

## Chapter 901: Meeting the President

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

With his blessing and support, the formation of her academy would be smoother and faster. Furthermore, with Elder Shen's blessing, it would be easier for her to gain the president's support. Naturally, Elder Shen understood what she was aiming for.

He slapped the top of the table and promised, "Don't worry, leave this to Grandpa! I will make sure the opening of your academy is a success."

Xinghe widened her smile and said, "Thank you, Grandpa."

Elder Shen faked a pout. "There's no need for thanks; we're family. Plus, we should be supporting you, since you are only looking out for the public's interest."

In actuality, they didn't know exactly what she was planning, but they trusted her implicitly. Xinghe was appreciative of this faith they had in her. The opening of the academy was thus settled.

After that, they continued to plan in greater detail. Then Elder Shen suggested bringing them to go meet the president at the president's house.

It was also appropriate for Xinghe and Mubai to pay Hwa Xia's first couple a visit. They must have plenty of questions for each other. They soon departed for the president's house.

The president purposely cleared his schedule to meet them. Naturally, the first few minutes of the meeting were spent doing perfunctory greetings. The president did not maintain any pretenses around them; he treated Xinghe and Mubai like a kind elder.

After that, the President cut to the chase and asked them questions about Project Galaxy. Xinghe answered everything truthfully, leaving out only the details about her mother. This was Elder Shen's request. He implored her on their way there to not reveal to anyone the project's connection to her mother. He was not afraid that it might implicate the Shen family, but

because there were still too many mysteries surrounding it, he did not want to create distractions or rumors.

Furthermore, release of this unconfirmed news would only add difficulties to Xinghe's plan of opening an academy.

Therefore, Elder Shen decided there was no reason for them to reveal information about her mother.

They did not even tell Madam President, who was sad that there was no information about her long-lost sister.

When the topic of conservation switched to the people from the moon, Xinghe asked the President cautiously, "Do you know what the purpose of them being taken away is? I have a sneaking feeling the real reason is not the one that the United Nations gave us."

The decision was passed by the United Nations, so Hwa Xia had to be involved. As the President, he must have some insider information.

The President coughed and said seriously, "Taking them away is really to separate them from the general public. Many countries consider them as terrorist and thus are averse to them living alongside normal civilians.

"Of course, there is also the issue of politics. These are all incredible talents, and their talents are already so much better than all of our current scientists. Furthermore, there is only a handful of them. If one country plays host to all of them, can you imagine the advancement in technology that country would be able to enjoy?"

"You understand, this world is only peaceful on the surface, and peace is only maintained with similarly powerful countries limiting one another. If this power hegemony is ruined, then our fragile peace will also be ruined.

"Therefore, this group of people is not allowed to assimilate into the public. The only solution is to segregate them temporarily to keep them out of everyone's hands."

Perhaps, the President still had some reasons that he kept to his own, but Xinghe did not press.

"So, they cannot be released no matter what?"

“I wouldn’t say that,” the President declared solemnly. “When the world’s economy and scientific level has reached a certain level, freedom perhaps will be theirs.”

## Chapter 902: Research on Our Own

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“Of course, the United Nations will still conduct a test on their capability to see how advanced they really are.”

Xinghe’s group was the most familiar with their capability. They had visited their labs and factories when they were on the moon.

This was especially true for Mubai, who made a rudimentary assessment of their technology when he was there. Their ability was definitely greater than Earth’s current technology and therein lay the problem.

Their level was too high for the world in general to be able to catch up to them soon. Based on the research into memory cells alone, the world would need several decades to reach their level. The probability of them being released would be very small, in that case, it was highly possible that their incarceration would be for life.

The President expressed his woe over their incarceration. “They are all valuable talents and shouldn’t be quarantined like this. Great use of them will definitely bring great wealth to the overall human society. Unfortunately, most of the countries hold conservative values and are cautious of other countries gaining a technological edge over them. Therefore, many developing and third-world countries were adamantly against allowing these people to join the public. Labelling them as terrorists is of course only political talk. In the same vein, even the allocation of the black metal found on the moon will take at least one or two years of discussion before there is a conclusive solution.”

The black metal was incredible valuable; similar to Shi Jian and the guys, everyone wanted them and wanted them for themselves only. Therefore, there would be a lot of debate and political maneuvers before a final decision could be made. This was diplomacy, a war during peacetime!

Xinghe nodded. “I understand.”

“Therefore, if you have any thoughts of saving them, I advise you forget it because that is impossible,” the President added meaningfully.

Mubai commented nonchalantly, “It only benefits everyone if these wonderful talents are allowed to work without limitation. It comes as a surprise that even though we are in the modern century, so many countries are still afraid of change and development.”

Elder Shen also added pointedly, “That is why the world has stood at a standstill for so long with no improvement. With how things are going, I fear humanity will only go backward!”

“One kind of rice feeds millions of people. There are various belief and cultures, and we cannot force others to see things our way; there is simply nothing we can do,” the President offered diplomatically.

“If they don’t want to advance themselves, then we will do it on our own,” Xinghe said suddenly and seriously.

The President was startled.

Xinghe looked him in the eye and said, “Mr. President, I wish to open an academy, I hope you will approve it.”

“An academy?” the President repeated with apparent confusion.

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Xinghe’s group explained to the President the general direction of their plan and he finally agreed. After all, opening an academy was a good thing.

However, Xinghe’s academy was unique in the sense that she would only admit uniquely-talented people, like known geniuses or people with special skills.

However, such people were hard to entice. They had their own arrogance and would not admit just anyone as their teacher. Furthermore, she wanted to enroll many people, making the difficulty of her plan even higher.

Therefore, many people had doubts regarding the feasibility of Xinghe’s plan. However, Xinghe was confident, and the

President did not have the heart to say anything to her.

Furthermore, they trusted her. Plus, this was a plan in which they had nothing to lose; they were willing to let Xinghe try.

The President was an admirer of Xinghe's talent and capability, and he was in her debt for many things, so he approved of her demands easily.

## Chapter 903: Excited the World of Science

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Then, the next step would be to start Xinghe's plan in earnest!

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After He Lan Yuan's appearance, the world's economy was struck. However, the blow wasn't that significant. Humanity was one of the most resilient creatures, and since most of the world's technology was still intact, the world managed to recover to its original form rather quickly.

To be fair, his appearance not only had bad repercussions because he also instigated an explosive advancement in the general field of science!

Now, more people showed an interest in science. Earlier, many thought sciences were dull and not worth investing in. However, now they realized that science was the only engine pushing mankind's advancement forward. Without science, the threat of extinction was always possible. After all, a world-threatening crisis had shown itself, what else was really impossible?

Perhaps extra-terrestrial lives really existed in the galaxy, and when they arrived, how were Earthlings going to defend themselves with backwards science?

Humanity's choice would only be extinction or slavery, like how it was with He Lan Yuan. This crisis had opened many people's eyes to the feeling of abject fear and despair. It was an experience no one wanted to repeat.

Everyone over the world just wanted to secure their home and live a safe life in peace and harmony. Therefore, they supported the growth of science; many people even personally devoted themselves to the development of science.

This phenomenon was not unlike when the computer was first introduced to the world. It created a ripple effect that encouraged many to join the field of computer technology, which was why the most advanced field within modern society was computer science.

Furthermore, Xinghe had utilized her computer science knowledge to neutralize He Lan Yuan's scheme and that only added to this field's popularity. Therefore, the academy Xinghe was opening had to have a computer science class.

Of course, it would be the main attraction of her academy!

This was because, in terms of computer science, no one was at her level. This class instructed by her would be the best in the world. However, Xinghe did not plan to construct and popularize this academy the conventional way. There was already a rudimentary plan in her mind, and she was only waiting for the academy to be built before she initiated it.

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It was not that difficult for Xinghe to establish this academy. There was already a large private institute site in City A. However, the institute had been losing money every year and it was on its last legs.

The number of students was slowly dwindling, and the sprawling institute grounds were like a ghost town, an observation that was eerily accurate at night. Furthermore, after this world-threatening crisis, almost all of its students had decided to leave school!

This institute was not supported by the government and was not a famed school. Most of the students there were second generation nouveau riche or rich good-for-nothings. Basically, they were enrolled there to purchase a certificate.

Therefore, there was no difference between leaving school and attending classes to them, considering they had the money to live the rest of their lives with ease. Therefore, when the crisis broke out, they all decided to leave school and return home to enjoy life...

After all, wouldn't it be a waste to siphon all the inheritance their ancestors had left them into an educational fund alone?

Just like that, the private institute was completely abandoned!

The institute's investors almost fainted from pure trauma and sadness. Thankfully, the heavens seemed to be on the lookout



for them, because there were still plenty of dumb rich people in the world like the Xi family around.

Even with the economic collapse following the crisis and no students in school, the Xi family still crazily volunteered to buy the school from the investors!

## Chapter 904: No Loss, All Gain

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The investors suddenly felt blessed by all the gods there ever were. They gave thanks at churches, temples, and mosques; they'd finally managed to toss this dumpster fire away from their hands.

With almost zero negotiation, the investors sold the school at the price of five hundred million. When the school was first built, it had cost three hundred million. It was simple math; selling it at five hundred million was pure profit for the investors!

With this idea in mind, the investors dropped the school like hot cake and went on their merry ways with the money. Alas, none of them could envision the momentous changes this academy would bring to the world. It would become the best academy in the world, to which admission would be harder than winning the lottery!

The academy had a humble beginning; it basically grew out of an abandoned jungle. After Mubai purchased the site, he brought Xinghe and the rest for a tour.

The institute had been designed with inspiration from classical European buildings. The compound was big, and the surroundings were pretty. It felt like a town hidden away from the bustle of the city. After a short tour, Xinghe nodded, satisfied.

“How was it?” Mubai asked her.

Xinghe nodded. “It’s nice, it is the kind of compound I want for the academy. The current size is enough for the plan, and we can discuss expansion when the time comes.”

Mubai smirked. “I have considered that already. I have purchased the adjacent lands. When we need to, we can expand whenever we want.”

SamWolf gawked at the surrounding plots of land that stretched for several thousand meters. [He bought all these

empty lands? So, this is how rich people operate... No, wait a minute, it only benefits us to be his friends!

Xinghe was surprised by what he said. "You have already bought them?"

Mubai nodded. "Yes, I have. I believe in you."

He believed that her academy would be a wild success and the academy would be greatly expanded. Xinghe's eyes glistened; she did not expect such strong support from him. He not only supported her verbally and had contributed plenty to the fruition of her plan. In the world, he was probably the only one who would trust her so unconditionally and implicitly. He would always put her first.

Xinghe looked at him with her pair of glowing eyes, and her lips curved into a smile. "I will make sure your investment is not lost on me."

This was the best thank you she could give him.

Mubai smiled in return. "Then you have to make sure you will be able to make all these lands into the compound of your academy."

"I promise."

Ali looked at them and sighed with faux envy. "Although I feel this current compound is already very big, it should be enough because I have never seen such a huge school before."

"That is because you have not been to school." Sam exposed her pointedly.

Ali huffed. "What difference does that make? Can't I have gone to a school for visits?"

Cairn laughed and said, "The schools that we used to have at Country R cannot really be called schools; they were mostly temporary seminaries."

Country Y had too many years, even if there were seminaries, they were used as shelters and not schools. Having an education was an unachievable dream for the children there, much less attending such a large, gorgeous campus to study.

To be frank, the scale of this private institute in Hwa Xia could only be considered normal.

## Chapter 905: Galaxy Academy

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The difference in such upbringing brought a heavy pall over SamWolf's hearts. The first to lament was surprisingly, Wolf. He said suddenly, "The children here are very fortunate."

Everyone turned to look at him with surprise, hearing his husky voice. Ali then sighed. "You're right, I always had the dream of attending school when I was a little girl. I just wanted to have an education; I didn't even dare to hope for a school as gorgeous as this."

"Don't feel down, after all, none of us have been to school. Look at it this way, we are now part of a school-building project; we will be able to help those children who aren't as lucky as us," Sam said with optimism.

Ali nodded with a smile. "You're right, this is a kind of dream come true for me as well."

Xinghe turned to look at them and suddenly said, "In the future, all of you can come and attend this school."

SamWolf looked at her with shock. "What did you say?"

Xinghe said clearly, "This academy will not always limit itself to unique talents, eventually it will open its doors to the world. When that day comes, you all will be the first in line to enroll. You can attend any classes that you want."

This was the thank you she could give them and the thank you they deserved.

Saying that SamWolf were excited would be an understatement.

"We can really attend school here?"

"We can still go to school?"

"But we don't know anything..."

The few of them who could kill without batting an eye suddenly felt incredibly nervous. This was because the school had always held a sacred place in their hearts. Could the few

of them who had no academic knowledge really have the chance to attend school?

Xinghe nodded firmly. “You can! You all are more than qualified to enroll here; your fees will be nullified, and this offer will be extended to your children as well.”

This was the extra Xinghe threw in for them. SamWolf felt warmth wash over them, and they looked at her with strong emotions in their eyes.

“Xinghe, thank you,” Ali said sincerely. “With that promise alone, I swear to protect this academy with my life! For this academy, I am willing to do anything!”

Sam added with a bright smile, “Me too, this academy is our effort as well. We will fight to the death against anyone who dares to challenge the formation of this academy!”

Cairn and Wolf also nodded with determination.

Xinghe smiled. “Okay, we will open this academy today. We will never give up.”

“Okay!” the few of them replied in unison. With the sunlight filtering through the verdant trees, they made that precious promise.

Watching them, Mubai could feel every one of their cells boiling. A smile appeared on his face as he acted as the witness to their promise. He would keep this memory in his mind for as long as he lived.

...

Xinghe’s academy was soon established. Mubai was highly proficient in his business. He not only helped her purchase a compound but also hired a powerful management team for her.

Xinghe only needed to come up with a general plan; the team would handle the rest.

SamWolf only had one request regarding this academy, that was for it to be named: Galaxy Academy!

Xinghe was speechless regarding this decision.

The whole world was familiar with Project Galaxy; the term Galaxy was famous all over the world. Even the control tower designed by Xinghe was called Galaxy Control Tower.

Now they wanted to name the academy Galaxy as well... wouldn't that cheapen the name?

Obviously, Ali and the rest did not think that way.

## Chapter 906: Trademark

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“The term Galaxy is worth castles nowadays. Branding is essential, so if you don’t use it, what if some other school uses it? In that case, we might as well use it ourselves; this is to tell the world that yours is the original and the rest are copycats.”

“That’s right, you have no idea how famous the term ‘Galaxy’ is. I just came back from a stroll of the streets and everywhere I looked there is Galaxy. There are Galaxy Restaurant, Galaxy Hotel, Galaxy Café, Galaxy KTV, and even Galaxy Massage Parlor!” Sam huffed angrily.

When they heard Galaxy Massage Parlor, their faces froze awkwardly. Ee Chen suddenly rushed over to add, “I even saw an adult website called Galaxy earlier.”

Mubai suddenly stood up and said, “I’ll be back.”

“Where are you going?” Xinghe asked out of habit.

The man answered expressionlessly, “Have to deal with some things.”

How come Xinghe had a feeling he was going out to ‘hunt’?

Xinghe’s feeling was proven right. Mubai spent the next few days shutting down those merchants that used Galaxy in their names. Especially that Galaxy Massage Parlor and Galaxy Website, he shut them all down immediately!

Very soon, those two companies went bankrupt due to financial and legal issues.

At the same time, Hwa Xia’s bureau of commerce and industry filed many trademarks using the Galaxy name. No matter the field, the name Galaxy was trademarked. Even food items were trademarked. In any case, if it could be trademarked, then Mubai had done that.

The workers at the bureau almost died from exhaustion. Mubai had them work with several million trademarks in just days; they would rather have died.



However, the method was effective because no one managed to trademark the name after that. Even if there was, the request would be denied. In conclusion, the term Galaxy was banned in the business world; whoever used it would have to deal with Xi Empire!

SamWolf were impressed by Mubai's ferociousness. Thankfully, he was quick and efficient, and the term Galaxy hadn't gotten too pedestrian. It still had its allure.

Therefore, when Galaxy Academy was going to open, it soon attracted various media companies' attention. The main attraction was it was Xinghe's academy!

The name, Galaxy Academy, on the plaque for the school was personally written by Mr. President using gold ink. This added to the background of the academy.

However, the most shocking detail was that this academy would not accept new students; it would only accept famed scientists or researchers. In other words, this academy only accepted ready academics!

However, these people did not need to attend school anymore, even if they did, they would not select a brand-new school like Galaxy Academy.

Who were the teachers to teach these academicians? Who was qualified to be their teacher? Even if they could find some, would they come work for this academy?

In other words, the quality of teaching staff was this academy's biggest loophole. No educational institute in the world dared say that they only accept academics with ample research background, and they had no confidence they could handle students like that.

Therefore, Galaxy Academy, when it was first revealed to the world, soon became everyone's laughing stock in spite of the adoration and appreciation many had for her.

## Chapter 907: Academic Olympic

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

But no one thought this academy would be a success; her dream was too big. However, everyone did admit that her computer skill was very good. Perhaps her academy would only get computer science experts to enroll and she would be the only teacher.

For some reason, people wanted the academy to fail just for the comedic effect alone. This was especially true with the experts who made fun of her. As experts, they had their own arrogance, and each one of them believed no one was better; they were the best of the best and there was nothing else for them to learn.

Therefore, the fact that Xinghe opened a school to welcome them felt like a humiliation directed specifically at them. No one wanted to enroll at her school. They all had steady work and had made a name for themselves in their respective fields. They were in their primes; only a fool would choose to return to school.

Therefore, this academy was deemed a joke, and no one wanted join as student. When this assumption was firm in everyone's mind, Galaxy Academy suddenly released some news. It was about an academic competition.

According to the news, as long as you had the talents, or you thought that you did, you were welcome to participate in this competition. The competition would test several fields: computer science, mathematics, medicine, economics and physics.

If you managed to win the competition in any of the field, the prize of one hundred million would be yours. Yes, the prize for winning was one hundred million!

Not only that, even if you lost, if you had shown incredible talent, you would have a chance to join Galaxy Academy as its teaching staff with a yearly salary of 8,000,000 RMB. In other words, if you won this competition, and even if you chose to

reject the job offer, a life of luxury was yours already. Even if you lost, there was still a chance for that with honest work.

This never before seen academic competition was given a befitting name—Academic Olympics.

The world was shocked with the release of the news. All the arrogant experts were moved by the allure of the prize. The attraction was bigger than a Nobel Prize, so only a fool would not register and participate.

The prize was so lucrative that they would not give up the opportunity. So many experts mobilized because the registration period would only open for fifteen days. If they missed this, it would be a regret that lasted a lifetime. The talents who saw this news all moved toward Hwa Xia's City A to join this competition.

Of course, Xinghe also sent off many invitations to world famous scientists and institutions, inviting them to join the competition.

The President also helped them send invitations to various counties, asking them to allow their talents to come to Hwa Xia to join the competition. The President's justification was simple: this was a competition to excite the scientific scene. Humanity's scientific level still needed improvement as He Lan Yuan had proved, and the most effective method to do that was through competition and a grand prize.

## Chapter 908: I Want That Woman's Life

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

It is a sad reality that human beings are creatures of greed, which means their maximum potential can easily be ignited with a big enough attraction. That was why the Olympics kept having records broken.

Naturally, the Academic Olympics was modelled after that system. In the spirit of competition, there would be innovation. Therefore, this competition was welcomed, and every country had a responsibility to send their representatives.

Xinghe and Hwa Xia's president had personally invited them, so every country would send their representatives just to be polite. Of course, it had also attracted a crowd. Very soon, City A was crowded with people.

In just a few days of registration, City A was flooded with crowds and the number of registration applications kept increasing. Of course, they would not accept all applications. One would have to pass a test before registering; the test was to weed out those who came to create a scene.

If anything, those with a small amount of knowledge were also shown the door. The early examination had eliminated many people. In any case, only two percent of the people who came managed to register for the competition.

That two percent was not a small number; there were already hundreds of people. Xinghe's group was glad, noticing the good reception. The reason for this competition was to promote their academy and to recruit staff. Therefore, the more the merrier. Their plan had a greater chance of working with a great number of people.

The President valued this competition greatly, giving it his complete support. It seemed like many countries viewed this competition as important as well. Even the United Nations sent its representatives.

It appeared as if He Lan Yuan's plot to dominate the world had excited everyone. Everyone paid attention to this competition

that had plenty of things to do with academics from the very beginning.

Ee Chen and the rest who were part of the organization were happy and proud. They had a feeling, the spirit of the Academic Olympic would be promoted and advanced. This competition would be inherited and improved year after year. They were proud to be part of its foundation committee!

...

Registration alone had brought enough hype to this Academic Olympic. The global media kept reporting on it. Everyone followed this competition with interest.

Even though the competition had not exactly started, its popularity had swept the globe; it was as glorious as the actual Olympics. Xinghe's group was busy fixing and preparing the competition.

While that was going on, at a secret place on Earth, several mysterious men in pressed suits were in a meeting with He Lan Yuan.

“Can your method really work?” one of the mysterious men asked solemnly.

He Lan Yuan's lips curved into a chilling smile. “You still doubt my capability?”

Of course, no one would suspect the power of the man who had almost brought the world to its knees. However, they were guarded around him.

“We can follow the method you have outlined, but we have to experiment on it first. We will carry out the plan when everything is cleared.”

He Lan Yuan smiled thinly, apparently uninterested in their intention. “Do what you wish, but don't forget the conditions you have promised me...”

Staring viciously at them, he croaked in his coarse voice, “I want that woman's life, along with the lives of everyone around. I want all of them dead because they deserve to die—”

His tone was levelled, but for some reason, the group of mysterious men felt the skin on their hands crawl.

## Chapter 909: Worried About Her

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

At that moment, the few mysterious men didn't feel guilty but sorry for Xinghe. She had saved the world and captured He Lan Yuan, but she still had to die because she stood in their way of capturing Hwa Xia, this wonderful piece of meat!

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The registration lasted half a month and finally drew to a close. The Academic Olympic was about to officially begin.

Galaxy Academy set up five different competition categories, and each category would have a different test subject every day.

The examiner for computer science, mathematics, and physics would be Xinghe. For example, in the test for computer science, she would have the participants crack a system within a time limit; those who managed to hack the system would move on to the next round.

The examiner for medicine was Lu Qi, and for economics, Mubai. The three of them were famed in their respective fields, so as long as the candidates could pass the tests laid down by them, they were definitely talents. And they would extend an olive branch to all these talents.

The first day of the competition was closely followed by the global media; the process of the competition was broadcast live across the globe. Everyone stayed glued in front of their television screens, cheering for their favorite candidates; it was really no different from a sporting event.

Each country had their own representative that they would cheer for. The candidates from Hwa Xia had extra pressure to work harder because they were the home team.

Each round of the competition would eliminate more participants. Those who passed were overjoyed; those who were defeated hung their heads in shame. However, those who passed were also intensely nervous, nervous of being eliminated the next round. Therefore, they did not hold back

for the competition, adding more flavor and excitement to the Academic Olympics.

With this, the public's focus on the competition only increased. Xinghe's purpose of having the competition had mostly been fulfilled.

She had managed to make the name Galaxy Academy famous, and that would, in turn, attract more academics to join them. The President was glad witnessing the competition's roaring success; he personally congratulated and praised Xinghe for her vision.

Even Tong Liang congratulated her. She was the representative sent over by the United Nations to oversee this competition.

Tong Liang acted like there was no beef between her and Xinghe. She smiled thinly. "Miss Xia does have her talent, even a competition like this in your hands has become a runaway success. Miss Xia will definitely be Hwa Xia's pride and focus in the future."

Xinghe decided to play along for now. "Thank you, Miss Tong, for your kind praise."

"You're welcome." Tong Liang smiled, but there seemed to be many secrets behind that simple smile.

Xinghe had her friends pay close attention to Tong Liang in secret; she had a feeling this woman was up to something.

Even though Tong Liang was Hwa Xia's citizen and represented the United Nation, and thus should be a lawful citizen, for some reason, Xinghe felt the need to be cautious around her, and her instincts had never failed her before.

However, the ten days Academic Olympics passed in relative peace, and Tong Liang did not do anything suspicious!

Each category had its final winner. The most shining winner was the winner of the computer science category; it was Ee Chen.

He had joined the competition with the label, Xia Xinghe's student, on his back. Therefore, his victory brought more glory to Xinghe and Galaxy Academy. If her student was so good,



then one could imagine how incredibly powerful she really was.

With Xinghe's name on the rise, the reputation of Galaxy Academy was brought up as consequence.

## Chapter 910: A Tragedy

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The President was kind; he even planned to present the prize to the winner himself. It was an auspicious start for the Academic Olympics. The few winners were excited. Not only would they get one hundred million, they would also be personally awarded by Hwa Xia's president; the honor was enough to last them a lifetime.

However, to everyone's surprise, the President suddenly fainted in the middle of the ceremony. If not for Ee Chen's quick reaction, he would have fallen to the floor. The hall exploded in pandemonium!

Mubai and Lu Qi rushed forward to check on the President and sent him to the hospital. The focus of the media changed immediately; they all started to report on the President's fainting spell. No one had expected the Academic Olympics' ending ceremony to dive into this health crisis.

However, that was not the worst. The worst was that, soon, many participants and audience members started exhibiting worrying symptoms. It included fever, general lethargy, and coughing. This was the obvious sign of a contagious virus.

Following the discovery of these patients, the whole of City A was panicking, especially those who had personally been there to watch the show, they were afraid of getting infected.

Numerous medical units were there, issuing health checks, and everyone present had to undergo it. Everyone who had contact with a patient had to be quarantined for further observation.

This added to the general panic, which was not helped by the conspiracies peddled by the various media outlets. Some suspected this was a targeted attack; others suspected that it was a common flu exacerbated by the giant crowd size.

However, more worried about the president's physical condition. According to official news, his condition was not looking good. After all, he was in his old age and had a weak constitution, so many predicted he would succumb to this

illness or be incapacitated enough to be unable to handle Hwa Xia's national wellbeing.

In any case, a glorious Academic Olympic turned into a disaster. This was definitely not good press, but Xinghe and her friends did not have time to worry about external news; they were more worried about the president's situation. He had been unconscious ever since the high fever.

Lu Qi spent a long time trying to save him, but his condition, unfortunately, did not improve. Madam President spent the whole night holding vigil outside his surgery room.

Xinghe and the rest were caught up in other dealings, and they too busied themselves through the night. With aid from Mubai, Xinghe temporarily held other problems at bay, and they finally had the time to go visit the President.

When they arrived, Lu Qi happened to exit the surgery room.

"How is it? Is the President feeling better?" Xinghe asked. Madam President looked at him with hope in her eyes.

Lu Qi shook his head. "I am sorry to inform you of this, but the President is not improving. The virus infecting him is too powerful; it is a strain I have not seen before. Therefore, there is no way to cure him yet; we need more time to figure it out."

"Where did the virus come from? And how did it spread?" Mubai also asked.

"The method of infection is still an unknown. Everyone who has been in contact with the President has taken a physical check and a few of them are also infected. Others are still in quarantine. The few of you have to stay for observation as well, and I believe this virus is incredibly contagious," Lu Qi commented with solemnity.

Lu Qi was proven right, only one night had passed and hundreds of people had already been infected.

## Chapter 911: Contamination...

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

City A was practically on locked down because no one dared to step out of their front door. This was also an international crisis, as many foreign citizens were also down with the sickness. Almost the whole world was following this development closely. Hwa Xia's foreign affairs department was not unlike a battlefield.

“But why would he suddenly fall ill?” Madam President said with a frown; the more she thought about it, the more suspicious she felt. “He has been relatively healthy, and this virus outbreak is much too sudden.”

The President would not socialize with normal citizens, and none of his close confidants showed signs of carrying this virus. So, when and where did he get exposed to the virus?

Regarding this point, Xinghe had her suspicions as well. However, no matter how hard she racked her mind, she could not come up with an answer. Regardless, she knew she had to get to the bottom of the truth; she could not allow the conspiracy talk to fester.

The police force had poured all of its resources into investigating this case, but they still could not find the origin of the virus. Two days had passed and there were more and more cases of reported contamination. The virus seemed to be airborne because almost everyone who was in proximity of a patient would be infected. This was how the virus spread...

If not for the early quarantine, the consequences would have been unimaginably bad. Lu Qi had been a doctor for so many years and he had not come across such a powerful virus before; it was scarier than H1N1 influenza.

His two days of research resulted in nothing. He could not find the cure. The hospitals across City A were packed to the brim. The government had no choice but to sequester empty buildings to form temporary hospitals and mobilize medical experts from all across the country to deal with this crisis.

Even so, there were so many patients that each doctor had to juggle more than a handful of patients.

The foreign ambassadors who the President had met with during the competition were infected one after another. Even Hwa Xia's ambassadors were unable to escape this fate.

However, what made Xinghe's heart chill was the fact that Mubai also exhibited signs of infection. When he first noticed the weaknesses appearing within his body, he immediately distanced himself from Xinghe and requested to be quarantined.

After Lu Qi's examination, he confirmed Mubai had also fallen victim to the virus. When he told her the news, her face blanched.

"How serious is he?" She asked, and the shaking of her voice was barely suppressed by the mask she was wearing.

Lu Qi was also in a mask, in fact, his whole body was covered. "Thankfully, he discovered it very early, so I can still use some drugs to slow its progress. However, if the cure cannot be found, I am afraid we will have nation-wide deaths on our hands."

"Is the cure so hard to produce?" Xinghe was confused. Lu Qi was already the best of the best. If he could not cultivate the vaccine or cure, no one could.

Lu Qi nodded solemnly. "This is perhaps the scariest virus I have ever encountered in my practicing life."

"You have to complete the research." Xinghe looked at him imploringly; he was their only hope.

"I understand." Lu Qi nodded. "You all have to be careful as well. Prevention is better than cure."

"I'll be fine." Ali and the rest were fine as well. People who were physically trained were safer from the virus. Mubai had been through heart surgery, so the fact that he had held on until then was already a miracle in itself. However, in the end, he remained the virus' victim...

Xinghe, thinking about his situation, radiated an icy aura, deterring others from getting close to her. However, she kept her cool; she did not lose her head due to anxiety and nerves.

That was how she was, the bigger the crisis, the calmer she would become. Ali and the rest were impressed by her strength.

Xinghe planted herself outside of Mubai's quarantine room and did not leave.

## Chapter 912: Interrogate Xia Xinghe

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

No matter how strong of a front she put on, she worried about him.

The situation continued to decline. Over the following two days, a few died from the disease!

Two of them were foreigners, one from Country W and another from Country C. Like Hwa Xia, both of these countries were major world powers. Most of the participants and audience had come from these two countries. Therefore, statistically speaking, the greatest number of foreigners infected came from these two countries.

The sudden death of their two citizens enraged the embassies from Country W and Country C. They demanded an explanation from Hwa Xia and that the doctors treated their countrymen first, or else they would raise an international crisis.

In other words, these two countries took advantage of the fact that Hwa Xia's president was sick to raise hell. Suddenly, Hwa Xia was involved in an international diplomatic crisis. Every top official from Hwa Xia was busy dealing with this.

The United Nations treated this as the top priority. Since Tong Liang was there and she was a native of Hwa Xia, she naturally became the leader overseeing the case. The first thing she did when the death was announced was to summon Xinghe.

Xinghe cooperated. In the large meeting room, seven leaders sat facing Xinghe with Tong Liang as the lead; this had the appearance of a tribunal judging Xinghe rather than a casual interview.

However, Xinghe faced them with full poise and composure.

Tong Liang scanned the length of her frame and asked softly, "Xia Xinghe, do you know why you have been summoned?"

"I don't," Xinghe answered in a similarly nonchalant tone.

Tong Liang told her directly. “It is because we suspect that you are related to this virus outbreak and that is why you are now currently under investigation.”

“Related to me?” Xinghe raised her brow in interest, but her tone was still as chill as ever. Even though she had not had a good night sleep in a long while, it did not affect her composure; she was as reserved and unreadable as the surface of a deep lake.

“That’s right,” Tong Yan said severely, “the tragedy only occurred because you suddenly decided to organize this weird academic competition. The timing of the outbreak is too curious, and there were no earlier symptoms, so we suspect this was your evil plot all along!”

Xinghe suddenly laughed. “Where is the proof?”

She was unfazed by the sudden accusation, after all, this was not the first time she had been unlawfully framed.

Tong Liang continued the offensive. “There is no such thing as too many coincidences. The way this series of events has happened is more enough to validate our suspicions. Admit your crimes. Is it because of resentment and you want to take revenge on human society?”

“Take revenge on human society?” Xinghe’s brow was raised even higher.

