

Chapter 981 Last Words

Yang Chen appeared above them with his Heaven and Earth Restoration forming a swirling barrier around him which came into direct contact with the three pillars of light!

The sky was filled with a blinding grey light as the antimatter energy rained down around the barrier, landing onto the ground like droplets of water!

It was a beautiful sight to behold but the irony was that it was anything but beautiful to Yang Chen who took the brunt of it!

Yang Chen felt as though his bones were being ground into a powder and his organs were pounding against his body, begging to escape!

It was a fate worse than death. Yang Chen couldn't hold it in anymore. He coughed out a clump of blood that splattered all over the floor!

"Yang Chen!"

Everyone's heart dropped when they watched him.

Tang Wan and Cai Ning bit their lips with tears in their eyes!

Yang Chen was already struggling to withstand the attack from the bazookas. With the added pressure from Yan Buwen, how was he going to survive, let alone win?!

It was too much for Yang Chen to handle!

Just like a spring that was stretched past its limits, it would never return to its original shape!

Even though he could replenish his Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy, Yan Buwen's antimatter energy was the purest unstable energy around. With the aid of God's stone, he would theoretically have an unlimited amount of energy!

Besides that, the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture didn't have any special characteristics to provide strong destructive power. All the skills Yang Chen had were self-taught and created.

It was sufficient to fight normal cultivators who were in the Soul Forming stage, but when it came to those who were in the Tribulation Passing stage, there was no telling if it was effective.

Yan Buwen had full control over God's Stone, fusing it with his body so that all of the antimatter energy was utilized. It was impossible for Yang Chen to win against him since he wasn't professionally trained!

Yang Chen would have been dead if it wasn't for the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy being greater than the common True Yuan and the fact that it was also able to be replenished quickly.

Still, Yang Chen tried his best to stand his ground. His face was pale and he was panting heavily from the stress of restoring his Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy.

"Struggling after only one blow? Didn't you say the winner is undetermined? You thought you were so mighty." Yan Buwen spoke as if speaking to a bug.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, rage pooling in his heart.

But he had no idea how he should face him. He wasn't familiar with antimatter energy. He knew the antimatter energy was the most primitive form of energy in the universe.

The universe had to be stable, the same was to be said for space, but the antimatter energy destabilized all of it!

This also meant that the energy in normal and stable space would be weak against the antimatter energy unless it was the purest stable energy!

But what kind of energy would be the most stable and yet pure enough to resist antimatter energy?!

Yang Chen was sure it existed. Every poison had an antidote. But what could this energy be?

Yan Buwen didn't give him any more time to think about it as another light pillar was shot out of Yan Buwen's chest! It was much thicker and brighter than the one before!

On both of his hands, an enormous ball of light started to form, as if he was trying to compress it into a giant ball!

Yang Chen didn't have time to think twice before facing it head-on!

He could dodge it, but his lovers wouldn't stand a chance against it!

He formed another barrier that was denser than the previous one by using his newly replenished Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy.

BOOM!

Yang Chen felt as though his bones were being ripped out of his body. The veins in his eyes burst and he knew he couldn't withstand the continuous attacks any longer.

It was only a matter of time before his defeat!

Cai Ning was taking down the remaining fighters. She gasped when she saw what the attack did to Yang Chen.

"Yang Chen! Stop defending yourself and attack him instead! He's being so fearless because he knows you're trying to protect us!"

Li Moshen and others felt extremely useless. They knew they were just being a burden to Yang Chen!

Yang Chen sighed. If he chose to attack Yan Buwen, he could just shoot out light pillars whenever he wanted to. Even if Cai Ning could dodge it, what about Tang Wan?! What about Li Dun who was still injured?! And even if all of them managed to evade it, that did not mean that he could defeat Yan Buwen.

Li Dun quivered out of anger as he lied in Tang Xin's arms while giving a death stare towards Yan Buwen who was holding a mocking smile.

"I'm actually being a burden to Yang Chen....."

It was humiliating for a proud man like him to be beaten by Yan Buwen, someone who had gained his abilities through science experimentation! Being beaten by Yang Chen was acceptable since they had led different lives. But being beaten by Yan Buwen was purely unacceptable!

Tears fell down Tang Xin's face as she stared at the man in her arms. He was always smiling and now he looked so grim and weak. It was at this moment she realized, she didn't really care about how Yan Buwen treated her. Her heart was in pain to see Li Dun so weak and helpless

Yan Buwen looked down at everyone and sneered. "What a bunch of foolish pests. I'm toying with you because I'm lazy. If I was any more hardworking, I could have killed you all ages ago. If you have any last words, speak. Not that it would matter anyway."

Having said so, another ball of antimatter energy formed on both of his hands. Grey light sparkled around it like electric sparks and he threw it downwards abruptly!

It was more explosive than the light pillars!

Yang Chen hadn't thought of a way to win but was forced to withstand this attack. If he didn't, not only would everyone die, the shockwave would decimate everything within its enormous radius!

Even though those who sided with Tang Zhechen had already run far away. Their allegiance did not mean that they were spared from the oncoming attacks.

Yang Chen had used up all of his cultivation, putting in a greater amount of effort than the last duel. Although clouds were rolling in the sky and the wind was howling, there was no sign of thunders and lightning!

Yang Chen wished for a round of Nine Heavenly Lightning, hoping that it would blast Yan Buwen away with him. It didn't matter if he would be affected too.

But the heavenly tribulations that he had been hoping to avoid, was far far away from him!

Yang Chen knew that a second tribulation was still far away from him. It was impractical of him to think that he might improve his cultivation during a fight.

However, using just the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy to withstand this attack seemed highly unlikely.

He gritted his teeth and retrieved the Ganyuan Tiangang Bracelet from his void. It was a mystical artifact for defense and Xiao Zhiqing said it was a mid-lower tier artifact. Technically, it should outperform the monk's bronze shield.

Yang Chen decided to use whatever he could even though he wasn't familiar with it!

All of this happened within a split second, just when the two balls of antimatter energy appeared in front of him, the Ganyuan Tiangang Bracelet was turned activated with the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy.

It glowed brightly and a white and gold sheet formed on top of everyone. All of Yang Chen's Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy was used to form a second barrier, protecting everyone else inside it!

The collision rang out with a deafening boom which made everyone shield their eyes and cover their ears, afraid of the aftermath of the attack!

Tang Wan and Cai Ning locked their eyes at Yang Chen, and they brightened with joy when they realized the two balls of energy had dissipated.

But within the next second, they shrieked when Yang Chen's body fell out of the sky and plummeted toward the earth!

Chapter 982 Hopeless

Yang Chen could no longer support himself when he realized that he was at the end of his abilities.

Yang Chen's vision darkened, and his body felt light. He swayed in the air like a cloud before he felt something grab him and pull him straight into the ground.

He heard cries, growls, and laughter but it all sounded so far away.

It was as if nothing mattered to him anymore. He was too tired to contemplate his situation.

Was he dying?

He had been living on the brink of death. But this felt like it was happening for real.

Yang Chen always felt as though he had a lot of things on his shoulders. But when it came to his final moments in this lifetime, it would seem like nothing else mattered.

All these thoughts filled up his mind while darkness engulfed his consciousness...

Time passed by unknowingly.

Yang Chen felt like his soul had left his body and that he was wandering in pitch darkness.

Somehow, he could hear someone calling for him.

"Hey, how could you give up so easily?"

It was a clear yet distant voice, and his words were transmitted into Yang Chen's divine sense.

Yang Chen could feel an ancient aura surrounding him. He tried to ask about his visitor but nothing escaped his mouth.

He couldn't even open his eyes, let alone figure out if he was dead or alive.

"Every being has a soul in this vast world and they're able to communicate with each other. One who cultivates with the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy should be the most powerful one and yet he ignores the most important point of using tricks to achieve his goals. Mystical artifacts? What a joke, they make use of the energy from Heaven and Earth. Why not just be one with it? Each energy is different. The power of Heaven is overbearing but it is the truth of all things..."

The voice drawled on slowly as Yang Chen fell into deep thought.

Somehow, he was no longer wondering about the person behind this voice nor did he care about his current state.

Energy, power?

Something flashed past his mind, but it slipped by so fast he couldn't quite catch it.

It was so mystical like an unopened door. For all he knew, he might be able to enter into a whole new world.

Finally, the voice changed slightly after talking about all the mystical things.

"Oh well, I can help you this time but actually getting it depends on you."

Back at the Tang mansion, Cai Ning jumped and caught Yang Chen who was falling off the sky. She carried him in her arms and landed in front of everyone.

They sucked in a breath when they saw what state he was in.

He wasn't the same person at all!

Blood was dripping out of his eyes, nostrils, mouth and even his ears. His clothes were drenched with blood! He was still bleeding from his wounds which did not seem to heal.

