

## Chapter 1391

### Do Not Recognise It

Jiang Xiaobai gulped, thinking that Yang Chen was really daring. Others would see this as a disaster but he thought of this as a game?!

“Mister Yang, forgive me for being blunt but you don’t have to worry about the Meng clan making a move on your women and child because they can’t afford to embarrass themselves.”

“Oh?”

“The Meng clan is different from the other clans, they’re not a normal gang. The Southern China Gang is an organised group with set rules. Reputation means everything to them. They’ll be a laughing stock to other clans if they’re forced to lay a finger on your family cause this means that they lost to you.”

Yang Chen nodded in agreement. Only weaklings would threaten someone’s family.

This might be the downside of having a huge clan. If they didn’t care about reputation, they would’ve plenty of ways to deal with Yang Chen. But they needed to save their faces so they couldn’t go rogue.

Yang Chen was never one to be afraid of conflicts. He’d rather take them head on!

Now that he was done with his task, Jiang Xiaobai left with his subordinates and Yang Chen stayed downstairs for some time until Mo Qianni came to sit next to him.

She held his arm and asked, “Is the Meng clan tricky to deal with?”

Yang Chen smiled at her, “Kinda, I need to make some preparations.”

“Do you need my help?”

“Yeah.”

“What is it?” Mo Qianni’s eyes glinted with excitement.

Yang Chen took out his phone and waved, “My battery’s flat. Charge it for me and bring a laptop over. I need to contact someone online.”

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes for getting excited over nothing. She thought Yang Chen would let her participate since she had been training with combat and firearms just so she could help him.

Even if she was annoyed, Mo Qianni still brought over a laptop and sat next to him, curious to see what he was going to do.

“Can I watch you?” Mo Qianni asked carefully.

Yang Chen smiled, “Of course you can, you’re not an outsider.”

Yang Chen had nothing to hide from her. He was just going to gather his subordinates and some overseas friends for their help.

While seated next to him, Mo Qianni watched her man entering a complicated passcode to gain access to a foreign website where he contacted all kinds of people.

Soon she realised that she couldn't understand a single thing because Yang Chen was switching between different languages.

The only thing she understood was that they respected Yang Chen. They were actually surprised that Yang Chen talked to them.

Half an hour passed by the time Yang Chen was done.

"Hubby, you were so cool." Mo Qianni seemed blissful.

Yang Chen didn't understand where that came from, "Did you understand what I was saying?"

Mo Qianni shook her head, "I just find you cool!!

Yang Chen enjoyed the admiration.

"Is Lanlan asleep?" Yang Chen asked as he slid his arm around her waist.

"Yeah, she's sleeping soundly like a piglet."

Yang Chen immediately moved his hand onto her chest and fondled her nipple.

"If that's the case, let's do it on the couch and we'll take a bath together!"

With that being said, Yang Chen didn't wait for her response, pressing her down onto the couch forcefully.

It was a heaty night for both of them.

It was Sunday the next day but Yang Chen wasn't planning on bringing Lanlan out to play.

She had been having the best time of her life and she shouldn't slack off on her cultivation so Yang Chen decided to help her train.

Because he couldn't use his divine sense, Yang Chen had no way of checking Lanlan's cultivation so he brought her to the hill and asked her to hit a boulder.

The weight of that boulder was around five tonnes and Lanlan broke it into pieces!

Yang Chen felt that her physique might be strong but she must have been in the stage of selflessness. Even better, she might be in the third stage – destiny!

Although Yang Chen did give her medicinal pills to boost her cultivation, her talent was a pleasant surprise to him!

As expected from my daughter! Yang Chen pecked her cheeks many times while chuckling but when Lanlan pouted for him to fly her around, his heart sank.

He realised that no matter how fast her cultivation improved, she would still be in danger without his protection. Yang Chen had to find a way to recover his cultivation and he wondered if Jane and Xiao Zhiqing had made some progress.

This reminded him about that black item and since he was free during the afternoon, Yang Chen decided to look for Jane and Xiao Zhiqing in Zhonghai University.

After lunch, he drove to the laboratory and he found Jane and Xiao Zhiqing who were going through books together.

“Did you girls find anything?” Yang Chen was straight to the point.

Jane had her hair tied into a ponytail and she seemed kind of haggard as if she hadn't been resting well.

“According to Qing'er's knowledge about the Chaos, there isn't a form of energy that can subdue Chaos because it was born from chaos. It's a Great Ancient Beast and if its body wasn't destroyed in the past, it might've been the strongest beast in the world.”

Yang Chen's jaw dropped, “My dear, I'm here for some good news. You're frightening me.”

Jane was being serious, “I'm a scientist, not a motivator. I'm just talking about the facts. Things aren't looking good for us.”

“Hubby, you don't have to worry too much about it. Although Jane and I haven't come up with a way to subdue Chaos, we might be able to subdue it based on its temperament.” Xiao Zhiqing said.

“Temperament?”

“That's right,” Xiao Zhiqing replied, “Chaos is called a ferocious beast because his temperament is wicked and ferocious. An opposing characteristic would be an auspicious animal from the Great Ancient times. However, an auspicious animal may not be a match against Chaos since it can engulf everything. So, if we want to subdue Chaos, we have to start from your cultivation, convert your True Yuan to something that can oppress its ferociousness.”

It was too much for Yang Chen to take in, “You said a lot of things. Do you have a plan?”

Jane exchanged a look with Xiao Zhiqing before speaking, “We have different ideas. I was thinking that you could try to cultivate with a technique from Buddhism. I've researched about the major religions in the world, there's Christianity, Islam and Buddhism. The Four Noble Truths of Buddhism can cease suffering. From the perspective of religion, Chaos may be subdued by the holiness of Buddhism and be cleansed...”

Yang Chen's face twitched, “Say...Jane, when did you learn about Buddhism?”

Jane seemed proud of herself, “I know more things than you. You don't need to think too much about it, I'm a fast learner.”

Yang Chen nodded and asked Xiao Zhiqing, “Qing'er, what about you?”

“My thoughts are similar to Jane but I think it's harder to look for Buddhism cultivation techniques. Taoism may be easier but you would need to find something for exorcism. Also, I'm worried that it might be too late and I can't think of any cultivation technique that can subdue Chaos.”

Yang Chen chuckled at this, “So, in the end, we have a direction but not a plan.”

“Not really, instead of looking for a cultivation technique, I think we'll have a higher success rate if we can find an artifact to subdue Chaos. From what I know, Buddhism and Taoism have artifacts like this.”

Xiao Zhiqing's words reminded him of the treasure and he quickly took out the red box, "I came here for something else too. Let me show you guys this thing. I stole it from the Meng clan but I don't recognise it!"

### **Chapter 1392 Proposed**

Jane and Xiao Zhiqing were drawn to the word treasure and they quickly picked up the box to have a look at it.

However, they immediately lost interest upon looking at the black 'pebble' within it.

Xiao Zhiqing even took a sniff at it, "What is this? Is it a treasure? It looks like charcoal but it's heavier than charcoal. Is it a rock?"

Jane was more professional, observing the treasure under the microscope and doing a chemical analysis on it. She even used a spectroscope on it.

"It looks like a carbide, the constituents are complex. There are some minerals but oddly...some protein too. Is it a fossil? Nature does have some compounds that are both dead and alive. Well, there's not a lot of them but they aren't rare either."

Yang Chen was slightly annoyed by this. How can this trash be a treasure? The Meng clan couldn't be that poor.

*Could it be a memoir to them?*

Thoughts raced through his mind and Yang Chen decided to keep it. It might come in handy one day since the Meng clan valued the treasure.

Since the two of them couldn't come up with a solution in a short while, Yang Chen invited them home for dinner in case they starve themselves.

On the way home, Yang Chen received a phone call from Hui Lin who was just done with her movie promotion.

The movie was a hit and she was now in the States, preparing for her newest album before she started on her world tour.

Sometimes Hui Lin wondered if Lin Ruoxi did this on purpose so that she wouldn't have any free time. Although she wasn't physically tired, she was still mentally drained.

Yang Chen promised to go to her concert and Hui Lin was looking forward to his appearance. Her longing for him was so strong that it made Yang Chen feel sorry for neglecting her.

Once he got home, Minjuan was playing with Lanlan while Mo Qianni went to the market for grocery shopping.

Lanlan was drawing with crayons and watercolor, which was rare since she was always playing games.

Perhaps she didn't think Minjuan's gaming skills were competent.

Art class was Lanlan's favorite class in kindergarten because she was great at drawing animals and plants. Her drawing was more realistic than the other children's, most likely because of her excellent memory.

Yang Chen walked to her daughter and she had drawn a red-roofed house, green grass, blue sky, and the sun.

Standing on the grass was a long-haired woman holding hands with a little girl. A man was flying in the sky with a red cape and he looked similar to Superman.

Yang Chen chuckled at this, "Darling, am I the Superman?"