“That’s right.” Tong Liang smirked smugly. “You and your friends are best pals with the criminals from the moon, so it is not illogical to see that you all have been influenced by them. Therefore, your group plan to mimic their plot to take revenge on human society. After all, you were utterly furious when your friends were taken away. You even said that you would do anything to save them. You released this virus to ruin the world so that you would have the opening you needed to save them. Alas, your scheme has been exposed by me!”

Xinghe really wanted to laugh. This Tong Liang sure had a vivid imagination. She managed to string these isolated incidents together and even lent some validity to it. However,



this was not the first time Xinghe had come face to face with conceited b\*tches who thought too much of themselves.

“Miss Tong, it is such a shame that you are not a screen writer because I am sure your drama will sell.”

“Xia Xinghe!” Tong Liang issued in a strict voice. “Don’t try to wiggle your way out of this, do you dare say you don’t want to save those criminals? Do you dare admit you don’t share a good relationship with them?”

## Chapter 913: No Evidence

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe nodded briskly. “That’s right, I have said those things, but what about them?”

Tong Liang smiled, and this time, the smugness was rather apparent. “Therefore, the reason for this curious competition is to ruin the world and then save them. Only those criminals are capable of creating such a contagious virus, and you must have taken this virus from them.”

“That is not a bad hypothesis, what else?” Xinghe asked.

Tong Liang scoffed. “What do you mean what else? Isn’t the fact that you have collaborated with these terrorists to harm the world enough? Or are you telling me that you people have another purpose? You’d better confess, and we might consider giving you a lighter sentence.”

“What do you want me to confess?” Xinghe asked calmly, like she was just playing with them. Tong Liang was riled by this attitude of hers.

“Of course, to confess all of your sins and schemes.”

“What sins and what schemes?” Xinghe laughed out loud. “If I am not mistaken, those are the schemes you accused me of. I have never said a word validating them.”

“Xia Xinghe.” Tong Liang’s gaze lit up threateningly. “Even if you don’t confess, it is pointless because you are the biggest suspect. The United Nations will never forgive terrorists like your group; people like you should not be allowed to breathe the same air as us.”

“Terrorists?” Xinghe smirked. She was at her limits with this woman’s arrogance. “Tong Liang, you have not stopped heaping baseless accusations on me since I walked in. Have I wronged you somehow?”

Tong Liang said matter-of-factly, “This is not personal; I simply cannot allow criminals who have attempted to harm the general public to escape.”

“You are so sure this is my doing but where is your proof?” Xinghe glared at her and frigidness suffused her tone. “Don’t tell me the proof is your own hypothesis and suspicions? Did you manage to get to your current position with these conspiracy theories? In that case, I wonder what it really is that propelled you to your position today.”

“Are you questioning me credentials?” Tong Liang rewarded Xinghe a similarly chilling gaze.

“Only because they are worth questioning.”

“Xia Xinghe, you’d better watch your mouth, or I will sue you for defamation.”

“That is exactly what I want to tell you.” Xinghe stood up and issued coldly, “I have recorded our conversation. The accusation Miss Tong has lobbed at me, I will definitely have my lawyers follow up. Remember, if you do not have any proof, you do not have the right to summon me. Remember, without proof, what you did to me is defamation, pure and simple.”

Xinghe then turned to leave. However, she stopped to turn and look at Tong Liang. She added, “Then again, Miss Tong, you did remind me of something. You just said the virus is contagious, so how come you are still so healthy? Miss Tong has approached Mr. President, too, right? All the other ambassadors have fallen ill, but you are still so fine; Miss Tong, you must have taken exquisite care of your health.”

Tong Liang’s pupils shuddered slightly. For some reason, she felt Xinghe had seen through everything, and indeed, Xinghe managed to capture the nervousness that temporarily flitted across Tong Liang’s features.

Xinghe smiled to herself and left the meeting room. She was surrounded by Sam and the rest who were waiting for her when she left.

“Xinghe, did they do anything to you?” Ali asked with concern.

“I’m fine.” Xinghe shook her head.

“Then, what did they say?”

“They said plenty, but I have forgotten most of it. I need to rush back now, I have something to deal with,” Xinghe said directly.

Sam and the rest were confused. What is so urgent?

Xinghe soon returned to Hills Residence, and she started working on cracking a locked pen drive.

## Chapter 914: Related to This Virus Outbreak

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

It was the thing Shi Jian had snuck to her before he had been taken away. It was locked behind a password. Xinghe had tried hacking it once, but she did not succeed. It was not because the lock was too difficult, but it would take a lot of time due to its complexity. Furthermore, one would have to start anew whenever one stopped half-way.

Xinghe did not have time to sit down to deal with it earlier, but now she had no choice.

“What is in it?” Ee Chen queried. Even though they all suspected it was technological information, at this juncture, no one could be absolutely certain.

“I have no idea what is in it, perhaps it is even empty, or maybe it can confirm my suspicion,” Xinghe answered without taking her fingers off the keyboard.

“Your suspicion?” Sam asked.

“I believe it has to do with the virus outbreak.”

Her answer startled everyone.

“Xinghe, why would you say that? What is the connection?” Ali gasped in shock. They could not understand her thought process, and thus, had their interest piqued.

Xinghe did not lead them on and explained, “Today, Tong Liang accused us of collaborating with Shi Jian, saying we got the virus from them and planned to use it to destroy the world. Only Shi Jian’s group is capable enough of creating such a viral virus. Her accusation did remind me, perhaps this virus did come from them.”

“Impossible!” Sam retorted immediately. “Shi Jian and the guys would not actively harm this world!”

“That’s right, I also don’t think they are that bad.” Ali nodded.

Ee Chen frowned at the simplicity of their thoughts and sighed helplessly. “Xinghe did not say they were the one who

released it, but they were related to it. Perhaps they were taken advantage of.”

This was entirely possible. After all, the pretext used to take them away was completely bonkers. SamWolf felt anxious and angry thinking about this.

“If this is really related to them, then what is the United Nations up to?”

“Why would they do this? Have they lost their mind?”

The few of them felt fear bubbling up within them. This issue seemed to be more complicated and devious than they thought. Xinghe did not answer and focused on her work. She did this for two days straight.

Many things happened within these two days. For example, Tong Liang stopped looking for trouble with Xinghe, and instead, she started doing charity work. She would visit the patients every day and offered ideas to improve the medical service. She even made a public ad to calm the public and taught them how to stay free from infection.

She even helped Hwa Xia’s foreign affairs department deal with the pressure from other countries by drawing aid from United Nations. She even braved the chance of infection to personally look after a little girl who was infected.

The Tong family had originally been a famous family in City A; Tong Liang’s father was once a favored president candidate after all.

Furthermore, Tong Liang was young, single and had devoted her life to international work in the United Nations. Her personal involvement in the virus crisis made her a familiar name through Hwa Xia. Everyone loved this woman. Her powerful and kind image won over many hearts.

In just two days, the external world seemed to have changed. Tong Liang soared to become the most famous political member in the country.

At the same time, Mubai’s condition continued to worsen.

## Chapter 915: Strong Xia Xinghe

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The virus was scary, if not controlled, the fatality rate would very high. The condition of those who had survived until then had worsened.

This included Mubai. News came from Lu Qi that said he had spent the whole day in and out of consciousness and appeared to be extreme pain. However, when he was conscious, he warned Lu Qi not to tell Xinghe anything.

Xinghe had already told Lu Qi to inform her of everything about Mubai before Mubai even made the threat. Lu Qi was more afraid of Xinghe, so he had no choice but to ‘betray’ Mubai.

Xinghe’s expression remained unmoved even though bad news about Mubai kept pouring in. However, her friends could feel the iciness radiating off her, like they would be frostbitten if they got too close.

What truly impressed her friends was she kept working on the pen drive; nothing appeared to be able to move her away from the mission. However, it was noticeable that she had picked up her speed...

She did not close her eyes over the two days; even her breaks did not last longer than ten minutes. This determination was something her friends had not witnessed before. After knowing her for so long, they’d thought they had witnessed her limits, but she continued to surprise them time and time again. It was like her pool of power was endless and limitless.

Such an impressive display made them admire her and treasure her. It also fanned their hatred toward the real culprit who had released the virus. They’d better not let them find out who it was, or they would chop them into pieces!

Not only them, the whole Hwa Xia would not forgive the real culprit because the number of death kept climbing, and the majority of them were from Hwa Xia.

This meant that there were deaths of foreigners as well. With Country W leading the charge, they kept pressuring Hwa Xia. Even the stupidest of Hwa Xia citizens could see they were using this as an excuse to suppress Hwa Xia, especially since the President had fallen ill as well. It was not fresh news that these countries were interested in claiming Hwa Xia as their own. Of course, they would give up on such a perfect opportunity.

They started their plans, first by introducing economic embargo and by conducting a series of military practices...

The hint could not have been clearer!

No one would have thought a virus outbreak could lead to the possibility of war. Hwa Xia seemed to be on the brink of collapsing...

The thing that worried Ali the most was there was already voices critiquing Xinghe and Galaxy Academy. They said this was caused by the Academic Olympics. Thankfully, no one dared to openly suggest they were behind the virus, because after all, Xinghe did save the world before; everyone believed she was a good person. They just demanded an explanation because this virus did start at the academy.

“These people are too much! How can they blame Xinghe?” Ali was furious. “If someone really meant this country harm, even without us, they would have found other opportunities.”

“Yes, but we cannot expect the public to be rational,” Cairn said darkly. “However, if they plan to harm any of us, then they cannot blame us for their injuries!”

“Regardless, we have to weed out the real culprit first. I really want to teach him a lesson!” Sam hissed.

They were already so angered much less Xinghe. After she cracked the code and flipped through the information within, Xinghe’s expression darkened.



## Chapter 916: Let's Play

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

It was as she'd expected.

"How is it?" Ee Chen and the rest crowded around her in a hurry to see the information within. They saw a series of detailed information regarding the virus. It not only recorded the origin of the virus, but also its structural composition and its cure. The described symptoms were completely similar to what had happened a few days earlier.

This was the information Xinghe had pulled from the pen drive. Ee Chen and the rest were stunned when they saw this information.

"It really is related to Shi Jian and the guys..." Sam uttered with disbelief.

"Why would they do this? Or are they perhaps being taken advantage of?" Ali also found it hard to accept.

Xinghe stood up to announce, "We will discuss that later. We must go the hospital now and put a stop to this evil scheme!"

"Yes!" All of them replied in unison. They reached the hospital in record time.

However, they found an unwanted visitor there. Tong Liang had been spending time at the hospital often, like she was afraid that the people did not know she cared about these patients.

Then, the two sides naturally met. When they saw her, Sam and his group darkened their face, and they projected open hostility at her. Tong Liang did the same thing. However, a fake smile still hung on her face.

"Xia Xinghe, and I here I thought you people had gone into hiding," Tong Liang said tauntingly, the actual meaning of her sentence was clear as day. She was still hinting at Xinghe as the real culprit.

"Why should I go into hiding?" Xinghe smiled. "If anything, maybe Miss Tong should try that, after all, there is no telling

what might happen next.”

“What could happen?” Tong Liang raised her brow.

“Miss Tong busies herself with many things. Not only do you come to make the rounds visiting patients, you also take care of them personally. I worry for Miss Tong. However, Miss Tong doesn’t look like she is afraid of infection; Miss Tong’s physical condition is indeed uniquely better than everyone else’s.” Xinghe could also play at this game.

Tong Liang’s gaze darted about slightly and said, “Then I thank you for your concern, but it is only reasonable that I care about the patient in spite of the threat of infection. Not only will I care about them, I will also apprehend the real culprit to expose her to the whole world. No matter who she is, she will not escape judgement.”

The use of the female pronoun did not escape Xinghe’s notice.

“Wonderfully said, no matter who she is, she will not escape judgement. I wish to tell her that same thing as well,” Xinghe said before parting without goodbye.

As Tong Liang turned to watch them walk away, a flash of unknown dark glow appeared in the depths of her eyes.

“Xinghe, this virus is related to her?” Ali whispered to ask after they had put enough distance between them.

“Yes,” Xinghe answered confidently. The people who heard her were shocked.

“But you let her go...”

“That’s because we don’t have enough evidence. However, she will not escape. One day, she will fall into our hands,” Xinghe said with determination. Tong Liang was part of this conspiracy that had already taken so many lives and was still threatening Mubai’s. She would never forgive her.

Xinghe swore to expose her and every one of those supporting Tong Liang in the dark. She would shed light on their conspiracy and show them to the world. If these people wanted a fight, she was going to give them one!

## Chapter 917: The Cure

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The conditions of more and more patients had worsened. The symptoms of the illness were unbearably cruel. The victims would suffer from a scratchy throat, rashes all over their body, and loss of appetite.

The worst was the feverish fainting spell. They would drift in and out of consciousness, and some would never wake up. The hospital was hectic; every medical worker was busy saving lives.

After Xinghe's group put on the hazmat suits, they entered the quarantined area that housed all the victims.

When they entered, it felt like they were walking into a warzone. Nurses and doctors rushed from one end to another and the patients' painful wailings and moaning were a constant fixture. The only rest the doctors and nurses could afford were forty-winks leaning against the wall; some even directly slept on the floor. There was a heavy miasma of death and despair filling the area...

Xinghe's group felt something weighing heavily on their hearts as they their surroundings all in. They really questioned the humanity of the culprit who had created this hell on Earth. When they'd used the same method at the orphanage, it had been to save the children. However, this tragedy had no silver lining to it.

Currently, at least a hundred people had died, and if the hospital still could not come up with the cure, everyone there would die...

However, the research for the cure had stagnated. Even Lu Qi felt despair pressing down on him. He walked out of a sickbay and slumped in defeat on a hospital stool. He rejected one of the nurses offer to massage his shoulders.

Then, he turned to see Xinghe's group walking toward him. His face only paled even more because Mubai's condition had worsened. Furthermore, he was barely keeping the President

alive; he could pass away at any minute. Lu Qi felt like he had failed as a doctor.

When Xinghe's group got near, he sighed in anguish. "I am sorry, but it is not looking good for Mubai. I have tried everything I can, but the most I can do is prolong the inevitable, and I am not sure even that's a good thing, considering it only adds to the patient's torment."

"You don't need to apologize to me, and everything is going to come to an end soon," Xinghe said suddenly.

Lu Qi was startled and raised his head to look at her with confusion.

Xinghe passed him a USB drive and said, "If I am not mistaken, inside here will be the cure for this virus. I will leave the rest to you."

"What?" Lu Qi sprang up in a hurry, his eyes widening with disbelief. "You have found a method to create the cure?"

"Yes, the method is all inside here. Unfortunately, I am not able to understand it, but it is incredibly detailed. I am sure you will be able to do what I am unable to," Xinghe said with confidence.

Lu Qi said with apparent excitement, "Where did you find this?"

"I will tell you later, go make the cure first."

"Okay!" Lu Qi accepted the USB drive without hesitation. He trusted Xinghe fully. If she said the USB drive contained the cure, then the USB drive contained the cure. Lu Qi practically flew to the research lab.

Xinghe's group knew they could not stay there for too long and left soon after. Even though she wanted to go visit Mubai, other than qualified doctors, no one was allowed to go into the sickbays.

## Chapter 918: Collusion

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe stopped before Mubai's sickbay and looked in through the small and thick pane of glass. Her eyes glistened slightly, but she left soon after; there was no observable change of her expression.

However, her friends knew she was worried about Mubai. She was not one to openly display her emotions; she kept them all locked up in her heart.

Thankfully, Mubai would be cured soon because they had found the cure.

Over the past few days, they'd felt suffocated, but finally, they'd finally seen a ray of hope. It was the same for Xinghe.

However, when they stepped out of the hospital, they were surrounded by a horde of reporters. Numerous cameras and microphones were aimed at them.

"Miss Xia, would you like to comment on this virus outbreak? The public says the catalyst for it was the Academic Olympics your academy organized, do you have any comment on that?"

"Miss Xia, there are rumors that this virus outbreak is part of a bigger conspiracy, can you confirm that? Is the conspiracy related to you?"

"You just came out of the hospital, is it because you went to pay the victims a visit? How is the situation in there, and how are the patients coping?"

"Miss Xia..."

"Please excuse us, we have no comment."

Sam and his group shoved the reporters forcefully out of the way to let Xinghe pass. Xinghe jumped into the car, and until the engine started, the gaggle of reporters refused to give up. It wasn't until they stopped chasing the car that Xinghe and the rest heaved a sigh of relief.

"Where did they come from? They're like piranhas," Ali said helplessly.

Xinghe did not answer but ordered Cairn who was driving, “Go to the Shen family residence.”

“Okay.” Cairn turned the steering wheel to head toward the Shen family.

The one who was the most affected by this event was Xinghe because this virus outbreak had started at her competition. Many wished for her to come out to give an explanation, but what explanation could she give? This conspiracy was bigger than she could imagine.

She only had one person in close proximity who she could discuss this with, Elder Shen. After the incident, the Shen family had been trying to help Xinghe deal with certain issues. The focus had shifted from her to Hwa Xia.

When Xinghe arrived, she had a secret meeting with Elder Shen in his study for a long time. She revealed everything to him, including how she’d found the cure and her suspicions about Tong Liang.

Elder Shen was shocked to his core. “You mean the United Nations is behind this and Tong Liang has colluded with them.”

Xinghe nodded. “Yes. If the cure can reverse the effect of the virus, then it definitely came from the people from the moon. Therefore, we can now see that the United Nations was plying its own agenda when they took them away.”

Elder Shen knew what she was hinting at. “You think they are planning to use them to come after us... Hwa Xia?”

“Yes, but there is too much speculation; I do not dare say I am one hundred percent sure,” Xinghe said solemnly. Elder Shen understood her caution. This was a large conspiracy. If it was true, then the whole of Hwa Xia was hanging in balance...

However, at this point, the world had even been threatened by a mad space scientist, so what was impossible?

Furthermore, Country W’s recent actions did lend validity to this speculation.

## Chapter 919: Xinghe as Ambassador

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The wolves in sheep's clothing were plotting something big. Elder Shen sighed with equal measure shock and disappointment. "Humanity's biggest crisis in history has just blown over and they're already ready to tear into each other. These bunch of ingrates... have they forgotten who saved them?"

It was Xinghe who stopped He Lan Yuan's from destroying the world. Xinghe said objectively, "This is the best time for them to act. Our crisis is their opportunity. Plus, it is times like these that change will often come."

Elder Shen, of course, understood all this, but that did not dampen his fury. "It's nothing new that those countries want to target us, but the worst is that Tong Liang. As someone from Hwa Xia, she has the audacity to sell out her own country! This kind of traitor should never be forgiven. Unfortunately, we don't have any evidence against her now or I would personally go to end her!"

"I can find the proof," Xinghe said suddenly.

Elder Shen was shocked before breaking into a huge smile. "Really, you can find the proof of her betraying this country?"

Xinghe nodded. "Yes, but I cannot guarantee it a hundred percent, only eighty percent. However, even if we manage to get the proof, we will let her live for now."

"Why?" Elder Shen questioned.

A vindictiveness flashed across Xinghe's eyes. "Because we need her to lead us to the mastermind. After all, she is just a pawn."

Comprehension dawned for Elder Shen. "You're right, she is just a pawn for the other countries. Yes, we do need her so that we can see what they're really up to."

After all, everything so far was merely their hypothesis; there was no concrete proof. For the sake of acquiring proof on the

whole conspiracy, they needed to continue leading Tong Liang on.

However, they could not sit idly after they had discovered their ruse with the contagious virus. Elder Shen knew the gravity of the situation; he immediately took Xinghe to the President's House to meet with Madam President.

Madam President called for a secret meeting among the country's trusted advisors when she was told their speculation. They all decided to designate Xinghe as Hwa Xia's ambassador to oversee this situation.

With her identity as the woman who had saved the world, she was the best woman for Hwa Xia to liaise with other countries. Other than that, other countries would lay off pressuring Hwa Xia to give her face.

Of course, this was all a front. The real purpose was to have her gain direct contact with other countries, to find out more about this dark conspiracy.

The officials from Hwa Xia relied on her because they were impressed with her ability and observation skills. They also believed there was no better candidate than her for this mission.

Just like that, Xinghe soon became Hwa Xia's ambassador. This was the first time ever since the country was established that such a high-ranking role had been given so directly to someone without experience and on such short notice. Her appointment, when broadcast to the world, shocked everyone.

However, no one thought too much of it since it was a critical time. Xinghe not only had impressive skills but had also contributed a lot to this world, so she was more than qualified to accept the role.

The citizens of Hwa Xia mostly accepted it; the voices of protest were few and far between. Furthermore, Xinghe's posting got the majority of the votes in congress, so the protests, if there were any, were pointless.

However, this position only looked glorious on the surface. In reality, Xinghe was going to get herself stuck within the



hidden power clashes between countries.

Her responsibility started immediately, because that night, there was an international press conference.

## Chapter 920: Complexities

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Many media outlets wanted to interview Xinghe due to her sudden appointment as Hwa Xia's ambassador. She also wanted to make a statement as soon as possible to put a lid on the increasingly worrying diplomatic issues.

Tong Liang was shocked when she heard Xinghe had been appointed as the new ambassador. How come she had not heard anything about it earlier?

Xinghe was suddenly appointed, rushed through voting, and assumed office.

Tong Liang had always thought Xinghe was someone she had to be careful around. She might be in her twenties but the brilliance in her pair of eyes seemed to be sharper than elders who had seen the world. Every time she came up against her, Tong Liang would subconsciously become guarded.

Now that Xinghe had suddenly been appointed Hwa Xia's ambassador to oversee this incident, Tong Liang had a sneaking feeling something was amiss. Her instincts told her she had to be a lot more careful around Xia Xinghe, their target...

Tong Liang called an unknown number to report all these happenings.

...

The news that Xinghe wanted to call a press conference was soon spread across the country. The foreign media stationed in City A had all received a notice and invitation.

The congress hall was filled to the brim with reporters well before the allotted time. The large hall was squeezed with people. Every reporter was curious about this woman who had managed to save the world and had suddenly become Hwa Xia's ambassador.

This was going to be the first time they had interviewed her, so they'd prepared many questions. However, some of the questions were miles harder than others.

Xinghe was busy preparing backstage with the aid of her fellow ambassadors and secretary. They were giving her last-minute lessons on how to speak, how to face the media, so on and so forth...

They were worried about her because she had no experience in foreign affairs. They wished they could transplant their knowledge into Xinghe's brain or at least replace her to host this conference. Xinghe understood and appreciated their kindness, so she stood and listened quietly.

Ali and Sam, who were acting as Xinghe's bodyguards, thought these people had grossly underestimated Xinghe. This was a woman who had saved the world before, so why would she be afraid of a small press conference?

However, Xinghe was humble and was willing to learn from others more experienced than her.

Soon, Tong Liang also arrived at the scene. As United Nations' vice secretary, her schedule was packed; she had a hand in almost everything. However, that was only in name due to respect for the United Nations; she actually had no power in anything.

Other than Xinghe's group, who knew about Tong Liang's dirty laundry, the impression others had of her was a professional woman who loved peace and her country. They welcomed her warmly when they saw her.

Tong Liang had always upheld a graceful and proper image. Her face was never without a smile, giving off the feeling of kindness and friendliness.

She used her position as a senior to chat with Xinghe. "Miss Xia, I was surprised you suddenly assumed a position at Hwa Xia's embassy. This news is so sudden and unbelievable, so much so that I had not heard any news about it before this."

Tong Liang's words were calm and natural, but Xinghe knew Tong Liang was feeling her out and was snidely commenting on the possibility of an inside story behind her sudden appointment.

Xinghe replied with a smile, “Desperate times call for desperate measures. Miss Tong is busy with the work from the United Nations, so I wouldn’t be surprised if Miss Tong missed the news.”

## Chapter 921: Laughing Stock

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe was a master in the art of speech as well. She too was snidely commenting on Tong Liang's proclivity to stick her hands into business that did not concern her.

Tong Liang brushed off the sarcasm and smiled. "As Miss Xia said, desperate times call for desperate measures. However, you are completely inexperienced at this job, so you have to be careful lest you bring shame to our country."

"I had no idea Miss Tong loves our country so much, that is surprising," Xinghe said with a light smile, but Tong Liang's face shifted.

"Xia Xinghe, what do you mean by that? What's so surprising about my love for this country?" Tong Liang demanded in a voice loud enough for the both of them.

Xinghe ignored her and turned to address others. "The time is almost upon us, we can go out now."

"Okay. Little Xia, I will sit beside you, so don't worry, you can leave the questions that are too hard to me," the eldest Ambassador Zhou told her kindly.

"Thank you, senior Zhou," Xinghe said with appreciation before they moved outside. She had completely ignored Tong Liang's presence. Tong Liang laughed coldly to herself before moving to catch up to them.

She wanted to see for herself how Xinghe juggled that many reporters. She was ready to see Xinghe make a fool of herself!

...

As the group of ambassadors came out, numerous reporters seemed to wake up from their slumber as the cameras pointed at them. To be more accurate, all the cameras pointed at Xinghe. She was the main character, the one with all the newsworthiness.

However, Xinghe was not responsible for the opening speech, she left that to Ambassador Zhou. She was only going to speak

during the press Q&A.

After they were all seated, Ambassador Zhou started his speech. He first thanked the attendance of everyone there before launching into the topic of the virus outbreak. He ended with Xinghe's appointment and how she was appointed to smooth over international relations that had gotten rocky recently.

"I know you all are surprised by Miss Xia's sudden appointment and have many questions for her. The floor is open now and you can ask her any question you like, and she will represent Hwa Xia to answer some important questions." The moment Ambassador Zhou said that, almost the whole room of reporters raised their hands.

The reporters had media tags before them and were seated according to their affiliation. The area was clearly marked, showing clearly which country they were representing. Xinghe had a clear view of this from her seat.

If she was clever, she would avoid questions from Country W and Country C's reporters. These two countries were hounding after Hwa Xia recently and thus their questions would be incredibly sharp.

However, Xinghe's first choice was a reporter from Country W. When she extended her hand to point at the reporter, everyone was shocked. Isn't she afraid this will make things difficult for her?

The reporter stood up excitedly and purposely posed the question in Country W's language. "Miss Xia, I wish to know whether this virus outbreak is related to you and your country or not? After all, it is because of your academic competition that this tragedy happened. Therefore, has it not crossed your mind that it is because of you and the fact that you have harmed so many innocent people that Hwa Xia's relationship with other countries has become so precarious?"

The question was indeed sharp! He was basically openly slandering Xinghe.

## Chapter 922: Wonderful Answer

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Country W's reporter went after Xinghe so harshly when she had only just been appointed; this was way too fishy. Ambassador Zhou and the rest all frowned unconsciously. Smugness flashed across Tong Liang's eyes.

This Xia Xinghe really thinks being an ambassador is so easy? She will soon find out this identity will not only not bring her any benefits but will also smear her name. An ambassador's image is related to a country's image. If Xinghe answers this question unsatisfactorily, she will make a fool of herself and the entirety of Hwa Xia.

The reporter's question was unusually caustic and was purposely designed to trip Xinghe who had no prior experience in this field. He wanted to shame Hwa Xia.

Tong Liang was satisfied and excited as she waited for Xinghe's reply. Before the translator did her work, Xinghe answered directly in Country W's language with a perfect accent, "Thank you for the question. This virus outbreak did happen during the academic competition held by my academy, and I am deeply shocked, sorry, and saddened by it. Saddened because the sudden outbreak has taken so many lives and has brought so much pain to the citizens of this country and friends from other countries.

"I felt deeply disappointed with myself because I was unable to give them any relief from the illness' torment. Therefore, the reason I accepted this ambassador's role is because I wish to step out to tell everyone that, while Hwa Xia and myself personally are saddened by this development, we will also do our best to fight this illness with everything we've got.

"I understand your anger and disappointment toward us, so I promise we will not give up on any patients, no matter their nationality, we will not give up on them. We will do everything to save them!

"Therefore, no matter how bad the international relationship and diplomatic situations have become due to

misunderstandings or reproach, it will not extinguish our desire to combat this tragedy or our faith to save every patient. Tragedies are everywhere and can strike at any moment. Be it now or in the future, for the sake of world peace, we will only make the correct decision. That is my answer to your question, thank you.”

Xinghe’s calm and collected answer ended in a standstill that lasted for a second before the hall exploded in thunderous applaud. Her answer was wonderful. She did not avoid Country W’s reporter’s question.

She answered his question but not directly. However, she did manage to state Hwa Xia’s standpoint and determination.

She told them that tragedies were everywhere, thus extricating Hwa Xia from the cause-and-effect of the virus outbreak. However, this did not mean that Hwa Xia would not take responsibility because she also promised to value all the patient’s lives.

At the same time, she brought up the possibility of a broken international relationship was due to misunderstandings. Even so, Hwa Xia would maintain its standpoint which was to make the correct decision. They would not abandon any patient due to their nationality and would do anything to save their lives.

She managed to build a peace-loving positive image for Hwa Xia, and this in return, lowered the image of those countries who had been trying to slander Hwa Xia’s name recently.

In any case, Xinghe’s short speech seemed to have solved all the problems facing the country. It also deterred the rest of reporters from asking other sensitive questions like that anymore.



## Chapter 923: Raise Your Hands

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

This was because asking those questions would bring to light their pointed hostility against Hwa Xia. That would not put their country in a good light on the world stage.

To everyone's surprise, Xinghe's answer was so ironclad and had managed to resolve so many issues at once. The reporters were baffled as thousands of camera lights kept flashing at her.

Ambassador Zhou and his team were shocked before it changed to happiness and pride. Xinghe's answer flawlessly spoken in Country W's language was perfect. Ambassador Zhou understood then why Xinghe's appointment had come so suddenly and without notice. She was an incredible woman with limitless charm.

In the room, another woman was not feeling so well. Even though Tong Liang was clapping, internally, her heart was a mixture of shock and gloom. Xinghe's response was beyond her expectations; this woman was truly something else! Looks like it is impossible for her to be tripped up by any of the questions today. It will not be easy to smear Hwa Xia's name.

Tong Liang was proven correct. Xinghe answered a series of questions from the reporters, and she purposely chose the question from all different countries.

Country C and Country L seemed to be rather hostile against her. Their reporters used their own language to pose their questions, which were rather pointed. However, Xinghe managed to use Country C and Country L's language to deflect their questions. She was proficient in so many foreign languages!

Not only that, her answers were perfection, and from the beginning, she had maintained her composure; her presence alone was enough to impress many, and that was before taking into account her captivating verbal dance with the reporters.

It wasn't until a reporter asked her a question that her image managed to impress everyone present and all throughout the world.

“Miss Xia, you have been appointed the ambassador at such a young age and it happened so suddenly. I have to respectfully ask whether there is a hidden transaction that we do not know about? Do you have confidence that you can convince everyone to work with you?” The reporter voiced a suspicion that was on everyone’s mind. It was normal to have doubts about Xinghe, a woman who had been appointed to such an influential position so suddenly.

Other than those who knew her personally, others would have their doubts. Therefore, when this question was posed, the media remained silent, waiting for her answer. The citizens watching this over the world in front of the screen also waited with bated breath. They also wanted to see how Xinghe managed to answer this sensitive and pointed question.

The question had a semblance of truth to it; her appointment had certainly been sudden, and she was indeed young.

Ambassador Zhou was about to intervene when Xinghe asked everyone there in a clear voice, “I ask, who here has suspicions about my ability? Please raise your hands!”

The people there were shocked. No one dared raise their hand.

Xinghe turned to the reporter and smiled. “I have answered your question. Thank you.”

Thunderous applause exploded again. The viewers in front of the television joined in, especially those from Hwa Xia; they all cheered her on. Xinghe’s answer was beautiful, powerful, and impressive!

She had solved a world crisis, was the best computer scientist the world had ever seen, and had handled this press conference with a surfeit of grace and tact.

Who dared doubt her? Who dared to insinuate that she was a talentless woman who only relied on her looks to get her position?

## Chapter 924: Won Over the Whole World

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

There was no woman or man more capable than Xinghe in the world. No one could challenge her acceptance of the post. Her young age and inexperience did not detract from her ability.

From that moment onwards, no one dared to question her anymore. Her brilliant performance that day had dominated and won over the whole world...

The applause continued for a long time, and Tong Liang had a hard time suppressing the envy and viciousness in her eyes. She had taken so long and wasted so much energy only to garner the support of part of Hwa Xia's people, but Xinghe had used only one press conference to win over the whole world.

This unappealing comparison caused great fear in her heart. However, no matter how hard she hated this, she had to present a congratulatory and happy face to the world; she had to act happy for Xinghe because it was her responsibility as Hwa Xia's citizen to do so.

The press conference soon drew to a close. Before the applause ended, Xinghe stood up slowly and used Hwa Xia's language to announce grandly, "Everyone, before the conference comes to a close, I wish to inform you of some good news. This virus outbreak has been taken care of! Our doctors have successfully researched the cure; this tragedy is over! We have won!"