Tang Wan had lost the strength to cry. She covered her mouth and fell to the ground in defeat.

Cai Ning tightened her jaw, glaring at Yan Buwen who was cackling in the air nonstop.

Li Moshen and Cai Yuncheng could barely stand upright. Li Moshen even had to hold onto his son Li Yunpeng to stop himself from falling down.

Yang Chen lost!?!

The fact that Yang Chen was beaten so badly appalled them!

The Hongmeng Messenger was killed almost instantaneously and Yang Chen was down too!

Was this really happening?!

Tang Zhechen's glinted with triumph as he watched from afar. Things were going the way he wanted it to be!

Yan Buwen cackled and blew at his fingers. "Pfft, Pluto? How weak, a true invincible man shouldn't have any weak spots. All I did was threaten you with your lovers and you didn't even stand a chance against me."

"You jerk! You didn't dare to face him head-on so you used us as bait! You're not a man!" Tang Wan shrieked, her voice filled with pain. No matter how strong she appeared to be, Yang Chen's death was not something she could process so easily!

Yan Buwen looked at her in disdain. "Foolish woman, I could've let you go if you had followed that old man. But now, I don't think I need your negativity."

Having said so, Yan Buwen raised his hand and another ball of antimatter energy was formed.

He was planning to use this as his last and final attack!

Right at this critical moment, Yang Chen, who was in Cai Ning's arms, moved!

He trembled slightly and sat up on his own.

Although he was still wobbling, he managed to stand up and raised his head.

When he opened his eyes, he seemed to be in a daze. But if one were to look closer, it would appear that his gaze held a certain depth to it

"Oh? You can still stand up? Interesting." Yan Buwen smirked. "I could always kill you again anyways."

He waved his hand down!

A surge of antimatter energy was shot towards Yang Chen again!

"No!" Cai Ning exclaimed.

How would he be able to withstand the attack with the state that he was in?!

Cai Ning didn't hesitate at all and jumped in front of Yang Chen!

She closed her eyes as tears dripped down her cheeks!

Cai Yuncheng's heart dropped when he saw that his daughter had planned to block the attack for Yang Chen!

Just when everyone thought Cai Ning would die under the attack, something shocking happened!

The light disappeared mysteriously when it was about to touch Cai Ning!

It was like something invisible had swallowed the energy!

Cai Ning was ready to die for Yang Chen, but nothing happened to her. She turned around curiously to see what had defended her.

Yan Buwen was startled to see the change of events.

"Antimatter...energy?"

Yang Chen chuckled with a weird demeanor. He looked up with a smile that was impossible to be discerned.

"All the paths in this world lead to the same destination. Even if it doesn't belong to Heaven and Earth, it definitely exists in the space. How dare you act so smug and arrogant because of the crooked paths? So ridiculous..."

Yan Buwen furrowed his brows. Something was wrong with this scene.

"You sound so cocky for a loser. Did you really think you can scare me away with that speech?! Face my wrath!"

Rage took over his mind and he summoned all his antimatter energy. Three enormous balls of energy were formed on both his hands and chest!

Yang Chen absorbed the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy quickly to heal himself. Under the worrisome gaze of others, Yang Chen rose to the air again!

“I won’t give you a chance to heal yourself anymore. I want you to disappear for good!” Yan Buwen’s facial muscles strained as this attack had taken more out of him than he originally planned.

Yang Chen was still unfazed. He closed his eyes, as though enjoying the sound of wind and clouds which moved around him.

Yan Buwen took his actions as a slap to the face!

“Die!” Yan Buwen growled.

With a blinding light, the energy balls were shot towards Yang Chen!

Everyone was worried about Yang Chen but their worry turned to shock at the turn of events!

The three balls of light dissipated again!

Not only did it vanish after diminishing in size, the grey energy even started to surround Yang Chen!

When the grey antimatter energy reformed around Yang Chen, it slowly turned purple in color. Upon closer inspection, it looked very similar to purple lightning sparking around him!

“All beings in this world originate from the same source. How does it feel to have your antimatter energy turn into a purple lightning dragon?”

Yang Chen chuckled. The lightning around him swirled and formed a thick column before falling downwards!

BOOM!

It sounded like a dragon’s howl and before they realized how it happened, the dragon had engulfed Yan Buwen completely!

The immense power from the lightning attack was unimaginably strong!

Yan Buwen dodged most of it but was still struck by part of the attack!

“Ugh!”

Yan Buwen stood stiffly after suffering the attack. He shivered and the smell of something burning. His clothes were burnt into rags from the lightning!

The pain he felt from the inside of his body was nothing like he had ever experienced! If it wasn’t for the antimatter energy healing his body, he would’ve been dead!

Everyone was shocked. Not only did he withstand the attack, he even make use of it by changing it into another form!

Yang Chen was unfazed, he smiled lazily and said, “Your antimatter energy might be pure but it’s weak. Let me show you what I have prepared for you...”

Chapter 983 Irresponsible Man

The clouds rolled quicker across the sky as if under Yang Chen's command!

Sparks started to materialize as the clouds multiplied in numbers. The thunders roared while lightning flashed...

It was as though a wave of soldiers were descending from the sky, preparing for an attack!

Yan Buwen stared at the sky with a blank expression on his face.

"Where are you looking at?" Yang Chen squinted his eyes and asked.

Yan Buwen looked back and saw a snake crawling up Yang Chen's hand!

It was a snake made of fire and Yan Buwen could sense its power rumbling from within!

Even though it was scorching hot, Yang Chen showed no signs of discomfort!

"All beings in the world follow the rules of Yin and Yang; water, earth, wind, thunder, lightning and fire. The Nanming Li Fire may not be as good as the Samadhi True Fire and Xuanmi Ye Fire, but it's also the purest Fire Yuan. It's enough to defeat you."

As soon as he finished, the fire snake jolted up and flew towards Yan Buwen!

It started to expand the moment it left Yang Chen's arm!

The fire snake started off as thick as a man's arm, but it then expanded into a ten-meter-long fire dragon!

Yan Buwen wanted to dodge but he realized that his surroundings were already filled with the ferocious Fire Yuan. There was no way to escape its wrath, so he decided to face it straight on!

He summoned a surge of antimatter energy but when the fire dragon engulfed him; all he felt was a feeling of fire burning through his body!

From an outsider's view, the fight would only seem like the start of a thunderstorm, yet who would've thought that under the dark clouds stood a fire dragon, whose body radiated a glow which tainted the sky orange and red!

It growled while it moved as if threatening to tear the sky in half!

The dazzling lights seemed like aurora from afar, no one would have thought a vicious battle was going on in the sky!

"Ahh!"

Yan Buwen groaned in disbelief; although his antimatter energy could withstand and dissipate the Fire Yuan, the dragon's energy seemed endless!

"The power of the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy is limitless; how dare you compare your energy with mine?"

Yan Buwen felt as though he was drowning in a sea of flames, engulfed by the fire around him!

If it wasn't for his self-recovery ability, he would've been turned to ash by now!

“Don’t be cocky! I’ll never lose!” Yan Buwen screeched. The God’s Stone in his chest started to release the antimatter energy again, causing another ball of silver light to form!

“You’re wasting your energy,” Yang Chen said in disdain as his hand transformed into a mighty claw!

BOOM!

Everyone on the ground covered their ears instantly!

Sparks flew as a bolt of purple lightning struck the earth, plummeting past the dark clouds!

However, it didn’t disappear immediately like any ordinary lightning. Instead, it turned into a serpent of lightning; being held by Yang Chen!

The serpent remained in his hand like a giant whip!

Just as Yan Buwen defeated the fire dragon, Yang Chen struck again before he could recover.

“Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning!”

He cracked the whip which was made out of the heavenly lightning, aiming it straight at Yan Buwen’s face.

Yan Buwen didn’t even have time to react or dodge from his attack!

It sounded as though space was being torn apart by the lightning and the sky was flooded with purple light.

Yan Buwen felt some kind of indescribable energy traveling up his spine and then realized he had lost control of his body. The antimatter shield that had been surrounding him got wiped out by the lightning!

If only Christen and Poseidon were here, although they had witnessed his first time surviving the first stage of the Nine Heavenly Lightning, they still would have been filled with utmost disbelief.

The Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning that was supposedly used for heavenly tribulations, was now being used as a weapon by Yang Chen!

Yan Buwen’s body was covered in ashes. The black God’s Stone on his chest shone quickly as if it had become weak after being struck by the heavenly lightning.

Yang Chen stood afloat in the sky and sneered at Yan Buwen.

He floated down slowly and walked towards Yang Chen. Golden and red flames danced on his palm like a flowering lotus as he moved it closer to Yan Buwen’s chest...

“This is the Samadhi True Fire. You won’t be able to withstand a single attack from it. Everything started because of the God’s Stone, so I shall end it today.”

