

Chapter 201-1: Acting skills

When the dim light reached the door, it was already so weak that barely anything could be seen, and could only outline the individuals who entered.

After opening the door, Ye Zi remained calm as she stood calmly by the door. She remained silent as if she'd changed souls, and her aura was completely different.

One by one, the figures who wore various skin-tight black clothes entered through the entrance.

The black combat boots they wore were the only item that was consistent on them.

Appearing in front of Yang Chen were seven men with various expressions, there was curiosity, excitement, interest, poker face, and more, but one thing was for sure, they definitely weren't easy to deal with.

The frontmost person was a fair-skinned man with a proportionate body. His most unique characteristic was his aquiline nose, and if there was any others, it would be his gaze which Yang Chen didn't like. It was a gaze of "being in control of everything," the type that was so confident that it made others feel like they can't do anything about it.

Aquiline nose walked up reached a hand out towards Yang Chen, "Nice to meet you, my name is Broken Blade, I'm the Captain of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's Dragon Group's Team One."

Yang Chen simply shook hands with him, "Yang Chen, Yu Lei International's Public Relations."

"Why don't you use your true identity?" Broken Blade asked with a sardonic smile.

"What identity?"

"Founder of the new Zero, and inheritor of the King of Hell, Hades' ring." Broken Blade casually said, "I'm not going to mention your other identities, but you shouldn't be denying these two identities of yours, right?"

Yang Chen scratched his head, "I worked as something before, but now love another line of work. I'm now working in public relations, while those matters are all in the past, why mention them?"

"It has to be mentioned, otherwise, our talks can't continue."

"Oh... can it not continue?" Yang Chen asked while laughing.

"No can do." Broken Blade immediately rejected.

Helpless, Yang Chen said, "Then say what you want, I'm listening."

Broken Blade proudly smiled, "Since this is the first time we meet, as the Captain, let me introduce my team to you....."

The rain continued to fall, but these people had no intention of hiding from it. They stood there, watching Yang Chen continue to eat and drink where he sat.

Broken Blade introduced his team members one by one to Yang Chen.

Tsunami, a middle-aged man with gold-rimmed spectacles that had the appearance of an office worker. He's the Vice-Captain, and is mainly in-charge of technology and logistic work.

Cannon, a large man with huge sideburns. He's their strategic skirmisher, and an expert at firearms and large machines.

Bigfoot, a square-faced man who's approximately thirty. He's an expert at close combat, rearguard, and support work.

Squall, a dashing young man with a mohawk hairstyle. As his qinggong was incredible, he was an expert at chasing and close combat.

Night wolf, a tall and dark man with a gloomy expression. He's a sniper who can camouflage without any traces, and make fatal shots.

When it was Ye Zi's turn to be introduced, Broken Blade paused for a moment, and consciously said, "Leaf, you should make your own introduction to Sir Pluto."

[TL: "Ye Zi" translates to "Leaf", I didn't call her Leaf in the beginning because it'd have sounded like a code name, wouldn't it? From now on, it'll be Leaf.]

Leaf looked towards Yang Chen. Her expression showed that she wasn't at ease, but she still coldly said, "Codename, Leaf, an expert at espionage and communications."

Yang Chen smiled with a profound expression, "Your acting skills are indeed remarkable. It was only when you guys appeared outside the door did I realize that something was off. This is truly a perfect plan with perfect acting. Especially the stories Leaf said, which I still don't find fake at all. Perhaps this is what the highest level of acting is, despite knowing that it's fake, I still feel that she's real....."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Leaf bit her lip but remained silent.

"Thank you for the praise, but there's definitely more that you didn't expect, Sir Pluto." Broken Blade lips formed a slight grin, and he looked towards Night Wolf.

Night Wolf nodded, and spoke, "Do you still remember this voice?"

Yang Chen was stunned, for Night Wolf's voice was exactly the same as the large man on the train named "Black Loach!"

This discovery made Yang Chen gasp in surprise. When he looked at Night Wolf now, it was obvious that this was a man who excelled in close combat and had undergone professional training, but the appearance of Black Loach who he saw before was merely an old peasant, and a boorish man of the mountains!

Yang Chen clapped in admiration, "From what I know, the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade has two divisions, the 'Dragon Group' and 'Group of Eight.'" The Dragon Group may consist of over a hundred members, but because their individual battle prowess aren't enough, it takes over a hundred of these finest secret agents to be on equal footing with the Group of Eight. However, it now seems like the Group of Eight is lacking in many departments in comparison to the Dragon Group. At the very least, no matter how much those people in the Group of Eight disguise, they probably can't disguise to the point where I can't see through the fact that they're secret agents. Yet, you guys managed to do it."

“Being able to fool Sir Pluto’s eyes has made me very surprised as well, but this is also reasonable. After all, our team has the best of the best.”

Chapter 201-2: Acting skills

The moment Broken Blade was done speaking, the last man who hadn’t been introduced snorted.

This man’s hair was rather long, it grew over his shoulders. He had a sculpted face, well-built body, and a cross-shaped scar under his left eye.

[TL: Hmm... a shoutout to Rurouni Kenshin!?!]

“If you’re proud then be proud, what are you pretending for? I, Old Dragon despise vile people like you the most!”

Broken Blade glared at the man and said, “Sky Dragon! Don’t forget that I am the commander of this mission! Don’t challenge my limits!”

“You think I enjoy tolerating your annoying idiocy!? I, Old Dragon want to battle this Yang fellow. A few days ago, Gray Robe said that he’s stronger than me, I can’t accept that! If it wasn’t because of that, I, as a part of the Group of Eight wouldn’t give a damn about joining your Dragon Group’s mission!”

As he said that, Sky Dragon grinned towards Yang Chen, “Fellow with the surname Yang, once this mission is completed, you’ve gotta spar with me, Old Dragon. That old fogey Gray Robe insisted that you’re stronger than me, but I won’t believe that without a fight!”

“We’ll talk about that when it’s done.” Yang Chen snickered internally. So this fellow with the thunderous voice is Sky Dragon of the Group of Eight. According to the information he had, this man was a disciple of Shaolin since childhood, he practiced in Buddhist internal martial arts, and is an orthodox practitioner of Shaolin’s Dragon Claw. In terms of technique, he is considered perfect. Unless he fights someone who has twice as much power as him, they’d definitely be unable to deal with his Shaolin Dragon Claw. Amongst the Group of Eight, he is heralded to be the best in martial prowess.

However, it’s unexpected that the old man called Gray Robe who followed Lin Zhiguo, who’s Lin Ruoxi’s grandfather, was truly a member of the Group of Eight. In that case, who was Lin Zhiguo? What did it mean for Lin Ruoxi to be his granddaughter?

On the other hand, it seemed like Broken Blade had no way with dealing with Sky Dragon. He chose to ignore him, and return to smiling nefariously at Yang Chen, “Sir Pluto, so as to perform this business transaction with you, we’ve prepared this situation, we hope you do not take offense.”

Yang Chen pointed at Ma Guifang and Mo Qianni who were on the table, “If you have something to say, then say it, why drug my woman and mother-in-law?”

“This is just for insurance, I’m not a person who is all talk. It’s better to have some leverage before negotiating..... Don’t worry, this is a newly developed narcotic that could cause the victim to enter a coma after a set amount of time. It will not cause any harm to the body.....” Broken Blade slowly explained, “But of course, if the antidote isn’t given to the victim after a certain amount of time passes, then the victim might turn into a vegetable.”

Yang Chen’s gaze instantly turned chilly, he looked towards the silent Leaf, “Leaf, is what he said true?”

Leaf's body trembled, she evaded Yang Chen's gaze and said, "Captain Broken Blade's words are the truth."

"The poison was planted in the soup you brought, right?"

"That's right, I took the antidote before hand. Although we know that a drug like this would pose no threat to you, they're different. They need the antidote." Ye Zi truthfully voiced out.

As Flower Rain of the Group of Eight had witnessed the fact that Yang Chen was impervious to poison, this information was already passed down to the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade.

Hearing Leaf's explanation, Yang Chen had a grasp of the full course of events.

All of this was tailor-made for him. While it just so happened that he and Mo Qianni were heading here, and from that point, they had already fallen into the Dragon Group's plot.

On the train, Night Wolf who disguised as Black Loach acted in coordination with the fictional Ye Zi, allowing Leaf to gain Yang Chen and Mo Qianni's trust.

Coincidentally, it rained, which saved Leaf from the trouble of making any excuses to stay over at Mo Qianni's home, causing her performance to become even more spectacular.

As they were members of the Dragon Group and not ordinary secret agents, no matter how perceptive Yang Chen was, he couldn't see through the impeccable acting of Ye Zi, or that she was a spy.

This made it easy for her to poison the mushroom soup without any suspicion from Yang Chen.

If all this didn't happen, with Yang Chen's years of experience and practically instinctive perception, how can the average secret agent come this far? Even if she could trick Ma Guifang, she might not even be able to trick Mo Qianni.

Although he didn't know what the Dragon Group's actual plan was, a woman he cared about and his mother-in-law were now taken hostage. As the antidote was in their hands, he had to obediently cooperate with them.

But of course, this was all an assumption by the Dragon Group, while Yang Chen didn't intend to forcibly break out of this situation.

Although it wasn't hard for him to deal with the poison in the two women, Yang Chen didn't want to throw a wrench into his relationship with the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. From how hard they were trying to rope him in to this mission, it seemed like they really needed his help for something, so Yang Chen intended to hear it before deciding what to do next.

Seeing Yang Chen silent in contemplation, Broken Blade took it as Yang Chen feeling helpless which made him even more pleased with himself. After all, the plan was formed by him.

It doesn't matter if you're the king of hell, or the leader of Zero. When in Huaxia, you have to be servile whether you're a worm or a dragon!

Broken Blade sneered inside, but he was very calm on the surface, "I believe that you've understood your current situation, Sir Pluto. Well then, let me put it simply. I hope you could help us with accomplishing our mission."

Yang Chen slowly poured himself a cup of rice wine, sighed, and said, "Go ahead and say it."

Chapter 202-1: Vairocana Dharma Body

There was boundless mist, and the scenery was as dark as ink.

Half an hour ago, as midnight approached, a gray, armed helicopter quietly took off in the mountains. A few miles away was the location of Kunshan Village. The helicopter turned around and flew southwest, and in the dark, barely anything could be seen.

The pilot of the helicopter was the team's Vice-Captain, Tsunami, while the co-pilot was the communications expert and also the only female in the team, Leaf.

At this point, Leaf had already changed out of her peasant clothes, and was wearing black clothes. She had removed her disguise, turning from an innocent mountain girl to a beautiful and sharp-looking Dragon Group secret agent.

In the cabin behind, Yang Chen sat back on a chair, while Broken Blade who sat beside him briefed him on the mission ever since they boarded.

Behind them, the other members of the Dragon Group closed their eyes to rest, while the Group of Eight's Sky Dragon snored. He seemed unafraid of anything, it was as if even the heavens couldn't disturb his sleep.

Broken Blade's briefing was very complicated, but this fellow also occasionally inserted various cultural references in an attempt to make Yang Chen think he was very smart. Anyway, Yang Chen was still able to roughly understand why the Dragon Group painstakingly roped him into this mission.

The mission was to intercept a bunch of people who were trying to smuggle the Tibetan Buddhism's Vairocana Dharma Body out of Huaxia.

According to the Tibetan Buddhism's doctrine, the Vairocana Dharma Body holds an integral part in the people's faith, and only the teachings by Vairocana is considered orthodox. Without the golden statue which bore the power of countless living buddhas from ancient times, there would be no way for the Tibetan Buddhism followers to verify the authenticity of the Dalai Lama.

[TL: The raws say the ruler of Tibet but I'm guessing it's referring to the Dalai Lama. I do not know much about buddhism and of tibet so do correct me if you see a mistake!]

In an area where religion was emphasised, the loss of this item of faith would throw the whole region into chaos.

The importance of territory need not be explained!

However, the situation this time was extremely special, for the ones trafficking the Vairocana Dharma Body was none other than an elder in Tibetan Buddhism, the High Lama Dan Zeng!

High Lama Dan Zeng wasn't the type that taught buddhism or a traditional monk that sits in meditation to reach enlightenment. He was the inheritor of many strange Tibetan Buddhist martial arts and techniques, and he himself was a warrior monk with great achievements.

It would be fine if it was just High Lama Dan Zeng, as the Dragon Group could just intercept and surround him. They'd definitely be able to secure victory and take the Vairocana Dharma Body back.

However, this betrayal was accompanied by the four Dharmarajas who had a great relationship with High Lama Dan Zeng. They were Great Treasure, Great Vehicle, Great Wisdom, Great Compassion. They were all experts in Tantric Buddhism, had profound cultivation, and were on par with High Lama Dan Zeng.

These five powerful Tantric Buddhist monks had planned to steal the Dharma Body out of the country. If it wasn't because the Dragon Group had been keeping tabs on them and noticed their treachery, it would truly be too late to stop them!