What? Everyone was still in shock. Tong Liang was the most surprised. What is Xia Xinghe talking about?

"Has it really been taken care of?"

"The cure has been found?"

Numerous reporters stormed forward and pressed their microphones before her. Xinghe answered calmly, "Yes, congratulations because we have defeated the virus."

"How did you know that?"

“When did this happen...”

Finally, the focus of the reporters shifted away from her and to the virus and its cure. Xinghe answered every question patiently. She was surrounded by the reporters, the flashing cameras lighting her up like diamond. The whole world was watching her because she was like an alluring treasure attracting their attention.

Tianxin and others in jail stared at her on screen and felt a curious pain stabbing at their hearts. They were not envious of Xinghe’s glory and glow because they felt, for some reason, that they had lost even the qualification to hate her...

She had moved beyond their realm into a world where they could not touch her. They had lost even the qualification to hate her. This contrast angered them deeply, but at the same time, brought them a heavy sense of helplessness.

Saohuang, though, had a different opinion in mind. He stared intensely at Xinghe on the screen, and there was something boiling in his dark, bottomless eyes. There was something that wanted to escape from his chest.

At that moment, he desperately wanted to leave his cage, but he knew the time was not yet ripe. One day, he would be out there; he had to be out there. Saohuang continued staring at Xinghe inside the television, and his lips curved into a sinful smile...

...

In the secret that kept He Lan Yuan locked up, a man asked him in a wicked tone, “She has her own unique charm, wouldn’t you agree?”

Staring at Xinghe on the television, the emotions at the bottom of He Lan Yuan’s eyes were inscrutably complicated; there seemed to be heavy doses of both resentment and nostalgia.

He saw a lot of Xia Wa in Xinghe, but at the same time, he was reminded of the fact Xinghe was the biggest mistake in Xia Wa’s perfect life!

## Chapter 925: That Drop of Sweat

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Her existence made him feel so dirty. She had no right to exist as Xia Wa's daughter...

"Don't forget my condition, I need her dead," He Lan Yuan announced coldly.

The man smiled thinly. "Naturally, we have not forgotten our contract."

"Then, make it quick, I can't stand knowing she is still alive." He Lan Yuan's speech turned icier. He really could not wait for Xinghe to die because her existence was a direct humiliation to him!

...

The conference was finally over. When they returned backstage, everyone came to praise and congratulate Xinghe. Her performance that day had simply been gorgeous. Tong Liang had no choice but to follow suit. "Miss Xia, congratulations, you did a wonderful job out there."

"This is just a start," Xinghe stared at her and commented. Her answer was confusing. Before Tong Liang could understand what she meant, Xinghe left. Watching her retreating back, for some reason, Tong Liang felt anxiety cropped up within her.

However, she was going to achieve her greatest dream soon, when that happened, Xia Xinghe would have to bow to her no matter how powerful she was!

Tong Liang could not help smiling smugly, thinking about how close she was to achieving her dream. However, her smile quickly turned into a frown when she remembered the virus had been cured. This was different from planned; it should not have been cured so soon.

Tong Liang soon left the scene, rushing to come up with a solution.

After Xinghe's group left the conference, they charged toward the hospital. Lu Qi had created the cure, but she needed to

know whether Mubai had been given the vaccine or not.

Along the way, Sam and the rest kept heaping on praises, but Xinghe only nodded non-committedly; she just wanted to reach the hospital. When they did arrive, Xinghe practically leaped out of the car to find Mubai. Before she reached his room, she saw Lu Qi.

Lu Qi seemed to read her mind and said with a giant smile, “He has mostly recovered, go on in, he’s inside.”

“Thank you so much,” Xinghe thanked him seriously.

Lu Qi was dead tired, but his smile was as bright as ever. “I should thank you, without you, we would not have been able to create the cure.”

“But without you, the cure would not have been created so soon,” Xinghe said before she rushed into the sickbay.

The moment she pushed open the door, she was greatly assaulted on her sense of sight and smell!

The air was suffused with the smell of disinfectant; it stung her nose. Mubai stood beside the bed and was facing away from her as he disrobed. He folded the white hospital gown carefully, exposing his golden brown, powerful back.

A drop of sweat trickled down following the contours of his back muscles; the view was curiously sexual like there was a heavy hint of testosterone in the air. Xinghe’s sight was fully captured by that one drop of sweat.

She stopped in her motion and froze on the spot. Mubai turned around from the sound of the door opening. The sight of her set his dark eyes ablaze with passion. Xinghe met his gaze, and her mind seemed to overload from multiple stimuli...

When she recovered, she was already in the shadow of the tall, handsome man. Even though Xinghe was not short, Mubai was taller than her; he was at least one head taller than she was.

The man lowered his head and leaned in; the scent of his sweat permeated her surroundings, and to Xinghe’s surprise, she found herself liking the smell!

## Chapter 926: I've Missed You

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

She stared at him and asked, "How are you feeling?"

Mubai smirked. "I'm fine now, sorry for making you worry."

"It's nothing, as long as you're fine." Xinghe smiled. Her smile was like flowers breaking through the first frost in spring. Mubai's eyes suddenly darkened. He extended his tapered fingers to lightly pinch her chin and lifted it up. The next second, he went in to kiss and lick her neck...

Xinghe's pupils shuddered!

Her neck was her sensitive spot; she felt lost and anxious as he rained down kisses on her skin there. Mubai seemed to sense her anxiety because he suddenly stopped and pulled her in for a hug. Embraced in his powerful arms, Xinghe finally felt her feet landing on solid ground again.

"I've missed you these past few days," Mubai breathed out as he buried his face into her neck. Xinghe could feel his warm breath tickling her.

Xinghe hugged him in return and said, "I've missed you, too."

"I really really missed you," Mubai confessed in a low mumble. "I could barely feel the physical pain because my heart was empty. Without you beside me, it felt like my heart was emptied, like it was no longer mine."

Xinghe's eyes glistened; this was the first time Mubai had exposed his fragile and emotional self to her.

Mubai suddenly released her and asked as he stared into her eyes, "Xinghe, what do you want?"

"Huh?"

Mubai's gaze deepened. "Tell me what you want, and I will give it to you."

Xinghe laughed in spite of everything. "I already have more than enough."

“I heard you have been appointed the new ambassador. I saw you appear on television earlier,” Mubai commented. Xinghe noticed there was indeed a television in the room.

Xinghe nodded. “Yes, I was just appointed today. The aim is to unearth this conspiracy.”

Mubai smiled wickedly. “I know you are perfect for this post; you have impressed everyone. What happened when I was out? Tell me everything.”

“Okay, but we can do that later. Go pack your things first.” Xinghe had also learnt how to discuss conditions with him.

Mubai kissed her lightly on her forehead and said in a pampered voice, “Your wish is my command.”

Xinghe knew he had been avoiding kissing her on the lips because he was afraid to pass the virus to her, but he had been cured and she did not mind it.

Just as Mubai turned, Xinghe suddenly pulled his arm. The man turned around in confusion as Xinghe’s soft lips came up to him. Mubai did not evade and stared with his pupils greatly dilating as the woman of his dreams came forward to kiss him on his lips—

Xinghe retreated after a short peck and said as naturally as she could, “Go freshen up, I will wait...”

She could not finish because her mouth was already otherwise occupied!

...

Everyone was glad that Mubai was feeling better. After a shower and a new suit, he looked ready take on the world; he had to return to the image of the king dominating the business world.

Sam and the rest had not seen him for days as well. Suddenly seeing him again, they were shocked to realize they’d actually missed him... that awareness made the hair on their arms rise.

Along the way home, the few of them kept him updated on the things that had happened recently.



Mubai's gaze hardened and he said, "In other words, some party is cooking a giant conspiracy?"

Xinghe was surprised he would come to this conclusion with just a few details given by Sam and the rest.

## Chapter 927: Earth Shattering Conspiracy

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

She had not spoken a word to Sam and the rest about the conspiracy.

“What conspiracy?” Sam and the rest looked at him with shock. Even though they’d already suspected there was something big at work, it was obvious the conspiracy Mubai had in mind was different than theirs.

Mubai did not answer them directly but turned Xinghe to confirm, “Am I right?”

Xinghe nodded. “Yes, if I’m not mistaken, someone is cooking a giant conspiracy.”

“Xinghe, what is this conspiracy?” Ali asked.

Xinghe turned toward them and announced seriously, “Someone is trying to ruin Hwa Xia.”

“What?” The few of them widened their eyes in shock. Someone was planning to ruin... Hwa Xia. Hwa Xia currently held an important position on the world stage. It had witnessed a meteoric rise in the recent years, causing many other countries to be envious and cautious about it, but they did not think that people would be audacious and crazy enough to want to ruin Hwa Xia.

It was Mubai as had said, a real conspiracy. Then again, even an Earth-threatening crisis had occurred, what else was impossible?

Sam and the rest did not think Xinghe was pulling their leg. They processed the truth quickly and they believed Xinghe was right.

The virus had plenty to do with Shi Jian and the guys. They were taken away by the United Nations, but this meant that this virus was related to United Nations; this went to prove that certain countries really harbored mal-intention toward Hwa Xia.

Without the cure, the virus could wipe out half of the country, and with the country heavily wounded, any country could come to deal the fatal blow. Therefore, Hwa Xia's collapse was not entirely impossible...

The more they thought about it, the more worried Sam and the rest became.

"But who wants to come after Hwa Xia?" The answer came to him as soon as the question left his mouth. "It's Country W and Country C, isn't it?"

These two countries' hostility toward Xinghe at the conference was much too obvious.

Xinghe nodded. "Definitely them, but there might be other countries as well."

"This is horrible. How can they do this after the world just survived a crisis? Humanity should be united, not fighting like this!" Ali said indignantly.

"We have to inform them of the truth," Cairn reminded everything.

"The top officials already know," Xinghe said which brought plenty of relief to everything. Xinghe quickly added, "Keep this information to yourself, we don't want to alert our enemies."

"Okay, don't worry, we will keep this highly confidential," all of them promised solemnly, and Xinghe trusted them.

...

After returning to the Hills Residence, Mubai continued with the conversation with Xinghe alone. Mubai did not expect Xinghe to stumble across such a hidden conspiracy while he was down with the sickness for a few days. Hwa Xia was at the brink of destruction, and as a citizen of the country, Mubai felt responsible.

After knowing the truth, none of them could stay their hands. After all, if the country fell, they would all suffer a huge blow.

"What did the top officials say?" Mubai asked her darkly.

Xinghe answered mildly, “At least they did not think my warning was unfounded. Security has been heightened and investigations are being conducted in the dark. They also asked for my help since I am familiar with Shi Jian’s group and have solved a world crisis.”

“But they must have planned more than this if they want to destroy Hwa Xia,” Mubai analyzed, “I don’t think they are capable of swallowing us with just one virus outbreak.”

Xinghe nodded. “I think so, too. Therefore, they must have something else lined up.”

“We have to be careful around the Tong family.” Mubai narrowed his eyes. “It is obvious that Tong Liang is colluding with them, but this also means that if we want to know more about their sinister plan, we can use the Tong family as the opening.”

## Chapter 928: Assassinated

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe agreed with him. “Yes, we can only focus on the Tong family and see what they are up to.”

“The Tong family is not as simple as you might imagine; they keep a low profile, but they’re actually very influential. Plus, they have been close to the center of power for many years. They are familiar with the President’s physical condition, or else they would not have come after him this time,” Mubai reminded her.

Xinghe’s eyes shuddered. “Harming the President is part of their plan?”

“They are probably planning something bigger than that,” Mubai said coldly. “I suspect their ambitions are similar to the Lin family’s.”

Xinghe was startled. The Lin family’s ambitions were to take the president’s place; it looked like the Tong family was planning to do the same.

“It’s Tong Liang!” Comprehension dawned on Xinghe suddenly. “She wants that seat! No wonder she has been doing all that ostentatious charity work.”

Mubai smirked coldly. “To think that this woman, for the sake of achieving her own selfish goal, is willing to sell out her own country. If Hwa Xia falls into that woman’s hands, it really will be over.”

“They must be planning to help Tong Liang gain the post and then make use of her by controlling her. After all, Hwa Xia is not a country small enough for them to consume directly. However, if they have a puppet president, they can suck it dry from within. This should their plan; they want to have full control over Hwa Xia.” Xinghe managed to piece the other party’s plan together just like that.

Mubai stared at her in admiration. “It has to be. Then this tragedy is probably more daunting than the one before.”

Earlier, when He Lan Yuan was threatening the world, at least the world was on their side, but this time, their enemy was the rest of the world. In other words, they were being attacked on all sides; their situation was definitely not optimistic. Xinghe's eyes darkened. For some reason, boiling hot anger surged through her.

“Humanity just survived a crisis, but instead of figuring out a way to cooperate and be strong as a whole, it happens again; in the blink of an eye, they are now using He Lan Yuan to come at us! This kind of heartless scum, we mustn't let them succeed.”

Mubai was worried about something else. “The virus outbreak was resolved way earlier than they expected, and it barely caused this country any damage. This must have disturbed their plan, and I suspect they will make another move soon.”

The moment Mubai said that, both of their phones suddenly rang. This phone call seemed to be an omen of worse things to come. Instantly, they felt assaulted by a great feeling of dread. Xinghe and Mubai shared a look with each other and accepted the call at the same time.

Soon, their faces shifted!

An attempt had been made on the President's life, and his situation was critical!

Both of them sprang up from their seats due to the shock value of the news.

“Go to the hospital now!” Xinghe and Mubai exclaimed in unison. No matter how they tried to put themselves in their opponent's shoes, they would not have thought that the other nations would attempt to assassinate the President.

The news was so shocking and sudden that even Xinghe and Mubai found themselves unable to maintain their composure. They rushed the hospital, and along the way, they saw police cars and armored cars filling the streets.

The hospital was filled to the brim with soldiers, and barricades were set up almost everywhere.

Xinghe's group needed to pass through many investigations and inspections. However, due to Xinghe's unique identity, they were eventually allowed access. Normal citizens weren't allowed to be even near the hospital.

The whole of City A was in panic. No one knew for certain what had happened, but they knew it had to have been something huge.

## Chapter 929: Tong Liang's Father

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

It took quite some time for Xinghe's group to reach the hospital. However, the security at the hospital was even tighter. Almost no one was allowed entry, not even the most important people.

A military general stood guarding the hospital entrance; his unit was armed with guns, and they looked ready to shoot. Those who got near, whoever that might be, would be scanned from head to toe by their sharp gazes. Even after Xinghe notified them of her purpose and identity, she was shown the door.

"I am sorry, but no one is allowed entry for now! No matter who you are, you cannot enter unless you have the senior officer's permission," the general said in a voice that brooked no argument.

"Who is your senior officer?" Xinghe asked.

"Officer Tong Tianrong!"

Tong Liang's father? Xinghe and Mubai looked at each other with shock and they saw the alert at the bottom of their eyes. How come it was Tong Liang's father who had come to oversee Mr. President's accident?

It might be a coincidence, but they had to be careful. Xinghe did not insist on barging in but moved away to give Elder Shen a call.

Elder Shen had arrived before them and was already inside. After receiving Xinghe's call, he requested that Tianrong allow them entry. To their surprise, Tianrong personally came out to fetch them. In his sharp military outfit and powerful gait, Xinghe and Mubai's first impression of this man with greying hair was that he was not a simple character. Then again, how could someone who wanted to vie for the president's seat be someone simple?

When he got near, the eyes that regarded them were cautionary and probing. "So, it is Miss Xia and Mr. Xi. Come with me,



but only the two of you and no one else. You two will still need to undergo careful inspection,” Tianrong said rather rudely.

Xinghe and Mubai had no issue with that and cooperated fully with their inspection. Then, they followed Tianrong into the elevator.

In the elevator, Xinghe asked him mildly, “Officer Tong, what happened? Why would Mr. President suddenly be attacked?”

Tianrong scanned her sharply before answering in his rude tone, “We are still investigating this, and I am not allowed to reveal any information.”

“How is Mr. President’s condition?” Xinghe switched to another question.

“The doctors are still trying to save him, but no one knows how he is holding up.”

This Tong Tianrong was too much. There was a conceit in his character that went beyond being official. Furthermore, he was too quick to the scene after the attack on the President, so it was hard not to suspect him.

Then again, Xinghe and Mubai had already suspected the Tong family, so everything they did seemed suspicious. However, they did not act on their suspicions and did not pose any more question.

Soon, they arrived at the surgery room and saw Madam President, Elder Shen, and other important characters outside of it. Most importantly, Tong Liang was also there. A shadowy glow flashed across Xinghe’s eyes when she laid her eyes on her.

“Grandpa, what happened?” Xinghe asked Elder Shen. There was obvious sadness and worry in Elder Shen’s demeanor, but he was still holding strong.

He sighed and explained, “We are also quite confused for now. A doctor suddenly came after the President; he wanted to use his surgical scalpel to kill the President. The doctor has been detained, but the President’s life is in danger; they are trying to save him now.”

## Chapter 930: Changes

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe frowned. “But why would a doctor suddenly attack the President?”

“That is still under investigation and the doctor is being interrogated.” It was Tong Liang who answered Xinghe.

Xinghe turned to look at her and asked, “Then, have you found out anything from the interrogation?”

“I’m sorry, I’m not sure; that is confidential information.”

There was a curious smugness in Tong Liang’s voice. Xinghe turned her head away, pretending not to have noticed anything. After all, it was not the time to conduct an investigation; the President’s life was more important. He must be saved because too many things hung in the balance!

Everyone waited, nursing their own anxiety; the atmosphere was positively suffocating.

Even outside the hospital, everyone was nervous. Many had a sleepless night, fidgeting about. If something really happened to the President, then the power structure in Hwa Xia would change drastically. With such a tectonic shift, many would be hurt. Therefore, the atmosphere of uncertainty was thick that night.

Xinghe sat down beside Elder Shen and stared at the surgery room door calmly. Her eyes were dark, so no one could tell what she was thinking.

Everyone else was nursing their own ambitions as they all concentrated on the surgery room door; it was like a Pandora’s Box; no one could tell what would happen when it opened.

However, Xinghe did not miss the excitement and joy in Tong Liang’s eyes. She studied her closely for a while before lowering her gaze.

Some hours later...

When everyone felt like a century had passed, the door was finally pushed open. Everyone seemed to be spurred into

motion and all rushed toward it.

A tired Lu Qi exited the room and consoled everyone, “Don’t worry, the President has escaped critical condition, but he is still in a weakened physical state.”

His words made everyone other than Tong Liang and Tianrong sigh in relief.

“The President is really safe?” Madam President asked cautiously as joy crept into her voice.

“Yes, didn’t I hear that he was seriously injured? Doctor Lu, are you sure he is safe?” Tianrong asked in faux concern.

Lu Qi nodded firmly. “Yes, we managed to save his life, but since his body is already weakened and is still recovering from the earlier illness, this sudden attack will leave serious residual problems.”

Madam President forced a smile through her sadness. “As long as he is still alive, nothing else matters, yes, as long as he is still alive.”

“Yes, thank God for keeping him alive,” Elder Shen said with deep appreciation.

Most of the others did not share their thoughts. They were not dummies; they could predict what would happen next. The president’s physical condition had been deteriorating. With this series of events, it was certain that he would need to retire from his presidential position. Therefore, there was going to be a tectonic change in Hwa Xia!

The President was sent to the ICU, and after checking on him personally and ensuring he was still alive, everyone left one after another. It was not the time to stay at the hospital because they needed to prepare for things to come.

Tong Liang and Tianrong left after they made sure that the President was indeed too weak to continue his presidential duties. When this pair of father and daughter left, they looked at each other, communicating the joy of their successful scheme with a smile.

## Chapter 931: Secret

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Tianrong suppressed his voice and said, “Even though he’s still alive, at least he’s incapacitated. The plan is going smoothly.”

Tong Liang smirked. “Yes, the plan is going well. Father, we have to be careful, especially since we are only lacking that one last step; we mustn’t let anyone disrupt our plan.”

Tianrong’s gaze darkened and he smiled chillingly. “Don’t worry, this time, no one will be able to stand in our way!”

...

“Auntie, Grandpa, what exactly happened?” Xinghe asked after everyone had left. There had been too many people just now, which had prevented her from speaking her mind, but now she could continue without filtering anything.

Madam President sighed with regret. “It is like what you heard. The doctor suddenly attacked the President like he was possessed; no one saw it coming.”

“He was cruel, like the President had done some great sin by him. If not for the mechanical heart that maintained the basic function of his heart, we would not have been able to save the President,” Lu Qi said solemnly. He did not mention those things earlier, so now when he did, Xinghe and the rest felt a chill.

Madam President grabbed Xinghe’s arm like she needed her for support.

“Xinghe, you have saved him again.” Madam President’s eyes were red from tears. Xinghe did not expect the mechanical heart would save the President’s life.

“Auntie, this is because uncle has always been a good man; this is his good karma helping him,” Xinghe consoled her.

Madam President nodded. “Yes, he is a good man and a good president, but in that case, why would that doctor harm him so ruthlessly?”

Everyone was confused by this. Mubai asked darkly, “Who is that doctor?”

Lu Qi answered, “Just a normal doctor. He is a good doctor and has always been kind around the staff and patients. He comes from a happy background. If you ask me, I don’t believe he would harm the President. For some reason, I feel there are some problems here that we have overlooked.”

“What problem?” they all asked in unison.

“After he harmed the President, he was soon discovered and easily detained. When I came to the room, I heard him screaming that he was innocent, and he claimed he had no idea what came over him. He said he did not mean it, and he was possessed or something of that sort. I was in the hurry to save the President, so I did not pay him much attention, but I have a feeling this is more complicated than it seems.”

When they heard him, both Xinghe and Mubai visibly startled. They turned to look at each other out of habit and saw the confirmation in each other’s eyes.

“What, have you two thought of something?” Elder Shen asked; he did not miss the shocked expression and communication that passed between them.

Xinghe said seriously, “We cannot be sure for now, but we need to meet that doctor. Auntie, can you arrange for us to meet him? Maybe we can find out more from him.”

There was an urgency to her tone which the Madam President did not comment on before she said, “Alright, I’ll have it arranged now.”

To prevent the tragedy from dragging on, Madam President collected herself and had the Vice President bring Xinghe and Mubai to meet the doctor.

The Vice President was the President’s personal friend and most trusted confidant, plus with him leading the charge, no one dared to stop them.

## Chapter 932: Meeting the Criminal

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Even though he had no idea why they wanted to meet the criminal, the Vice President trusted Xinghe. She had helped solve the world's crisis and was Elder Shen's granddaughter, with these qualifications alone, he trusted her implicitly.

He also expressed his commiseration for what had happened to the President. He had also rushed to see the President when he heard the news, but he had to leave to handle the many emergency matter that had cropped up before the President was announced safe.

With the Madam President's order, he returned to personally escort Xinghe and Mubai to meet the criminal.

Attacking the President was a giant crime. The doctor was detained and was guarded by many soldiers. Along the way, Xinghe asked the Vice President why Tianrong was responsible for the security.

Vice President had sensed the curiosity regarding the Tong family, so he explained in a whisper, "Tong Tianrong is reaching his retiring age and normal officials would not dare to involve themselves in such a situation. After all, mobilizing so much military force even for a situation as unique as this is bound to raise a few eyebrows. However, Tianrong is an influential player and arrived at the scene first, so he naturally took over. The criminal was led away by him, and all the security here answers to him."

"Don't you think his arrival was too fast?" Xinghe asked probingly.

Vice President smiled. "Tong Liang was there when the President was attacked, so she contacted Tianrong at first notice."

It was a valid reason.

"Tong Liang was there?" Xinghe latched onto another clue.

"Yes, and I understand your suspicion because we have the same idea. However, we do not have any proof. Plus, at a

critical period like this, we have to be extra careful. Later, during the interrogation, make sure not to expose yourself.”

“Don’t worry, we know what to do.” Xinghe nodded and smiled confirming the Vice President’s loyalty.

In the end, only she was allowed to follow him into the interrogation. Mubai was a businessman and not a government official, so he had to stay outside. He waited for them as Xinghe followed the Vice President into the heavily guarded police station alone.

As they expected, Tianrong’s men blocked them. However, this was the Vice President, and he had the direct orders from Madam President. Not even the precinct constable dared to hold them for too long and could do nothing but allow them through.

However, Xinghe and the Vice President knew the first thing he did would be contacting Tong Tianrong, and he would arrive soon. Therefore, they had to wrap up their meeting with the doctor as soon as possible.

In the dark interrogation room, the doctor was being interrogated by several severe looking policemen, including the vice constable. The doctor had committed a grave sin, so he had to be interrogated severely; no stone could be left unturned.

However, no matter the angle they employed, they could get no information from the doctor. He was in deep despair, blaming himself for what had happened. He kept insisting that he did not know what had come over him. In other words, the doctor’s defense sounded like a bunch of senseless ramblings.

Finally, the vice constable lost his cool; he slammed on the table and demanded, “You are unable to avoid this criminal sin! Be honest and tell us, who ordered you to do this? Who is the bigger mastermind?”

“There is no mastermind, and I have no idea why I did what I did... I really didn’t know, I should have been the one who died. I really have no clue what happened...”

The doctor had already broken down mentally.

## Chapter 933: Quarrelling

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The man was openly weeping like a small child. Then again, this was to be expected. Murder alone was a big enough criminal offense, yet he had tried to murder the President. This crime planted on any sane person would break them for sure. No one would want to have this crime on their shoulders, and it would ruin their future and the name of their family.

Therefore, regardless of whether he had the intention or not, this doctor's future was over. No one was able to save him, and the law would punish him severely. He had struggled through medical school to end up in this state...

The more he thought about it, the more depressed he became. Thoughts of suicide bubbled up in his mind. At that moment, the Vice President arrived.

"Go take a break, we have some question we want to ask him alone," the Vice President told the police in the room mildly.

"Yes, sir!" Of course, the police would not dare to deny his order and left immediately.

The doctor seemed to have seen the ray of hope when he saw the Vice President. He knelt down before the Vice President and begged with despair, "Vice President, I really did not mean it, you have to believe me, I really did not intend to harm the President! Where would I find the courage to do something like that? I have no idea what came over me, but you have to believe me, I really did not intend to harm the President, I swear on my life! If I'm lying, then may God smite me on the spot! No, I will kill myself to repent for my sin, I have harmed the President, I deserve to die, I don't deserve to be this country's citizen, let me die!"

The doctor was obviously in shock, and he was barely making sense. His body was visibly shaking, and despair was plain on his face. For the man to have reached such a state of despair showed how deep his fear was. Witnessing him like this, they really had a hard time believing he would have the courage to assassinate the President.



Of course, they could not rule out the possibility of him acting, but if that was the case, the doctor truly deserved an Oscar.

“Get up first, tell us what happened in detail, what was on your mind before you decided to assassinate the President?” the Vice President ordered calmly. His calmness seemed to have a soothing effect on the doctor. However, he did not get up; it did not seem like he could stand up anyway.

After a deep breath, the doctor explained in his shaking voice, “To be honest, I have no idea what I was doing. That night I shouldn’t even have been there, I was planning to take an early break to go home and rest. I was too tired from the continuous stream of virus patients. The hospital manager agreed to let me go home, but when I was leaving, suddenly I saw two people arguing in the corridor. They were so loud that I had to go to persuade them to stop. However, they ignored me completely, if anything, they only got louder. I was already very tired, and their argument only added to my mounting headache, after that...”

The doctor seemed to have a hard time believing what he said next, “Then, I cannot remember what happened clearly. When I gained my consciousness, I already had the scalpel in my hand and the injury was already on the President... I really have no idea why my memory would lapse and why I would end up injuring the President! Vice President, you have to believe me, if I’m lying, then may I end up in the worst layer of hell!”

The doctor swore on his life, but he himself had a hard time buying his story. Therefore, he was nervous, worried that they would not believe him.

“You mean, you heard two people arguing, lost your consciousness, and committed the assault on the President?”

## Chapter 934: Confirm Her Suspicion

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe's clear voice suddenly rang out.

The doctor looked at her in shock and nodded like crazy, as if he had finally found his ally. "Yes! That is exactly what happened! I indeed lost consciousness, and I have no idea what I was doing."

"Can you still remember what the two of them looked like?" Xinghe asked.

The doctor shook his head dumbly. "I can't, I only remember them arguing but nothing beyond that."

"Then what were they arguing about?"

The doctor was stunned. Indeed, what were they arguing about.

The doctor combed his brain for answer, but he still shook his head. "I can't remember, I can't believe it, but I really cannot remember. I can only remember how noisy they were, like bees, buzzing around in my brain."

Basically, he had no clue. At this part of the interrogation, Xinghe had essentially confirmed her suspicion. Her face dropped.

The doctor thought this meant she did not trust him and he added nervously, "I was not lying, everything I said was the truth. If I'm lying, then..."

"I believe you," Xinghe interrupted him. Both the doctor and the Vice President were stunned beyond words. When the Vice President wanted to ask her why, the Vice President's secretary's voice floated from beyond the door. "Senior Official Tong, why are you here?"

"I heard that the Vice President has come here, so I came to take a look," Tianrong said in a low growl.

Xinghe and the Vice President shared a look. This person sure acts fast.

“Stand up quickly, if you don’t want this criminal charge to stick on you, breathe no word of what you just said to anyone else. Be patient for a while longer, and we will get to the bottom of this.” Just as Xinghe finished whispering into the doctor’s ears, the door was pushed open and Tianrong stepped in. Trailing behind him was Tong Liang. The doctor climbed back up into his seat, but his two legs were still shaking.

Tianrong’s sharp gaze swept over everyone there before turning respectfully to the Vice President. “Mr. Vice President, why are you here? Is it to interrogate the criminal? You should have told me, and I would have gladly accompanied you.”

The Vice President responded in kind, “The Madam President wanted my help to find out some things, so she had us come here. It’s nothing, and I have the answers she needed, so we’re just about to leave.”

“I wonder what kind of questions Madam President is interested in; I am sure my men will help her get a more complete answer,” Tianrong said in a voice full of justice.

The Vice President said directly, “It’s nothing, she wanted to know why this man decided to attack the President, but he did not give us anything usable.”

“Mr. Vice President, I really did not do it on purpose, and I have no idea what happened to me! You have to believe me, I did not mean it!” The doctor took his cue and dropped to his knees and started crying.

The Vice President stepped out his way and huffed coldly, “Whether you meant it or not, you have committed a grave sin! So, whether you intended it or not, we will continue this investigation, and if you really are guilty, you will definitely be punished to the full extent of law!”

After that angry speech, he strode out of the room. Xinghe and Tianrong’s entourage followed closely behind.

When they were outside, while nursing his residual anger, the Vice President ordered Tianrong, “Elder Tong, you have to get to the bottom of this; there can be no mistake or oversight, do you understand?”

## Chapter 935: The Doctor Was Hypnotized

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Tianrong nodded earnestly. “Do not worry, we will get to the bottom of this. No matter who’s behind this conspiracy, we will not let them get away!”

“Good, then I shall go for now, and I will leave this to you. I have something else to do.”

“Okay, have a safe journey,” Tianrong might have said that, but he still personally escorted them out of the station. After that, Xinghe followed the Vice President into his car. As she closed the door, Xinghe’s eyes met those of Tong Liang’s.

The flash of darkness in Tong Liang’s eyes was plain as day to Xinghe. However, it disappeared within the blink of an eye, as if Xinghe had imagined everything. Xinghe did not show that she had noticed anything and withdrew her gaze. Their car left soon after.

Staring at the parting car, the smile plastered on Tianrong’s face disappeared, and his eyes narrowed.

“Father, do you think they have discovered something?” Tong Liang asked him in a whisper.

Tianrong said out of the corner of his mouth, “I don’t know, but they could not have seen through the ruse so easily. This is that person’s skill, and you have seen for yourself how amazing it is.”

Tong Liang nodded with a sigh. “You’re right. Even if they do suspect something, there is no evidence for them to find.”

“But we still have to be careful.” Tianrong was a naturally suspicious person. If he suspected the Vice President, then he would have to do something about it. “Continue interrogating that person, if you find out he has said something he should not have, then take care of him.”

“Yes, Father!” Tong Liang nodded.

Tianrong nodded with satisfaction, watching his decisive and brilliant daughter. “In the next two days, I will figure out a

way to move your posting; you don't need to align yourself with the United Nations anymore.”

“I understand,” Tong Liang replied with a smile that only the two of them could fathom.

...

After the car had put some distance between them and the station, Mubai asked Xinghe and the Vice President, “So, what do you think?”

The Vice President subconsciously turned to look at Xinghe. He did not spot anything suspicious, so he was ready to listen to what she had to say.

Xinghe confirmed, “It is as we expected; the doctor was hypnotized.”