Lanlan was focused on her drawing and she colored the leaves on the last tree before turning her head to nod at him.

"Then who is this woman and the little girl?" Yang Chen asked.

"The little girl is Lanlan and the big girl is mommy. Mommy has long hair." Lanlan said sweetly.

"This can't be right. Our chubby girl has rounder cheeks and a plump body. This little girl is too skinny." Yang Chen teased her.

Lanlan suddenly pouted, "Lanlan became skinny because I miss mommy."

Yang Chen felt a prick to his heart but he still smiled, "You've been eating all the good food Aunt Qianni made for you. You didn't lose any weight."

"I'll be hungry if I don't eat." Lanlan stuck out her tongue as if she was embarrassed.

Yang Chen laughed and pinched her cheeks, "Your aunt would be sad. She made you so many good foods and you didn't even draw her."

Lanlan blinked, "Because I miss mommy and I can't see her so I drew her..."

Yang Chen kept quiet. He wasn't expecting this reason and he thought to himself, *You're not the only one who can't see her. I'm waiting for her return too.*

"Daddy, does mommy not want us anymore?" Lanlan blurted out.

Yang Chen was taken by surprise and he didn't know how to explain it to Lanlan. After a moment of hesitation, Yang Chen smiled and shook his head, "Lanlan, you have to remember this. Mommy likes you and she's just not happy now. Things will get better soon."

"I'm sure mommy likes me because she gave birth to me!" Lanlan sounded so sure and Yang Chen didn't know where she got the confidence from.

It was kind of saddening to think that Lanlan might not even remember her biological mother and Yang Chen couldn't help but hug her daughter.

Minjuan listened to them quietly and she wiped her tears without them noticing.

If Yang Chen hadn't taught her the cultivation technique, Lanlan would have had trouble falling asleep just like before now that Lin Ruoxi wasn't around her.

No one would've believed that such a young girl could bury so many complicated feelings deep within her heart even though she always smiled brightly during the day.

Sunday night went by and the day Yang Chen had been waiting for was finally here.

It was Monday and Lin Ruoxi should be going to work at Zhonghai today.

As for the party mentioned by Meng Yue, Yang Chen paid no attention to it nor could it make him anxious.

Yang Chen was planning to wait for Lin Ruoxi to return home after work but he figured he should take the initiative. Maybe she was just waiting for him to make a move first and that she actually didn't want their relationship to end.

With that in mind, Yang Chen drove to the headquarters of Yu Lei International after breakfast, planning to look for her at her office.

Yang Chen took the lift to the top floor where Lin Ruoxi's office was converted to the chairman's office. Although Xue Minghe was the current President of Yu Lei International, his office was set somewhere else.

Yang Chen knocked on the door anxiously but to no response.

At this moment, a young secretary walked out of the secretary's office and asked him, "Are you, Mister Yang?"

Yang Chen was taken aback since he didn't recognize her, "You are?"

"I'm the new secretary here, Xiao Yun. I'm sure you don't know me. Are you here for Chairman Lin?" Xiao Yun asked respectfully. All the employees in Yu Lei International would surely recognize Yang Chen.

"Yeah, where is she?" Yang Chen smiled and he could guess that she was the replacement for Zhao Hongyan ever since Zhao Hongyan became public relations officer.

Xiao Yun replied, "Chairmen organized a meeting with the board of directors. They should still be in meeting room number 3."

"Board of directors?" Yang Chen furrowed.

As expected of a workaholic, she could never stop working.

Yang Chen arrived at the meeting room and looking in from outside, the seats were fully taken by the executives and shareholders.

Lin Ruoxi was seated at the front and her face was stern as usual. No sign of emotions could be seen within her eyes and it felt as if she was colder than before.

Everyone in the room felt uncomfortable. Some of them feared and respected and her icy look sent chills down their spines.

Yang Chen's appearance drew their attention and some familiar faces such as Xue Minghe and Wu Yue gave him a warm smile.

On the other hand, Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu were startled to see him as though they never expected Yang Chen to be here so early.

Yang Chen smiled at them and cast a complex gaze at Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows but her expression didn't change. She merely glanced past him and ignored his existence.

Some of the people in the room caught on and they looked at them oddly.

Yang Chen's smile froze and he rubbed his chin bitterly, sighing while leaning by the door.

Although he wanted to talk to Lin Ruoxi, he knew it was a bad idea to disrupt her.

"Miss Zhao, please continue your presentation." Lin Ruoxi motioned to Zhao Hongyan.

Zhao Hongyan was initially nervous to see Yang Chen but she forced herself to nod and read the words on the document in hand, "With the establishment of Yu Lei International Group, we need to delegate a large group of executives to the affiliated and subsidiary companies to ensure a smooth operation and alignment. Our chairman thinks that the executives should lead by example and contribute to the Group. Therefore, our chairman has proposed that the two Vice Presidents, Mo Qianni and Liu Mengyu should head towards South Africa and Buenos Aires, respectively, where they will be in charge of the new affiliated companies."

### **Chapter 1393 Tears**

Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu couldn't believe their ears, even Yang Chen who was standing by the door thought he misheard it.

South Africa? Argentina?!

Yang Chen never doubted Yu Lei's potential in globalizing their business, especially with their capital and experience in the field. It wasn't surprising for Yu Lei to have affiliated companies in these two countries, but why must she send Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu there?

Well, their authority and remunerations would only be greater than before but sending two young women to a foreign country for a long time was no different from banishment.

Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu seemed to sense something and they looked at Lin Ruoxi in disbelief but Lin Ruoxi didn't even turn to face them.

"Chairman, all of us are aware of Vice President Mo and Vice President Liu's exceptional work performance and they are naturally qualified to be the director at the affiliated companies but wouldn't they work better if they stayed at the headquarters since they are highly experienced?" Xue Minghe made a logical comment.

Lin Ruoxi replied flatly, "They should lead by example as highly experienced employees. I won't feel at ease if I send someone else over. Besides, they can gain more experience there. Why? Do you want to go there yourself, President Xue?"

This made Xue Minghe shut his mouth.

Wu Yue, who worked as Lin Ruoxi's assistant for years, was familiar with her senior's personality, so she signaled her husband to keep quiet by making a face at him. Lin Ruoxi was doing this on purpose!

Everyone knew that Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu would excel at the job but it wouldn't be easy since they had to go to South America and Africa!

Yang Chen, who was still standing by the door, snapped out of it and his tightened fists were trembling.

The contract...

A year passed and was she doing this to seek revenge on him?

Not only was she ignoring him, but now she was forcefully sending his women to other countries?!

Undoubtedly, as the spiritual leader and the greatest shareholder of Yu Lei, she was an autocrat most of the time. Considering how she commanded Zhao Hongyan to read this proposal out, there was no way she would change her decision.

"If there's no objection from the Vice Presidents, we can proceed with the voting process. Raise your hand if you approve of this proposal." Lin Ruoxi ignored Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu's pale faces and started the voting process.

Most of the shareholders exchanged gazes with one another before raising their hands without any hesitation.

It felt as if they rehearsed this beforehand, so synchronized that it was almost too painful to watch.

Zhao Hongyan stood up to count the votes but Lin Ruoxi cut her off.

"No need to count the votes, we already have 80 percent of the vote before I give my vote. Looks like the majority is in favor of the proposal. Vice President Mo and Vice President Liu, the affiliated companies in Africa and South America are less than a year old. I'm relying on both of you." Lin Ruoxi said flatly.

Compared to Liu Mingyu who was silently biting her lips, Mo Qianni was more agitated. Her eyes were red and teary.

Mo Qianni snickered and stood up to stare straight into Lin Ruoxi's eyes, "Do you have to do this? You've already asked the shareholders to play along so that they will vote for us to leave the country and be far from here. Does it make you happy?"

There was a pin drop silence and no one dared to utter a single word as if they could feel a huge storm coming up.

It was true that everyone could tell that Lin Ruoxi was doing this on purpose.

She didn't even bother to hide it, humiliating them right in front of everyone!

She threw their pride and face to the ground and stepped on it!

Even so, no one dared to oppose Lin Ruoxi, no matter how confused they were. Opposing Lin Ruoxi wouldn't end well.



However, as the only foreigner in the room, Chris didn't vote. He has his eyes closed as though he didn't want to watch the brewing tension.

"I don't understand what you're saying." Lin Ruoxi replied to her calmly.

"Lin Ruoxi! Drop the act! You disgust me!" Mo Qianni's face was flushed and she was trembling with fury.

"You are welcome to leave Yu Lei if you are unable to accept the decision made by the board of directors." Lin Ruoxi was unfazed.

Mo Qianni sneered, "Do you think I wouldn't dare to do so?"

"Of course not, I know plenty of companies are hoping to have you," Lin Ruoxi replied nonchalantly and she turned to Zhao Hongyan, "Miss Zhao, take care of this, if Vice President Mo chooses to resign, I'd like to buy all of her shares with a price that's double of the market value."

