

## Chapter 1381 Old Man Acting Like A Teenager

The men were shocked in a cold sweat. *What's wrong! ? Is it a brake failure? No, this is an uphill road!*

The roaring and frictioning sounds of the big truck engine were as if a wild beast running over the uneven bluestone pavement and rushing towards the blockade of the main street!

The men were all armed with guns, but when they were going to draw their guns, the truck was already close at hand!

Their lives were at a matter of urgency, so they didn't bother yelling or drawing their guns and immediately retreated!

"Bang!"

The fence was hit by the truck mercilessly and rolled ridiculously to the ground, as if telling a group of guards who were still in shock that it was not a dream....

After coming back to their senses, several big guys shouted out loud and some of them yelled into the walkie-talkie.

"Incoming!! There is a truck rushing into the main street!!"

No matter how fast they spoke, when people in this compound were slacking, they couldn't react faster than the speed of the truck.

Not to mention, the driver was Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't mean to stop at all. Whoever rushed out to block the way and got killed deserved it. Anyway, he continued speeding towards wherever there were lights!

The place in front seemed to be full of red lanterns, that's right!

Hearing someone behind him seemed to be shooting a gun, Yang Chen continued to rush forward with his cigarette in his mouth. *What a joke, that kind of junk antique pistol with such a small shooting range? Your bullet will hit everywhere but me.*

.....

Just not long ago, the main house of the Meng family was brightly lit.

Meng Kaiyuan, the patriarch of the Meng family, with silver-white hair was sitting in the seat of the central host. He seemed energetic and joyful and had already drunk half a catty of Maotai, but was nothing near drunk. It could be seen that this old man had a high alcohol tolerance level.

At the central table where he was sitting, the main figures of the Southern China Gang were all there. People like Meng Qin, Meng Zhixin and Zhang Ling, although not serving in the gang, had a special identity and were among them.

"Father, I will toast to you again and I wish you a long life," the high-pitched man stood up, said nice things, but looked fierce. This was the deputy head of the Southern China Gang and the eldest son of

Meng Kaiyuan, Meng Que. He was burly, and different from the handsome appearance of his younger brother Meng Qin, with a bit of wild ferocity in his ruggedness.

Meng Kaiyuan raised his eyes, somewhat reluctant, "You've toasted me three rounds, yet with the same words."

Meng Que heard it, and simply gulped down the wine and sat down, "Alright then, I'll drink myself."

"Cheeky boy," Meng Kaiyuan shook his head with a headache.

This conversation between the father and son seemed a little bit ridiculous, and Meng Que indeed acted like his name, 'lacking smartness.'

But perhaps because of this, he was pragmatic and straightforward, and it seemed that Meng Kaiyuan liked him so much that he gave him the position as the deputy head of the gang, like a crown prince.

After all, a leader does not need much cleverness, as long as he was not confused in major matters, and small flaws could be compensated by a good assistant.

In Meng Kaiyuan's view, even if Meng Que was not a great talent, he was also a good candidate for success.

"Uncle, the gang operations are important, but it's also good to read some books and learn a few words to toast, otherwise grandfather will get bored," The man who spoke was Meng Qin's eldest son, Meng Zhelong, the hall master of the Blackwood Hall.

Unlike his younger brother Meng Zhixin, Meng Zhelong seemed to be more like his uncle, with a sturdy physique, and a face that can't be flattered.

"Although my dad is not very good at talking, he is sincere. It's better than some people's glib tongue, acting like a cunning fox," The one who spoke was the most sexy and charming woman on the table.

This woman wore a red and black tunic dress, her shawl hair was dyed drunk red, her eyes were picturesque, her facial features were distinct, her gestures revealed a coquettish style.

Meng Yue, as the only daughter of Meng Que, had just turned twenty-five years old because she was born late. However, she had excellent business and underworld talents. She was deeply loved by Meng Kaiyuan, and was especially pitied because her mother died giving birth to her.

At a young age, Meng Kaiyuan made her become the hall master of the Red Flower Hall, and controlled Huazhong Industry, the largest company in the Southern China Gang. She was also the youngest hall master of the gang since ancient times.

Many elders in the gang secretly joked that Meng Que gave part of his IQ to his daughter, otherwise the gap between their intelligence wouldn't be so big.

"Hmph, Meng Yue, who do you say is hypocritical? Me?" Meng Zhelong raised his eyebrows.

Meng Yue chuckled lightly, then turned to Meng Kaiyuan and said, "Grandfather, this fool is simply taking offense, I know my elder brother must be sincere."

Because she was born late, Meng Yue had to call Meng Zhelong and Meng Zhixin elder brother.

Meng Zhelong's face was gloomy and uncertain, as if everything was being mentioned by Meng Yue, be it good or bad.

"You little rascal," Meng Kaiyuan was very fond of his granddaughter, and in his eyes, he pretended that nothing happened.

In this kind of dinner, Meng Qin and Zhang Ling, who were here only by blood relationship, dared not speak much. After all, this was a gathering of the four halls in the gang. They had no real power and they were only here for the sake of participation.

People like Zhang Ling's father, the hall master of the Golden Jade Hall, Zhang Yun, was completely different. They were characters who could really speak up as this was the strict rules of traditional gangs that had been handed down since ancient times.

Meng Qin also counted on his eldest son, Meng Zhelong, the Blackwood Hall Master to fight for himself and obtain a certain position in the gang. Unfortunately, Meng Zhelong only knew how to fight fiercely and courageously, how troublesome.

Just as the main house and the side hall were celebrating, laughing and scolding one after another, there was a gunshot outside the compound!

Although it was noisy, the sound of guns still made many of them sensitive!

"Beep!-Beep!-Beep..."

Immediately afterwards, the alarm sounded in the Meng Family Courtyard!

"Invasion!?" Many people exclaimed in disbelief.

The only function of this alarm was to make emergency preparations, and only when someone invades it.

However, when this alarm was installed, there was no expectation that it would be used at all, not to mention whether anyone could invade, who would be bold enough to invade the Meng Family Compound!?

All of a sudden, dozens of tables around the compound began to be noisy and chaotic!

"Silence!!"

Old Meng suddenly stood up and shouted, making the plenary silent!

The old man's somewhat kind face just now seemed to be sprinkled with a layer of iron powder, which became terribly gloomy, and the overbearing aura that shocked the audience, giving the people chills!

The elders in the gang, such as Zhang Yun, Bai He, the hall master of the White Horse Hall, all shivered. It seemed that it had been a long time since the old gang leader showed this "true face".

The younger generation were all silent, gulping and dared not make a sound.

Zhang Ling, who had never spoken much, had a pale face, and at the same time a lot of worries and doubts flashed in her eyes. She couldn't imagine what Yang Chen wanted to do if the text message was true! ?

At this time, a messenger of the Southern China gang rushed in with a panic expression, "Gang leader! Someone rushed in from the main street in the direction of the ancestral hall in a large truck!!"

Everyone was in an uproar, but they were still driving in a truck? Which wild animal was this?

"Someone drove a truck into the Old Meng Family's compound? Huh, haha!! This old man lived for most of his life, and I really didn't expect to see this play!"

Meng Kaiyuan ignored the yelling alarm outside. He glanced at Meng Que, "Foolish kid, why are you still stunned!? Take your subordinates out with me for a while to see which god it is!!"

Meng Que was dumbfounded, and he silently gulped down a cup of wine, Maotai was equivalent to water in his eyes.

"Father, I'll get someone to kill him, you shall continue to drink."

"F\*\*\* you! Don't try to act in front of me!" Meng Kaiyuan suddenly kicked his son's ass, and Meng Que rolled off with a big somersault!

Everyone was surprised that they didn't know what to say. The old man, who was already in his seventies, had such great strength to be able to kick a man who was nearly two meters tall and practiced martial arts!?

Even Meng Qin, Zhang Ling and the rest of his sons and daughters-in-law were shocked by it, not to mention Meng Zhexin and the younger generation.

Only certain elderly in the gang were not surprised by this. They all followed the old man and killed the foreign troops back then. At the beginning, the old man carried a large knife and fought through the storm of bullets. In the troubled times, the Southern China Gang's foundation was preserved by him and they conquered the area, but obviously these young men's hadn't been through all these.

Chapter 1382

Where Are You Looking At

The Southern China Gang, particularly the Meng clan, may be the first biggest gang in China but they were only active in the Central Plains.

In the eyes of other newer gangs, the Southern China Gang was able to maintain their power by depending on their deep-rooted influence and they never opposed the government. In fact, they were actually getting on the good side of the party.

However, that wasn't just some foolish impression they had on them. The gang couldn't stay strong if they kept a low profile without having any actual abilities.

Regardless of the time, whether it was during the time of war or now, the status of the Southern China Gang had been impregnable.

As for the Meng clan, they were able to lead other clans because of something they have kept hidden for years. That was their trump card.

Even so, for an ancient clan to survive in the modern world, there was a need to swallow their pride to maintain the awkward relationship with the government.

