

## Chapter 1401 Ghost

The sea was raging as the cool draught of air whipped over the waves, bringing up a chilly and briny taste of the sea.

If one were to take a hard sniff, they might catch a hint of smoke.

On the calm yet raging sea, a giant beast was seen floating on it.

It was more than a hundred meters long and as it sailed closer to view, an iron submarine was revealed.

Standing on top of the deck of the submarine was an Asian woman. Her busty figure was wrapped in a tight black leather, with her silky black hair tied into a long ponytail.

Standing next to her was a Caucasian man who was dressed in a Navy uniform.

He was looking to the west side with a relaxed smile.

A troop of soldiers stood behind them. They were all dressed in Navy uniforms but there were no insignia or patches on their uniforms. Instead, a striking and terrifying skull logo was sketched across their chest with silver lines.

The Caucasian man noticed her worry, and he smiled, speaking with a British accent, "Madam Hannya, you don't need to worry. We still have plenty of time. It'll take at least thirty minutes for the Jiangnan Navy to catch up with us."

Hannya was expressionless.

"Colonel Brewster, I don't care about the Navy. All I care about is His Majesty Pluto's safety."

The Caucasian man was Brewster, grandson of Makedon. He changed little from when he was in The Forgotten Realms, other than gaining some weight.

Now that he was reinstated as the colonel, Brewster lost some humor and became more reserved.

"Madam Hannya, you buried the explosives with Jounin of the Yamata Sect. I'm sure you're well aware of the power of those explosives. It won't be a threat to His Majesty Pluto. As for the missiles, His Majesty Pluto requested this himself, so I'm sure he's aware of the consequences. He wouldn't do anything that will bring him harm," replied Brewster.

Hannya lowered her gaze for a second before turning around to look at the soldiers.

Other than the nuclear submarine they were on, there were also two more frigates and one destroyer.

They were all equipped with the latest equipment. Some modifications were even made, thus they were more advanced than combat ships from the United States Navy and Russian Navy!

Hundreds of trained soldiers were under Brewster's command, and they had fired dozens of Tomahawks to the coordinates sent by Yang Chen!

Once the commands were carried out, the frigates and the destroyer sailed to the international waters, whereas the nuclear submarine remained here, waiting for Yang Chen's arrival.

Hannya couldn't fathom the current situation. How did Yang Chen form such an advanced fleet? How did he even bring them into China with no one knowing?!

This couldn't be done with just money. He would need potent power and influence to achieve this.

It would be easy to ambush the States with these combat ships because they wouldn't be able to track this fleet until it was too late!

If Yang Chen hadn't let her take part in this mission, she wouldn't have known about Yang Chen's powers.

"Colonel, can you tell me the name of your fleet? I've never heard of a large-scale mercenary group like this." Hannya couldn't suppress her curiosity.

Brewster narrowed his eyes and smiled. "Madam Hannya, I can tell you this because you're one of us...but I have to correct something. This isn't my fleet. It's His Majesty Pluto's fleet. I'm just the commander of 'Ghost Fleet'. His Majesty Pluto appointed me because of my father-in-law Sauron. We're not a mercenary group as we're established according to the standards of a regular navy. Other than participating in combat for His Majesty, we also defend the territories. This is just one of the units, as we don't intend to trouble the local government."

Hannya widened her eyes in disbelief. Just one of the units?

She hadn't been working for Yang Chen for a long time and although she had been in contact with other subordinates, the things that she knew were still the tip of an iceberg.

Unbeknownst to her, Yang Chen took over the forces left behind by the former Pluto so he spent little effort to build his force. Or else it would've taken him years to expand his force worldwide.

It took some time for Hannya to recover from her admiration towards Yang Chen and when she did; she sensed something odd in the sea by using the sharp senses of a Jinnin!

"Someone's coming... it's His Majesty Pluto!" Hannya looked at the sea surface in surprise.

She wouldn't call Yang Chen master in front of outsiders.

Brewster noticed it too, and he let out a sigh of relief. It worried him at first when he couldn't search for Yang Chen's mobile phone signal.

Yang Chen was moving rapidly in the sea while lifting Meng Yue in the air single-handedly.

His clothes were badly tattered and it was embarrassing that he had to swim to the submarine.

During the fight with Meng Kuo, he could've escaped using the laws of space but it wouldn't be effective. Not only could Meng Kuo block his way, he would also leave a trace. Besides, with Meng Yue with him, Yang Chen wasn't fully sure he could escape swiftly.

Hence, he was forced to use the passage made by the Torpedoes.

It wasn't an arduous task, as he was good at swimming. With Meng Yue's cultivation level, it made things easy for him.

As for the elders, they were busy transferring the clan members to safer areas whilst defending against the missiles. None of them even noticed Yang Chen's departure.

Yang Chen was annoyed that his mobile phone burst from the immense force but fortunately for him, he memorized the coordinates.

After swimming at a constantly fast speed for some time, Yang Chen finally arrived at the submarine. He handed Meng Yue to Hannya and climbed onto the deck.

"Your Majesty Pluto, Chief Commander of the Ghost Fleet, Brewster reports!" Brewster saluted.

Yang Chen was pulling seaweed off his body and he spat out salty water before waving his hands at Brewster, "Alright, Brewster. Leave out the salutes and move the submarine to the international waters before the navy comes after us."

"Yes, sir! Please step into the submarine!"

Yang Chen nodded and told Hannya, "Hannya, watch over this woman. She has internal energy, so feed her something to incapacitate her. Don't kill her. I still need to interrogate her."

Hannya nodded, and she looked at Meng Yue who was lying in her arms. Although her wet hair covered most of her face, Hannya could still tell that she was a beautiful woman, and this discovery made Hannya squint her eyes.

Once they entered the submarine, the submarine dived into the sea and moved towards the international waters.

Yang Chen walked into the command center, leaving behind a trail of footprints. He was digging into his ear while listening to Brewster's combat reports.

"Your Majesty Pluto, we've dispatched the third unit of the Ghost Fleet according to your command. Other than this Virginia-class nuclear submarine, there are two Bazán-class frigates and one Arleigh Burke-class destroyer. Your yacht, Erebus, is at international waters and with our current speed, we should leave China's territorial sea in thirty minutes."

"This carrier battle group is just right. Oh yeah, how many missiles did you fire?" Yang Chen asked.

"A total of forty-seven Tomahawks," Brewster answered immediately.

Yang Chen paused in his tracks, raising his eyebrows as he asked, "How much does a Tomahawk cost?"

"The production cost is 600 thousand, and we bought it at around 700 thousand dollars. Why are you asking this?"

"What?! 700 hundred thousand dollars?!" Yang Chen raised his voice out of frustration. "Why did you fire so many missiles? You could've just fired the missiles in smaller batches! You fired four rounds, and that's over 30 million dollars?! I thought your grandfather is good with numbers?! How did he raise a spendthrift like you?!"

Brewster felt he was wronged, but he didn't dare to refute. He was the one who asked him to cover all areas, and he mentioned nothing about saving money.

Yang Chen had a heartache from all the money that was spent. He may be rich but he had many mouths to feed. Besides, those missiles couldn't kill those bastards. It was a waste of money.

Yang Chen wanted to groan, reminded of the group of masters in the Meng clan. He had to interrogate Meng Yue when she woke up to get things straight.

Thirty minutes passed and the Ghost Fleet unit came together. Together, they gathered around a brightly lit yacht with four floors. It was around 200 meters long with a white appearance. This luxurious yacht was Erebos, one of Yang Chen's toys.

## Chapter 1402

### Summoning

After the nuclear submarine surfaced, the surrounding destroyer and two frigates gradually moved closer to the front and sides of the Erebos, forming an escort formation.

Although it was a starry night, on the deck of the warship, the soldiers of the Ghost Fleet, under the leadership of the officers, stood upright in the face of the fierce sea breeze, watching Yang Chen board the ship in the distance.

Standing on the deck of the submarine, Yang Chen waved to the soldiers and expressed satisfaction toward their actions.

When there were tens of meters left from the Erebos, Yang Chen was too lazy to wait. He jumped directly in a sprint, and after tracing an arc in the air, he landed on the deck of the yacht.

It cost Yang Chen nearly 400 million euros to build this luxury yacht, which was secretly built by the German company BlohmVoss.

The company once helped the Russian oligarch Abramovich to build the luxury yacht Eclipse, which is considered the world's number one, but in fact, Yang Chen's Erebos was the largest, he just didn't want to disclose it to the outside world, not to mention no media dared to report on it.

Due to a lack of a permanent home, such a mobile castle on the sea was what he needed.

Ever since Seventeen left him, he hadn't boarded this yacht till now, because there were too many memories of the two on it. Stepping onto this yacht again, he felt much less resistance in his heart.

Perhaps it was because he learned that Seventeen had truly left, or because as he matured, he felt nostalgic rather than sorrow.

Hannya took Meng Yue, who was still in a coma and aboard the ship after Yang Chen. As for Brewster, he boarded the Arleigh Burke-class destroyer and continued to lead the fleet.

On the yacht, all crew members in neat blue uniforms were mostly experienced middle-aged sailors, as well as some elderly maids.

These people didn't look eye-catching, and the one who led them to greet Yang Chen was an old chef with white-faced sideburns and a curly mustache, wearing a chef's hat.

“Your Majesty Pluto, I’m so happy to be back on the Erebus, we old guys miss you very much,” the chef said with a smile.

“Old Fanny, you still have plenty of time before you meet God, you look great,” Yang Chen smiled and patted Fanny on the shoulder. This was also his confidant who had known him for many years, and he was also a good friend of Ron.

Fanny smiled and said, “Thanks to you, life on the yacht is very comfortable, and I’ll stop at the port from time to time to purchase some supplies, the rest are just leisurely.”

Yang Chen nodded and looked at the other crew members on the boat. They all look pretty well, it seemed that these old guys were not too bored after all.

“Is this Sheryl?” Yang Chen asked curiously when he saw a woman who looked like she was in her fifties and whose eyes were squinted as she smiled.

Sheryl smiled shyly, “Your Majesty Pluto, don’t you know me?”

“Not in that way,” Yang Chen couldn’t help but chuckle, “You look a little different in the figure, but fortunately, I recognize your little eyes.”

The rest of the crew laughed kindly. Sheryl had been too comfortable for the past two years and she went out of shape, but the woman in her 50s didn’t bother much.

Yang Chen pointed to Hannya next to him and said: “She is Hannya, the leader of the Yamata Sect, and she’ll be staying on the boat these days. Sheryl, arrange a luxurious single room for her. In addition, the woman she is holding is the hostage I took, and you should know how to manage it.”