Yan Buwen glowered with fury because of Yang Chen, but he no longer had any strength to fight back.

Others watched on with shock when they saw how the golden flames burnt the God’s Stone, smoldering as it shrunk in size.

Yan Buwen's gaze turned empty and eventually become void of color when the stone was completely burnt...

His once-invincible body now vanished into thin air!

It was as though he never existed.

Later, the Li and Cai clan members cheered when they realized what had happened!

Cai Ning and Tang Wan shed tears of joy; Tang Xin smiled in relief while holding onto Li Dun.

The fight lasted less than two hours but they had been through so much that it felt like a century.

Yan Buwen's existence had been haunting them for ages and they were finally able to leave it all behind!

Tang Wan and Cai Ning looked at each other and shared a warm smile.

Although they never really knew each other before this; today's incident had pulled them closer.

Cai Ning saw how Tang Wan insisted to be with Yang Chen whereas Tang Wan saw how Cai Ning was willing to sacrifice herself for Yang Chen.

In the past, they would have rather not acknowledged each other; but now they were glad to have met one another.

Just as they were about to walk towards Yang Chen, they were shocked to see him limping!

"Yang Chen!"

Both of them shrieked which made everyone snap out of their celebration and pay attention to Yang Chen.

He had fallen to the ground as if he didn't have any energy left in his body!

Cai Ning carried him up and realized that he was still conscious. He looked dazed.

They were both relieved yet curious to see the expressions on his face. Could it be that he wasn't happy about Yan Buwen's defeat?

"What's wrong? Why are you making this face, are you sick?" Tang Wan concernedly inquired.

Yang Chen looked up to the sky, still looking lost.

The thunderclouds were already gone, and the wind had stopped howling. No evidence of the fight lingered except for the marks on the ground.

"Part of Heaven and Earth, power..." Yang Chen mumbled.

"What?" They couldn't hear him clearly.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and mumbled bitterly, "Such an irresponsible man, why couldn't he teach me everything...when will I figure it out by myself..."

Cai Ning and Tang Wan were lost, confused to hear him speak to himself.

Yang Chen snapped out of it and saw that Cai Ning was carrying him. He giggled and leaned against her, rubbing his cheeks against her chest...

Chapter 984 I Will Still Love You

Cai Ning wasn't on the busty end for a woman, but her chest was soft and full nonetheless.

Yang Chen sighed in enjoyment. "Ning Er, you smell so good."

Cai Ning turned red. She pushed him away and quickly reprimanded his actions. "Stop pretending!"

"Eh, Ning Er, don't be shy. We should celebrate the fact that we survived." Yang Chen turned around and smiled brightly. "Kiss me. Oh, Xiao Wan is here as well. Let's share the kiss"

Following that, Yang Chen opened his arms wide and pulled them both in for a hug.

Li Moshen and others were bewildered by the dramatic turn of events. He had just survived a harsh battle and the next thing he did was to flirt with his lovers?

Tang Wan was embarrassed to be called Xiao Wan. No matter how young she looked on the outside, everyone knew that she was in fact several years older than Yang Chen!

She pushed him away. "Don't call me that! I have a name!"

Yang Chen scratched his head. "But that's what I call you in bed though."

"You...you, shut up!" Tang Wan was about to lose her mind. She'd much rather have Yang Chen knocked out cold than face the weird looks Cai Ning was giving her!

Cai Yuncheng couldn't stand it anymore. He coughed a few times and walked towards them. "Yang Chen, let's focus on one thing at a time. There are still issues regarding the Tang clan."

Only then Yang Chen stood up with an uninterested expression. He patted his clothes and said, "What else is there to talk about? Yan Buwen's dead. You can do as you wish with the remaining clan members."

Yang Chen had to be considerate. After all, Tang Zhechen was Tang Wan's grandfather. Although the things he did were despicable, killing him off in front of Tang Wan was a little over the top. Yang Chen was just worried that he would upset Tang Wan if he acted rashly.

Li Moshen and Cai Yuncheng exchanged glances, thinking to themselves that Yang Chen was truly a sly man.

On the other hand, the Tang clan members distanced themselves from Tang Zhechen when they realized the tables had turned.

Tang Zhechen's face aged drastically, knowing that his plan had failed. He stumbled onto his wheelchair and stared soullessly into space.

Li Moshen gestured his agents to move and they immediately surrounded Tang Zhechen.

"Grandfather..."

Tang Wan mumbled. Her eyes glistened with tears, but she couldn't seem to finish her sentence.

Tang Zhechen looked up at her. "You don't have to look at me with such a pitiful gaze. Success and failure are inevitable things in life. I have lived long enough to know that my failure was destined for you guys to last. Even if I had lost, the Tang clan will still remain."

Having said so, Tang Zhechen looked at Yang Chen with a mocking gaze. "Kid, even if you defeated Yan Buwen, you still wouldn't last against that person. One day you will realize that your efforts were futile!"

Yang Chen didn't respond. There was nothing left to say.

"Hmph, I know you well. You wouldn't harm our clan as long as Xiao Wan is around. Besides, I alone am responsible for this. I was ready for the clan to suffer losses. I even made plans in the event Tang Huang or Tang Wan dies in the battle, by sending Tang Jue to Russia. But it looks like I wasted my time"

Tang Wan shrieked when she heard that. "Tang Jue went to Russia because of this?!"

She knew her younger brother was sent to Russia to take care of their business there. But she did not know the reason why. She never would have thought Tang Zhechen planned it to make sure their clan still had an heir!

"Old Tang, you really thought it through. It's too bad you misjudged Yang Chen's abilities." Li Moshen said.

"So what? At least I tried to fight those rotten jerks from Hongmeng! You scurry under their feet like dogs! The whole country is being controlled by monsters who think so highly of themselves!" Tang Zhechen spat out.

Cai Yuncheng frowned. "It may be. Yang Chen, what do you think we should do with Tang Zhechen?"

"What you do with him is none of my business."

Yang Chen ignored them and walked next to Li Dun. He bent down and place his fingers on Li Dun's wrist.

Tang Xin let go of Li Dun immediately when she saw Yang Chen. She moved away and looked at them with a worrisome look.

Yang Chen had already recovered so he immediately summoned a surge of Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy into Li Dun's body. The remaining antimatter energy was purged which allowed the wound to heal.

Li Dun grinned when color returned to his face. "Yang Chen, what made you snap out of it just now? I thought we were finished for real!"

Yang Chen pursed his lips. "That wasn't me..."

"Wasn't you? What do you mean?" Li Dun was puzzled.

Yang Chen knew it was impossible to explain what he had gone through. He witnessed everything with his own eyes and yet he had no control over his body.

He could feel the movement of the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy around him but felt like a third party to the whole experience.

Li Dun didn't probe further. Instead, he stood up and gripped Tang Xin's hands tightly.

"Xin Er, I am sure you have no reason to reject me anymore," Li Dun sounded earnest. "I know you fell for me. Stop denying it."

Tang Xin didn't expect him to propose this out of nowhere. She struggled to escape from his grip. "Stop it, things aren't over yet."

"Who cares about that! Nothing else matters more than you!" Li Dun slapped his chest and yelled.

Li Moshen and Li Yunpeng's faces darkened when they heard that.

Li Yunpeng scowled. "You punk! Look around you! This is not the time or place!"

"I'm trying to get a daughter-in-law for you, why should I care about the time or place to do it?"

Li Dun rolled his eyes at his father. He held Tang Xin's hands and looked at her with a sincere gaze. "Xin Er, you're the first and last girl that I'll ever love. Will you marry me?"

Tang Xin's cheeks reddened but her gaze was filled with sadness as she struggled to give an answer.

"I'm just a silly woman who lied to herself into being used. I've been used as a tool, and I'm not as pretty or useful as the rest. You're the heir to the Li clan and you're so powerful. I'm sure many girls better than me will like you. You shouldn't waste your time on someone like me. You're rushing things. Once you've calmed down, I'm sure you'll see the difference between us. Li Dun, I can't accept your proposal. I can't hurt you. So...thank you but I can't accept it."

Tang Wan and others were saddened by hearing her words. Yang Chen, on the other hand, was watching with an amused expression.

Li Dun was losing his cool. "You keep saying you're not worthy for me but why are you rejecting me once again?! I begged you and you rejected me, fine. But I just saved your life! Why can't you repay me by being my wife?!"

"You...how could you say that?" Tang Xin looked around awkwardly. A lot of the Tang clan members looked at them with an envious gaze.

"Xin Er, just say yes. Be mine for the rest of your life," Li Dun pleaded. "I swear that I won't bother you in your next life or any subsequent ones! I promise that you'll be showered with love for the rest of your life. If you don't believe me, I swear I'll die later than you!"