One could say that they can't withstand the might of powerful modern weapons and heavy arms, but the Vairocana Dharma Body they possess mustn't be damaged at all! Besides, once they activate the army, this incident might blow up and be known throughout the world.

Therefore, there was no other choice than to make a sudden ambush by a small team to retrieve the Vairocana Dharma Body.

After hearing all that Broken Blade had to say, Yang Chen doubtfully asked, "These bald donkeys have nothing better to do other than eat? Why are they trying to smuggle a religious relic out of the country?"

Broken Blade snorted and said, "Tibet has always been a constant worry in Huaxia's eyes. These aren't the first evil rebels who went against the law. They are definitely thinking of a way to let Tibet break away from Huaxia, and gain autonomous power over the region. Therefore, such actions from them isn't strange at all."

"Where are they now?"

"They've already been encircled at the Dan River, and are currently hiding within an old abandoned Buddhist temple. We had fought them before, and forced them to retreat, so they will stay put for now. However, the units in the area aren't the elite special forces, so we had Abbess Yun Miao and her disciple watch them as an empty fort strategy. Due to the terrain, the enemy doesn't have any mode of transport, so there will be no problem for now, but this won't drag on for long." Said Broken Blade.

Hearing the name "Abbess Yun Miao," Yang Chen found it familiar. He pondered over this name and asked, "Is that the Abbess Yun Miao who is the oldest member of the Group of Eight?"

"That's right, looks like you do have an understanding of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's structure, Sir Pluto." Broken Blade proudly smiled.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, "Counting Abbess Yun Miao in, there's already nine of you. Don't tell me that you're still afraid of those five bald donkeys?"

"There wouldn't just be five enemies." Bigfoot who had his eyes closed suddenly interjected.

Broken Blade continued on, "Sir Pluto, do you know where they intend to smuggle the Dharma Body to?"

"Where?"

"The USA."

Yang Chen immediately understood the reason for everything now. He rubbed his head like he had a headache, "Don't tell me that the people from Blue Storm are coming."

"According to reliable intelligence from the headquarters, the USA's Blue Storm has already dispatched at least four of their secret agents to receive the monks. Right now, there has been no news as to whether they have snuck past our blockade, but if they are really here, we might not even have a way to find out. Sir Pluto should be very clear that in terms of technological advances, Blue Storm is the undisputed number one in the world. If they show up, considering the strength of Blue Storm's agents, we will have a problem despite having our core team of nine members because Leaf and Tsunami aren't battle-type operatives, so our odds of victory are miniscule." Broken Blade's tone became serious, which was rare.

Chapter 202-2: Vairocana Dharma Body

"Don't your Dragon Group have over a hundred men in strength? Why not call more of them over?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"What do you know!?" The bearded Cannon boorishly shouted, "There's only a little more than a hundred people in Dragon Group, yet we have to take into account the safety of millions of square kilometers! Discounting those who are dispatched overseas, how many can we activate in a short period of time!?"

The solemn Night Wolf said with a deep voice, "Cannon, be more respectful to Sir Pluto."

"Respect my ass! Isn't he just a guy who got fooled by us!? I really don't understand why the organization had to get this guy's help, why not just get a team of special forces instead? It'd be better to have a few more people shooting armor piercing shells instead!" Cannon said with disdain.

"Cannon, you must have lost your mind from all the explosions. Blue Storm's agents are known for being espers with high-tech firepower. If you send a team of special forces in, isn't it just feeding them some pastries?" Squall grinned.

"They're just a bunch of evil assholes, they think that altering their bodies makes them espers, but they're all just genetically modified fakes. What is there to be afraid of? When it comes to shooting guns, I, Cannon fear no one!"

The Dragon Group members began to debate over who was strong and who was weak, but Yang Chen found that lame. He turned to ask Broken Blade, "Captain Broken, you racked your brains to pull me over just to help you deal with the people from Blue Storm?"

Once they started to discuss the plan, Broken Blade proudly grinned, "I hope that you do not take offense, Sir Pluto. I had no choice, and only made plans after approval from the organization."

“Once all of this is finished, you’ll give me the antidote, right? My woman and mother-in-law are both lying on the beds at home, I’m afraid that they’ll catch a cold if left unattended.” Yang Chen said with worry.

Before he left, Yang Chen carried Mo Qianni and Ma Guifang upstairs, and placed them on the beds before locking all the door and leaving with the people of the Dragon Group.

Broken Blade nodded, “That goes without saying. Once this matter is concluded, there would absolutely be no harm done to your family, Sir Pluto.”

After the helicopter had flown for over two hours, it finally landed on a rocky valley beside a river.

At this place, there were four green army tents erected, and there were over a dozen fully-armed sentries watching the surroundings vigilantly.

Yang Chen followed the Dragon Group people off the helicopter, and entered the largest military tent. It was slightly warmer inside, and the bright light bulb inside was much brighter than the morning light.

In the tent, there were two prayer mats casually laid out, and on top of them were two women wearing taoist nun robes.

The nun who sat closest to them looked to be in her forties. She had slight wrinkles around her eyes, but still looked incredibly attractive. She had a beautiful face and eyebrows, fair skin, red lips, and a calm temperament. She ticked all the boxes of being a classical Eastern beauty.

Beside her, was another nun who also had her palms facing upwards. Her fingers were as delicate as orchids, and she wore a nun hat. Her face was like the remaining snow on a tree when spring approaches, yet also like the sole beautiful white lotus in a lotus pond. She gave off the impression of being innocent and pure, and was like the younger version of the older nun.

The older nun stood up, patted the dust off her originally clean taoist robes, and swept a lithe glance over the people who entered. Next, her gaze fixed onto Yang Chen’s face, “This is Pluto?”

The young nun also patted her taoist robes and stood up. She was approximately twenty years old, and seemed curious towards things she never seen before. Hearing her master ask a question in such a serious tone, she too looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen secretly gasped in admiration. Why did this young and old pair of nuns become nuns? One is middle-aged but attractive, while the other is young and pretty. Both of them were beautiful pieces of art! With the taoist robes covering them, they seemed all the more graceful and tempts one to sin!

The old nun noticed that Yang Chen was just staring at the two of them without replying, and fury surfaced in her eyes, “Pluto, what are you looking at?”

“Ah?” Yang Chen forced a laugh, “You must be Abbess Yun Miao, and this must be your disciple.”

“What’s there to see in me and my disciple?” Displeased, Abbess Yun Miao asked.

Broken Blade and the other members of the Dragon Group became rather nervous for they knew of Abbess Yun Miao’s bad temper, while Sky Dragon snickered.

This didn't frighten Yang Chen at all, he jested, "Abbess Yun Miao, you maintain yourself really well, what kind of cosmetics do you usually use? Mind sharing it? Or could you give me a secret formula? You might not know this, but I'm currently working in a firm involved with the fashion industry. We manufacture cosmetics, but are always looking for better formulas. Seeing your appearance, you surely have some method of maintaining yourself, how about we collaborate and create a product, and share the profits?"

Yang Chen spoke casually, but Abbess Yun Miao took it as malicious provocation, and unsheathed the cold and graceful sword beside her!

"Vermin! You dare blabber such words the first time we meet! Looks like I will have to teach you a lesson today before we discuss business!"

After reprimanding him, Abbess Yun Miao unexpectedly brandished her Willow Leaf Sword for real, and thrust it towards Yang Chen!

Chapter 203-1: What else do you know

"Abbess, please calm down!"

Seeing Abbess Yun Miao become this angry and make an attack the moment they meet, a few members of the Dragon Group became anxious.

Abbess Yun Miao ignored Broken Blade's words, and her sword was like a streak of white charging towards Yang Chen's throat!

She wanted his life for real!

Yang Chen bitterly laughed inside. He didn't expect this nun to be so rash, but he wasn't anxious about this overbearing thrust at all. In a way that nobody expected, he stepped away, and actually reappeared behind Abbess Yun Miao.

This thrust was a complete miss. When Abbess Yun Miao turned around, she caught Yang Chen standing beside her precious disciple whose complexion was like cold jade.

The young nun opened her enchanting eyes wide, looking fearful and timid from Yang Chen's straight stare. Next, an alluring blush surfaced on her cheeks.

"S... Sir....." The young nun murmured with apprehension.

Yang Chen found this nun incredibly amusing, her eyes were like pure and flawless gems. Her body exuded an extraordinarily fresh aura that can only be explained by the fact that she had lived high up in the mountains for many years.

"Young lady, how old are you? Have you ever fallen in love?" Yang Chen couldn't help teasing this cute little nun.

"Huh?" The young nun didn't seem to understand what Yang Chen meant, she blinked repeatedly, and was at a loss as to how she should reply.

Abbess Yun Miao was angered to the point that her face flushed, "You dare tease my disciple so blatantly, you think I, Yun Miao am easy to bully!?"

Once she said that, Abbess Yun Miao once again brandished her sword, her attack this round was fiercer and quicker than before. Her sword pointed at him, and a sharp sword qi blasted forwards!

Yang Chen didn't dare to dillydally. He fled around in the military tent that wasn't that big, and every time he dodged, there would be a burst of sword qi that follows. The sounds of air being torn apart was heard over and over.

Abbess Yun Miao's sword moves were endless, while her forceful sword qi cut holes all over the tent!

It was too difficult for the others to stop this fight, so they could only watch Yang Chen being hunted by Abbess Yun Miao and dodge all over. The tent became a complete mess.

The young nun on the other hand was stupefied as she watched her master chase after that strange man. She was rather worried for that man, for her master was incredibly scary when she gets angry!

"Vermin! Is running away all you know how to do?"

Realizing that the dozens of sword strokes she executed didn't even manage to touch Yang Chen's clothes, Abbess Yun Miao stopped attacking. Her face was slightly pale.

Yang Chen stopped running, and laughed, "As expected of one of Shushan Sword Sect's grandmasters, your swordplay is indeed brilliant. I daren't receive it, so I chose to flee instead."

"Humph, even if you dare, you might not necessarily be able to!" Abbess Yun Miao sheathed her sword, and seemed rather pleased with herself, "Since you know my swordplay is from Shushan, that shows that you at least have some insight. I'll not bicker with you for now, but once this mission is over, we'll settle this!"

The people of Dragon Group were relieved. Abbess Yun Miao was a part of the Group of Eight, but she also held great power within the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, so they really didn't dare to offend her.

"Thank you for being magnanimous, Abbess. Let us first discuss business now." Broken Blade said with a forced smile.

Yun Miao nodded, and beckoned the dazed young nun who was still standing at a corner, "Hui Lin, come to Master's side, don't let that vermin come close to you!"

"So your name is Hui Lin?" Yang Chen stood beside Hui Lin and asked with a smile.

The young nun Hui Lin looked at him with apprehension, then ran to hide behind Yun Miao like a cute little kitty.

Yang Chen's face became one of regret. To be honest, this was the first time he actually saw nuns here in Huaxia, now he knew what they were like! Nuns were one of those occupations that gave people many colorful fantasies, which was why he was so interested. Although they were both Taoist nuns which weren't as pure as Buddhist nuns, they were incredibly pretty. However, the older one wanted to hit him, while the younger one was afraid of him, what could he do in a situation like that?

“Miss Hui Lin is Abbess Yun Miao’s final disciple, please do not provoke her, Sir Pluto.” Broken Blade advised.

Yang Chen waved at him, “I got it I got it. Quickly discuss then. The sun is almost out, once it is, those bald donkeys will definitely seize the moment to flee.”

Abbess Yun Miao furrowed her brows, “What bald donkeys!? Even if High Lama Dan Zeng and the Four Dharmarajas rebel, they are still the reincarnations of the senior monks in Tibetan Buddhism. How could a vermin like you who only knows how to flee call them names!?”

Embarrassed, Yang Chen smiled back and kept quiet. This old nun got incredibly angry just from his slightly lecherous gaze, so it was better for him to lie low.

On the other hand, the young nun Hui Lin secretly stuck her head out to look at Yang Chen. Her gem-like eyes were filled with confusion, she seemed to never have met a person like this before.

Chapter 203-2: What else do you know

Realizing that everybody was now calm, Broken Blade begun explaining the assault operation in detail.

They turned on a projector, and a map was shown on the tent’s wall. It was a detailed map of the terrain of Dan River.

Broken Blade pointed at the map and explained, “We are currently situated on the upper part of the canyon. Further down is a small alluvial plain, and the ancient Coiling Dragon Temple is situated in the southern part of this plain. If they go past the canyon and continue onwards, it’d be a short distance to the border. When that happens, the Indian Army would cooperate with them, and we’d be unable to stop them anymore.”

“Which also means that we have keep them in the canyon, and retrieve the Vairocana Dharma Body.” Said Abbess Yun Miao

“Exactly.” Broken Blade nodded, and turned around to ask Tsunami who had been silent, “Is there any news on Blue Storm?”