Sheryl and the others nodded. It was not the first time that they had taken care of hostages and prisoners, so they were very knowledgeable. As for whether Hannya was the leader of the Yamata Sect was not within their concern.

Hannya, who had been observing the entire yacht since she stepped on, after seeing these old guys, she panted a little. She smelled a hint of danger from these seemingly amiable middle-aged and elderly men and women.

This made Hannya even more cautious as her experiences told her that the people around Yang Chen would never look so simple.

Yang Chen turned around and said to Hannya at this time “Give some medicine to keep Meng Yue from moving, then pass her to Sheryl. You have been busy these two days, and the task has been completed well, rest early tonight.”

Hannya nodded and said docilely, “Yes, master, do you need my accompaniment tonight?”

Yang Chen was about to enter the cabin and was stunned by Hannya’s question. Her expression seemed as if it was meant by default, and she wasn’t shy at all.

Yang Chen had no choice but to laugh helplessly, “Nope, don’t think too much about it.”

“Alright...” Hannya replied obediently again, somewhat resentful.

Yang Chen's body was still drenched and stuck with seaweed and sea salt. He didn't bother about other things and ran to his prestigious bedroom, planning to take a hot bath, and lie down until dawn.

As for tonight's disturbance, the shock to Huaxia, and the consequences, was none of his concern for now.

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At the same time, outside the Yang family compound in Beijing.

A black BMW 7 Series with two military jeeps stopped outside the gate.

With the car door opened, Li Moshen, wearing a military uniform, looking meticulous, took his son Li Yunpeng and several confidants of the security bureau and quickly walked into the compound.

Li Moshen's expression was a little ugly, and his subordinates all had an anxious look. If it weren't for the troubles of such a big night, they wouldn't need to come over to the Yang's Residence right after work.

Entering the guest hall, the lights were brightly lit.

At this time daily, Yang Gongming would've been asleep already, but he was now woken up by a call from the Jiangnan Military Region, and when he received a call from Li Moshen who was about to rush over, he had to get up and come out.

Yang Pojun on the other hand heard the movement in the house and followed him to the living room. After learning about the incident from his father, he almost fell to the ground!

"Old Yang," after Li Moshen entered the house, he took a seat and asked without taking a sip of tea, "Do you know about this?"

Yang Gongming felt a little absurd, and smiled, "Old Li, you should know that I've been putting things aside for quite some time. Plus, you know that kid well, when will he even mention it before doing anything?"

Li Moshen slapped his thigh and clenched his teeth with anger, "What the hell is he even thinking!? Isn't he provoking the Chinese Army by doing all these?! Infiltrating our territorial waters like a boss, and bombing them with missiles for four rounds!? If this spreads to the rest of the world, China will be ashamed!"

"I'd say you're thinking too much about this matter," Yang Gongming said leisurely, "This kid has many things hidden behind him, I'm afraid other countries don't know where his fleet is. Even if they knew, they wouldn't spread it out openly, because after all, those are highly confidential military power. Let alone making the people panic, it's not a good idea to provoke that kid anyway."

Li Moshen nodded in agreement. The other countries most probably wouldn't risk their assets to provoke Yang Chen, even he could deeply feel the madness in him.

Thinking of this, Li Moshen didn't know to laugh or cry and sighed bitterly, "How did that kid do it!? His ships entered our waters, but the navy at Jiangnan did not receive a signal, and the escape route was unable to be detected. How creepy! As far as I know, even the U.S. military doesn't have that technical skills!"

Yang Gongming laughed and said, "This matter should be viewed in a good direction. Such good technology has not been snatched by other countries, doesn't it allow our armies to move one step forward?"

Li Moshen's eyes brightened. That's why he came to the old man in the middle of the night to have a chat, why didn't he think about this!

Since Yang Chen's fleet could sneak into our waters quietly, with such strong technology, if he were to equip it for the China Navy, They could easily surpass Russia and the States!

But as soon as he thought of something else, Li Moshen became depressed again, "I guess it's fine to say it, I'm afraid you would have guessed it. I asked for instructions from No.1 before, and I planned to let Yang Chen make a fuss with the Meng family and kill their arrogance over the years to restrain them. No.1 also agreed with my opinion that they should cut off some of their outstretched claws. However, I didn't expect Yang Chen to be so ruthless and went up to that extent. He burned the Meng family's ancestral shrine directly, and I heard that some of their family treasures were also robbed, which involved the non-secular power of the Meng family. This was not within the scope of our expectations... But fortunately, the Meng family invited some masters, otherwise, half of the family descendants will be gone and the world would be in chaos!"

"Even if the Meng family didn't suffer any deaths, they won't let it go easily this time. It was originally a banquet for the grand sect, but 'Liu Bang' gave them a feast. Not to mention suffering the loss of assets, it was such an embarrassing act. This little kid is good at cultivating and battling but when it comes to this kind of thing, he is still not mature enough," Yang Gongming smiled bitterly, "I've mentioned it to him earlier, but in the end, he still did something like that. It seems that it will take time for him to preside over this family."

Li Moshen sighed, "I don't know what No.1 thinks about it anymore. Now that the Meng family is the victim, it is unreasonable to touch them again. Provoking the forces behind the Meng family is not in the national interest. Yang Chen's actions even allowed them to debate for themselves."

Just as the two old men were talking, Li Yunpeng at the back received a message and his expression changed slightly. He then walked forward and said, "Father, a notice just came, Chief No.1 asked you to meet him immediately."

Almost at the same time, Yang Gongming's guard came to him, holding a mobile phone to report, "Marshal, Chief No.1 wants you to go to Southern Zhonghai..."

## **Chapter 1403**

### **Proper Guidance Needed**

At the same time that the Yang family and the Li family received the message from the No.1 chief, Ning Guangyao, as the Premier, also received this message and rushed to Southern Zhonghai.

The black Audi A8 was driving in the middle of the night in Beijing City, and the lights outside the window were dazzling.

Ning Guangyao was sitting in the back seat, thinking about the points involved in the upcoming conversation, but a phone call interrupted his thinking.

Only a handful of important people could get through his private phone. He took it out and glanced at it. With a smirk at the corner of his mouth, he picked up the call.

“Old Meng, how are you calling me at this time? Shouldn’t you be resting now? Your Meng family was shocked this time.”

It was Meng Kaiyuan who called!

“Premier Ning, don’t make fun of the old man now. Our Meng family descendants are all bold and strong, there ain’t no scumbags here. As for the reason for my call, does Premier Ning still want to hide it from the old man?”

“Of course not,” Ning Guangyao said, “The Meng family has all sorts of methods, you must know that Chief No. 1 asked me to participate in the emergency meeting.”

Meng Kaiyuan was quite complacent. “Premier Ning, the cooperation between the Ning family and my Meng family over the years has become increasingly stable. The red envelopes and gifts that should be given have not decreased at all. At this critical juncture, Premier Ning should be aware of what to do.”

“Rest assured, Old Meng,” Ning Guangyao said in a relieved tone, “You probably knew that Yang Chen had crossed the line of China this time. He sent an army to blow off the land of our country and humiliated our forces. No matter how much the Yang family is concerned, Chief No. 1 will not sit idly by. The Meng Family has the advantage currently, so don’t worry about it, Old Meng.”

“Hehe,” Meng Kaiyuan sneered, “Premier Ning, don’t think that this old man didn’t know that your daughter Lin Ruoxi was Yang Chen’s legal wife. Although recently it was said that they fought, the relationship would still be there. I suppose Yang Chen also had a close relationship with you, the old man is overly sensitive and I am afraid of being backstabbed.”

Ning Guangyao coldly snorted, “Rest assured Boss Meng, that kid treated my daughter badly, and I was about to take this opportunity to lecture him, why would I favor him?”

“That’ll be best,” Meng Kaiyuan sneered, “You and I are on the same boat, no matter how bad the Meng family is, there are still ancestors blessing us. For the sake of Premier Ning, please do your best in this matter, otherwise... we can’t get along well.”

Ning Guangyao showed an irritating grin and there was a hint of resentment in his eyes, but he still spoke calmly, “Definitely, please be at ease Old Meng.”

After hanging up the phone, Ning Guangyao flung the phone fiercely and cursed, “Old fool..... how dare you to threaten me, do you think that I’ll be afraid of you... hmph!”

The car entered Southern Zhonghai not long after.

Under the gaze of a large number of black-clothed military guards, Ning Guangyao entered the Southern Zhonghai Emergency Meeting Room alone.

The lighting was dim and the meeting room was filled with soothing incense, along with the neatly arranged antique tables and chairs.



In the meeting room, Yang Gongming and Li Moshen, both in military uniforms, sat there firmly from the beginning.

Only the three Patriarchs and Chief No.1 were involved in this meeting, the other so-called high-ranking officials were not required to be here.

"You two came early," Ning Guangyao said hello with a smile, and took a seat calmly after adjusting his suit.

"Premier Ning has a lot of valuable personnel, we two old men are idle, obviously we can travel as we wish," Li Moshen laughed and said.

Although there were a lot of issues in each other's hearts, they still look harmonious on the surface.

After a few chats, the door of the meeting room opened again. Two elite bodyguards with stern faces like steel entered first, nodding their heads to ask the chief to enter.

The three people present also stood up with solemn expressions, holding their breath, even the most qualified Yang Gongming did not dare to neglect.

Soon, a middle-aged man wearing a white suit, a black-gray round-neck sweater, and black trousers, and a somewhat plump figure walked in with a gentle smile.

The man was slightly bald, but he covered it up with his greasy hair. His earlobes were round, his nose was high, his crescent eyes squinted and he looked a little silly.

No matter how you look at it, this middle-aged man with a beer belly and walking slowly was no different from a small company owner who goes home from work to take out the trash on the street.

However, Yang Gongming and the other three people bowed their heads in unison and shouted in salute, "Greetings chief."

The middle-aged man showed a kind smile, which gave a warm feeling to the rest.

He waved his hand and motioned for the three to sit down.

"Come sit down. I haven't seen you for a while and Old Yang, you are still so polite."

"I should be," Yang Gongming said with a smile.

Chief No.1 sat down with a smile, and the three of them followed.

"How is Marshall Yang's health lately? You look good," No.1 asked kindly.

"Thank you for your concern chief, the old man has been well," Yang Gongming said.

"The old marshal is a treasure of the national army, your health is a great blessing for the country, I am very pleased," No.1 grinned and asked, "How's your family?"

That being said, all three of them muttered in their hearts, "Damn, that escalated quickly."

Yang Gongming paused slightly this time before replying, "Except for one unscrupulous descendant, everything else is good."

No.1 looked a little confused, "Oh? Why would you say so?"