Zhao Hongyan thought about this ahead of time and she nodded calmly before casting an apologetic look to her ex-boss.

Mo Qianni laughed from the fury, "Lin Ruoxi, do you think I said this because I cared about the shares? Do you think I would be happy if you gave me money?"

"Your happiness has nothing to do with me. Thank you for all your contributions to the company. I won't mistreat you if you choose to resign."

Mo Qianni pressed her hands against the meeting table while giving an indignant look to Lin Ruoxi.

Liu Mingyu stood up and patted Mo Qianni's back calmly, "It's fine, Qianni. Chairman Lin made this decision. We can't go that far for work so we can only resign."

"What do you mean we can't?!" Mo Qianni yelled, "Mingyu, don't act dumb! That's not the problem, the problem is that she didn't discuss it with us. She's treating us like rubbish, tossing us anywhere she likes! I chose to work here not because I have nowhere else to go. I don't care about my position and I don't need the high wages and shares too. I have my principles and dignity!"

Liu Mingyu's face darkened. She knew about this too but it was impossible to draw a line between work and personal life anymore.

At the thought of this, Liu Mingyu turned to look at Yang Chen only to realize that he was deep in thought with his head down. Maybe he didn't hear them at all.

Mo Qianni took a deep breath and looked at Lin Ruoxi with a determined gaze, "Lin Ruoxi, from the moment I joined this company, I've never thought of getting anything from here! Your grandmother, the old president made me into everything I am now and I'll forever be grateful to her! If things can be measured with money, the profit I've made for this company has far surpassed the amount I owe to the old president! If you weren't the chairman of this company, I wouldn't have stayed around till now! I didn't give up on a brighter future and work so hard because of this company! I didn't do this for anyone else, I did it all for you! It's all because of you, Lin Ruoxi! I admit that I've wronged you personally but how dare you humiliate me at work! I don't care what others think but as a woman, I despise you!"

Yang Chen looked up and his expression changed slightly when he looked at Mo Qianni who had just berated Lin Ruoxi. Her expression was so confident and proud that it reminded him of a warrior.

Lin Ruoxi's expression didn't change as though she didn't hear her at all. Instead, she calmly spoke to the rest, "If Vice President Mo and Vice President Liu choose to resign, their remaining tasks at hand will be taken over by Zhao Hongyan and Chris. I'd like everyone to choose good candidates to take over their jobs by this week or I'll make the arrangements myself..."

Her cold demeanor made the executives shudder with fear.

How did she remain unaffected by Mo Qianni's outburst?!

Mo Qianni looked at Lin Ruoxi forlornly for one last time before walking towards the door. It felt like she wasted time at this company for her.

Liu Mingyu sighed. Her gentle personality prevented her from feeling angry and agitated, feeling more worried and helpless instead.

When the two of them walked to the door, Mo Qianni looked up and beamed at Yang Chen, "Hubby, are you going to stay here or join us for lunch?"

Yang Chen's heart wrenched at her tear-stricken face. They would be devastated if he showed any sign of hesitation.

With a gentle smile, Yang Chen held their hands.

"Let's go, do you want to eat at Sister Xiang's stall? Shall we drink some soju?"

Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu's hands trembled in his grip and they nodded gently.

### **Chapter 1394 I Want To Kill You**

Yang Chen didn't tarry, nor did he dare to look at Lin Ruoxi. He wasn't sure how to face her.

At least for now, Yang Chen felt that the two women beside him needed him more. Lin Ruoxi's coldness made him doubt his eyes and even if he was still puzzled about all this, anger was building up in him.

She changed so abruptly, quicker before he could even react.

On the other hand, the spectators inside the meeting room were dumbfounded and it drove their imagination wild.

They never imagined the chairman's husband to have an ambiguous relationship with the two female executives.

In their heart, they wondered if this originated from a personal grudge but no one dared to look at Lin Ruoxi with judging eyes, fear of being beaten up by her.

Zhao Hongyan looked at Lin Ruoxi helplessly. She couldn't understand it, why must she push so far? She was being too cruel to herself and others.

Plus, Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu were extremely familiar with the company's affairs, and with the power held by them, losing them would be a major blow to Yu Lei.

Just as Mo Qianni said, she and Liu Mingyu would surely receive better offers and treatments at another company. They didn't have to spend all their time in Yu Lei.

Besides, why should she humiliate them when they were all Yang Chen's lovers? Was she really planning on breaking up with Yang Chen?

Regardless of the thoughts that were running in Zhao Hongyan's mind, Lin Ruoxi proceeded to give her commands.

After leaving the company, Yang Chen drove Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu to Sister Xiang's restaurant. There weren't a lot of customers during the festive period, which made it a good place for them to hang out.

Sister Xiang didn't ask anything even when she saw Mo Qianni's crestfallen expression. An older woman like her knew better than probing for answers.

Instead, she served them some snacks and Kaoliang liquor, smiling as she said to them, "Darling, have some warm food with it. Drinking on an empty stomach is bad for your health."

Her advice was ignored by them. Mo Qianni poured liquor right into her cup and soon, she had already downed one hundred milliliters of Kaoliang liquor.

Yang Chen poured them liquor and joined them in for a few rounds.

There was nothing to talk about since he decided to bring them here instead of staying at the company.

Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu had strong alcohol tolerance from working as public relations officers. Now that they had started cultivating, technically, they couldn't get drunk anymore.

However, they didn't bother to detoxify the alcohol in their body with their internal energy, choosing to let alcohol take over their body.

It was the quietest lunch Yang Chen had ever had with them. They were sobbing while drinking to the point that strangers would have thought they were nuts.

After drinking three liters of Kaoliang liquor, Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu could barely sit straight, mumbling incoherent words under their breath.

Liu Mingyu was normally more composed but Mo Qianni affected her, causing her to feel depressed about leaving Yu Lei after all the time and effort they had spent in the company.

Once lunch was over, Yang Chen brought them back to the car.

Just when he was planning to send them home, Mo Qianni grabbed his arm while muttering, "Hubby...I don't want to go home..."

"You don't want to go home? Where do you want to go then?" Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

"I don't want to go home...bring us anywhere you want..."

"Don't throw a tantrum. You're drunk."

Before Yang Chen could get a reply from her, Liu Mingyu who was seated at the front passenger seat threw herself at Yang Chen to kiss him.

The smell of alcohol and her sweet scent stimulated his senses.

It was rare for Liu Mingyu to kiss him passionately.

She was so soft, burying herself into his arms. Her chest was pushed against Yang Chen and he could see her bust spilling out of her clothes.

Liu Mingyu separated from him for a second and nibbled his lips, "You pushed yourself onto every time I said no...why are you so slow when I'm asking you to be more proactive..."

Yang Chen understood her immediately and he patted her butt before stepping onto the gas pedal to drive toward the beach.

They were trying to use sex to get rid of the depressing emotions within them. Yang Chen could never say no to their requests.

On their way there, Yang Chen called Tang Wan. Tang Wan had returned to Zhonghai for work and she didn't even ask any questions upon hearing Yang Chen's request. Yang Chen wanted her to book a Presidential Suite in her hotel for him and she made the arrangements immediately.

Once they arrived at the hotel's underground parking lot, they took the elevator up to the top floor where the manager awaited them.

The manager was in charge of servicing VIPs and his eyes widened from seeing Yang Chen hugging two beautiful women in his arms.

In the manager's mind, Yang Chen was living the dream.

After ushering the manager to leave, Yang Chen brought them into the room and threw them onto the bed. He took his clothes off quickly and pounced onto them!

It was their first time to do this together but they didn't feel bashful, being under the influence of alcohol and the depressing emotions. They were so open, letting Yang Chen put them into different postures.

Throughout the whole afternoon, pleased moans were heard in the room.

Once Yang Chen was satisfied, Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu hugged each other to sleep with tear-stricken faces.

It pained Yang Chen to watch them like this.

After a hot shower, Yang Chen got dressed and covered them with a blanket.

He sighed, hoping that they managed to let out some steam.

Yang Chen himself was frustrated too. The conflict was supposed to be between him and Lin Ruoxi but now more people were getting involved.

Yang Chen didn't choose to stay in the hotel. He wanted to return home and talk to Lin Ruoxi. After calming down, the whole thing felt odd to him. It wasn't something that Lin Ruoxi would do.

Due to the traffic, it took Yang Chen an hour to reach home, and just when he arrived at the door, Lin Ruoxi too arrived home at the same time.

Yang Chen was even surprised to see Lanlan standing by the door waiting for Lin Ruoxi!

Wang Ma stood beside Lanlan and she was astonished to see them arrive at the same time.

Lin Ruoxi saw him but she got out of the car and walked to the door as though she never saw him.

"Ruoxi!" Yang Chen called her but Lin Ruoxi didn't turn around to look at him.

Lanlan smiled brightly at the sight of Lin Ruoxi and she ran to her, calling her mommy with a sweet voice.

Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows and replied to her coldly, "You called the wrong person, I'm not your mother."