“Hypnotized?” The Vice President was shocked.

“I will explain it later, this thing relates to too many people,” Xinghe said seriously. Instantly, Vice President's face turned serious. He did not press her, but his instinct told him that there was bigger conspiracy at work.

They soon arrived at the hospital. In a secure resting room, there were Madam President, Vice President, Elder Shen, Mubai, and Xinghe.

Madam President asked anxiously, “What have you found out?”

Xinghe nodded. “The person who wanted to harm the President's life is related to the United Nations.”

Other than Mubai, other people were visibly shocked.

“What did you say?” the Vice President wheezed out in shock. “How is it related to the United Nations?”

“To be specific, it is related to Country W, and I am certain this assassination has plenty to do with the Tong family.”

Madam President's face shifted. Elder Shen hissed through gritted teeth, “So it is related to them? Xinghe, what is happening?”

Xinghe turned to Mubai and said, “You do the explanation; I have something I need to check.”

“Okay.” Mubai nodded.

Xinghe flipped open her laptop to start working while Mubai explained the situation to Madam President and the rest.

## Chapter 936: Colluding with He Lan Yuan

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

He explained slowly, “Xinghe was rather vague; she meant this assassination attempt is related to He Lan Yuan.”

The mention of He Lan Yuan brought another shock to the room. How is this related to He Lan Yuan?

“Isn’t he behind bars, how could he plan an assassination like this?” Elder Shen voiced the question on everyone’s mind. Furthermore, He Lan Yuan’s plan was to destroy the world, so why would he come after Hwa Xia’s president?

Mubai commented with a dark smile, “He is behind bars, but that does not mean he is without danger. Certain heartless individuals plan to take advantage of him to threaten us. This virus outbreak and assassination are part of their plot. Our analysis is they originally planned to use the virus outbreak to weaken our country, but since that failed prematurely, they retorted to their back-up plan, which was to assassinate the President.”

They already knew about the conspiracy regarding the virus outbreak. However, they did not expect for the assassination to be related to it!

Madam President and the rest frowned deeply.

“Then, how did you find out about this conspiracy? And what is this hypnosis you mentioned?” the Vice President asked.

Mubai explained, “When we were on the moon, He Lan Yuan hypnotized two men to try to die together with us. We got to see his hypnosis in action both on the moon base and on the spaceship. That is why we suspected that doctor has also been hypnotized, and we were proved right.”

Xinghe suddenly raised her head to say, “That’s right, the symptom the doctor described is completely identical to how He Lan Yuan works his hypnosis.”

Mubai added, “His hypnosis skill is out of this world. According to our friends from the moon, they said they are immune to normal hypnotic suggestions and yet He Lan Yuan

could still hypnotize them. Just imagine how easy it would be for him to do the same on a normal human being.”

The room understood everything immediately. So that was the whole truth.

“Then, who is it that has been colluding with He Lan Yuan?” Madam President was furious. “They really think Hwa Xia can be easily bullied?”

“This is disgusting! We mustn’t let them go so easily. No matter who it is, if they are uncovered, we must pursue this slight to its bitter end. Hwa Xia might be a peace-loving nation, but that does not mean we will allow others to walk all over us. If they want a war, then we will give them one!” the Vice President said angrily.

Elder Shen said calmly, “Let’s not get ahead of ourselves. We will deal with those people later; we have to focus on the Tong family first. This group of traitors must be given the appropriate punishment!”

“But we have no evidence, only suspicion.” The Vice President groused, “If only we had evidence of the Tong family’s wrong doing.”

Both Madam President and Elder Shen gritted their teeth in resentment. Even though they knew the Tong family was in the wrong, they had no evidence to bring them to justice. Furthermore, they could not make any move easily lest it tip off their enemies.

Xinghe stopped her fingers and said, “At this juncture, do we really need evidence? Then again, it is not that we don’t have the necessary evidence, tomorrow we will have the evidence we need.”

Madam President and the rest were overjoyed, and they asked, “What is this evidence you speak of?”

Xinghe smirked and said, “Her body.”

Her body? Madam President and the rest were confused. What kind of evidence was this?



Xinghe explained carefully to them and they finally understood.

“Xinghe, thankfully you are here.” Madam President sighed with gratification and relief.

## Chapter 937: Code One

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“If not for you, all these conspiracies would not have been discovered. If not for you, God knows what would have happened to this country.”

Xinghe’s ability and brain had gone way beyond their expectations. She was shrewd; no matter the issue, as long as there was small clue, she could reconstruct the whole thing. The computing power of her brain was unimaginable. There was none who had seen her ability in person that had not been impressed by her.

The Vice President also praised her. “Miss Xia, you are the most capable woman I have had the fortune of meeting in my life. I hope you will continue to contribute to this country in the future. I am sure that, with talent like yours, this country will progress greatly, and you will be able to bring about wonderful change.”

The Vice President seemed have a hidden meaning in his words. The curiosity made Elder Shen and Madam President share a look with each other. There was a glow in Mubai’s eyes. Xinghe, of course, had heard the message within Vice President’s words. He was asking her to join the world of politics. He believed in her capability; she would reach the greatest heights.

“Every citizen is responsible for their country, and I am only doing my civic duty. If the country needs me, of course, I will lend my aid,” Xinghe said in a tone that was neither humble nor pushy.

“Good, well said!” The Vice President was glad, his admiration toward her only increased. “Compared to you, the Tong family is nothing but an ugly stain that brings humiliation to this great country! After we get the evidence tomorrow, we mustn’t forgive them.”

“Not yet.” Xinghe shook her head. “Temporarily, we mustn’t go after them.”

“Why not?” The Vice President and the rest asked in shock.

Xinghe looked toward Mubai, and after getting a subtle nod from him, she explained, “The Tong family is nothing but a pawn for someone else. Without them, they will still continue with their plan. However, now, we cannot let another accident happen or the country will be thrown into chaos. Therefore, we cannot go after Tong family temporarily, and this will buy us some breathing time.”

The Vice President and the rest’s faces hardened. Xinghe was right. The day the cure for the virus was created, the President was assassinated. These two events were a giant blow to the country’s morale.

If they captured the Tong family there and then, the bigger mastermind would know their scheme had been exposed. With nothing to lose and everything to gain, they might commit even atrocious schemes like a direct war.

After all, Country W and a few others had been trying to suppress Hwa Xia for so many years; it was common knowledge that they had prepared a large military should the situation call for it. The few countries were only peaceful on the surface; war was not completely impossible.

When that happened, the real victim would be innocent citizens. Even though Hwa Xia was not afraid of war, they did not want to bring harm to the citizens. Furthermore, it was not only one country that wanted to come after them. If Hwa Xia was attacked by multiple countries... the consequences could be dire!

Therefore, the peaceful façade could not be torn open, at least not yet.

“Yes, we can only resolve this in secret, and we must be extremely careful,” the Vice President said solemnly.

“But we have to increase our military power. Code one, initiating now,” Elder Shen announced.

## Chapter 938: Secret

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

His words heightened the sense of urgency and alertness in the room to its maximum. Madam President stood up and announced somberly, “Father is right. We must initiate our defenses; even though there might not be a war, we must be prepared for one!”

The Vice President stood up and said, “I will go make the necessary arrangements.”

“Xinghe, what do you think the Tong family will do next?” Madam President asked Xinghe. She did not realize she too had started to rely on this young junior of hers.

Xinghe did not beat around the bush and said, “According to our analysis, the Tong family will make a push for the presidency next.”

Madam President was shocked but comprehension slowly dawned. Yes, the President was down and could not oversee the country anymore. There had to be a replacement. Even though it would not happen overnight, the election would start soon enough. The Tong family had probably been waiting for this ever since they’d started colluding with other countries!

“They are even worse than the Lin family! We must make sure they will never succeed,” Madam President hissed uncharacteristically. “Vice President, I will leave the country in your hands for now, so you have to make sure that the Tong family’s conspiracy doesn’t succeed.”

She stared at the Vice President earnestly.

“Madam President, do not worry, I know what to do. As long as I am still alive, I will not let this country fall into the Tong family’s hands,” the Vice President promised with determination. It soothed the nerves of everyone there.

Now that they knew the Tong family’s plan, there was one less thing to worry about. They only needed to keep watch over them and react accordingly. Madam President shivered involuntarily, thinking about the scale of their fiendishness.

She was really thankful for Xinghe and Mubai discovering their plan.

If this had been left to them, it would have been too late. After all, they would not have been able to see the larger picture from just a virus outbreak. If not for the fact Xinghe could tie the virus back to Shi Jian, she also wouldn't have discovered the larger conspiracy. So, in a way, if Shi Jian had not smuggled the pen drive to Xinghe, the virus would not have been stopped so easily and quickly.

If the virus had been allowed to fester, Hwa Xia would have suffered so many deaths and the whole country would have been trapped in mass hysteria...

Thankfully, luck was still on their side, if anything, it seemed like everything was already written in the stars.

"Mr. Vice President, you must apprehend these two people in secret," Xinghe suddenly said as she turned her laptop around to face them. The screen showed the zoomed-in picture of two men.

"They are?" the Vice President queried.

Xinghe answered in a mild tone, "The two people who hypnotized the doctor."

The Vice President was surprised. "You managed to find them?"

"Yes, even though the doctor could not remember their faces and they tricked the camera professionally when they were arguing, the whole hospital building was filled with surveillance cameras, they could not avoid every single one of them."

"But they are wearing clothes that are different from the ones shown in the video." The Vice President frowned. After they left the station, they went to check on the surveillance at the hospital. At the spot where the doctor said he'd heard the argument, Xinghe and the Vice President found two suspicious men, but they were expertly facing away from the camera. Only their clothes were seen, and it was obviously different from the clothes the two men in the picture were wearing.

“The clothes are different, but the body shapes are the same,” Xinghe explained. “I have some identification software on my computer. Plus, this picture was taken at the hospital entrance. The time they left the hospital was about two minutes after the President’s assassination.”

## Chapter 939: Find Tong Liang's Criminal Evidence

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

In other words, they were trying to escape the scene after the attack or else they would not have been able to escape after the lock down.

The Vice President trusted Xinghe deeply, so he promised, "Okay, I will have my men detain them in secret. If you have anything else you need my help with, do not hesitate to call."

Xinghe nodded in appreciation. Then the Vice President left. He was going to notify a military unit that he trusted and then go apprehend the two suspects.

Xinghe and Mubai left the suspects to the Vice President and concentrated on acquiring Tong Liang's criminal evidence. The method was simple, it was to conduct a health check on Tong Liang's body.

After the vaccine for the virus had been created, everyone in City A had to take a shot, this included Tong Liang. However, before the shot, everyone had to take a blood test.

Tong Liang was suspicious. "Why is there a need for a blood test? How is that related to the vaccine?"

The doctor who was going to draw her blood sample reassured her with a smile, "Because the vaccine might not work for every blood type. Don't worry, this is only a simple blood test, it will not hurt."

Tong Liang nodded and finally relaxed enough to let the doctor do his job. However, she did not know her blood was taken into a separate lab from everyone else's.

...

In Lu Qi's chemical lab, he smiled after he had the result of her blood test in his hands. "It is as you two suspected, the antigen is already in her body."

Xinghe and Mubai both broke into a smile when they heard that.

“With this, we can definitely prove she took the vaccine before the outbreak, right?” Xinghe asked.

Lu Qi nodded. “Of course. The official vaccine was given to the public this morning, but she already has the necessary antigen in her body. This proves that she already knew about the virus outbreak and took the necessary precautions.”

“Thank you, please keep this evidence safe, it is very important to us,” Xinghe reminded him.

Lu Qi smiled. “Don’t worry, I will keep a close watch over it.”

“By the way, how is the president?” Xinghe asked.

The smile faded on Lu Qi’s face. “Even though he is no longer in critical period, making a full recovery is near impossible. Regardless, resuming his responsibility as president is no longer possible.”

Xinghe and Mubai felt sorry for the president. However, this might be the best ending because at least he was still alive.

They would help the President claim his justice, and their war with the Tong family was going to begin. The Tong family’s fate was already sealed, and they were destined for absolute destruction!

The news of the President’s assault was not released to the public. Instead, the official statement released declared that the President was left in a poor state after his sickness. Even though he had recovered somewhat, he was no longer as fit as before, so temporarily, the Vice President would take over in his stead.

Two days later that, Tong Liang resigned from her post at the United Nations and chose to return to serve her country. The reason she gave was she felt her country she needed her, and she was compelled to contribute to her country’s recovery.

Tong Liang already enjoyed a good reputation and popularity. This action of hers only earned more praise from the public.



## Chapter 940: Earning Some Breathing Space

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

They had probably bought most of the country's media because they kept reporting on her good deeds.

One could say the two most famous women in Hwa Xia were Xinghe and Tong Liang. When the rumors of presidential election started flying, some said Tong Liang was planning to join the running and that gained quite a lot of support from the public. In today's day and age, an election was nothing more than a popularity contest; the more famous candidate would most likely win. No one really cared about the candidate's background or qualifications. As long as one had made a name for oneself, either through scandal or bright results in a field remotely related to politics, one would have a valid voter base.

Therefore, even without the announcement, the support for Tong Liang was already sky high. It was like the whole country was hoping she would become the President.

This phenomenon only confirmed Madam President and Elder Shen's suspicion regarding the Tong family!

Actually, running for president was not a mistake inherently, but it was the way they went about it that earned their ire. They should not have betrayed Hwa Xia and colluded with outside forces. People like them were not qualified to run!

However, they chose to be patient, and the reason for that was still the same; Hwa Xia needed a breathing space. Xinghe impressed upon them the importance of waiting for the right time to strike, and for various reasons, they all believed her implicitly. Even the Vice President decided to respect her decision. This was because she would only come to a decision after figuring out all the angles, so her decision was always worth following.

Some could not help but worry.

"If we allow them to run rampant, what if they really got elected?"

Xinghe replied in a mild tone, “We have the Tong family’s criminal evidence with us. When the time is ripe, we can capture them directly.”

“You plan to focus on military defenses to prevent a sudden attack from Country W and the rest?” the Vice President asked. “But the defenses could be arranged in a few days.”

Hwa Xia had always been a military strong country. To prevent invasion, they had a powerful army.

Xinghe shook her head. “Not the troops but the defense system. If I am not mistaken, He Lan Yuan will help them take down our military’s internal system and probably our satellites as well.”

The crowd was stunned!

This was indeed a huge problem.

“You’re right, we cannot afford to be too careful. No matter what they’ve planned, we mustn’t overlook any possibility. We have to neutralize every possible threat!” the Vice President declared solemnly. Everyone else thought the same way. Dealing with this, no one dared to be careless. They did not think Xinghe was scaring them with her concerns.

“Miss Xia, you are really good at computer science. From your perspective, how do you propose we go about strengthening our technical defenses?” a general came forward to ask.

Xinghe stood up to pass everyone a stack of document. She then declared, “We have already come up with the solution for that. The document you have details the possible technology He Lan Yuan’s group can come up with.”

## Chapter 941: Her Straight Forward Way

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“We only need to focus on countering them.”

Everyone was surprised reading the document.

“Where did you get all this?” the Vice President asked with his jaw open. Xinghe answered truthfully, “From our friends from the moon. They have given me all the information on their advanced technology. It was thanks to them that we are able to solve the virus crisis so soon. The information they gave contained the research on a lot of different advanced technology. As long as we have this with us, we don’t need to be afraid of Country W and the rest using the technology against us.”

“This is all the advanced technology?” Someone asked.

“Not all.” Xinghe shook her head. “I only selected those that can be created in a short amount of time. After all, it is impossible for them to handle all that technology in a heartbeat. We only need to set up precautions against this simpler technology. We don’t need to worry about the rest for now.”

“Miss Xia, regarding the rest of the technological information, can you...”

“I can,” Xinghe answered before the general finished. The general was shocked, and others were touched by her straightforward attitude.

Xinghe said, “I can give you everything, but that is on one condition. The technology will be used for world peace and not infiltration and war.”

“Naturally!” the general promised seriously.

The Vice President stood up and promised, “Xinghe, don’t worry, we will not do anything to harm the world. This country and its citizens support and love peace; we are against any kind of war!”

“Of course, we will not betray your trust in us. You represent this country and world peace; we are all proud of you, so how

could we possibly disappoint you?" Others also stated their stance.

Xinghe naturally knew the kind of country Hwa Xia was. It was because she trusted them that she was willing to give them these things. This was all Shi Jian and the guys' sweat and tears, so she would not allow anyone to use them to create havoc on the world.

It was why she did not hand it over when the United Nations first asked for it, as she'd suspected them since then.

At the end of the day, she had more faith in Madam President, Elder Shen, and the like compared to United Nations. At this point, she had to reveal this information to save the world, and if she had to choose one, she would give the technology to Hwa Xia.

...

After Xinghe handed the document over, she joined Hwa Xia's tech team to conduct research. Her ability in computer science was truly inhumane. Her understanding of mathematics and physics was also at an impossible level. With her aid, the tech team's research witnessed a drastic improvement.

At the same time, the news of the presidential election in Hwa Xia was officially announced. After the virus outbreak, Hwa Xia's foreign relationships had maintained at a tense level. Country W and the rest kept finding reasons to come after Hwa Xia. The normal citizens might not have noticed it, but Xinghe, who was a part of the Embassy, felt the tension in full force.

Even in the military, tensions were high. Everyone was preparing for war; the situation was at level 1 alert. Even though a war might not break out, Hwa Xia was ready for one.

Tianrong and his forces were surreptitiously isolated.

## Chapter 942: Her Name on the Candidate Roster

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

However, they did not realize it. They were too busy caught up in their sweet dream of conquering Hwa Xia. Furthermore, for the upcoming election, Tong Liang had been busy going about making alliances both on the surface and in the dark.

In actuality, many people only showed her support ostentatiously. Those loyal to the President knew it was almost over for the Tong family. Only the Tong family and their lackeys were kept in the dark.

Soon, the news of the presidential election was confirmed. The whole of Hwa Xia was focused on the election news. The candidate roster was long, and naturally, Tong Liang's name was there.

Xinghe had been busy with her research, so she only caught up to recent news when she had free time. To her surprise, she found her name on the roster list as well...

Xinghe was surprised when she found out.

"Why is my name there?" She did not recall registering. Ali's group ignored her comment and were happy on her behalf.

"Xinghe, after this election, you will be the world's youngest female president; everyone will definitely love you," Ali said excitedly.

Sam smiled proudly. "Naturally, our Xinghe was born for greatness such as this."

"When you are president, you have to let us continue our duties as your bodyguards. Don't replace us with some other people," Cairn told her seriously.

Ee Chen said as he scratched his chin, "Doesn't this mean I am going to be the President's personal student?"

Ali cheered out loud, "Yay, our Xinghe is going to become president!"

"Quiet down please. I was asking, why is my name there?" Xinghe asked with exasperation, "Who registered my name?"

This kind of election required personal registration, and those without a certain caliber wouldn't even be able to register. Many who knew they were not qualified did not waste time trying to register. Xinghe did not think she was qualified to run for the presidency.

"It's me," Mubai suddenly answered in his signature low growl. "It was me who helped you register."

Xinghe looked at him with apparent shock. "But why?"

Mubai looked intensely at her and said with a smile, "Because the position suits you."

"How does it suit me?" Xinghe's brows were furrowed deeply. "How come you did not discuss it with me first?"

"If you don't like it, you can always bow out. But I feel you'd better go fight for it."

"Why?" Xinghe was confused.

Mubai explained slowly, "Because you will be in danger."

Xinghe was utterly astounded. What danger, how come she had no idea?

Even Ali's group were startled. "What kind of danger Xinghe will be exposed to?"

"That's right, what danger is this?"

"None of you thought of this?" Mubai asked them in return, even though his question was mostly directed at Xinghe.

Xinghe's mind was blank. Seeing her response, Mubai knew the thought had not crossed her mind.

"How come you are always so meticulous when it comes to other people but so careless it comes to yourself?" Mubai grumbled helplessly, "Haven't you thought of the great danger that you will face in the near future?"

"What..." Danger.

Before Xinghe finished, the answer struck her like a red-hot iron.

"You mean, He Lan Yuan is coming for my life?"

Mubai nodded solemnly. “That’s right, he will try to kill you, and he will not rest until his objective is achieved.”

Ali and the rest seemed to finally get it as well.

## Chapter 943: My Life

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“He’s right, after all, Xinghe ruined his life’s work, he would never forgive her. Mr. Xi, thankfully you thought of this; he will definitely come after Xinghe,” Ali said broodingly.

Sam chilled his gaze and said, “That old coot, I should have wrung his neck like a chicken!”

Xinghe could not help but agree with Sam. However, how could they have known certain countries would choose to collude with He Lan Yuan? They did as the United Nations wanted and sent them He Lan Yuan in cuffs, but they turned around to make use of He Lan Yuan against them; no one saw that coming. He Lan Yuan was humanity’s enemy, so who would have thought people would choose to work with him to further their own selfish goals?

Xinghe said in a flat tone, “I know he wants to kill me, but that doesn’t mean I need to run for president...”

“He will use other countries’ power to kill you,” Mubai directly interrupted her. Xinghe was startled as the truth came to her.

Mubai continued to explain, “Why would He Lan Yuan work with these countries? No one will help him or give him freedom. Then why would he work with them? What is his angle? I guarantee he traded his cooperation for your life.”

Sam and the rest agreed with him. They all agreed that He Lan Yuan would demand Xinghe’s life in exchange for his cooperation.

Mubai noted their comprehension and he continued, “No matter how powerful we are, we cannot rival the power of a whole country. They have many ways to assassinate us, so the only thing we can do is to not give them that chance.”

“By helping me become president?” Xinghe asked.

Mubai nodded. “Yes. When you have the highest seat of power, you can easily thwart the threat from other countries. No one can harm you easily then!”



Xinghe was stunned, not by suggestion of a presidency but by Mubai's thoughts. He always managed to fill in the parts that she had neglected.

"There's one more thing, have you thought about this?" Mubai pressed.

"What else?" Xinghe suddenly felt like her brain was going into overload.

"They will frame you and make you the public's enemy," Mubai said darkly, and when he said that, the whole room gasped audibly.

"Frame me?" Xinghe was confused.

Ali frowned. "How are they going to frame Xinghe?"

Mubai smirked coldly. "Naturally, they will say she intends to destroy the world."

"Nonsense!" Sam was livid. "It was Xinghe who saved the world, so why would she destroy it?"

"As long as Shi Jian's group stand forth to pin the blame on her, our enemies will have the chance to take us all down."

"Shi Jian and the guys would never..."

Before Sam could finish, a frost fell over Xinghe's face. "I understand now."

Looking at them, she said, "He Lan Yuan can hypnotize them to do his bidding; he must have hypnotized them to create the virus in the first place. Similarly, he will hypnotize them to pin the blame on me, saying that it was me who ordered them to create the virus. When they do that, our enemies will do everything they can to make this sin stick. If Hwa Xia tries to hide me, they can use this opportunity to destroy Hwa Xia and start a war! In other words.... My life, they have staked a claim on it."

## Chapter 944: You Are Hiding Something from Me

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Sam and the rest were visibly shocked—

These were details that had not crossed their minds. They had not realized that their enemies could use the virus to frame Xinghe and bring Hwa Xia down.

“These people are too scary.” Cairn’s brows were furrowed furiously.

“Xinghe, you have to become the President.” Ali grabbed Xinghe’s hand and told her seriously, “I won’t let anything happen to you. After you become the President, no one will have the chance to harm you.”

“We will all support you, but what can we do?” asked Sam anxiously. They were only foreigners in Hwa Xia, so they could not even vote. No matter how powerful Xinghe was, the chance of her winning was slim compared to the publicity maniac, Tong Liang. Even excluding her, there were other candidates more likely than Xinghe to win who did not need to campaign.

Mubai consoled them, “Regardless of whether Xinghe can win or not, we must try. We can’t just sit here and do nothing.”

“You’re right, but I believe Xinghe will win. Even if she can’t, we will do everything we can to protect her!” Ali promised solemnly. The guys nodded along; they would put down their lives to ensure her safety.

There was a glint in Xinghe’s eyes and she nodded. “Thank you, I will enter the running. I will not give our enemies any opportunity to harm me.”

Although her bigger purpose was to not to let her friends die on her behalf. Ali and the rest were glad she had promised to join the race.

However, Xinghe could only force a smile. She suspected things were not that simple. Xinghe turned to Mubai, and her gaze met his dark eyes. This man, what else has he done in the dark?

Xinghe suddenly stood up and told Mubai, “I have a private question for you.”

Then, she went upstairs to the bedroom. Mubai followed her into the bedroom and closed the door behind him.

“What is it that you want to ask me?” he asked with a wicked grin.

Xinghe whipped around to look at him and asked directly, “What else are you hiding from me?”

Mubai unconsciously averted his gaze slightly before answering, “Why would you ask that?”

Xinghe studied his face, not letting a single facial movement escape her detection. “You still have something you’re hiding from me, haven’t you?”

“I don’t; you’re overthinking this.” Mubai dismissed it with a smile, and he walked over to pat her on her head. However, Xinghe did not buy it at all.

“I can feel that you are hiding something from me. There has to be another reason why you want me to join this race so adamantly.” Xinghe’s clear pair of eyes were locked on him. “I want to hear the truth, so don’t try to lie to me.”

Mubai’s hand that was caressing her head stopped. He put down his hand with a sigh. “Sometimes being too clever is not a good thing. But I am not hiding anything bad from you, so it doesn’t matter if you don’t know about it.”

“However, since it is related to me, I must know about it,” Xinghe insisted. She did not intend to harp on at him, but she did not want to be unaware of the sacrifices Mubai had made for her.

“Xi Mubai, I am not a woman who only knows how to enjoy other people’s sacrifice. You can tell me anything; we can share the burden together, but I despise the feeling of being swindled.”

Mubai looked deep into her eyes and smiled helplessly. “Fine, you win. The reason I want you to participate in the

presidential election is not only because I want to ensure your safety, but also I have a sure-fire method to help you win.”

Xinghe widened her eyes in shock.

Mubai noted the confusion on her face and explained in a whisper, “The Xi family is not as simple as we appear on the surface. We, too, have our forces in the dark.”

## Chapter 945: You're My Trump Card

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“However, unless it is absolutely necessary like when the Xi family is facing real extinction, we will not make use of this power. This will help us get anything we want, including the seat of presidency. The Xi family is not interested in the path of politics, so we have been keeping the force as a last resort. However, you need the presidency now; I want to help you win.”

Mubai said that calmly and straightforwardly, but Xinghe was not an idiot. He was sacrificing the Xi family's insurance to help her win the presidency. Wouldn't that be a giant waste?

Furthermore, the Xi family would be exposed to danger after he used the power.

“Is it one-time only?” Xinghe asked.

Mubai nodded generously. “Yes, but to me, it is very much worth it.”

“How is it worth it?” Xinghe frowned slightly. “This is the Xi family's trump card, and you are going to waste it on me; how is that worth it?”

“It is worth it,” Mubai said firmly. He looked at her and said, “For you, everything is worth it. Plus, it is related to your safety. This crisis is bigger than anything we've face; I cannot allow any accident to befall you.”

“I know.” Xinghe nodded. “But I have many methods I can employ to protect myself. I will not expose myself to danger. Until we reach the point of no return, we should not waste such a trump card. In any case, you cannot do this; the situation is not dire enough. I am adamantly against this.”

“You think I have not thought of that?” Mubai pulled her in and looked into her eyes. “If the situation does not demand it, of course I will not pull out this trump card. But this situation demands it; you have to win no matter what. We cannot make a wrong step now; I am not willing to gamble with your life.”

After a pause, Mubai said chokingly, “Because you are my trump card, the one thing that I hold dear, the only thing that I cannot lose.”

Xinghe’s eyes glistened. Mubai’s words had touched her deeply. She knew he cared about her, but she had no clue that he cared about her to the point where he was willing to sacrifice anything, even the Xi family’s trump card...

Mubai seemed to notice the complicated feelings in her heart, and he softened his voice to comfort her. “Actually, you don’t need to feel so pressured. Since the Xi family has acquired the trump card before, we can do it again. But if I lose you, where will I find another Xia Xinghe?”

“But don’t you think it is such a waste to use it on me?”

“Xia Xinghe, do you value your life so little?” A flash of annoyance appeared on Mubai’s face. “Have you thought of the possibility of the country sacrificing you to avoid a war even though they knew you are framed? They might trust you now, but no one can be sure of the future. For the sake of a whole country, sometimes, the sacrifice of one has to be made.

“In this world, there is light and darkness and there is darkness in every one of us. None of them will sacrifice the whole country to save one single person. Even if they want to, the rest of the country will not allow it, so the only way you can save yourself is to own the whole country, that way no harm will come to you. Only by being alive can you strike back. Don’t frivol away the sacrifice that I have given you, do you understand?”

## Chapter 946: Go for Broke

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe was stunned. Of course, she understood what Mubai said. If their enemies framed her, then she would be in an indefensible position. Their enemies would use her as an excuse to start a war, forcing Hwa Xia to surrender her.

If Hwa Xia decided to protect her, there would be a full-scale war. To prevent the loss of lives, the possibility of them sacrificing her would be high. By then, no one would be able to save her. No matter how clever she was or how much she had sacrificed, it would be pointless. Even Mubai would not be able to save her...

No individual forces could rival the power of a whole country; the only choice was to get her on the same level as their enemies.

“Fine, we will do it your way,” Xinghe suddenly promised. “I must win the seat, and this time, we go for broke!”

Mubai finally smiled. “You should have come to that conviction earlier. Don’t worry, with my help, you will definitely succeed.”

“Thank you...” Xinghe could not help but give him a hug. She had many words on her mind, but she could only say this. The sacrifices that Mubai had made for her, she would probably use her whole life to repay, and it would still not have been enough. He had used his life to save her twice, and now he was sacrificing the Xi family’s trump card for her. They could have sat on the seat themselves, but to preserve her safety, he had given it to her. This kindness, she would be unable to repay even if she died in his stead.

Mubai hugged her in return and laughed. “What are you thanking me for? Everything I have is yours; you will never need to thank me.”

Regardless, she was appreciative of his help, and everything she owned was his as well. There was no longer a distinction of hers and his when they had reached that stage. Xinghe

believed there was nothing in the world that could pull them apart anymore, not even death.

...

After Xinghe agreed to join the race, she had to make some preparations. The news that she was going to run for president was soon broadcasted over the country.

This was the first time such a young woman had entered the running for the presidency since the country's establishment. Almost all the media started reporting on Xinghe. Weirdly enough, there was no voices of dissent, if anything, most were supportive of her decision.

Initially, the one with the greatest support had been Tong Liang. After all, an impressive woman had a mysterious allure that was not existent in a capable man.

However, with Xinghe's arrival, she shifted the popularity scale. Ever since she'd destroyed Project Galaxy, her fans had started to appear all over the world. Since she came from Hwa Xia, naturally, the greatest number of her fans also came from Hwa Xia. No matter the age or sex, almost everyone was in her corner.

Even if some had reservations, it was because she was too young, and they were afraid she was too inexperienced to manage a country. However, the voices against her were practically non-existent.

In Hwa Xia, the selection of president was split 50-50. 50 percent of the votes came from the citizens while the other 50 depended on the votes from the congress. Therefore, popularity within the public did not mean everything.

Therefore, even though Xinghe had a high support rate among the public, Tong Liang was not worried because she knew Xinghe would not win at the congress. She was too young to know how to manage a country. She might be an incomparable scholar, but being book smart was not important.

To be a president, one had to be able to see the big picture which required life experience. On that point, Tong Liang was confident Xinghe was not her match.



Regardless, she still needed to fight for the public's support, and the best way to do that was through speeches and campaigns. Usually the person with the best speech would win the public's support.

## Chapter 947: Tong Liang's Little Scheme

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Tong Liang was an experienced public speaker. She had given more speeches than she could count when she was posted at the United Nations. In fact, she'd won her post as the vice secretary due to her public speaking skills. Giving speeches was second nature to her. Furthermore, the Tong family had hired a professional team to help her during the campaign.

Therefore, Tong Liang performed brilliantly for her first speech; she managed to fire up quite a sizeable crowd. The other candidates gave spirited speech as well, but it was clear they were not as good as Tong Liang.

Xinghe's speech was nothing interesting, but she did pose an interesting presence. The serenity that she exuded with her every move was incomparable. That combined with her beauty and her past managed to smooth over the fact that her speech was not all that interesting.

The preliminary disqualified some people. Tong Liang and Xinghe naturally moved on to the next round.

"Miss Xia, congratulations." After the result was announced, Tong Liang personally walked over to congratulate Xinghe.

Xinghe accepted her extended hand and replied with a thin smile, "Miss Tong, congratulations to you too."

"No, the congratulations are all yours. You dared to enter the running even at your young age. That fearlessness is admirable," Tong Liang said with a hint of sarcasm.

