his hand.

His hand felt exceptionally dirty whenever he was reminded of the way he broke someone’s neck with his bare hands.

A self-deprecating smile appeared on his face and he retracted his hand while nodding, “I understand, I’ll definitely tell you when the time comes.”

Lin Ruoxi suddenly reached out and pulled his hand towards her cheek.

Yang Chen didn’t understand what had happened but his hand was already touching her soft cheek.

“Why did you put down your hand? I didn’t stop you. Do you think I’m dirty?” Lin Ruoxi pouted.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, “No, my hand smells like blood and my nails are still dirty.”

“Did I say anything about it?” Lin Ruoxi questioned him with red eyes.

“Uh...” Yang Chen didn’t know what to say.

Lin Ruoxi rubbed her cheek against his hand as if to pull him closer to her.

“Do you know that no matter how bloodstained your hands are, no matter how many corpses you’ve touched; to me, these are the hands that held mine as we walked past the bustling streets, they’ve

blocked bullets for me, they've knocked some senses into me, they've hugged me to sleep and they've hugged my daughter...I'll never think that they're dirty because these are my husband's hands, my lover's hands..."

Yang Chen's eyes moistened at her soft words.

To cover up the awkwardness, Yang Chen lowered her head and chuckled, "Lin Ruoxi, who gave you the script? Are you in a play?"

"I'm being serious." Lin Ruoxi said earnestly.

Yang Chen thought she looked so soft. She was everything he needed after a bloody fight, the coldness in him needed consoling from her.

Yang Chen wrapped one arm around her legs and the other arm wound his waist to toss her onto the bed!

"Ah!"

Lin Ruoxi gasped when Yang Chen pressed himself against her!

She quickly covered his lips when she realised what he was trying to do, "Don't do it! It's still morning and I haven't showered!"

"My wife doesn't even mind my dirty hands, how can I be bothered by that? Besides, my darling smells the best!"

Yang Chen chuckled and buried his face into her chest, leaving kisses everywhere.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't do anything so she just decided to let him do as he pleased. It just bothered her that she had to change into a new set of clothes after this.

Right at this moment, Yang Chen stopped abruptly and looked at the bedroom door with a weird expression.

Lin Ruoxi was about to ask him what's wrong when she heard someone opening the door!

"Mommy, mommy! Is daddy back?!"

Lanlan rolled into the room like a round ball. Her chubby cheeks were shaking while she looked for her parents.

She cocked her head in confusion when she noticed them lying on top of each other on the bed.

"Daddy, mommy, what kind of game are you playing?" Lanlan asked.

Lin Ruoxi turned beet red, wishing so badly to crawl under the bed! Thank goodness her clothes were still on or it would've been so embarrassing!

Yang Chen was calm, "Daddy and mommy are exercising."

"Exercising? Lanlan wants to do it too!" Lanlan tried to jump onto the bed.



Yang Chen stopped her immediately, "Lanlan, you can only do this exercise when you grow up...now go play with great-grandfather, don't come into the room until we're out."

Lanlan wasn't happy about it and she stared at Yang Chen at a pitiful gaze as if condemning Yang Chen for kicking her out.

Yang Chen's pants were bursting from his erection and he was almost losing his sanity from it!

### **Chapter 1286 Baa Baa Sheep**

Yang Chen's awkwardness almost made Lin Ruoxi laugh and forget about her awkward position.

Yang Chen tightened his jaw and slapped his forehead, "Be a good kid and go out. If you go out, daddy will prepare a roast whole lamb for you tonight!"

"What's a roast whole lamb?" Lanlan's eyes lit up.

"It means to roast a baa baa sheep, it smells so good and yummy." Yang Chen forced a smile.

Lanlan licked her lips and nodded, "Daddy, you have to keep your promise! I'll go play with great-grandfather!"

Having said so, she ran off the room so quickly as if she was afraid of Yang Chen breaking his promise.

Lin Ruoxi's face darkened. Her child was so easy to fool, she would listen to anyone as long as you gave her food.

Yang Chen got down the bed angrily and locked the door.

"This naughty kid, I have to educate her! She didn't even close the door!"

He jumped back onto the bed and pulled Lin Ruoxi into his arms while taking off his clothes.

Soon, moans filled the room...

Just when Yang Chen was having fun in the room, several clans in Beijing were being purged.

They were planning to subdue the Yang clan and force Yang Gongming to choose so they persuaded Wang Shibo to step up as their representative and lead an attack with his army.

But they never expected Yang Chen to be even more imperious!

Not only did he intimidate the top Artillery Regiment, but Wang Shibo was also killed for nothing!