Her words pulled them apart as if an ice wall was built between them.

The bright smile on Lanlan's face was replaced with a pitiful and puzzled expression. She pouted and lowered her eyes, not daring to look up at Lin Ruoxi. Tears were forming in her eyes but she forced herself to hold them in.

Yang Chen wanted to ask something but anger took over his mind when he saw this!

Lanlan must have asked Wang Ma about Lin Ruoxi's return so she waited here for her.

She was so excited to finally see Lin Ruoxi but Lin Ruoxi's reaction hit her like a bucket of cold water!

She could be cold to him but how could she be so heartless to a child, a child whom she used to call daughter?!

There was a limit to Yang Chen's patience. He wasn't offended by the cold shoulder but he couldn't let her mistreat his daughter!

"Lin Ruoxi, you've crossed the line!"

Yang Chen yelled and carried Lanlan into her arms, pressing her head against his chest. Soon, the tears from Lanlan drenched Yang Chen's shirt.

Lanlan sobbed in his arms, "Mommy doesn't want Lanlan again...mommy doesn't like me anymore..."

Her cries broke Wang Ma's heart and she glared at Lin Ruoxi.

"Miss, what are you doing?! You can't lash out on a child because of a conflict between the both of you!"

Having said so, Wang Ma rushed to console Lanlan but it was difficult. Lanlan couldn't handle the blow, feeling as though she was abandoned twice.

Lin Ruoxi sneered and she had his back against them, “Wang Ma, I have nothing to do with them anymore. It’s his child. Our divorce just hasn’t been filed yet.”

Yang Chen was trembling with anger from his daughter’s cries. He was losing control of himself, “Lin Ruoxi...you can hate me for all you want and I have no complaints about that. But you hurt my daughter, I want to kill you for that...”

### **Chapter 1395 Fallen Side**

Wang Ma was freaked out. She might be extremely upset with Lin Ruoxi but she couldn’t accept letting Yang Chen hurt her!

“No! Sir! You can’t be impulsive! She’s just acting up!!”

Wang Ma tried to calm him down but she didn’t know that Yang Chen was on the brink of an explosion!

Not only was he disappointed and confused with Lin Ruoxi’s lack of empathy, but Lanlan’s cries were also another stab right to his heart. The two most important people in his life gave him a huge blow to his mental health!

It felt as if nothing could ever heal the gaping hole in his heart!

At this moment, his mind was the most vulnerable. Chaos, who was residing in his dantian, took advantage of this moment and it tried to engulf Yang Chen’s mind!

Yang Chen’s self-control was consumed by anger, causing him to blurt out those words!

Chaos’s motive was obvious. It knew that provoking Yang Chen and making him kill Lin Ruoxi would give him a mental breakdown!

When that happened, it could take control over Yang Chen’s body and steal Yang Chen’s cultivation. Not only could it restore its power, but it could also emerge with new life!

Once Yang Chen caught on to this, Yang Chen clenched his jaw to restrain Chaos.

He wasn’t fighting with Lin Ruoxi but with himself!

Lin Ruoxi knew nothing about this and his threat made her tremble. Still, her facial expression didn’t change, biting her red lips and sneering, “You think I’m afraid of dying? I wouldn’t have asked for a divorce if I was afraid.”

“You...”

Yang Chen was already struggling to regain self-control and her words made him lose it. Although he wouldn’t kill her, he couldn’t hold back from wanting to slap her!

Before he could get closer to her, Lanlan shrieked, “Daddy, don’t hit mommy! Don’t hit her!!”

Yang Chen’s mind was cleansed by Lanlan. Her voice was like a mantra, capable of subduing Chaos.

The bond between a father and daughter was so strong. Yang Chen’s heart was softened immediately. How could he hit Lin Ruoxi when Lanlan was watching her with a tearful gaze.

He couldn't let Chaos take over his body when he still had a daughter to take care of!

"Lanlan wasn't a good kid...Lanlan won't look for mommy anymore..." Lanlan sobbed and looked at Lin Ruoxi for the one last time before turning away from her.

Yang Chen's heart wrenched and he stroked her head silently.

Lin Ruoxi tightened her grip on her handbag and spoke with an expressionless face, "I'm heading inside to rest if you have nothing else to talk about. I'm busy."

Having said so, she turned around hurriedly to leave.

"Wait!"

Yang Chen couldn't let her go that easily. He was so busy subduing Chaos that he hadn't had the chance to ask her questions.

"Ruoxi, do you have a reason...I don't believe that you're a heartless person. If you have a reason, why can't you just tell me? We've been through so many hardships together. Don't you believe in my capabilities? Shouldn't we work this out together as husband and wife?" Yang Chen asked with an expectant gaze.

Wang Ma thought the same too and she also looked at Lin Ruoxi with a hopeful gaze, waiting for her answer.

Lin Ruoxi snickered, glancing at Yang Chen in disdain.

"Don't you find this funny? Our contract has ended and I'm just doing what I wanted to do."

"I don't believe it. You changed too abruptly!"

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath and her eyes glinted coldly, "Fine, you asked for it and I'll tell you the truth..." Lin Ruoxi pointed at Lanlan who was in Yang Chen's arms, "Only one of us can stay. You either want me or her!"

Yang Chen and Wang Ma were dumbfounded. They couldn't believe their ears. Could Lin Ruoxi be this cruel, demanding Yang Chen to choose between her and Lanlan?!

Yang Chen tightened his arms around Lanlan and shook his head, "No, she's Shi Qi's only child. She's my daughter. How can I give up on her?"

"Case closed then," Lin Ruoxi gave a mocking grin, "I can accept your lovers because they're not on par with me. I have the confidence. But I can't accept that dead woman to have anything to do with you, including the daughter whom she gave birth to...every time I think of Lanlan, it feels like I can still see her around you. Even if you say that I'm not a replacement for her, I still think you sound like a hypocrite. Seeing her in front of me feels like an insult! As though our marriage was a joke! It gives me the greatest pain that I've ever felt! As long as she's around, you'll never forget her and you'll never love me more than her! Because she's your true love, the only woman who has ever birthed a child for you!"

Everything she said tore him apart.

Could he really love Lin Ruoxi more than Shi Qi?

Even if he could, how would he convince her?

To Lin Ruoxi, every time she saw Lanlan might feel like torture.

Yang Chen couldn't understand it. Was he wrong for acknowledging Lanlan as his daughter?

No, his child should be able to live openly. She shouldn't be identified as an illegitimate child.

With this in mind, Yang Chen lowered his head and smiled bitterly, "It seems like I was being too greedy. You're right, I don't know if I love you more than Shi Qi but I do know that I can't lose my daughter."

"I'm glad you know that." Lin Ruoxi replied coldly and she stopped the conversation by walking into the house.

Wang Ma sighed and she walked towards Yang Chen, "Sir, isn't there anything else you can do?"

Yang Chen looked up and smiled at her, "Wang Ma, I know you only want the best for us but you don't have to be so upset. Shouldn't you be happy for your daughter?"

"How can I be that heartless?! Qing'er wouldn't be happy with the divorce either!" Wang Ma wasn't pleased to hear this.

Yang Chen was determined, "It's time to let her go. It's wrong for me to stay here and bother her. Our marriage began with a lot of uncertainties. Just like when you learn how to ride a bicycle, you're taught to turn towards the direction you're falling in, not the other side. All I can do is go with the flow, instead of being stubborn to change the flow. Ruoxi might despise me for choosing my daughter and giving up on her. She might not feel comfortable but I can't see it. She doesn't have any close friends so if she talks to you about us, listen to her closely, no matter what she says. If she cries, hand her tissues until she stops crying. Don't pity her, she's willful. She doesn't want others to see her weak side. If she bad-mouths me, let her say whatever she wants. You can join her too, bad mouth me for being fickle, a rogue, unfaithful, whatever you want. If she asks if I've said anything to you, tell her I'm sorry, I'm sorry for too many things..."

Wang Ma was crying so hard and she choked with sobs, "Miss is being so immature. The most important thing for a couple to be together is love. It's not worthwhile to overthink and be affected by so many things!"

"Every person is different." Yang Chen shrugged and just when he wanted to say something else, he noticed a Bentley driving towards him. That must be Meng Yue.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes and put Lanlan into Wang Ma's arms.

"Wang Ma, I need to go out and run some errands. Can you bring Lanlan home for me and tell Min Juan that Qianni might not come home today so she can bring Lanlan out for dinner. Let Lanlan eat whatever she wants."

Wang Ma nodded and it pained her to see Lanlan's depressed expression.

At this moment, Meng Yue's car arrived next to Yang Chen. She was dressed in a red evening gown matched with a short black fur coat. Her hair was up and her makeup was so elegant and seductive.



Once she got out of the car, Meng Yue glanced at the tear stains on Wang Ma and Lanlan's faces before looking at the villa. Her eyes glinted for a second and all of a sudden, she smiled brightly and ran into Yang Chen's arms. Her movement was so natural as if she had done this before!