Xinghe smiled calmly like she did not pick up the hidden jab. "Compared to Miss Tong, I am still learning. After all, you have spent your whole life in politics and that is truly impressive."

"You flatter me, but that is where my passion lies, so I am happy being part of it. On the other hand, Miss Xia has suddenly learned how to care for the country at her young age, and that brought shame to my face. Even as your senior, I feel like I should still learn from you, so please take care of me in

the future,” Tong Liang said snidely. She was hinting at Xinghe’s impure intention for suddenly showing such intense care for the country.

“No, I should ask for Senior Tong’s advice. Regardless, I am sure I will be able to learn many things from Miss Tong during this campaign,” Xinghe replied with a smile. Her words were airtight; she did not reveal any information to Tong Liang.

Tong Liang gave a fading smile. “Miss Xia is too humble. You have so much, so you should feel proud about your accomplishments. It is necessary to show confidence.”

Tong Liang even patted Xinghe lightly on her shoulder like a caring sister and gave an encouraging look before leaving. Xinghe also left with a smile on her face, and their conversation was heard by the whole world.

Even though they were competitors, everyone felt they both held their own because they were immensely humble in their speech. As a country of morals, Hwa Xia appreciated humility.

Tong Liang had planned to trip Xinghe with her speech but had failed. Even Ali had seen through Tong Liang’s ploy.

“This woman is too much, even during a conversation, she is busy plying her tricks.” Ali huffed with indignation. For someone as straight-forward as her, the people she hated the most were the kind of white lotus like this Tong Liang.

Ee Chen laughed. “But that is politics. There will be traps everywhere, so none of the candidates are simple characters.”

“I hear you. Thankfully, our Xinghe is probably the most complex of them all,” Ali said with pride.

Regardless, Xinghe did not dare to let her guard down. The Shen family had given her everything to help her during the campaign. Even Madam President had given her private coaching from her personal experience. The Tong family might have a professional team, but the team behind Xinghe was not lacking in comparison.

## Chapter 948: Her Personal Charm

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Compared to Tong Liang, Xinghe's speech style was slow but steady; it fitted her personality much more. The speeches that she gave amplified that quality of hers; people could see that she was trustworthy.

In contrast, Tong Liang's speeches were kept at an all-time high. Her speeches were incendiary and spirited. Initially the crowd was excited, but several speeches later, they also started to get tired. This was because there was a limit to people's excitement levels. If the hype kept on going endlessly, the achieved effect would often be the opposite.

Tong Liang's team quickly found this weakness and they tried instantly to fix it and had Tong Liang use more slow and steady speech as well. However, that was Xinghe's signature.

The crowd had seen it from Xinghe, so when Tong Liang tried to make use of the same tactic, they felt she was copying Xinghe. After three speeches, Tong Liang's mood was low!

This was because her support level had visibly lowered, and she was now losing to Xinghe. For the earlier two speeches, she and Xinghe had each won one, but the difference was not big, it could be called a tie. However, this time her loss was obvious. If this was allowed to continue, she would lose big time.

However, the campaign trail tested the candidate's patience the most. Until the last minute, no one could tell who would win. There could still be twists and turns.

Furthermore, even if she lost the popular vote, she could still rely on the congressional vote. Tong Liang was confident she would win the congressional vote because many had promised her their support.

With that confidence steeling her, Tong Liang threw herself back into the race. However, no matter how many good thoughts she kept sending herself and how hard she tried, her support stayed lower than Xinghe's. The only benefit was after so many rounds, only she and Xinghe were left. She could

focus on beating Xinghe. However, as the days passed by, Xinghe's votes kept increasing, and the distance between them grew gradually.

Xinghe's friends were overjoyed.

“Did you see that Tong Liang's face just now? It's darker than the dark side of the moon. Told you she is no match for our Xinghe,” Ali said gloatingly.

Sam was uncharacteristically cautious. “It's not the time to celebrate yet. We mustn't slip up now after all; this has not reached the end yet.”

“I know, I was just swayed by the general mood. I'm happy seeing Xinghe gaining so many public support.”

Cairn nodded with approval. “Xinghe does have immense personal charm.”

Even if she was young and inexperienced, with her charm alone, Xinghe had garnered many supporters, and charm was part of a president's necessary qualities.

Xinghe did not purposely try to charm the public, but they were naturally attracted to her. During the campaign trail, she was calm, collected, and was not affected by the ruckus and distractions around her. This stability that shone from within had won over many people.

Tong Liang, even with her immense experience, was no match for Xinghe. Annoyed by Xinghe's serenity, she lost her footing. Even though she did not showcase it, internally she was a nervous wreck.

There was one good thing about Tianrong, which was he knew her daughter well. With just one look at her, he understood what was on her mind.

## Chapter 949: More Stable Than She Is

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“Remember to stay your ground. The result is not confirmed until the last second. If you lose your footing now, how are you going to fight the rest of the war?” Tianrong berated her sternly. Like a bat to the head, his words soon woke her up.

“Father, you’re right, this will not happen again,” Tong Liang promised as she calmed herself down.

Tianrong nodded in satisfaction. “This is more like it. So many years ago, I lost due to lack of mental preparation as well. You mustn’t follow in my footsteps.”

“Yes, father!”

“Regarding that Xia Xinghe, just let her win for now. It isn’t necessarily a good thing to raise one’s head so high; it will only make you a target. That woman is still so young; she will eventually fall. She is weaker than you mentally, and thus, the victory will inevitably be ours!” Tianrong said confidently.

However, Tong Liang had her doubts. Was she really more mentally together than Xinghe?

This was a woman who once destroyed Project Galaxy, so they should not underestimate her. But, what else could she do but convince herself that she was better than Xinghe?

With the reminder from Tianrong, Tong Liang indeed felt much better. The difference between Xinghe and Tong Liang kept growing, but she stopped getting affected by it.

It was true that Tong Liang was a better public speaker than Xinghe, but that was not the only thing that decided the outcome of the public voting. One more important aspect was mental stability. Even though Tong Liang could not read Xinghe’s thoughts, she knew Xinghe was an expert in this field, and the ominous feeling within her heart grew.

As she expected, during the final voting, Xinghe won by a landslide!

When they knew this result, Tong Liang could not hold it any longer, and her inner confidence was shaken. Even her father, Tianrong, was overwhelmed by the result.

He said darkly, “Looks like this woman is worth her salt. Regardless, we cannot lose our spirit and confidence. The public voting is only half of the result; if you win at the congressional level, then you will beat her.”

“Father, what if I lose the congressional vote to her as well?” Tong Liang asked with uncertainty.

Tianrong flared up instantly. “Nonsense! How can we lose? The only reason the public voted for her is due to their stupidity and irrationality. The people at the congress still have their heads. That woman is too young and inexperienced to be the president. Furthermore, we have made so many arrangements, so they are all on your side.”

That’s right, they had greased many palms in the dark. These people would only side with her, and she would be the final victor. Tong Liang’s confidence grew because they had already fixed the result; she would definitely finish victorious. However, since Xinghe dared to go up against her, she would never forgive her!

“Father, after the result is announced, we must remove this woman.” A flash of iciness appeared in Tong Liang’s eyes. “That is our side of the contract, and the rage within me can only be extinguished by eliminating her!”

Tianrong smiled chillingly. “That is only natural. No one will be able to save her then, not even the Shen family.”

Imagining Xinghe’s horrible ending, Tong Liang started cackling. Yes, by then, no one will be able to save her, no one!

...

The congressional election finally arrived. This was the most crucial part of the election.

In the large circular congress hall, many of the country’s officials were seated. They were going to elect Hwa Xia’s next president.

This election was special because it was the first time there were two final female candidates.



## Chapter 950: She Was a Traitor!

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Other than it, it was a special year for Hwa Xia and the world because of He Lan Yuan's appearance. He had broken the rules of the world and had shaken many people's worldview.

Country W and the rest had appeared to suppress Hwa Xia, thus changing Hwa Xia's electoral tradition that had not changed for many years.

Xinghe's sudden arrival was treated not dissimilar to a world hero. Her arrival did bring many fresh elements to the world. Especially in Hwa Xia, it was a year full of happy and sad surprises. Many of them were thanks to Xinghe. Therefore, when she announced her desire to run for president and had reached the finals, no one had a bad word to say about it, if anything, many supported her.

After all, many of them understood that the country was faced with enemies on all sides and she was the most likely candidate to turn this situation around.

Tong Liang was honestly an incomparable talent as well. She was experienced in the world of politics and came from a powerful family. She would have been a great president if not for the single fact that she was a traitor who had sold out her own country!

Almost everyone there knew about the result of the election, everyone except the Tong family themselves.

Tong Liang was still giving her speech on stage, talking about her future policies, her view on the country and the world, her beliefs and experience...

It was a good speech and deserved a great round of applause. Tong Liang saw the smiles they awarded her, and she assumed her speech was a great success and that everyone loved her. Her heart flitted about happily because she could already see the victory in her grasp.

"Here I end my speech. Next, please put your hands together to welcome the young and beautiful Miss Xia to give her

speech. Even though she is my competitor, honestly, I am greatly impressed by her spirit and ability. I am proud to have this opportunity to compete with her. Without further ado, we will now welcome Miss Xia to the stage. Miss Xia, please,” Tong Liang said with respectful tone, thinking she was being humorous.

Xinghe walked past her but did not acknowledge her with even a gaze. Her attitude greatly satisfied Tong Liang. She thought Xinghe was losing it. Everyone present was a person with great eye, so they would be greatly disappointed if she lost her bearing and would naturally not vote for her.

Tong Liang went back to her seat happily, thankful for her father’s lesson. In such an important election, the biggest test was on one’s attitude. The person who could hold her own until the final minute would be the winner.

“Good afternoon...” Just as Tong Liang was lost in her delusions, the appropriately dressed Xinghe started to speak. Her voice was like usual, not too fast and not slow, but there was strength behind her every word. For some unknown reason, she had a natural allure to her that would attract everyone’s attention whenever she spoke, and her words would have a lasting impact on her listeners.

“Regarding this speech today, I am actually under-prepared because I have said everything I want to say, and it would only cheapen them by repetition. I am an action-orientated person and will do everything to fulfil the promises that I have given. I am not an ideologue; I will not promise anything that is not within my actual capability.

“Today, I promise everyone, if given the chance, I will solve the diplomatic crisis facing this country and will usher in great improvement to this country so that no one will be able to bully and look down on us anymore, so that every citizen can live in a peaceful, influential and dynamic country!”

## Chapter 951: Elected

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“That is my promise to you and the conclusion of my speech. Thank you everyone. I hope you will support me, and I will never disappoint you!”

After she finished her simple speech, Xinghe bowed and walked off the stage. Xinghe’s speech was as interesting as Tong Liang’s speech but each in a different way. Tong Liang’s was detailed and careful while Xinghe’s was simple and to the point.

This was the first time in decades someone had used such a style during their final speech. It was indeed refreshing.

However, from Tong Liang’s point of view, Xinghe was too simplistic, going with a speech that an elementary student could write. She was overjoyed because the worse Xinghe acted, the greater her chance of winning even if her victory was already confirmed. She was so tickled by Xinghe’s performance that she almost burst out laughing.

During the whole voting process, this good feeling never left because she could already see that victory was hers. Even Tianrong had a hard time suppressing the joy that bubbled up within him.

Xinghe’s expression throughout remained unchanged as if the result did not matter one bit to her. In Tong Liang’s eyes, she was only pretending to be calm. However, when the result was announced, it was Tong Liang and Tianrong who got the shock of their lives. They almost thought they were dreaming.

The Vice President represented the President who was still recovering to announce the result. He looked at Xinghe and said in a joyous voice, “Congratulations, Miss Xia Xinghe, you are the winner with a vote count of 32 over Miss Tong Liang. Congratulations to Miss Xia for winning the presidency and congratulations to everyone here and the citizens of Hwa Xia, because we now have a new leader who is brave and full of wisdom, congratulations!”

A thunderous applause followed the Vice President's announcement. This was a live broadcast and even the viewers before the screen joined in the celebration. Many of them had voted for Xinghe, but they really did not think she could nab the final victory. They saw a different future for the country in her.

Everyone who supported her was excited beyond belief. Even Mubai was wearing a bright smile. The eyes of Elder Shen and everyone in the Shen family were filled with tears. They really did not expect that Xinghe would win the election.

She'd won; their granddaughter had won the presidency! They knew she was different, but they did not expect her to be so unique from others.

Xinghe's victory sent a shockwave throughout the world. Other than Mubai and those who were part of her campaign, everyone else who knew her looked on with disbelief. Even Chengwu and Xia Zhi felt like they were dreaming.

Xia Zhi stared at Xinghe on the television and said dumbly, "Dad, can you pinch me? Am I dreaming?"

Chengwu also stared at the television like he had lost his mind. "Wait, you pinch me first, because I also feel like I am dreaming."

"Dad, is that really my sister? I have been staring at her for half a month, but how come, at this moment, I still feel like all this is not real?" Even since Xinghe had joined the race, Xia Zhi and his father had been following her news. Until now, he was caught up in disbelief.

Chengwu slapped him on his back and said, "That is Xinghe! Don't forget, it was she who saved the world, so what else she cannot do? That is her..."

"Father, I... why are there tears in my eyes?" For some unknown reason, Xia Zhi started crying.

"Son, me too..." There were tears in Chengwu's eyes as well. The two of them stared at Xinghe on television and tears poured down their faces freely.

It was because they thought about the past...

## Chapter 952: Top of the World

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

A year and a half ago, they had still been in that hellhole. Who would have thought Xinghe would make such a drastic turn in life in such a short period of time?

After she'd regained her memory, it was like her whole person had changed and one giant transformation followed another. There was a mix of melancholy and excitement in their hearts upon witnessing the success that she had made for herself. However, mostly, they were happy for her. She stood up when she had fallen, defeated her destiny, and now stood at the top of the world!

They were proud of her. Everyone who cared for Xinghe felt the same way; their hearts were filled with pride!

However, Tianrong and Tong Liang refused to accept this result. How could this happen? I should be the winner, how come the name announced was Xia Xinghe?

They had secretly bought many votes before the election, and her votes would definitely be more than half of the total. In other words, at least fifty of the hundred in total should support her. However, the result showed that she only had thirty plus votes, and Xinghe had the remaining sixty plus votes. Therefore, around twenty people had betrayed them and voted for Xinghe.

Tong Liang turned to Tianrong with plain disbelief and the latter's face was ugly. Even though this was live broadcast, they had a hard time maintaining their composure.

Everyone saw their reactions, but no one came to console them or pity them. They were busy celebrating Xinghe's victory and congratulating her. Tong Liang and Tianrong's faces turned uglier witnessing how Xinghe became the center of attention. Even though they wanted to pull some tricks, this was, as previously mentioned, a live broadcast, and their hands were tied.

Tong Liang walked to Tianrong's side and asked in a whispered voice that was mixed with resentment, "Father,

what should we do?”

Naturally, her resentment was directed at Xinghe.

“What else can we do? We were tricked!” he answered in a deep voice, struggling to hide his wrath.

Tong Liang was incensed. She scanned those people who had promised their support but were surrounding Xinghe to congratulate her, and a flash of resentful anger burned in the depths of her eyes. What she wouldn't give to kill them all!

“Father, I will not accept this!” Tong Liang said through gritted teeth, “I will not accept this result. Which part of me is worse than her? How come she can defeat me? Father, I would rather die than accept this result!”

Like father like daughter, Tianrong was also unwilling to accept the reality. So many years ago, he had lost to Xinghe's uncle, and now he had put all his hope onto his daughter and had done everything he could to ensure her victory, but even so, she had still lost!

They kept on losing to this blasted family, so how could he accept it?

For this day, they had done so many things and sacrificed so much. In the end, their effort was no better than an unheard woman who shoved her way into the scene, so naturally, they would challenge the result. Tianrong was so unsatisfied with the result that he almost coughed out blood.

He gripped his fists and a malicious glow flashed in his eyes. “Don't worry, we have not lost. We still have the chance to turn this around.”

Tong Liang was startled before comprehension dawned.

“Father, you mean...”

Tianrong looked at her and smirked coldly.

## Chapter 953: You Want Me to Respect You?

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“That’s right, we still one final card we can use to completely destroy her! So what if she’s won, the presidency will eventually fall into our hands!”

“Father, you’re right, we still have hope!” Tong Liang rejoiced; her heart that had fallen into the abyss was suddenly revived. She was fidgeting with excitement. She could not wait to destroy Xinghe, to get back everything that she deserved!

When the father and daughter were having their moment, they did not notice Xinghe walking toward them. Xinghe was just close enough to overhear Tong Liang’s last sentence.

“What hope do you still have, care to share your interesting conversation?” Xinghe’s clear voice suddenly rang out, which spooked both Tong Liang and Tianrong. The father and daughter looked toward the sound of the voice and was shocked to realize Xinghe walking toward them. Behind her was the whole entourage. For some reason, they had a sinking feeling in their stomachs.

However, this was not Tong Liang’s first social event. She quickly corrected her expression and said with a smile, “I was saying, even though I have lost this election, there is still hope for next time. Miss Xia, congratulations. Even though I have lost, I am happy for you.”

Tong Liang extended her hand to Xinghe out of courtesy. Xinghe did not take her hand as decency demanded but glanced at her hand nonchalantly like it was below her to shake Tong Liang’s hand.

Tong Liang was already nursing a full body of resentment and she exploded from the slight. “Miss Xia has learned how to look down on people so fast? Then again, from now on, you are Hwa Xia’s president, of course you wouldn’t give face to losers like us.”

Tong Liang did not care if other people overheard her, after all, Xinghe would be forced to resign tomorrow. Furthermore, it

was Xinghe who had started the aggression; the fault did not lie with her. Therefore, her rudeness would not reflect badly on her, if anything, this classless behavior would only harm Xinghe's reputation.

Tong Liang retracted her arm and continued snidely, "Miss Xia, you might have won, but you at least have to show me basic respect, right? I just lost the election, but it does not mean that I should be denied the basic courtesies."

"In other words, you are asking me to respect you?" Xinghe asked nonchalantly.

Tong Liang scoffed. "Shouldn't you respect me? Whatever, I don't care whether you respect me or not. However, I just feel sad that this great country has fallen into the hands of woman such as yourself!"

"That's right, this country must have been cursed for falling into the hands of a woman that is as narrow-minded as you! And all of you chose to elect her, now she is showing her true colors! I, Tong Tianrong, have sacrificed my whole life for this country, but in the end, I have to watch it being ruined by a witless woman. No, I will never allow that to happen for the sake of this country! I challenge the result of this election, and I will expose to the whole world this woman's real colors! This great country of mine will never be allowed to fall into such a woman's hands!" Tianrong scolded sternly.

His face was red from anger like he was truly a person who would lay down his life for Hwa Xia. He had also managed to slander Xinghe's name, making her out to be a witless leader. Tianrong was an influential player in Hwa Xia, due to his seniority, so he could pretty much say anything he wanted. He did not believe anyone would dare to call him out on it.

After all, Xinghe was indeed, in his eyes, an intolerant bimbo who did not have the qualification to lead a country.



## Chapter 954: Exposed

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Tianrong and Tong Liang held on to Xinghe's small social faux pas and decided to use it to ruin her reputation. Then tomorrow, they would unleash the evidence to frame and ruin her! They would make her pay for standing in the way of their plan!

Alas, no matter what they said, Xinghe remained unmoved. Even the people around her did not show much of a reaction.

“Are you two done?” Xinghe asked with a raised brow.

Tong Liang was incensed once more witnessing Xinghe's infuriating serenity. “Xia Xinghe, what do you mean by that? Or you dare say we are wrong?”

“Indeed.” Xinghe's eyes hardened and she added icily, “You two are wrong on so many levels.”

“What do you mean?” Tong Liang was beyond furious.

Xinghe smiled coolly and said, “What do I mean? I'm sure you know what I mean.”

Tong Liang and Tianrong were startled.

“You little baby girl who is still sucking her mama's tits, it is one thing to look down on others, now you're throwing random accusations? I, Tong Tianrong, swear on my life, I will fight you until my last breath! You blind asses might have chosen her, but the citizens of Hwa Xia will not be swindled by this woman. I will expose you and tell the whole world what kind of depraved woman you are! And I dare to say those words now because I am not afraid of you coming to seek me for vengeance. Whoever dares to side with her will be the Tong family's mortal enemies!” Tianrong roared loudly; he thought he was able to stun everyone there into submission.

Alas, Xinghe only smiled to herself and said, “Are you done?”

“You...” Tianrong was ready to blow an aneurysm. Is this woman really not afraid of me?

Not only was Xinghe not afraid of him, she inspired more majesty than him. “If you’re done, then follow the police to the police station to aid with the investigation quietly!”

“Investigation?” Tong Liang looked at her with a frown. “What are you talking about?”

Xinghe stared back at her and demanded sternly, “Tong Liang, what is done at night appears in the morning. You really think the strings your Tong family has been pulling in the dark have escaped our detection?”

Tong Liang and Tianrong were stunned, and their faces immediately paled.

“Xia Xinghe, what are you talking about? You can’t go around slandering people’s names, what strings we have pulled? If you dare, then say it out loud for everyone to examine,” Tong Liang retorted ferociously even though her heart was shaking. Her acting was to be commended.

“Fine, then I will lay it out for you,” Xinghe announced severely, “Both of you have colluded with foreign forces to harm this country and its people. To take the president’s seat, your Tong family has done so many deplorable and disgusting things, did you really think they would not be found out?”

Tianrong and Tong Liang’s brains were blown in smithereens. There was abject fear in their eyes from the sudden exposure of their crimes. They really did not see this coming. It was a flash of lightning in broad day light...

“Nonsense!” Tianrong, with his decades of political experience, immediately turned his expression around. “Our Tong family has always put this country first, so how dare you slander our name like this. Xia Xinghe, you need to have proof before you say those words. If you cannot show us any proof, then I, Tong Tianrong, will personally end you!”

“You want proof?” Xinghe scoffed before pointing directly at Tong Liang and said sharply, “The fact that she has the virus’ antigen in her body is the best proof.”

Tong Liang issued a singular laugh. “Naturally my body will have the antigen after I took the vaccine shot. Have you lost

your mind...”

## Chapter 955: Traitor Traitor

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

After she said so, Tong Liang was suddenly hit by a thought and her face paled significantly.

“No one gave you a vaccine shot.” Xinghe glared coldly at her. “The doctor only gave you normal blood salts, and we have tested your blood. Your body contained the antigen way before the national administration of vaccine shots. Miss Tong, do you care to explain why that is?”

Tong Liang’s pupils widened. She stared at Xinghe with open disbelief. She could not believe they had caught on to her so early and had been laying traps for her...

They even thought to check her blood for antigens.

“Could it be that they knew about the virus outbreak beforehand?” the people in the crowd asked out loud as the implication fell.

“Indeed,” Xinghe answered, “They not only knew about it, it was also them who started the virus outbreak.”

“What?!” The crowd was stupefied. Tianrong and Tong Liang looked at her with their jaws on the floor.

Xinghe continued to explain, “Tong Liang came to my academy’s competition as the virus carrier. The first person she infected was the President. Because the President has a weak body, he is prone to infection. After killing him, their Tong family would have the valid reason to start and join the presidential election. Am I right?”

This time, Tianrong and Tong Liang looked at her with fear. How, how did she know?

Others, who were not clued in, were shocked.

“That’s right, everything Xinghe said is correct,” the Vice President also stood up to announce with authority. “We have suspected the Tong family for a long time. Don’t any of you feel suspicious regarding their recent activity? Especially Tong Liang, the virus outbreak is so viral, but she kept going to

various hospitals to visit the patients. Is she really that kind or is it all a stunt? I am sure everyone knows the reality of it now.”

The truth slowly came out. Indeed, the virus was highly contagious; all of them were hesitant to even leave their houses much less have close contact with the patients. But she dared to, not because she was kind, but she was not afraid of infection. If she really wanted to help, she should have focused on controlling it and not going about pulling publicity stunts. Therefore, Tong Liang was indeed suspicious.

Recently, there was high tension between Hwa Xia and other countries, and everyone suspected the virus outbreak was a conspiracy by a foreign force. Now, combined with the Tong family’s suspicions, everyone confirmed this was indeed a conspiracy. For the sake of the President’s seat, the Tong family had colluded with foreign countries to harm Hwa Xia. They had sold out their own country!

Everyone there might have their own goals and ambitions, but at the end of the day, they were all from Hwa Xia. They would unite to fight any and all threats that came at the country. Therefore, their hatred toward the Tong family was at an all-time high; they glared at them with unbridled fury.

“No, she is framing me! I have not done such a thing; our Tong family did not collude with other countries, we did not!” Tong Liang went directly into defensive mode. Tianrong also denied the accusation angrily, but no one was going to believe them. Their suspicions were too high.

“Whether I am lying or not, truth will tell, and more importantly, the antigen in your body, Tong Liang, will tell,” Xinghe said conclusively. “The doctors have said that human bodies will not produce the antigen for this virus naturally.”

## Chapter 956: Impressed by Mubai's Farsightedness

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“Therefore, the antigen in your body can only be explained by an earlier injection of the vaccine. How else are you going to explain its presence?”

“I...” Tong Liang opened her mouth to say but no explanation came out. However, she quickly turned this on Xinghe. “How can I know whether my body really has this antigen or not? Perhaps this is all made up by you! Xia Xinghe, you have the intention of harming humanity, so you want to save He Lan Yuan's lackeys and take advantage of them for your own personal interests. This is all part of your scheme! I have found that out already, that's right, this is all part of your scheme! Everyone, you have to believe me, this is all Xia Xinghe's evil plan, our Tong family is being framed!”

“Framed?” Xinghe laughed. “The issue of the antigen is jointly witnessed by Doctor Lu and many other doctors, so they all are framing you? Also, you are the only one that keeps on harping on about my anti-humanity agenda. If anything, it feels like you are using that to frame me and remove me.”

“But you do have an anti-humanity agenda!” Tong Liang stressed like she had found her life-saving straw. “You are harming this country, and this is all part of your plan. The people from the moon base gave you all of their technology, and this virus was created by you. When we tried to capture them earlier, your group tried everything to make things difficult for me and that is more than enough to validate our suspicions. Now that this country has fallen into your hands, you will definitely use it to destroy the world. Xia Xinghe, you are the evil, crazy one. I, Tong Liang, swear on my life that this is part of your grand conspiracy!”

Xinghe suddenly felt impressed by Mubai's farsightedness. The Tong family was indeed going to use this point to attempt to frame her. Alas, Tong Liang had lost her footing and had exposed her plan when the timing was not right. The damage that it would do then was not big.

Xinghe clapped her hands mirthlessly. “This reason you made up sure is interesting, but unfortunately, it does not hold water. You say I have an anti-humanity agenda, then tell me, who stopped He Lan Yuan’s plan to dominate the world?”

“You say I created the virus, then tell me, how did you know the virus is related to the people from the moon base? Indeed, it is related to them, but this is supposed to be confidential information, so how did you find out about it?”

“Then, you say I will use their technology to ruin this world? But I am telling you, I have already handed over all of their technology and have started working on ways to defend against them. So, tell me, who will believe you? If anything, everything you have said only goes to prove your collusion with other foreign forces even further!”

Xinghe’s last sentence was so powerful that it could be heard throughout the congress hall. Tong Liang subconsciously took two steps back, and her face could no longer hide the trace of fear. Noticing that, everyone knew who was in the right.

The Vice President picked up where Xinghe left off. “And the fact that you have used hypnosis to harm the President has also been exposed!”

What...

Tong Liang and Tianrong’s eyes grew even bigger. Everyone else was shocked.

“Mr. Vice President, you mean they are responsible for...”

“Yes.” The Vice President nodded and continued, “I suppose it is time to tell everyone the truth. According to our investigation, we suspect other countries have colluded with He Lan Yuan.”

## Chapter 957: Fall of the Tong family

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“They plan to use the technology in He Lan Yuan’s possession to harm our country. Other than that, they colluded with the Tong family, hoping to undermine this country from within as well. He Lan Yuan knows hypnosis; Xinghe and her friends have seen it when they were on the moon base. It was why they could see through this conspiracy.

“They used his hypnosis to hypnotize the doctor and ordered him to attack the President. We have found proof regarding these hypotheses. The two individuals who hypnotized the doctor have been caught, and they have named Tong Liang as their accomplice; she helped them get close to the doctor to hypnotize him.”

Tianrong and Tong Liang received another shock. The two of them were already beyond words at this point. It was similar for other people; this series of truths was like a continuous stream of slaps to their faces. They did not realize so many things had been progressing in the dark. The Tong family colluded with foreign forces to harm their own country. How could they be so... heartless?

“Tong Tianrong, I believed you so fully and gave you all my support, but you are the biggest trash this country has ever seen! I was truly blind for thinking you are a good person.”

“I was also blind! Tong Tianrong, we have known each other for decades, but you sure have hidden this well.”

“The Tong family will receive the adequate punishment; the law will never forgive you!”

“That’s right, they deserve to die, karma will get them.”

Facing the public’s batteries, Tianrong’s body was practically swaying. Like he was suppressing a great indignation, he roared, “Our Tong family is being framed! We’ve been framed; my loyalty for this country is evident. I, Tong Tianrong, would not betray my own country, we are framed  
—”



“That’s right, we are being framed. Uncles and Aunties, you have to believe us! We are really being framed,” Tong Liang started crying to plead her innocence. However, no one would believe them anymore. The evidence was already exposed, so how could they have been framed?

These people knew they were only struggling before death. They were not your typical crowd. Each of them had their own judgement and thoughts or else they would not have become congressmen and congresswomen. They had seen plenty of characters like the Tong family. The truth would tell whether they were innocent or not.

“Framed?” The Vice President huffed angrily. “If you are really innocent, we will definitely give you an official apology, but if this is all true, then just wait for the law’s judgement and punishment. Security, take them away to interrogate them!”

As he said so, the security guards who had been waiting pounced on them.

“No, I am being framed, we are innocent...” Tong Liang struggled out of fear, but no matter how hard she struggled, she was still forced out of the room by the guards. It was similar for Tianrong. He might have held a high ranking, but all that was irrelevant now that his guilt had been proven.

Many sighed internally or in relief when they witnessed the Tong family’s ending. After all, they had been holding in their fury after the country was struck with the virus and after the President was attacked. Therefore, they were glad when the true culprits were caught. When they knew it was Xinghe who had seen through and exposed the Tong family’s conspiracy, they were further impressed by her.

## Chapter 958: A Contract

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

They had heard many things about Xinghe, and their impression of her only continued to improve after this incident. They believed she would be a good president.

After Tianrong and Tong Liang were taken away, Xinghe calmly ordered, “Everyone, I hope you will keep the Tong family’s capture a secret. Currently, we still cannot let our enemies know we have seen through their ploy or this will only get worse.”

Before they’d exposed the Tong family, the live broadcast was cut off, therefore, only those who were there knew what had really happened.

“That is for sure, we will not breathe a word of this.”

“That’s right, we understand the severity of the situation, we know what to do.”

Everyone agreed, and Xinghe nodded with satisfaction. “Not only that, we have to focus to face the imminent trouble. Our enemies will take action after they fail to hear back from the Tong family, so I hope everyone is prepared,” she once again reminded them.

“Don’t worry, no matter what they do, we will fight them with a united heart.”

“Miss Xia, from tomorrow onwards, you will be our President. We will follow your arrangement.”

Xinghe was appreciative of the fact that they accepted her and trusted her so easily. She promised on the spot, “Okay, I promise that I, Xia Xinghe, will not disappoint the faith and expectations you have placed on me! No matter what happens, I will put this country first. As long as you believe in me, I will not disappoint you.”

The Vice President was the first to say, “Xinghe, I believe in you.”

“Miss Xia, I too believe in you.”

“Me too.”

A series of people stated their stance. This was like a trust contract. From then on, no matter what happened, they would trust her fully, and what Xinghe needed then was exactly their trust!

...

Perhaps in everyone's eyes, Xinghe's fate had changed from that moment onwards. She, a normal woman, suddenly became Hwa Xia's president. That was unheard of.

However, for Xinghe, she was still the same person. Her fate had always been in her hands, and she had been rewriting it since day one. Therefore, nothing truly changed according to her, she only gained a new title and a giant responsibility.

Mubai treated it the same way but not Sam and the rest. They were excited for her and crowded around her for a long time. In their eyes, Xinghe becoming president was a great source of pride.

Only Mubai still treated her the same way. After Sam and the rest finally left, only Xinghe and Mubai remained in the room.

Mubai finally took her hands and he smiled, congratulating her. “Congratulations, I am so proud of you.”

Xinghe laughed. “I merely rode on the coattails of everyone's effort and sacrifice, there is nothing worth being proud of.”