Tsunami shook his head, “Currently, we have no news of Blue Storm breaking into our country. However, we can assume that our radars may not be able to detect them because they might be using high-tech methods to dodge detection.”

“It’s practically impossible for our radar technology to detect them unless they intentionally reveal themselves.” Said Leaf.

“Humph, detect my ass, it’d be best if they came, I, Old Dragon’s hands have been itching.” Sky Dragon said with disdain.

Everyone ignored the hotheaded Sky Dragon, and Broken Blade continued, “If they were going to come, they’d have to either go through the canyon or fly in through a helicopter to reach the ancient Coiling Dragon Temple. Therefore, it’d be fine as long as we have ample defensive procedures and ensure that we’ll not be caught off guard.”

Everybody seemed to understand him, as the paths were extremely limited and easy to cut off.

Yang Chen stood the furthest away. He listened to the meeting, then raised his hand to ask, "Well then, Captain Broken, are you sure that only three members of Blue Storm have come?"

"The information from headquarters has confirmed that it's three." Broken Blade bluntly said.

"Are you sure their men haven't arrived at the Lamasery further down?" Asked Yang Chen.

Broken Blade creased his brows, "Sir Pluto, do not doubt the accuracy of our intelligence, I've been talking to headquarters directly, and have been obtaining reliable information. As of now, we've sealed the entrance to the canyon and this airspace. We'd definitely know even if a sparrow flies into the canyon!"

"Hey, brat, don't arbitrarily ask if you don't understand, we still need to discuss our combat roles." Cannon said with disdain.

Yang Chen showed an embarrassed smile and asked no further. However, the suspicion in his eyes grew.

The continuation of the plan went very smoothly. Cannon was in-charge of tactical assault, and would lead a small group of soldiers to launch a surprise attack on the front lines. On the other hand, Sky Dragon, Squall and Bigfoot who were experts at close combat would assist from the side. Sky Dragon's strength was definitely above any of the Lamas, while Squall and Bigfoot could curb them. Meanwhile, Night Wolf would be the tactical sniper, and would be on the high ground of the canyon to suppress the enemy. If a good opportunity arises, he could also take out one of the enemies.

Abbess Yun Miao, along with Leaf and Tsunami who would manage the teams are in-charge of blockading the canyon, while Broken Blade would be the overall commander.

When it was down to the final person, Yang Chen, Broken Blade directly said, "If Blue Storm's members manage to get there in time to support High Lama Dan Zeng and the others, then we'll need you to stop them, Sir Pluto. After all, you have the most experience with dealing with overseas secret organizations and you're the founder of Zero, Sir Pluto."

This meant that Blue Storm's people were all Yang Chen's responsibility.

"He's a coward who only knows how to flee, I think you've invited the wrong person, Broken Blade." Abbess Yun Miao said with a disdainful smile.

"Hehe, but at least he runs pretty quickly." Sky Dragon looked at Yang Chen with provocation, "Once this all ends, have a fight with me too, it's alright if you try to run. I, Old Dragon am pretty good at qinggong too."

With a bitter face, Yang Chen's brows were stuck together, "Can't we change roles? Actually, I'm pretty good shooter, why not let me change with Night Wolf? I'll snipe from a prone position."

"No can do, I'm the best tactical sniper." Night Wolf expressionlessly rejected.

The best in their fields usually have strong and rather narcissistic confidence in themselves.

"A capable person has to work harder, sorry to trouble you, Sir Pluto." As if he held the verdict, Broken Blade declared.

As it was a short while more before daybreak, the others had to prepare for battle. Their various equipments required adjustments and inspections, so they scattered quickly to get things done.

Yang Chen sat alone in the tent, and kept looking at the young nun Hui Lin who sat beside Abbess Yun Miao. In a boring place like this, the only thing that was interesting and fresh was this little nun.

Hui Lin was being watched to the point that she occasionally blushed, and gradually understood why her master wanted to cut down this “bad person.”

At this time Leaf who walked into the tent with a cup of warm water saw this scene and smiled. She hesitated for a moment, and served the cup to Yang Chen, “Sir Pluto, please have some water.”

“Oh, thank you.” Yang Chen received it naturally, but before he drank it, he grinned and asked, “There isn’t poison in this water, right?”

Leaf was stunned, and looked petulant as she said, “Don’t worry, there’s no poison in it. Besides, doesn’t poison have no effect on you, Sir?”

“Hey, poison to me is like pesticide on vegetables. An ordinary would be fine eating those vegetables, like how I would be fine eating poison, but still, eating vegetables loaded with pesticides is still bad for the body. It’s better to eat less of it.” Saying that, Yang Chen then drank the water.

Leaf bit her lips, “You must hate me a lot. I wanted to reject that mission as harming ordinary citizens isn’t our style, but Captain Broken Blade’s plan was very thorough. If I do not cooperate, I’d be letting down the other members.”

“I don’t hate you, I just don’t like Broken Blade, he talks too much.” Yang Chen unhappily answered.

Leaf pursed her lips and smiled, “Captain just took office, so it can’t be helped that he makes some mistakes and speak more. Sir Pluto, please have a good rest, I’m going out to work now.”

Before Leaf left the tent, Yang Chen said, “I think it’s better if you just call me Big Brother Yang, I’m very unaccustomed to hearing you address me as sir.”

Leaf halted, and her eyes revealed that this was a happy surprise to her. She turned around and bowed to Yang Chen, “Yes, Big Brother Yang.”

Seeing Leaf happily run out of the tent, Yang Chen felt more at ease. He could tell that Leaf was also suffering inside, she was such a young lady, but had to lie and poison others. Even though she was a professionally trained top secret agent, it wasn’t something she could easily do.

Abbess Yun Miao who had been recuperating on the prayer mat suddenly opened her eyes and sneered, “Other than seducing young ladies, what else do you know?” She obviously believed that Yang Chen was trying to get closer with Leaf.

Yang Chen didn’t understand why this nun kept opposing him. He immediately rolled her eyes at her, “I also know how to seduce old ladies like you, Abbess.”

Chapter 204-1: Assault

Yang Chen's words were like throwing oil into a dying fire, it immediately made Abbess Yun Miao's unsettled fury to reignite!

"Looks like you will not learn your lesson until you see your imminent death!" Abbess Yun Miao clenched her teeth, and once again broad out her long sword. She was about to pounce at Yang Chen.

But before Abbess Yun Miao could make her move, Hui Lin Who was behind her tugged on her robe, and softly said, "Master, don't be like this. Let's just ignore him for now and focus on finishing the mission first."

Abbess Yun Miao's fire was extinguished in an instant. She relaxed and sheathed her sword, then smiled towards Hui Lin, "Alright, I'll listen to you. Let's move to the other tents to stay away from this stinking man."

"Okay." Hui Lin obediently stood up and walked towards the exit with Abbess Yun Miao while holding her elbow.

When they were about to exit, Hui Lin covertly turned her head around and stuck her tongue out at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was prepared for another round of fleeing all over, but he didn't expect that one sentence from the young nun was more effective than a million tonnes of ice at extinguishing the old nun's anger. This made him smile bitterly.

After the nuns left the tent, Leaf who was just in the tent a while ago once again returned. Seeing Yang Chen depressed, she smiled and said, "Big Brother Yang, don't look down on Miss Hui Lin. She's the disciple Abbess Yun Miao cares the most about, and at such a young age, she has already mastered eighty percent of Abbess Yun Miao's swordplay. She's considered a future pillar of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, even Big Brother Sky Dragon doesn't dare underestimate Miss Hui Lin."

"No wonder she dotes on her so much, and even brought her along in a situation like this." Yang Chen nodded in understanding. He originally wondered whether this young nun would be a burden, but he was now made aware that she was actually pretty strong.

Leaf giggled and said, "Miss Hui Lin became the disciple of Abbess Yun Miao when she was very young. She never leaves Abbess Yun Miao's side, and spends most of her time cultivating in Shushan. She only began exploring the secular world two years ago, Abbess Yun Miao is very worried that she'll get bullied, which is why she's being watched so closely. Big Brother Yang, if you are really interested, you'll have to pass the obstacle named Abbess Yun Miao."

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt rather vexed. He knew that the old nun wasn't easy to get along with, but once he thought about it he realized that something was wrong, since when did he say that he wanted to pick up that young nun!?

"Hey umm, Leaf, you seem to misunderstand something. Does your Big Brother Yang, I look like the kind of playboy who falls for every pretty girl that passes by? I just wanted to show more care towards her because that young lady appears so tender like a pure-white tofu, and is also cute and innocent. I don't have such vile thoughts." Yang Chen righteously said.

"Really?" Leaf's disbelief was written all over her face.

Yang Chen was greatly angered. Do you mean it's possible that it isn't real!? Adding all my lovers up, I don't even have ten of them!

Smack!

Yang Chen's large palm smacked onto Leaf's well-developed buttock, it had an exquisite texture.

"Oww!" Leaf shyly dodged to a side, "Why did you hit me, Big Brother Yang!?"

"Well it's your own fault for being disobedient. You first lied to me, and you now doubt my noble and pure character!?" Yang Chen handed over the empty cup to Leaf, and left the army tent with big strides.

Leaf stood in there in a daze. A while later, a smile of joy surfaced on her lips. Getting hit by Yang Chen had actually made her relieved, for this meant that Yang Chen did not hold a grudge against her.

When dawn came, it was finally crunch time for those in the canyon.

The targets, High Lama Dan Zeng and the four others remained in the Coiling Dragon Temple without any movement. It almost seemed as if they didn't plan to leave.

The combat plan for the morning accepted no delays. Everyone finished their preparations, and the tents were shifted to the canyon's entrance, along with all equipment.

Under Broken Blade's command, Cannon led the soldiers chosen from the borders who were fully armed, and began heading downwards to the ancient Coiling Dragon Temple.

Night Wolf had already taken up a prone position on the top of the canyon. From there, he had a full view of Coiling Dragon Temple's surroundings, and was able to confirm that there were no anomalies.

At the entrance of the canyon, the other soldiers from the border army had already created a blockade. Abbess Yun Miao led Nun Hui Lin, along with Tsunami and Leaf who were in charge of coordinating and communications. They were all situated at the newly erected tent, and had all kinds of instruments and monitors.

Due to the terrain, armored vehicles couldn't arrive in time. There was a helicopter for them to use, but it didn't have much use in a battle like this as it was weak against attacks. Therefore, sending soldiers into battle became extremely important in this situation.

Yang Chen was in the tent as well. From the monitors, he watched as Cannon led a team to surround the Coiling Dragon Temple.

Cannon threw several smoke grenades, creating smoke of various colors to fill the screen.

Intense shooting sounds echoed in the canyon. Cannon who wielded a heavy machine gun and a big bag of ammunition swept the area to make sure that High Lama Dan Zeng and the others didn't lay any traps.

Chapter 204-2: Assault

"Headquarters, surroundings are safe, over!"

Tsunami received Cannon's message, then radioed Broken Blade who led the rest of the assault team, "Broken Blade, there are no traps in the surrounding, over!"

"Roger." Broken Blade signaled the others with his eyes, then with a wave of his hand, he, Squall, Bigfoot and Sky Dragon charged towards the back of the temple.

They didn't wear camouflage uniforms or carry high-tech equipment or machine guns like Cannon. They just wore tight and lightweight combat clothes.

They weren't like Yang Chen who could ignore hails of bullets, but as the best of the best, ordinary guns were useless against them. This is because when a bullet is fired, the amount of time it takes for the bullet to fly to them was enough for them to evade it. In a small scale fight, firearms were a far cry from close combat weapons in terms of effectiveness.

The entire Coiling Dragon Temple was surrounded in smoke, while Cannon commanded the soldiers to continuously fire at the surroundings to seal off the area.

When Broken Blade led Sky Dragon and the others entered the temple, Cannon had the soldiers withdraw further away from the Coiling Dragon Temple and monitored the situation.

"They are turtling inside, be careful of traps." Said Cannon while charging into the temple's main entrance.

Broken Blade waved his hand, and the others stuck closely behind him.

In the tent at the canyon's entrance, Leaf took off her earphones as she couldn't see what happened in the temple. She asked Tsunami, "Is there still no news regarding Blue Storm?"

"Nope, there have been no news from headquarters at all. Previously, Captain Broken Blade was contacting with headquarters directly. If there's any news, Captain Broken Blade would know first."

"Could it be that Blue Storm's people decided not to come because it's too dangerous?" Leaf asked with a frown.

Tsunami had no answer, so he shook his head to express that he didn't know.

By the entrance of the tent, Yang Chen kept trying to light up his cigarette, but due to the high altitude they were on, the lighter had difficulty lighting up. It took him a good while to light up his cigarette.

He blew a breath of smoke with pleasure, then sighed and said, "In my opinion, there's no point keeping watch here. How about we go into the temple and take a look instead?"