Chapter 1396

Hongmen Banquet

When she got closer, Yang Chen could smell her sweet fragrance, and the touch of her soft skin prevented him from dodging in time. He never expected her to run into his arms!

Just when Yang Chen decided to move away from her, Meng Yue chose to wrap her arms around his. She even rubbed her busty chest against his arm.

This puzzled Yang Chen. What was wrong with her? Why was she being so passionate all of a sudden?

"Hehe, Mister Yang, is this your daughter? She's so cute." Meng Yue looked at Lanlan fondly.

Wang Ma was at a loss from seeing a random woman running into Yang Chen's arms and she raised an eyebrow at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt awkward and he wanted to explain himself. Unfortunately, he couldn't find a good explanation for this so he could only pull his arms away from Meng Yue.

"I don't think we're that close." Yang Chen didn't bother to sugarcoat his words since he was in a bad mood.

Meng Yue seemed unaffected, leaning close to him, "Her name must be Yang Lanlan, am I right? That's a cute name."

Yang Chen furrowed his brow, "You did a pretty thorough check."

"Well, I sure wish to know more about the man I admire."

Meng Yue winked at her which made the atmosphere between them kind of flirty.

Unfortunately, Yang Chen wouldn't believe her nonsense.

"Alright, bring me to the party."

"Wait, there's no need to rush," Meng Yue smiled and took out a platinum bracelet embedded with jade. From the looks of it, it seemed like a high-quality imperial jade. With the number of jade stones embedded in the bracelet, it must be worth millions.

Meng Yue held the beautiful bracelet in front of Lanlan while smiling at her gently, "Here, a small gift from me for our first meeting."

Even if a child wouldn't know the value of the bracelet, they wouldn't say no to a gift, especially when it was made of sparkly jade stones.

Sadly, Meng Yue made a mistake, one she would have never expected.

Her gift might work on other little girls but it wouldn't work on someone like Lanlan who was used to seeing jewelry, especially the pink diamond bracelet owned by Mo Qianni and the big gem that Yang Chen gave to Lin Ruoxi.

Lanlan wasn't happy with Meng Yue's bribe, thinking that this aunt was stingy!

Besides, she wouldn't want something inedible!

Lanlan was still sobbing at first and Meng Yue's 'gift' halted her crying. She pouted and turned away from her, "It's not tasty, I don't want it!"

The smile on Meng Yue's face froze. Lanlan's reaction startled her and she became puzzled.

Not tasty? But this wasn't food!

Was the psycho's daughter a little psycho as well?!

Wang Ma was amused by Lanlan and she had to stifle a laugh by covering her mouth. Outsiders wouldn't know that food beats everything in Lanlan's mind.

Yang Chen didn't dare to laugh out loud since he didn't want to ruin his image. However, to praise Lanlan for being sensible, Yang Chen pretended to reach for something in his pocket but he was actually taking a sapphire out from his space ring. He had gotten it from the Ten Thousand Demon Realm.

"Eh, you're using a little piece of trash to humor, my daughter. It seems like the Meng clan hasn't been doing well."

Yang Chen said nonchalantly as he moved the large gemstone in front of Meng Yue in slow motion so that she could take a thorough look at it.

"Lanlan, here's a big stone from daddy. Daddy's going out today so be a good kid and stay at home. Aunt Minjuan will bring you out for dinner later."

Lanlan turned around and she giggled at the sight of the big sapphire. It was smaller than the one mommy had but she liked the color.

Meng Yue couldn't take her eyes off the sapphire and her eyes were glinting with envy.

Big stone? My goodness...the purity and size, it would've cost 50 million on the market and he just gave it to a kid as a toy?!

Meng Yue couldn't believe that the Yang clan could be so wealthy as a military clan. The only plausible guess was that Yang Chen himself was the wealthy one!

Meng Yue bit her lips as her back started to break out in a cold sweat. It dawned on her that she might have misjudged Yang Chen!

His background was far more mysterious than she had initially thought and this made her love and hate Yang Chen at the same time.

For a woman in her position, she had no interest in ordinary men from wealthy clans, but she could never resist capable and mysterious men. Wealth and power were superficial things and only absolute power and charisma could charm her.

Well, she couldn't be blamed since Meng Kaiyuan wasn't familiar with Yang Chen's history overseas.

After all, the Meng clan had never cared about the executives and corps in China or even the Gods in Western countries. They were fixated on being a lord in their territory.

In other words, the Meng clan had been disconnected from society. They were different from the Rothschild clan who were actively engaged in recent worldly matters. Instead, they trap themselves in a corner and become detached from the world just because they have a profound background.

However, now that Yang Chen was officially on their bad side, Meng Yue wouldn't belittle herself. No matter how powerful Yang Chen might be, he was alone. Besides, the Yang clan also stated clearly that it had nothing to do with them. Wouldn't this mean that the Yang clan was afraid of them?

With this in mind, Meng Yue's confidence was boosted. But she had forgotten about another possibility. Maybe Ygm refused to help Yang Chen because he assumed that Yang Chen could handle it himself without the help of the Yang clan.

"You're generous. Excuse me for that. Shall we get going?" Meng Yue smiled and tried to wrap her arm around his.

Yang Chen swatted her hand away and he wondered if she was thirsty for men.

After a goodbye wave to Lanlan, Yang Chen finally got into the car.

Before getting into the car with him, Meng Yue looked at the villa for one last time with disdain.

Soon, the car drove out of the villa and towards Wang Cheng Grand Hotel which was located northeast of Zhonghai.

Unbeknown to Yang Chen, the curtains on the second floor moved slightly when the car left.

Wang Cheng Grand Hotel was built on a hill. Initially, the developer cleared up the area to build villas on it but the terrain was kind of dangerous so a hotel was built instead.

Although the hotel had a magnificent sea view, the east side of the hotel was surrounded by steep terrains and cliffs, posing a risk for accidents. Thus, the hotel was deserted.

But in less than two years, another developer transformed this place into a five-star hotel that was not open to guests like other hotels. The hotel only organizes large-scale events such as dinner parties. They were easier to manage and less likely for accidents to occur.

Yang Chen stayed in Zhonghai for three days and today was the day he found out that the Meng clan owned this hotel. No wonder the government approved of this project regardless of the terrains.

The car drove up the tortuous asphalt road and a hotel built within the woods appeared in front of them.

Once the car was parked, Yang Chen got down and a smile formed on his lips as he looked around the parking lot.

There were hundreds of parking spots but only twenty of them were taken.

“That’s the number of guests at this party?”

Meng Yue smiled amorously, “It’s too late for you to regret. Are you touched that we organized a party for you?”

Yang Chen shrugged. He saw this coming since the matter to be discussed with the Meng clan couldn’t be done in public. He was prepared to face a Hongmen Banquet from the moment he decided to come.

Suddenly, two men dressed in black and gold robes emerged from two different directions. They seemed to be around 40 to 50 years old, with their hair tied into a topknot.

Their gazes were sharp and even without his divine sense, Yang Chen could tell that they were far stronger than Meng Qi! They might even be in the Tribulation Passing stage!

“Stop looking, you moron,” Meng Qi’s cocky voice was heard as he walked out of the hotel. He waved his sleeves and raised his voice, “Elder Meng Tian and Elder Meng Wei are in the second stage of the Three Yang Fire. With them here to watch you, you wouldn’t be able to escape!”

Chapter 1397

Second Option

The second stage of the Three Yang Fire? Wouldn’t that be the Samadhi True Fire tribulation?

Even Yang Chen was astonished. According to Xiao Zhiqing, those who could enter this stage were equivalent to Hongmeng cultivators in the Xuan stage. Cultivators like them were scarce, different from those in the Soul Forming stage.

What exactly was their background? How did they manage to summon these two elders within such short notice? Was the Meng clan truly related to Hongmeng?

“Stop standing there. Yue’er, bring him in.” Meng Qi sneered and walked into the hotel first with his hands behind his back.

Meng Yue gestured to Yang Chen while smiling mysteriously.

Yang Chen didn’t care about it and strolled into the hotel. While they were walking, Yang Chen asked Meng Yue, “Your clan doesn’t rule with strength?”

Meng Yue was slightly taken aback, “Why did you say so?”

“Meng Tian and Meng Wei have higher cultivation than Meng Qi but they still listen to his commands.” Yang Chen was puzzled by this.

Meng Yue understood his question and she chuckled, “Mister Yang, you’re really belittling our clan. I’ll be frank, those two elders are from the collateral branches so, in terms of the hierarchy, they’re inferior to Elder Meng Qi. We have plenty of masters in our clan, far more than those in the collateral branches.

I don't think even my grandfather has an idea of the number of elders who are still alive, let alone for a little girl like me."

"Are you guys trying to frighten me? If that's true, you guys should rule the country." Yang Chen smiled lopsidedly.