Yang Gongming smiled bitterly, "Chief, you probably knew what happened to my grandson, that's why you called me here. Why would you even bother to ask further?"

No.1 looked stunned, "Oh, hehe... Old Yang, you've misunderstood me. Your grandson, Yang Chen, indeed has done something violent and I want to talk to you. But I am asking about your family, family affairs and the state should be separated, no? Your grandson is patriotic and loyal to the country in my view, it just takes time to teach the young guy, right?"

Ning Guangyao and Li Moshen both listened with their ears upright. No.1's words were considered to be very lenient toward Yang Gongming. He didn't directly expose the matter but instead euphemistically brought out his dissatisfaction with Yang Chen. However, by the end of the day, the character of this matter would greatly depend on whether one was 'patriotic and loyal to the country'.

Yang Gongming naturally responded in agreement and was very grateful.

"Since it is mentioned, I might as well ask the opinions of the other two present here," No.1 turned to look at Ning Guangyao again, and said, "I heard that the cause of this conflict was that Yang Chen had a dispute with the Meng family? The Meng family's ancestral hall was destroyed and their baby was stolen, Premier Ning, do you know?"

"Chief, I have heard a little bit. I have been busy with work recently and haven't paid too much attention to this matter. After all, it is not my own business," Ning Guangyao was implicit.

"You have worked hard too, but do pay more attention as I hope to hear opinions," No.1 said.

Ning Guangyao groaned slightly before saying, "I think Yang Chen's approach is indeed a little too much. This is detrimental to the reputation of our army and it shows that he doesn't take his mother country seriously. If this continues, he may think that the world's great power will allow him to do whatever he wishes and the worst is yet to happen. I think we should still deal with it impartially and teach him some lessons. One is to provide justice to the Meng family as they have done a lot for the public in recent years. They have donated money to the disaster-stricken areas, and the Huazhong industry has also been the top among the rest, this shows a manifestation of patriotism and love for the people. Secondly, some of the forces that Yang Chen has developed abroad are ultimately mobs. In the future, they may cause hidden dangers worldwide. Besides, Yang Chen is a member of the Yang family and a member of China. In case of an accident, China will not be able to escape, and the influence won't be good to the other nations."

No.1 nodded, "I guess that's reasonable, but what kind of punishments are you anticipating, Premier Ning?"

"This... Guangyao dare not simply say, the chief shall decide," Ning Guangyao immediately passed the ball back to him. One was that it would be hard to say, and it would also mean an opposition against the Yang family, which wasn't worthy.

"Hey, you..." No.1 smiled indifferently, then looked at Li Moshen, and said, "Minister Li, what do you think?"

Li Moshen said with a solemn expression, "Chief, previously when I came to see you, I'd mentioned the Meng family's practice of planting their contacts in the political arena through unconscionable means in recent years. With their profound background, they are already quite triumphant and tend to cross the lines. In my perspective, Yang Chen is at fault, but if it isn't because of the Meng family's arrogance, things won't end up like this. Therefore, if it is really necessary to punish, both sides should be punished together, and both sides will be responsible for what they've done."

This meant that he wouldn't be siding either of them.

In fact, since No. 1 had not issued an order to stop Yang Chen, it was already obvious that he did have dissatisfaction toward the Meng Family. At this moment, Li Moshen was just helping the chief to mention it.

No.1 cast a satisfied look. Li Moshen's words guided him well, he then thought about it for a while, and said, "The Meng family's influence in China cannot be underestimated. Although it is now a country under the rule of law, stepping too far is not worth the loss. Yang Chen's power abroad is indeed a headache as well. If it is not handled well, it may lead to international retaliatory behavior, which is also dangerous. Moreover, he is no longer in China, and it's not good for us to send people to the public waters. I suppose it's not appropriate to use ordinary punishing methods for this matter. Taking into account the interests of our Chinese people, it is better to get in touch with the Meng family, Yang Chen, so that both parties can resolve this peacefully and contribute to the country. What do you three think?"

No.1's eyes were filled with a gentle smile, but a faint, irresistible force made the three of them understand that this was already a decision.

Naturally, the three of them did not dare to have any objections. In other words, the Chief was only doing superficial work by talking to them and he had already made his decision long ago.

### **Chapter 1404 Go To Hell**

Dawn has arrived and the morning sun rose upon the waters on the east.

Somewhere on the public waters, in a single room inside the Erebus yacht, Meng Yue, who had awakened, looked at everything around her with hatred.

She couldn't remember what happened afterward last night. The only thing she knew was that she got knocked out after the explosion, but there was no doubt that Yang Chen brought her here. That being said, the family had lost the battle against Yang Chen once again.

As for her, she had probably become the hostage!

Her mobile phone was no longer there, and she couldn't even contact her family.

She didn't dare to go out hastily, because it was an endless sea out there, and there was even a frigate sailing side by side of the yacht. At that point, she already knew that it was almost impossible to escape.

The door was pushed open, and a white woman in a water blue maid costume walked in. She looked like she was in her fifties and had many wrinkles on her face.

"Miss Meng, you are awake. Welcome to Erebus, I am Sheryl, who is in charge of your meals."

Chubby Sheryl smiled kindly, she pushed the breakfast cart to the table and put the exquisite western breakfast on the table.

Meng Yue asked in English, "This is Yang Chen's site?"

Sheryl replied without evasiveness, "His Majesty Pluto's Chinese name is indeed Yang Chen."

"He asked you to take care of me?" Meng Yue looked at the breakfast which didn't look like it was for hostages.

Sheryl smiled and said, "Don't panic, the crew has no idea about what happened between Miss Meng and His Majesty Pluto, our only job is to serve the guests on the yacht. Since His Majesty Pluto did not give special instructions other than letting you stay on the boat, all of us will treat you as a guest."

Meng Yue wouldn't believe that the stubborn and overbearing man would have any kindness. When she first woke up, she realized that she was taking some muscles in her body. Waiting for sour and weak drugs.

Fortunately, her internal strength was still above average. After more than half an hour of detoxification, she had already restored her combating ability.

Perhaps, there might be some other toxins in this breakfast for the sake of making her obedient.

Meng Yue looked at Sheryl's chubby figure, she seemed to be quite insensitive and not defensive at all. A cold light flashed through Meng Yue's beautiful eyes and she came up with a plan.

"Sheryl, what good food did you bring to me?" Meng Yue showed a gentle smile and walked to Sheryl.

"Oh, I think you will like it. There is apple pie and toast made by our chef Old Fanny..."

Halfway through her speech, Sheryl's neck tightened as she was being grabbed by Meng Yue!

An expensive silver dinner knife was picked up right after and placed right by Sheryl's throat!

"Don't move! Get me out of here or I will slit your throat!" Meng Yue was excited in her heart as she had completed the first step of her escape plan by catching a hostage.

Sheryl showed a look of helplessness, yet she didn't panic.

"Miss Meng, why are you doing this? This is the Erebus, you can't escape," Sheryl felt a little regretful.

"Don't sputter nonsense to me! Get me out! I want to get my phone back, and order someone to send me back to China's territorial waters!" Meng Yue's incision was even tighter against Sheryl's skin.

Sheryl sighed slightly, "My child, you will regret this..."

That being said, Sheryl's elbow hit backward like a cannonball and shook Meng Yue's hand which was holding the knife!

Meng Yue only felt a violent pain in her arm, and before she could react, she was brought down by a hook on her foot!

Sheryl's fat body turned into a nuclear-powered super-fighting mecha in an instant!

Meng Yue exclaimed. Sheryl actually sat on her waist and used her fat body, pressing her on the carpet!

She patted her hands and glanced at Meng Yue, who was crying shamefully under her buttocks and smiled, "Before I forget, Miss Meng, all of us on the Erebus have retired from ZERO. Although we are all old bones, it is still possible to deal with an ordinary martial arts learner."

"You...you are an assassin!?" Meng Yue lost her voice for a while.

"Those days were over, I am now just a maid on this yacht," Sheryl smiled kindly.

Wearing a red and pink cherry blossom patterned kimono, the beautiful Hannya walked in from outside the door.

Looking at Meng Yue on the ground indifferently, Hannya said with disdain, "Who do you think you are to be able to escape from here? Everyone here once occupied the top fifty seats in the global assassin list, how wishful thinking of you."

Last night, Hannya had keenly noticed that the people on this ship were not as simple as they look. After asking Old Fanny, she knew that these maids were secretly very skilled.

Meng Yue had the desire to die right now. Who would have thought that a famous assassin from the underground world would be willing to come here to be a servant!?

"China has a saying that suits you very well, you'll rather choose the hard way when there's a better option. I shall show you the consequences of trying to escape," After Hannya bowed respectfully to Sheryl, she grabbed Meng Yue!

Under the strength of Hannya, Meng Yue could not resist and was detained to death.

Seeing Hannya taking Meng Yue away, Sheryl shook her head helplessly and drew a cross on her chest to mourn for the child.

On the wide deck outside the yacht, Yang Chen was holding the mobile phone that the Old Fanny brought him to contact Liu Mingyu in China.

"My dear Mingyu, listen to me, your parents will be fine. I'm about to settle accounts with the old men in the Meng family. Their direct granddaughter is in my hands, so they won't dare to hurt your parents... Don't be impulsive, you won't be able to save your parents if you go, you will only mess things up, so listen to me okay? Didn't you and Qianni just quit your job? I'll send someone to take you to the Mediterranean, okay? Rose and Ning'er are also there...Hey, you, don't look like you are about to cry..."

Liu Mingyu received a message from Yang Chen early in the morning and was exceptionally worried. After all, her biological parents were taken and she couldn't return home either. On the other hand, Yang Chen was hiding overseas which made her feel as if half of the sky was about to collapse.

Yang Chen tried to persuade her for quite some time and finally managed to let the woman calm down. After letting him promise that there would be no accidents, she then accepted the suggestion to go to the Mediterranean for a temporary "vacation".

As for how to bring the two girls over, it was nothing difficult for Yang Chen. Besides, sending a private jet didn't take much effort.

After the call, Yang Chen glanced at Meng Yue who was staring at him stubbornly, and asked Hannya, "What's wrong with her?"

"Master, she wants to take Ms. Sheryl as a hostage and run away," Hannya said truthfully.

Yang Chen was just being angry at that moment, he had to run to the public waters to avoid the circumstances and didn't dare to go back all because of that old man of the Meng Family!

Now that he couldn't use his cultivation base and he couldn't touch the old one, but this young lady dared to come and threaten to escape!?

Seeing Meng Yue's reluctant appearance on that enchanting and beautiful face, Yang Chen sneered a few times and said, "Why did the Meng family suddenly change their attitude and want you to marry me? You'd better answer me obediently as I'm not in a good mood right now."