Although other people would have forgotten about the trump card that had been passed down by the ancestors of the Meng clan for centuries, the elders knew better, especially the patriarchs whose clan was under the rule of the Meng clan.

They would never reveal their trump card until the last second.

However, there was a limit to keeping a low profile. Someone had barged into their ancestral hall and if they had still persisted to keep a low profile, the Meng clan would have to end their own lives!

Under the lead of Meng Kaiyuan, the elite troops of the Southern China Gang took out submachine guns from the hidden spot and set out for the ancestral hall.

The ancestral hall was located in the middle of the mansion and they could easily access it through three archways.

The moment they reached the first arch, gasps escaped their mouth when the scene unfolded in front of them.

The first archway was broken forcefully, where the sides and the top crashed into bits, causing debris to cover the floor!

It was obvious that the truck had run into the archway mercilessly!

Meng Kaiyuan was furious and the rest of the clan members were sprouting out curses angrily.

They quickly rushed to the path leading to the ancestral hall.

The ancestral hall was built with rock pillars to support the architrave and the frame of the hall. There were four pillars around the three floors and near the third floor were three plaques pinned onto the architrave.

The lines were graceful and with the eaves complementing each other, it was an icon of nobility for the Meng clan.

Unfortunately, this was all ruined by a truck that stopped right at the entrance of the ancestral hall. Chips of paint were scraped off the truck and the windscreen was broken to shards!

Before Meng Kaiyuan arrived with others, the guards already had the culprit surrounded.

It was blatantly obvious that Yang Chen was the one who crashed into the hall.

Yang Chen was getting annoyed from waiting and he happily patted the dust off his pants as he got up. While standing on the stairs, Yang Chen spat out his cigarette.

Zhang Ling and Meng Zhixin were aghast and confused to see him here.

Meng Kaiyuan seemed to be in disbelief that the culprit was a young man. He eyed Yang Chen up and down and smiled, "You're a bold one. Who are you?"

"Father, there's no need to ask. Just kill him." Meng Que tightened his fist and cracked his knuckles, ready to attack.

"Scram! I didn't say you could talk!" Meng Kaiyuan kicked his son.

Yang Chen was surprised. Although his divine sense was weaker than before, he could tell from Meng Kaiyuan's movement and strength that he had cultivation.

As expected, they couldn't be an ordinary gang.

Even so, he didn't have time to deal with him as he diverted his gaze towards Zhang Ling.

"Oy, Zhang, I texted you. Do you really think I wouldn't dare to burn your house down? So? Would you like to kowtow to me now?"

While saying so, Yang Chen lit another cigarette.

He wasn't craving for a whiff of cigarette but he needed it to use the things in his car.

Zhang Ling's legs were trembling and people finally placed their gazes on her.

Meng Qin was reminded of the text and he reprimanded his wife, "Zhang Ling, what is going on?!"

Zhang Ling didn't dare to hide the truth anymore and she kneeled facing Meng Kaiyuan while bawling, "Father! I've wronged you, I've wronged the Meng clan but I had my reasons!!"

She was good at acting, being able to shed tears within seconds.

"Tell me what happened." Meng Kaiyuan said flatly.

Zhang Ling immediately reiterated the whole story with exaggeration.

She turned the whole story upside down, saying that Li Jingjing seduced Meng Zhexin for his position. She went and persuaded the Li family but they mistreated her and even crashed her car so her subordinates crashed Li Jingjing's car.

After that, Li Jingjing was arrested and she ended up hooking up with Yang Chen.

"Father! How can I kowtow to an outsider as a daughter-in-law of the Meng clan? I've told the police officers that I'll send them gifts as an apology but he wouldn't accept it! I didn't expect this to happen! Father, it's all my fault, please punish me!" Zhang Ling played the mind games and feigned a pitiful expression.

Those who were familiar with her personality knew that she must have made up the story but regardless of the truth, she was still part of the Meng clan. If she kowtowed to a Yang clan member, wouldn't they be inferior to the Yang clan?

Nothing mattered more than reputation. It's a small thing to send some gifts and say some good words of apology to someone, but they couldn't be an embarrassment to the Meng clan!

After all, Zhang Ling dealt with Yang Chen's lover, not his wife or someone that was actually part of the Yang clan.

Meng Kaiyuan's expression was unreadable whereas everyone else was tossing weird glances at Yang Chen. Some of them had heard about his brutality and how he murdered Liang Shengchuan and his family.

Plenty of clans and forces had been calling him a violent psycho.

No one expected their first meeting would be him driving a truck into their ancestral hall!

Now that they were aware of Yang Chen's identity, they no longer glared at him in fury. Some were curious, some were impressed and some were suspicious of his motive.

"Kid, I know you've great abilities but you overstepped the boundaries this time." Meng Kaiyuan spoke up.

Yang Chen didn't answer him, thinking that there was no point to it. He walked to the back of the truck and opened the door.

The moment the items within the truck were revealed, the Meng clan and gang members were bewildered!

They were all explosives?!

"Sir, these are just some rock explosives, it's not very powerful but it's still dangerous..." Bai He immediately recognised the explosives since he was familiar with underground trades.

Liu Qingshan couldn't get C4 or RDX military explosives but he was crazy enough to get a truck full of rock explosives.

The cigarette held between Yang Chen's lips had turned into a terrifying spark!

Yang Chen turned around and grinned excitedly, "How about this? They might not be the best but this whole truck of explosives should be more than enough to bomb the ancestral hall down. We'll be having an exciting firework show today."

"You...Zhang Ling, how could you do this?!" Meng Qin yelled at his wife, pretending that he knew nothing about this just in case his father would blame him.

"Hmph! Meng Qin, don't you dare try to get out of this!" Zhang Ling's father, Zhang Yun snorted, "You're a coward. Zhexin wouldn't have gotten himself involved with some random woman if you had paid more attention to him, and this wouldn't have happened!"

Having heard his insult, Yang Chen immediately looked at Zhang Yun with a cold expression.

Zhang Yun cared less about his reaction, "Where are you looking at?! You think you're the best just because you're the young master of the Yang clan?! You've barged into the Southern China Gang. This isn't Beijing! Don't you dare ignite the explosive or else I'll push it down your throat!"

**Chapter 1383 Firework Show**

Zhang Yun had been in the Southern China Gang for years, so he was aware of Meng Kaiyuan and the Meng clan's capabilities. With that in mind, the Yang clan was nowhere near a threat to him.

Him standing up against Yang Chen was to prove to his gang members that Meng Kaiyuan would never let Yang Chen hurt him. Meng Kaiyuan would protect him and he could just do as he pleased.

Just as he predicted, his gang members felt that they shouldn't be afraid of the Yang clan. The Southern China Gang wasn't the same as the Liang clan, why should they be afraid of Yang Chen?

Yang Chen found it funny to see their disdainful expressions. It was his first time hearing that someone planned on stuffing him with explosives.

"That's a good idea." Yang Chen nodded and grinned. He took out an explosive and walked towards Zhang Yun.

The elite guards of the Southern China Gang noticed his movement and they quickly blocked his way.

Zhang Yun stood behind them cockily.

Meng Kaiyuan looked at Yang Chen with a calm expression, "Kid. Even if my daughter-in-law did offend you, you've made your revenge by driving into our place. Heed my advice, I can look past this for the sake of your grandfather. But if you insist on acting rashly, I wouldn't bat an eyelash on being enemies with the Yang clan!"

Yang Chen chuckled as smoke came out from his cigarette.

He twirled the explosive in his hand continuously, as if he was mocking Meng Kaiyuan.

Right when Yang Chen was ten meters away from them, fury was evident on Meng Kaiyuan's face.

"Do you really think no one would dare to hurt you?" Meng Kaiyuan snorted and waved his hand.

In the next second, gunshots were fired from the hand machine guns!

The thunderous sound of gunshots was accompanied by smokey fumes!

Dozens of bullets were headed towards Yang Chen!

The shooters were professionally trained as they aimed at Yang Chen's heart and forehead while avoiding the explosive in his hand and the truck behind him.

Just when they thought the foolish young master would leave the world forever, something bizarre caught their eyes.

Yang Chen was moving leisurely, completely unaffected by the gunfire.

He continued to make his way towards Zhang Yun and when all the bullets were fired, Yang Chen was already standing in front of them while frowning.

"Seriously? Aim for my head instead, you guys ruined my cigarette. Now I have to light another one."

Yang Chen spat out the cigarette butt and tore the piece of ragged cloth off his chest.

His chest was left bare as he stood in front of Zhang Yun.



The crowd turned completely silent and the only sound that could be heard was from the howling wind and rapid breathing of fear.

Even Meng Kaiyuan looked grave.

“Kid, you practice Qigong? Which clan are you from?” Meng Kaiyuan asked with a careful tone.

On the other hand, Meng Que and Meng Yao were shocked.

Yang Chen didn't bother to reply to him and he grabbed Zhang Yun's leopard coat by the collar before tossing him into the stone covered floor!

Before Zhang Yun could even get up, Yang Chen stepped on his chest heavily, forcing a mouthful of blood from him!

“Bastard!! Let him go!!”