"No can do, we can only control the situation on the outside by staying here. In the event that Blue Storm comes, we absolutely have to stop them from joining up with High Lama Dan Zeng and the others right here." Tsunami said with a straight face.

Yang Chen sneered, "Is that something you can control? If Blue Storm wants to break in, they'd either come in by airdrop or an armed helicopter, can you stop them?"

"Stopping them is your mission, Sir Pluto!" Tsunami stubbornly replied.

Yang Chen tapped away the cigarette ash, "My mission? Alright, let's leave it at that for now. But don't you guys find it weird that High Lama Dan Zeng chose to stay in that Coiling Dragon Temple instead of escaping during the night?"

"They were frightened by us and didn't dare to make reckless moves. Their only choice was to wait for reinforcement." Abbess Yun Miao suddenly said.

"Those are just conjectures you guys arrived at." Yang Chen helplessly smiled, "The only reason why you guys don't dare to use powerful arms is because the Vairocana Dharma Body is more valuable than their lives and mustn't receive any damage. They definitely know this as well. If I were them, being in a situation where I'm this close to the border, I'd rather make use of the protection the Vairocana Dharma Body offers and rush towards the border at night instead. Even if you guys could intercept them, you still wouldn't wantonly make a move. This would be much better for them than waiting in the temple for you guys to catch them.

Abbess Yun Miao coldly snorted, "Utter bullshit. The moment they leave the temple, a sniper would take the opportunity to kill them. Furthermore, since they have contacted Blue Storm, they'd think that it's safer to wait for them to arrive."

"Oh Abbess....." Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, "Perhaps you haven't been in a war and haven't shot a gun, so you don't know how it's like to be a sniper. Many calculations and parameters have to be taken for a sniper to take a proper shot.

Night Wolf didn't bring anyone to assist with the calculations. Purely with him alone, the chances of hitting the lamas who have deep cultivation levels is very low, especially when they are on guard. Besides, Night Wolf also has to take into account that he mustn't damage the Vairocana Dharma Body.

As for the reinforcements, that makes even less sense. Before I came, all you guys could do was trap them in the temple, could it be that they didn't know you guys can bring in reinforcements as well? Even if they chose not to wait for Blue Storm's people, the situation wouldn't change by much."

After hearing his words, their expressions changed into one of deep thought. When looking at this way, the choices of the five lamas was indeed strange. Especially when they still haven't made a move up till now.

The young nun Hui Lin on the other hand looked at them with curiosity. She didn't seem to understand what was going on,

"Sir Pluto's analysis does make sense, but the plan has already been executed, we mustn't casually make adjustments." Tsunami said with furrowed brows.

Suddenly, the image on the monitors shook and turned into complete darkness!

Everyone was stunned by this, Leaf immediately began tapping on the keyboard at lightning speeds, but nothing changed. Her expression darkened, and she said, "This is bad, a powerful electromagnetic interference has cut off all communications!"

Chapter 205-1: True men die honorably

Electromagnetic interference? Those in the lamasery definitely weren't capable of this, while the only other possibility made everyone present realize the gravity of the situation.

Blue Storm had made their move!

"Looks like they managed to sneak into the country without our knowledge. This is bad, we can't contact Cannon and the others!" Leaf anxiously said.

Abbess Yun Miao looked at Yang Chen with a queer expression, "Didn't you say you want to take a look at the temple? Why aren't you going?"

"What, don't you guys need me to hold Blue Storm's people from here?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"They're already here, yet we don't see them. We mustn't idle around here any longer." Said Abbess Yun Miao.

Yang Chen laughed, "I think that if I'm going, we should all go as there's no longer any purpose in staying here. The more help the better, what do you guys think?"

Tsunami and Leaf exchanged glances, then nodded. Since their equipment was no longer working, they had no way of continuing their original tasks. They were also worried about what's happening at the temple.

Very soon, under Yang Chen's lead, the five walked out of the tent and headed towards Coiling Dragon Temple.

At the same time, Cannon, Broken Blade, and the others who entered the temple were surprised to find the five lamas sitting cross-legged under the copper Buddha statue while reciting scriptures. They wore red kasayas.

[TL: Kasayas are the robes buddhist monks wear.]

Their recitals were heard by everyone.

There were two aged pillars in the hall, and the paint on it have all withered away.

Placed in front of the statue was a burning incense that made the temple fragrant.

There was no indication of any preparation to battle, it was as if this was just another morning to them.

High Lama Dan Zeng had white eyebrows, and looked old and haggard. However, he had a pair of sharp eyes that looked like those of an eagle. He stared straight at the five who charged into the temple.

The four Dharmarajas who sat in front of him, Great Treasure, Great Vehicle, Great Wisdom, and Great Compassion looked like rather stout middle-aged Lamas with drooping ears. They held black jade prayer beads, and had calm expressions.

Nobody else could be seen within the temple. As the one with the most aggressive personality, Cannon who didn't see the Vairocana Dharma Body in the temple immediately shot bullets all over the temple's floor tiles.

"Dan Zeng! Hand over the Vairocana Dharma Body." Yelled Cannon.

High Lama Dan Zeng didn't reply, and continued chanting.

"Squall, you're the fastest here, search the entire Coiling Dragon Temple, the four of us will keep watch on them!" Broken Blade ordered.

Squall accepted the order, and immediately charged towards the side room of the temple. His figure flashed past like a real gale.

However, before Squall could enter the side room, his body was blocked by what seemed to be an invisible wall. There was a sound of him slamming into it, and he was sent flying back!

Squall somersaulted back and forcibly stabilized his body while looking at the side rooms' door with disbelief.

A snow-white hand was stretched out from the side room, and soon after, a blonde with gorgeous body walked out. She wore a tight navy-blue tank top, black army boots, and a charming smile. She looked at everyone present with her brown eyes and spoke in unsmooth Mandarin, "Hello there."

The moment the blonde lady appeared, the atmosphere in the temple froze.

"A member of Blue Storm." Bigfoot said with furrowed brows, "They've already entered Coiling Dragon Temple?"

"Captain, there's an error with our intelligence, this is bad." Said Squall.

Broken Blade clenched his teeth, "An error in intelligence cannot be helped, the enemy's technology is far beyond ours. Our detection system isn't perfect, but we have no choice but to take them head on now."

At this time, Sky Dragon took a big step forward, "We must catch the ringleader before dealing with the lackeys, since retreating is no longer possible, let's deal with the old lamas first!"

The moment he said that, Sky Dragon was already charging towards the four Dharmarajas. Meanwhile, the four Dharmarajas finally got up from their prayer position. All of them crossed their arms in front of their body, and spun their bodies while getting up.

Sky Dragon's Dragon Claw was executed on High Lama Dan Zeng, but High Lama Dan Zeng didn't need to move at all as two of the Dharmarajas, Great Vehicle and Great Wisdom guarded him.

The two Dharmarajas stopped Sky Dragon's attack in unison. The fists drew strange arcs, and they managed to dispel all of the force in Sky Dragon's two claws.

"Vajrayana's Mahakasyapa Fist?" Sky Dragon's body came to a stop, and he had an ugly expression.

"Amitabha, as expected of a legitimate disciple of Shaolin, you actually recognized this fist, Sir Sky Dragon."

Chapter 205-2: True men die honorably

Sky Dragon coldly snorted, and his joints began to make cracking sounds like popcorn. An invisible aura surfaced all over his body, "Although the Mahakasyapa First was taught by Dharma, it isn't invincible. Let's see if you guys could resist my Shaolin Marrow Cleansing Scripture first!"

“True Qi on the outside, you’re already at the peak of Houtian huh.....” The Dharmaraja Great Treasure mumbled without even batting an eyelid.

Sky Dragon roared, and once again pounced towards Great Vehicle and Great Wisdom. This time, when the three’s fists met, there was immediately a blunt slamming sound like an earthquake, causing invisible shockwaves.

Broken Blade and the others had to take action. Broken Blade and Squall charged towards the remaining two Dharmarajas, Great Treasure and Great Compassion, and they were evenly matched.

On the other hand, Cannon raised his heavy machine gun, and begun to shoot at the woman from Blue Storm!

Facing this rain of bullets, the blonde lady didn’t cower, she instead stretched her hand out and an invisible shield was formed in front of her. This shield completely stopped all bullets when they were one feet away from her, and they just fell onto the ground!

“God dammit! What kind of superpower is this!?”

“Let me!” Bigfoot roared in a deep voice. He mustered his strength, took a few large steps forward, and performed a tornado kick!

The blonde lady took out a unique silver pistol that had three muzzles while her other hand maintained her shield. There was a chilly look in her eyes.

Bigfoot’s tornado kicked up a gale, and his leg which contained a lot of internal energy slammed on the shield. It created an obvious ripple on it, then with a sound like air tearing apart, the shield was broken!

The blonde woman was about to fire at Bigfoot, but Cannon who noticed what she wanted to do had taken this opportunity to shoot past Bigfoot and at the woman’s head!

She helplessly gave up her intention to shoot as she had to dodge this barrage of bullets, and hid behind a pillar!

Bigfoot glanced at Cannon with an expression that said “good job” and chased after the blonde woman. He executed a chain of powerful kicks, which forced her to continuously dodge without any space to fire her gun.

Cannon judged that Bigfoot would be fine for now, so he pointed his gun at High Lama Dan Zeng. He knew that he had to act now, and didn’t hesitate.

But before Cannon fired his machine gun, there was a powerful force of attraction upwards which made it impossible for Cannon to take aim.

“Come on!” A man’s voice was heard from the beams on the ceiling, he spoke English.

Cannon’s machine gun ended up being pulled off his hands by that powerful force of attraction, and it flew into the hands of a man with ginger hair!

This man wore a blue leather shirt with stars and stripes and also a tornado on his left chest. He grinned at Cannon, “Your gun now belongs to me!”

“Motherf**ker!” Cannon was enraged, but he wasn’t a member who could only depend on weapons. He charged towards towards a pillar, ran up on it, and flew up onto the beam!

“Whew!” The white man jumped down to the ground, making Cannon go up for nothing. The man whistled and shouted, “Andy! Punk! Carlos! It’s time for the show!”

After his shout, two large black men who also wore blue shirts walked out from the side room. They wore black sunglasses and had a wide grin on their faces.

There was also a white man with brown sunglasses who had a relatively smaller physique. He suddenly appeared close by to the blonde woman, and Bigfoot was caught off guard by this man who appeared out of nowhere!

The man performed a sweeping kick, so Bigfoot attempted to block it with his leg. However, before their legs met, a blue electric current was seen on his leg!

Bigfoot hastily withdrew his leg and retreated by flipping backwards, and barely dodged!

The shoes the white man was wearing turned out to be made of metal to transmit electricity!

“That’s dangerous.....” Bigfoot broke out in close sweat. In a showdown where he didn’t know his opponent’s cards, he had no way to guard against their methods.

Squall and Broken Blade were evenly matched against Great Treasure and Great Compassion, while Sky Dragon who was significantly stronger than either of the other two lamas couldn’t find any way to beat them within a short period of time as it was one versus two.

Cannon and Bigfoot grouped together. Looking at the five Blue Storm members who appeared, they were stunned.

“What the hell, weren’t there only three of them!?” Cannon stayed on guard as he watched the five close in on them.

Bigfoot pressed on the radio button on his earphone, but all he heard was the distorted radio noise. His face immediately turned ashen, “Communications have been cut, there’s no way to call for help!”

Cannon tried it himself, and that was indeed the case, but he didn’t panic. He took out two large caliber automatic handguns from his back, spat a mouthful of saliva and shouted, “A true man dies honorably, let’s put in all we got!”

Chapter 206-1: Abrupt changes in the temple

The black man named Punk walked like a street dancer, his pace had a rhythm to it. He said with a relaxed voice, “Jason, I thought that you were planning to settle these Chinese monkeys with only Judy. Seems like you still need our help.”

The American man named Jason toyed with Cannon’s machine gun in his hands, and chewed on his chewing gum, “That’d make my darling Judy tired, I can’t bear to let that happen.”

The blonde lady, Judy, wasn’t amused, “Do you guys only know how to utter nonsense? If you’re going to help then quickly do it, this scorching weather is abuse to my beautiful skin!”

“Look at this retarded Chinese monkey, he actually took out two guns. Doesn’t he know that guns are useless against us?” The other black man, Andy, laughed out loud.

Jason’s lips formed a slight grin, “Don’t say such a thing, I think it’s a gift from him.”

Cannon impatiently said, “What are you blabbering on for!? Don’t assume that we don’t understand English, you American pigs. I just can’t be bothered to talk to you. If you want to take my guns, then come!”

After saying that, Cannon fired two shots at Jason who stole his machine gun!

Although the trajectory of the bullet was difficult to predict, Jason still managed to dodge it simply by turning his body sideways. He tossed the heavy machine gun to a corner and said, “I like your handguns, that gun is too heavy!”