With the loss of military support, these ordinary officials lost the ability to challenge the Yang clan.

As for the Liang clan, a fight for power between their factions began after Liang Shengchuan's death so they couldn't be bothered to deal with the situation in Beijing.

Using this time, the Li clan arrested several people who were involved in the scheme under the name of the Public Security Bureau. As for those who didn't show up in the public, they were killed in the name of an accident.

All the hidden threats of the Yang clan were cleared due to this incident which eased the burden of the Yang clan.

Yang Chen only walked out of the room in the afternoon with a refreshed look. On the other hand, Lin Ruoxi felt embarrassed to leave the room. She kept her head lowered while walking as her legs felt jelly after their intimate session.

When they walked to the garden, they saw Yang Gongming sitting by the stone table with Lanlan in his arms. He was talking to Lanlan and Lanlan was listening to him attentively.

“What are you guys talking about? What winning and losing...”

A helpless expression appeared on Yang Gongming’s face when he noticed them.

Lanlan said to Yang Chen excitedly, “Daddy, great-grandfather was telling me stories! So many people were fighting and great-grandfather’s people defeated those bad guys!”

Yang Chen knew it was a war story since that was the only story he could think of.

Yang Chen caressed her head and smiled, “Your great-grandfather only knows how to bluff, just listen to him.”

“Hmph! Rude,” Yang Gongming shook his head and put Lanlan onto the ground to stretch his body.

At this moment, a servant walked up to them and bowed, “Master, someone from the hotel called to ask if we have any preferences.”

Yang Gongming looked at his great-granddaughter, “Tell them to prepare whatever they have.”

Yang Chen was confused, “What are you talking about?”

“How dare you ask me this?!” Yang Gongming was getting mad at Yang Chen, “You were the one who wanted to give Lanlan a roast whole lamb, where can I get lamb from? We wouldn’t be able to eat roast lamb in time if I hadn’t asked the hotel to prepare beforehand.”

Yang Chen chuckled when he was reminded of this, “Old man, you’re so attentive. I almost forgot about that. This makes things easier now, hehe.”

A weird smile formed on Yang Gongming’s lips and he bent down to face Lanlan, “Lanlan, go and sleep in your parents’ room tonight. Ask your dad to tell you stories, his fighting stories are far more interesting than mine.”

Lanlan’s eyes lit up and she stared at Yang Chen with a look of expectation.

Yang Chen’s lips twitched. His grandfather was taking revenge on him, he wasn’t going to let him have fun tonight but he would feel embarrassed if he said no.

Lin Ruoxi had been listening to their conversation quietly but now she was also staring at Yang Chen with a look of expectation, curious of the stories he would tell Lanlan.

Yang Gongming feigned ignorance and took a sip of his tea, “Young man, I know you have good stamina but it’s good to refrain yourself sometimes...”

On the other side of the backyard, Yang Lie stood anxiously outside his parent's room.

He took a deep breath before knocking on their door.

Seconds later, Guo Xuehua opened the door and she smiled when she saw Yang Lie, "What's wrong, Lie'er? Didn't you say you were helping your father?"

Yang Lie chuckled, "It's almost done and I can't help much with the rest anyway."

Guo Xuehua nodded her head, "Why did you come to look for me? Is everything alright?"

"It's...it's nothing much, I just wanted to check on you. You must be startled after cousin Guo Yue and this morning's incident, right?" Yang Lie sounded worried.

Guo Xuehua held his hand with a gratified expression, "I know you care about me a lot. I'm fine, I feel much better now after some rest. Your brother always scares me, he's too impulsive."

Yang Lie looked at her with a complex gaze. He tightened his jaw before telling her, "Mom, you have to care more about your health. Don't worry too much and take care of yourself."

Guo Xuehua thought he sounded weird but she smiled at him, "Why are you talking about this suddenly? You sound odd."

"Humans can change," Yang Lie sighed, "Sometimes even if we don't want to change, we're forced to make a decision and change our lives because of certain people or incidents."

"You sound even odder now. Lie'er, are you in trouble? Tell me. If mom can't help you, your grandfather and father can help you. You can beg for your brother's help too." Guo Xuehua was concerned.

Yang Lie shook his head, "No, I just thought about it. I'm relieved that you're fine now. I need to go out now, I still have military work to deal with."

Guo Xuehua didn't think much about it and patted his shoulders, "Go, you don't have to worry about mom."

Yang Lie turned around and walked for a few steps before turning back to wave at Guo Xuehua.

"Goodbye, mom."

Guo Xuehua waved back at him. Even though she was surprised by Yang Lie's sudden politeness, she was happy to see this change.