“Dad!” Zhang Ling gasped.

Zhang Yun's subordinates grabbed their pistols and started to shoot Yang Chen again but it was futile.

The bullets just slid off his body and only scraped his clothes.

Yang Chen even had the leisure to take out another cigarette and used the bullet to light it up.

Yang Chen smiled innocently at Zhang Yun's frantic expression, “I've accepted your suggestion, so I'll stuff the explosive down your throat.”

Zhang Yun almost fainted but he couldn't even faint for real because of the pain from Yang Chen's kick!

Those who were surrounding them quickly backed off. No one dared to save Zhang Yun.

“Brat! Do you know what you're doing?! Do you really think you can do as you please just because you know kung fu?!”

Seeing how Yang Chen was prepared to ignite the explosive, Meng Kaiyuan couldn't hold it in any longer. Zhang Yun may not be part of the Meng clan but he was the patriarch of the Zhang clan and if he died, that would affect their reputation!

Meng Kaiyuan knew that it would be too late if he didn't act any sooner!

“Stop!!”

Meng Kaiyuan's eyes glinted and within a blink of an eye, he moved at an incredible speed which was completely abnormal for a man his age!

True Yuan was exerted from within him and his fingers formed a claw!

The gang members couldn't even see his silhouette as he moved past them like a shadow!

The force that came from him even cracked the floor.

Yang Chen was unfazed.

Even though he couldn't use his cultivation, his physique was the same, so was his sharp senses.

He could see through Meng Kaiyuan's movement clearly and predicted his trajectory before he even got closer to Yang Chen.

Just when Meng Kaiyuan was about to grab Yang Chen's arm, Yang Chen moved downwards slightly and knocked his left shoulder against Meng Kaiyuan's chest.

That seemingly soft move made Meng Kaiyuan spat blood, as if a rock had hit him!

The gang members were shocked to see the surprising turn of tables!

"Father!!"

"Sir!!" They yelled frantically in disbelief.

Meng Kaiyuan was hurt by Yang Chen?! Just a second ago they were astonished by his hidden abilities and now he was knocked down like a twig?!

Even Meng Kaiyuan himself was in a state of disbelief. He never expected himself to lose within a single blow.

It petrified him that Yang Chen didn't even use True Yuan, he only relied on brute force to knock him down!

Meng Que jumped upwards to catch his father but he also took a few steps back at the impact and this made him gain a profound respect for Yang Chen.

The rest of them were at a loss for words.

Yang Chen whistled, "Old man, you must've ascended into the Xiantian stage not too long ago. Your foundation is pretty strong but you should take care of your body more. I might break your organs if you make another move."

Meng Kaiyuan was about to say something but another mouthful of blood came out of his mouth and he panted heavily.

While shaking his head in disbelief, Meng Kaiyuan struggled to speak, "It's impossible...are you a monster? You didn't use any cultivation...how did you," Meng Kaiyuan jolted in shock, "Are you...are you from that place?! No...they wouldn't do this, it'll only cause them to be punished. Who are you exactly?!"

Yang Chen squinted his eyes. Meng Kaiyuan must be talking about Hongmeng and for him to know about Hongmeng, the Meng clan must have a deeper root than it seemed.

Not that it mattered to him. Yang Chen didn't plan on wasting any more time. He still had to deal with the person who insulted his woman and threatened to kill him with explosives. He should have a taste of his own medicine...

Yang Chen ignited the explosive in his hand immediately and stuffed it into Zhang Yun's mouth, even breaking his tooth to prevent him from resisting!

Others trembled with fear, why wasn't Yang Chen running away from the explosive?! Is he immune to explosives as well?!

Before they could even think much about it, the explosive exploded and their field of vision was covered by a blinding yellow light!

Amidst the smog stood Yang Chen who was unscathed.

Everyone including Meng Kaiyuan stared at him in shock. Was Yang Chen made out of steel?! How did he remain unharmed even with the explosive in his hand?!

“Dad!!”

Zhang Ling shrieked with sorrow!

Chills went down their spine when they realised Zhang Yun was completely burnt. Even his brain was smoking...

Yang Chen kicked Zhang Yun’s dead body towards Zhang Ling which terrified them. Even Zhang Ling herself hid behind others in fear.

Their gazes were filled with terror. His inhuman cruelty and monster-like physique resembled Hell and it was driving them insane!

Yang Chen took another whiff of his cigarette and smoke came out of his nostrils as he grinned, unfazed by their expressions.

“I’m done with the appetizer, time to start the firework show for you guys.”

### **Chapter 1384 Elder**

While everyone was left stunned by his action, Yang Chen turned around and moved the boxes of explosives out from the truck, ready to bomb the ancestral hall.

This time, no one dared to stop such a monstrous man!

“Father, don’t provoke him anymore.” Meng Que spoke with his fists clenched.

“Father, don’t be rash. He knows we can’t do anything to him since he dared to come here alone.” Meng Yao quickly persuaded him. Other than the feeling of anger against Yang Chen, an odd feeling arose.

“Sir, Yang Chen is infamous as a psycho. He’s fearless and if we can’t defeat him by strength, we’d better retreat and discuss our next plans later!” Bai He suggested.

Meng Kaiyuan looked at the majestic ancestral hall with a complex gaze, “The leader of Golden Jade, Zhang Yun has died in the line of duty and the vice leader Zhang Yun’s brother, Zhang Xian will be in charge for now. As for the four big leaders, retreat with all the brothers!”

Meng Kaiyuan wouldn’t let Zhang Yun’s family down since he died for the gang. Zhang Xuan, who was still upset about his brother’s passing, was delighted to hear this.

“Sir, you should leave first!” Bai He said.

Meng Kaiyuan raised his voice, “Scram or else I’ll shoot!”

Even the gang members who intended to stay back were forced to leave at his command.

Soon, Meng Zhelong, Bai He and Zhang Xian left the clan, terrified and worried about their fates if they stayed on any longer.

Meng Zhixin and Zhang Ling couldn't care less and when they noticed that Meng Kaiyuan wasn't planning on condemning them, they too left with the rest.

"Father! Aren't you leaving?" Meng Que was puzzled.

"You and Yue'er can go first. I'll be fine." Meng Kaiyuan had recovered from his injuries since he was already in the Xiantian stage.

Meng Que and Meng Yue furrowed their brows and they insisted on staying with him.

As for Meng Qin, even though he knew that he could prove his courage to his father by staying here, the fear of dying was stronger and he ran out of the place.

Meng Kaiyuan glanced at his eldest son and eldest granddaughter and a smile of contempt formed on his lips.

"Let's see what he can do."

At this moment, Yang Chen had just finished unloading the truck.

He wasn't bothered that the gang members had fled the scene since his goal was to bomb the ancestral hall. Yang Chen didn't want them to think that he was all bark and no bite. That would be an insult to him.

The feud had been set. He wouldn't have done this if someone was well-behaved.

Yang Chen was prepared to deal with the Southern China Gang and the bigger the scale, the better. It would be even better if the gang did a turn-out in full force so that it would be better for Liu Qingshan to take over their territory.

Yang Chen separated the explosives into eight portions and set them down in eight spots. He did a rough calculation on the distances and figured that he should be able to ignite them all at once.

Satisfied with his work, Yang Chen turned around and smiled at his only audience, "It's unfortunate that you three are the only audience at my firework live show. Hope you guys will enjoy it!"

Having said so, Yang Chen picked up the cord and lit it with his cigarette before running a few steps away.

Meng Que almost wanted to punch the grin off Yang Chen's face but Meng Kaiyuan stopped him in time.

As the cord burned shorter, the explosives were about to be ignited and Yang Chen thought his goal for the day would finally be completed but things took a surprising turn!

The door of the ancestral hall was opened from inside!

A grey silhouette rushed out of the ancestral hall and a gust of wind appeared from nowhere which swept up all the explosives into the air!

Sounds of explosions were heard, but they didn't come from the explosives! The explosives were torn apart!

The pungent smell of nitrate filled the air and Yang Chen was annoyed to see the flying powder.

He ran meters away to pat the debris off his clothes while cursing. Why was someone inside there?!

Yang Chen would've noticed it earlier if he was able to use his divine sense.

Yang Chen looked up and saw that an old man was looking at him with an indifferent gaze.

He was dressed in a ragged grey robe and his white hair was tied into a bun.

His earlier move could only be done with True Yuan, so this old man was in the Soul Forming stage?! The Meng clan had such a powerful person to guard their ancestral hall?

Damn it! Why didn't the Absolute Sword Taoist come?! This person should've been brought to Hongmeng!

But Yang Chen knew it wasn't that simple since Hongmeng gave special treatment to the four major clans. Maybe the Meng clan was a special case.

"Elder, I'm sorry for bothering you!"

Meng Kaiyuan walked forward and nodded to the elder in respect.

Even though they looked like they were of the same age, Meng Kaiyuan spoke to the elder with uttermost respect.

Meng Que and Meng Yue were both surprised and excited.

Only now they realised that Meng Kaiyuan commanded others to leave because he didn't want them to know about the secret of the ancestral hall!