As Jason spoke, he moved at rapids speed till he was behind Cannon. Before Cannon could react, Jason opened his palms wide!

Two invisible forces began to pull the guns towards Jason, to the point that the trigger could no longer be pulled!

“Damn it!” Cannon shouted. He had no way of dealing with the powerful attraction force, so he had no choice but to let them go.

The other four Blue Storm members just stood there watching like this was all a play. They didn’t intend to intervene.

Bigfoot seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and charged towards the blonde lady Judy, intending to continue their fight.

“Carlos, help me block this stupid bear!” Judy said with disgust.

Carlos who released electric currents seemed very interested in beating Bigfoot, “In that case, you shouldn’t shoot him to death, I want to fry him with electricity!”

“Don’t you know that plastic can’t conduct electricity!?”

Bigfoot blocked Carlos’ kicks without any fear, but he only used the plastic and leather parts to come in contact with Carlos’s shoes. Carlos had no way of beating Bigfoot in a short period of time!

On the other hand, Jason held onto the two modified handguns he newly acquired, and had a complacent smile on his face, “Well then, do you have more guns?”

A malicious smile surfaced on Cannon’s face. Suddenly, a thumb-sized remote control appeared in his hands, it had a red button on it.

Jason was startled. He seemed to understand what was going on, and his face blackened. Just as he was about to throw away the guns in his hand, he realized that a crack on the handle of the handguns secreted a strong adhesive, causing the gun to be stuck to his hand!

“No!!!”

Before Jason could say anything more, Cannon pressed the red button to everyone's dismay!

Boom boom!!!

The two guns in Jason's hands instantly exploded, and intense flames swallowed Jason's arms!

The others watched as Jason's arms were blown into charred bits and scattered on the floor, while the rest of Jason burned. He fell onto the ground like a lump of charcoal, and met instant death!

Blue Storm's members were finally given a wake up call. They realized that they had underestimated their trapped enemy!

Cannon tossed away the used remote control, and spat, "True men die honorably, how about you explain it in English? Hehe....."

The two black men, Punk and Andy finally understood the fact that they had to battle seriously. They glanced at each other, and charged towards Cannon simultaneously.

Bigfoot swung a series of kicks. Relying on the force of Carlos' kicks, he retreated to Cannon's side, in an attempt to help Cannon block one of them. However, how could Carlos be this easy to break away from? With a yell, Carlos once again sped up, and his windmill kick which carried electricity was aimed at Bigfoot's waist!

Bigfoot couldn't block this, so he had to sidestep to dodge, and leave Cannon to deal with the two well-built men.

Cannon was adept at fighting even without a gun, but Andy and Punk didn't seem to have any intention to fight him fair and square.

The moment Andy closed in, Cannon felt an incredible pressure, he felt like his whole body was being squashed together like he was in a pressure cooker, and his movements were greatly slowed!

"How can this....."

"Die!"

Andy's fierce punch landed on Cannon's stomach, and Cannon was sent flying off like a grenade!

"Be careful! He can control the density of air around you!" Squall's multiple quick attacks was putting him at a great advantage against Great Compassion, so he finally had the time to consider the others. Seeing Cannon get sent flying, he immediately warned.

The ability to control the atmosphere was incredible. It didn't just decrease the density of the air around Cannon, the concentration of particles was also lower than other areas. This made the atmosphere Andy's greatest assistant, it was like a force that pressured his enemy from every direction.

Every time Cannon moved, it felt like he was encased in ice and trying to break out. Naturally, this made it difficult for him to react to any, and don't even mention attacking!

Before Cannon could get up, Punk was already beside him. He grabbed Cannon by the collar, and raised him up.

Punk was a full two meters tall. Although Cannon was well-built, he still looked a size smaller in comparison.

“You killed Jason, so you’re an outstanding warrior. However, the best outcome for an outstanding enemy is death.”

“Go screw yourself!”

Cannon raged, a situation like this was humiliation to him. He brandished his fist, and swung it towards Punk’s face!

Then, another strange phenomenon happened. When Cannon’s fist was just a few inches away from Punk’s face, it suddenly stopped, and couldn’t go any further!

Chapter 206-2: Abrupt changes in the temple

“God... god dammit..... How could this be.....”

Cannon clenched his teeth, and tried to punch Punk again, while Punk just gave him a disdainful sneer.

“I’m the opposite of Andy, I can thicken the density of the air instantly.” Punk grinned. He then swung Cannon towards a column.

Bang!!

Cannon slammed into the column with his bones making creaking sounds. The powerful impact made him belch out blood.

“Quickly finish them off.” Judy was getting impatient. The death of Jason didn’t really make her sad. She aimed her silver three-barreled gun at Cannon who was down on the ground and puking blood, intending to deliver the finishing blow.

“Don’t you dare!”

Bigfoot yelled as he tried his best to throw off Carlos, and swung a Wind Kick at Judy’s chest. He used his all of the True Qi he had available, and the Wind Kick carried tremendous force!

Boom!!

It was like the sound of metal colliding. When the Wind Kick reached a meter before Judy, it was hindered by an invisible shield, and when it reached Judy’s body, it was just a cool breeze.

“Fool, do you think my antiparticle shield is that easy to break?” Judy looked at Bigfoot with a belittling smile while she pulled the trigger.....

Three bullets were shot out of the silver pistol at the same time, creating dazzling sparks and a sound resembling an explosion.

It seemed like Cannon’s body would be blown into smithereens in an instant by the bullets, but in the instant that Cannon was about to get hit, he was pulled away by a figure in green. The bullets hit the bricks of the temple, creating brilliant sparks!

“Abbess!”

Bigfoot was pleasantly surprised to see that Abbess Yun Miao had already brought Cannon behind her, while Tsunami, Leaf, and Abbess Yun Miao's disciple Hui Lin had all come.

"Oh my, why are you in such a miserable state, Brother Cannon?" Yang Chen appeared from behind the others. He had a cigarette in hand, and looked at Cannon with worry. Next, he looked at the chaotic battle taking place, and laughed, "Like I said, your intelligence cannot be relied upon. There's obviously four... oh no, looks like including that overcooked thing over there, there's obviously five Blue Storm espers who invaded, and they've all arrived."

Tsunami and Leaf both pulled out their guns, while Abbess Yun Miao and Hui Lin unsheathed their swords. They looked at the four Blue Storm agents with grave expressions.

"Don't speak rubbish, quickly fight!" Abbess Yun Miao seemed to be in a bad mood. She brandished her sword, and thrust it towards Judy, who was about to kill Cannon a moment ago!

Judy raised her hand to prop up her antiparticle shield. She intended to take a few steps back before fighting back, but unexpectedly, Abbess Yun Miao's directly sliced it open like a hot knife through butter!

"How is this possible!?" Judy exclaimed,

She immediately fled, and made consecutive shots with her three-barreled gun while running. However, none of the bullets were able to hit Abbess Yun Miao who excelled at qinggong.

"Do you think a weak skill like that block our Shushan Sword Qi!?"

Seeing Judy in a flustered state, Carlos couldn't let himself continue to be bound to battling Bigfoot. He swung a lightning kick to force Abbess Yun Miao away for a moment, which gave Judy an opportunity make some space between them.

However, Carlos couldn't handle that many attacks from Abbess Yun Miao because of her unassuming Willow Leaf Sword. It was made with black iron during the ancient times, and by pairing it with Shushan Sword Qi, it made cracks appear on Carlos' metal battle boots with just a few touches!

"Oh, shit!"

Carlos and Judy rushed to Punk and Andy's side in a flurry, and the four grouped up. On the other hand, Broken Blade and Squall broke free from their opponents, Great Compassion and Great Treasure, and retreated to Abbess Yun Miao's side.

Sky Dragon had already fought with Great Vehicle and Great Wisdom to the point where they were barely holding on. His Dragon Claw gave off a dim golden light, while the two Dharmarajas' Mahakasyapa Fist couldn't completely block Sky Dragon's full power attacks. They groaned and were blown away, falling in front of the Buddha statue and beside High Lama Dan Zeng.

The death of Blue Storm's Jason by explosion and Abbess Yun Miao's swordplay had completely changed the flow of the battle!

Yang Chen sat alone in the doorway of the temple. Hui Lin who had unsheathed her sword but had yet to start fighting asked him, "Why aren't you going up to fight?"

"Your master is so fierce, I'm scared." Yang Chen said while grinning.

Hui Lin didn't believe him at all, and snorted, "Coward!" After she said that, she rushed to her master's side.

Hearing what Yang Chen said, Abbess Yun Miao looked at him with disdain, then looked at her favorite disciple fondly and said, "We need not care about that spineless coward. Hui Lin, I will deal with those two black devils, while you deal with that woman who only knows how to shoot randomly. Use the Shushan Swordplay I taught you to cut her down! Broken Blade, Bigfoot, Squall, the three of you just need to join forces with Sky Dragon to deal with Dan Zeng and the two remaining Dharmarajas!"

"Roger!" They yelled in unison.

"Wait!"

Broken Blade who was beside Yun Miao suddenly stopped them. With a grave expression he said, "Abbess, that wouldn't be appropriate!"

"And why is that?" Abbess Yun Miao said with a frown.

Broken Blade looked at the enemy, then walked up to Yun Miao and whispered, "I believe that we can't continue fighting anymore....."

"Why..... AHH!!"

Abbess Yun Miao's skeptical facial expression immediately warped into one of pain. Her eyes were filled with anger as she looked at Broken Blade with disbelief.

Broken Blade laughed wildly and quickly dodged away. Before anyone could tell what he was up to, he was already at Blue Storm's side, and wore a playful smile like the other four Blue Storm agents.

Everyone was stunned when they noticed that on Abbess Yun Miao's side, there was a tiny dagger embedded in her body!

Fresh blood stained her green robes, and the stains were already turning black!

Chapter 207-1: Definitely won't call the police

They had the upper hand, but the situation took an abrupt turn which left everyone stunned.

"Master!" Hui Lin cried out in alarm. She supported Abbess Yun Miao's body that was about to fall, and tears filled her eyes. The young nun dropped her sword hugged her master with sorrow. It was like she couldn't believe how this suddenly happened!

Abbess Yun Miao's face was turning pale due to the blood loss, and her expression was one of pain. She whispered, "Hui Lin, I will be alright for now. There's poison in the dagger which I can suppress for now. You should join up with the others to deal with the enemy and that shameless traitor!"

"Master, are you alright? I... I will get you cured, the pills for curing poison are all at the tent." Hui Lin said while sobbing.

"Listen to me, Hui Lin. Pick up your sword, don't disappoint me." Yun Miao clenched her teeth. Her eyes were bloodshot.

However, Hui Lin was young and inexperienced. She had never seen her master who she was always with get hurt before. Now that Abbess Yun Miao had fallen, how could she be in the mood to fight!?

Everyone on their side glared at Broken Blade who was on Blue Storm's side.

"Broken Blade, you bastard, you actually brought yourself to betray your own country!" The youthful Squall cursed.

"We trusted you so much, yet you were actually a traitor....." Tsunami, Leaf and the others looked at Broken Blade with disbelief.

Pleased with himself, Broken Blade spoke in fluent English, "First of all, the fact that you guys were deceived and trusted me proves that you are inferior to me. Second, I was a part of the USA's Blue Storm all along. Although I was born on this piece of land, my allegiance has always been with the US. They are able to provide me and my family with better living conditions. Only foolish and incompetent people would work for this ignorant and backwards country. You guys can hate me, but to me, those are just the emotions of pitiful creatures that I don't give a damn about."

"Well said, Broken Blade. Headquarters is extremely pleased with your plan." Judy praised.

Carlos nefariously smiled, "Looks like that old hag won't be living for much longer. Broken Blade, you chose an amazing time to reveal your identity."

Broken Blade shyly smiled at them, "Thank you. Obtaining the trust of headquarters is more important than anything."

As he said that, Broken Blade tore off the red country flag and the Dragon Group symbol and casually tossed them away, he then put on a brooch with a symbol stars and stripes.

This action made all of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade members angered to the limit!

"I'm going to tear him apart with my bare hands!"

Sky Dragon tightly clenched his fists, and his hair seemed to move even though there was no wind. His eyes were like those of a fierce tiger as he glared at Broken Blade, "Although I, Old Dragon may be haughty, I never break any rules of our teams, and never go against the orders of our organization. That is because I know the principle of being loyal and serving the country. Scum like you aren't even fit to shine my shoes!"

"Sky Dragon, do not be impetuous. Abbess Yun Miao is greatly hurt, while Miss Hui Lin has dropped her sword. With just you, Squall, and I being able to fight, we have no chance of winning even if Tsunami and Leaf manage to handle one person together!" Bigfoot said with a deep voice.

"Damn it! What about Night Wolf!?" Sky Dragon roared.