"Bah! You are in a bad mood? Your lady here is worse! Yang Chen, what kind of a man are you to attack me secretly!? Do you feel more righteous to take a woman as a hostage? I suppose you are nothing more than that then... Let me tell you this, kill me if you dare! I am waiting for Liu Qingshan and his wife to be buried with me!" Meng Yue mocked.

Yang Chen's face sank, this woman was bull-tempered indeed. If this was a woman he liked, it would be arrogance; but this was his enemy, how bold and courageous of her!

With a stride forward, Yang Chen grabbed Meng Yue and turned the woman around one hundred and eighty degrees!

Meng Yue's legs were held upside down by Yang Chen, and her body was hung up. She tried to attack his legs with the palm of her fist, but he relentlessly kicked her chest!

"Ah!"

Meng Yue cried out in pain, and two of the ribs in her chest were broken. The pain made her cry aggrievedly!

Since young, she was the royal lady that was flattered and served by many people. But now, there was a man that was so unscrupulous and kicked her casually as if she was nothing!?

"Yang Chen, you shall go to hell!!" Meng Yue couldn't wait to eat this man!

"Whatever you say," Yang Chen walked to the front of the yacht as if grabbing a little chicken. He dropped a rope from the side, and fell into the sea, with one end tied to the hull.

Meng Yue felt two bursts of aching pain on her slender legs. Who would've known that it was caused by a few scratches Yang Chen made with his bare nails. Not long after, her scarlet blood started flowing out!

"You!!"

Without waiting for Meng Yue to say anything, Yang Chen let go and threw her into the sea!

"Splash!"

The seawater was as cold as ice and gave her body chills. Although she had internal energy protection, even her gums were trembling from the cold!

The sluggish woman couldn't think much at all, and subconsciously grabbed the rope that fell from the yacht.

Since the yacht was not moving, she didn't have to struggle to grab it.

But the wound on her calf was still bleeding. As soon as the sea salt touched her wounds, it was extremely painful. Meng Yue trembled and looked up at Yang Chen with bitterness.

"What are you trying to do!?" An ominous premonition chilled Meng Yue.

Yang Chen said indifferently, "It's nothing, it's just that you, a hostage, are rather misbehaved. I think it's better to send some good buddies on the sea to look after you. It's more reliable..."

Good buddies?

Meng Yue was not stupid. Feeling the constant pain of the wound on her leg and the flow of blood, she couldn't help but a chilling thought arises spontaneously!

"There are sharks here!!?" Meng Yue exclaimed.

Yang Chen shrugged, stretched out his hand to motion Hannya to come over, and said, "Watch her, if she wants to climb up, she must answer the question I just asked, and promise me to kowtow to admit her mistake, otherwise you shall just kick her down."

Hannya felt inexplicably joyful, and quickly agreed, "Yes, master."

Yang Chen didn't care anymore and walked straight back into the cabin. He hadn't had time to eat breakfast. The breakfast that Old Fanny prepared especially had to be finished.

Meng Yue, who was holding the life-saving rope in the sea, was pale, but she would rather die than kowtow to Yang Chen. This was a matter of the dignity of the children of the Meng family!

If she was shot and killed, she would not be afraid, but when she thought of being bitten by a group of sharks, chills ran through her spine and it was even harder to accept it!

Hannya stood on the bow of the ship, looking at her coldly, with some expectations.

Meng Yue raised her head and tempted Hannya, "You and I are both women, why do you want to work for the devil? He is just using you to help him. Why don't you help me escape and our Meng Family will not treat you poorly!?"

Hannya had no expression on her face, and her eyes were completely filled with disdain. If Yang Chen hadn't stopped Hannya, she would have killed the woman because of her disrespect to her master.

Meng Yue realized that she seemed unconvinced at all, and was anxious. She was thinking of a way to get out, but suddenly, she saw that blue-black dorsal fin appearing on the far sea!

Chapter 1405

Fish Maw

Sharks were known for their sensitivity towards blood. There were a large number of great blue sharks in this sea area, and Yang Chen was well aware of this.

This kind of shark would be deadly to any ordinary person, but Meng Yue, who had good internal energy and had been trained in martial arts would probably be able to resist for a while.

Meng Yue's breathing was extremely rapid and seeing a great blue shark approaching herself, she hurriedly grabbed the rope and climbed up a few steps.

The shark was very interested in her bloody ankle, and went straight above the surface of the waters, opening its bloody basin-like mouth to the white and tender calf!

Meng Yue didn't care about the fear in her heart, she kicked the shark's nose and a muffled noise came through. At least she didn't lose any part of herself!

Meng Yue's wet hair was already stuck to her pale cheeks as she sobbed in embarrassment. She had no idea why she had to suffer such mental and physical torture!

With the increasing number of sharks, there had been seven or eight of them continuously jumping up under the water trying to bite her.

She dared not let go of the rope and continuously kicked these sharks, which also caused her to be physically and mentally exhausted.

Seeing more and more sharks coming against her, she didn't bother anymore and frantically tried to climb onto the boat along the ropes!

Hannya who was guarding there obviously wouldn't let her succeed. The leader of the Yamata Sect was looking at her happily, hoping that this woman would be eaten by those sharks.

Before Meng Yue managed to reach the railing, Hannya kicked her chest once again!

"Ahh!!"

Meng Yue initially had two broken ribs at the same spot and was in great pain. Now that she got heavily injured once again, she couldn't bear the pain anymore and fell into the sea!

The group of sharks saw the delicious food unexpectedly falling into the sea herself, and rushed over frantically!

Meng Yue instinctively used the remaining internal energy, slapped and kicked the sharks in the sea continuously. Surprisingly, she hit two sharks to death, and the scarlet blood dispersed and stained the waters!

Seeing that their companions were dead, several sharks immediately opened their mouths and began to devour the corpses of the sharks that recently died. This gave Meng Yue a chance to breathe, and once again grabbed the rope and hung up in the air.

"Your skills are not bad, but you seem to be quite exhausted," Hannya said in a cold voice without any expression.



Meng Yue discovered that this woman was also a complete devil! She wanted to see her get bloody eaten and decomposed by the sharks after being drained of her energy!

As a child of the Meng family, she was not afraid of death, but she couldn't accept that her beautiful carcass would be bitten into bloody flesh by a group of creatures in the sea. Just imagine her internal organs flying around and being devoured by them!

The thought of this made her shiver, coupled with the hunger and cold, the stench of seawater, and the pain of the broken ribs in her chest, it gave a mental breakdown!

Meng Yue let out a hysterical cry, "Let me go up! I'll speak!!"

"You still have to confess and kowtow to my master, can you do it? Young lady of the Meng family?" Hannya said in sarcasm as she was actually reluctant for this woman to surrender.

Meng Yue didn't bother anymore, she needed to survive. She was already aware that Yang Chen didn't treat her as a person at all, let alone being the young lady of the Meng Family!

"I'm willing... I'm willing... let me go up, hurry..." Meng Yue was already weak, continuously wrestling with the sharks had exhausted her strength.

Hannya snorted coldly, pulled the rope up, and threw Meng Yue onto the deck, and gave her a heavy shake once again!

The bones of Meng Yue's whole body were about to collapse, and the dress on her body was torn and rotten due to the battle with the sharks, leaving only some residue on her chest and neckline.

Her ivory white skin was covered with bright red scars around her entire body. Only a black-red bra and a pair of sexy underwear of the same style were left.

If you exclude her embarrassment and bloodstains at the moment, it was as if a jade-like body was lying on the deck, what scenery.

Knowing that she was temporarily safe, tears started streaming down, and she never wanted to go into the sea again. The group of sharks made her feel as if she was dead more than a hundred times, and every second was long and dreadful!

After all, she used to be a pampered eldest lady in the family. Even if she was resourceful and intelligent in the business world and the gang, surviving the test of life and death was never easy.

"What is it? Have you finally decided to kowtow and admit your mistake to me?" Yang Chen took a white towel and wiped his mouth after eating, and walked to the deck leisurely.

The muscles of Meng Yue's whole body were sore and feeble, and her pair of originally charming eyes staring blankly at Yang Chen at this moment, as if she was already numb.

Yang Chen glanced at the woman's body exposed in the air with interest. Her body was indeed amazing, what a valuable asset.

"My master is asking you something!" Hannya kicked Meng Yue's thigh without mercy.

Meng Yue screamed and rolled on the deck a few times, gritted her teeth and cried.

“Didn’t your Meng Family keep telling me to kneel and kowtow? Today, I shall let you taste your own medicine. I’ll count to three and if you don’t do it, I’ll proceed to throw you to feed the sharks again,” That being said, he started to count, “One...two...”

“No!”

Meng Yue squeezed out her remaining strength and turned over with a pale face and knelt down toward Yang Chen with unwillingness.

It was as if her bones were being broken in pieces, amid difficulties, Meng Yue bent over and knocked her forehead heavily on the deck.

“I’m sorry... I was wrong... I was wrong...”

Meng Yue felt that her dignity was like a tile surviving the drastic weather, peeling off layer by layer, drifting away with the sea breeze, and could never be found again.

“Do you know why you are wrong?”

Yang Chen walked to the woman, stepped right in front of the woman’s head, and asked condescendingly.

Meng Yue sobbed, “We...we shouldn’t deceive you...”

“It seems that you still don’t understand,” Yang Chen stretched out his hand and pointed to the group of sharks in the sea that were still not willing to go away, and said, “Do you know what’s the biggest difference between sharks compared to other fishes?”

Meng Yue looked up and shook her head unknowingly.

“They don’t have fish maw,” Yang Chen said.

“Fish maw?” Meng Yue became more puzzled and confused, not knowing what Yang Chen meant.

Yang Chen said firmly, “Yes, sharks have no fish maw. From the moment they are born, to survive and not sink under the sea, they must constantly use their bodies to sway without stopping. Sharks have never stopped fighting for their own lives from the moment they were born. Therefore, whoever can survive is the strongest in the sea. I am like a shark, I understand that I’ll have to rely on myself to fight, gain and kill, no family or other forms of power can override me. And you, huh, you are just a group of people who rely on the shadow of your ancestors and act arrogantly in front of the people. You are all foolish idiots sitting behind the walls thinking that you are better than everyone else. You may accidentally suppress me for the time being, but you cannot defeat me! Because I am the king!”

Meng Yue showed an ugly expression and complex emotions flashed through her eyes and she was startled.

Hannya on the side looked at the man she was following with passion, but she didn’t dare to express too much.

After a long silence, Yang Chen asked again, “Why do you want to marry me suddenly? Tell me the truth and you’ll be safe for now.”