The elder's long eyebrows dangled in the air and he spoke to Yang Chen, "You ignorant child. I will let you off the hook this time since you're from the Yang clan. Leave this instance."

Yang Chen ignored his words and walked towards the elder with a scowl, "Say, if you're afraid of being bombed to death, you could've just told me and come out before this. You ruined my explosives so how am I going to bomb this building? I can't use a lighter!"

"Yang Chen! How dare you! Do you know who Elder Meng Qi is?! Even your grandfather wouldn't dare to be disrespectful to him!" Meng Kaiyuan glared at Yang Chen.

"I'm not my grandfather. Why do you keep mentioning his name? You're both old men and I'm embarrassed that you're acting like a grandson here." Yang Chen muttered and reorganised the remaining explosives.

The Meng clan members were astonished. Yang Chen was still planning on bombing the building?!

Meng Qi might only be in charge of guarding the ancestral hall but he was the true elder of the Meng clan.

Meng Kaiyuan was the gang leader but he was still a kid in the eyes of Meng Qi.

Meng Qi never expected to meet a young man who would treat him as if he was transparent!

His eyes glinted in fury and with a wave of his sleeves, a surge of True Yuan was directed towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen was going to place the explosives but the surge of True Yuan crushed the explosives and knocked them all over the floor.

“Hmph, you’re an ignorant kid for daring to ruin our ancestral hall right in front of me.”

Meng Que and Meng Yue’s eyes sparkled at his abilities. How hard and long would they have to cultivate to reach the same level as their elder?

Yang Chen sucked in a cold breath and hated the fact that he couldn’t use his cultivation. Through a clenched jaw, Yang Chen forced the words out of his mouth, “Old man, don’t overdo it. You wouldn’t let me use the explosives. Are you forcing me to tear the building down myself? Fine, just you wait!”

Yang Chen wouldn’t give up just like that but he also didn’t want to fight the elder since, without his cultivation, he wouldn’t be able to defeat a cultivator like him.

Instead, he jumped to the front of the hall and pulled the two-meter tall doors forward!

The metal hinge groaned under the force and the doors were pulled out of the frame!

### **Chapter 1385 Despicable**

“You...impudent!!”

Elder Meng Qi was furious. This man went ahead and tore down the building instead of dealing with him!

Fuelled with rage, Meng Qi raised his left hand to form a ball of True Yuan. In the next second, he appeared in front of Yang Chen to slam his fist against Yang Chen’s chest!

Yang Chen smirked. Meng Qi’s cultivation might look powerful and aggressive but he was still far from a threat as he was only in the Soul Forming stage.

Unfazed by his cultivation, Yang Chen stood still and puffed up his chest to receive Meng Qi’s attack!

A loud thump was heard and Meng Qi’s True Yuan dispersed, creating waves that caused nearby buildings to shudder.

Meng Qi thought Yang Chen would fly off from the force but to his dismay, Yang Chen stood unharmed and was looking at him with a teasing gaze!

Yang Chen tossed the door into the hall which knocked down all the furniture.

Meng Kaiyuan and others turned ghastly pale. Things had taken a turn, nothing was going the way they expected it to be!

Meng Qi moved back from Yang Chen and ushered them, "Go as far as possible. I'm taking him seriously now!"

"Yes, sir!"

Meng Kaiyuan didn't dare to say anything, motioning his son and granddaughter to move out of Meng Qi's way.

Yang Chen couldn't care less, fixing his gaze on the oil and candles in the hall instead. The ancestral hall was constantly filled with candles which was a perfect source of fire to burn the place down.

Meng Qi didn't dare to waste any more time when he noticed Yang Chen's action.

Right before Yang Chen could reach for the fire, Meng Qi stepped in and blocked his way.

Meng Qi was a Kungfu expert before ascending into the Soul Forming stage. Once he had chosen to let go of the restrictions, Meng Qi summoned his True Yuan to launch a series of attacks against Yang Chen!

All his True Yuan converged onto his fists and with a much quicker and stronger force than before, he threw his fists against the weak spots on Yang Chen!

Yang Chen's clothes became tattered within seconds but no matter how hard he tried, Yang Chen stood unhindered.

There wasn't even a single scratch on his skin.

Meng Qi gave an uppercut to Yang Chen's jaw and Yang Chen finally reached out to grab his right wrist!

"Go to Hell!"

Yang Chen's mood was ruined and his eyes squinted with wrath as he tried to snap Meng Qi's wrist.

However, something odd happened to Meng Qi's True Yuan – it formed a shield around his wrist!

Meng Qi roared and the tough shield of True Yuan burst with energy and knocked Yang Chen's hand away!

Immediately after that, Meng Qi jumped back and looked at Yang Chen in disbelief.

"What kind of wicked cultivation technique do you have? How did you manage to withstand my attacks?!"

Yang Chen furrowed his brows and moved his hand while mumbling, "I wasn't expecting you to have a technique like this. I should've gone for your neck instead. Snapping your neck would've been faster.

"Hmph, how arrogant. You're only relying on your physique, do you really think you can defeat me?"

Yang Chen sighed, "According to the Treaty of Gods, I'm not breaching the contract since I'm dealing with a cultivator who's in the Soul Forming stage."

Meng Qi was puzzled but before he could think much about it, Yang Chen uttered something.

"Unseal."

Majestic oppression arose from Yang Chen's body and it spread around, leaving no space behind! It felt as if a shapeless power was compressing their nerves!

Meng Qi immediately summoned his True Yuan to withstand the sudden oppression. At the same time, he gasped in remembrance of something, "The space laws?! You're a God?!"

It was normal for Meng Qi to be surprised since he had been guarding the ancestral hall for years. Being disconnected from the world, he was unaware of Yang Chen's identities.

"Don't worry, I'll still destroy the hall with fire. Using the space laws to ruin the hall would be too good of an ending for you guys."

Yang Chen controlled the space laws and he finally lifted himself off the ground. The indescribable power from the law of space filled his body as he was able to sense all the spaces within the area.

"I'll be burning the hall down but I won't burn the rest of the buildings one by one," Yang Chen floated in the air and waved his right arm to a two-storey building to his right, "Blade of space..."

A curved blade was formed with the power of space and with formidable strength, the two-storey building was cut in halves!

The building collapsed which brought up a large cloud of debris!

Although Yang Chen's space laws weren't as powerful as Athena, Poseidon or even Apollo, dealing with Meng Qi was a piece of cake.

Yang Chen was able to defeat Ares because of his Xiantian True Yuan, not because of his physique and space laws.

Although Meng Qi was in the Soul Forming stage, Yang Chen was fearless. Even if he couldn't harm Meng Qi with the space laws, he could still tear down the buildings easily.

"Space Crumble!"

Another well-renovated building was torn down by Yang Chen with a single command.

Meng Qi's face was beet red and he could no longer watch on or else Yang Chen would tear down the whole area!

"Moron!" Meng Qi growled and covered his body with the tough True Yuan before pouncing at Yang Chen!

Yang Chen tried to build a space fort but it was easily broken by Meng Qi's True Yuan since he couldn't overlay the forts with hundreds or even millions of parallel spaces.

"Your space laws are nowhere near a threat!" Meng Qi's confidence was boosted as he threw his fists against Yang Chen.

Yang Chen chuckled, "I won't even bat an eyelash to your tickles. Do whatever you want but it'll only make me speed up the process of tearing down your place!"



Meng Qi swung his fists so quickly that it looked like an afterimage only to realise that Yang Chen was telling the truth!

His fists couldn't harm Yang Chen at all nor did they affect Yang Chen's movements. Yang Chen was still tearing down the buildings with his space laws!

"Old man, do you want me to tear everything down or do you want me to burn the hall instead?"

None of the options was good and Meng Qi was forced to step away from Yang Chen.

His chest was moving up and down from anger and if it wasn't for his profound cultivation, he would've coughed out blood!

Meng Qi felt humiliated and embarrassed to face his ancestors as he looked at the tattered mansion.

Yang Chen snickered internally. He wouldn't have toyed him if he could just kill him there and then.

With his space laws, he didn't have to tear down the houses one by one. All he needed was to use the Space Crumble around two to three times and he could've torn everything down easily. But Yang Chen couldn't resist the temptation to torture the Meng clan by destroying the buildings one by one.

"You're despicable!" Meng Qi spat and rushed into the ancestral hall in the next second.

Yang Chen was puzzled. Why did he hide in the hall? Was he waiting for Yang Chen to burn him along with the hall?

Yang Chen's curiosity was piqued and he followed him into the hall just to see him paying his respects to the rows of spirit tablets.

Judging from the numbers of spirit tablets, the Meng clan must have had a longer history than the Yang clan.

"I, Meng Qi have been threatened by a wicked person and I have to move the spirit tablets and the treasure somewhere else..."

Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat when he heard the word treasure. He scanned the room and immediately noticed a niche on the top of a spirit tablet, decorated with a golden cloth.

There was a small box with a golden base and red lines!