Meng Yue shook her head, "We don't need to intimidate you because we have the power to subdue you. As for our clan, we've never intruded with the other clans' business, nor do we intend to assert supremacy."

Yang Chen almost snorted at her confidence. So ignorant.

At the same time, Yang Chen was impressed with their family's honor.

As they walked past the grandeur corridors, Yang Chen could see bodyguards standing guard around the area.

To Yang Chen, it was fascinating to know that the Meng clan had been expanding their force systematically.

These bodyguards had achieved an impressive level of cultivation and some were already in the Houtian stage at a young age. Perhaps in a few more years, they would ascend into the Xiantian stage.

It seemed like the Meng clan had put in a significant amount of effort to deal with him.

Upon entering a meeting hall, Yang Chen finally met the Southern China Gang once again.

Meng Kaiyuan was seated at the front whereas Elder Meng Qi and another elder in a black robe seated on the left.

The elder looked far older than Meng Qi and he had his eyes closed, not even batting an eyelash at Yang Chen's arrival.

Yang Chen noticed that no one other than Meng Qi dared to stay close to the elder. Somehow, he could sense that the elder was the biggest threat on site.

"Yang descendant, we meet again." Meng Kaiyuan sounded calm.

"So many people are here to welcome me. Why are we in the meeting hall instead of having dinner?" Yang Chen smiled.

"Hmph, stop being pretentious when you're close to dying." Meng Zhelong said in disdain.

Yang Chen didn't respond, rushing over to land a kick on Meng Zhelong!

Tables and chairs toppled over and Meng Zhelong was knocked onto the ground!

The rest of them were shocked and their jaws almost dropped.

Was he on drugs?! Why did he attack out of nowhere?!

No one saw this coming so the thought of stopping him didn't occur to them.

The elder opened his eyes at the ruckus and he glanced at Yang Chen.

Meng Kaiyuan's face darkened and he looked at the elder anxiously before yelling at Yang Chen, "What are you doing?! Do you really think we're afraid of you?!"

"Nothing. Your grandson has a nasty mouth. You know me, if I wanted to kill him, he would be a pile of meat by now." Yang Chen said flatly.

Meng Zhelong's bones were aching and he glared at Yang Chen. Before he could even say anything to him, Meng Kaiyuan cut him off.

"Zhelong! Get out of here!"

Meng Zhelong looked at his grandfather with frustration, but he was still forced to leave the hall.

Once it was silent, Meng Kaiyuan spoke, "Yang Chen, we're not doing anything to you now because we wish to have a proper discussion with you. Behave yourself."

"What's there to talk about? Return your treasure? I didn't take anything and don't even think about asking for an apology." Yang Chen jumped and sat on the table.

It was obvious that Yang Chen was a rogue and there was no use to reason with him.

Meng Kaiyuan's eyes twitched and he motioned to Meng Que.

Soon, Zhang Ling and Meng Zhixin were brought into the hall. Fear was still visible in their eyes when they saw Yang Chen.

"It didn't educate my daughter-in-law well and my grandson provoked you first. You might hold grudges against them. I can have them apologize to you and I promise that we'll never seek revenge anymore," Meng Kaiyuan's eyes crinkled, "How is it? I'm being very sincere here."

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, "I don't care about their apologies because I've already lashed out by burning down your ancestral hall."

Meng Kaiyuan's facial expression changed, "Fine. If that's the case, it's our turn now."

With his commands, Meng Que ushered others to turn on the projector.

Very quickly, a video was played on the screen.

Yang Chen took a closer look at it and his eyebrows were furrowed when he realized what the video was about.

Liu Qingshan and his wife were being held at gunpoint in their villa?!

They were tied up by ropes and their mouths were stuffed with cloth but they didn't dare to move because of the guns pointed at them!

Liu Mingyu and Liu Minghao were lucky enough to get away from this!

With her Houtian cultivation, Liu Mingyu wouldn't have lasted against the bullets and masters from the Meng clan.

“From what we know, Liu Qingshan from the Green Dragon Society provided you with the explosives and he’s one of your fathers-in-law. Did I get it wrong?” Meng Kaiyuan enjoyed seeing Yang Chen’s current expression.

Yang Chen took out his handphone and dialed Jiang Xiaobai’s number.

The moment the call got through, Jiang Xiaobai’s voice was heard, “Mister Yang, I know about the current situation.”

“You know?! Didn’t you tell me that they wouldn’t dare to harm other people?!” Yang Chen’s voice deepened.

“Mister Yang, I didn’t know you have a father-in-law who works in the underworld. Liu Qingshan is involved in many illegal activities, and him being captured doesn’t really affect the safety of our society.”

“Bullcrap! Even if he has to be captured, the police should do it, not them!”

“I...” Jiang Xiaobai hesitated, “We didn’t receive any orders from the higher-ups, so we’re not allowed to intervene with this matter.”

Yang Chen cursed and hung up the phone, feeling irritated by him.

They must be watching to see how things would unfold. As long as their foundation wasn’t being threatened, they would allow anything to happen between him and the Meng clan.

Without his cultivation, he couldn’t teleport to save them. How could he ever face Liu Mingyu if anything were to happen to her parents?

The Meng clan were delighted to watch him suffer as they enjoyed being in control of things.

“How do you feel? You’re too reckless. No one is truly alone in this world. Everyone has their weaknesses, the same goes for you,” Meng Kaiyuan went on, “If you would cooperate with us, we’ll ignore the fact that Liu Qingshan helped you but if you insist on being stubborn, Liu Qingshan will have to pay the price too...”

Yang Chen contemplated for some time before asking, “How would you like me to cooperate?”

They smiled at his question, thinking that Yang Chen was prepared to surrender.

“We’re giving you three options and you’ll choose one of them.” Meng Kaiyuan said.

“Oh?”

“The first option, return our treasure, rebuild our ancestral hall and apologize to our ancestors. You should’ve heard about this before. As for the second option...” Meng Kaiyuan glanced at his granddaughter and a smile tugged on his lips, “Marry my granddaughter, Meng Yue and be our in-law!”

### **Chapter 1398 Die Together**

Yang Chen almost fell off the table from shock. He wanted to doubt his ears but Meng Yue’s blushing face told him otherwise.

Her reaction reminded him of her attitude towards him and it led him to believe that she knew about all this beforehand.

“Uh...forget about the first option. As for the second option, I’m already married so forget about it too!” Yang Chen waved his hands. He couldn’t even bring himself to appear ferocious.

“Why not? Aren’t things over between you and Lin Ruoxi? She left the Yang clan mansion on Chinese New Year Eve. Most of the major clans know about this, not just Beijing. You two are getting a divorce soon, the divorce papers just haven’t been filed yet. We can take care of the annulment immediately.”

Meng Yue tossed a question to him.

“Marriage isn’t just about the certificate. Our relationship has nothing to do with him.” Yang Chen replied with a frown.

“Don’t think of me as a fool. I know she couldn’t stand your other lovers. It’s hilarious, she couldn’t keep an eye on her husband, and yet she started a fuss. Does she even deserve to be part of the Yang clan?” Meng Yue snickered.

“Shut up!” Yang Chen widened his eyes in fury and raised his voice, “This has nothing to do with you, stop spouting nonsense!”

Meng Yue scoffed, “Why are you being so agitated? I’m just stating the facts. I’m a woman and I know women better than you. Why are you yelling at me for speaking the truth, why don’t you yell at Lin Ruoxi?”

Yang Chen wasn’t sure how he should react to her boldness, “Sis, do you really want to marry me that badly?”

“I’m not your sister, we’re the same age...” Meng Yue’s expression changed. Her cheeks were still flushed with her chest puffed, showing no intention of backing down.

Her gaze was so amorous that it dazzled Yang Chen for a second.

If this had happened in the past, he wouldn’t have rejected a beautiful woman like her. Sadly, with the ongoing conflict with Lin Ruoxi, he didn’t have the time and energy to deal with her.

Besides, marriage is so different compared to just a fling.

Meng Yue was not to be played with. Things would enter another level if anything were to actually happen between them.

The Meng clan made it clear that they were fighting for a spot beside him for Meng Yue. This showed that they wanted to put the Meng and Yang clan in the same boat.

“My granddaughter is exceptional, regardless of appearance, intelligence, or background. I doubt you can find anyone like her in the rest of China,” Meng Kaiyuan said calmly, “You should know better, you’re lucky that she’s willing to marry you. Lin Ruoxi may be the daughter of the Ning clan, but she’s only an illegitimate child. We can offer more help to you compared to her. If you marry Yue’er, the Yang clan will be the biggest clan in Beijing and we can make up for your loss of status in the political and corporate world.”



Yang Chen couldn't read his mind. Even if he ended up getting a divorce, he wasn't planning on marrying another woman.

"That's enough. You don't need to compliment your granddaughter anymore. I'm not interested in her." Yang Chen cut him off.

The Meng clan members were indignant. They valued Meng Yue the most and it wasn't just because she was the leader of the Red Flower and the president of Huazhong Industrial Group, she was the heir with the greatest potential of being the next leader of the Southern China Gang!