However, when Yang Lie turned his back towards her, silver light sparkled in his eyes!

He no longer looked gentle.

During evening, in a wooden pavilion at the outskirts of Beijing, Yang Lie stood still with his arms behind him.

He was looking at the city centre with an unreadable gaze when Luo Cuishan walked up the hill with an expectant smile.

"Is everything ready?" Yang Lie sighed and asked.

Luo Cuishan giggled, "Ngy will be meeting with the officials from the Embassy of Germany at a nearby Liyuan Tea House at 11 o'clock tonight but he'll arrive at 8 for dinner and tea. We have plenty of time."

"Very good..." Yang Lie nodded.

Luo Cuishan smiled brightly at him, "Little Cripple, have you really made a decision? Are you giving up on the opportunity to replace Yang Chen and take over the Yang clan?"

"Hmph," Yang Lie snorted, "Opportunity? I spent too much time gathering so many people but they're all useless. I've failed to kick Yang Chen out of the circle this time and there won't be another chance to do so. He would've killed me today if it wasn't for Guo Xuehua stopping him. I bet he'll try and kill me again. Rather than waiting for him to find him and have my identity exposed, I should take down the Ning clan when he still hasn't made up his mind...although Yang Chen will still be an obstacle for me in China, at least we've made a huge step with the resources from the Ning clan."

### **Chapter 1287 Fishing**

"Are you sure that you can subdue Yang Chen and his clan by controlling the Ning clan? Ning Guangyao couldn't do it till now and he's still thinking of becoming in-laws with them." Luo Cuishan spat out.

Yang Lie tightened his fist, "It's not a must to subdue the Yang clan in order to achieve my goals. Since directly dealing with Yang Chen won't work, I'll use him to stir up some trouble."

Luo Cuishan looked around and smiled, "Little Cripple, can you promise me something?"

"Say it."

"I know you'll definitely want to control Ning Xin and Ning De tonight. As for Ning Guangyao...can you let me and Guodong take care of him? Rest assured, we'll leave his body as a whole, it won't affect your meal." Luo Cuishan's eyes glinted.

Yang Lie turned around and looked at her with a teasing gaze, "As long as his brain is fine, I can still recover even if he's crippled. You can do whatever you want to vent out your anger, I don't mind."

Luo Cuishan rushed forward and pecked him a few times, "I knew it, you're the best!"

Yang Lie sneered, "It's just a corpse anyway, I don't mind letting you guys play with it first."

During the night, Lanlan lied on Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi's bed after a hot shower.

Lin Ruoxi lied on one side of the bed and caressed her back while propping her head to smile at Yang Chen naughtily.

Yang Chen sat cross-legged in front of Lanlan. As Lanlan stared at him attentively, he ruffled his hair and cursed at Yang Gongming internally for doing this to him.

Lanlan blinked and asked him with an expectant gaze, "Daddy, are you done thinking about the story? I want to hear an interesting story."

"Say, chubs, you ate four lamb legs tonight. Aren't you full? Don't you feel sleepy?"

Lanlan shook her head, "I'm not sleepy. I'm not full, I don't want to sleep yet!"

Not full?

Yang Chen regretted eating the rest of the lamb, he should have left some for her.

While rubbing his cheek, Yang Chen forced a smile and asked her, "How about I ask mommy to tell you a story first?"

"I've told her a lot of stories, I did the same in Zhonghai too. You're the centre of attention today." Lin Ruoxi tossed the responsibility back to him.

Yang Chen's face twitched but he couldn't bear to disappoint his daughter.

Once again, he felt the burden of being a father. Being rich and powerful wasn't sufficient, he needed to be a good storyteller too.

Yang Chen never read any fairy tales nor did he hear much of it. Even if he wanted to tell her those stories, Lanlan wouldn't like it. In the end, he thought of telling her his life experience.

"How about I tell you the story of when I did my best to survive while living with a wolf pack in Alaska?"

"Where's Alaska?" Lanlan asked.

"It's far far away from here, over there, it's cold and filled with ice and snow. There's barely any good food there and people can easily die if they ever get lost." Yang Chen answered her.

Lanlan blinked, "What's a wolf pack?"

"They are made up of forty to fifty wolves, those that eat Little Red Riding Hood. They hunt in areas up to thousand square kilometres!"

"Then were they trying to hunt and eat you?"

"That's right, but there were also other kids around my age, around ten to twelve years old."

"Oh!" Lanlan's interest was piqued and she nodded in excitement.

Yang Chen thought about it and he didn't think she could understand the concept of square kilometres, "Lanlan, do you know how big is the hunting area?"

Lanlan answered him seriously, "Huge! Really huge!!"