A thought appeared in Yang Chen's mind and with the use of the space laws, he appeared next to the niche and put the box into his space ring before Meng Qi was done talking to his ancestors!

### **Chapter 1386 In Trouble**

Meng Qi, who was getting ready to kowtow to the ancestors, was dumbfounded. Seeing the grin on Yang Chen's face made him shriek, "Bastard!! Give me back the treasure!!"

As the elder of the Meng clan, other than guarding the spirit tablets, he was also tasked to guard the treasure.

Meng Qi kneeled out of respect to the ancestors and the treasure, but he wasn't expecting Yang Chen to take advantage of this.

He never could have imagined that the young master of the Yang clan would steal something from them!

Yang Chen smirked, "Old man, are you silly? Why would you say it out loud? How can I resist the temptation when you've said there's a treasure? Besides, I've basically torn down the whole clan. I can't possibly ignore a treasure. I'm not a fool. I love stealing things from others!"

"You...the Yang clan has been faithful and honest for the past generations, how can their descendants turn out to be someone like you?! You're inhumane! Despicable!" Meng Qi couldn't come up with better curses.

Yang Chen wasn't pleased to hear this, "I don't mind hearing this from my lover but I've done nothing to you. Who gave you the right to call me inhumane?"

"You..." Meng Qi was speechless, "Are you going to return the treasure to me?!"

"Treasure? What treasure? I don't know what you're talking about." Yang Chen started to play the fool. He was used to acting like this.

Meng Qi's gaze was ominous and as if he had made up his mind, he glared at Yang Chen before crossing his arms, "Fine! Listen to me! The Meng clan will seek revenge on you for everything you've done today! No one will be able to save you then!"

Having said so, Meng Qi picked up all the spirit tablets with his True Yuan and stored them in a red wooden box before leaving.

He couldn't fight in the ancestral hall since it would be disrespectful towards his ancestors.

Besides, he knew that there was nothing he could do to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could tell that Meng Qi was going to look for backups and even if he was worried about it, he'd rather burn the building down first to keep his promise.

Now that his opponent was gone, Yang Chen no longer intended to tear the rest of the buildings down with the space laws.

Yang Chen poured some oil onto the curtains and dropped the candles. Soon, the planks that constituted the frame of the building started to catch on fire.

Since most of the structure of the building was built from wood, the fire started to burn fiercely.

From the parking lot near the yard, Meng Kaiyuan and the gang members could see the yellow light as plumes of smoke rose from the blazing fire.

They heard the crumbling sounds from before but they didn't dare to go in and minutes later, the fire started.

"Father, did Elder Meng Qi fail to stop him?" Meng Que asked in disbelief.

Meng Kaiyuan's expression was dark and he spoke with a low voice, "That dude must have cheated. Elder Meng Qi is already in the Soul Forming stage, how can he lose to that dude?"

The gang members couldn't hear them as the situation was a mess.

At this moment, Meng Qi scurried towards them with a big red wooden box in one hand.

Most of the gang members couldn't recognise him and they turned silent while looking at the big box with astonished expressions.

"Meng Kaiyuan, I have to inform the inner sect master about this! We'll never forgive the Yang clan! Take good care of the spirit tablets and place them somewhere with a good Feng Shui."

Having said so, Meng Qi put the box onto the ground gently.

Hearing his words made Meng Kaiyuan wonder if Elder Meng Qi wasn't a match against Yang Chen but he didn't dare to ask.

Meng Qi looked back and glared at the blazing flame before disappearing from sight in the next second.

The gang members thought they were hallucinating but the box was still there on the ground.

"Grandfather, what did the elder mean by inner sect master?" Meng Yue overheard their conversation.

Meng Kaiyuan glared at his granddaughter, "Don't overstep your boundaries! I would've told you if you're allowed to know about it!"

Meng Yue pouted and lowered her head but from her expression, anyone could tell that she was thinking about something.

"Father, what should we do now? Will he come out here for us?" Meng Qin asked worriedly.

Meng Kaiyuan looked at his youngest son in disdain, "Why? Are you afraid?"

"Father...don't mock me. I'm worried about everyone's safety." Meng Qin couldn't even persuade himself.

Meng Kaiyuan snorted, "Your wife and son really did a 'great' job for challenging the Yang clan. Are you guys prepared to launch an attack on Beijing next time?!"

Meng Qin's legs went soft and he kneeled on the ground to beg for mercy, "Father! I knew nothing about this! Zhang Ling and Zhexin did it behind my back..."

Zhang Ling, who was still mourning over her father's death, stopped crying and kneeled next to Meng Qin.

Meng Zhexin was worried that his grandfather would blame him and he didn't hesitate to join his parents on his knees too.

"Kneeling is all you know! Even a kid from the Yang clan can barge into our ancestral hall by himself and he even burned down the ancestral hall! Yet all you guys can do is kneel before me! I would've shot you now if it wasn't for your dead mom! Zhang Ling, Zhexin, don't expect me to show you two any mercy if you make another mistake again!"

Meng Kaiyuan yelled at them and no one dared to look up nor talk but they knew that he had let Zhang Ling and Meng Zhexin off the hook.

As Meng Qin's eldest son, Meng Zhelong was embarrassed to watch his father and younger brother kneel in public.

"Grandfather, I can't hear any sound coming from inside. Did he leave?" Meng Yue asked curiously.

Meng Kaiyuan took a long and deep breath, "What else can he do? He's really a troublemaker, burning our ancestral hall down and leaving as he pleases. Just wait, he'll definitely suffer the consequences as long as the Yang clan is still present in this world!"

Meng Kaiyuan didn't know that Yang Chen also stole their treasure as Meng Qi was too embarrassed to tell him this.

The Southern China Gang sighed at the sight of the fumes.

On the other hand, Yang Chen was watching the Absolute Sword Taoist vigilantly.

As the current Hongmeng messenger, Absolute Sword Taoist flew over when he noticed a movement with the space laws and when he got here, the ancestral hall was already up in flames!

His expression was dark as he looked at Yang Chen with furrowed brows, "Why did you do this?"

Yang Chen didn't want to explain the whole situation, "They provoked me first and I broke the seal because they had an elder who's in the Soul Forming stage. I didn't breach the conduct."

"You're in trouble," Absolute Sword Taoist didn't want to know the details, "The Meng clan may be a clan in the mundane world but their actual support isn't as simple as you think!"

Yang Chen was startled. Things started to feel odd to him, "You're making it sound so scary. I thought most of the cultivators with cultivation above the Soul Forming stage have been brought into Hongmeng? Why would you find a force scary when you're the messenger?"

Absolute Sword Taoist sighed, "Honestly, I don't really know much about it since it's my first time as the messenger and I've never been in contact with the mundane world before this. Before I came here, the supervisor who's in charge of cultivators in the Huang phase mentioned that the Meng clan has a special position in the mundane world and we're not allowed to cross them or else it'll bring trouble to Hongmeng. The hierarchy is deep-rooted in Hongmeng and ordinary Hongmeng cultivators like us wouldn't know about the secrets that the higher-ups do..."

### **Chapter 1387 Dark Night**

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. It seemed like he was gonna get in big trouble.

"I've set the fire and I've beaten the person. What's done is done. I'll deal with that problem when it happens. Anyways, I could just run away if I can't handle it. Let's discuss it next time."

Having said so, Yang Chen turned around. It just wasn't him to worry about things that were yet to happen.

Absolute Sword Taoist cast a suspicious gaze onto Yang Chen. He realised that Yang Chen seemed to have lost the overbearing cultivation from before.

With that in mind, Absolute Sword Taoist released a small strand of divine sense onto Yang Chen, but once it touched him, a ferocious True Yuan surged out of Yang Chen's dantian which almost engulfed his divine soul!

Absolute Sword Taoist retracted his divine sense frantically as he broke out in cold sweat, "You...did you conceal your cultivation on purpose to frame me?!"

Yang Chen looked back and teased him, "You can feel my cultivation, why would I conceal my cultivation just to harm you?"

Absolute Sword was startled and figured it made sense, but that didn't stop him from feeling petrified with Yang Chen's improvement in cultivation. How did he even cultivate?!

Honestly, if only the gap between their cultivation wasn't that big, he would've gone after Yang Chen's cultivation technique.

Unbeknownst to him, Yang Chen was actually feeling frustrated. It could be described as having a gold mine in front of him that was nowhere accessible.

Yang Chen shook his head and leapt into the sky, disappearing within seconds. The truck was ruined so he had to drive his car back to Zhonghai.

Absolute Sword Taoist stood outside the burning ancestral hall as questions filled his mind. If Yang Chen had such overbearing cultivation, why was the Meng cultivator still alive? Also, why did Yang Chen use the space laws to fight him?

None of his questions could be answered which left him no choice but to leave. He still needed to return to the realm and report the special incident to the supervisors.

In the wee hours, a woman was seen sitting by an office desk in the presidential suite of Hilton Hotel located in Jiangnan province.

Looking down the floor to ceiling windows, one could see the twisting roads that resembled rivers, and occasionally one or two cars could be seen driving on those roads.