The last line of defense had collapsed in her mind. Perhaps she realized that she could not defeat the man in front of her or maybe she had chosen to surrender.

“It’s because of the pressure from Chief No.1.”

“No.1?” Yang Chen frowned, “What do you mean?”

Meng Yue wiped the seawater and tears on her face and said with her chapped lips, “I am not too sure about the details, but our Meng family has spies in the central government, so we can get to the core decision fast. Because of this conflict between you and our Meng family, Chief No. 1 met with the patriarch of the Li family. He has the idea to use you to suppress the development of our Meng family. Otherwise, Jiang Xiaobai would not dare to let you deal with us in such a way. The power behind Chief No.1 is not our Meng family’s ability to contend. That’s why grandpa plans to let you marry me. In this way, they can let the Yang family and you be on the same line as us, at the same time resolving the family treasure issue. The most important thing is that if you become a part of us, Chief No.1 will no longer have any thoughts of disposing of the Meng family. No.1 is the person who considers the overall situation of the country the most. He will not have personal emotional factors. He will only contribute to the stability of the country and the people and consider safety.”

Chapter 1406

Kill That Animal!

“No.1 is intelligent and skilled, but your Meng Family seemed to be more resourceful than him to be able to steal information from him?”

Meng Yue was afraid that Yang Chen wouldn’t believe her, but she didn’t know what to say so she could only debate, “There aren’t any secrets in the political industry. Every long-lasting family has its techniques to acquire information. I am not the patriarch of the family yet so I have no idea how we got all these, but I have no reason to lie to you.”

Yang Chen had believed most of her words, thinking about it carefully, he seemed to have been used as a weapon. Now that this was clarified, he had gained more knowledge about that Chief No. 1.

A man who seemed to be kind and nice on TV was actually a murderer behind the scenes.

Of course, the Li Family had played a part in this. Although Li Dun had a good relationship with himself, when it comes to these matters, he would probably choose the country’s benefit first.

Yang Chen had suffered such trouble and he didn’t know what to say at that point. He paced back and forth for a while, and said with sharp eyes, “Now that you are in my hands, tell your family to let my father and mother-in-law go, then I’ll send you back.”

A slight movement flashed through her eyes, she didn’t want to stay on the ship for even one second.

“You give me the tool to contact and I will tell my grandfather.”

Hannya threw a mobile phone at her. This mobile phone was specially made by Jane, and the level of science and technology in any country couldn’t be monitored.

...

Zhonghai, in a private manor that covered an extremely large area bought by the Meng family.

Many of the core figures of the Meng family had already arrived in the manor, including some of the patriarchs of the Meng family's collateral families, who had all been summoned.

The four elders, Meng Kuo, Meng Tian, Meng Wei, and Meng Qi, sat high in the top positions. They just listened silently from the side and didn't bother to discuss anything with these younger generations.

Down there, Meng Kaiyuan and dozens of representatives of collateral tribes, as well as the main senior level of the Southern China Gang, were discussing how to deal with this crisis.

Yang Chen could unexpectedly break through the defenses of the Chinese Navy and attack the Tomahawk missiles to the location of the Meng family. If it weren't for Meng Kuo and other elders' presence, the Meng family would have no leader at this time!

Yang Chen's vicious and powerful methods made the Meng family shudder!

However, what made the Meng family worry even more was that if the dispute between him and the family was not resolved, Chief No.1 wouldn't let this go easily.

Over the years, the Meng family had continued to secretly expand their contacts and teamed up with the Ning family. Whether in business or politics, they had gradually penetrated many corners.

Chief No. 1 didn't care before, because if he touched them it would greatly hurt the country's vitality.

But this time was different. With Yang Chen, a factor of instability as a pawn, Chief No. 1 was likely to push the boat along the way. In fact, it would require a lot of effort to pressure Yang Chen, as well as to suppress the Meng Family. The easiest way was just to see whoever would provide a greater benefit to the country after being vanished and that would be their target.

"Yang Chen is nowhere to be found now, none of us here is safe. Who knows when he will pop out again?" A sideline patriarch said.

"I don't think that he'll be daring enough to come back. There are several elders here and he is not their opponent at all. This time he had angered the upper management. As long as he returns to China, No.1 will catch him. Otherwise, wouldn't China lose their reputation?"

Bai He, the master of the White Horse Hall, shook his head and said, "Not necessarily. Even if No.1 wants to arrest Yang Chen, he must be waiting for him to fight with our Southern China Gang until the max. By that time, even if Yang Chen is arrested, our hard work for years would also be ruined!"

"In my view, let's go and arrest everyone around Yang Chen! Doesn't he have a daughter in Zhonghai? If she is caught, he won't be daring to oppose us again!"

"Are you nuts!?" Zhang Xian, the new master of the Golden Jade Hall scolded, "Originally, the Yang Family didn't take any action this time because they said Yang Chen's grievances are not related to the family. But if Yang Chen's daughter was taken, wouldn't it be implicated in the Yang family's bloodline inheritance? When the time comes, the soldiers of the Jiangnan Military Region will encircle us directly, and even if they didn't hurt our foundation, we'll still suffer a certain amount of loss."

“Correct, it’s better to not touch the people around him and No.1 is the most unhappy when it comes to disturbing the people. Liu Qingshan and his wife were caught because he was not a good person, so they left them alone. Some of Yang Chen’s women were individuals with status. I heard that two of the more ordinary ones have left the country this morning. We do not know what other means he has planted in the country. If we provoke him too quickly, he might send assassins to kill our people, wouldn’t it be worth the candle?”

That being said, the rest also felt that it wasn’t a good idea as well. After all, the Meng family’s roots were luxuriant, and they had so many relatives. They were still in the bright spot, it was easy to be caught by Yang Chen.

Meng Kaiyuan listened to their opinions here and there and got even more annoyed. What was depressing now was that even Yang Chen couldn’t be found anywhere. The kid’s fleet was coming and going without a trace, and there was no radar to be detected.

God knows where they could be in the vast ocean?

“Boss! It’s a call from the eldest lady!”

A guard came up with Meng Kaiyuan’s cell phone.

“What!? Yue’Er!?”

All the Meng family members regained their energy. Did Meng Yue manage to escape?

“Quickly track this phone signal!” Bai He reacted immediately and ordered the Southern China Gang technicians who were connected to the Internet not far away.

Meng Kaiyuan trembled slightly, took the phone, and asked gently, “Is this Yue’Er? It’s grandpa.”

Meng Yue breathed a sigh of relief, it seemed that her grandpa was fine. She immediately said, “Grandpa, I’m on Yang Chen’s yacht now. He said that as long as we let Liu Qingshan and his wife go, he would let me go back.”

“Oh?” Meng Kaiyuan frowned, “Yue’Er, wait for a while. I’m having a meeting with your uncles. I’ll discuss with them.”

Her heart sank as she heard these words, but was also full of sourness and helplessness.

The elders in ordinary families who knew that they could exchange hostages after their child was kidnapped would never hesitate to do so, what kind of discussion was needed at that point?

But the children of the Meng family couldn’t choose your life or death.

However, thinking about how her grandpa loved her the most in the family, Meng Yue firmly believed that he would agree to exchange the hostages to get her back.

After Meng Kaiyuan talked about Meng Yue’s situation, everyone at the scene was silent for a while. Most of them were not very optimistic about the current deal, would Yang Chen just let it go so easily?

After a long time, one of the Hall Protectors, Meng Qi, who had been sitting there, said, "That kid Yang Chen is cunning and vicious. Yesterday, he said that he went to the meeting alone, but he placed missiles and explosives there and waited for us to jump into the fire pit. I'll not believe his words."

These words were also the thoughts of many members of the gang. But, why couldn't they think of who was the one who invited Yang Chen to the banquet?

Seeing everyone's expression, Meng Kaiyuan kept quiet for a moment. Although he was unwilling, it was impossible to go against everyone's meaning, not to mention the elders had objected to the idea.

"Father! Yue'Er's contribution to the Southern China Gang is not insignificant!" Meng Que couldn't help it. This biological father cared about his daughter the most.

"Huh! Meng Que, you have to take care of the overall situation. Now the card that we can use to control Yang Chen is Liu Qingshan and his wife. If we let them go, Yang Chen can frantically retaliate secretly and we won't be able to find him. What should we do by then!?" A member of the Meng family rebuked.

Meng Que's face was flushed and slowly turned pale, he then kept quiet instead.

Meng Kaiyuan sighed deeply, and said to Meng Yue who had been waiting on the phone, "I'm sorry, Yue'Er...it's not that grandpa..."

"I get it, grandpa... Needless to say..." Meng Yue's voice trembled slightly, but she still smiled reluctantly, "I'm fine now, don't worry about me, I believe grandpa can save me back..."

The phone was hung up right after, and it seemed that Yang Chen was shouting and cursing next to her.

Meng Kaiyuan's heart ached, after all, she was the granddaughter he watched since birth, how could he not understand her sadness?

"Idiot! Did you find the location of the signal!?" Meng Kaiyuan shouted at the group of technicians.

A man in charge of the technical team got up and said in a cold sweat, "Boss, the other party's technology is too advanced, and we can't pinpoint it accurately. We can only...we can only roughly know that it is on the public waters in the east."

"Public waters? That's like the entire Pacific Ocean, are you f\*\*king kidding me!?" Meng Que also got up and yelled.

Suddenly, Meng Kuo, who had been silent, stood up, and glanced across the people below like a torch, and said, "Knowing that it's in the east is enough. Meng Tian, Meng Wei, you two will go to the sea with me to find the evil animal and kill him!"

Chapter 1407

What's So Much About The Gods?

Meng Tian and Meng Wei were shocked when they heard this.

"Elder Meng Kuo, if it's out of China's territorial waters, then it would violate the 'Treaty of the Gods'."

“Hmph! Isn’t that kid also known as Majesty Pluto, but what can he do? And the gods? They are just a group of people who want to get fame and I suppose they ain’t any better. If there are strong ones among them, can’t the three of us run back to China?”

Although Meng Tian and Meng Wei were slightly startled in their hearts, they couldn’t lose their dignity in front of these Meng family descendants at this moment so they nodded in agreement.

None of them had experienced the battle between the gods and the ancient Chinese cultivators so they didn’t know much about the gods, and they didn’t think too deeply.

In a blink of an eye, the three elders flew out and disappeared toward the sky at the east.

The leaders of the Southern China Gang were dumbfounded as the elders had always been a god-like existence in their eyes. Unfortunately, except for those in the family who were considered rare and precious that could be specially trained, most of the descendants of the Meng family couldn’t reach their standards. If it weren’t for this family crisis, these elders would not have appeared.

...

Erebos, above the deck.