Lin Ruoxi couldn't hold in her laughter. Yang Chen's conflicted expression really entertained her.

Yang Chen faked a cough, "Lin Ruoxi, be more serious. Your parent is telling a story here, be more attentive."

Lin Ruoxi stifled a burst of laughter and nodded, "Say it now, I want to hear the story too."

Yang Chen shifted his body to find a comfortable position. After organising his thoughts, Yang Chen started reminiscing on his past.

"Now that I think about it, I still think it's a miracle that I survived..."

Years ago, in the north of Alaska, the blue sky and white mountains at the Brooks Range created a majestic natural view.

However, scientists were aware that it was an abyss!

The barren lands welcomed its coldest winter season and even in low-lying areas, the temperature was around minus 10.

As the sea level increased, some areas could reach up to minus 30. Worse yet, some areas had hidden subterranean rivers which further decreased the temperature!

This was a no-man zone in Alaska and explorers wouldn't dare stay for a long time due to the wolf packs!

A thick layer of ice formed on top of a river, allowing humans and animals to walk over it.

A Caucasian young boy dressed in a black leather shirt and animal fur walked over from one side of the river bank.

He had chestnut coloured hair and freckles and even though he looked young, his gaze was cold and cautious.

While breathing out white clouds of water vapour, he glanced across the area as if he was wary of something.

The young boy only walked to the centre of the river when he was certain that his surroundings were safe.

In order to get to the port and get out of this plight, he had to cross rivers and mountains.

The young boy walked cautiously while listening to his surroundings. He held onto his dagger tightly, ready to fight anyone or anything that came at him.

Due to the minimal friction on the ice, he would be in grave danger if anyone tried to throw something at him or if wolves attacked him!

Those who participated in this wildlife training were survival experts who had survived the Siberia training grounds. He didn't dare to let his guard down as there were merciless assassins!

Holes were found all over the ice layer and they were obviously made by other people who tried to hunt for fishes.

One of them even used plant fibres to make a fishing line and a tree branch as a fishing rod.

To prevent the hole from closing, that person even filled the hole with tree leaves as a cover-up.

As someone who had undergone wildlife training, the young boy understood it immediately. It was a basic survival skill to make a simple fishing tool!

The fishing rod was not taken away which meant that either the owner left in a hurry or the owner was looking for food somewhere else!

Regardless of the possibilities, he wouldn't give up on the opportunity of obtaining food!

Any form of food was precious on this barren land! He had to survive to leave this hellhole!

The Caucasian young boy got slightly excited and after confirming that no one was near him, he quickly ran towards the hole and removed the tree leaves.

A bright smile formed on his face when he grabbed the fishing rod.

It was heavy and this meant that there was fish underneath it!

However, he realised something odd when he tried to pull the fishing rod!

There was something in the river?!

It was too late for him to react!

A pale hand reached out from the river to hold onto the ice surface whereas the other hand reached out to the young boy's neck!

A dagger sliced through his throat before he could even react!

All this happened within a second!

The Caucasian young boy widened his eyes with anger and regret as he fell onto the ice layer.

Only then he realised that the fishing rod was meant to fish him...

After his fall, a naked black haired boy crawled out of the hole. It was unimaginable to think that he would take off all of his clothes just to hide in the river and wait for his prey to fall for his trap.

### **Chapter 1288 Wolves**

The young boy couldn't be bothered by his shivering body and he pounced onto the Caucasian boy!

With his teeth, he pierced the Caucasian boy's neck and broke his artery!

He needed blood! He needed warm blood!

At this moment, in this area, nothing could compare to fresh blood!

Even if it was human blood!

The Caucasian was still breathing and he could only watch as the boy feast on him!

His eyes were wide open until his last breath.

The black-haired boy finally felt warm after drinking lots of blood. He quickly took off the Caucasian boy's clothes and cut off part of his clothes to dry himself before wearing them.

As a matter of fact, he noticed the Caucasian boy half an hour ago when he was behind him by a few hundred meters. Right after realising his location, he quickly concealed himself and set up a trap before the Caucasian boy reached the river.

He knew that he wouldn't be able to survive past tonight if he didn't find any food by night time!

So, killing the boy and eating him was the most reliable option. Compared to hunting for animals or fishing for fishes, killing someone was the most effective plan!

In a situation where he had no prior knowledge of his opponent's abilities, setting up a trap would have a higher chance of success as compared to direct combat!

Even if it was a gamble, he had to do it!

To increase the probability of success, he took off his clothes and tossed them into the river to make sure that he wouldn't be hindered by the weight of his wet clothes.

He succeeded in the end! Also, with this body, the chances of him surviving would increase!