“But I still feel happy for you, and everything you have you earned with your own two hands; you deserve everything.”

“This is merely a responsibility. After this crisis is taken care of, I will resign,” Xinghe said seriously.

## Chapter 959: Assaulted by the Whole World

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Mubai knew she was not being humble or joking. After all, she was not at all interested in the seat. If not to defeat their enemies, she would not have selected this path. He chose to respect her decision.

He hugged her and whispered, “Okay, no matter your decision, I will support you. After this crisis is taken care of, you can do anything you like.”

“I will solve this crisis as soon as possible, and we will return home together.” That was what she wanted, to go back home with him, to live a peaceful life.

Mubai’s lips curved into a bright and glorious smile. “Okay, I promise you.”

Xinghe responded with a brilliant smile. She also hugged him in return and enjoyed this last piece of happiness and serenity that they would have the luxury to enjoy for a long time.

...

Mubai’s prediction was right. The second day after Xinghe was sworn in, the United Nations released their official statement. They accused Xinghe of colluding with He Lan Yuan’s lackeys and harbored the intention of harming the world. This official statement naturally shocked the world!

The world was still recovering from the joyful news of her ascending to be Hwa Xia’s president, and now they were told she was going to destroy the world. Many naturally did not believe this, but the United Nations provided the evidence.

They revealed the news of Xinghe going to the moon base to draw up a contract with He Lan Yuan’s lackeys, and they had verbal confirmation from these people. According to Shi Jian, their contract was that after Xinghe helped them get back to Earth, they would help Xinghe take over the whole world, and they would rebuild a new world together. He also added the virus outbreak was part of Xinghe’s conspiracy; her purpose was to kill the previous president to take his place.

The United Nations even added that the assassination of Hwa Xia's previous president was Xinghe's handiwork as well. They insinuated that Xinghe slept her way to the top because, with her young age, she would not have won the presidency. Therefore, her win was full of loopholes. In any case, to frame Xinghe, the United Nations had provided a lot of evidence and pinned many crimes on Xinghe.

The evidence they provided looked so authentic that the whole world really started to suspect Xinghe. That was how humankind was, easily influenced by outsiders and had difficulties coming to their own conclusions.

They initially trusted Xinghe, but now they all turned on her. Hwa Xia's citizens reached the stage of being angered. Many formed groups to protest outside of the President's House, demanding Xinghe and the country to give them an explanation. They would not allow their country to be ruled by such a scary woman.

All over the world, there were people holding protests to censure Xinghe. In just one day, the world's opinion of Xinghe witnessed a 180 change!

Yesterday, they'd lavished their love on her, but today, they hated her to their core. This speedy change shocked many. Even though Xinghe's group knew this was coming, how soon it came still startled them. Sam and his friends were furious.

## Chapter 960: Counter

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“These people are despicable! How can they even do such a thing?” Sam slammed angrily on the table and its glass surface cracked.

Ali added with anger, “They are truly the worst. Have they forgotten who saved this world earlier? This bunch of people truly used resentment to repay our kindness.”

Cairn frowned and asked, “Is the Shi Jian we saw hypnotized?”

Sam nodded. “It has to be. He looked too unnatural and wooden. They trusted Xinghe so deeply and gave her all their technological information, so they wouldn’t frame her willingly.”

“We should have killed He Lan Yuan,” Wolf added darkly.

“Yes, I should have snapped his neck when I had the chance.” Sam sighed with great regret. But how could they have known that the other countries would be so unscrupulous to work with He Lan Yuan.

“What should we do now?” Ee Chen asked. From the announcement until now, Xinghe had been fielding questions in the President’s office on the phone. The Shen family, the Xi family, and many were worried about her. She calmed them down and promised she would handle it well.

She was not just saying that. Every time such things happened, she would remain calm. Even if the sky was to fall, she would not bat an eye.

“You should go clarify the situation. No matter whether they believe you or not, this pool of water has to be muddied,” Mubai reminded her.

Xinghe nodded. “I was thinking the same thing. I will arrange it now.”

Thankfully, they had exposed the Tong family yesterday, so Hwa Xia’s leaders did not turn on Xinghe. They chose to

believe her and did not drag her off for an investigation. Xinghe still had the president's power, and she used it to call a press conference. She was going to comment on this accusation.

The whole world tuned in live to this press conference. According to everyone's expectations, Xinghe should be cowering in fear or drained of energy because her conspiracy had been exposed. However, to everyone's surprise, Xinghe stepped onto stage calm and collected; there was even a sharp presence that was previously absent. She did not show any trace of fear or anxiety, if anything, she looked angry.

Yes, she was furious. Her tone was icy when she started, "Everyone here, Hwa Xia's citizens in front of the television screen and citizens of the world, good afternoon. I am standing here today to give every one of you a response and explanation. This country and its citizens never suspected that such a large accusation will come my way. However, I am telling you now this is because of a larger conspiracy, and we have been looking into this conspiracy for a long time. It is, however, true that we did not expect them to strike so soon.

"Regardless, it did confirm our suspicion. Initially, we do not want to affect world peace, but since the enemies could not wait to ruin this wonderful country, we will sit not idle anymore. Hwa Xia might uphold peace, but it does not mean that we can easily be bullied! Therefore, I will expose everything today and declare war with you! And the 'you' I am talking about refers to Country W and Country C; it is these two countries that want to ruin us and take over this country. This is all a part of their conspiracy, a wicked and despicable conspiracy!"

## Chapter 961: Fight to the Death with Them

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The world was dumbfounded when she said all that. What is she talking about? What does she mean by ‘Country W and Country C are trying to ruin Hwa Xia’?

Similarly, the leaders from Country W and Country C were stunned. They have... discovered our plan?

“I must sound crazy right now, but stay with me as I explain everything to you...”

Then Xinghe launched into a detailed explanation of everything that had happened and had been planned. She started from her journey to the moon, her meeting with Shi Jian and the guys, and the crimes committed by the Tong family. The world was shocked by every truth bomb that she laid down.

She even gave evidence of Country W and Country C’s evil intention regarding Hwa Xia. The evidence pulled from the embassy and the military preparation the two countries had secretly been doing. Xinghe even predicted what they would do next.

“Their timing was impeccable because, if you think about it, why did they choose today of all days to accuse me? Because from today onwards, I represent this country, coming after me means coming after this country.

“They needed a reason to declare war against us, and believe me, they will start a war soon because they will not give up especially after everything they have planned. Even if they don’t, our country will not forgive such extreme behavior.

“Therefore, today I announce Hwa Xia is adamantly against such usurpation of power! No matter what conspiracy they fling at us, we will not be afraid, nor will we retreat. If they dare to trespass one inch into our land or harm a single one of our citizens, we will not take this lying down, and we swear to fight to the death with them!”



“We swear to fight the death with them!” The country’s other leaders echoed Xinghe’s stance. They believed Xinghe, and they would never allow their beloved country to be swallowed by other’s ambitions and conspiracy. Therefore, they would fight until the bitter end even if it meant giving up their lives.

Everyone who watched the live broadcast saw their reaction. A wave of patriotic sentiment parsed through Hwa Xia. As mentioned before, they were easily convinced by Xinghe and chose to face the external threat together.

Not only that, many other countries’ citizens were impressed by Xinghe’s spirited speech. They had a good impression of this capable, calm, and regal woman. The audacity she showed when she openly declared war against her enemies galvanized them as well.

Many chose to side with her. Even in Country W and Country C, she had her supporters. They were furious at their government for doing such despicable activities. In any case, Xinghe had fearlessly turned the tables on them.

The enemies’ plan of framing her failed grandly. They thought they could easily pin the crimes on her and thus use her as an excuse to start a war against Hwa Xia. To their surprise, Xinghe laid everything in the open and instead had declared a war against them.

There had always been an unwritten contract between the countries. For the sake of world peace, they would not expose each other’s secret openly on the world stage. Even if there had been many battles, those would be conducted in the dark. Occurrences where world leaders were forced to shake their enemies’ hands at global conventions while their countries were secretly at war were exceptionally common.

This created a mirage for the common people to think that the world was a peaceful place. They had no clue that international relationships had always been full of tension.

## Chapter 962: No Benefits for Anyone

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Even if they suspected it, there would be no proof, so many adopted a don't ask, don't tell philosophy. However, this time, Xinghe had completely broken that contract. She listed Country W and Country C's crimes directly out in the open, and it definitely had caused a good measure of panic for the two leaders.

Other than that, she also made sure the United Nations wouldn't be able to come after her with ease anymore. Even if they still dared, Hwa Xia would counter. Hwa Xia was not a small country, if there was really a war, no one would benefit. Therefore, Country W and Country C had to measure their own capabilities before they openly declared war on Hwa Xia.

In other words, Xinghe's actions not only deterred a war from happening but also sowed fear and caution into her enemies' hearts. She was definitely going for broke by directly announcing her desire for war without any room for negotiation. This was completely different from how a normal country leader would act!

The man who watched the video in a corner of a world was first shocked before a smile spread across his face. "Looks like I have underestimated this woman, she is not so simple after all."

"Then what should we do? Are we continuing with the plan?" the underling beside him asked respectfully.

The man smirked, and iciness emanated from his eyes. "Of course, don't forget our technology now is vastly different from before. Stick to the plan, Hwa Xia will eventually be mine!"

"Yes sir!"

...

After Xinghe made this announcement, the world citizens started to panic. This was not Country Y who was used to war

and was geologically isolated from most of the central power of the world.

If a war broke out with Hwa Xia, the whole world would be affected. Hwa Xia was surrounded by influential and rich countries, so if a war broke out, they would be affected in some way. Who would want that?

Furthermore, if Hwa Xia was really levelled, the world economy would be greatly disturbed.

Therefore, for the sake of world peace, many countries called to persuade Xinghe to retract her statement. They advised her to not start a world war because it would cause too much damage to the world.

Their advice fell on deaf ears. No matter who it was, Xinghe's answer was the same. "If Country W and Country C dare to trespass into Hwa Xia, we will have a war on our hands. If you don't want that, you'd better go persuade them to not come after us. I wish you understand who the real instigator is."

Therefore, the group of world leaders shifted to persuade the two leaders from Country W and Country C.

Not only that, the countries who had good relationship with Hwa Xia like Country Y and Country R all gave official statement to support world peace, but with an addendum that said they would not forgive anyone who encroached on other people's land and provoked a war. In other words, they were siding with Hwa Xia if there was a war.

With the pressure on all sides both locally and internationally, Country W and Country C were indeed hesitant to declare an open war.

They had rounded up their military. However, they did not give the attack command. Similarly, Hwa Xia was ready to defend themselves.

There was another reason the war did not happen openly, it was because the war had already started in the dark but was stopped. They'd thought that, with He Lan Yuan's technology, they could easily take down Hwa Xia's anti-missile system.

## Chapter 963: The Biggest Joke in the World

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

However, all of their attacks were neutralized; they could not break down Hwa Xia's defenses. Not only that, the new weapons that they had designed, Hwa Xia had them too!

In other words, their plan had been completely destroyed by Hwa Xia, if anything, they noticed Hwa Xia's technology was greater than theirs. This was because Hwa Xia's tech team managed to break down their own barriers while they could not do the same to them.

Xinghe wasn't lying when she said she had the technology from Shi Jian. Not only that, she had mastered the technology. This woman, her capability was greatly beyond He Lan Yuan's prediction.

"Impossible!" He Lan Yuan hissed with disbelief when he was informed. "That technology took us decades to perfect, even the simplest of them would require a genius to understand. How could she master them in such a short period of them? That is impossible!"

He Lan Yuan had always treated Xinghe as the lowest of the low. Even though Xinghe had ruined his plan, he had still looked down on her. After all, she only managed that because she relied on the techniques left behind by her mother. But now, Xinghe did not rely on Xia Wa and had managed to master these techniques; this was such a shock to He Lan Yuan.

He was certain Xinghe herself mastered these technologies because these technologies were created after Xia Wa's disappearance. Xia Wa would not have known about these technologies because she had disappeared from the base then. Therefore, Xinghe's success was a great blow to He Lan Yuan.

He could not accept that the daughter of a normal human would have such a brilliant mind. Even if her mother was Xia Wa, her father was a pedestrian idiot. He Lan Yuan had always held the opinion only his progeny with Xia Wa would be a

genius, but reality had proven even a child of Xia Wa with a commoner was an undisputed genius...

In that case, wouldn't his progeny with her be one hundred times or even one thousand times brighter than Xinghe?

The thought of losing such an unrivalled progeny clawed at He Lan Yuan's heart that was boiling with fury and regret. His resentment at Xinghe had reached its pinnacle.

"They have destroyed everything I am..." He Lan Yuan sharpened his gaze, his eyes were blood red, bulging in their eye sockets that they looked like they were going to pop out.

"How dare they destroy everything I am! They have destroyed everything I am!" He Lan Yuan growled crazily, but no one could understand how deep his grudge went. Xia Wa, who he'd cultivated with all his attention, had betrayed him; his decades of effort, his dream, his everything were destroyed, but the biggest blow was knowing the extent of Xia Wa's daughter's brilliance. The last bulwark shielding his heart and sanity broke down.

At that moment, he realized what a failure he had become. He'd thought he was the greatest genius in the world; he was going to rule the world like a god, but everything was joke!

His whole life was a joke, the greatest and biggest joke the world had ever seen!

He was the greatest failure, the ugliest, the most laughable...

He had failed so perfectly.

He Lan Yuan started laughing as the strands that tied him to reality gradually broke. He suddenly choked on his laughter and started to weep, but that lasted only for a while before he started insanely laughing again.

## Chapter 964: Devil's Contract

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

He Lan Yuan was a quintessential example of a man who had lost his mind. Anyone, no matter how psychologically stable they were, would be spooked by him. However, the man who sat across him was as composed as before. There was barely a flicker of emotion in his eyes. He looked at He Lan Yuan with his calm eyes, and even though He Lan Yuan was treading before him into the abyss of despair, he remained unmoved. There was probably nothing in this world that was going to get a response out of him.

He Lan Yuan continued his craziness until he reached a tipping point where he coughed out a handful of blood!

The blood seemed to represent the vitals that were leaving his body. He Lan Yuan hung his head down low and maintained that wordless situation for a long time, so much so that the man opposite him thought he had died. Suddenly, his body jerked to activity, and he lifted his head that appeared to weigh a thousand tons.

Two lifeless eyes that were no different from a dead person's looked at the man opposite him. In the dark, enclosed room, his voice croaked not from his body but from the bowels of hell, "What do you want?"

He stared at the man opposite him; the situation was reminiscent of a dying man signing a contract with the devil.

"No matter what you want, I will give it to you... I just want you to kill them, kill Xia Wa, kill her daughter, kill everyone, and I will give you everything you want..."

The immobile man finally stood up. He was very tall, and his face was hidden in the dark.

"As long as I kill them, you will give me everything?" the man asked in a low voice that showed no emotion.

"Yes." He Lan Yuan's face split into a curious smile. "As long as you kill them, I will give you everything. I know, similar to me, you want to obtain the whole world. I can smell that on

you. Therefore, everything that I have prepared will be crucial to you. You can only gain the whole world through me.”

The man did not deny it but smiled. “You are right that I want to gain the whole world. Therefore, a contract is signed. Give me everything you have, and I will take the revenge for you.”

“Wonderful!” He Lan Yuan laughed excitedly. Even though he was going to die and his everything had been destroyed, his spirit remained. Even after his death, his spirit would live on; someone would take over his everything and reinitiate the plan to rule the world!

He Lan Yuan started laughing like crazy again. In a corner hidden away from the world, a devil’s contract had been signed.

...

The international tension persisted for three long months. The world economy was shaken in that period, and everyone lived in fear. Thankfully, no war truly broke out.

The general public thought it was because neither country dared to open war, but those in the know realized they had been fighting every other day.

In the sea that separated both countries there had been many wars. However, no matter how strong Country W’s offence was, they would be deterred by Hwa Xia. Hwa Xia’s military morale was maintained at an all-time high while Country W suffered one losing battle after another.

Hwa Xia’s military had immense admiration and respect for Xinghe. Initially, they had doubted her ability due to her young age, but she had completely won them over. She not only helped the military improve many of their technology, she was also a spirited leader and strategist.

## Chapter 965: Last Meeting

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Under her leadership, it was like Hwa Xia was cheating; the good news kept coming. Under such a continuous stream of losses, Country W was scared into submission. Their navy retreated to open sea and did not dare to randomly attack anymore.

Hwa Xia's military was overjoyed when they noticed the retreat. However, Xinghe did not think this was the end. Country W had given everything they had to this infiltration plan, so they would not give up so easily. She made sure the military stayed on full alert. In any case, she reminded them to not let their guard down simply because their enemies had retreated.

At the same time, she cooperated with other countries to usher in He Lan Yuan's execution. No matter whether Country W cooperated with He Lan Yuan or not, he could not be allowed to live. No one had any issue with regards to He Lan Yuan's execution.

The United Nations could not withstand the whole world's pressure, so they finally relented. However, He Lan Yuan's physical condition drastically deteriorated, and he was dying even without the execution. He had one last request, and it was to meet Xia Wa before he died. He requested that the United Nations fulfil his dying wish, and in exchange for locating Xia Wa, he would give them anything they wanted. To extract more information from He Lan Yuan, like how he managed to create a world crisis, the United Nations agreed to his demand. However, the main reason was naturally He Lan Yuan would provide them with his advanced technologies.

Regarding those technologies, every country wanted them. If one of them had access to them, everyone needed to have a slice of the pie. In the world conference, even though Hwa Xia and a few countries vetoed the idea to cooperate with He Lan Yuan, most countries allowed it. After the conference, they started to look for Xia Wa.



He Lan Yuan even recorded a personal video for Xia Wa. The video was normal except for a part where he went into an unknown language, it was not a language from Earth. According to Xinghe's analysis, it felt like some sort of code. Mubai agreed with her.

"He is giving your mother some hints? To force her to show herself?" Mubai analyzed.

"Should be." Xinghe nodded.

There was another thing that Mubai worried about. "I am afraid when your mother does show herself, the United Nations will come after her."

After all, she was raised by He Lan Yuan. That was the perfect reason for the United Nations to capture someone.

"That is what I'm worried about too." Xinghe frowned slightly. He Lan Yuan must have his ways to force her appearance; he did not do it before because it would have exposed his existence. However, now he had nothing to lose.

What if her mother really showed herself, then what should Xinghe do?

Mubai said firmly, "Therefore, we must locate her faster than the United Nations to protect her safety."

Xinghe shook her head helplessly. "If that were possible, we would have found her by now. She is not willing to show herself."

After all, Xinghe was world-famous, and He Lan Yuan's plan was thwarted. If Xia Wa was on Earth, she must have known about these events, and if she wanted to show herself, she would have done so a long time ago.

Mubai hugged her waist and consoled her gently, "If even we cannot find her, this means that they will not be able to locate her either."

## Chapter 966: Xia Wa

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“It will all be over when He Lan Yuan dies and that wouldn’t be long now.”

Xinghe thought the same way. “Hopefully you’re right.”

Or else they would need to continue fighting with Country W, and that was not going to last. Country W probably had the same opinion since they did not launch another attack after they retreated. The search for Xia Wa continued for another month.

Just as Xinghe thought the search was going to end in vain, the United Nations suddenly released an announcement that she had been found!

Xinghe was visibly shaken when she heard the news. They really found mother?

Xinghe and Mubai were highly suspicious of this news, but when they saw the surveillance, all their hope was dashed. From the video sent over by the United Nations, they could see a woman facing the camera. She was calm and collected, and she looked a bit like Xinghe. However, the biggest point of similarity between them was the way she carried herself. The serenity from a wealth of knowledge was not something anyone could emulate. Even through the video, they could sense the unique aura radiating off her.

With just one look, Mubai was certain that was Xinghe’s mother. Xinghe did not need much convincing either.

“Xinghe, that is your mother?” Ali and her group were shocked. “How come she is so young?”

Xia Wa almost looked the same age as Xinghe, and for Xinghe, she looked similar to the woman she cherished in her memory. The only difference was she was more reserved. Time had not left any trace on her face, but it had intensified her soul, causing her to radiate a sense of saintliness and holiness. Xinghe stared at the video unblinkingly, and she realized she was losing control of her emotions.

“It’s her,” Xinghe confirmed. “That is my mother.”

Then, she turned around to face Mubai and said in a vehement tone, “I have to go to the United Nations; I have to meet her now!”

“Okay, we will depart now,” Mubai promised easily. They instantly left for the country currently hosting the United Nations. In almost a day, they had reached the United Nations’ headquarters.

However, Xia Wa refused to meet her. This shocked Xinghe; why would her mother refuse to meet her?

No matter how hard Xinghe pressed, the answer from the United Nations was the same; Xia Wa said she did not want to see her. They could not make her change her mind because one of the conditions she gave for making her appearance was that they could not force her to meet people that she did not want to.

“What can we do now? It was so hard for us to finally find her,” Ali said with worry.

Xinghe did not give up. She said softly, “Regardless of whether she wants to meet me or not, I must meet her. She has to come out eventually, and when she does, I will be able to see her.”

Sam suggested, “But this place has more than one exit. What if she steals away from another exit?”

“Let us go back first. I have my way to tell when she will leave.” Xinghe turned and departed.

Mubai and the rest understood what she meant. When they returned to the embassy, Xinghe immediately went online. She quickly hacked into the headquarters’ system and could see into every nook and cranny. However, she could not find any trace of Xia Wa.

“The room that she is in probably does not have surveillance,” Mubai said confidently.

## Chapter 967: Don't Need Reason to Betray You

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe nodded. "I know, so the only thing we can do now is wait for her to come out."

They were not wrong; Xia Wa was in the middle of a meeting with He Lan Yuan in a secret room. He Lan Yuan was in a large armchair and his nostrils were attached with oxygen pipes. He should have been a picture of weakness, but his eyes that glared at the woman opposite him were surprisingly lively.

Ever since she'd walked in, his eyes had never left her. Even though there was no emotion in his gaze, it did speak of an unsurmountable pressure. Xia Wa seemed to ignore him completely. No matter how long he stared at her, she maintained an impenetrable composure. Two of them sat across each other wordlessly. After some time, He Lan Yuan finally lost his patience and was the first to break the silence.

"Xia Wa, it is you," he croaked in a harsh and grating voice.

Xia Wa nodded slightly and confirmed in a calm voice, "That's right, it is me."

"So, it is true that you have betrayed me." He Lan Yuan cut straight to the point.

"Yes." Xia Wa nodded again. Even though He Lan Yuan had known the truth before that, to hear it confirmed personally still dealt quite a blow to him. He coughed out a few dry laughs, but he did not get angered. "But why? Have I treated you badly?"

"At most, you are my academic teacher, but from the perspective of philosophy and thinking, we are complete opposites. Since there is no common ground between us, then what happened between us was only natural," Xia Wa answer matter-of-factly.

He Lan Yuan continued to cackle, "No common ground! That is the reason you betrayed me?"

“You have harmed so many people and intend to ruin this Earth, there doesn’t need to be a reason for me to betray you.”

He Lan Yuan was startled; he did not expect this was Xia Wa’s impression and attitude. His gaze zeroed in on her. “Do you not feel a little a bit sorry toward me?”

“He Lan Yuan, you do not deserve my pity,” Xia Wa announced coldly. “When you chose this path, you chose to be humanity’s enemy, and you lost your right to all human connections.”

“In other words, you think betraying me is something noble?” He Lan Yuan scoffed, “Don’t you remember it was you who designed Project Galaxy!”

Xia Wa nodded in admission. “I did. At the time, I still hadn’t developed my own thinking. Therefore, I could only listen to your orders. However, after that, I learned many things and formed a clear idea of what I want, and so I chose to leave. Initially, I did not plan to betray you because you are after all my teacher and my father figure. But...”

“But what?” He Lan Yuan pressed.

Xia Wa lowered her gaze. “But after I returned to Earth and the longer I spent here, the more I felt like you are wrong. To stop you, I had to betray you. However, I left everything to God; it depended on fate how everything else developed.”

He Lan Yuan understood what she meant. “Therefore, you planted your hope in your daughter to see whether she could deal with me?”

“Yes. If she couldn’t then perhaps your plan would be a success. However, I knew, in the end, you would fail because no one in this world can be a permanent ruler.”

“I can!” He Lan Yuan stressed furiously. “If the plan was successful, then I could’ve been! It is because of your betrayal that you ruined everything, if not for you...”

## Chapter 968: Fifth Dimension

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“You can’t,” Xia Wa interrupted her, “The plan for immortality you have in mind will not succeed. At least not now, you cannot make it a reality.”

He Lan Yuan was silenced. She was right; until now, none of his plans had come into fruition. If not for the fact that Xinghe had ruined the He Lan family, he would not have shown himself so soon. However, he still believed that, if he was given more time, his plan would definitely succeed. Therefore, they had ruined him!

He Lan Yuan laughed mirthlessly. “You have indeed raised a wonderful daughter; she has ruined everything. However, even though I am dying, none of you will live. You all have to die, none of you will escape, all of you have to die!”

“I know, you used that to force me out, remember?” Xia Wa nodded nonchalantly.

He Lan Yuan smiled smugly. “You still fell for my threat, even though I have ended up in such a deplorable state?”

The method he used to force Xia Wa out was by claiming that the world would be completely ruined if she did not show herself. However, he was already a dying prisoner, so the threat to the world would not have come from him.

Regardless, Xia Wa chose to believe the threat.

“I did not believe you, but I believe myself.” To his surprise, Xia Wa gave such an answer.

“Yourself?” He Lan Yuan was lost.

Xia Wa nodded. “Many years ago, I calculated that the world will face a great tragedy, but you are not the mastermind behind it, it is someone else.”

He Lan Yuan was shocked. “You have calculated it?”

Xia Wa continued to nod. He Lan Yuan was surprised, he demanded darkly, “How did you manage to calculate that?”

“Call it an intuition. When I was searching for the fifth dimension, I accidentally sensed it. However, I still have no clue who that person is.”

“You have found the fifth dimension?” He Lan Yuan was shocked. He asked that because Xia Wa had basically predicted the future, that was only possible with the fifth dimension. He Lan Yuan believed everything she said. She was Xia Wa, the most brilliant person in the world, and anything was possible for her.

“I have not found it,” Xia Wa answered without batting an eye. “He Lan Yuan, who is that person who wants to destroy the world?”

“No, you have found it!” He Lan Yuan confirmed as his emotions got riled up. “You even managed to find the fifth dimension! Child, I always knew you are the cleverest person in the world, you have even managed to find the fifth dimension! Then you can change the past and the future, right? Tell me, how did you find it? If you want to repay everything I have done for you, then tell me everything!”

He Lan Yuan at that point did not feel like a dying man anymore, in fact, it was as if he was given a second life. He was acting that way because he saw the hope to change everything.

What is the fifth dimension?

The first dimension is one-dimensional space, which is just a line. The second dimension is two-dimensional space, which is planar space. The third dimension is three-dimensional space, the additional dimension by which a solid object may be distinguished from a two-dimensional drawing or picture of it or from any planar object.

The fourth dimension has an additional variable: time.

Mankind exists in the fourth dimension.

The fourth dimension represents entities at a specified space and time; no two entities can exist in the same space at the same time. The fifth dimension is the combination of limitless fourth dimensions. In the fifth dimension, one could look into

different space and time, thus naturally, one could look into  
and in some case, travel into the past and future...



## Chapter 969: Better Die

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

One could even change the past or future!

It was why He Lan Yuan was so excited. If he could enter the fifth dimension, then he could go back to the past and change his fate!

Even if he couldn't, as long as he had a chance to venture into this mysterious dimension, his life would have been worth it. Of course, his biggest wish was to rectify his mistake. Needless to say, Xia Wa would not allow that to happen.

"I told you, I did not find the fifth dimension," she repeated. "He Lan Yuan, if you tell me who wants to destroy the world, I can still save you and allow you respectable and peaceful twilight years."

"No, you have found it! Xia Wa, don't lie to me. I raised you, so everything you are belongs to me; I can tell if you are lying to me. Tell me how to get into the fifth dimension, tell me!" He Lan Yuan was on the verge of insanity. In fact, even Xia Wa had not seen him so unhinged before.

In contrast, she maintained her composure, so calm and collected like she could survive anything.

"I will say it again, I have not found it." She stared at him and repeated what she'd already said word by word. He Lan Yuan suddenly deflated like a balloon leaking air.

He stared at her with disbelief and anger. "You have! Why won't you tell me?"

"Because the things that have happened cannot be changed. I believe you know as much as me when it comes to fifth dimension. Changing the past or the future is near impossible."

Even if change could be affected, the change would be so small. Even though one could enter fifth dimension to touch or see the scenes in fourth dimensions, one would not be able to enter the fourth dimension. The people in the fourth dimension would not be able to notice the people in the fifth dimension, so how could one bring about change?

Even if the people in fifth dimension purposely moved something about, for people in the fourth dimension, it would be chalked up to an accident or supernatural activity; no one would think it was something from the fifth dimension.

He Lan Yuan, of course, understood all this. However, he refused to give up. As long as there was a chance, he would not give up.

“Regardless of whether change can happen or not, I must give it a try! If you want to save me, the best solution is to change everything. Xia Wa, I promise you, I will not harm Earth anymore. I will seclude myself away to only conduct experiments, that is fine, right?” He Lan Yuan negotiated.

Xia Wa looked at him. She did not say a word, but her expression said everything. She would not help him.

“Why do you treat me like this?” He Lan Yuan’s eyes hardened, and he glared at her viciously. “What wrong have I done by you for you to treat me like this?”

“I said, I can save you...”

“I don’t need it!” He Lan Yuan pounded the table angrily. If his ankles were not strapped to the chair, he would have pounced at Xia Wa. “You think I am willing to live such a hidden life? I am He Lan Yuan, either I live a life of glory or death! Peaceful twilight years? In that case, I would rather die!”

He would rather die than live a normal life. Therefore, Xia Wa’s suggestion was to him a direct humiliation.

Xia Wa responded, without missing a beat, “But this is your best option.”

“No, this my worst choice! I will not allow myself to live like this, this is worse than death, do you not understand?”

## Chapter 970: Wanted Person

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xia Wa, of course, knew that. He Lan Yuan saw himself as way above everyone else. A normal life? That was a punishment worse than death, or else he would not have found himself in his situation.

“I was wrong then, perhaps death is your best choice.” Xia Wa nodded calmly. She was not being sarcastic or threatening; she was respecting his choice.

He Lan Yuan gripped his dried hands, and there was an eerie glow in his eyes. “So, you would rather I die than help me change my fate?”

“It cannot be changed.” Xia Wa stood up and said, “I guess there is nothing worth discussing between us. He Lan Yuan, you have to learn to accept the truth. I cannot help you change your life; there is no do-over in life; no one can give you that.”

He Lan Yuan’s eyes shuddered and his whole person seemed to fall into endless despair. Xia Wa took one last look at him before turning to leave. However, as she opened the door, a middle-aged man with perfect mannerism was already waiting for her. He was the Head Secretary for the United Nations...

His eyes though were cold and sharp. Even though he was smiling, the smile did not reach his eyes. Xia Wa knew he was the Head Secretary, but still she asked, “Who are you?”

“I am the person you are looking for,” he said with a smirk, the iciness in his eyes grew.

Xia Wa’s gaze scanned the full length of his body and immediately realized the truth, “You have used the memory cells?”

The man put his hands together to clap. He praised, “Madam Xia is definitely the most brilliant woman there is; I am very impressed.”

Xia Wa was not surprised, nor did she give any visible reaction to his easy admission. She merely asked in a mild tone, “Do you need anything from me?”

“Of course, I heard everything just now. If you don’t mind, I believe we can have an interesting conversation,” the man said in a friendly tone.

“Okay.” Xia Wa nodded. The man smiled and extended his hand. “Please.”

Xia Wa followed him without hesitation. They went into another room, and the difference to He Lan Yuan’s room was that this room was bigger and more luxurious. It was the Head Secretary’s office. On the table, there was a picture of the Head Secretary. However, compared to the man standing before Xia Wa, the man in the picture was refined and emanated a kindness that was cultivated by age.

The man before her though had a dangerous sharpness to his soul that was more suitable for a young man.

“Who exactly are you?” Xia Wa raised her gaze to question this man.

The man sat down on the coach slowly and smiled thinly.

“Who I am is not important. You only need to know that everything is under my control.”

“What kind of contract have you made with He Lan Yuan?” Xia Wa asked. She was not referring to the contracts Xinghe had released to the public.

The man clapped again. “Madam Xia has impressed me again; no wonder Miss Xia can be so outstanding. She has already given me plenty of surprises, but you are something else completely.”

Xia Wa sat down across from him and asked directly, “Do you want to destroy the world?”