Yang Chen’s ears were sensitive, and he heard what Meng Kaiyuan said on the phone.

This old guy didn’t even want his granddaughter and had to hold onto Liu Qingshan and his wife, how frustrating!

He was waiting to give Liu Mingyu an answer!

“Damn you woman, are you really your father’s biological daughter?! Are you not known as the leader of the younger generation of the Meng family!? How the heck does he not even want you back?!” Yang Chen pointed at Meng Yue and couldn’t help yelling.

Meng Yue kept her head down since she answered the phone as if a layer of ice was being wrapped around her delicate heart and ruthlessly shattered, with fiery blood pouring out.

She didn’t know how she felt at the moment, it was like a kitten that was loved and hugged in the arms of her owner that got simply abandoned in the gloomy and dark alley because her owner was busy with work.

The warm family affection she felt in her memories seemed to be illusory, as fragile as soap bubbles that could dissipate in the air with just a slight touch.

Hearing Yang Chen’s angry curses, Meng Yue finally couldn’t help but raise her head. Her pair of crying eyes were slightly reddened and swollen. She stretched out her hand and shouted with her mouth open, trying to catch Yang Chen who was pointing at her and was about to bite him!

Yang Chen was stunned. Why did this woman suddenly stretch out her teeth and claws like a lunatic, and seemed like she wanted to bite him?

“Are you mad?!”

Obviously, Yang Chen wouldn't let her catch him. He pushed her forehead hard making her roll over and fall immediately!

Falling on the icy cold deck, Meng Yue cried even more sadly. There seemed to be nothing else for her to be nostalgic about this world. She hated why she was born into such a family and why she fell into the hands of such a rough man.

Hannya looked at her contemptuously, and uttered a Japanese phrase, "Cowardly woman."

Although Meng Yue didn't understand Japanese, she also knew that Hannya despised her, but there was nothing better to be bothered about at the moment. She lost her self-esteem, family affection, freedom, and there seemed to be nothing left in the world for her.

A layer of lifelessness appeared in Meng Yue's eyes, and she was in deep sorrow.

Yang Chen could naturally see that this woman was just a waste of time but he had no pity toward her. Given that he felt no affection for her despite her beautiful appearance since the beginning, why would he even care?

Yang Chen took his cell phone and dialed a number, "Makedon, have you done your work?" Yang Chen asked.

The head of the agent was very proud, "Your Majesty Pluto, although I am not young anymore, I have not reached the extent that I am unable to do anything. Everything was done long ago."

"Very well, send the things you found to the family immediately, you know what I mean."

"Hehe, understood. That... Your Majesty, is my grandson Brewster okay?" Makedon cautiously asked.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, "Not bad, Brewster is doing things quite reliably."

"In this case, I suppose I am good to go. Your Majesty Pluto, just educate him as you wish if anything goes wrong," Makedon felt quite settled. After all, he was aging, if his grandson could always serve as the commander in chief of the Ghost Fleet, then there was nothing to worry about.

He knew very well the power of this fleet. It was carefully crafted by Jane. It seemed to be no different from the weapons of other navies, but the internal equipment was completely trans-era.

Yang Chen probably guessed what Makedon was thinking. Although the Ghost Fleet was the strongest naval force under his own hands, it was all in the past. Now that he knew, restoring his cultivation base, and seeking a higher level of cultivation would be more powerful to him. Other than that, it wasn't important.

Makedon had worked for himself for a long time, and it was not unreasonable for his grandson to command this fleet all the time.

Looking at Meng Yue on the deck that was already lying motionless, Yang Chen frowned and said to Hannya, "Bring her back and keep her alive. Putting her on the deck like a corpse affects my mood."

Hannya felt that it would be better to throw her down to feed the sharks, but still carried Meng Yue and went into the cabin obediently.



Yang Chen looked at the time and estimated that it would not be long before the Meng family call arrived. He then found a lounge chair on the deck, called for a cocktail, and started sunbathing.

But just as he took a sip of the rich fermented wine, there was a huge sense of oppression in the sky, and three black figures appeared!

Yang Chen's heart was awe-inspiring, he got up and looked at the three old men, thinking he had underestimated them!

The three elders, Meng Kuo, Meng Tian, and Meng Wei, were here!

"Huh, it seems like you didn't run far enough! Bastard, do you really think you can't be found just because you escaped from China!?" Meng Kuo sneered playfully.

Facing the glares of three eyes, Yang Chen couldn't help his palms from sweating. Do they by all means really want to force him to use his cultivation!?

"Don't you know that you violated the Treaty of Gods!?" Yang Chen frowned.

"So what about the gods!? How are you and those accomplices worth being referred to as gods!?" Mengkuo laughed wildly, "How courageous of you! You are just a little beast who can only be immobilized under my sword! Today I shall have your bloodshed!"

That being said, the yellow light in Meng Kuo's hand flickered, and the great Qianjun Sword appeared again.

"Elder Meng Kuo, Meng Yue is still in his hands," Meng Tian reminded him.

"Huh, she's just a woman from the younger generation, not even a stunning seed that can be raised, just let her be. If she's still alive when I smash this ship, then it's also her good fortune!" Meng Kuo said indifferently.

Although Meng Tian and Meng Wei felt that he was a little cold-blooded, they also knew that Meng Kuo was really mad at Yang Chen, and he was greatly embarrassed last night.

As for Meng Yue's cultivation, her cultivation appears to be pretty promising, but in their view, there would be no hope for her to enter the Soul Forming Stage, so her death wouldn't make them stagger.

At this time, Hannya flew to the deck like a shadow, and saw the three old men in black robes in mid-air, then asked sternly, "Your Majesty Pluto, do you want to kill them with tracking missiles?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "It's useless. Tell everyone to stay in the cabin and don't come out."

Yang Chen knew that there was no such group of Meng family members who needed to be protected. Besides, these three cultivators who were in the Tribulation Passing Stage could easily avoid the missiles, and even if they blew up, it wouldn't hurt them.

"Unseal!"

Yang Chen still didn't dare to use his cultivation base, so he could only use his mental power and the space laws to rise into the air!

“Oh, are you thinking of resisting? Well then, I shall play with you as you wish!”

Meng Kuo signaled Meng Tian and Meng Wei to move away. He pointed his sword at Yang Chen, and a huge Kui Water Stage True Yuan began to quickly condense.

Although it was above the sea, the earth element spiritual aura could still be obtained. With the gathering of the spiritual aura, the long sword began to rattle, like a beast that was about to trample on the enemy.

However, Yang Chen didn't perform any attacks but urged two parallel spaces, and created a line, pushing his yacht and the warships on both sides of the front and back a few nautical miles away!

Above the blue sea, a movie-like scene was screened as the yacht under Yang Chen appeared several nautical miles away in the blink of an eye, while the seawater collided irregularly, creating turbulence.

In this way, even if the battle starts, the True Yuan would not easily spread to destroy the ship.

“How pathetic! Your subordinates won't be able to escape once you die!” In Meng Kuo's opinion, Yang Chen was just doing extra useless work.

“Take this!”

The Qianjun sword slashed down magnificently, and the majestic and heavy True Yuan had already caused the seawater under Yang Chen into a depression of hundreds of meters.

Yang Chen transported dozens of layers of parallel space. The top of the arc became a shield, trying to resist, but it was still quickly shattered into pieces by surprise!

The cultivator in the Kui Water Stage was too strong, so the parallel space could no longer be blocked, and the penetrating power was so full that it was directly crushed!

Yang Chen dodged the sword with an awkward speed, and moved towards Meng Kuo's body in an instant!

Even if there was no True Yuan, Yang Chen believed that their bodies were not as tough as his own. If he could penetrate their bodies, he would be able to oppose them.

“Dream on!”

A True Yuan shield stretched out instantly, and at the same time a layer of muddy mist-like body aroused around Meng Kuo's body.

Yang Chen felt that his space laws were stagnant, as though he was trapped in the mud, making it difficult to move!

### **Chapter 1408: Chop Him Till Death!**

“Did you think that by relying solely on the space laws and other tricks with brute force, you can beat the old man's exquisite Chinese spells? This ‘Sand Sinking Spell’ was taken from ancient Taoism, and it is exactly against your space laws. Is your body feeling as if you are being drenched by True Yuan and are unable to move?”

Meng Kuo smiled triumphantly, watching Yang Chen struggling in the air, and was extremely proud.

Yang Chen was irritated. If he had his original cultivation base, with Heaven and Earth Energy, the adhesion of the earth element could be broken in an instant as the opponent was only in the Kui Water stage. Sadly, his own space laws' fundamentals were too weak, and was unable to resist these True Yuan.

Meng Kuo gave a cunning laugh and raised the sword in his hand. This time, the heavy blade slashed straight at Yang Chen's body, which was unavoidable!

Relying on his brute force, Yang Chen leaned sideways but he was still chopped on the shoulder by the sword!

"Bang!"

The sword slashing on Yang Chen's shoulder was as if it had been slicing on a tough piece of metal; the True Yuan flowed violently and shone vibrantly.

As if being thunderstruck, Yang Chen's body fell straight into the sea like a human-shaped cannonball.

"Boom!!"

A towering spray of water appeared on the sea, and Yang Chen felt a strong pain in his shoulder, and his body rushed straight into the sea for hundreds of meters before decelerating.

Given the depth of the sea, ordinary people would have long been unable to endure such pressure without any special equipment or armor. However, Yang Chen only felt that the muscles and veins of his shoulders were rapidly recovering.

His space laws could be used again, and after continuously transposing space, Yang Chen rushed out of the sea.

Seeing this scene, Meng Kuo and the others were a little startled. Yang Chen's body recovered!?

It was obvious that his body had been chopped into pieces by the Qianjun Sword, but only in the blink of an eye, only his shirt was torn and his body that was exposed in the air didn't seem to have suffered any injuries at all!

"I see that you can endure it huh? However, do you think this old man can't kill you? I shall chop you off as I please! We'll see how you can recover after I chop off your head!"

Meng Kuo waved the Qianjun Sword and rushed to Yang Chen again. He constantly performed the Sand Sinking Spell, like a sandstorm tornado moving rapidly in the air, as long as Yang Chen got enveloped in it, he would have difficulties in moving.

Yang Chen tried to dodge using the Space Laws, but because of the scattering True Yuan, the parallel space around him was completely disrupted, and he was completely unable to move freely.

Continuously evading, in exchange, the earth element True Yuan kept on sticking onto him and he got controlled by Meng Kuo.

Fortunately, Meng Kuo's Qianjun Sword was only a mid-rank magic weapon, and it was not based on sharpness, instead, it relied on calmness and weight. If it was a top-grade magic weapon with extreme sharpness, then Yang Chen wouldn't be able to withstand it a few times.