Tang Xin's eyes were filled with tears. "But...I'm pregnant..."

"I don't care. I love you no matter what! I will still love you and the baby even if it's not mine!"

Tears dripped down her cheeks. It was heartbreaking to see him go this far for her.

"He's crazy, he's really crazy..." Li Moshen mumbled with a pale face, whereas Li Yunpeng watched on with a helpless expression.

There was nothing else they could say to stop him.

The Tang clan members looked on with disbelief. They never expected Li Dun to say this for Tang Xin!

If Tang Xin was really pregnant with Yan Buwen's child, this meant that the Li clan would be raising his child!

Li Dun bellowed in anger when Tang Xin kept quiet. "I've done everything I could for you! How am I going to live if you're still going to reject me?! I've been courting you for almost a year and still, I've failed! I should...I should just die!"

Li Dun raised his palm and was about to slap his own forehead!

"No!"

Tang Xin pulled his arm and looked at him with a tearful gaze.

"Who's going to buy me ice cream if you are dead..."

It was so random it stunned Li Dun for a moment. But his facial expression quickly changed to joy when he understood!

"Haha! Xin Er, is that a yes?!"

Li Dun pulled her into his arms without any hesitation when he saw how embarrassed she looked. He wrapped his arms so tightly, he would never let her go!

Chapter 985 : Broken Shaft

The clouds above Beijing had started to dissipate, but things were slightly different at the North Pole.

It was completely void of life due to the inhumane living conditions and temperatures.

Well, it was mostly devoid of life.

Below the snow-covered ground was an enormous laboratory made of metal. It was filled with equipment which was displaying complicated signals and pictures. Amidst all that, numerous thick glass tubes stood tall in the room.

Nutrient solutions were filled in these transparent glass tubes and inside them were biochemically modified human bodies.

In one of the tubes, a man with long hair seemed to have awakened!

He opened his eyes.

As though a switch flipped in his mind, his eyes immediately filled with rage and hatred.

His fists trembled in the solution and moments later, he reached out and pressed onto a special button inside the tube.

Once the button was pressed, the nutrient solution was sucked from the tube, causing the inner portion of the tube to dry up.

Half a minute later, the man opened up the tube and walked out of it.

His body seemed to be weak as he struggled onto the platform.

In the middle of the platform was a small piece of black crystal. It was emitting silver light out of it beneath the white cover.

A maniac grin appeared on his face and he mumbled softly to himself. "Yang Chen, you really think you could kill me? I always have a backup plan. I will be able to kill you as long as God's Stone remains in my possession!"

Yan Buwen pressed his forehead after saying that. He slid down onto the floor and panted heavily. It would be sometime before he could adjust to his new body.

At this moment, the metal doors opened with a loud creaking sound and three silhouettes of a woman with two men flanking her walked in.

The woman was dressed in a reddish dress, emitting a sexy and seductive vibe.

One of the men was dressed in military uniform and the other one was dressed in stripes like a patient's outfit.

Despite the frigid temperatures of the North Pole, they did not seem to mind the cold.

Yan Buwen looked up and furrowed his brows when he recognized them, "Why are you guys still here? Didn't I ask you guys to go back to China?"

These three people were Luo Cuishan, Yang Lie and Wen Tao respectively!

Yang Lie smiled faintly. "There's no point in going back. We might as well wait for your return here. We just received news from Beijing that you were killed by that bastard. Surely someone like you would have a backup plan. We were right after all."

"Hmph." Disdain flashed across Yan Buwen's eyes. "Why? Do you wish for me to die instead?"

"Of course not." Luo Cuishan giggled. She walked forward and helped him up, letting him sit on a metal chair. "We would've been dead ages ago if it wasn't for you. We're relying on you to kill those idiots in Beijing."

"What a bunch of losers. If it wasn't for me, you guys would rot to your grave." Yan Buwen sneered.

Wen Tao walked forward timidly and asked, "Young Master Yan, how did you revive yourself? Can you tell me? What you did was so amazing, and it made me curious!"

Yan Buwen looked at him with an arrogant gaze. "Your body might have been modified in the same way Yang Lie and Luo Cuishan's are. But you are and will always be a beggar. Heh, you're destined to this fate forever."

Wen Tao cowered and he lowered his head even more.

"I don't mind telling you, but you might not understand it," Yan Buwen said with an arrogant tone. "I cloned my body and copied my memories onto a biochip. I sync it and set a password on it. If my original

body was destroyed, the biochip will be activated. My memories would be copied over into the new body and so on. The so-called scientists of this world would not be able to utilize this technology. I doubt they would be able to achieve this even in the next century.”

Yan Buwen seemed boastful. After all, he was the only one who could make use of this super-advanced technology.

He would never die as long as his base was not discovered!

But on the other hand, he was exasperated by the fact that the Tang clan could no longer be his ATM anymore since Tang Zhechen had been his benefactor. He had to look for a new pig to butcher for money now.

Wen Tao looked at him with eyes filled with admiration. “I didn’t know that it works this way...Young Master Yan, you’re really a genius!”

“Hahahaha!” Yan Buwen cackled. “You’re good at flattering. I like that.”

Wen Tao shook his head with an earnest expression. “No no, those were my sincere words.”

“Hmm, I’ll take it.” Yan Buwen was delighted.

Yang Lie and Luo Cuishan exchanged glances and a weird smile formed on their faces as if they were mocking something.

Confusion appeared on Wen Tao’s face and he asked again, “Young Master Yan, do you feel unwell? Why do you look kind of sick?”

Yan Buwen tightened his jaw when he heard that. “I’m fine. I’ll recover once I blend God’s Stone into this new body! I will wreak havoc on Beijing once again!”

Wen Tao glanced at the God’s Stone and asked with a soft voice, “So that’s the God’s Stone...”

“Doesn’t look like much, does it?” Yan Buwen glanced at him. “It might be a small piece, but I have my own way to expand its powers. The antimatter energy can be expanded through self-absorption.”

Wen Tao nodded with a dazed expression. “Young Master Yan, let me bring you some clothes.”

Yan Buwen looked at his naked body and even though he didn’t mind it, he still nodded.

Luo Cuishan giggled after Wen Tao ran off. “Buwen, it looks like the little cripple really admires you.”

“He’s bound to be eaten up alive by a bitch like you.” Yan Buwen scorned.

Luo Cuishan huffed and extended her left arm around Yan Buwen’s neck and her other hand went down his chest.

Yan Buwen started to react to her touch instinctively.

He moaned hoarsely when her hand slipped down his abdomen and reached his shaft.

Yang Lie watched on with a calm expression.

Luo Cuishan blew into his ears and smiled amorously. “How’s this, am I still a bitch?”

“Hmph.” Yan Buwen grunted. He hadn’t gained enough strength in his legs, but he still gripped her neck and pulled her down onto his lap.

Luo Cuishan didn’t resist and placed herself in between his thighs. She gave him a look before opening her mouth to engulf his shaft!

Yan Buwen groaned out of pleasure. He threw his head back, enjoying her service.

At this time, Wen Tao walked into the room while holding a white robe. His pupils constricted for a second when he saw what Luo Cuishan was doing but he quickly recollected himself.

He walked up the stairs carefully and walked behind Yan Buwen. “Young Master Yan, allow me to dress you!”

Yan Buwen was immersed in the moisture and softness of her mouth. He nodded casually and opened his arms.

Luo Cuishan’s eyes glinted suddenly while giving him a blowjob!

And one split second later, she bit down on his shaft!

“Ah!!!”

Yan Buwen felt as though a beast had torn open his chest the moment the pain reached his brain!

But before he could push Luo Cuishan away, Wen Tao had taken out a dagger from the white robe and sliced through his throat!!

Yan Buwen couldn’t even react to the attack. His head had been detached from his body!

Luo Cuishan stood up with a blood-covered face and she was still biting on the broken shaft.

She spat the dirty thing out of her mouth, and it dropped onto Yan Buwen’s neck which was still gushing out blood.

She giggled wickedly and Yang Lie clapped his hands. “Nice one, it was so perfect that you didn’t even need my help.”

There was no longer any hint of flattery on Wen Tao’s face. It was now cruel and merciless instead.

He tossed the dagger and stepped onto Yan Buwen’s head, turning it into a pile of meat.

“Dumbass, how dare you act so arrogant in front of us when you have not recovered.” Wen Tao snorted. “Everything you owned now belongs to me!”

Chapter 986 So Rough

No matter how careful Yan Buwen was, he never would have thought that his final breath would be right after reincarnating into his experimental body.

Same went for Yang Chen, he never would have thought that the man who he had been tracking down for ages and defeated with his own body, was not really dead!

Wen Tao spat on Yan Buwen's remains, as if telling the world that the top scientist in China was truly dead.

Yang Lie's eyes glinted. "Are you confident that you can manage his technology?"