After doing some warm-up exercises, the black-haired boy chewed on the body and drank his blood to make sure he had enough energy for the night.

Lastly, he chopped off lean meat from the corpse and stuffed into his makeshift sack for emergency purposes.

As for the rest of the corpse, he tossed it into the river, not wanting to benefit his competitors.

After all, the less survivors, the lesser threat he would have.

Eating a human didn't affect him as he was already used to it. After confirming the direction by looking at the sun, he continued to walk to the valley located on the other side of the river.

The sky was getting dark at 3 o'clock and it would be night time soon.

If it wasn't for the harsh weather, he would have paused for a while to enjoy the marvellous night sky.

He felt the breeze and decided to dig a hole somewhere against the wind to use as his bed for tonight.

Fortunately, there were many trees around him so he could use the leaves as bed sheets to make his sleeping area less moist.

However, just when he was crawling, his survival instincts along with his reflexes made his body shift a little to the left!

Something silver whirred past his right side and a silhouette jumped down a tree to assassinate him!

An ambush?!

He reacted immediately and pulled out his dagger to attack the silhouette!

Sparks flew from the clashing metal and he realised that he had met a tough opponent!

His opponent's reflexes and skills were sharp, one of the very few elites among his peers!

However, his opponent was lacking in terms of strength. He or she could only resolve his strong attacks skillfully.

With a faint light, the boy finally realised that the silhouette in front of him looked familiar.

"Seventeen?"



The silhouette paused and light reflected off the dagger onto her face to reveal a young but beautiful face.

Seventeen snorted, "Thirteen, you're lucky."

Thirteen gripped onto his dagger tightly, "We survived the same training camp, there's no need to be so aggressive. It won't be easy to defeat me and we'll only waste our calories if we continue."

"Don't try to cheat me, you have two pieces of human meat in your sack. You would still survive even if I don't." Seventeen said coldly.

Thirteen squinted his eyes, "You saw me?"

"I ambushed you because I saw it," Seventeen stepped closer to him, "I have nothing and my stamina will fall behind by night. I'd rather fight for my life now than wait for my death...I'll just be eaten by you if I lost."

"We almost ate each other in Siberia and you want to do it again? Aren't you sick of it?"

"I'll give you two options, give me food or fight me." Seventeen's words were filled with resolution.

Thirteen grinned, "Why should I? You're getting tired and weaker, I can just kill you and eat your meat. You should have looked for rotten meat or eaten bugs from rotten trees instead of fighting me, you could've saved your life."

"Cut the crap. I'm not a match for you on flat ground but my speed and agility are better than yours. You might not win me on this terrain." Seventeen said in disdain.

"You're feisty." Thirteen was speechless. Honestly, he wasn't afraid of fighting her but he felt that it wouldn't be an easy fight.

Seventeen didn't want the cold to consume more of her calories so she pounced on Thirteen!

Their daggers moved speedily in the forest as their bodies moved up and down the terrain. It was very energy consuming to keep their lower bodies stable in rugged terrain like this.

Seventeen moved around the trees to take Thirteen down, but she knew that she wouldn't last any longer if this went on.

Suddenly, terrifying howls were heard from the mountains.

The loud howling forced them to pull apart abruptly.

"A wolf?!" Seventeen widened her eyes.

"No, it's a wolf pack." Thirteen's face darkened.

Soon, thundering footsteps were heard as the wolves jumped towards them from different directions!

Alaska was the very few areas to have wolf packs and they move about the rugged terrains as if it was a flat ground!

This was their kingdom!

Thirteen and Seventeen knew that they were in big trouble when they were faced with pairs of red glinting eyes!

“There are more than thirty wolves, there could be up to fifty wolves too. We’re in deep trouble.” Thirteen smiled bitterly.

Seventeen took a few steps back subconsciously while looking at Thirteen carefully.

“Can you run away?”

“Are you kidding me? Their feet can climb mountains as if they’re skiing. We have to climb. Our legs will be bitten the moment we run!” Thirteen said gloomily.

Seventeen’s expression didn’t change, “We only have one way out of this since you can’t run away. Kill the wolves with me, us working together is our only chance to survive.”

“Hehe, doll, you wanted to kill me just now and now you want to work with me. Do you think I’ll believe you?”

“You don’t have a choice. You should know the difference if you’re not a fool.” Seventeen’s voice was icy, “Kill the wolves and I’ll have food. I wouldn’t need to risk my life to fight you anymore.”

Thirteen whistled and reached into his pocket to pull something out.

He tossed something to Seventeen and she grabbed it to feel something sticky and bloody in her hand.