Amidst a piece of earth-yellow True Yuan, Yang Chen's chest, back, legs, and even the vicinity of the dangerous neck were all attacked!

The sword brought up the bloodline flying around Yang Chen's body. Up in the air, Yang Chen was like a fish being slaughtered, constantly tumbling.

"I'll chop you to death!!!"

Meng Kuo was too lazy to use any special spells to enhance the power of the knife. Yang Chen's space laws had been completely shattered, and he was controlled by his spells, without any ability to resist.

He was just annoyed that Yang Chen always used small movements to prevent him from attacking the most deadly positions.

And every time Yang Chen was cut through a wound, no matter how deep it was, he could quickly recover.

This made him extremely annoyed, but he could also perceive that with his blood loss level, Yang Chen's vitality was gradually weakening. As long as he chopped more than a hundred times in this way, Yang Chen would still die because of excessive blood loss.

As long as there was no cultivation base and no spiritual aura from heaven and earth being introduced, then Yang Chen was nothing more than a powerful human body.

Meng Tian and Meng Wei on the side were a little dumbfounded when they saw that Yang Chen was still able to persist even under the weight of Meng Kuo's tyrannical slashing.

They had no choice but to admire Yang Chen's vitality. Then again, he would collapse sooner or later.

Yang Chen had long forgotten what pain was. He kept avoiding and taking in attacks, but no matter how much blood was flowing, he tried to get close to Meng Kuo.

Clenching his teeth, Yang Chen kept quiet and continued fighting. As long as he could resist, he would not choose to use his cultivation base, because then he would lose to the Chaos! He might not even be able to transform back into himself!

In the distance, whether Hannya on the yacht or the commanders on the three other ships, they all watched this scene with naked eyes or telescopes.

Hannya's eyes were flushed with anger when she saw that Yang Chen was being slashed violently by the black robe old man. She wanted to go up and help, but she didn't know how to fly into the air.

She knew that her strength was inferior to an ant at this moment, but she couldn't bear to sit back and watch.

"Captain Fanny! Why don't you launch a missile!? His Majesty Pluto will die if he is attacked like this!" Hannya shouted anxiously.

Old Fanny frowned and said solemnly, "Lady Hannya, the purpose of His Majesty Pluto sending us away is for us to avoid getting into the fight, our attacks will only make him difficult."

"But..."

"We must believe in the choice of His Majesty Pluto!" Old Fanny raised his voice.

In midair, Meng Kuo was shaking with anger when he noticed that Yang Chen was trying to approach him and attack him.

"Naughty animal! We shall see how long you can survive!" Mengkuo roared, "Qianjun Lightning Slash!"

The long sword carried an electric current, although it was just the power of an ordinary thunder, its extremely high temperature and destructive power still made it extraordinary.

The long sword entwined with electric current slashed on Yang Chen's chest once again, and at the same time it brought a cut and a half-foot-long scar, it scorched Yang Chen's muscle and skin!

"Ah!"

Yang Chen couldn't help but let out a scream, and his body was hit into the sea again, rolling up a huge wave.

"Elder, this kid is about to die. Why don't the three of us attack him together and smash him into pieces? Let us brothers play a part too!" Meng Tian stepped forward and said with a sneer.

Meng Kuo's face was gloomy, he glanced at the two, nodded, and said, "Alright, you were so stricken by him last night, I shall let you two stab him a few times later on."

Meng Tian and Meng Wei were both in joy, they summoned their flying swords, both of which were inferior magic weapons, but it was more than enough to deal with Yang Chen right now.

"When this kid dies, we shall retrieve our Meng Family treasure, and then all his subordinates will be wiped out. With that, our mundane affairs of standing out this time will be almost over," Meng Kuo was extremely triumphant.

During the conversation, Yang Chen in the sea had recovered from his physical wounds and floated up again.

It was impossible to escape at this moment. Not only would it be difficult, but he also can't abandon his subordinates and old friends.

But to defeat these three cultivators of the Tribulation Passing Stage, Yang Chen felt that it was impossible to not use his cultivation base. Was he really going to risk his life by trying to use his cultivation?

His body was getting weaker and weaker. If it weren't for his body's abnormality, any other cultivators in the Tribulation Passing Stage would have died dozens of times but he would probably start to lose consciousness if he took in a few more attacks.

Yang Chen was a little upset. He was too careless and should've let the ship go deeper into the Pacific Ocean. They were currently too near to China, the nearest god, Poseidon, was in Hawaii. He probably

had already noticed the fight here, but perhaps he was concerned about the cultivators in China, and there was nothing related to him, that's why he didn't appear.

Yang Chen had indeed guessed most of it correctly. The use of the space laws would naturally alarm other gods, but they were aware of Yang Chen's abilities. Besides, they wouldn't know the fact that he couldn't use his cultivation base.

Naturally, if there was a battle that Yang Chen couldn't handle, it would be no use for them to go, let alone being around China, there would still be no need to cause disputes.

When Yang Chen smiled bitterly at the thought of having no choice but to use his cultivation, the two brothers Meng Tian and Meng Wei had already used their swords and pierced toward him from both sides!

Yang Chen couldn't raise his speed at all at this moment, shrouded by the True Yuan of the three people, the space laws moved extremely slowly.

Seeing that two more bloody wounds were to be drawn again, the two flying swords suddenly turned back tens of meters away from Yang Chen in an extremely distorted manner!

As if hitting the reflecting wall, the two flying swords stabbed toward Meng Tian and Meng Wei ruthlessly!

#### **Chapter 1409: You Don't Understand**

This shocking change made Meng Tian and Meng Wei fluster, but they still reacted quickly, urging the flying sword to wind around in an arc so that they wouldn't get hurt.

Yang Chen noticed the changes in the space around him, and after a while, he suddenly realized.

"The space of mirrors?"

This was the use of extremely advanced space laws. It can reflect the enemy's attack and can be done through delicate spatial cutting and splicing.

The one who could use this space law in the current world and the one who would appear here was only...

Athena?!

Yang Chen's divine sense weakened, and it was only at this moment that he noticed that a woman in a black dress appeared floating in the sky.

A pair of bare snow feet caught the people's eyes under the sun, and as the silk black dress danced in the wind, one could vaguely see the white and slender legs inside. Above the woman's beautiful neck, the extremely beautiful appearance was still the same as before, nothing had changed.

Athena's eyes were full of arrogance. Looking at Meng Kuo and the rest below, the extremely contemptuous look drove the three of them crazy.

The three men felt as if a strong enemy had appeared. The oppression this woman gave them was incredibly powerful, how could they not have noticed anyone coming over before this!?

Yang Chen heaved a sigh of relief. Although he felt depressed and felt like relying on this goddess to survive, he couldn't bother anymore at this point. It was not the first time Athena made a move anyway. He couldn't risk being swallowed by the Chaos just because of these three men here, that would be such a shame!

It's just that why did this woman appear instead of the other gods?

Could it be because of her Prophecy Spell that she could know his current situation? Yang Chen could only assume that way.

"Who are you?!" Meng Kuo stood with the other two elders and looked at Athena in the distance.

They couldn't understand how Athena could turn the flying sword back in an instant.

"Didn't your ancestors teach you the consequences of violating the Treaty of the Gods?" Athena said indifferently and there was already murderous intent between her words.

Mengkuo and others felt chills on their backs and they didn't know why it was so unbearable.

"Are you also one of the gods?" Mengkuo tentatively asked.

Athena was too lazy to answer, and said coldly, "You are not worthy enough for me to kill you, since you have violated the treaty, just end yourselves."

Hearing this, the Meng Kuo trio began to rage no matter how cautious they were.

"Haha! Are you kidding!? You're just a woman that gets along with this bastard, do you think I will be afraid of you just because you're high on your horse?! Do you know where we're from?! If you dare to fight us, come on!!"

The long sword in Meng Kuo's hand once again condensed into a ten feet long light blade. Meng Tian and Meng Wei also pushed their flying swords towards Athena. The blinding light was caused by the radiance emitted from the massive concentration of True Yuan.

Athena suddenly ignored the three of them and looked down at Yang Chen, "Hades, you are too dull. Even if you inherit the divinity of the Old Hades, your understanding of the space laws is still too simple."

The corners of Yang Chen's mouth twitched, he felt a little aggrieved when Athena called him dull as he used to be quite confident in terms of cultivation.

"The cultivation of the Chinese practices is not the same as the comprehension of the space laws. Until now, you still don't understand what space is," Athena seemed to be able to understand everything Yang Chen thought.

Yang Chen smirked, and pointed to the Meng Kuo trio, "Sister, there is plenty of other time for you to lecture me, they are about to attack you?"

Athena snorted contemptuously, "Them? They're already dead..."

These words came out in such an arrogant way. The three of them were preparing to make a move, but they were already deemed dead?

“How frustrating! I hate fighting women, but this woman is just too much! Take this!”

Meng Kuo yelled, and he swung the long knife in his hand fiercely. Because of the massive concentration of that abundant True Yuan, it was fiercer than any of the previous stabs towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen would also avoid taking in such an attack, even if he didn't die, half of his vitality would've been gone by then. Yet, Athena stood still in the air, as if nothing had happened.

Suddenly!

The broad blade light disappeared ten meters in front of Athena!

It seemed that it had broken into another space, the blade light didn't appear in the space where Athena was present but was absorbed by another space!

Immediately afterward, Meng Kuo, Meng Tian, and Meng Wei felt that there was an endless suction under them which began to drag the three of them down!

Standing in the distance, Yang Chen could see clearly and could feel that the space where the three people were located was constantly collapsing. It was obvious that the space was constantly falling, but the three of them at the same time!

Yang Chen had never seen such a space law, it was like a black hole in the sea that could swallow anything, but in fact, the hole was constructed through countless parallel spaces.

The three of them were panicking, realizing that the situation was not good that they frantically bombarded the surrounding parallel space with their True Yuan. The True Yuan of the three of the Tribulation Passing Stage exploded at the same time, which was definitely strong.

But no matter how they tried to destroy the parallel space around them, the speed at which they fell didn't weaken at all. When they reached the surface of the sea, waterspouts began to form and the sea was raging, but after more than ten seconds, it just disappeared, and the entire sea returned to its original tranquility as though nothing had happened.

But Yang Chen discovered that the three elders of the Meng family had disappeared!?

“Ignorant cultivators. They have been swallowed by the parallel space. With their cultivation base, they cannot withstand the pressure of the space of such thickness, they're probably already crushed and scattered,” Athena spoke lightly.

Yang Chen could imagine how terrified the three men were when they fell inside that thing. This kind of method, with just one move of the space laws, she managed to kill all three of the Tribulation Passing Stage cultivators, how terrifying.