Broken Blade laughed out loud, "Night Wolf? You guys still don't understand? I arranged for Night Wolf to wait on top of the cliff so that he can't participate, causing you guys to be lacking a pair of helping hands. Night Wolf is a sniper who follows orders to the letter. If I do not give him the order, he will not leave his position even if Coiling Dragon Temple burns."

This piece of information was like adding oil to the fire in their emotions!

It was at this moment that High Lama Dan Zeng who hadn't moved this whole time suddenly stood up. He swept a glance over all of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade members with his bright eyes, then said, "Alright, the victor has been decided. Dear sirs and madams, you need not continue to resist. I will send all of you to the blissful Western Paradise to meet Buddha."

"Bleh! A thieving monk like you can be a link to Buddha!?" Sky Dragon said with disgust.

High Lama Dan Zeng put his palms together and said, "Sir Sky Dragon, everything I'm doing is for Buddhism to thrive. You and your friends' forceful meddling has damaged my cause to spread Buddhism to all living things, so I have no choice but to swing my blade of Buddhism. Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva lives in hell to ferry evil spirits. Although I, Dan Zeng am inferior to Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva, I will definitely spread Vajrayana Buddhism overseas as long as I live. If anyone tries to interfere, I will not show mercy."

"That's all bullshit!"

Sky Dragon couldn't take it anymore. He stomped hard on the ground, causing that part to sink, while his Dragon Claw was like a golden light as he charged towards Dan Zeng!

Dan Zeng appeared old, but his body was incredibly agile. Turning his body sideways, he too took up the pose for Dragon Claw, and the two Dragon Claws collided!

Chapter 207-2: Definitely won't call the police

"It isn't only Shaolin that has inherited the teachings of Bodhidharma. As a skill passed on for a thousand years, my Western Dragon Claw has already been perfected, and may not necessarily be inferior to your Shaolin Dragon Claw, Sir Sky Dragon!"

As High Lama Dan Zeng spoke, he exchanged dozens of moves with Sky Dragon. Even though Sky Dragon had powerful internal energy from the Marrow Cleansing Scripture, there was no way it could be a match for decades of cultivation. Dan Zeng's Dragon Claw was overbearing, and suppressed Sky Dragon!

Sky Dragon took a few steps back. He suddenly had a stifling feeling from his chest, then he started to feel nauseous, which made him vomit.

Feeling chilly all over, he understood what just happened. Sky Dragon shouted, "Thieving monk, you poisoned me!?"

Once Sky Dragon said that, Bigfoot and Squall of the Dragon Group began to exhibit symptoms of nausea. They were aghast when they realized that they had also been poisoned!

High Lama Dan Zeng and the remaining two Dharmarajas, Great Compassion and Great Treasure put their palms together. High Lama Dan Zeng explained, "Amitabha, you sirs have powerful internal energy. This jimsonweed incense is suitable for you who are strong in martial arts. The poison in the incense may not have reacted so quickly if you sirs didn't use so much of your True Qi consecutively in such a short period of time."

With High Lama Dan Zeng's explanation, everybody now understood. The incense placed under the buddha statue was a trap from the very beginning when they stepped into the temple!

Bigfoot fiercely glared at Broken Blade who seemed unscathed, "Broken Blade, this is another scheme of yours!?"

“That’s right, I took the antidote beforehand, so I am not affected at all.” Broken Blade proudly smiled, “Although the poison in this incense isn’t lethal, its strength is in the fact that it can’t be detected. It’s simple and effective, I don’t need to poison you guys to death, I just need to make you guys unable to continue using True Qi. With that, you guys aren’t much different from an average special forces soldier.”

In an instant, Sky Dragon, Squall, and Bigfoot who were the only close combat members left were now made incapable of fighting.

Leaf and Tsunami held guns, but they knew that they weren’t a match for any of the enemies present. In this situation, their only hope was the person who sat on the doorway, who smoked a cigarette while checking out the scenery.....

Hui Lin held Abbess Yun Miao tightly. She sobbed, for she didn’t know what to do. Only when noticing Leaf and Tsunami anxiously look at the doorway did she remember that there seemed to be an extremely powerful fellow who wasn’t making a sound.

“Hey! Coward! Are you even a man!? Are you just here to watch!?” Hui Lin lectured without restraint.

Leaf and Tsunami both seemed bitter as they heard Hui Lin voice out what they were also feeling inside.

They actually wanted Yang Chen to come over and help instead of motionlessly sitting there, but they didn’t have the cheek to do so.

Broken Blade’s betrayal made them understand very clearly that the whole plan was just a trap laid by Broken Blade. By gaining Yang Chen’s trust and harming the people important to him to coerce him so that Yang Chen to help them, they had all become accomplices of Broken Blade. Although they didn’t know why Broken Blade did this, they knew for sure that it definitely wasn’t for him to deal with Blue Storm. In fact, they were lucky that Yang Chen wasn’t being pushed to kill them!

They weren’t cold-blooded or heartless, so they felt that they had let Yang Chen down.

At a point like this, even if Yang Chen chooses to do nothing and walk off, they can’t complain at all. They even hoped that nothing bad would happen to Yang Chen. They could only blame themselves for trusting Broken Blade and falling into this trap.

Yang Chen was only half done with the cigarette. Hearing Hui Lin wail, he smacked his lips together, tossed away the cigarette, and stepped on it before standing up.

Broken Blade sneered, “Pluto, I would advise you not to do anything reckless. I obviously have brought you here today for other reasons. If you don’t want your woman and mother-in-law to become human vegetable, then wait for us to finish off these morons and we will talk later.”

Yang Chen ignored him and took out his handphone. Turning the screen on, he saw that there was no reception, so he looked towards Andy and Punk and happily said to them in English, “The signal here is broken because of the two of you, right? Let the signal return back to normal for just a minute, I want to make a call, and definitely won’t call the police.”

Chapter 208-1: I’m not human

Yang Chen’s unexpected reaction to request to make a phone call shocked everyone present.

What the hell does this fellow want to do? There's no use even if he notified the army, so don't even consider the police! One only needs to run for about fifteen minutes to cross the country's border. No matter what request for help he makes, it'd just be to distant waters that won't arrive to stop the fire!"

"He is Pluto?" Judy asked Broken Blade. She sized Yang Chen up, and seemed unsure.

Broken Blade nodded and said, "I have confirmed it, he is indeed Pluto. However, he's been called Yang Chen ever since he returned to Huaxia."

"How can one of the twelve gods of Olympus look like this? He doesn't look like anything special." Andy spoke with disbelief.

"Hey hey, I asked you to resume the signal, what are you chattering on about?" Yang Chen scoffed, he was getting impatient.

Broken Blade glared at him, "Pluto, you had better carry a more respectful tone, unless you want your woman to become a human vegetable!"

Yang Chen indifferently smiled, "We can talk about all that after my phone call."

"Fine. Since you want to make a call so much, I'll let you." Punk was totally relaxed as he pulled up his sleeve to reveal his huge watch. There were various buttons on the watch, and after Punk pressed a few of them, he said, "I have lifted the electromagnetic interference in this area. You can make your call to whoever you want, I'm very curious as to what that can change."

"Thanks." Yang Chen leisurely dialed a number, and put it on speaker.

The phone rang once, and was immediately picked up.

"Yang Chen! Is it you? Where are you? Are you alright? When are you coming back!?"

This seemed to be the voice of a woman. It was full of anxiety, and many questions were immediately thrown.

Once this voice was heard, the expressions of Leaf and Broken Blade immediately changed!

Broken Blade's reacted with panic and doubts, while Leaf reacted with surprise and joy, there were tears in her eyes.

"Little Qianqian, relax. I am quite far from your right now, but I think this matter should be settled pretty quickly. What you need to do is eat well, sleep well, and await my return."

The recipient of the call was precisely Mo Qianni.

Confirming that Yang Chen was alright, Mo Qianni calmed down and agreed, "In that case, stay safe, Mom and I will wait for you to come back. She is also panicking, I have to let her know that you're alright."

"Haha, tell Mother-in-law not to worry, I will bring her some yak meat back!" Yang Chen playfully spoke as if there wasn't anyone around him.

“Annoying guy, always joking about. I’m hanging up, return home early!” With that said, Mo Qianni hung up the call.

Confirming that it was indeed Mo Qianni, Broken Blade’s face turned pale. He was distressed by the fact that he didn’t understand what was going on, “You... she... how did she wake up!?”

Seeing Broken Blade’s expression, Judy and the other Blue Storm members were bewildered. Judy asked, “Broken Blade, what’s going on with you? Who was that woman?”

Broken Blade frowned, then turned his head to ask High Lama Dan Zeng, “Living Buddha Dan Zeng, did you give me the wrong drug!?”

“That’s absolutely impossible.” High Lama Dan Zeng didn’t seem to understand either, “If that lady was the one who took the poison, she’d be unconscious, and it’d be difficult for her to wake up again after ten days without the antidote. As far as I know, there’s practically nobody in this world who can cure that poison.”

Leaf and the others were also filled with doubt. They knew that the biggest reason why Yang Chen came with them was because Mo Qianni and her mother was poisoned and he needed the antidote. However, now that it’s revealed that Mo Qianni was safe and sound, why did Yang Chen put himself through all of that!?

“Do you feel like everything isn’t as you thought it was?” Yang Chen put his phone back in his pocket, and dully smiled towards Broken Blade, “Do you think that I still have any need to maintain respect towards you?”

”

Broken Blade swallowed his saliva, and calmed down. He confirmed that his side had an absolute numerical advantage, while there was practically only Yang Chen who could fight on the other side. Thus, he wasn’t too afraid, “Pluto, even if your woman is alright, don’t you dare think that you can break away from the eight of us.”

“Broken Blade, has the bargaining chip you used to threaten him lost its effect?” Judy seemed to understand a little of what was going on, and asked.

Broken Blade nodded, “But so what if it lost its effectiveness? Now that the victor has already been decided, he can’t change much all by himself.”

“You’re right. We were planning to fight him from the very beginning anyway. Now that it’s eight versus one, there’s nothing inappropriate about it.” Said Punk.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask with a smile, “Despite hearing what you guys are saying, I still don’t understand why you’re dragging me into this.”

“You need not feign ignorance. Fact is you know better than anyone what it is we want.” Broken Blade said with an evil smile.

“I think it’s better if you tell me.” Yang Chen shook his head and said.

“God’s Stone, we want the God’s Stone!” Broken Blade shouted.

When “God’s Stone” was mentioned, the eyes of the Blue Storms members and even High Lama Dan Zeng harbored intense desire. The way they looked at Yang Chen became filled with greed.

Those on Yellow Flame Iron Brigade’s side looked at Yang Chen with astonishment. They also seemed to know some information regarding the God’s Stone, but they didn’t know that the God’s Stone was in Yang Chen’s hands.

Vexed, Yang Chen scratched his head, “Why do you guys keep thinking that the God’s Stone is with me like those Japs?”

“Although there was no news of the God’s Stone after the old Zero was destroyed years ago, anyone who has researched that event would easily come to the conclusion that it’s in your hands. There’s also only you who understands the God’s Stone best that would know how to keep it.” Said Broken Blade.

Carlos evilly smiled, “Broken Blade, I didn’t expect that you planned to bring the God’s Stone back to the US along with the Buddha statue. Looks like before you’re trying to gain even more achievements before you depart Huaxia.”

“This is to represent my capability and loyalty to Blue Storm.” Broken Blade proudly smiled.

Chapter 208-2: I’m not human

“I can’t deny that I’m appreciating you more and more, Broken Blade.” Judy enchantingly giggled, “Pluto, it’s eight versus one, you have no chance of victory. I advise you to hand over the God’s Stone, if it isn’t on you right now, we absolutely have enough time to help you retrieve it, no matter where it is.”

Yang Chen tapped on the pockets of his jacket, and took out a small pill bottle. He walked over to Leaf and said, “Hold on to this for me, I want to eat it later.”

“What’s this?”

“Don’t ask, just hold on to it properly. I’m just worried that it might get ruined by accident.”

Yang Chen stuck the pill bottle into Leaf’s hands, then walked to the front of High Lama Dan Zeng and the other Blue Storm members and said, “There’s one thing I’ve wanted to say to Broken Blade ever since last night, but I held it in because there were too many things I didn’t understand. However, I can tell you now.”

For unknown reasons, Broken Blade felt a chill down his back. He stared fixedly at Yang Chen, and doubtfully asked, “What is it?”

“I, hate being, threatened, the most.....”

The moment he said that, Yang Chen’s body moved like lightning, leaving an afterimage. He had already moved from where he stood and charged towards Broken Blade!

Broken Blade already had his guard up, but he was still surprised by this terrifying speed which he couldn’t read. Forcing himself to see through Yang Chen’s movements, he saw that there was a hand about to grab onto his neck!

“Don’t underestimate me!”

Broken Blade raised both of his arms with the intention to block Yang Chen's attack, but he didn't expect that when his arms came into contact with Yang Chen's hand, the bones inside them easily fractured like an egg!

"Oww!!!"