It was something round with strips of white stuff stuck onto it.

“This is...”

“It’s his eyeball, the protein content is much higher than meat. Just swallow it to fill your tummy. We can roast the wolves after we kill them...”

Seventeen didn’t hesitate and bit the eyeball before forcefully swallowing it down.

Thirteen’s eyes glinted and he smiled at her headstrong expression, “You’re fierce but I like it...let’s get to work!”

### **Chapter 1289 What She Said**

The wolves growled when they smelled the blood sputtering from the eyeball eaten by Seventeen.

Being attacked by a wolf pack was a nightmare especially when they possessed inhuman fighting skills.

When the first wolf pounced at Thirteen, he bent and used his dagger to stab its stomach!

The bone-cracking and meat slicing sound caused a whimper from the wolf!

Blood splattered out of the wound which tainted Thirteen’s face!

It was smelly and warm!

The whimper from the injured wolf provided the rest of the pack to attack!

Before he could pull out her dagger, dozens of wolves pounced at his head, arms and legs!

On the other side, Seventeen breathed in and faced the other wolves straight on!

Different from fighting with humans, beasts aim for their fragile spots through tearing. There wasn't time to think, she had to strike them as hard as possible!

Seventeen grunted when a wolf arched its back to bite on her shoulder!

Thankfully her fur covered clothes softened the impact. Seventeen endured the pain and waved her arm to stab its eye!

The wolf pack howled and roared at them angrily.

They kept moving which made the rocks and icicles fall onto them. It was hard to keep the balance on the rugged terrain which complicated the battle!

Somehow, they leaned closer to each other to cover up each others' weak spots!

Their necks would be broken if they let their guard down. No matter how tired they were, they didn't dare to loosen up.

Soon, less than twenty wolves were left behind. The bleeding corpses on the ground made the remaining wolves retreat.

Thirteen and Seventeen were drenched in blood but it was hard to tell whose blood it belonged to.

They glared at the wolves with bloodshot eyes and they sighed out of relief when the wolves' footsteps became faint.

Thirteen panted and gleamed, "We have more than enough meat now but it's troublesome to start a fire. If you don't mind it, should we just eat it raw?"

Seventeen kept quiet and she struggled to walk towards the nearest corpse with a pale face.

Suddenly, Thirteen reached out for her left arm from behind.

With a silver glow, Seventeen turned abruptly and her dagger slit his finger!

"Hiss..."

A wince was heard.

Thirteen retracted his finger and yelled at her, "PsYang Chenho! What are you doing?"

Seventeen's hands were trembling. Her stamina was depleting rapidly from the cold weather and the earlier fight with the wolves.

"You touched me first. I should be the one asking you this."

Her eyes were filled with caution and killing intent. Her ferocious gaze had helped her to defeat countless boys, contributing to her survival!

Thirteen sighed and looked at his bloody finger. She would've chopped off his finger if he hadn't moved quick enough.

With a bitter smile, he said, "I only wanted to check on your wound since your cloth had torn open. You should treat it soon if it's a large wound. I think you can't feel it because your arm is numb."

Seventeen was startled and she looked at him suspiciously. She took a few steps to keep a safe distance between them before looking at her arm.

Just as expected, her wound was bloody from the wolf's bite.

Even though it looked nasty, Seventeen wouldn't cry like a normal girl. She only needed to treat it and she would be fine.

Under the night sky, Seventeen looked at Thirteen who had started to de-skin a wolf and eat its meat raw.

"Why, why did you remind me of my wound..." Seventeen blurted out as her heart felt oddly warm.

Thirteen turned around and he answered while chewing on the meat, "I wouldn't have lasted against these wolves if it wasn't for you. You helped me. Plus, you don't have enough stamina to be a threat to me. There's no harm in caring for you. I might be able to make a new friend."

"I don't need you to care for me nor do I want to be your friend." Seventeen said with a cold face.

"I can tell." Thirteen raised his injured finger, "You're fierce."

.....The bedside lamp cast a warm glow in the room and the three of them were immersed in the bloody and barbaric story for more than an hour.

Yang Chen hugged his leg and placed his chin on his knees. As the story went on, he had forgotten that he was telling a story to his daughter.

Heavy emotions welled up in his eyes as he reminisced on the past.

Yang Chen didn't even notice that Lanlan had fallen asleep on the pillow.

She sprawled across the bed like a piglet with pouting lips as if she was having a good dream.

It wasn't that she disliked his story, but there were so many things to think about that she fell asleep from exhaustion.