“Don't be surprised,” Athena looked back at Yang Chen and said, “Their strength is still too low compared to the truly powerful Chinese cultivators. This kind of trick was useful against them, but if their True Yuan was strong enough, this wouldn't have worked so easily.”

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, “You didn't use any power at all. Even if they were several times stronger, I'm afraid they're still not worthy to be your opponent.”



“This is the power brought by the space laws that you have never practiced much,” Athena said proudly, “Hades, your situation is in my expectation. Do you still think that your path is correct?”

“It’s just like how you have been insisting on walking your path. I also have my persistence and I will not regret it,” Yang Chen said confidently.

Athena didn’t persuade him either. Hearing Yang Chen’s words, she gave him a cold look and planned to leave.

But Yang Chen stopped her immediately, and couldn’t help asking, “I’m curious, how did your space law have such a strong attraction just now? What is the force that drags them down?”

Athena spoke with her back facing him, and sighed faintly, “As I said before, you don’t understand what space is at all... Do you really think that there is a so-called ‘force’ in this universe?”

Yang Chen was taken aback for a moment. He had no idea what this woman was talking about.

But Athena didn’t mean to say much, and in a blink of an eye, she was gone.

Yang Chen pondered for a long time but was still puzzled. Force? Isn’t that something that a physicist would study?

Yang Chen wondered if he should ask Jane about this question, maybe the woman had more ideas than himself.

No matter what, at least he managed to escape from this. The Meng family lost three elders of the Tribulation Passing Stage and they probably would not send any masters out of China to make trouble for themselves, at least not now. Yang Chen was also relieved.

Back on the yacht, Hannya and Old Fanny were all in joy, which made Yang Chen a little embarrassed. Honestly, it was Athena that helped him survive.

“Your Majesty Pluto, there’s a phone call for you from China,” Sheryl came out of the cabin at this time and took the mobile phone with Yang Chen’s private number. There were not many people who knew this number.

After Yang Chen got the news from Meng Yue, he probably guessed who was calling, and when he took it, it was as expected.

### **Chapter 1410 Cunei**

“Minister Li, you really got me in trouble this time,” Yang Chen’s tone was somewhat dissatisfied. The other party was Li Moshen. If it weren’t for Li Dun’s friendship with him, he would’ve cursed at him.

Li Moshen smiled and said, “You don’t seem to be surprised by the call I made.”

It was the old man who told you how to get through this number, wasn’t it? Things have been messy enough, just get to the point. The old man in my house has to avoid any suspicion and Chief No.1 will obviously not want to lower his status, so you are the best candidate to speak to me,” Yang Chen said.

“Since you have said so, you probably know a lot then. I shall not deny it, yes, this time we are indeed suspected of using you, but you should also admit that if you were not determined to fight the Meng family, things will not fall into this field,” Li Moshen said calmly.

Yang Chen smiled relaxedly, “Do you think I’m in a bad situation right now?”

“Aren’t you? The forces behind the Meng family are not what you can imagine. They have already dispatched three elders and that’s just the tip of the iceberg. Do you think you can return to China by yourself?” Li Moshen said jokingly.

Yang Chen secretly laughed, so you wanted to use the Meng family to suppress me huh. He deliberately expressed regret and said, “I was about to ask someone to help me tell the news to the Meng family. The three elders of the Meng family, Mengkuo and Meng Tian and Meng Wei have disappeared forever.”

“What did you say!?” Li Moshen was slightly gagged, and he kept quiet for a moment then said in disbelief, “You killed them?”

“Not me,” Yang Chen said pretentiously, “They came to the public waters to chase me, and violated the ‘Treaty of Gods’. This happened to be Athena again. Don’t you know that she’s a violent lady? She smashed the three old guys into space with a single move, and nothing was left. Tsk tsk, if I had that kind of skill, the Meng family would have been wiped out by me now!”

Li Moshen listened and couldn’t help but have a headache and said, “This is a big deal, and the Meng family will not let it go. Yang Chen, listen to my advice, if you still want to set foot on the land of China, don’t expand this matter anymore. Push the responsibility to the gods as much as possible, the Meng family is not something you can simply shake.”

“Bullshit!” Yang Chen directly rejected: “What do you mean by pushing it to the gods? Since I have accepted the divinity of the former Hades, I can’t ignore the affairs of the gods, not to mention that Athena saved me this time.”

“Why are you so dull! It’s just a matter of speech, I am not making you fall out with the gods! You used to be quite smart back then, what happened....”

“Okay! I may not be a gentleman, but I occasionally still have to talk about loyalty when I am out here,” Yang Chen felt that Christine and her brother Stern were more cordial than those old men in China.

Li Moshen sighed as if he didn’t know what to say.

“In fact, I have always wanted to know, what is the power behind the Meng family that you have been talking about?” Yang Chen asked earlier.

Li Moshen didn’t answer directly, but said mysteriously, “I am afraid that no one knows this very well except for Chief No.1, and I only know some general info. But what I can tell you is that the forces behind the Meng Family are huge enough to fight against the entire Hongmeng...”

Yang Chen nearly thought that he was hearing the wrong thing, but after returning to his senses, it seemed that only this explanation was reasonable. Why else would Hongmeng remain stagnant and neutral in this matter?

There was only one reason, Hongmeng encountered a cultivating organization that they couldn't interfere with randomly.

But if you think about it carefully, it was not difficult to understand, how could Hongmeng be able to master all casual cultivators? Was there no other casual cultivator who was dissatisfied with Hongmeng and wanted to establish a new one?

It's just that like Hongmeng, most cultivators didn't have much interest in the current world. Even if they were organized, they wouldn't show up easily.

The Meng family was probably the "bridgehead" of that organization, just like the Tang family at the time, specifically responsible for some secular things.

Li Moshen listened to Yang Chen's silence. He assumed that Yang Chen had a heart of fear. He then smiled and said, "Don't panic, since I called you, naturally I would have the idea of ??helping you."

"Help me?" Yang Chen smiled and said, "I'm afraid there are conditions."

"Obviously, there are no such things as free lunch in the world," Li Moshen said slowly, "Chief No.1 had mentioned, if you are willing to contribute to the country and return the Meng Family's spiritual treasures, he can order the Meng family to release Liu Qingshan and his wife. As for the news of the death of the three elders, we can find a way to help you settle it. You have to believe that No.1 has that ability."

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows and said, "Lin Zhiguo asked me to help him train a mad dragon unit before. Is it possible that this time he wants me to train another unit?"

"Hehe, you don't need to train any unit," Li Moshen said, "We just want to know how your fleet entered China's territorial waters silently. Also, how did you sneakily attack the Wangcheng Hotel and escape without being traced."

Yang Chen looked solemn and said without hesitation, "Impossible, the technological facilities that my fleet is equipped with are technologies capable of subverting the entire world's pattern. If they were given to China, the national defense of the other countries will be in vain. Although I don't intend to help other countries, I can't reverse the destiny of all mankind just because of my interest. This violates the "Treaty of the Gods", even so, as a god, we cannot take the initiative to participate in human wars."

"You...you stubborn little donkey, even if you give us that technology to China, we will not invade others!" Li Moshen said in depression.

"Huh, bullying the weak is the nature of human beings. Maybe you won't, but you can't guarantee that other people in power won't. If it weren't for the cultivators of China to be restrained by the gods abroad, I'm afraid there would be no so-called escaping from reality kind of life, they would've conquered the world long ago," Yang Chen sneered.

Li Moshen was annoyed and said angrily, "Well, that being said, I will see what you have that you refuse our help."

"We'll see," Yang Chen smiled confidently.

The call was hung up and Yang Chen sighed. He was not sure about the direction of the matter, but it was impossible to hand over the technology of the Ghost Fleet.

Hannya on the side was somewhat incomprehensible and said, "Your Majesty Pluto, China is your homeland, why can't you give China its technology? In fact, even if China has the latest technology, it may not threaten other international forces. After all, the United States and the European Union also have their hidden military power."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly: "Do you know why my fleet is called "Ghost"?"

Hannya shook her head. She thought it was just to meet the name of "Pluto", but now there seemed to be another reason.

Yang Chen somewhat recalled, "Back then, when I asked Sauron to help me build this fleet, to avoid the stalking of the world's major navies, he specially asked Jane to create an unprecedented set of "stealth system" for the fleet. This not only includes a series of functions such as the Aegis system of the United States, such as missile cruise and anti-missile, but also it can avoid all the detection methods in the world. This took Jane nearly half a year to make it. It was a very difficult invention for her, and its final name was 'Cunei'.

Hannya frowned for a moment and said, "This is... The artifact of Hades, the name of the invisible helmet?"

"Yes, it is the invisible helmet, Cunei. This artifact disappeared thousands of years ago. Jane named this invisible system Cunei as a retribute to it. And because of the existence of Cunei, my fleet can be unimpeded all over the world, just like ghosts that no one can see, that's why it's called the ghost fleet..."

Yang Chen laughed and said, "Jane is well aware of the destructive power that this system can bring. It can sneak attacks on any current military stronghold in the world because this technology has been leading the world in science and technology for nearly 30 years. Therefore, she wanted me to promise her that I absolutely would not give this technology to any other forces and countries... I swear to keep the promise, and I must do what I say."

Hannya showed an envious face, "Princess Jane must be very pleased that the master remembers the promise to her so clearly."

Yang Chen shrugged, for a woman who had given in so much for himself, was there any reason to forget her promise?

"However, the Meng family of China must have hated the master, and I am afraid it will be difficult to go back now," Hannya said worriedly.

Yang Chen smiled playfully, "Counting the time, the Meng family should have received my gift. Bring the phone to Meng Yue and ask her to dial another one to Meng Kaiyuan."

Meng Yue was dragged out ruthlessly again. At this moment, the woman was already blank, with a dull expression, as if she was immersed in an inextricable pain, and she looked numb.

After being slapped two consecutive slaps by Hannya, she then heard clearly what Hannya was telling her to do. There was a touch of resistance in her eyes, but she couldn't bear Hannya's means and could only make the call.

As soon as it was connected, she heard the roar of Meng Kaiyuan's anger over there!

"Beast!! Yang Chen! Are you still a human!? You are inferior to a pig and a dog!! Do you think that my Meng family will be afraid of you this way!?"

"Grandpa...It's me..." Meng Yue bit her lip and was about to cry.

When Meng Kaiyuan heard this, he gasped heavily and said, "Yue'Er? Give the phone to Yang Chen! Let him listen!!"

Meng Yue almost dropped the phone on the deck as if she was struck by lightning, she was on the verge of breaking down. Her heart seemed to have shattered into countless grains of sand.