Wen Tao glanced at him and pointed at his own head, "Did you forget what he said? What he used to sync his memories?"

"Little cripple, are you talking about the biochip?" Luo Cuishan smiled amorously.

"That's right." Wen Tao grinned. "We just need to remove the biochip from his brain and get what we need. After that, it will be easy to gain his powers. As long as we don't face Yang Chen head on like an idiot, I'm sure we can defeat him from the dark!"

Yang Lie raised his eyebrows. "Then I'll be looking forward to it. I'll take care of the supplies."

Luo Cuishan giggled. "You've already been removed from the Yang clan. Did you happen to hide some money before you left?"

"Hmph." Yang Lie sneered. "A camel will always be bigger than a horse. Besides, I haven't lost just yet...."

Wen Tao and Luo Cuishan exchanged glances and smiled knowingly.

Back in Beijing, the fate of the Tang clan had already been decided.

Tang Zhechen had no way out but due to his pride, he couldn't accept to live the rest of his life in jail.

When he took out a gun from his pocket and shot himself, Yang Chen didn't stop him despite being able to.

No one doubted the fact that the old man had made a final right choice.

At least he died with his last bit of dignity as the clan leader.

Although they were cruelly treated, Tang Wan and Tang Xin couldn't help but mourn over the loss of their grandfather.

The marriage news between Li Dun and Tang Xin seemed pale in comparison with Tang Zhechen's death.

Now that the Tang clan had lost their leader, the only capable heirs were Tang Wan and Tang Huang.

Although they had been competing with each other, weirdly enough they had chosen to work together peacefully.

Tang Huang was still in charge of their family businesses in the north with Tang Wan in charge of the south.

Technically, because Tang Zhechen had almost committed treason, the Tang clan should have been removed from the four major clans and their properties should have been confiscated.

But somehow, it puzzled the high society that the Tang clan was unaffected except for the death of their clan leader.

Even the Li, Ning and Yang clan didn't seize the opportunity to take advantage of them.

Only those who were closer to the truth understood the reason behind this outcome.

The Tang clan might have lost their leader, but they still had Tang Wan. Even though she wasn't really authoritative enough, her lover made sure that no one made a move against them.

No matter how much Li Moshen wanted to take them down, he had to be mindful of Yang Chen.

Besides that, there were plenty of mysteries left to unfold.

Firstly, the Tang clan actually had a grudge against Hongmeng and there was something more to Tang Wan's father, Tang Lun's, death.

Secondly, they had uncovered a layer of the mysterious veil that was on Hongmeng. No one knew what Hongmeng would do now that Yan Buwen had killed their messenger.

To Li Moshen and others, they knew better than to interfere with future conflicts. They wouldn't dare offend Yang Chen especially when they might need Yang Chen's help in the future.

The most awkward part of all was the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade that was under Cai Yuncheng command. It was his first time meeting the founder, Hongmeng and their messenger, but he had died under the hands of Yan Buwen!

He was extremely worried that Hongmeng would question him even though it wasn't his fault.

Therefore, Cai Yuncheng could only rely on Yang Chen, hoping that he would help him considering the fact that he had given him two of his daughters.

In that afternoon, the news of Tang Zhechen's passing was announced under the pretense of illness.

Yang Chen calculated the time and realized that Lin Ruoxi would only reach Zhonghai at night, so he accompanied Tang Wan to the funeral.

Tang Wan wasn't doing so well. She had been close to her grandfather and the fact that he had been using her was a huge shock. She would have lost her composure had it not been for her past experiences.

Almost everyone attended the funeral except for the clan members who were taking care of the family businesses around the world. Tang Tang wasn't summoned either since Tang Wan didn't want her daughter to see her in this state.

Tang Wan only returned to her own mansion late at night after bidding goodbye to the guests who had come to pay their respects.

Things had changed so suddenly, and it felt so surreal to her.

From tomorrow onwards, the Tang clan would just be the tycoon who relied on the Yang clan instead of being one of the four major clans.

When Tang Wan walked into the mansion, she saw Yang Chen who was making a call in the living room. Her gaze softened when she was reminded of how he went all out to save them. If it wasn't for him, she would have been dead ages ago.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, he heard from Ron that the airplane had landed in Zhonghai. But when he called Lin Ruoxi's cellphone, it wasn't ringing at all!

He called home and Wang Ma who had returned home with Lin Ruoxi told him that Lin Ruoxi drove off without telling her where she went.

Yang Chen called her office and her cellphone but to no avail. He was about to call Molin to ask about Lin Ruoxi's whereabouts when he saw Tang Wan.

His heart wrenched when he saw her smiling at him with a pale face. He sighed and put down his cellphone. "Are they all gone?"

"Hmm." Tang Wan nodded. She walked behind Yang Chen and wrapped her arms around his neck, sighing deeply. "They said they're here to bid goodbye but I'm sure that they're secretly happy."

"Looks like you and Tang Huang will have your work cut out for you. People will take this as an opportunity to get ahead of you."

"They can do whatever they want. Those who attack first will show their weakness, I'm not afraid of them anyways."

Yang Chen stroked her smooth cheeks and stood up to hug her tightly.

"Do you want me to accompany you for a few more days?"

"Your bride must hate you for coming back abruptly. You should go back tomorrow morning." Tang Wan had also heard about Lin Ruoxi's return.

Yang Chen sighed. It wasn't as easy as that, in fact, it didn't seem like she would give him a chance to explain himself.

"You're still being considerate at times like this. You really are the perfect mistress." Yang Chen teased.

Tang Wan rolled her eyes. "I'm not just a mistress. I bet others think of me as a disloyal woman."

"How dare they think badly of Xiao Wan. I'll kill them now!" Yang Chen said sternly.

Tang Wan chuckled, finally smiling once again. She said softly, "It feels great to have someone to depend on. Thank you for staying back."

Yang Chen patted her back with one hand, and he groped her butt with his other hand. He really enjoyed the plump sensation.

"I might be a pervert, but I still have a conscience." Yang Chen chuckled.

Tang Wan blushed when she realized he was fondling her butt. She looked up with a hazy gaze and pecked his lips.

"I want you."

Yang Chen would have doubted his ears if they weren't so close to each other.

He was startled at first and he took a deep breath afterward. "When did you become so straightforward."

"I have a condition."

"What is it?"

"I want to return to Zhonghai happy after this." Tang Wan smiled with an amorous gaze.

Yang Chen did not reply with words. Instead, he ripped her shirt in two!

Tang Wan gasped when the buttons fell onto the floor. With flushed cheeks, she told him, "You...not so rough..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Yang Chen had pushed his lips against hers.

They shared an intense French kiss with Yang Chen sucking on her tongue aggressively.

Yang Chen tore her bra and pants apart, leaving her in her purple lace panty.

He lifted her up and pressed her down onto the coffee table.

He panted, landing hot breath on her, "How could you return to Zhonghai happy if I am not rough today?"

Tang Wan could no longer think straight. She felt something penetrating her and couldn't think about anything else other than moaning instinctively out of pleasure.

Chapter 987 Who Would Believe

Tang Wan was already feeling much better when she returned to Zhonghai with Yang Chen the following day.

Before they left, Li Dun had invited Yang Chen to attend his wedding in Beijing.

Li Dun was so fixated on marrying Tang Xin even his own father and grandfather were not able to chime in on the matter.

Yang Chen thought it was weird that they didn't ask Tang Xin to have an abortion, considering the fact that she was pregnant with Yan Buwen's child. They were willing to have an outsider as their heir even though they were of high status.

Yang Chen still couldn't reach Lin Ruoxi by phone so he could only ask Molin where she went.

It turned out that she was in the office the whole night!

Yang Chen knew she was doing it on purpose. There was nothing he could do about it. Li Dun was on the brink of death. It wasn't right to let a man die just to comfort her.

<i> It's fine if she doesn't understand my reason. But she can't blame me without hearing me out. </i>

Throughout the trip back to Zhonghai, Tang Wan could tell that he was distracted. She wanted to say something but decided it was not her place to do so.

They took the same car back to Xijiao villas and parted there. Tang Wan went back to check on Tangtang and Yang Chen went home after giving her a hug.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma had returned to Zhonghai too. Guo Xuehua came back to stay with Yang Chen since Yang Gongming told her that she was being a 'hindrance'.

It was already afternoon when he had returned. Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma were cleaning dishes in the kitchen whereas Zhenxiu was reading up on her university material.

She put down her book and grumbled when she saw Yang Chen. "Brother Yang, why are you back so late? Sister Ruoxi wasn't home for the whole night!"

Yang Chen sounded conflicted. "I didn't ask her to do that. I'm having trouble sorting this out too."

"Seriously, you guys are really something. Fighting after a wedding." Zhenxiu made a face.