Broken Blade miserably shrieked. Both of his arms broke at almost a ninety degree, while Yang Chen's arm held onto his neck immediately after!

Everybody looked at this scene with astonishment for they weren't able to react in time. The first thing the four Blue Storm members thought of doing wasn't to help Broken Blade, and was instead to subconsciously move a few steps back. They nervously looked at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen lifted Broken Blade off the ground with arm, and Broken Blade was unable to breathe properly. Broken Blade's face turned red, the pain from his shattered arms already put him into unbelievable pain. Even if he wants to faint, he'd just be awoken by the pain!

"Let me tell you a secret." With his head lowered, Yang Chen said with a dull smile, "I was suspecting whether this whole plan was just you acting on your own initiative from the moment you used poison to compel me to help. This is because the leaders of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade know very clearly that I hate being threatened the most, that can be called my biggest pet peeve. Furthermore, they also wouldn't make such assumptions to my abilities like you did.

Previously, I intentionally let you threaten me because I wanted to confirm that this was all just a plan made by you, and that the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade wasn't trying to wage war against me. Next, I inquired your members, and found out that communications with headquarters were only done through you. All intel, including the number of people Blue Storm sent was confidently declared by you. How could you receive intel about something that can't even be detected!? These are all loopholes. For such an important mission, how could you be the only decision-maker? Now, it is apparent that I guessed correctly. The Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's leaders aren't so stupid as to use such tactics against me. Anyway, when it comes to ridding a treacherous pest for the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, I'm very happy to help....."

Yang Chen began to tighten his grip, which made Broken Blade's throat create noises like gears rubbing against each other. His eyes began to bulge, and became bloodshot.

"Other than telling you that I hate being threatened, I also want you to know that you're way too annoying, I've wanted you dead for a long time."

Crack

With the sound of his neck breaking, Broken Blade's head tilted to a side, and he was dead.

From beginning till end, nobody dared to interfere with Yang Chen.

The Yang Chen of this moment wore a smile as if nothing had happened, but when they saw this image, it made it difficult for them to budge.

Hui Lin who was supporting the unconscious Abbess Yun Miao watched all of this and couldn't help shutting her eyes, but she then opened a tiny crack, and she saw Yang Chen casually toss Broken Blade's corpse out of the temple. His body landed right in front of the grievously hurt Cannon.

The expressions of those on Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's side became more cheerful. Sky Dragon sighed in relief as well. The death of Broken Blade made them feel a lot of better, and the way they looked at Yang Chen now embodied reverence.

This man had considered so many things from the very beginning, and didn't reveal any traces of it. In a way, he was a lot more terrifying than Broken Blade who meticulously plotted everything.

Yang Chen turned around and smiled at them, "Don't look at me like this. You guys were in a position to be tricked, so it's understandable for you to be tricked. However, I am someone who holds on to my grudges. Although you guys unknowingly became Broken Blade's accomplices, I still wanted to let you guys suffer a little so that I feel better. Just look, Abbess Yun Miao who was creating the most trouble for me is hurt the most, hehe. But don't you worry, you guys won't die, the only one that deserves it was Broken Blade.

Sky Dragon and the others bitterly smiled. So that was why he remained seated by the doorway and just watched, he intentionally let them get hurt.

"Alright, it's you guys' turn." Turning back to High Lama Dan Zeng, Yang Chen spoke with a demonic smile, "Hey monk, bring out the Buddha statue and obediently go to jail. It's boring to stay on a plateau day after day, there's no Buddhist nuns or Daoist nuns to be found there. If you sit in a plain prison, you might actually be more happy, since there are a lot of people pretending to be nuns these days."

"Dan Zeng, do not hand over the Buddha statue! He's alone, while there are seven of us, Broken Blade may have slipped up and died, but how could his power compare with ours!? Let's join forces, there's no need to fear him. This is the best chance to acquire the God's Stone, we mustn't let this slip through our fingers!" Carlos shouted.

Dan Zeng's white brows furrowed. He put his palms together, "Sir Pluto, it's difficult for a single person to change this situation, please do not force me to join forces with them to deal with you."

Yang Chen's smile gradually frosted over. His gaze seemed to become increasingly gloomy, as he softly sighed and said, "You guys don't seem to understand. It's true that a single person can't change anything in this situation..... However... I'm not human....."

"I, am a god!"

Chapter 209-1: Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill

The moment Yang Chen said that, there seemed to be an undetectable cyclone forming in the temple, causing the dust to rise.

Yang Chen's pair of brown eyes gradually turned blood red, and his mouth formed a reserved grin. He swept a glance at the seven people remaining with a strange look.

A feeling that made one's heart stop permeated all over the temple. Everybody were feeling overwhelmed with fear, as if the man in the center of the temple had become a dark, terrifying abyss that could swallow all of their souls without leaving anything behind!

Blue Storm's four members and Dan Zeng's three slowly closed in, ready to receive Yang Chen's sudden attacks.

"Big Brother Yang..... He....." Leaf felt like she couldn't recognize Yang Chen anymore, because Yang Chen's currently gave off a completely different aura, as if he had become a different person.

Tsunami pulled Leaf back, and they took a few steps backwards, "Leaf, stay away, he's very dangerous."

Sky Dragon and the others retreated to the entrance of temple with apprehension, they looked at Yang Chen who was enveloped in black smog, and exchanged glances with each other. They all saw fear in each others' eyes.

"Why do I feel like he's using some kind of internal method?" Sky Dragon hesitantly whispered.

"This is too terrifying, he has no True Qi exposed at all, yet he is so mighty, could this be the Xiantian Stage?" Bigfoot said with widened eyes.

"Xiantian!? That can't be! When Wudang Sect's Taoist Seven Absolute passed away sixteen years ago, there was no longer any Xiantian Stage experts left in Huaxia, unless we're witnessing one in action today!?" Squall found this inconceivable.

Hui Lin who carried Abbess Yun Miao wiped away her teary eyes, and murmured, "I find this feeling familiar....."

"Familiar?" Sky Dragon and the others wouldn't believe that Hui Lin was talking drivel. After careful reflection, he said, "Indeed, it does seem to have a slight similarity to the Shushan Swordplay that Abbess Yun Miao and Miss Hui Lin uses.

"But the murderous air he gives off is so much fiercer than the Sword Qi from Shushan Swordplay. Furthermore, whether it's Abbess Yun Miao or the masters in Shaolin, there doesn't seem to be any who has internal energy as profound as his." Sky Dragon was deep in thought. Although he had stellar talent, he could feel the disparity in power between Yang Chen and him.

Tsunami was also deep in thought, "No matter how powerful he is, at least he is currently a friend and not a foe."

Unlike the others from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, the seven on the opposing side had ugly expressions, but they had bigger problems because nobody of the seven dared to initiate on Yang Chen.

"Amitabha." High Lama Dan Zeng's wrinkles seemed to have deepened, "In all of my life, I've never seen such ruthless murderous intent. Thick like ink, cold like ice, like an asura from hell!"

"Dan Zeng, don't say things that we don't understand, if you want to attack then quickly do it!" Punk loudly berated.

The Dharmaraja, Great Compassion angrily replied, "Then why don't you guys initiate? Our high lama is a reincarnated living buddha, how could he take such risks!?"

“Monk, are you trying to pick a fight with us!?” Carlos yelled.

Before the two parties could continue arguing, Yang Chen who had been waiting for them was getting impatient. He sighed, “Since neither party wants to make a move, then let me. Although dealing with you guys one by one takes a little more time, it’s fine.”

“Pluto, don’t keep showing us movie special effects, we’re better than you at this!!”

Andy who finally couldn’t handle the pressure decided to make his move. He opened one hand, and took out a sharp military knife with the other.

The density of the air around Yang Chen abruptly decreased, a strong and formless pressure engulfed him. The clothes he wore began to press down on him.

Seeing Yang Chen staying in the same spot, Andy thought that Yang Chen was unable to move due to his supernatural ability. He charged forward with a malicious smile, with his knife pointed at Yang Chen’s throat!

Yang Chen smiled with contempt, “Moron.”

His hand that was neither fast or slow moved to stop the knife. The military knife came into contact with his palm, and a series of metal cracking sounds were heard. The military knife was shattered repeatedly and only stopped at the knife’s hilt!

“Is this f**king hell!?”

Andy exclaimed in terror, for the hand he wielded the knife with had been caught by Yang Chen!

“This is earth, but you’re going to hell very soon.”

Yang Chen’s apathetic statement was followed up with the same hand that he grabbed Andy’s arm, and it moved up the arm. His hand shot forwards, like a hot knife stabbing a block of butter.....

And that block of butter was precisely Andy’s chest!

The two ladies, Hui Lin and Leaf who weren’t far from them shut their eyes and turned away, they couldn’t believe the bloody scene that just witnessed!

It was as if Yang Chen’s hand had simply tore through a sheet of paper when he penetrated Andy’s sturdy body!

Andy himself wasn’t able to react in time at all when Yang Chen’s hand tore through the back of his clothes, then he pulled out a mangled bloody lump with some bits of his clothes on it. He looked down and saw his beating heart. Next, he opened his mouth, but he had no voice, and he unwillingly exhaled.....

When Andy fell onto the floor with a bang, Yang Chen casually threw Andy’s heart to the area under the Buddha statue.

The sight of this bloody mess was a stark contrast from the peaceful image of the statue.

Chapter 209-2: Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill

“The stupidest thing about you Blue Storm people is that you guys always try to borrow the specialties of other organizations, and keep imitating and modifying them. You try to copy Europe’s espers and heretics, copy Japan’s Takamagahara, and even copy Huaxia’s ancient kung fu. However, the abilities generated from your genetic modifications are just like counterfeit lighters, it all breaks after a few uses. If you guys stayed within your bounds and just used high tech methods, you may actually be stronger. This is my advice to you, but I know that you guys definitely won’t listen to me anyway.....” With a grin, Yang Chen swung his right arm, splattering blood all over the floor.

In the blink of an eye, another has fallen, and those present didn’t even understand how he managed to do it.

Judy, Punk, and Carlos exchanged glances. They became aware that the enemy was way stronger than they had anticipated, especially Punk. His ability was practically the same type as Andy, so Andy’s instant death gave him despair!

High Lama loudly recited a Buddhist phrase, “If I don’t enter hell, who would enter hell!? Great Treasure, Great Compassion, my junior brothers, join forces with me to stake all we got!”

“Haha, old monk, you know that Blue Storm’s people can’t be depended upon and finally want make your move?” Yang Chen sneered.

High Lama Dan Zeng calmly got into his Dragon Claw stance, and seemed very imposing. Great Treasure and Great Compassion mustered up their internal strength. The three of them formed a triangle surrounding Yang Chen, and they attacked!

Yang Chen stood there motionlessly with his eyes shut, quietly waiting for the three of them to hit him!

“Heh!! You impudent youngster, receive my Vajrapani Dragon Claw!”

High Lama Dan Zeng shouted with rage as his Dragon Claw whirled like a forceful horned dragon, and he aimed at the top of Yang Chen’s cranium!

Great Treasure and Great Compassion both executed their special skills, one used the eighth form of Arhat fist, aimed at Yang Chen’s solar plexus, while the other swung his Exorcism roundhouse kick right at the weak spot on Yang Chen’s back!

“Be careful!”

“Big Brother Yang quickly dodge!”

When those in the doorway realized that Yang Chen didn’t intend to dodge at all when facing attacks from the three who were using maximum internal strength, they couldn’t help shouting.

Their three attacks landed on Yang Chen’s body at the same time, and they hit so hard that each attack was sounded like thunderclaps!

High Lama Dan Zeng was initially very happy that his Dragon Claw landed on Yang Chen’s cranium, but that his happiness was replaced with dread immediately after!

“This... this... this is not possible!”

Great Treasure and Great Compassion both took a step back in shock, for the areas they struck were perfectly undamaged!

If an ordinary person received such attacks, even if their bodies doesn't break apart, it would at least cave in deeply!

“What's impossible?” Yang Chen stretched his neck with a queer smile on his face.

High Lama Dan Zeng staggered as he took three steps back and only managed to prevent falling with help from Great Treasure and Great Compassion. Beads of sweat covered his skinny face, “You... you cultivate in the Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill!? No... that's not right, the Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill requires the body of a virgin man, while you've lost your original Yang body a long time ago, how can this be.....”

“Old monk, you're so perverted. What original Yang body? I'm still a virgin boy.....” Yang Chen lazily smiled as he slowly closed in on High Lama Dan Zeng.

High Lama Dan Zeng and his two lackeys didn't know what to do, their all-out attack hit this guy squarely but he wasn't hurt the slightest bit, how is this different from an egg smashing into a rock!?

Sky Dragon and the others who stood by the doorway were all stupefied, what happened earlier was beyond their scope of understanding regarding martial arts!

“Could it truly be Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill?” Squall mumbled.