"...do you know that daddy wanted to tell her to stop acting. She's obviously lonely because I know that she's shy. No one cares about us but I had an uncle who taught me kung fu. He took care of me so I knew simple words like this can win someone over. To be honest, I wasn't being serious about it but she believed me which made her feel awkward. After that night, we went our separate ways and she told me something which made me realise she's not a fool..."

Yang Chen muttered and paused his sentence. He looked up and asked Lanlan, "Lanlan, do you know what she said..."

Halfway through his question, Yang Chen realised that his daughter had fallen asleep.

Yang Chen felt dispirited as he was sharing his story earnestly even if it wasn't age-appropriate.

However, someone answered him!

“Don’t you dare care about other girls, because they won’t do the same thing as me, only letting the dagger slit your fingertip...”

It was so cold and sharp yet discreet. This sentence had been imprinted in Yang Chen’s mind for years and it suddenly rang in his ears again?!

Even the tone and emotion sounded exactly the same!

Yang Chen’s pupil constricted and he fixed his gaze on the woman lying on the bed!

Lin Ruoxi was the one who said this?!

At this moment, she looked kind of lost. Her eyes were fuzzy and he couldn’t really read her expression. It was kind of calm yet it seemed like she had been through a lot.

“Ruo...ruoxi...you...how did you...”

Yang Chen widened his eyes in disbelief. He thought that he was hearing things.

Lin Ruoxi snapped out of it and looked up at him with a perplexed gaze.

Soon, fear appeared in her eyes when she noticed how agitated Yang Chen looked. He was glaring at her with bloodshot eyes.

“H-hubby, why are you...looking at me like this?” Lin Ruoxi sat up.

Yang Chen gulped to calm himself down. He observed her closely and realised the aura from earlier had vanished.

“Rouxi, how did you know what she said?” Yang Chen tried to sound as gentle as possible.

Lin Ruoxi tried to recall but she shook her head as if it was too difficult, “I don’t know either. You asked just now and it suddenly appeared in my head. Why, was it the same?”

Yang Chen thought he was thinking too much as he looked at her dazed expression. Well, Lin Ruoxi was kind of similar to Seventeen so she could have thought about it on her own.

Even though it felt really odd, Yang Chen decided not to probe further.

Lin Ruoxi sounded sour, “It must be interesting to tell your daughter a love story with your ex, huh?”

Yang Chen felt awkward and he forced a laugh, “Dear, calm down. I’ll be careful next time. I won’t tell a story about her again, hehe...”

## **Chapter 1290 Immortal**

The Liyuan Tea House sounds old fashioned but it was a meeting place designated for the high society.

Different from other clubhouses, Liyuan Tea House maintained a plain and refreshing renovation style to attract politicians and people of class.

Ning Guangyao didn’t really like going to the outskirts because of the long travel distance but he was particularly attracted by the food here.

As a premier, his food has to be tested by his guards for safe consumption. This caused the dishes to be cold when it was served to him.

Liyuan Tea House's menu mostly consisted of fresh and tasty cold dishes. This way, his appetite wouldn't be affected even if the guards took a long time.

Being in a high position meant that he lacked freedom, so he would appreciate all the things that he could enjoy.

Even so, he didn't think that he had made the wrong choice.

He couldn't resist the superior feeling of being above billions of people!

"Premier, enjoy your meal." Two waitresses served him food and left with a smile.

Ning Guangyao sat on the cane table which was filled with dozens of delicacies.

If this went out to the public, he would've been cursed for having such a lavish meal.

But who would dare to report this?

Hardworking and frugal? Those traits were only portrayed when a show was needed.

Even so, eating dinner alone still felt lonely.

He could've brought his wife along or even his only son for dinner and no one would have dared to gossip about him.

However, he ended the woman's life himself and the unexpected return of his only son aroused suspicions.

These thoughts flashed through his mind for a brief moment. Ning Guangyao knew that women and descendants weren't important when he was so far from retirement.

He still had a long way to go in the political world. There's plenty of power out there, waiting for him to discover and enjoy!

Ning Guangyao slowly picked up the chopsticks and started to enjoy his meal.

Ning Xin and Ning De sat in a private room next to him but they weren't interested in a meal.

Ning Guangyao left them alone after preparing some incense and tea.

Even though he was aware of cultivators in the Ning clan, he wasn't interested in cultivation or eternal life.

If it wasn't for Yang Chen's appearance, he wouldn't have gotten involved with them.

Ning Guangyao knew that it was difficult to enter the sect and he didn't think that everyone had the talent to be successful.

Even if he managed to enter the Soul Forming stage, he didn't think living in the realm was an ideal life.

Anyhow, the cultivators would eventually die, their lifestyle didn't attract him as he felt that his life was more meaningful and interesting than theirs.