Her every question was to the point, as if she had seen through everything. However, her questions were not pointed. The impression she gave off was very serene and graceful, like she was discussing the weather with him.

## Chapter 971: Your Heart Is Sin

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

However, the man could feel the immense presence coming off her. He had never been cautious around anyone before, but he knew he couldn't treat her as he did everyone else. She required more of his focus than when he was with He Lan Yuan.

However, he did not answer her. He, instead, asked a question of his own. "I have studied Madam Xia's personal information closely. You are indeed an incredible woman; I am shocked you managed to find the fifth dimension. Numerous scientists through time have attempted that, and you have succeeded where they failed."

"In contrast, I know nothing about you," Xia Wa commented softly.

The man smiled and replied with a shrug, "Alright then, what do you want to know? I will answer every question you have, and you're not wrong, I do want to destroy the world."

It was a serious claim, but it sounded eerily non-consequential from his mouth. It was like he was talking about breaking an egg, not the whole world.

Xia Wa looked into his eyes and saw within them a soul darker than He Lan Yuan's. He Lan Yuan wanted to rule the world, but this man did not have that ambition; there was only darkness; he wanted to destroy the world.

"This is your contract with He Lan Yuan? He is going to help you destroy the world?" Xia Wa asked.

The man shook his head and smiled. "No, he only gave me the power to do that. He thought I wanted to rule the world, when in reality, I just want to destroy it. Regardless, it makes no difference to him, and in return, I was to help him kill all of you."

Xia Wa was still unmoved when she heard that. She already knew He Lan Yuan wanted to kill them.

“If you think about it, destroying the world means killing all of you, so everything is going to be over soon.” The man smiled slightly, and it was the first time Xia Wa had picked up any joy in his gaze. The thought of destroying the world brought him happiness.

“What have you done?” Xia Wa asked. She still did not show any volatile emotion even though she did not think he was bluffing.

The man steeple his fingers and said through a smile, “I have prepared some atomic bombs. How powerful are they? I believe one of them can blow up a small country and I have confidence that if all of them blow up, it will not only be a small country that will be devastated.”

“So, the same method as He Lan Yuan.”

“Not really, because I have already prepared bio-weapons, which I am sure Madam Xia knows the damage of. Actually, I have been having trouble deciding which method I should employ to destroy the world.”

“Why do you want to destroy this world?” Xia Wa asked. Her eyes were like a pane of dark, shiny glass that could unveil everything.

The man, under her cold scrutiny, proffered his reason, “Because this world is sinful, it should not exist, wouldn’t you agree?”

“That is because your heart is sinful.”

“You’re right, my heart is indeed full of sins.” The man smiled gloatingly. “I have been preparing to destroy this world, and He Lan Yuan has given me the perfect opportunity. The purpose of his birth and existence was to facilitate my plan.”

Xia Wa agreed with this. It was He Lan Yuan who had helped him complete his plan. Now this man had set up everything, and he could destroy the world with the push of a button.

“You wish to perish with the world?” Xia Wa asked.

The man started laughing like he had heard a funny joke.

## Chapter 972: Ritual Sacrifice

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“I do belong in hell, but I will stay until the last moment to see this world crumble before returning to the place where I belong.”

“There is no need for you to drag the whole world with you.” In other words, if you want to go to hell, you could go alone.

“This is a ritual sacrifice,” the man said with sudden vehemence as his gaze turned icier. “Ruining everything is part of the ritual; this is the fate of this world! No one can change it.”

“Ritual sacrifice?” Xia Wa sharpened her gaze. “For whom?”

“For myself—” The man answered.

Xia Wa was startled. She looked at him and nodded. “I understand now. You hate this world because you have been treated unfairly by it.”

“Wrong.” The man smiled thinly, and his tone reverted to normal. “There is no fairness. Furthermore, I don’t hate this world. As I’ve said, I came from hell. I enjoy the rush of destruction, that feeling will bring me the only joy in the world. And it is only through the ushering of the apocalypse that the gates of hell will open to welcome me.”

Xia Wa had never seen someone who wished to go to hell so badly. She knew then she could no longer use normal negotiation tactics with this man. The man might be calm and collected on the surface, but he was rotten to the core. He could destroy the world at any moment, and he had not done it because he was waiting for the mood to strike. It was impossible to negotiate with such an individual.

His IQ was so high; morality and truth were social constructs that did not concern him. His only truth was himself. Xia Wa could kill him now, but the man sitting before her was only a puppet.

His real identity, probably other than He Lan Yuan, no one would know. Alas He Lan Yuan was similar to him in the

sense that they were both antihuman. Killing him might even amount to nothing; the most dangerous aspect about this man was his ideal and not his person. If he lost his host, he would only return with another puppet and the world would still be in danger.

Xia Wa looked out the window and asked softly, “When are you going to destroy the world?”

The man thought about it and shook his head. “I have not decided on a time yet, but I believe this is the best time.”

“What will make you stop?”

“I do not need anything.” The man smiled indulgently.

“You have to have something you desire.” Xia Wa turned to look at him. “Tell me what it is; I can satisfy your wish.”

The man raised his brow slightly. “I am honored to hear that from you. I have glad to have had this conversation with you today, and thank you for allowing me to be in the presence of the most brilliant individual in the world.”

Xia Wa understood what he meant. He did not need anything; he merely enjoyed talking to her. He was ending the conversation; no one was going to stop his plan, not even her.

However, no matter how dark he was, he was a man. If he was a man, then he was prone to regrets and ideals, and Xia Wa believed he as an individual was more than the rush for world destruction.

Xia Wa’s calm eyes looked into his eyes, and her voice was lowered, but it sounded right beside his ears like music from heaven itself. “Think about it carefully, what is still buried at the bottom of your heart? World destruction is easy, but can you honestly say you have no regrets? Do you have anything you want to rectify in the past? Any regrets that haunt you in the darkest corner of your heart? Tell me what it is, what is it that you want to change? I can help you fulfil that dream; I can help that you in the past.”



## Chapter 973: The Reunion

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xia Wa stayed at the headquarters for a long time. The moment she exited the headquarters, a black limo stopped in front of her. Two gentlemen in black suits came out of it and greeted her respectfully, “Good afternoon, Madam. Our president has been waiting for you for a long time, please do get into the car.”

Xia Wa knew who they were talking about. She did not react in any particular way and entered the car. Xinghe had thought she would not agree to meet her, but to her surprise, her mother complied with her demand so easily. The pair of mother and daughter had not seen each other for at least ten years.

However, Xia Wa was practically unchanged. She was the same as the day she left. She and Xinghe looked more like sisters than mother and daughter.

On the other hand, Xinghe had changed. Before, he had been a girl in her teens, but now, she was a woman in her twenties.

Xia Wa looked at her and commented with a sigh, “You have grown so big all of a sudden.”

Xinghe suppressed the excitement in her heart and smiled. “Mother is the same, as young as always.”

Xia Wa smiled and shook her head. She walked to stop before Xinghe, she tousled her hair and smiled. “I did not change because I only lay down for a sleep?”

Xinghe was shocked. “A sleep?”

“Yes. I have hibernated for many years, and I only woke up recently.”

“Hibernated?” Xinghe was stunned. “You have been hibernating.”

Xia Wa put down her hand and nodded. “Yes, I was afraid I would be too exhausted to stop it when the time came, so I chose hibernation. I did not expect that you would be so big

when I awoke and that you would have become such an incredible young woman. You did not disappoint the expectations that I have for you; I am so proud of you.”

“So, you were purposely raising me the way you did?”

“That’s right. I could not bring myself to personally end He Lan Yuan, that is my last kindness for him, so that responsibility had to fall into your hands. Furthermore, this world is too weak, and it will only grow from facing crisis. There are too many people who want to ruin this world, and if the world doesn’t grow stronger, it will be destroyed very easily.”

Xinghe realized she did not understand many things that her mother was talking about.

As if reading her thought, Xia Wa smiled and said, “Do you know why I have decided to show myself now?”

“I have no idea. What did He Lan Yuan tell you?”

“What he told me is not important, the important is the timing... because that day is coming.”

“What day?” Xinghe was more confused the more she listened to her mother.

Xia Wa held her gaze and said, “The day of the apocalypse.”

Xinghe widened her eyes. Xia Wa did not explain much but continued, “Bring me to see your man and your child. We, at most, only have two more days.”

“Mother, what are you talking about?” Xinghe could not help but ask.

Xia Wa smiled a faded smile. “You will know soon enough.”

Even though she did not elaborate, Xinghe could attempt a guess, the world was ending... but why?

Xinghe did not feel pessimistic. After all, her mother had reappeared to deal with this; this showed that she had a solution. She did not waste time and introduced her mother to Mubai.

When facing Xia Wa, Mubai was respectful and sincere.

After a short conversation, Xia Wa nodded satisfactorily. “You are a good child. It is thanks to you that Xinghe has accomplished what she has today. You have completed her.”

## Chapter 974: God's Arrangement

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The world might think Xinghe was a very capable woman and she got where she was on her own, some went so far as thinking Mubai was not good enough for her. However, it only took Xia Wa one glance to know it was Mubai who completed Xinghe.

He was not a common man, he was one with great wisdom. If he did not understand Xinghe, he would not have supported her so quietly and so unconditionally. It was because of his silent sacrifice that Xinghe could achieve what she had.

There was another person who understood this: Xinghe. If the one person who understood her perfectly was Mubai, then she was, in the return, the one person who understood him perfectly.

“It is she who completed me,” Mubai replied with a smile.

“Without her, I would not have known so many facets of myself and discovered myself.”

It was Xinghe who had made him see what he needed.

Xia Wa nodded approvingly. “You two completed each other and that is only possible because you two understand each other perfect. This goes to show the unparalleled relationship between the two of you. This is a good thing, perhaps it is part of God's arrangement.”

Xinghe and Mubai shared a look with each other; they felt her conclusion was a bit weird, but they could not pinpoint why.

After their little meeting, they departed to return to Hwa Xia. Along the way, Xia Wa filled them in on everything that had happened in the past. Initially, it was really because she could not stand for He Lan Yuan's ideals and actions that she chose to escape.

She left with a few people who was loyal to her, and eventually, they landed in a mountain near City T. They decided to split up and settle in City T, finally living a normal life.

At the time, Xia Wa was overflowing the talent and brilliance, but she had never experienced a normal life. Therefore, she also chose to live a family life. However, she knew deep down that this was only a test run, this was not the life for her.

Therefore, when Xinghe was three years old, she left with her in tow. They travelled the world, to experience the goodness the world had to offer. Not long after that, when they arrived in Country W, she chose to settle there.

“At the time, I have predicted something and so chose to settle there. I did at least ten years of research, and it reached a bottleneck. Similarly, I was afraid He Lan Yuan would catch on to our scent, so I brought them with me when I left,” Xia Wa recounted with a distant tone.

Xinghe and Mubai still had a hard time understanding her, but they knew she was talking about Ee Chen’s parents.

Unfortunately, all of them had passed away during various experiments, a piece news that caused Ee Chen to retreat into himself for quite a period of time.

Only Xia Wa survived. Xinghe understood that her mother was not a cowardly woman. She too was part of those dangerous experiments; she survived most likely due to her luck and capability.

However, they still did not get one thing, what had she predicted? Could it be the apocalypse?

Xinghe posed the question and Xia Wa nodded. “Yes, I have predicted the apocalypse, and it is coming soon. But don’t worry, we still have the opportunity to change the future.”

Ali and the rest were stupefied. Sam could not help but ask, “Madam, He Lan Yuan’s plan has been ruined, so where does the apocalyptic threat come from?”

## Chapter 975: She Is Not Our Child

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“He Lan Yuan’s scheme wouldn’t have caused the apocalypse—he was never the real threat—the real threat comes from someone else.”

“Who?” Sam’s group asked in shock.

Xia Wa shook her head. “I have no idea who he is, but he is a manifestation of human darkness. He wants for nothing but the world’s destruction.”

“F\*ck!” Sam cursed. “How can there be such a demented person in the world? I also don’t ask for anything except his spontaneous combustion.”

“Madam, how are you going to stop him?” Ali asked in a worry.

“I cannot tell that you, but you will find out in the future.”

Even though she did not go into detail, they were glad she had a solution. With that, Sam’s group had a new person to admire: Xia Wa. The more time they spent with her, the more attracted they were to her presence. They had to admit that she was indeed Xinghe’s mother because she was the embodiment of wisdom. Her wisdom was not forced; she radiated it naturally, just like the sea, land, and sky. She did not have to prove herself, but by simply standing there, one would be impressed by her.

That was probably the highest stage of wisdom, the ability to elicit admiration from others without an ounce of envy. In this world, probably no one would doubt her wisdom.

Similarly, Xinghe adored her mother. Therefore, she had no thoughts regarding what she wanted to do.

After returning to Hwa Xia, Xia Wa finally reunited with the Shen family. Elder Shen and the rest of the family had been waiting for them for a long time. They were excited to finally reunite with Xia Wa, but they had difficulties treating her as their daughter.

They could not help to talk to her in a respectful tone. This was not something Xia Wa demanded, but it was something she naturally commanded. The way Elder Shen and Old Madam Shen conversed with her was like conversing with a learned person, and it was not the conversation between parents and their long lost daughter.

Elder Shen had privately led Xinghe away to lament this. He said, "There is a saying in the world that our children are never ours. They are merely using our body to come into this world. I didn't understand this saying, but now I do. She is not our daughter; she is merely using us as an in-between to come into this world."

Xinghe felt the same way. She did not feel like this was her mummy; she was more like her creator.

However, these feelings did not take away from the trust and love they had for her. If anything, Xia Wa's presence attracted their attention like a sun; they subconsciously wanted to get close to her. However, the sun's rays were blinding, and not anyone could get close to it. Therefore, they could only admire her from afar.

Xinghe was like her warmest ray of light and was approachable, and that was probably the biggest difference between the mother and daughter. Xia Wa was like a superhuman presence while Xinghe was still part of reality.

Even Lin Lin, who personally met Xia Wa in private, came to the same conclusion. The little fella told Xinghe in confidence, "Mummy, Grandma is someone incredible, but I still do not want you to become like her or else I will feel compelled to kneel before you every time we meet."

## Chapter 976: Change Your Life

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe could not help but laugh. “You want to kneel for your grandma?”

“Yes.” Lin Lin nodded, his face suffused with religious piety. “It was like meeting a saint; I felt like giving her a few kowtows.”

“You should kowtow to her,” Mubai suddenly added.

The little fella was shocked. “So, I should have kowtowed? I was wrong to have suppressed the urge?”

“You can do it next time, perhaps she will teach you a thing or two in return, and you can kowtow to her then.”

“Okay!” Lin Lin nodded and remembered that for the future. Xinghe laughed at their back and forth banter, but internally, she was worried. Could they still have a next time? How was her mother going to stop the apocalypse?

After returning to Hwa Xia, Xia Wa stopped bringing it up. She went about meeting the families. She told Xinghe and Mubai not to reveal anything. They agreed because there was no reason to cause panic unnecessarily.

After meeting everyone, Xia Wa was finally ready to deal with this. She told Xinghe and Mubai in private, “Follow me, the fate of the world depends on this trial.”

“Okay.” Xinghe and Mubai did not ask any questions and nodded in agreement. Xinghe had arranged everything before she left, and naturally, no one knew where they went. Neither Xinghe nor Mubai expected it would fall on their shoulders to save the world.

“He has a wish, if you are able to fulfil it for him, he is willing to give the world another 25 years of peace. Success or failure is all dependent on this one move. If you can fulfil his wish, we will be able to avoid this catastrophe, otherwise everything will end very soon,” Xia Wa informed them.



Then, they realized they were going to stop the world in this manner. Xia Wa continued to explain, “When I was researching the fifth dimension, I accidentally tapped into the future. This might be destiny. Therefore, I have been researching this for many years, trying to change this ending. However, the results of these few years have barely been discernible. However, there is still hope because not everything cannot be changed. For example, I have changed your life and death,” Xia Wa addressed Xinghe.

Xinghe was startled. “Mine?”

Mubai was shocked as well. Xia Wa nodded. “Yes, in the fifth dimension, I saw your death in an accident. I tried to caution you and thankfully you noticed it and avoided certain death.”

Xinghe was stunned beyond words. Then she realized, during her first car accident, things were indeed curious. If there was not the sound of a newspaper that flickered behind her, she would not have subconsciously turned around and realized the car that was coming her way. She would not have been able to dodge out of its way. She would have died if the car had run into her head on.

Xinghe had not realized it was her mother who had saved her.

“You were responsible for that newspaper?”

Xia Wa nodded. “Yes, I can only do so much. After changing your fate, I had to enter hibernation to restore and preserve my energy. Thankfully, you have survived until now.”

“You started your hibernation then?” Xinghe asked.

“Yes, my research into the fifth dimension took a lot out of me. To prepare for this moment, I could only choose hibernation. However, when I woke up, I realized things were not as bad as I’d expected. Thankfully, the two of you made the right moves every step of the way.”

## Chapter 977: When You're Fifteen

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Or else, even after she woke up, with her power alone, she would not have been able to change anything. Therefore, Xia Wa felt it was destiny that Mubai and Xinghe ended up together. Perhaps God was silently helping them through this crisis.

“Madam, does the fifth dimension really exist?” Mubai asked with uncertainty.

Xia Wa nodded. “Yes.”

“So, you wish for us to enter the fifth dimension to fulfil that person's wish?” Xinghe asked.

“Yes, that is my contract with him. If we succeed, he will give the world another 25 years.”

In other words, even if they succeeded, the danger was not truly neutralized. However, they would have more time to salvage the situation; 25 years was more than enough time for them to do many things.

“Mother, you don't even know his actual identity, is he trustworthy?”

Xia Wa nodded confidently, “I believe him, then again, what other choice do we have?”

She was right; they were on the passive side, so they could only do everything they could.

“How do we go about this technically?” Mubai asked directly. He had taken on this mission fully, and there was no hesitation in his question.

Xia Wa looked at him gratefully and praised, “I am glad that you two have such courage. Don't worry, I will ensure your safety, but you only have one chance. If you cannot fulfil this man's wish, everything will be over.”

Xinghe promised, “Don't worry, we will definitely succeed.”

“I believe you. I chose the two of you for this mission because you two complement each other perfectly. You might not know each other after you return to the past, but you will still work well together. Therefore, doing this as a pair is going to greatly increase the success probability of this mission.”

“What past are we returning to?” Xinghe asked.

Xia Wa answered, “To when you were fifteen years old.”

Xinghe was startled. When she was 15? Wouldn't that be too young?

Xia Wa continued, “The man did not ask for anything hard, he only wished that we preserve the full body of a woman after she died. Therefore, what you need to do is to remind yourselves in the past to go look for this woman and take care of her funeral affairs, then the mission will be considered accomplished.”

“Who is this woman?” Xinghe asked.

“This is her,” Xia Wa handed them a picture and introduced. “Her name is Lylian. She lived in Country W's Darlin Town. She was killed in a murder case ten years ago, and the murderer cruelly dismembered her body and tossed the body parts into the ocean. What you need to do is to prevent the murderer from desecrating her body. I have also compiled all the information I can find on her, so you can take a look at it now.”

Xia Wa then opened her laptop to show them the information on Lylian. Xinghe and Mubai thought Lylian was going to have a complicated background, but to their surprise, she was a simple and normal woman.

The only thing of note was she was raped and gave birth to a son. However, her son was stolen away from her, and she descended into depression, barely surviving on the streets. However, misfortune did not vacate her life. When she was 30, she was brutally murdered. The case until now was still not closed. No one knew who the murderer was, nor what the motive was.

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## Chapter 978: Entering the Fifth Dimension

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

The police determined she was murdered from the parts of her corpse they managed to salvage from the ocean. However, both Xinghe and Mubai agreed the murderer was dead, or else why would the man's wish be to help preserve Lylian's full body and not find the killer?

The killer must have been taken care of by the man and this Lylian was probably related to the man...

"The child she gave birth to was a boy?" Xinghe asked.

"Yes, and it should be him," Xia Wa answered. So, it was him. No wonder he wanted to destroy the world, the things that happened to his mother were enough to make anyone hate the world.

"Why didn't he have us protect Lylian's safety?" Xinghe asked subconsciously, but the answer came to her as she received an answer. "Because Lylian has to die?"

Xia Wa nodded. "I think so, too. Lylian's death is probably related to that person. Perhaps someone must kill Lylian, and you might not be able to stop it. After all, changing things in the fourth dimension from the fifth dimension is not easy."

"We understand." Xinghe nodded. "Let us start now."

Mubai nodded in agreement. Xia Wa did not waste time and brought them to a dimension station she had built. This station was the combined effort of her and Ee Chen's parents and the rest.

However, human beings could not stay too long within it, so Xinghe and Mubai only had one or two days to change the past. However, when they were in fifth dimension, time in the fourth dimension was malleable, therefore, they technically had limitless amount of time.

The thing Xinghe and Mubai needed to do was to guide themselves from the past to complete this mission. This was a tough mission, and if they were unable to do this, the plan

would fail. Xinghe and Mubai were not normal humans, even when they were in their teens, they were already very clever, so a little hint here and there should be more than enough to guide them.

Plus, if they cooperated, it would definitely be resolved. Then again, ten years ago, Xinghe was still living in Country W, and she would not have crossed paths with Mubai, so how were they going to cooperate to solve this mission?

Xinghe and Mubai came to the same solution; they would guide themselves in the past to go look for Lylian at Darlin Town. In other words, from the both of them, if one of them was successfully guided to Darlin Town, the mission would have been half-successful. Of course, it would be best if both of them could be guided to Darlin Town.

However, even if both of them were there, they would not know each other. This was because things in the past could not be changed too drastically. If they knew each other when they were young, their fate in the future might change.

There were too many difficulties awaiting them, but Mubai was still excited to meet the young Xinghe. Xinghe, curiously, was thinking the same thing...

“We will focus on completing the mission; whether we end up meeting each other or not, that we will leave to fate,” Xinghe told Mubai.

Mubai smirked. “I understand, but I have a feeling I will cross paths with you.”

“Perhaps.” Xinghe smiled thinly, but there was anticipation in her eyes. Then, two of them held hands as they stepped into the fifth dimension.

## Chapter 979: Leaves of a Chinese Parasol

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Time seemed to have rolled back ten years.

Xi Mubai at the time was only a young man, barely a day over eighteen. Even though he was young, his stature was huge, but he had not filled out yet, so he appeared rather thin. His features had deepened even though they still carried traces of youth. It did not detract from his charm because he looked just like every woman's dream first crush.

Every day, many girls would trail behind him. Even if they just saw his back, they would die happy. Mubai, on the other hand, was only interested in computers. He registered to study computer science at the best school in City T when he was barely 16. He continued to leave a glorious legacy over the two years he was there. Those two years were the best time for the school's girls, but it was only a stepping stone for Mubai.

In two years, he had finished all the courses available, and the teachers there had nothing left to teach him. Therefore, Mubai decided to study overseas.

After the last lesson of the day, Mubai, like usual, walked out of the classroom without registering the commotion he had caused. When he passed a Chinese parasol tree, a leaf fell down blocking his sight.

Mubai stopped in his tracks and picked the leaf that had stuck to his shirt. The leaf had yellowed. Mubai raised his head and saw the crown of yellow leaves on the tree. Without him realizing it, it was already autumn.

A Chinese Parasol would lose its trees to prepare for winter come every fall. The school had many Chinese parasol trees, so during every fall, the whole campus would be littered with tree leaves.

Mubai had not once stopped to appreciate the scenery of this school. At the moment, he realized how beautiful the school was. Perhaps it was because that was his last day at school, he uncharacteristically stopped to appreciate the scenery and did not leave in a hurry like usual.

Suddenly, another leaf fell before him. Then two more fell, following that was one more leaf, two more leaves...

Two leaves, one leaf...

The pattern was weird; the leaves either fell in two pieces or singular one, and they all fell before his sight. He studied the falling leaves quietly, and a thought cropped up in his mind, but he could not exactly explain why that would be the case.

The group of girls behind him were screaming from pure excitement and awe.

“Isn’t he handsome? Even the tree leaves are attracted by his looks; they are all falling for him.”

“No wonder they say there are beauties that would make wild geese alight and fish dive down for shame!”

“These leaves are all mine because they all fell for him.”

“No way, those are mine!”

“Mine...”

While the girls were fighting among themselves, the leaves stopped falling, and Mubai picked up his pace and left. After he left, he no longer returned to the school.

The girls at the school collectively lost their crush, and their spring of love officially ended.

However, a legend about Mubai started to circulate around the school. It was said that on the day he left, even the Chinese parasols at the school wept their leaves, begging him to stay. However, eventually, he left, taking the school’s spring with him...

The Chinese parasol that he’d stood under became kind of a romantic spot for the girls at this school. There were even rumors that before the group of girls from his batch graduated, they all came to take a final picture with this particularly sentimental Chinese parasol tree.

## Chapter 980: Country W, Darlin Town!

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Due to all these rumors, this Chinese parasol became famous overnight online and was heavily protected by the school.

Of course, Mubai did not know all that. After he left the school, he only focused on his preparation to go overseas to further his study. The Xi family supported his decision. Mubai had always been a clever child since he was young; he had his own goals and means to achieve them. Therefore, they always supported him. However, before Mubai even decided where to go, the news of him leaving was known to everyone.

Tianxin did not want him to leave, so she came to visit him every day, hoping to convince him to stay.

“Mubai, where are you going to further your studies?”

In the garden, Mubai leaned into the bench while reading, and Tianxin sat beside him. Mubai answered without taking his eyes off his book, “Undecided.”

Taking in his perfect profile, adoration swirled in Tianxin’s gaze. “Then do you have idea in mind? If you don’t, I suggest you go to Academy H in Country C, I hear they have really good computer classes.”

Mubai raised his eyes to look at her and he answered, “That might be true, but internationally speaking, it does not have a good standing.”

“Is that so? But Country C is gorgeous, and Academy H is really not bad. If you go there, I can apply to study there next year,” Tianxin suggested shyly. This was her real thought; she wanted to attend the same school as him.

Mubai ignored the underlying suggestion and replied in a mild tone, “Academy H wouldn’t work, but I am considering Academy S.”

Tianxin’s face dropped immediately. Academy S might not be the best school in the world, but they were famed for their crazy entrance test and their insistence on only accepting



engineering students. She was not in any engineering course, so it would be impossible for her to get accepted there.

“Academy S is not good, what about Academy N...” Tianxin continued to persuade him. Academy N might not be the best school, but if she greased some palms, she could still squeeze in. On the other hand, she really had no hope for entering Academy S.

Tianxin continued her coaxing as Mubai’s attention was attracted by the leaves that fell before him. Like how it was at the school, the pattern this time was also very weird. One piece, two pieces, one piece, two pieces...

Mubai frowned looking at these falling leaves. There was something wrong with these leaves, but what?

Their falling pattern was too familiar, just like... binary system in computer science!

Yes, binary system!

Mubai stood up suddenly and concentrated on these leaves.

Tianxin had also noticed this curiosity and asked, “Mubai, what is wrong with these leaves?”

Mubai did not answer but focused on the leaves. Soon, the leaves stopped falling. Mubai walked to stand before a tree in the garden, his face expectant.

As he predicted, the leaves started falling like a miracle. One piece, two pieces...

This time, Mubai focused completely on studying the pattern. He finally picked up the hint the leaves were giving him.  
Country W, Darlin Town!

Three times the leaves were giving him the same message:  
Country W, Darlin Town!

Mubai was stunned. What is happening? Why would the trees hint at this to me?

Everything was too strange, just like a haunted event.

## Chapter 981: Arriving at Darlin Town

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Mubai did not think this was a coincidence; such coincidences did not exist in the world. He rushed to his study to investigate Darlin Town and realized it was only an in-descript small town. If that was the case, why would the trees hint at this town?

Mubai even suspected a mysterious energy was guiding him toward Country W's Darlin Town. However, he would not act rashly even though he could not just ignore this.

At the same time, in Country W, Xinghe had received the same hint. By then, Xinghe had survived for a few years in Country W on her own. She would return to visit her father once a year in City T, but when she was alone, her sole focus in life was computer research, computer research, and more computer research.

On this rare day, she went out for a walk, and she realized the curious falling pattern of the trees. Xinghe was sensitive to everything computer related, so she immediately noticed the issue with the pattern. The falling pattern was similar to computer language.

If one leaf represented 0, then two leaves would represent 1, and the basic commands for computers were made up of these 0s and 1s. 0s and 1s could group together to form many different languages. Xinghe easily calculated what the tree leaves were trying to say: Country W, Darlin Town!

Xinghe was already in Country W, and she had heard of Darlin Town, but she had no clue what was so special about the place. Also, why were the leaves acting so weirdly?

At first, Xinghe thought this was a coincidence. She continued on her walk, and she stumbled into another tree. This time, the falling leaves communicated the same message. Then, Xinghe knew it was not a coincidence. Even though she could not explain the mystery behind the falling leaves, she could not ignore the problem anymore. Something was weird about Darlin Town!

Then, should she go there or not?

Xinghe struggled with this question for two days before deciding to depart for the town. After her mother disappeared, she had been looking for her, so she would not give up on any clue, no matter how suspicious it was. She suspected that Darlin Town was related to her mother, perhaps she would find out more about her mother at the town.

Even if she could not, she wanted to know what was drawing her there. Xinghe soon arrived at Darlin Town.

Darlin was a messy, small town by the sea. It had a complicated population and backwards economy. Xinghe was a 16-year-old foreign girl arriving at the town without company; it was bound to attract some glances.

However, those with bad intentions did not dare to approach her. She might be young, but her presence was regal, especially her eyes that seemed to be able to pierce into people's hearts. Those with bad intentions somehow knew they were unable to swindle her.

Furthermore, Xinghe spoke Country W's language fluently and was familiar with the culture there, so they did not have the opportunity to take advantage of her.

After Xinghe arrived at Darlin Town, she found a small hotel for lodging. She chose this hotel because the hotel had a tree in front of it. When she passed, the leaves started falling, and Xinghe read from it: HERE!

Xinghe was shocked when she saw the message. So, it was true that a mysterious power was guiding her there, but for what?

For some reason, Xinghe's instinct told her the mysterious power did not mean harm, so she chose to follow its directions.

## Chapter 982: Lylian

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Armed with a curious heart, Xinghe stepped into this small, ancient-looking hotel. Sitting behind the old counter was a middle-aged man doing the account. He was gaunt, and even though the shirt on his back was old-fashioned, it was of a certain luxury. There was a calculative glow in his eyes. Xinghe could discern from one look that he was the hotel manager.

The manager saw her, and his gaze swept her whole frame expediently. He then stood up with a smile to ask, "Lodging?"

"Yes, give me your best room," Xinghe said as she passed him her temporary ID. She had acquired temporary residence at Country W, so she did not have to go around with her passport.

The manager accepted her ID and studied it. He asked with a smile, "Where are you from? It says here you are not from this country."

"Hwa Xia," Xinghe answered in a tone that was devoid of emotion. Normally, others would not have pressed, but the manager keyed her information in leisurely and continued to ask, "Are you here for travels or?"

"Personal business," Xinghe answered succinctly to close the conversation. The manager caught her reluctance to speak but he ignored it. "You're here alone?"

"Are you done?" Xinghe asked instead of answering.

"Done." The manager registered her information and gave her the room key. "This is your room key; for one night, we charge for fifty dollars, and the deposit is a hundred dollars. How long will you be staying with us?"

"Temporarily, just put me down for two nights." Xinghe paid the money and left.

The manager called after her, "Your room is the second one on your right after you get up the stairs. This place is a bit complicated at night, so I advise you to stay in your room after dark."

“Thank you.” Xinghe stepped up the stairs without turning back. However, just as she reached the last landing, she almost came crashing into a waitress who was coming down. The waitress was wearing the hotel’s uniform. She looked like she was in her 40s, but there were already deep crow’s feet by the side of her eyes. Her hair was a mess, and she held a large trash bag in her hands.

The smell of the trash instantly assaulted Xinghe’s nose. The waitress retreated to let Xinghe pass out of habit. Xinghe left without giving it much thought. After taking a few steps, she heard the manager downstairs yell, “Lilian, are you done with the cleaning?”

“Yes, boss, it’s all done...”

Xinghe pushed open the door to her room. The manager had given her quite a good room; her room faced the road, and she could enjoy the street scenery if she pushed open her window.

Darlin Town was not really that advanced, but that in turn preserved the place’s unique antique-like architecture. The whole town had a time capsule feeling to it.

Coincidentally, when Xinghe looked down from her room window, she could see the tree in front of the hotel. She studied it for a while and realized the leaves weren’t moving. She then shut the window and prepared to unpack.

At the same time, Mubai and his men also arrived at the town. In the end, he had decided to go. However, he did not go alone; he went with two security guards.