Yang Chen's head throbbed when she reproached him. He walked forward and pinched her cheeks. "Little girl, what do you know? This wouldn't have happened if it wasn't for the emergency."

Zhenxiu pouted. "You called me a little girl again!"

Yang Chen didn't have time to bother about her temper tantrum. He quickly ran up to Guo Xuehua when she exited the kitchen. "Mom, did Ruoxi say when she will come home?"

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma looked worried and distressed.

"You should go to the office. She didn't answer our calls, so she must be really upset. Things will only get worse if you don't act soon. After all, it was her wedding night." Guo Xuehua advised him.

Wang Ma took out the lunchbox which she had prepared. "Sir, I made some of her favorite food. She likes to work non-stop when she's in a bad mood. I was going to bring it to her, but you can do it now that you're back. Take your time when explaining things to her."

Yang Chen had nothing to say. It seemed like he had always been patching things up with her ever since they got married.

It made even his resilient body weary.

There was nothing he could do about it. At the end of the day, he was the one who chose to marry her.

Well, at least they were happy most of the time?

Half an hour later, Yang Chen drove to the headquarters of Yu Lei International.

He took the elevator and went up to the president's office. Zhao Hongyan walked out of the office just when Yang Chen got out of the elevator.

She was dressed in work attire with her hair up, walking while carrying a bunch of files in her arms. It seemed like she was becoming more and more enchanting as the days went by.

Zhao Hongyan was surprised to see him, but her face immediately stiffened. She forced a smile and said, "Why are you back so late? I think President Lin spent the night here, she's not in a good mood."

"I can't help it, I came back as soon as I could." Yang Chen smiled bitterly and puckered his lips towards the office. "Is she inside?"

Zhao Hongyan pursed her lips and hesitated before replying to him, "She's inside but she has a guest."

"A guest?"

Yang Chen was puzzled. A guest was here to see her when she had just returned from the Mediterranean Sea? Lin Ruoxi wouldn't have met the guest personally if it was her business partner. She wasn't the type to socialize.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows when he saw the troubled look on Zhao Hongyan's face. "Who is it? Is it someone I know?"

Zhao Hongyan sighed. "I'm not sure if you know him but I don't think you'll be happy to see him. I think it's one of her old acquaintances, Mr Li. He's been inside for an hour."

Yang Chen's face darkened when he was reminded of something. He nodded and thanked her. "Alright, thanks. You can continue with your work now."

Zhao Hongyan wanted to say something, but she sighed instead and went back to her spot when she saw how upset he looked.

Yang Chen took a deep breath while standing in the corridor. His gaze sharpened and he made his way to the door before knocking on it.

Seconds later, Lin Ruoxi's voice was heard.

"Come in."

Yang Chen opened the door and strolled into the room.

Lin Ruoxi wasn't sitting at her usual place behind the table, she was sitting on the sofa instead.

She seemed kind of pale, colder than usual too. Mixed emotions flashed across her eyes when she saw him.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes slightly when he saw the man sitting on her left.

It was Li Jianhe. He looked very sharp in the black suit he had adorned.

When he saw Yang Chen enter, he got up from his seat and smiled. He bowed slightly and greeted him respectfully. "Mr Yang, nice to meet you again."

Yang Chen didn't reply. Instead, he walked to them and placed the lunchbox on the table.

"Wang Ma prepared this for you. She was worried that you hadn't eaten, so I brought it to you." Yang Chen told Lin Ruoxi with a gentle smile, ignoring Li Jianhe.

Li Jianhe felt slightly awkward at his cold treatment but kept quiet nonetheless.

Lin Ruoxi looked at the lunchbox and replied flatly, "There's no need for it. I've already eaten."

Li Jianhe piped up, "Yeah, don't worry Mr Yang. I persuaded her to have lunch in the company's restaurant when I found out that she hadn't eaten anything."

Yang Chen's gaze was piercing, "You two...had lunch together?"

Lin Ruoxi sensed the underlying rage. She raised her chin and looked him in the eye. "That's right. I've known him for four to five years. What's wrong with us having lunch together?"

Yang Chen looked at Li Jianhe coldly and it sent chills down his spine.

"Why did you come here?" Yang Chen asked.

Li Jianhe replied with a stiff smile, "Mr Yang, please don't misunderstand. You know that our family is the main shareholder of BMW and that we're in charge of the Asia and Pacific area. We're planning to build a BMW museum in Zhonghai and we're hoping to collaborate with Ruoxi. I came here to discuss the details with her."

"Look for the respective departments for work-related issues. Also, the next time you see my wife, address her as Mrs Yang or President Lin."

Li Jianhe turned ghastly pale. He could feel a strong murderous intent from his gaze.

"Yang Chen!"

Lin Ruoxi furrowed her brows. She stood up and questioned him, "Who gave you the rights to order him around like that? Why are you interfering with my work?!"

"I'm already being nice to him by holding myself back from killing him!"

Yang Chen roared and pointed to Li Jianhe furiously!

His roar made Li Jianhe wobble and he fell onto the sofa.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen in disbelief, gripping her chest in shock.

Veins were bulging on his face. "You just returned to Zhonghai impromptu. He came over so quickly to have lunch with you, claiming that he's here for work discussion? Who in their right minds would believe that it was all a coincidence?!"

Chapter 988 Was He Trying To

Lin Ruoxi's face grew pale as she asked with a trembling voice, "You...what do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean?"

Yang Chen chuckled. He glanced at her and shifted his gaze to Li Jianhe. "If it wasn't a coincidence, it must mean that you two have a relationship, no?"

Li Jianhe's face was void of blood. He quickly stood up to explain himself, "Mr Yang, I think you have misunderstood the situation. I just heard that Ruo...President Lin was back in town so I took the opportunity to come over to discuss my future plans."

“You think I’ll believe that?” Yang Chen threw a question back at him.

Li Jianhe stammered, not sure of what to say.

Lin Ruoxi’s eyes glistened with tears, as though she would cry any second soon.

“You’re suspecting me...”

Yang Chen didn’t hold back. “I saw it with my own eyes and heard it with my own ears. I would hardly call that a suspicion.”

“We only had lunch together! Our discussion was only halfway through. Was that all it took for you to show your ugly narrow-minded side?!” Lin Ruoxi was indignant.

“Are you calling me narrow-minded and ugly?” Yang Chen nodded his head slightly. “Looks like I was right. You really would sit there and call your husband ugly in front of this guy.”

“At least he doesn’t threaten people without understanding the whole situation.” Lin Ruoxi stared him down with a fearless gaze.

Yang Chen gripped his fist so tightly that his veins were bulging, threatening to explode like a bomb any time soon.

Li Jianhe’s blood ran cold. He had abandoned all thoughts about chasing Lin Ruoxi when he found out that she was married to the descendant of the Yang clan. He only wanted to patch his relationship with Yang Chen through Lin Ruoxi.

He wanted to meet Lin Ruoxi directly for work discussion because he wanted to gain some benefits from the Yang clan. Therefore, he hoped to seize the chance when Yang Chen wasn’t around.

But he didn’t expect Yang Chen to return so suddenly!

Worse of all, they seemed to be having a dispute which he was caught in the middle of!

Could he be any more unlucky!y!

Li Jianhe tittered and tried to flee the scene when he saw that Yang Chen was about to burst into flames.

“Uh...Mr Yang, President Lin, I shall take my leave. Please calm down.”

There was nothing more he could accomplish if he stayed. It was best for him to leave.

Yang Chen turned around and locked eyes with him. His gaze was so piercing that it made Li Jianhe froze on the spot, not sure whether or not he should leave.

Lin Ruoxi clenched her jaw. “Senior Li, you may leave. He won’t do anything.”

Li Jianhe felt more relieved after hearing that. His body shivered as he exited the office, closing the door behind him carefully.

Seconds later, they heard the sound of someone running which was obvious to tell that Li Jianhe had dashed off.

Lin Ruoxi locked eyes with Yang Chen for a while before making her way back to her desk.

“He’s gone.”

Yang Chen’s gaze darkened. “You really think that I wouldn’t do anything?”

Lin Ruoxi froze in her steps and looked back at him with an icy gaze.

“What do you want to do?”

An indescribable smile formed on his lips and he walked towards her. “From the moment we met, I’ve always listened to you. I let you do whatever you want and gave you everything you wanted. I tried my best to please you. I admit that I’ve done lots of things to upset you in the past. I understand that, which is why I was never forced you to do anything for me.”

He took a deep breath and continued.

“I didn’t think things through during the wedding and I admit that it was my fault for leaving that night. But I don’t regret my decision. I don’t regret saving the lives of two people. No matter how angry you are, at least try to understand where I’m coming from. I know you’re too proud to give in, which is fine. You wanted to return to Zhonghai early. I can accept that since you have your own pride. I came back from Beijing as fast as I could to give you an explanation...”