Sky Dragon shook his head, “That's not possible. Even if he used Vajrapani Indestructible Divine Skill, it's theoretically impossible to face a maximum powered Dragon Claw and come out unscathed!”

The three of them who were retreating had ashen faces. If it wasn't because they still had a tinge of True Qi left, they would probably have peed in their pants. The murderous intent released from Yang Chen's body constantly tortured their consciousness, it was more excruciating than death!

*Bang bang bang!!!”

Suddenly, three consecutive gunshots were heard. High Lama Dan Zeng, along with the two Dharmarajas Great Treasure and Great Compassion limply fell onto the ground with their eyes wide open. On each of their foreheads was a gunshot wound, where red and white substances were being secreted.

Behind them was the blonde woman named Judy whose gun was still emitting smoke. She had a grave expression, and there were a myriad of emotions in her eyes.

“This unforeseen change startled everyone from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. They looked at each other for they didn't understand what Judy was trying to do.

Yang Chen also stopped in astonishment. He looked at Judy and the other two, “You guys can't possibly be that naive to think that I'd let you live just because you helped me kill them a little earlier, right?”

“Of course not.” Judy took a step forward, while Carlos and Punk behind her didn’t dare to make any rash moves, “Sir Pluto, we had committed the taboo of offending a god. Now, I just want to earn your forgiveness through my actions to let the three of us live!”

Yang Chen playfully smiled, “Actions? Just by killing them?”

“There’s also this.” As Judy spoke, she forcefully suppressed the fear in her heart, took a deep breath, and took out a well-hidden leather bag. From it, she took out a small ball-shaped object that was the size of a thumb. It was smooth and bright, and looked like it was a crystal. Inside the ball was an obvious cavity. From far, it looked just like a bubble in water.

When this item was brought out, everyone other than Yang Chen couldn’t make heads or tails of what it was. Yang Chen who had a relaxed and ruthless smile gradually had his expression turn solemn.....

Chapter 210-1: Protective talisman

Everyone at the doorway noticed Yang Chen’s strange reaction, and all revealed curiosity.

“What is that?” Squall asked Tsunami who was beside him.

“Tsunami shook his head, “I don’t know, I’ve never seen that before.”

“It looks like soap bubble, could it be a crystal ball?” Leaf guessed.

At this time, Yang Chen stretched out his hand and took the ball. He gently toyed with it.

“You’re acquainted with Aphrodite?” Yang Chen softly asked.

Judy’s eyes that were filled with nervousness, worry, fear, and anticipation revealed excitement when she felt that she had an opportunity to escape death, “Is this... is this really a protective talisman from that madam!?”

“What, you don’t even know where this thing came from?” Yang Chen creased his brows.

“No... no, I... I never got to confirm this. I coincidentally helped that madam in the past. She really liked me, so she gave this to me as a souvenir, but I never dared to believe its use.” Judy’s spoke with anxiety, “Fact is I never dared to confirm that madam’s true identity.”

Yang Chen gently smiled, “Your luck is pretty good, this bubble talisman indeed belongs to Aphrodite. I can feel her unique power contained inside.”

When this conversation were heard by the others, they were at a loss as they didn’t know what was going on. Only Leaf seemed to have picked up on something, and she was lost in thought.

“Aphrodite? Who is that?” Sky Dragon was the most bewildered, so he asked the people around him.

Leaf softly whispered without confidence, “I think she is one of the twelve gods of Olympus. She represents love and beauty and is also known as Venus. Her ancient greek name is Aphrodite.”

“Venus?” They became even more confused. It was already hard to believe that there’s Pluto. If it’s Venus who is an existence equal to Pluto, who would she be?

Leaf slowly nodded and said, "That's right, if it's truly Venus, then that ball may very well represent a bubble in water, because in legends, Venus was born from a bubble in the ocean."

Everyone found this outrageous, but considering the situation, it seemed so much like reality!

Yang Chen sighed, "Since you brought out this, you should know that this item can only do one thing. Furthermore, once this talisman is used, it will lose its significance."

"I know. I never believed in all of this before, but meeting you today has convinced me that it's all true. According to the 《Treaty of Gods》, the talisman of a god can give the owner a one-time waiver from punishment, or obtain a one-time protection from a god." Judy humbly took two steps back, and lowered her head, "I hope that you could let us go, Sir Pluto. We will immediately leave Huaxia's territory."

Although they didn't know what the 《Treaty of Gods》 was, hearing that they had a way out, Punk and Carlos were both ecstatic.

"Them?" Yang Chen coldly swept a glance at Punk and Carlos who were behind Judy, "The talisman can only protect one person, they are not within the scope of protection."

Judy clenched her teeth and said, "Sir Pluto, could you please accommodate a little?"

"Woman, do not challenge my bottom line, I do not celebrate life, I represent death."

Yang Chen's eyes began to turn red again, the bone-chilling atmosphere once again returned.

The sudden rejection nearly broke Punk and Carlos. They couldn't muster any emotions to resist when Yang Chen resolutely said he wanted them dead. There was only one thing on their minds; run!

Taking advantage of the fact that Yang Chen was alone while those of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade couldn't stop them, they were willing to die for that miniscule chance of survival!

There was a tacit understanding between the two. After they exchanged glances, Carlos abruptly lifted his leg, and shot two erratic blue electric currents towards Yang Chen!

Punk pressed a button on the watch, and he stretched an arm forward, causing the air in his surroundings to move. He visibly began to turn translucent!

"Don't! Carlos! Don't run!!"

Seeing that the two wanted to run and that she couldn't stop them, Judy shouted in panic.

But it was still too late, the moment the electric current reached Yang Chen's body, Yang Chen had already raised one hand to block the kilovolt attack. Then, his body shot towards Punk and Carlos!

The two initially wanted to make Yang Chen just pause for a moment to give them an opportunity to run, but they didn't expect that Carlos' max output electric shock wouldn't have any effect at all!

"You guys are too naive." When Yang Chen had finished this sentence, he was already beside Punk who was fleeing!

Punk widened his eyes from fright. The density of air particles around his body was several thousand times thicker than usual, but there didn't seem to be any impediment to Yang Chen's hand at all when he stretched it over to Punk's head!

Bam!

It was too late for Punk to dodge, so his head received Yang Chen's smack. Like an exploding watermelon, his head was blown into smithereens!

"Ahh!!"

Carlos witnessed Punk's terrifying death from the corner of his eyes. He ran at his fastest, and in a blink of an eye, he had already run out of Coiling Dragon Temple's main door!

Yang Chen didn't chase after him, and instead stared at the distant sky.....

Shuu!!

After the sound of air being torn through was heard, Carlos who was running at incredible speeds tripped and rolled on the ground several times. He appeared to be dead!

Chapter 210-2: Protective talisman

Everyone from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade who were anxious over Carlos getting away immediately understood what happened. There was their most outstanding sniper, Night Wolf out there, and he has been in a ready state this whole time!

When they turned back to look at Yang Chen, they no longer knew how to describe this man in words. This man was able to instantly sense that Night Wolf who was stationed so far away was going to snipe Carlos!?

Didn't this mean that he was able to easily detect the location of snipers over a mile away!?

Actually, if Carlos wasn't so frantic to the point that he lost his rationality, he wouldn't have run in a straight line and provided Night Wolf with such an easy time in sniping him down!

Yang Chen turned around and looked at Judy who stood there in a daze, he said, "You may leave now, with your skill, you won't get sniped if you're careful."

Judy looked at the corpses of her comrades inside and outside of the temple. Her eyes turned red, and her body trembled because of the grief.

However, Judy knew very clearly that if she chose to avenge them, she would end up just like them.

She was so incredibly lucky to have kept her life by relying on a bubble protective talisman. Judy no longer had the courage to die for that so-called honor of her organization!

"Thank you, Sir Pluto." Judy spoke slowly, word by word. Then, she activated her antiparticle shield, and sprung out of Coiling Dragon Temple.

Watching Judy's figure running off into the distance with a complicated path, Sky Dragon and the others felt anxious. However, it wasn't right for them to give chase since Yang Chen just saved their lives, and it was a bad time for them to use their internal energy as well.

"Erm..... Plu..... Geez, I'll just call you Yang Chen. Yang Chen, by letting that woman run away, isn't that breeding calamity for the future?" Sky Dragon shouted.

Yang Chen ignored him and walked over to Leaf. He took the pill bottle from Leaf, poured out a pill, and swallowed it.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Chen's eyes were no longer scarlet when he opened them again. His aura had also returned to what it was before, mild and harmless.

"What, you're afraid of a woman?" Yang Chen asked with a mocking smile.

Sky Dragon's face immediately turned fierce, "Afraid!? Afraid of what!? If she escapes then so be it! There's enough death here today anyways!"

"Then why are you still talking about it?"

"I..... I'm considering the fact that she might expose your location after turning. If they send more people to create trouble for you, how are you going to handle it!?" Sky Dragon boorishly said.

Yang Chen shrugged, "If you guys are willing to let their troops enter Huaxia, then I don't mind at all."

"You....." Sky Dragon was speechless.

"Don't be hung up on useless matters. Dan Zeng is dead, while Blue Storm's people didn't bring away the Vairocana Dharma Body. The statue has to be somewhere in the temple, go search for it, that is the objective of our mission!" Said Tsunami.

Sky Dragon laughed, "Now that the bastard Broken Blade is dead, a glasses boy like you can finally become the Captain, Tsunami. Not bad, not bad at all, I feel that you have better prospects than Broken Blade.

"Don't mention that bastard, how can he be compared with our Captain Tsunami? Right, Boss?" Squall immediately begun to bootlick.

Everyone had practically treaded on the line of life and death and lived, so it was only natural that they were in a good mood. Hearing everyone's jokes, Tsunami had an embarrassed expression, while Bigfoot and Leaf who were more composed revealed knowing smiles.

However, not everybody was so happy.

After Yang Chen put the pill bottle back into his pocket, he walked over to the entrance. Over there, Cannon was badly injured, but he had a sturdy body so it wasn't a big problem. He was even grinning despite the pain.

On the other side, the young nun Hui Lin hugged her master, Abbess Yun Miao. Things weren't looking too good.

Hui Lin's usually beautiful and flawless face now turned into a weeping beauty, her tears gave others an urge to protect her.

Abbess Yun Miao forcefully suppressed the poison with her internal energy, but she couldn't eradicate the poison. Her face was pale, and her lips were purple, she sweat profusely, and her condition was dire.

Everybody noticed the terrible state Abbess Yun Miao was in. Seeing Yang Chen walking over, several of them panicked, especially Sky Dragon. He ran over to Yang Chen's side and awkwardly said, "Yang Chen, Abbess is already like this, please don't choose a time like that to take revenge on her. Although she didn't treat you very well, she's now poisoned, let us bring her to get cured first."

Yang Chen pouted, he helplessly pulled the robust man away, "What revenge? I want to treat her."

"Treat?"

Everyone looked at each other.

Yang Chen squatted down, and said to Hui Lin who tightly held onto Abbess Yun Miao, "Hui Lin, hand over your master, I will heal her."

Hui Lin wiped away her tears, she was a little afraid and skeptical as she looked at Yang Chen, in a cute and pitiful manner she asked, "Real... really?"

"Hey, silly little pig, if I want to harm you guys, do you think I need say so much? Wouldn't it be the end if I just struck her with my palm once?"

That made sense to Hui Lin. Hesitantly, she let go of the unconscious Abbess Yun Miao and handed her over to Yang Chen.

After making Abbess Yun Miao sit upright, he put one hand on her back. He didn't even cross his legs, and just lazily sat on the doorway. He looked bored while he had one hand on Abbess Yun Miao's back and had to stay motionless.

Seeing everyone look at him with suspicion, Yang Chen impatiently said, "What are you all looking at? You all studied martial arts, have you never seen treatment through internal energy? Go look for your Vairocana Dharma Body!"

With his statement, the others all scattered around the temple to look for the hidden Vairocana Dharma Body.

Only the seriously hurt Cannon and worried Hui Lin remained at the entrance to watch Yang Chen quietly treat Yun Miao.

After approximately fifteen minutes, the people of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade finally found the Vairocana Dharma Body in the basement, they then carefully brought it back to the camp while escorted by the army.

Night Wolf also rushed over. When he found out what happened in the temple, he nearly shot a bullet into Broken Blade's corpse!

A terrifying crisis close to Huaxia's border was settled with Yang Chen's sudden interference just like that.

However, to Yang Chen, these problems didn't really go away.

Approximately half an hour later, the poison in Abbess Yun Miao's body was finally cleared away by Yang Chen. Some color returned to her face, and she looked normal.

Seeing that her master looked healthier, the young nun Hui Lin was so happy that she practically leapt over, and the way she looked at Yang Chen also became way more amiable.

However, the moment Abbess Yun Miao woke up, she turned around. With her eyes red with tears, she looked at Yang Chen and asked in distress, "You... you... just who are you!? Who is Song Tianxing to you!?"