Meng Yue bit her lips, feeling humiliated. She never thought that a man would ever reject her, especially by a promiscuous man.

Was she no better than that cold Lin Ruoxi?!

"Did you hear yourself?! Yue'er has the greatest potential of being the next leader of the Southern China Gang. You can't be that much of a fool to jor get this!" Meng Kaiyuan slammed the table with fury.

The rest of the gang members were bewildered. It was their first time hearing him talking about the heir openly.

Even though she was a woman, Meng Yue still managed to win her grandfather's trust with her abilities.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in the Southern China Gang, he had more than enough mafia members. Even the largest mafia organization, the Yamaguchi Group was under his control. What good would the Southern China Gang bring him?

"Isn't there a third option? What is it?" Yang Chen chose to get straight to the point.

By asking this, it was definitive that he had rejected the marriage proposal, which angered the Meng clan members.

"Fine...as expected of youngsters to be reckless," Meng Kaiyuan's eyes twitched, "The third option is fairly simple. We never hold back when dealing with our enemies. The Liu couple will be taken care of and you'll be held captive in the Meng clan. We will abolish your cultivation and interrogate you until you hand in our treasure, kowtow and admit your mistake in front of our ancestors!"

Yang Chen clicked his tongue twice, impressed by their boldness in coming up with his option.

"Don't underestimate us, the Yang clan is nowhere near a threat to us! The army troops may not listen to your clan's commands. Besides, we can wipe out your clan by sending out our elders but we won't go to such great lengths yet." Meng Kaiyuan looked at Yang Chen out of the corner of his eyes.

Yang Chen wouldn't believe him. He would've been the emperor ages ago if he had the guts to do so, instead of staying in the central plains.

However, their plan of keeping him captive might work as they sent over three masters today.

Worse yet, he wouldn't be able to be at peace with himself if anything happened to the Liu couple. After all, he got Liu Qingshan involved with this. He didn't benefit from this and now his life was being threatened.

“I’ll give you three minutes. Think about it carefully. This has to end by today.” Meng Kaiyuan seemed smug as he didn’t think Yang Chen would have a way out of this.

Yang Chen chuckled instead of answering. Reaching his hands into his pockets, Yang Chen pulled out his phone and pressed some numbers.

Everyone was confused, why was he making a phone call at this moment?

Yang Chen’s actions were quite the contrary. He wasn’t making a phone call, sending a text message instead.

“Yang Chen, don’t pull any...”

The moment Meng Kaiyuan spoke, a thundering rumbling sound from a mountain cut him off!

Flocks of birds were frightened from the explosion and they scattered out of the forest!

On the other hand, the Southern China Gang members turned ghastly pale from the deafening noise!

The sound didn’t end there, continuing in a series of explosions!

Flames rose into the air, sending rocks and dirt flying across the ground. A large number of trees were also uprooted from the force!

The asphalt roads surrounding the hotel were blasted into pieces as the building started to crumble. The flying rocks crashed into the parked cars. Simultaneously, the oil tanks were ignited which caused another series of explosions!

The mountain started to rock, causing those in the hotel to lose their balance!

“Sh\*t! He was sending the signal!! He buried explosives in the mountain!!!”

Someone yelled in realization and was dying to wrap his hands around Yang Chen’s throat!

Right when the explosions began, Yang Chen pulled Meng Yue to him!

Meng Yue’s cultivation was nothing compared to Yang Chen and whilst she was still in shock, Yang Chen wrapped his fingers around her neck and knocked her unconscious!

He tossed her over his shoulders and cackled, “You shameless old man! I can’t believe you even dared to challenge me! I’ve ordered my men to bury the mountain with C4 explosives. Go to hell, all of you!”

“Moron!!!” Meng Kaiyuan punched a piece of the falling ceiling away, “Do you want us to die together? Have you lost your mind?!”

“You wish! I’m not even afraid of a nuclear bomb, let alone this! I’ll be taking your granddaughter away! Let go of my in-laws if you want her to live! Or else I’ll feed her to the sharks and kill your clan members!”

Yang Chen guffawed and rushed outward. He didn’t even care if there was a wall ahead, shattering them with his body!

Suddenly, the black robe elder who had been keeping his eyes closed appeared in front of Yang Chen!

## Chapter 1399

### Thirty Thousand Pounds Giant Dao

Just as he had predicted, this elder would be the trickiest to deal with. His speed and aura completely surpassed Meng Qi.

But Yang Chen also knew that he had no other way out. Facing him straight on was the only way and he would have to rely on his physique.

“Where are you running off to?!” The elder waved his black sleeves and his seemingly cloudy eyes gleamed as a surge of True Yuan rose within his body.

In the next second, his hands glowed in yellow and a five feet long ancient-looking Mo Dao appeared in his hand!

Yang Chen was astonished to see an artifact in this form for the same time and at the same time, it kept his guard up.

Although the explosives that were buried in the mountain were still being set off, the rumbling sound didn't seem to affect the elder at all as he swung the Mo Dao to create a ten feet wide True Yuan barrier around the Meng clan members!

With this, the explosives were unable to inflict any harm upon them, nor would the crumbling building fall upon them.

“Stay in the barrier and you'll be safe! Do not move!”

The Meng clan members were relieved and they felt fortunate to have the elder with them or else they would've died from the explosions or the collapsing building!

Meng Qi and the two other elders, Meng Tian and Meng Wei opened up their protective barrier as they surrounded Yang Chen.

“Bold of you to use tricks to aid your escape. You've overestimated your capabilities! Have a taste of my 'Thirty Thousand Pounds!'”

The elder scoffed and raised his Mo Dao to throw an overhand cut towards Yang Chen!

Yang Chen cursed internally when he realized the elder couldn't care less about Meng Yue's safety. The elder knew he wouldn't kill Meng Yue since the Liu couple was still being held hostage!

On the other hand, the Meng clan members were frightened. It would be a challenge to find another suitable heir from the rest of the descendants if Meng Yue were to die!

Even though they feared for Meng Yue, they had no right to stop the elder, especially since he had a higher rank than Meng Qi. Not even Meng Kaiyuan dared to stop him.

As the yellow True Yuan got closer to Yang Chen, he wanted to push Meng Yue in front of him as his human shield but he still needed her. The thought of dodging came to him but his speed was lacking. Left with no choice, Yang Chen extended one hand to receive the Mo Dao!

“Boom!”

A heavy loud sound was heard accompanied by flying debris amidst the explosions.

From where Yang Chen was standing, a two-meter deep crater was formed and the remaining part of the hotel behind him was split into halves!

This wasn't the most shocking part yet.

Yang Chen stood still in the sunken ground and his hand was holding onto the tip of the Mo Dao?!

Even the elder who was holding onto the grip was astonished. He couldn't understand the scene that was unfolding in front of him. Was this man's body made out of heavy iron?!

No, heavy iron couldn't bear the strength of 'Thirty Thousand Pounds'!

Yang Chen's hand was in pain and he could feel his skin and flesh being torn apart. Even so, he was never afraid of pain, being used to it ever since he was young!

The elder sensed this too. Although Yang Chen managed to catch his Mo Dao barehanded, his hand was trembling and a trail of blood was dripping from his arm.

“Hmph, I don't know where you cultivated such wicked technique to get such a tough physique but it's not enough to stop my 'Thirty Thousand Pounds'!”

The elder sneered and summoned his True Yuan to channel another yellow light onto the Mo Dao!

Right at that moment, Yang Chen could feel the artifact getting a hundred times heavier!

The ground beneath him continued to sink and Yang Chen felt as if his tendons and bones were cracking. The pressure caused his veins to pop!

“Brat, hand Meng Yue over. You can't last any longer with one hand.”

Meng Qi arrived right outside the crater and snickered, “You're facing Elder Meng Kuo who has reached the Kui Water-stage in the Six Frost Water tribulation. He can kill you with the blink of an eye.”

Six Frost Water?

Yang Chen gasped internally. He had fallen for their trick. Had he known that the Meng clan had so many masters hidden, he wouldn't have burned their ancestral hall!

What kind of background did they have? How did they manage to keep so many masters hidden in the dark?

Could it be that there are other hidden forces in the world?

Yang Chen could kill them within minutes if he chose to use his cultivation, but that would also give Chaos a chance to take control of his body. He wouldn't dare to take the risk.

“Hey, are you still going to hold up? Your right arm will break if this goes on.” Meng Qi sneered.

Technically, Yang Chen wouldn't be able to resist if they rushed down to take Meng Yue away from him but Meng Qi still held a grudge against Yang Chen for the previous humiliation. He'd rather watch Yang Chen lose his arm!

Yang Chen saw right through him and he cackled, "It's not the end yet."

"Heh, you're stubborn," Meng Qi smirked, "Elder Meng Kuo's Mo Dao can gather the earth's spiritual power from the cosmic orbit and the weight you're holding is just a small part of it. Do you really think you'd stand a chance against us?!"