The woman was dressed in a beige Chanel coat with her hair down to her waist.

She had her hand propped against her cheek as she looked at the document on her laptop with a faintly worried expression.

It was already 1 o'clock, yet she showed no signs of resting, skimming through the document packed with words and data.

A young woman walked into the room with a cup of hot coffee and put it onto the desk softly.

"Chairman, it's really late. Aren't you going to rest anytime soon?" Zhao Hongyan was concerned.

She was planning on celebrating Chinese New Year at home but Lin Ruoxi returned so suddenly and she wanted to do some inspections in other provinces. As the newly appointed Head of Public Relations, Zhao Hongyan had to follow her.

And because Lin Ruoxi didn't arrange an assistant, Zhao Hongyan naturally became her temporary assistant as it used to be her job post.

The presidential suite was large and it had four beds. Zhao Hongyan was fortunate to stay in a room with Lin Ruoxi so it was easier for Lin Ruoxi to give her commands.

It was the second day of their trip and every single day was filled with confusion. Zhao Hongyan couldn't understand why Lin Ruoxi returned from Beijing suddenly. Did she get into a fight with Yang Chen? It must've been really bad for her if it made her leave Beijing.

Lin Ruoxi looked up and gave her a faint smile, "It's fine. Hongyan, you don't have to stay around. You can go to bed first."

"How can I, an assistant, go to bed first when my boss is still awake and screening through documents?" Zhao Hongyan smiled.

"It's fine, I asked you to do so." Lin Ruoxi took over the coffee and took a sip. It was a bit too bitter for her.

Zhao Hongyan furrowed her brows, "Chairman, you can't stay like this. You have been awake for almost three days. We're not rushing for progress so why can't you rest?"

Lin Ruoxi pursed her lips. She didn't need to sleep since she could just use her cultivation to reduce the fatigue but it still didn't feel comfortable, emotionally wise.

Lin Ruoxi put down the coffee cup and adjusted her coat before walking to the window.

She looked down at the city and for some reason, her back felt so lonely and miserable to Zhao Hongyan.

"Hongyan, if I were to say that I can't sleep because I'm afraid of dreaming...would you believe me?" Lin Ruoxi looked down and gave a self-deprecating laugh.

Zhao Hongyan was taken aback and she contemplated before answering, "A nightmare? Chairman, is it because you're in a bad mood?"

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, "I don't know. But I know that I can't sleep."

Zhao Hongyan bit her lip and made up her mind to voice her thoughts, "Chairman, please forgive my bluntness. If this is happening because of a conflict between you and your husband, you'll only hurt yourself. No matter how big the problem is, you should talk to him instead of running away. This will only worsen things."

Zhao Hongyan could feel her heart thumping loudly as she waited anxiously for Lin Ruoxi's reply.

One was a man she could never have and one was her respected boss. She wouldn't want them to have a rough patch.

Lin Ruoxi turned around and looked at Zhao Hongyan deeply before tossing a surprising question to her, "You...did you do it with him?"

"Huh?"

Zhao Hongyan no longer felt drowsy, doubting her ears. Her face was flushed as she twisted her fingers around, not knowing how to answer her.

Lin Ruoxi already knew the answer from her reaction.

"I must have asked a silly question. You've always liked him, I could tell. He's not a good man, it's normal for him to woo a beautiful woman like you."

"No no..." Zhao Hongyan panicked. Tears almost fell out of her eyes as she tried to explain, "Chairman! Listen to my explanation! It was all my fault! I was in so much pain that night and he didn't have the heart to push me away...I...I've only betrayed you once! I've never had any intentions. I know he's way out of my league, especially since I'm a divorcee. I'm no good for him, I...really..."

Zhao Hongyan was flustered from trying to explain herself.

A smile formed on Lin Ruoxi's face as if she had heard a funny story.

"Didn't have the heart...hah..." Lin Ruoxi reminisced about something and she smiled, "Hongyan, you don't have to panic. I don't blame you. He has a lot of women and I'm used to it. You reminded me of something, back when I wanted him to marry me, he agreed to it because he didn't have the heart to reject me..."

Zhao Hongyan was dumbfounded. She never would've thought that Lin Ruoxi would use suicide to threaten Yang Chen to marry her, even if it was a contract marriage.

It took a long time for Lin Ruoxi to realise that Yang Chen didn't care about her life. He wasn't that kind of a man. He didn't have the heart to reject her because her eyes and her face resembled Seventeen.

Well, she only knew about that after they started falling in love.

Lin Ruoxi closed her eyes for a while and when she reopened her eyes, it was filled with determination.

"You, do you believe me?"

Zhao Hongyan wiped her tears and nodded without any hesitation.

"Why?"

"I don't know, but I would like to believe that your decisions are always right." Zhao Hongyan said earnestly.

Lin Ruoxi smiled and pointed to a printed document on the desk, "Take this and read it. You're in charge of executing the task."

Zhao Hongyan picked up the document carefully and her face turned ghastly pale when she read it.

"Chairman...this...why?!"

"You said you'll always believe in me, so do as I say!" Lin Ruoxi didn't want to explain anything, turning her back against her to stare at the night sky.

**Chapter 1388 Sister-In-Law**

Yang Chen was in a good mood after burning down the ancestral hall and he drove all the way back to Zhonghai. The hot shower he took got him excited so he messed around with Mo Qianni before falling asleep.

The next morning, Mo Qianni went downstairs to make breakfast with rosy cheeks while Yang Chen received a phone call from Yang Gongming.

“Have you thought of cleaning up your mess?” Yang Gongming’s tone was flat.

Yang Chen scratched his head, “Old man, are you afraid?”

“Hmph,” Yang Gongming sneered, “The First Senior Official called me into his office. I have not been to his office for six years, you dragged me into this mess.”

“First Senior Official? He deals with this sort of thing?”

Yang Chen was startled, reminded of the person that always showed up on the news. The whole world might be familiar with him but Yang Chen himself had never met him in Beijing. He seemed pretty friendly but really mysterious, especially since he was superior to the four major clans.

Yang Chen thought he didn’t want to get involved with those matters because he didn’t want to stir up any unnecessary trouble, but he must have been wrong.

“If he’s taking the initiative to ask me about it, it must be a dire matter involving the core of the nation. You ruined the Meng clan’s ancestral hall and I doubt this would end peacefully. The Meng clan isn’t some ball you can toss around. You best be mentally prepared, you and your women. Anyhow, take responsibility and don’t get us involved.”

Yang Chen forced a smile, “Old man, that’s mean. I’m your heir, how could you leave me to settle this on my own?”

“How dare you ask such a thing?! Did you ask me before you burned the ancestral hall down?!” Yang Gongming was furious but he toned it down.

Yang Chen felt deflated. He did act first but they were the ones that went too far.

With that in mind, he replied to Yang Gongming, “Fine, just tell the public that it has nothing to do with the Yang clan. It’s a personal beef between me and the Meng clan. So what if they have a profound background, I could just run away if I can’t win!”

Yang Gongming chuckled, “Duh, I’ve told the First Senior Official that I know nothing about this. You did it by yourself. I wouldn’t stand back and watch if the Meng clan dared to bother us over this. As for you...stop thinking about killing others. Sometimes, it doesn’t matter who’s right or wrong. You need to look into the actual problem.”

Yang Chen furrowed his brow, “What do you mean?”

Yang Gongming hung up the phone without explaining.

Yang Chen cursed and threw the phone away. Yang Gongming was always doing this, never finishing his story and forcing him to think about it himself.



After Yang Chen had freshened up and gotten dressed, he remembered the treasure he stole from the ancestral hall.

He took out the red box from his space ring and opened it but the thing inside made him doubt his eyes.

It was a black item that was about the size of a pebble.

“What the heck is this?” Yang Chen wondered if it was an artifact. Maybe he couldn’t sense it because his cultivation was sealed?

But still, it was unimaginable for an artifact to look like this which made Yang Chen think that it was some sort of token of remembrance. He didn’t want to think about it so he just tossed it back into the space ring again.

Once he got downstairs, Lanlan was already stuffing her face with breakfast while Minjuan tried to feed her some milk. It was unbelievable that she was able to fit so much food into such a small neck.

Yang Chen was slightly surprised that An Xin and Xiao Zhiqing were here for breakfast.

“Why are you two here early in the morning?” Yang Chen pinched their cheeks.

An Xin scrunched her nose, “I promised Lanlan that I’ll bring her to the amusement park. I have to keep my promise. Kindergarten’s about to start in a few days and we won’t have time by then.”

Yang Chen looked at Lanlan and she was nodding hard.

“Hubby, join us, the more the merrier.” Xiao Zhiqing suggested.

Yang Chen patted his chest, “Of course I’ll go. My lovers and daughter are going to the amusement park. You’re all so pretty, what if some bad guys got their eyes on you?”

“Don’t worry about the young one, we’d be glad if the boys weren’t afraid of Lanlan.” Mo Qianni walked over with a plate of food.