Anger started to rise in her eyes. “Is that all you wanted to say? That I should be grateful for you putting up with me and allowing me to do as I please?”

“No, I should be doing those things regardless.” Yang Chen continued with a stoic expression, “I’m just curious as to what is inside your heart. Has it been too long that you have lost your sense of empathy?”

Lin Ruoxi realized that he seemed too calm which made things weird. “What do you mean by that?”

“I don’t understand.” Yang Chen shook his head. “Do you really think I can tolerate all your behavior? Or that I can give up everything for you? I can tolerate your tantrum, tolerate you locking me out of the room during our wedding night, tolerate the fact that you returned to Zhonghai without listening to me first, or the fact that you had the gall to block me out without even listening to me first...”

Yang Chen’s gaze sharpened.

“But! I can’t tolerate the fact that you met with some other guy behind my back! Especially someone like him! Do you think that I’m so big-hearted that I’ll let you cheat on me? Or do you think I will always be inferior to you and that you can reconnect with your past lover just because I have lovers outside too?!”

“That’s enough!”

Lin Ruoxi’s eyes reddened. Tears were forming in her eyes as she trembled with rage.

“You...you can’t talk about me like that!”

“Haha! Why can’t I! Yang Chen cackled. “ Lin Ruoxi, do you really think of yourself as a goddess or Buddha? Let me tell you something, you’re my precious jewel. But if you provoke me, I can strip you off on the streets! Don’t use my love as a weapon to control me. You’re worthless without me!”

“You...”

Lin Ruoxi couldn't stand it anymore. She felt so wronged. The rage in her made her raise her hand, wanting to slap him!

But Yang Chen wasn't about to let her get away with it this time.

He caught her wrist and sneered. "Want to hit me? You couldn't even land a finger on me if I tried to resist."

"You...you bastard, I hate you..."

Lin Ruoxi broke down in the end, sobbing like a helpless child. Tears of despair dripped down her cheeks endlessly, but it no longer stirred up emotions in Yang Chen.

Instead, he looked more excited than ever.

"I finally understand. I cared for you too much that I was blinded and you took it for granted."

Yang Chen pushed her onto the desk.

She was flattened onto the table. With her body close to the desk, she could feel Yang Chen's heavy breath on her face.

They looked at each other with millimeters between them but their expressions could not be more different. She was panicking whereas Yang Chen was smiling wickedly.

"Lin Ruoxi, I won't give up on those whom I fell for. They deserve my protection every bit as much as you do. Whether it is Rose or Qianni, they were willing to give up their lives for me. Yanyan and Ning Er were willing to suffer for me, An Xin was willing to give up her father for me while Mingyu was prepared to sacrifice all that she had for me."

"Do you think that they are different and that no one wants them because they are not as attractive as you? Or do you think that I'm their only choice? Do they deserve to be looked down upon by you just because they can't stand proud next to me? Oh right, I forgot to tell you this. Just last night, Tang Wan's grandfather, Tang Zhechen committed treason but Tang Wan would rather die with me than accept her grandfather's help. Only then did I feel like a responsible man, not some weakling who has to explain himself to you just because you had a tantrum!"

His voice rose an octave as he continued his rant. "They have done so much for me. What makes you think you deserve the title as my wife more than they do? I even asked Ron to prepare the rose shower especially for you. Maybe you're right, I'm just a bastard, the worst of them all!"

Lin Ruoxi's face was pale but she held on stubbornly by biting her red lips.

"If you think that they're so much better than me, then don't rely on me. Find your comfort in your lovers and stop wasting your time on me."

Lin Ruoxi replied coldly but only she could feel the grieving pain in her heart.

She never expected him to say something this cruel to her!

"What are you talking about? I'm not done yet." Yang Chen lowered his head and placed a kiss on her ear.

She shuddered and blood immediately colored her ears.

An incredulous thought popped up in her mind.

Was he trying to...?

Chapter 989 Married

Yang Chen's eyes shone with excitement. Lin Ruoxi on the other hand, was barely able to contain her emotions.

"I've been holding myself back for almost two years. Now that we have finally properly officiated our wedding, I think it's high time that we consummated it."

"Yang...Yang Chen..."

"What?" Yang Chen grinned. "Well, we're married now, aren't we?"

"You're not like that, you're not..." Lin Ruoxi pleaded. "Wait..."

Her pleas were in vain as she felt something hard slip between her thighs.

She could even feel the immense heat radiating from it despite their clothes being in the way.

The raging hormones frightened her, made her feel embarrassed.

Yang Chen couldn't care less. He started to lay kisses on her forehead, cheek, and nape. Occasionally, he would slide his lips past her own.

His teasing made her pant and stutter. "Yang Chen..."

"You smell so good."

Her pleasant scent had woken the sleeping beast within him and it wasn't about to return to slumber.

He locked her in between his arms and started to lay his hands on her waist. One of his hands went up to her breast whereas the other one slid down to her buttocks.

Her coat had a deep neckline which made it easy for him to slide his hands under it. He unbuttoned her shirt and started to grope her breast.

It was so smooth that it felt like a plush cushion of the highest quality.

He could feel her body tremble when his fingers came into contact with her nipple.

Lin Ruoxi was awfully sensitive. His touch made her moan and it would have driven any man crazy!

The lust in Yang Chen's eyes intensified. He was akin to a beast, ready to swallow her whole!

Lin Ruoxi could feel the sexual stimulation from his touch and slowly but surely, she stopped resisting his advances.

Tears leaked from the corner of her eyes as she drifted off into a world of pleasure.

Much to her embarrassment, she could feel something wet trickling out of her.

This rough man had wronged her, but she was still sexually aroused, causing her to submit herself to him instinctively.

Lin Ruoxi was frustrated with her situation but decided that it was best to just give in.

It had been almost two years. She should have given herself to him earlier. Oh well, what choice did she have? He was her husband after all.

Maybe she was destined to be bullied by him...

Nonetheless, she wouldn't forgive him easily for doing this to her in her office!

Lin Ruoxi could no longer think straight because Yang Chen's right hand had already pulled her skirt down.

She rubbed her thighs together unconsciously, feeling the emptiness down there.

"Uh..."

They made out passionately. Yang Chen bit down on her tongue and sucked on her tongue continuously.

At the same time, he pushed open her thighs and forced his hand between them.

He started rubbing her flesh when he felt something moist down there.

Lin Ruoxi's face reddened significantly. She shivered uncontrollably when he kept fondling down low.

She started to grow more and more wet with each stroke between her legs.

Lin Ruoxi didn't know her body would react like this. She was so embarrassed that she started to sob.

Yang Chen let go of her lips finally and smirked. "I never expected my dear wife to be this sensitive...you're like a waterfall down there."

"Hmm..."

Lin Ruoxi turned around. Her eyelids were trembling as she bit her lip; not daring to look at him or listen to his words.

Yang Chen kissed her cheeks, relishing the soft bounce in her skin.

"I was drunk during our first intercourse and so were you. I couldn't remember how it felt then. But now that we are sober, I want you to know that it would be a painful yet delightful experience for you...if you ever provoke me again..."

Lin Ruoxi couldn't understand what he meant because she was heavily distracted by the current situation.

Yang Chen had pulled her shirt open and dragged her semi-transparent black lace bra down.

Her breasts were finally released from their constraints and were wobbling under the tremendous force on them.

She always hid her busty chest from sight, perhaps because of her outfit and job. It probably wouldn't be as shocking if he hadn't look at them the way he was now.

Yang Chen placed his hands on them but couldn't fully cup them with just his hands.

Subconsciously, he flicked her nipple lightly and buried his face into her breasts. He inhaled a lung full of her scent and buried his head in her bosom.

Lin Ruoxi went soft under the pleasure. Lust filled her eyes as her body turned pink from sexual stimulation.

Her coldness and anger had transformed into lust under his touch.

Lin Ruoxi started to drown herself into the sea of pleasure as she couldn't resist this kind of intimate touch coming from the love of her life.

Yang Chen spent some time with her breasts before finally pulled her wet panties off.

Lin Ruoxi was too weak to do anything. She just stayed still and let him spread her legs open.

In the next second, her coat and shirt were pushed off her body, with nothing covering her bottom. This made her completely exposed to him.

Yang Chen took off his clothes and let his erected shaft out!

He held on to her slim waist and pressed onto her.

Lin Ruoxi's back was pressed against the cold office desk. Both the coldness and Yang Chen's body heat excited her further.

The air was filled with a scent that was familiar to both of them, urging them to let themselves loose.

Yang Chen started to rub his shaft near the entrance. The slimy fluid slid against her and it enabled her to feel every millimeter of his thick, long shaft...

She couldn't help but suck in a breath with fear growing within.