Naturally, Mubai had intended to lodge at the best hotel available at Darlin Town, but when he arrived at that hotel, the tree in front of it had shed its leaves, and they gave the message: ERROR.

Therefore, he decided to switch hotels. After a short jaunt across town, he stopped before this hotel because he received the same message as Xinghe earlier: HERE.

Here...

So, this is it?

## Chapter 983: An Affair

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

What is so special about this place? Why did the mysterious power guide me here?

Mubai narrowed his eyes to look into the hotel and did not see anything special, even though he knew the place must have its hidden quirks.

Mubai did not choose to stay there but continued moving forward. It was enough that he knew that hotel was the location; his cautiousness prevented him from staying there.

Mubai found a nearby hotel for his lodging and had one of his guards stay at the small hotel, and he was to act as his scout. Xinghe was doing the same. She opened her computer and quickly hacked into the hotel's server. The computer science at the time was not yet as vibrant as it is now, but computers were already something common.

Thankfully, computers were rather common in Country W, so this small hotel also had an internet server. After hacking into the hotel's server, Xinghe did a careful search of its history and found many problems!

This hotel was in actually a brothel. Basically, there were couples who would go to use their rooms, and at least ten couples had used the rooms here more than a hundred times...

Several of them were the same women, but they always came with different men. It was obvious they were in the female entertainment business. No wonder the manager reminded her to stay in her room after dark. However, while this was interesting information, there was nothing weird about it.

Xinghe moved on to investigate the manager and all the workers...

Her fingers flew across the keyboard. Several doors down, Mubai was also doing the same thing. Both of them were scouting for information, but neither of them spotted anything eye grabbing. Perhaps they needed more clues from the trees.

When Xinghe stopped searching, the sky was already dark. She only then realized she had not had a bite of anything since she had arrived at the town. She planned to go out for dinner, perhaps the trees might communicate with her again.

Thankfully, Xinghe and Mubai both had stable mental constitution and could accept this kind of weird situation with an open mind. If this had been someone else, they would have exposed it to the public and would not have followed the directions. The two of them were there because they had confidence, and they believed they could look after themselves.

However, most importantly, there was a voice at the bottom of their hearts calling them to come.

After Xinghe left her room, she did notice many couples frolicking in the lobby. As she walked down the stairs, she noticed quite a few men were checking her out. Some were brazen enough to approach her and ask her for a price.

However, Xinghe ignored all of them with a frozen expression and walked out of the hotel calmly.

Staring at Xinghe's slender waist and youthful body, a man approached the counter to ask the manager with a wicked grin, "Carl, who is that girl?"

The manager smiled and replied, "A girl from overseas, probably here to travel."

"In that case, she will definitely need a good tourist guide." The man smoothed down his suit in an obvious way and rushed out excitedly.

The manager shook his head but did not intervene. Women from out of town would often get hit on by the town's men, and many of them would consider themselves lucky to have experienced a foreign affair, while in actuality... all these men were veteran hunters, and their prizes were only ever woman.

## Chapter 984: Historical Meeting

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

If the girl did not resist the temptation, then she would have many things to lose. However, Carl did not worry for the girl who had just left because she seemed like she was entirely capable of taking care of herself.

Xinghe walked for quite some time before realizing someone was tailing her. She saw a darkened alleyway and walked right into it. The man behind laughed excitedly and increased his pace. This scene was caught by Mubai's party.

"Young Master, that Asian girl seems to be in danger," one of the guards could not help but point out to him. It was not that he was especially a busybody, but he felt like they should look out for one of their own when they were overseas.

Mubai did not comment and continued walking.

In the alley, Xinghe was soon cornered by the man. Initially the man intended to trail her for a while longer, but he knew this alley like the back of his hand. No one would normally come in here, and it was a famous spot for bad things to happen. Therefore, when Xinghe turned into the alley, his blood rushed to the lower part of his body, and he decided to act.

However, soon, he would realize how wrong his decision was. He did not expect such ruthlessness from such a fragile looking girl. Her arms were like made out of steel and each blow that landed on his body felt like an attack on his bones. It was not until he'd lost several teeth, almost lost his ability to procreate, and started begging for mercy that Xinghe decided to stop. Ignoring the man who'd crumbled to the floor in a heap, Xinghe walked out of the alleyway calmly like nothing had happened.

The moment she exited the alleyway, she met Mubai's group who were standing outside. Under the Europe-styled street lights, their eyes lit up like this was supposed to be a historical meeting, and there was curious feeling bubbling up in both their hearts. Both were surprised by this feeling.



However, Xinghe maintained her aloof nature. She took a glance at Mubai before leaving the scene. Mubai could not help but trail her shadow with his gaze. For some reason, he felt strangely attracted to this girl, but he could not really explain why...

“Young Master, the girl seems like she knows a bit of kung fu; that powerful man was no match for her at all,” the bodyguards commented in praise.

“Have you seen her hands?” Mubai asked softly. The two guards were shocked; they had not paid her hands any notice.

“What about her hands?”

“She is wearing a few rings, those are her weapons,” Mubai said with a smirk. The guards were shocked; they really did not notice that.

If Xinghe had heard Mubai, she too would have been shocked because she would not have thought someone would be able to detect the unique design of her rings with just a passing glance. Xinghe had commissioned them specially.

Of course, she would not come to this place unarmed. The rings on her fingers were incredibly tough, and their curve angle was carefully calculated to inflict pain on the human body. Even her boots were specially designed to cause physical trauma.

Xinghe had prepared many weapons, so she would be fine facing off with normal ruffians. Of course, she was prepared for the worst as well. There was an app in her phone that would activate and inform all the police stations in the area if she was in deep danger.

## Chapter 985: A Person's Name

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Her active location would appear on the police stations' website. Regardless, Xinghe did not envision herself getting into deep danger. Her confidence and calmness came from her strength and fearlessness.

Normal people might not have been able to see that within her, but Mubai saw that as clear as day. It was the first time he'd come across a girl so confident and calm.

For some reason, Mubai's feet started walking on their own, following Xinghe's footsteps. The two bodyguards had no idea Mubai was following the girl unconsciously.

After a short walk, Mubai realized with a start that the girl was heading in the same direction that he was. The small hotel was not far from where they were, and it appeared like Xinghe was heading that way.

In the end, her destination really was that small hotel. Xinghe originally came out for a walk and dinner and to seek inspiration from the trees. However, the trees were quiet. Instead, she'd stumbled into such a lousy man. She gave up on dinner and decided to return to her room.

To her surprise, when she returned, the leaves on the tree in front of the hotel started falling. Xinghe stopped in her tracks and studied the falling leaves. At the same time, Mubai, behind her, noticed the leaves as well!

He was startled. He gazed directly at the leaves and took several big steps forward. As he got near, the leaves had all fallen to the floor, and the message they were saying was LYLIAN...

What did that mean? The hint the leaves gave them every time, they realized would be in English.

Mubai could still understand the earlier hints but... Lylian? What did that mean? It sounded like a person's name. This thought cropped up in Mubai's mind and inspiration struck Xinghe.

She ignored Mubai who had gotten close to her and rushed into the hotel. Her action pulled Mubai out of his contemplation. There was a curious glow in his eyes that studied the retreating shadow of this girl.

Xinghe remembered there was a waitress working at the hotel by the name of Lylian. She had even investigated her before, even though it had come up with nothing; she was just a common woman. However, now, she did not think Lylian was common anymore, the reason the mysterious power guided her there had to do with this Lylian, but why?

Xinghe was desperate for an answer.

“Hey, you’re back?” There was surprise in Carl’s eyes when he saw Xinghe, but it quickly dispersed to a smile. He even looked behind her and realized there was no one following her. Xinghe noticed this and realized the manager must have known the man who trailed her.

She did not point that out but asked naturally, “Yes, I’m back because I realized I dropped something, and I believed it fell from me this afternoon. I am wondering whether you have seen it or not.”

“What is it?” The manager asked before adding, “We did not pick up anything today.”

“It is an important bracelet. I remember bumping into a waitress on the stairs, I wonder if she has seen it or not.”

The manager was confused but soon recovered, “You’re talking about Lylian? Now that you mention it, I think she did bump into you earlier. I am sorry for that. However, she’s gotten off her shift already. Her next shift starts tomorrow. How about I ask her for you tomorrow?”

## Chapter 986: Looking for Lylian

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“Does she have a phone?” Xinghe asked.

“I’m afraid not.” Empathizing with her, the manager promised with a smile, “Don’t worry, Lylian is a good person. If she’s found your bracelet, she will definitely return it to you. But from the looks of things, she did not find it.”

“I still wish to personally ask her; do you know where she lives?” Xinghe asked softly but in a tone that brooked no argument.

The manager was cornered by her insistence. He sighed and said, “Fine, I can’t stop you if you want to find her; this is Lylian’s address, but I sincerely advise you not to. It is too late, and this place is not safe.”

“Thank you, I will be careful.” Xinghe turned to leave after gaining the address. However, she turned to fall into Mubai’s gaze. Mubai’s group was walking into the lobby.

Earlier at the alleyway, due to mellow light of the street lamps, she did not have a good look at him. She only managed to notice he was a good-looking man and his features were sharp. His eyes that took her in were not simple.

Now, when she laid her eyes on him again, there was curiously a ripple in her heart. Even though she was not crazy about good looking men but weirdly enough, she felt he looked very special. However, mostly, Xinghe was alarmed. Why was he following her? She felt this man had ulterior motive.

Mubai calmly took his gaze away and asked the manager naturally, “Is there still a room available?”

“Of course, how many do you need?” The manager pushed out a business smile. Xinghe took the opportunity to leave the hotel. However, she did not leave; instead, she stayed at the entrance to observe.

She waited for at least ten minutes and sighed in relief when she realized no one was following her. Then, she started to search for Lylian using her address. Xinghe did not realize

after she left, Mubai placed a stack of cash on the counter and similarly asked for Lylian's address.

This was because he had overheard Xinghe's conversation with the manager. She was also looking for Lylian!

Mubai thought back to the way Xinghe was standing under the tree and his heart shook. She also understands how to read the hints in the leaves? How is she related to this incident?

The whole situation had gotten a lot more complicated. Mubai decided not to jump to any conclusions and continued his observation from the dark.

After getting his room, Mubai snuck out alone from the hotel backdoor and heading toward Lylian's residence.

...

Lylian didn't live far from the small hotel, but it would still take ten minutes to travel on foot. She lived in a broken residential area. The surroundings were old and abandoned three story buildings. Most of them had broken windows, and looking from the outside, they were completely dark and did not seem to house anyone.

Only a handful of rooms had weak lights filtering from within. The street lights of this residential area were all broken, and the place was dark. There were occasional cat hisses coming from the overgrown bushes; it was the perfect set for a horror movie.

However, Xinghe, a 16-year-old girl, was not afraid. Other than caution, there was no trace of fear on her face. She followed the address and scanned the buildings one by one. After some effort, she finally found the one where Lylian was located.

Xinghe stood under the building, and when she raised her head, she could see the lights on the second floor were still on.

## Chapter 987: Smell of Blood

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

This was Lylian's home. After a brief moment of hesitation, Xinghe walked into the building. Even though she had no idea what she was going to do next, she knew she had to get to know Lylian. Perhaps she could find out more from Lylian.

The building was truly creepy; there was barely any light in the corridor. Xinghe's every footstep was amplified by the silence of the night. Even her breathing was clear in the night. The darkness of the place seemed to heighten her other senses. The overall silent environment also weighed down heavily on her.

Xinghe took careful steps upstairs. Before she reached the second floor, Xinghe heard a sudden 'Dong!' that appeared out of nowhere. Xinghe stopped moving and managed to confirm that the sound indeed came from the second floor.

'Dong... ' It happened again. This time Xinghe was sure it came from Lylian's room.

For some reason, Xinghe felt a bad omen rise up within her. She clenched her teeth and ran up the stairs. It did not take her long to reach Lylian's room door. Xinghe stood before her door and knocked on it lightly. There was no immediate response coming from within.

Xinghe knocked for a few more times before a man replied in a whisper, "Who is it?"

Xinghe was startled by the voice of a man. The hotel manager did not tell her whether Lylian stayed alone or not, so she had a hard time telling the man's relationship to Lylian.

"Good afternoon, I'm looking for Lylian," Xinghe said truthfully.

"We're resting, come back tomorrow!" the man replied with impatience, and all of a sudden, the light in the room was switched off. The place lost its only light source, and Xinghe could barely see in front of her.

Xinghe whipped out her phone and pressed a few random buttons. She stared at the door and purposely said, "Lylian has disappeared, come over now and remember to bring the thing."

Just as Xinghe said that, the door was suddenly opened, and a large shadowy male figure pounced at her like a beast attacking from the dark. Rushing ahead of him was a gust of wind. There was the smell of blood in the wind...

Xinghe was already prepared, so when the door was opened, she raised her leg and kicked at the space before her.

The man groaned from the kick to his abdomen, and he faltered for a few steps back. However, the next second, he recovered and launched himself at her again. This time he was faster and fiercer. Xinghe countered, but he nimbly avoided it, and before Xinghe could react, he clamped his hands over Xinghe's neck!

However, she did not lose her calm; she reacted reflexively and aimed at her assailant's lower body. She underestimated the man's skill. A normal ruffian was no match Xinghe, but it was obvious that this man was no normal ruffian. He had a unique savage sharpness to him that was unique to assassin!

Xinghe by then knew something had happened to Lylian, and her main focus then was to escape. However, her every counter or attack was negated by the man. Finally, Xinghe was grabbed from behind by the assassin, and his arm gripped tightly around her neck. At the same time, he raised his other hand, and Xinghe could see the glint of cold steel reflect the dim light of the moon.

Just as the knife was about to puncture Xinghe's body, a dagger suddenly pierced the back of the man's hand.

## Chapter 988: It's Him!

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

He groaned from pain, and the knife fell from his hand to the floor with a cling. Making use of the opportunity, Xinghe collected all her strength and trampled on the man's foot. She heard the man yelp, and the pressure on her neck loosened. She then grabbed his arm and flung him over her, and the man landed heavily on the floor.

Just as Xinghe planned to pursue her assault, the man suddenly pulled out a gun and fired at her!

Xinghe heard two sounds immediately. One was the gunfire, and another was herself slamming against the wall. Xinghe was feeling light-headed, and before she could recover, the man had retreated back into the room, and the door was slammed shut.

"I will kill you if you dare to come in!" the man inside threatened darkly. The next second, Xinghe felt herself being picked up from the floor and dragged to hide behind a corner. She raised her head in confusion to look at this person who had appeared from the dark. Who is he?

There was no light, so Xinghe couldn't really tell who he was.

"Who are you?" she asked in a whisper. Her voice was stable, and there was no trace of fear.

"Someone with the same purpose as you," Mubai answered in a similarly low voice. Then he ignored her as he pulled out his phone to call his two bodyguards to come and assist him. Xinghe though was shocked. Someone with the same purpose as me? What does he mean by that? And who really is he?

However, the biggest shock came from the fact he was using Hwa Xia's language when he made the call. For some reason, at that moment, Xinghe was reminded of the man she had seen two times that night. She was instantly certain, it was him!

He did indeed have his own motive. However, it did not seem like he was hostile against her; he even saved her life. Xinghe



did not press but said directly, “Lylian is probably harmed. I smelled blood earlier.”

“Why are you looking for her? What do you know about her?” Mubai turned around to question her. Even though there was not much light, his eyes were shining; only a powerful man could manage to have such clear eyes.

Xinghe shook her head. “I don’t know much about her. I have no clue what is happening.”

Her only clue was Lylian; as to how she fitted into this whole confusing situation, she really had no clue. In fact, she was still confused about the whole situation.

Mubai wanted to ask her something more when he felt something was wrong. There was sound coming from outside the building. He rushed to the window and looked down. He saw a man jumping from the building, and he was carrying a person on his shoulder.

“He is running away!” Mubai hissed vehemently. He then jumped over the windowsill and dropped down to the floor. This was the second floor, yet he jumped down without blinking an eye.

Xinghe saw this and rushed downstairs as fast as she could. Alas, when she reached the ground floor, she could only see Mubai’s shadow running away. Xinghe used her greatest speed to catch up to him, and Mubai was giving chase to the assassin.

The assassin was running with Lylian on his back. He jumped into a car that was parked by the road. Then, he tossed Lylian to the back and drove away.

Mubai almost caught up to the car, but ultimately, he was one second too late. He could only watch as the car drove away.

“Get in!” Xinghe had already predicted the assassin’s action, so she hailed a car by the side of the road.

## Chapter 989: Twisted Space

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Mubai jumped into the car without hesitation.

“Chase that car in front of us!” Xinghe ordered the driver. The driver stepped on the pedal but asked with uncertainty, “What are you planning?”

“Catch him and this is all yours!” Mubai, who sat in the back, suddenly tossed him a stack of cash. The driver stopped asking questions and stepped hard on the pedal. The car in front seemed to realize they were still chasing him, so he too increased his speed.

Thankfully, Darlin Town did not have a vibrant night life. The roads were deserted, and the cars were allowed to roam free. However, the car in front was too fast; no matter how hard Xinghe’s driver tried to chase, the distance between them grew. The driver’s heart was slowly growing with fear. He did not want to get caught in this craziness, and he already had half a mind to chase them out and give up the money.

“This is yours, give us your car and get out!” Mubai suddenly tossed him a cheque. Reading the number on the cheque, the driver stopped the car and jumped out without a second thought. However, this little intervention slowed them down further.

With Mubai in the driving seat, their speed significantly increased. He was a good and stable driver. The assassin was furious when he noticed how close they were to him!

He knew he was exposed, continuing running was not the solution. However, he had not finished his mission, so he could not give up just like that. Glancing at the woman beside him that was in an unknown state, a flash of viciousness crossed his eyes and a scheme floated up in his heart.

He did a sharp turn at a junction and drove into another car lane. The car went straight for a large tree. At the very last minute, the assassin jumped out of the car and did a safety roll.

The next second, the car rammed into the tree, and the front of the car changed shape immediately.

Xinghe and Mubai were greeted to this scene as they turned the corner. The whole car was beyond recognition. Mubai drove closer, but they still could not see what was happening inside. Both of them thought the assassin was still inside the car and this was only an accident, so they alighted the car carefully and inched closer to take a look.

The broken car was dripping with oil. They knew the car was going to explode soon, so they did not waste time and went closer to check on the situation inside. As they moved closer, they realized the assassin was not inside the car; there was only a woman inside.

Mubai frowned with displeasure, and the next second a gun shot rang out!

“Careful!” He instinctively launched himself at Xinghe, and the car behind them exploded!

The bullet hit the oil tank, blowing the whole car up. The explosion tossed Xinghe and Mubai away.

Both of their bodies landed on the floor, and the back of Xinghe’s head hit the hard surface with a heavy thud. There was blackness before her eyes, and before she lost consciousness, she managed to see the man who laid on her had a halo of blood on his head...

She even saw the space twisting, but she could not tell what was within it. Then, an endless and limitless fatigue pulled her eyes close as her body submerged into a dark whirlpool. She kept on falling, falling, and falling...

Xinghe and Mubai in the fifth dimension were also suddenly pulled out of the room.

The fifth dimension created by the advanced technology quickly dispersed, the multiple dimensions that stacked upon each other twisted beyond recognition before dissipating into thin air.

## Chapter 990: Is It Over?

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe and Mubai saw darkness before their eyes as they fainted. However, before they fainted, their hearts were worried because they could not tell for sure if their mission was successful or not. If it wasn't... then everything would be over!

...

Xinghe had a long dream, and she dreamed of her past. She dreamed about the days when she'd learned computer from her mother. She dreamed of her father, her stepfamily, Wu Rong and Wushuang. She even dreamed about how she had met Mubai when she was in her teens. However, her later memory of him seemed to vacate her mind, and after she grew up, they met each other again...

Then, she dreamed about every impossible thing that had happened since then. Finally, she dreamed about the present, about how she and Mubai had gone back into the past to try to change the future... and the uncertainty of their mission. Right then, Xinghe suddenly woke up from her dream!

She opened her eyes, and it was not the fifth dimension before her eyes but a carved ceiling. She was lying in a warm room. Beneath her was a plush bed, and there was even a faded smell of lavender in the air. Xinghe sat up with confusion as she tried to assess the situation. Where was Mubai and her mother?

Xinghe removed the bedsheet and walked to the floor length window in the room. She was shocked by the blue sea before her eyes. Waves lapped on the sandy beaches, and Mubai was sitting on the beach, quietly looking into the distance.

Xinghe stared at his back for quite some time before turning around. Not long after that, she left the seaside villa and plodded to the beach. Probably hearing her footsteps, Mubai, in a white dress shirt, turned around. The wind was tousling his hair, and his smile warmed her up from within.

“Come here.” He extended her his arm as his eyes glowed with mischief. Xinghe took his hand, and he dragged her down into his embrace.

“Is it all over?” Xinghe asked as she stared into his eyes. Mubai did not answer but looked at her intensely and lovingly. It was as if they had not seen each other for a very long time, and he had missed her for years.

Xinghe was confused by this look of his and so she asked, “What’s wrong with you?”

“No, it’s fine.” Mubai raised his hand to caress her face and a gentle and profound glow suffused his eyes. “I am just appreciative of the fact that you are still by my side.”

Xinghe was further confused by him. Mubai hugged her tightly and whispered, “I have missed you twice, thankfully, third time’s the charm.”

As if fearful that she might slip from his embrace, Mubai snuggled her head into his chest and squeezed her tight. “Xinghe, I love you. I hope you will stay by my side forever, do you understand?”

Xinghe felt her throat choking. Mubai’s sudden confession gave her a deep and pronounced stimulus. She finally understood what he was talking about.

Because they had changed the past, they had a temporary meeting when they were in their teens. That was the first time they’d missed each other. Their divorce was the second time they’d missed each other.

Thankfully, they had redeemed themselves the third time or else this would be a regret neither of them would be able to live down.

Xinghe squeezed him in return. She then raised her head to ask, “Have you lost your memory of everything after that incident?”

Mubai looked into her eyes and nodded. “Yes, after I woke up, I was sent back to City T and that was how I have forgotten about you.”

## Chapter 991: Did Not Change the Past

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

“Me too...” Xinghe smiled. “I also forgot about you after I woke up. It was weird; my memory of that time completely disappeared; no one even brought it up again. so I was unable to remember you.”

“Me too.” Mubai sighed. At the time, neither of them knew each other. After the explosion, Mubai’s bodyguards soon arrived at the scene by tracing the Mubai’s phone. However, Mubai had suffered great injuries. He was sent by to City T by the Xi family. For some weird reasons, he seemed to have lost that part of his memory after he’d woken up, and his family had decided to let that be.

After Xinghe woke up, she was interrogated by the police, but since she could not remember anything, there was nothing she could answer. Thankfully, the hotel manager stepped in to vouch for her. Later, Lylian’s real murderer was apprehended, so the police let her go. At the time, the police did ask her whether she knew Mubai, but since she had lost her memory, of course, her answer was no.

After that, she tried to trace back her steps and reasoning for going to Darlin Town, but she came up with nothing. Regarding Xi Mubai, since he did not crop up in her life again, she had completely forgotten about him.

Many years later, that incident was completely removed from her mind, and she could not even recognize Mubai’s name or face anymore. Even after their marriage and divorce, she still did not recognize him.

Therefore, Xinghe came up with the theory that the memory of that period only belonged in that period and would not continue beyond that allocated timeframe. After all, that period should not have existed as it was forced into being.

Only the future them would remember it happening and not the past them. Mubai agreed.

He smiled and said, “Looks like what they say is correct. The me in this second is different from the me in the last second.

Changing the past is something very hard to do because a large piece of time and space will be twisted, and who is man to challenge the natural process of time and space?"

Xinghe nodded. "You're right, but thankfully, we have managed to change the past."

"No, we did not change anything." Mubai shook his head.

Xinghe frowned. "We didn't?"

If they didn't, then how could he be so leisurely?

As if reading her thought, Mubai could not help but smile. "But we have changed the future."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Lylian's body was destroyed in the explosion, but at least we managed to keep her whole body. However, the man still acknowledged our effort and he was willing to give the world another 25 years. Therefore, I said we did not change the past, but we did change the future."

"He acknowledged it?" Xinghe was shocked.

"Yes, perhaps he did not care so much about the result as much as the process."

Xinghe understood. The man cared about how Lylian died, after all, dying in an explosion is a greater mercy than being chopped to pieces.

"Looks like this man really cared about Lylian's murder. I really did not expect him to make a concession; Lylian must have been very important to him."

Mubai nodded. "Perhaps. Regardless, this is our victory."

"Where is my mother?" Xinghe suddenly asked.

Mubai took out a piece of paper note and passed it to her. "We were already here when I woke up. This is the only message she left behind. She said she was going to meet that man and will return to find us when everything is taken care of."

## Chapter 992: The End

Translator: Lonelytree Editor: Millman97

Xinghe accepted the note and read the message Xia Wa had left for them. The message was short. It was as Mubai had said; she said everything had reached a temporary stop. She was going to meet the man and would return when everything had been settled. However, she did not give her destination or contact method.

Xinghe was not that worried. If her mother dared to meet this person alone, it meant that she knew she could get away from the meeting safely. If she had confidence then it would be successful, just like them changing the past. It was such a difficult thing to do, but she had succeeded, so there was nothing she could not accomplish.

Realizing everything was finally over, Xinghe felt relaxed for the first time in a long time. She turned to Mubai and smiled. "I wish to stay here to unwind for two more days, and we will return after that. What do you think?"

This was their chance to spend some alone time together, Mubai was eager to say yes.

"Okay!" he promised and said in a pampering mood, "You can do whatever you want in these two days, and I will be by your side."

"I just want to while the time away with you," Xinghe said with a smile. Her answer surprised Mubai.

"For the rest of my life, I just want to while the time away with you," Xinghe added, and this time, her expression was serious. Mubai's eyes were glistening. No one knew Xinghe better than he did. She was a very goal-orientated woman, and there was nothing she had ever done that was not purposeful. However, now she said she just want to while her time away with him...

Such a contrast made Mubai suspect he was hallucinating.

"What did you say?" he asked cautiously.



Xinghe smiled and repeated, "I said, I wish to while the rest of life away with you, is that okay with you?"

"What do you mean by while your time away?" Mubai lowered his voice and the intent in his eyes deepened.

Xinghe looked into his eyes and explained softly, "Doing things that will make us happy and not worry about anything."

Mubai's gaze shuddered. He suddenly caressed her face and suppressed his emotions as he said, "Do you know how much I have prayed to be given a life like that with you?"

"I know because me too..." Xinghe generously confessed her feelings.

Mubai studied her face, and his lips involuntarily curved into a sweet smile. He could not hold it in any longer, and he leaned in to kiss her. The moment their lips touched, Xinghe's lashes shuddered slightly, and she closed her eyes. Then she gently reciprocated his kiss.

Feeling her reciprocation, Mubai's kiss turned more fiery and passionate!

Xinghe's kiss matched his passion...

The sea breeze licked their bodies, and the warm sunlight enveloped the two who had fallen to the beach as their bodies intertwined. They hugged, kissed, and laughed tirelessly. If this was the only thing they could for the rest of their lives, they would die happy...

These two days were their private alone time. There was no disturbance, worry, or hesitation. They let go of everything to enjoy this slice of intimate paradise that was theirs alone.

At the same time, in a hidden corner of the world, Xia Wa was meeting with the man. The person that she met was still his puppet. She still had not found out his actual identity.

"I will honor our contract and reappear in 25 years. These will your last 25 years, appreciate them well," the man opposite her said with a wicked smile, and his tone was as light as discussing the weather.

Xia Wa replied with determined confidence, “No, this world will continue to exist. In 25 years, your plan will be completely ruined.”

“Is that so?” The man shrugged and smiled. “Then we will shall see who will be the final winner.”

“Alright, we shall see.” With that, Xia Wa stood up and left.

Two days later, in a secret base that no one knew about, a hibernation was going to begin.

“Boss, everything is ready. Please enter the chamber, your hibernation time has been set for 25 years,” a lackey told the tall and large man before him obsequiously.

The man looked at the large hibernation chamber, and a wicked thin smile appeared on his lips. “In 25 years, I will see how this world has changed, but no matter what, the human heart will still be ugly, and the world will still deserve to be destroyed.”

Then, he entered the chamber without hesitation. His group of lackeys started mobilizing, activating the chamber as trained. The chamber slowly closed, and the man inside also matched the pace in shutting his pair of jade colored eyes which seemed to be able to hook out one’s soul. When the chamber completely closed, he entered into his dreamless sleep.

However, do not be mistaken, this was not the ending; it was only the beginning. In 25 years, he would reappear to finish his life’s greatest wish, and no one would be able to stop him, no one!

The next 25 years would pass by in the blink of an eye without much hoopla for most, but for Xinghe’s group, the 25 years were all they needed to change the world. Xinghe continued to rule Hwa Xia as its president for another five years. In those five years, Hwa Xia’s science had a tremendous improvement, and the world was changing day by day.

This was because she had already figured out the way to save Shi Jian and the guys from their captivity, and they all reported for duty at Galaxy Academy. Under their leadership and tutelage, the world welcomed numerous great scientists and

academic minds. Very soon, Galaxy Academy became the world's greatest academy cradle, and many came to improve their knowledge and techniques.

With the cross teaching and learning, more theorems and practices were discovered. With these discoveries, more leaps in science were made. Over the past hundred years, due to the effort of numerous scientists, the world's technology had experienced a drastic change.

Now, the technology was going to improve to yet another level. Genetic engineering, cancer, robotics, cellular revitalization, those were no longer ideas from science fiction. Humanity achieved many dreams and the average lifespan was greatly extended. Even Xia Meng's body, which had been completely destroyed, was recovered, and she was given a new lease on life.

With the great advancement in technology, people thought the world was only heading for a better life. In the future, perhaps they could even migrate to another planet. However, Xinghe's group did not dare to let their guard down.

Even though space migration was no longer an impossible dream, they would not give up their home planet. If Earth was not destroyed, it would forever be their home. Therefore, to prevent the tragedy from happening 25 years later, they had to take many precautions.

However, no matter how hard they combed the Earth, they could not find the man or the hidden threat that they had left in the world. The most worrying thing was he had access to a lot of advanced technology. He could even live on forever with the memory cells, so he must have thought of ways to deal with them by now.

Regrettably, he was in the dark and they were in the open, so Xinghe's group was passive. Xia Wa had predicted and said that the man was not a simple character; his IQ and capability were not to be overlooked. He was confident enough to give another 25 years which meant that he was confident he would still pose a threat in 25 years.

Therefore, they could never rest and had to do everything possible to stop him. For that effect, Xinghe's group thought of many ideas. Other than researching advanced technology, they were also conducting research on the fifth dimension. Perhaps in the future, the fifth dimension could really bring them to the past and allow them to rewrite history. They had a long time to research it, so they believed they would eventually succeed.

However, by then Xinghe and Mubai would have been old, and Xia Wa even older, they would have been unavailable to deal with the man anymore. Thankfully, there was plenty of fresh blood ready to take up their mantle.

The one at the forefront was Xinghe and Mubai's daughter.

Xinghe and Mubai had their wedding after they returned. Several years after that, she gave birth to a healthy little girl. Their daughter was definitely a genius.

In the coming years, Xia Wa would be her personal tutor, and they placed all their hope on her. They believed she would not disappoint and would be greater than her predecessors. The future belonged to the future generation, and the world was theirs to save.

Xinghe and Mubai, they would gradually extricate themselves from the stage of history and start to enjoy their private lives. Xinghe fulfilled the promise she made; after five years of presidency, she returned to City T to live a simple life with Mubai.

Other than academic research, the biggest focal point of her life was her family. It was the same for Mubai. He stopped pursuing a life of wealth and slowed down his other work to accompany Xinghe and his family. As Xi Lin grew into a respectable young man, he eventually took over his father's business empire, and Mubai retired to accompany his beloved wife.

They spent their days side by side, and not one day was spent apart. No matter where they went, they would be together. They had endless topics, and even if they were not conversing verbally, they cherished each other's presence.

From the outside, their love story might not have been all fireworks, but they themselves knew how deep their love went. Sometimes, love was something that could not be expressed using words or actions, it was done through companionship, a life of mutual companionship, basking in each other's love and appreciation. This was a private happiness, one that was exclusive to the parties involved.

This was not a love that was easily practiced, but Xinghe and Mubai lived and breathed that philosophy. Their biggest wish in life was to contribute to each other's happiness, to cultivate bliss for the other. Only by selfless contribution could they themselves be rejuvenated in the company of love...

Whether the world was going to end or not, they were no longer afraid.

Even if it was meant to happen, they believed someone would rise up to resolve the issue, and that person was their daughter.

To prevent the mysterious man from destroying the world 25 years later, their daughter had been working hard. However, whether she would succeed or not, that would be a tale for another day...