“Qian Qian, you don’t understand. Lanlan has my genes and she’ll definitely be a pretty girl when she grows up. Some shameless people would definitely try and get their hands on her as soon as possible.”

Everyone else rolled their eyes at him. He really was thick-skinned. It would be unfortunate if Lanlan grew up to be like him.

After breakfast, An Xin arranged for the chauffeur to drive a comfortable Mercedes Benz GL550 and they came to a newly-built amusement park.

The amusement park had a similar design to Disneyland and even though it was during the holidays, this place was filled with children.

Lanlan’s excitement over the rollercoasters and pirate ship gave him a sense of joy and accomplishment. He never knew how fulfilling it can be to just make his child happy.

An Xin was the first one to regret coming here when Lanlan insisted on going on the rollercoaster with her.

Although she used to be a stewardess, it wasn't the same thing. Lanlan forced her to go on the ride twice and An Xin almost cried.

When it was almost noon, they finally got Lanlan to calm down so that they could have lunch and rest.

They went to a luxurious Western restaurant and ordered a bunch of dishes. Once again, Lanlan started devouring the food happily.

They wouldn't be able to raise a girl like her if they weren't rich.

Halfway through her meal, Lanlan stopped eating and stared outside with a longing expression.

Yang Chen looked out and realised that a snack stall was outside. Lanlan was craving snacks now.

Xiao Zhiqing noticed this and she stood up with a smile, "You guys can eat, I'll go out and buy some for Lanlan."

Lanlan waved her utensils happily while licking her lips.

Xiao Zhiqing carried her purse and made a small dash to the stall. She ordered ten corns on the cob and ten sausages. It didn't feel a lot to her since Lanlan could surely finish it.

Just when Xiao Zhiqing was about to pay the seller, a girl ran over and spoke with a sweet voice, "Boss, I want two corns on the cob!"

This voice made Xiao Zhiqing's hands tremble and she dropped her purse to the ground.

She turned to the side frantically to pick up her purse and decided to leave after picking up the plastic bag.

However, the girl had noticed her.

"Wait!"

She quickly went in front of her and a look of surprise appeared on her youthful face.

"Hey! It's really you! Sister-in-law!"

Xiao Zhiqing turned and she kept her head down.

"Miss, you must've gotten the wrong person."

The girl shook her head, "Sis, why are you pretending to not know me? I'm Xiaoxiao, Luo Xiaoxiao. We met when you got engaged to my brother."

"No...no..." Xiao Zhiqing's breathing quickened and she moved around Luo Xiaoxiao to get back to the restaurant.

Honestly, Xiao Zhiqing didn't know where she could go. She bumped into Luo Xiaoxiao a few times in Zhonghai but she had always managed to avoid her.

She never would've thought that Luo Xiaoxiao came to play at the amusement park because she was bored of being alone in Zhonghai. It was such a coincidence for them to meet!

Luo Xiaoxiao pouted when Xiao Zhiqing refused to acknowledge her. She knew she saw her a few times but she always got away from her. Now that she finally met her face to face, she couldn't let her go.

Luo Xiaoxiao ran into the restaurant after Xiao Zhiqing. Yang Chen, who was eating a steak, was alarmed to see both of them running.

### **Chapter 1389 Close My Eyes**

Yang Chen suddenly remembered the time when he met Luo Xiaoxiao at Xiao Zhiqing's apartment. Xiao Zhiqing's was acting weird too back then.

Yang Chen connected the dots instantly.

Luo Xiaoxiao, wasn't she...

Reminded of Luo Xiaoxiao's mysterious background and how she ran away when her clan was brought up, Yang Chen was convinced that she was from the Luo clan!

Yang Chen was frustrated that Xiao Zhiqing didn't mention this to him earlier. It'd be hard to cover the tracks if something happened under his watch.

"What's wrong with Qing'er? Who's that girl behind her?" An Xin was puzzled.

Yang Chen put down his fork and got up to pull Xiao Zhiqing behind him.

Luo Xiaoxiao was astonished to see Yang Chen and she immediately smiled at him bashfully, "You're here too. We're really brought together by fate, being able to meet like this."

It sounded as if she had forgotten how their last meeting ended.

Yang Chen was unaffected and he smiled, "Yeah, but why are you running after Qing'er?"

"Qing'er?" Luo Xiaoxiao blinked, "Oh, she's my sister-in-law, my brother's fiancée..."

"Your brother's name is Luo Hang?" Yang Chen remembered this.

Luo Xiaoxiao was taken aback, "How did you know that? Oh, did my sister-in-law tell you this? What's your relationship with her?"

Yang Chen didn't answer the question and he pulled her to the washroom instead.

Xiao Zhiqing was breaking out in a cold sweat and her lips were pale. She couldn't understand Yang Chen's actions.

An Xin was puzzled to see Yang Chen dragging a pretty girl into the washroom.

As for Lanlan, all her attention was on the snacks as she grabbed the corn from Xiao Zhiqing.

Luo Xiaoxiao couldn't get out of Yang Chen's iron grip and the way he pulled her made her heart race.

Her cheeks were flushed, thinking that Yang Chen wanted to do something with her in the washroom.

She kept asking herself. What should I do? Is he going to kiss me? Should I say no? Are we going too fast? Aww, I'm not ready yet...

The male customers in the restaurant looked at Yang Chen in envy. How did a normal-looking man like him score so many beautiful women?

On the other hand, the female customers watched them with dreamy eyes. It felt romantic to them.

Yang Chen didn't think much about it. Once they got to the washroom, he dragged Luo Xiaoxiao into the men's room and yelled at the two people to leave, "Get the hell out of here!"

The two men weren't pleased, they were halfway through their pee.

"Who are you? Why should we get out?!" One of them yelled.

Yang Chen said nothing and kicked the wall which formed a dent!

The two men were so frightened that they pulled up their pants hurriedly and ran out.

Luo Xiaoxiao looked at Yang Chen with sparkling eyes, in awe of his handsomeness. As expected of the man who kissed her butt.

Suddenly, Yang Chen closed the door and pushed her against the wall!

Both his hands held onto Luo Xiaoxiao's wrists tightly and he stared right into her eyes.

Luo Xiaoxiao felt shy and excited as she looked back at him expectantly.

Yang Chen's ferocious expression felt manly to her.

Seeing how he kept staring at her without talking, Luo Xiaoxiao spoke softly, "You...everyone saw us, it's kinda embarrassing but I find it dashing too..."

Yang Chen wasn't listening to her. His mind was a mess.

What should he do? If Luo Xiaoxiao told the Luo clan about Xiao Zhiqing's whereabouts, they would definitely come after her, even the Xiao clan would come over.

Even if he still had his cultivation, he still wouldn't be a match for the elites of the Luo clan. Xiao Zhiqing said that the patriarch, Luo Qianqiu was one of the top cultivators in the realm.

Besides, he couldn't dare to use his cultivation now. If Xiao Zhiqing ever got caught, he wouldn't even be able to defend himself, let alone protect her.

What if the Luo clan knew about his relationship with Xiao Zhiqing? They might just kill him.

Must he kill this girl? After all, he was making all the speculations. She might not be a threat to him.

"Do you...do you want me to close my eyes before you can kiss me?" Luo Xiaoxiao thought Yang Chen was feeling shy, "I'm not ready yet, you moved so suddenly. But...I don't mind...if you really want it..."

Yang Chen squinted his eyes in determination. He had killed hundreds of innocent men, killing another one wouldn't make a difference!

Yang Chen didn't care that she was a beauty. There were plenty of beautiful women in the world. Those secret agents and assassins that tried to kill him were killed by him even after sex!

Luo Xiaoxiao's existence had threatened his lovers and his family's safety!

She had to die for the secret to be secured!

At the thought of this, Yang Chen's face darkened as he moved his right hand towards her throat.

Luo Xiaoxiao thought he wanted to lift her chin so she didn't resist.

"Luo Xiaoxiao, if you can let go of the grudge when you're in the other world, come find me. I made the decision...it has nothing to do with Qing'er..."

"Huh? What are you saying..." Luo Xiaoxiao batted her eyelashes. She finally realised that Yang Chen wasn't trying to kiss her.

Yang Chen didn't hesitate any longer and just when he was about to tighten his fingers around her neck, a shriek stopped him.

"No!!!"

The door was knocked open from the outside and Xiao Zhiqing rushed in with teary eyes.

"Hubby, don't hurt her...she has never hurt me. She's not a threat to us yet!"

Xiao Zhiqing asked An Xin to join her at the door so that they could eavesdrop on them.

When he heard Yang Chen wanted to kill Luo Xiaoxiao, she quickly asked An Xin to knock the door open.

Luo Xiaoxiao was dumbfounded and when it finally hit her, tears formed in her eyes and she sobbed.

"You...you were trying to kill me?"

Yang Chen wasn't affected and he turned around to face Xiao Zhiqing, "Qing'er, she's from the Luo clan. If they know about us..."

"I know!" Xiao Zhiqing pleaded, "I know it's dangerous but I don't want you to kill an innocent person because of me...you don't know this but when I got engaged, they despised me. Xiaoxiao was the only one who didn't give me the cold shoulder. She's not a bad person and she won't hurt me..."