She mumbled with a soft voice as though she was pleading for mercy, "Hu...hubby...I'm scared..."

Yang Chen breathed heavily. Her body was driving him crazy and he would've penetrated her immediately if he hadn't wished to get her in the mood.

Yang Chen had no thoughts of stopping even when she finally started to feel frightened. The bow had already been drawn and there was no way back.

"I told you, you will feel both the pain and delight..."

Yang Chen thrust his hip forward before Lin Ruoxi could react!

Chills went down their spine when his shaft buried itself in a tight and moist passageway!

"Oh..."

"Ah!"

Two different kinds of sound escaped their lips. Yang Chen sighed with pleasure whereas Lin Ruoxi moaned out of pain, feeling as though she was being ripped apart.

Tears fell out of her eyes when Yang Chen pushed all of himself within her.

The sensation that came with it was so weird; it was painful, yet it made her feel full.

Yang Chen felt extremely satisfied with the tight feeling around his shaft.

Not only could he relieve his sexual tension, but the pressure in his mind was also being eased.

The only thing that really mattered now was that they were finally physically united!

Lin Ruoxi hadn't had intercourse for more than a year, so even though it was wet down there, it was still too tight for his girth.

Yang Chen was starting to feel bad for her seeing her face scrunched in pain.

Yang Chen could feel something wriggling around his shaft inside the warm and moist passageway.

He shivered. He couldn't help but peck her cheeks when he saw Lin Ruoxi looking at him pitifully, unaware of the things that she had done!

"Ruoxi my dear, I didn't know you had a secret skill! Did you do it on purpose? You can actually massage me from the inside?!"

Chapter 990 Mystical Artefact

Lin Ruoxi was at a complete loss. Her body went limp, letting Yang Chen do as he pleased.

Yang Chen looked at her pouting face. She was looking at him with a resentful gaze. It was obvious she wasn't doing it on purpose and that her body provided this kind 'service' naturally!

Yang Chen couldn't help but grin widely. She was naturally seductive, and one could only experience this level of pleasure by penetrating her!

She was inexperienced but she could still send him up to cloud nine. It only took him less than two thrusts to fall deeper than he ever had in some time!

Even though Yang Chen was highly experienced at sexual intercourse, he had never felt anything like this!

He continued gyrating his hips quicker and quicker!

Lin Ruoxi barely able to catch her breath. It was as if her soul was being thrown out and reeled back in with every thrust!

"Hmm...hmm...softer....it hurts..."

But Yang Chen was oblivious to her cries. Every time he moved into her, it was a new world of pleasure!

It wrapped his sensitive spots and massaged it gently. The sensation was driving him crazy!

Eventually, Yang Chen started to pick up speed.

Just when Lin Ruoxi gave up on stopping him and started to let herself float in the waves of pleasure, Yang Chen was no longer satisfied in the traditional position.

Lin Ruoxi's soft and curvy body was turned around by Yang Chen. He made her lie onto the desk with her chest down!

Yang Chen gripped onto her legs tightly and started with another round of thrusting!

She felt the pain at first since she hadn't had intercourse for a long time, but she wasn't a virgin anymore, so once she had gotten used to his size, she started to feel the pleasure course through her body.

Lin Ruoxi felt embarrassed by the fact that Yang Chen's shaft was rubbing against her butt cheeks but at the same time, she couldn't stop herself from looking at Yang Chen's facial expression.

Her heart softened when she realized Yang Chen was looking at her with an enticing expression.

After all, it was technically their first actual intercourse.

Lin Ruoxi still blushed throughout the intercourse but when Yang Chen wanted her to move, she would go along with his movements.

The whole thing went along so smoothly probably because they had been together for two years and had already connected emotionally before this.

Somehow they had moved from the office desk to the front of the tall window.

Although they were in the highest spot in the city and no one could actually see what they were doing unless they used a binocular, Yang Chen still checked his surroundings just to be on the safe side.

After making sure that no one could watch them, he pushed her onto the tempered glass windows!

Lin Ruoxi held on to his neck tightly with her slender legs wrapped around his waist.

Because the tall windows were designed to be curved around her office, she could see the sky and the skyscrapers outside her.

It looked like she was doing something so absurd in the broad daylight while facing the city.

Cold air caressed her butt cheeks which were exposed to the frigid air conditioning, making her shiver in the process.

Lin Ruoxi struggled to keep conscious as waves of pleasure crashed over her helpless self.

Yang Chen's shaft kept penetrating into her causing her body to bounce up continuously and she shuddered every single time.

No couple could experience this kind of endless lovemaking.

It was her first time experiencing it while she was still conscious, only then did she realize that any women would have a love-hate relationship with this kind of sexual intercourse.

Yang Chen was like a ferocious bull who only knew how to charge forward as if he had an unlimited supply of energy. Lin Ruoxi reached her orgasm countless times but Yang Chen had no plans to stop!

During the first few orgasms, Lin Ruoxi enjoyed it so much that she wanted to melt into his arms.

But when she realized that he was still penetrating her, fear started to creep up her face.

Lin Ruoxi could feel her lower limbs go numb and she wondered if her private parts had swollen up.

“Hmm....hubby....stop....let me rest.” Lin Ruoxi panted as she pleaded for him to stop.

The excitement was written all over his face. He had so much adrenaline piled up that the last hour felt like a minute to him.

“It’s only been an hour. Let’s make it two. Hehe, Ruoxi my dear, I didn’t know you had a ‘mystical artefact’ ...”

Lin Ruoxi was about to faint. She couldn’t feel anything down there, but it gave Yang Chen more pleasure probably because she was already swollen even tighter down there.

It had been a long time since she had sexual intercourse. It would’ve been fine if this was a regular thing. But how was she supposed to endure this after almost two years?

“Please....hubby, I can’t go on anymore...” Lin Ruoxi sobbed. Her hair was a mess and because of sweat, it stuck to her face.

Her face was so flushed that she looked nothing alike to a president now.

Yang Chen looked at her submissive attitude with a pleased expression and he spanked her butt cheeks hard!

Her jiggly buttocks bounced under the impact.

Blood coloured her face into a darker shade of red. She looked even more mesmerizing to him like an angel had descended to the mortal world.

“You keep thinking of ways to kick other women away from me, but you can barely last more than an hour. How are you going to compete with women who can last twice as long as you?” Yang Chen smirked.

Lin Ruoxi puffed her cheeks which made her look like a pink bun. “How could you talk about other women now!?”

Yang Chen slapped her other butt cheek and she gasped.

“Do I need to ask for your permission to talk about them? It’s a fact, I haven’t cum even once and you’re already tired. How are you going to bear my child in the future?”

“I...” Lin Ruoxi felt wronged. How could any of this be her fault?

Yang Chen chuckled and placed her down on the desk.

He pinched her cheeks and said, "No, Ruoxi my dear. You did great. At least you make me feel better than other women right?"

Yang Chen grinned and continued, "Listen to me next time and don't provoke me. You're my woman and I won't allow you to meet other detestable men. I'm just that unreasonable. But you still have to listen to me since you're my woman. You might not agree with it but no one will come to your aid if you choose to ignore me. After all, you still have to beg me if you want something, isn't that right? Don't look at me with such a pitiful gaze. There is no one else here to blame for this."

Lin Ruoxi wanted to cry!

"You're a tyrant!"

"It doesn't matter. Call me whatever you want. I've thought things through today. Even if I hold myself back, you're still my wife. Even if I force myself on you, you're still my wife. So instead of holding myself back and suffer, why can't I make others suffer instead?"

Yang Chen gripped her chin and pecked her plump lips.

Lin Ruoxi gave herself to Yang Chen completely and she had no plans on resisting him.

"Take a rest, my bride. Let's continue for another hour. At least let me cum once." Yang Chen blinked.

Lin Ruoxi had no more strength to resist him. She pouted and said, "I can't feel anything down there, I bet it's swollen..."

She sounded so pitiful, obviously asking Yang Chen to let her go.

But Yang Chen wouldn't do as she wished. He chuckled nonchalantly and said, "That's fine. I can heal you. Come let me in and I will show you my power..."

Lin Ruoxi widened her eyes and before she could stop him, Yang Chen had placed his hand inside her.

"Ah..."

She shuddered and she went limp, lying on top of Yang Chen. Her legs started to tremble, and she curled her toes out of pleasure.

Lin Ruoxi lost all sense of consciousness once again as Yang Chen fondled her with his bare hands.

After he had healed her, they went at it for another round.

The whole office was filled with an erotic scent.

An hour later, Yang Chen finally released his load into her and by that time, Lin Ruoxi's eyes were already half-closed. Her body trembled, feeling his hot load inside her.

Seconds later, she fell into a deep slumber and a gentle smile formed on Yang Chen's lips. He pulled her into his arms and landed a kiss on her forehead.