Meng Kuo was losing his patience. Though he didn't wish to hurt Meng Yue, her life really wasn't important to him. As one of the ancestors, losing a few descendants wouldn't hurt as long as their bloodline was passed on.

"I'll ask you one last time! Will you return our treasure?!" Meng Kuo raised his voice.

Yang Chen's face was beet red. He could feel the earth's spiritual power gathering in the Mo Dao again. The pressure on his hand was building and it felt as though he was lifting a small hill!

"Kill me...if you can!"

Meng Kuo's expression changed and his eyes glinted ferociously, "Such a stubborn young man, as expected of the descendant of a military clan. Sadly, you're too tactless!"

Having said so, the Mo Dao in his hands seemed to have grown and the tip became thicker and heavier as more earth spiritual power was channeled into it via his True Yuan. The tip of the Mo Dao was glowing gold!

"Thirty Thousand Pounds Giant Dao, Fall of Mountain Tai!"

Meng Kuo roared. The Mo Dao shook and just like a giant beast, it pressed Yang Chen's body deep into the ground!

Yang Chen's right hand lost grip of the Mo Dao and it pressed right onto his arm and shoulder, keeping him firmly rooted to the ground!

Yang Chen hurled from the pain. He would've been sliced into halves if it wasn't for his impenetrable physique.

The ground could no longer withstand the force, collapsing with a rumbling sound. The granite layer also cracked, deepening the crater for another ten meters!

The explosives were fully ignited and the tattered hotel stood tall on top of the now bare mountain.

The three elders furrowed their eyebrows at Yang Chen who was underground. It was unimaginable that Yang Chen was still alive after that immense force.

The rest of the Meng clan members were scared witless, worried about Meng Yue.

After all, to them, Meng Yue's life was worth more than the Liu couple.

"Father, he's already underground. Will Yue'er be fine?" Meng Que asked with a worried expression.

“Calm down. Look at the elders’ expressions. The bastard is still alive. He’s using Yue’er as a hostage and if anything happens to Yue’er, the Liu couple will die too. He knows that well. So he would actually protect Yue’er.” Meng Kaiyuan analyzed the situation.

“But will she get hurt?”

“Shut up! The elders know what they are doing!” Meng Kaiyuan reprimanded him.

Bai He was amazed, “What kind of cultivation technique does he have? His physique is inhumane.”

Meng Kuo’s face was dark as he looked into the crater. His sight wasn’t clear but by controlling the Thirty Thousand Pounds with his True Yuan, he could feel that Yang Chen was still trying his best to resist it.

This displeased him. Why wasn’t this young man dead yet? He didn’t even have any cultivation!

### **Chapter 1400 Shocked**

“You’re stubborn as a mule! Time for the Yang clan to suffer a blow!” Meng Kuo felt insulted and once again, he channeled another group of earth’s spiritual power into the Mo Dao!

A full-blown attack from a cultivator in the Kui Water-stage onto a single target would be equivalent to the combined forces of three to five cultivators in the Samadhi Fire stage.

Even if Yang Chen’s body wouldn’t be sliced into halves, he still wouldn’t be able to withstand his attack. Having a hostage with him would only worsen things.

However, just when Meng Kuo was prepared to release his attack, a sense of foreboding arose in his mind!

He turned back abruptly and stared into the night sky.

The other elders, Meng Qi, Meng Tian, and Meng Wei too, sensed something, and they looked towards the sky with a puzzled expression.

The Meng clan members were puzzled and weirded out by their actions when they heard a mumble from Meng Kuo, “What is that?”

Before they could even react, a rumbling sound was heard from the sky.

Within the next second, sparks appeared from the dark clouds and they moved across the sky in graceful trajectories, like shooting stars.

Somehow, they were landing in the same spot!

Some of the Meng clan members once worked in the army, hence they were more familiar with modern firearms.

“Oh no! Those are missiles!”

“Sh\*t! How is this possible?!”

Some bodyguards shrieked in disbelief.

Meng Kaiyuan turned ashen.

Missiles? Wasn't this exclusive to the army?!

Meng Kuo, Meng Tian, and Meng Tian had been living in isolation for more than a century, thus they knew nothing about missiles. Even though Meng Qi was younger than them, he was nowhere better.

Even so, they could tell that missiles were dangerous. As for the clan members who were unable to fly, the missiles would kill them!

All this happened in the blink of an eye, and before they knew it, dozens of missiles were already one foot away from them!

With burning flames, the missiles were fired towards the mountain!

There was no doubt that these high-precision missiles would not miss their target any further than 30 meters and the resulting explosions could crumble the mountain!

Sensing the incoming missiles, the elders immediately thought of protecting the clan members.

With Meng Kuo in the lead, they channeled their True Yuan into forming a thick barrier around them.

Even if they couldn't care less about their safety, losing that many clan members would be a tremendous blow to them and the Southern China Gang.

After all, they were their descendants and if they failed to protect them, they could never face the other clan members anymore.

They could also choose to knock the missiles away, but the missiles moved too fast. Missing any of the missiles would still kill the clan members!

Besides, the elders might not be able to withstand the explosive power of the missiles since they didn't have Yang Chen's physique. It was too risky!

The missiles landed onto the barriers the moment they were formed and some also landed on various sites of the mountain!

Deafening rumbling sounds were heard, and the mountain crumbled with boulders falling off from all sides.

The Meng clan members were petrified and their senses of hearing were lost. It startled even Meng Kuo!

Their internal organs were in pain as blood rushed to their faces!

Although their True Yuan worked as protection, there was a limit to it!

The missiles crashed and exploded into their barriers like hammers, and they felt as if their bones were being shattered into pieces!

They could barely think straight from their first encounter with modern thermal weapons!

What kind of sorcery was this? How could it be so powerful?!

Meng Qi, who had the lowest cultivation amongst the elders, spat out blood from the internal bleeding. Just when they thought they could take a breather, the ground beneath them sank as the mountain crumbled.

“Elder Meng Kuo! The mountain is collapsing! We have to move them away from here now!!” Meng Wei yelled.

They were anxious about the clan members’ safety compared to their safety since they needed the young ones to manage the clan and to pass on the bloodline. Without them, the clan would decline for real!

Meng Kuo glared at the crater where Yang Chen was in. Because of the explosion, the crater was filled up, but Meng Kuo didn’t have time to check on Yang Chen with his divine sense. Instead, he waved his sleeves, prepared to lift the clan members into the air.

To their dismay, this wasn’t the end!

Another wave of missiles came down from the sky!

“Damn you, Yang Chen!! I’ll kill you!!”

Meng Kuo bellowed, but he was out of wits. Having witnessed the fearsome power of the missiles, Meng Kuo didn’t dare to take on the missiles with their bodies.

The elders reformed another barrier to take on the missiles.

They knew fully that even if their bodies were refined with True Fire or Kui Water, they still couldn’t withstand the power of the missiles!

At this moment, they envied Yang Chen’s body. It was the dream body for cultivators!

Some of the Meng clan members had fainted from fear. Zhang Ling and Meng Zhexin were filled with regret. Why did they cross this Satan?!

The explosions went on and the elders protected the clan members whilst transferring to a safer spot.

A total of 40 missiles landed in the same area.

They turned the mountains into a land of craters!

Most of the clan members had suffered injuries when they arrived at a safer spot. Some were coughing out blood from the impact and some who failed to move into the barrier in time were burned to ashes.

As for the core members of the clan, such as Meng Kaiyuan, they were still alive, but their appearances were a mess. To them, it was a humiliation.

At this moment, they felt shamed, indignant at being toyed as fools!

The elders were exhausted from using True Yuan to defend against the missiles. It practically drained their True Yuan.



After confirming that there were no more missiles directed towards them, Meng Kuo let out a breath in relief, but in the next second, he lifted his head in anger.

“Yang Chen... where is that bastard?!” Meng Kuo’s eyes were red with fury. His black robe was filled with debris as he stood on the mountaintop to look for Yang Chen.

But Yang Chen was nowhere to be seen.

“Elder, can he be exploded into pieces?” Meng Wei asked.

Meng Kaiyuan and Meng Que were crestfallen. Wouldn’t Meng Yue be dead, too?

Meng Kuo balled up his fists whilst shaking his head.

“No... he planned all this, so I’m sure he prepared an escape route. Even if he was bombed, his body would still be intact.”

Meng Kaiyuan wasn’t sure how to react. Meng Yue would live if Yang Chen was still alive, but him being alive meant that this was not yet over.

How did he bury so many explosives on this mountain without them knowing, and where did he even get the missiles?

Was the border protection there for show? How did he manage to fire the missiles?!

Plenty of areas in Zhonghai heard the commotion, and it also alerted the military zone in Jiangnan.

In less than half an hour, news about Psycho Yang bombing the Meng clan with dozens of missiles were spread to the political leaders, and it shocked them!