Yang Chen struggled to make a decision. It would hurt her if he chose to disregard her feelings and choices.

"Fine!"

In the end, Yang Chen let go of Luo Xiaoxiao.

Luo Xiaoxiao held onto her swollen wrists and she cried while looking at the both of them.

"You guys are so mean...I'm not my dad or my brother. She doesn't have to go back if she doesn't want to. Why can't you just talk to me?"

Luo Xiaoxiao wiped her tears and glared at Yang Chen, "Can't you just tell me if you don't like me?! I was happy to see you! Do you think it's fun to play with my feelings?! I hate you!! I don't want to see you ever again!!"

Having said so, Luo Xiaoxiao ran out of the washroom while crying.

Xiao Zhiqing let out a breath of relief and she looked at Yang Chen gratefully, "Hubby, thanks for listening to me..."

Yang Chen looked at Luo Xiaoxiao's back with a complex gaze. His feelings were jumbled up.

"I hope you made the right judgement that she wouldn't harm us."

"If worse comes to worst, I could just go overseas and stay with Sister Rose. The Luo clan wouldn't dare to find me there." Xiao Zhiqing said.

Yang Chen smiled, "You're oversimplifying it. If they wanted to, they would still come out even if they have to battle against the Gods. Your Nine Yin Meridian is too valuable for them to give up on. Besides, their reputation is on the line too."

Xiao Zhiqing bit her lips and wiped her tears before beaming at Yang Chen. She held her arms and consoled him, "Alright, we're here to play with Lanlan. Don't think about these things. Sister Qianni's waiting for us and An Xin is waiting right outside. We can't have the chairman guard the door for us."

She leaned her head against him, "Hubby, I'm happy. I thought you would let her go because she's pretty but you were willing to kill Luo Xiaoxiao for me. I feel sorry for her but I'm really happy. I'm so blessed."

"You ladies are gonna end me one day." Yang Chen poked her cheeks and smiled.

Chapter 1390

Can't Refuse

The customers were frightened by the commotion but the restaurant owner was delighted since An Xin gave him a stack of cash without even counting.

They brought Lanlan around to play the whole day and left the amusement park in the evening.

They had dinner in a hotpot restaurant and made their way home.

Lanlan had so much fun the whole day that she didn't bother to cultivate, falling asleep during the trip home.

Mo Qianni carried her and caressed her cheeks. With a sigh, she said, "I don't know what Ruoxi is thinking about. Even if Lanlan isn't her child, how can she bear to leave such a cute girl behind?"

Yang Chen made a phone call home and asked Wang Ma about Lin Ruoxi. She wasn't back yet and it made his head throb. Mo Qianni's words made it worse.

Mo Qianni read his expression and she smiled, "Maybe she'll be back on Monday. The holiday break is over in Yu Lei and she should be announcing about founding Yu Lei Group."

"I don't want to care about these things. I just want to talk to her and get things straight. I've been thinking about it for the past two days, I think she's hiding something from me."

Mo Qianni nodded with a worried expression.

Once they arrived at Xijiao Villas, An Xin and Xiao Zhiqing went back to their own homes while Yang Chen and Mo Qianni brought Lanlan home.

When they got close to the main door, they suddenly realised that there were two black Audi and one red Maserati parked outside.

Four bodyguards dressed in black suits stood right outside the door.

“Looks like we have guests,” Yang Chen said, “Qian Qian, bring Lanlan upstairs to rest. I’ll deal with them.”

Mo Qianni nodded but she didn’t use the door. Instead, she leapt onto the balcony on the second floor. With her current cultivation, it was a piece of cake.

Yang Chen walked into the living room and the bodyguards stood still as if they didn’t see him.

The only person left at home was Minjuan and she was standing awkwardly in the house. When Yang Chen walked in, Minjuan let out a breath of relief and went to him, “Mister Yang, the police officer said there’s no need to rush you. They’ve been waiting for you.”

Yang Chen saw his guests. Jiang Xiaobai was sitting on the couch while smiling and the other person...one of the women from the Meng clan?

She was dressed in a black suit with red sparkly heels. Her hair was tied up to reveal a confident and seductive face.

Meng Yue looked like a queen in the corporate world, stirring up fear in ordinary men but also making them want to conquer her.

“Young Master Yang, allow me to introduce Miss Meng Yue, the daughter to Master Meng Que and the President of Huazhong Industries Group.”

“We meet again, Mister Yang Chen.” Meng Yue stretched out her hand to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen wondered about her motive but he wasn’t afraid and he reached out to hold her hand.

She took care of her hand pretty well. Even though it wasn’t as soft as Xiao Zhiqing’s hands, it was still pretty smooth.

Yang Chen could tell from her steps and breathing that Meng Yue was quite skilled at Kung fu and yet her hands were smooth. This showed that she put a lot of effort into maintaining her well-being.

This couldn’t be an ordinary woman. She practised kung fu and took care of her body. Her calm attitude towards her enemy and her position as the president of the Huazhong Industries Group – the biggest business owned by the Southern China Gang. There must be something more to her.

While they were holding hands, Yang Chen felt a small itch on his palm.

Meng Yue used her pinky to tickle him!

The handshake only lasted for a few seconds and they quickly pulled their hands away from each other.

Yang Chen was puzzled. What was she trying to do? Was she here to seduce him?

The three of them took a seat and Minjuan served tea to Yang Chen.

“Jiang Xiaobai, you couldn’t have brought her here just so she could say hi to me!” Yang Chen directed the topic of conversation to Vice Director Jiang.

“Of course not,” Jiang Xiaobai’s mind was a mess but his face remained calm, “I won’t beat around the bush. I’m here as the special correspondent of the Ministry of State Security.”

“Old Li gave you a task?” Yang Chen raised his eyebrows.

Jiang Xiaobai’s hands were clammy. Old Li? He called Li Moshen, the Vice Premier, the Minister of State Security as Old Li? As expected of the man who burned down the Meng clan’s ancestral hall by himself. He didn’t have a filter on his mouth.

“The Minister wanted me to relay his message. The Meng clan and Yang clan are both very important to the nation and Old Marshall Yang had declared that this had nothing to do with the Yang clan and that Mister Yang was to hold full responsibility for this. We have to discuss this matter with you...”

“Just get straight to the point.” Yang Chen was annoyed.

Meng Yue interjected, “Let me say this...Mister Yang Chen, I’m here to claim justice for my clan.”

“Justice?”

“Return the treasure, rebuild the ancestral hall for us and kowtow in front of our ancestors’ spirit tablets.” Meng Yue smiled.

Yang Chen sneered, “Firstly, I don’t have the treasure and secondly, what makes you think that I would kowtow? I wouldn’t have burned the place down if I was that kind of person!”

“Young Master Yang, Zhang Ling and Meng Zhexin have caused suffering to your lover but you could’ve taken it out on them or demanded something from our clan. But you chose to burn our ancestral hall down and stole our treasure. Our clan has been residing in the center plains and we stood aloof from worldly affairs. We don’t want to make matters worse, it won’t benefit anyone. No matter how powerful you are, you won’t be able to handle the wrath of our clan. So, I hope that you’ll think it through. We promise that we will forget about the past and we will keep a good relationship with the Yang clan if you agree to our conditions.”

“You can leave now if you’re done talking.” Yang Chen stood up and pointed to the door.

Meng Yue stood up and smiled while getting close to him, “Mister Yang, I’ll be hosting a business party at Wangcheng Hotel on Monday night. My guests are business partners of Huazhong Industries Group. Would you be daring enough to attend the party?”

“Why should I?”

“Because...I’ll give you a reason that you can’t refuse. I’m sure you’ll be willing to accept our conditions after that party.”

“What if I don’t want to go?” Yang Chen squinted his eyes.



Meng Yue shrugged, "I'm sure that a brave man like you would hate to be regarded as a coward who's afraid of the Meng clan. Besides, I'm just a frail woman...alright, that's settled. I'll be picking you up on that day."

Having said so, Meng Yue winked at Yang Chen before walking towards the door gracefully while swinging her hips.

Yang Chen sighed. She really piqued his curiosity.

He turned to face Jiang Xiaobai and asked, "Did you guys stop the Meng clan from choosing some violent way to seek revenge?"

Jiang Xiaobai smiled bitterly, "We can't do anything to them. I'm just carrying out orders. I think there's a power that's restricting them. But, I'll be frank, Mister Yang, no matter what, the Meng clan won't keep quiet about this. They're just gauging your attitude. If you refuse to take a step back, I'm afraid the higher-ups stay silent as well."

"Old man said that I'm the only one who should be held responsible for, so does it mean that my women and child would be unharmed?" Yang Chen asked.

Jiang Xiaobai hesitated for a second, "That should be the case since most of your women have high statuses. They don't want this to affect ordinary citizens so...if the Meng clan wants to do anything outrageous and harm your family, we will stop them."

Yang Chen grinned, "I'm relieved to hear this. They are after me anyway, so I'll play along with this game."