Halfway drinking his tea, a knock on his door interrupted his meal.

Ning Guangyao furrowed his brows, he didn't like to be interrupted at times like this.

"Who's there?"

The person outside the door didn't answer him and swung the door open instead.

Ning Guangyao was alerted immediately. His guards didn't step up to stop the intruder?

His heart fell when Ning Guodong strolled into the room with a beautiful woman.

"Guodong?" Ning Guangyao looked at the suspicious woman who was smiling at him weirdly. She felt familiar to him although he had never met her before, "Who is she? Where are the guards?"

"Rest assured, they're fine. They died peacefully." The woman said.

"Who are you?!" Ning Guangyao tensed up subconsciously.

Luo Cuishan looked especially amorous with a red dress and a light brown coat.

"Dear hubby, we've been married for years. Don't you recognise your wife?"

Ning Guangyao stood up abruptly and stared at her with widened eyes, "It's you?!"

Luo Cuishan cackled, "Hahahaha, do you recognise me now? Ning Guangyao, have you been looking for me? I bet you didn't see this coming."

Ning Guodong snorted, "Mom, cut the chase. He's about to pee himself."

"Bastard! How dare you plot against me with this b\*tch?!" Ning Guangyao finally caught on. Ning Guodong came prepared and he was secretly working with Luo Cuishan to plot against him!

He should have kept him under control instead of being merciful.

He thought that he would be safe with Ning Xin and Ning De even if he knew that Luo Cuishan was still alive.

But as of now...

"What did you both do to Ning Xin and Ning De? Impossible, you two are no match against them!" Ning Guangyao took a few steps back.

"We're not his match but that doesn't mean that someone else can't take care of them. Ning Guangyao, you're too calculative and proud so you will always have a flaw." Luo Cuishan stepped forward.

Ning Guangyao gulped. His body was trembling from seeing the hatred in her eyes.

Just when he was hoping for Ning Xin and Ning De to save him, shouts were heard from next door.

Ning Xin and Ning De had fallen onto the floor by an unknown force!

Yang Lie walked out of the room leisurely with a silver ball on his hand.

The antimatter energy brought up fear within Ning Xin and Ning De. Even though they were both in the Soul Forming stage, they still felt helpless against the antimatter energy.

No commotion could be heard as if the guards and waiters were wiped out silently.

“Yang Lie?!” Ning Guangyao was dumbfounded. He couldn’t understand why Yang Lie was here.

Yang Lie smirked at the sight of Ning Guangyao, “Premier Ning, you got the wrong person.”

Ning Guangyao’s pupils constricted when he heard his tone, “You’re not Yang Lie, you are...Wen Tao?!”

Everything started to make sense to him and he gasped, “No wonder the reckless Yang Lie could stir up so much trouble. It was you all along?! You damned slave, I let you go at that time and now you’re trying to harm me with them?”

Wen Tao shrugged, “Premier, you should be grateful and that I didn’t transform into you at first. I’ve been merciful. As for them, you deserve the punishment.”

“Bastard!!”

At this time, Ning Xin and Ning De crawled up and summoned their low ranked artefacts – a Bagua mirror and a purplish-green flying sword.

“Uh, you two are still resisting?” Wen Tao grinned.

Ning Xin summoned his True Yuan and a gold light pillar shot out of the Bagua mirror.

“Blazing golden light!”

With a roar, the light pillar pierced Wen Tao’s chest!

Ning De followed suit and summoned the flying sword to slice Wen Tao’s neck!

Their faces brightened when they managed to strike Wen Tao successfully. Earlier before, they were knocked down by surprise because they weren’t prepared.

With the artefacts, Wen Tao would no longer be a match against them.

However, their jaws dropped when Wen Tao’s wounds recovered within the next second!

“How...how is this possible...it’s impossible! Is he immortal?!” Ning Xin was petrified.

Wen Tao had pulled out the flying sword and he clucked his tongue while letting the antimatter energy engulf the sword!

Ning De summoned his True Yuan as hard as he could but his sword wouldn’t return to him!

Even though it was just a low ranked flying sword made out of normal black iron and Purple Cloud granitic rock but it was an incomparable artefact for someone of his rank.

How could he not freak out when his precious possession got stolen?!



Wen Tao guffawed at Ning De's pained expression, "It looks like the True Yuan isn't that effective? Your sword isn't tasty but I'll have it as an appetiser."

While saying so, the sword was corroded and consumed by the antimatter energy!

Ning De and Ning Xin were shocked. Nanming Li Fire was needed to forge the sword, so what was the silver energy made of?! How could it disintegrate the artefact so easily?!