

That's strange. Why would Mr. Tang suddenly give such an order in the middle of the night?

It did not take long for the ever-wily Bill to sense that something was off.

"Who am I to speculate Mr. Tang's intentions? You'd do well to carry out the order you were given, Mr. Jones. That way, I'll be able to report to Mr. Tang as soon as possible." The envoy from the Chu Sect urged Bill to carry out the execution immediately.

Bill hesitated for a moment before questioning, "Do you have Ms. Tang's decree?"

"Ms. Tang's out campaigning right now. Besides, such a trivial matter doesn't deserve her attention," replied the envoy.

"I advise you to stop dallying, Mr. Jones. Otherwise, Mr. Tang will make sure your family's position in the Chu Sect becomes even more precarious," he then stated in a stern voice, seemingly running short on patience.

When Bill heard that, inwardly, he became aware of many things.

It seems that Mr. Tang has taken the liberty of making the decision.

Upon realizing that, Bill immediately responded,

"Sorry, but I'm afraid I cannot carry out the execution. Ms. Tang has specifically instructed me not to execute those four without her order."

"How dare you defy Mr. Tang's order, Bill Jones!" The face of the Chu Sect's envoy instantly turned grim.

"Mr. Tang is the head of Mount Chumen for now since Ms. Tang isn't around. His words are decrees of the highest authority. You're courting your own death for daring to defy the head of Mount Chumen, Mr. Jones!" roared the envoy.

Obviously, he never expected that the head of the Jones family would dare disobey Tang Xian.

"As I said, I won't lift a finger until I receive an order from Ms. Tang. Tell Mr. Tang that he'll have to get Ms. Tang's approval before I carry out the execution. The last thing I want is to defy Ms. Tang's order, so please leave." Having decided not to waste any more time on the envoy, Bill gestured for his subordinates to see the man out.

"Very well! You've got guts, if nothing else. We'll see if you still have them after I report this to Mr. Tang!" the envoy threatened him before storming off with a hardened face.

"What's going on, Dad?" inquired Michael

Jones, who had just arrived in the living room after changing his clothes.

He greeted the upset envoy coming his way, but the man simply ignored him.

Confused, Michael decided to approach his father to get some answers.

However, instead of replying to his son, Bill asked him to follow him to the study.

"Stand guard here and ensure that nobody gets in without my say-so!" Bill ordered a few trusted subordinates before leading his son into the room.

After ensuring that they were not followed, the father and son duo opened the passageway to a secret chamber, which was luxuriously decorated and fully furnished.

In the middle of the room was a large bed, and lying quietly on the bed was a gorgeous young woman with fair skin and exquisite facial features.

She was so beautiful that one could be forgiven for thinking that she was an angel.

The only fly in the ointment was the white gauze covering her eyes.

If Ye Fan were there, he would definitely recognize the attractive young lady, for she was none other than Angie, the woman who crossed the ocean in search of him.

"What's wrong, Dad? Why are we visiting Angie this late at night? What exactly did the envoy from the Chu Sect tell you?" questioned Michael anxiously because he could tell something was wrong.

As before, Bill was in no hurry to respond to his son's queries. Instead, he sat down on the side of the bed.

The man then gently stroked his daughter's soft cheek with his large palm.

"Michael, do you think your sister would be even prettier now if it weren't for that incident?" Even though Bill slightly curved his lips upward, his smile was filled with nothing but sadness and bitterness.

Seeing his father like that, Michael subconsciously clenched his fists.

"Don't worry, Dad. I promise you that I'll find out who hurt Angie and make them pay the ultimate price!" he vowed through clenched teeth, his eyes burning with hatred.

As one of the Three Families of the Chu Sect,

the Joneses used to live a glorious and happy life.

However, everything changed after Chu Tianfan stormed the Chu Sect, and Angie went searching for him in China, only to end up in an accident.

Since that fateful day, the Jones family's peaceful life was turned upside down.

Bill no longer smiled, and the rest of the family members seemed to be treading on thin ice.

To make things worse, the Joneses' status in the Chu Sect plummeted.

In less than three years, the Jones family lost their position as one of the ten Chu Sect elders.

In other words, they had been completely kicked out of the sect's management.

All that happened after Angie got in the accident, so naturally, Michael had all the more reasons to hate the person who harmed his sister.

Unexpectedly, Bill smiled in response. "My son, have you not figured out the person responsible for the tragedy that befell your sister yet?"

Shocked, Michael quickly questioned, "Dad, you



know who the person is?"

His father chuckled before shaking his head. "The truth is that I've always known the culprit's identity—since Chu Tianfan attacked the Chu Sect the second time, since a woman who called herself the medical saint of Dragon God Hall sent your sister back to us, and since Chu Tianqi reached a breakthrough, ceased his training, and summoned a Sacred Beast. The people who took Angie's eyes are Chu Zhengliang and his son. If I'm not mistaken, her Jade Eyes were transplanted to Chu Tianqi."

What? Michael was utterly mind-blown when he heard his father's words.

"How... How is this possible?" he stammered as his eyes widened like saucers.

The man could not believe that the Chus were the culprits of such a despicable act.

After all, the Chus and the Joneses were close friends, not to mention that Chu Tianqi, who had been his best friend since youth, almost became his brother-in-law.

"T-That can't be it, Dad. It's... It's just not possible. We're the Three Families of the Chu Sect, so why would the Chus do something as cruel as this to us?" Michael found the revelation hard to accept, even though his

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father was absolutely sure about it.

"Back then, we all thought Chu Tianfan was responsible for what happened to your sister, but we were wrong, terribly wrong! Perhaps, the man's the only person in the world who has pure, good intentions for Angie and would stop at nothing to avenge her. We had to worry about our family and clan, but not him. He was ready to do whatever it took to avenge Angie as soon as he learned that the Chus were responsible. It's funny how we, as Angie's father and brother, failed to compare to an outsider." Bill smiled bitterly with his eyes full of shame.

"Dad, are you... Are you sure it's the Chus?" inquired Michael again in a weak and trembling voice.

"Who else could it be if not them? Only those who had inherited Jade Eyes from our family can summon the Sacred Beast, Blaze. Your sister was the only one of us who had them. Yet, coincidentally, Chu Tianqi's strength skyrocketed shortly after Angie's eyes got taken, and he even managed to summon Blaze, having it at his beck and call. Tell me. How is it possible for someone like him to accomplish such a feat if your sister's Jade Eyes weren't transplanted to him?"



Bill's hateful voice echoed throughout the secret underground chamber.

However, Michael's mind had already gone blank, and his body trembled so much that he almost collapsed to the ground.

"B-But Dad, I... I thought you said the Chus weren't responsible. Back then, weren't you the one who denied that Chu Tianqi took Angie's eyes?" he questioned in bafflement.

When Ye Fan was defeated at Mount Chumen, Chu Tianqi just so happened to end his training. Not only that, but the latter also summoned the Chu Sect's Sacred Beast, Blaze.

At that time, Bill and his son were sure that Chu Tianqi had Angie's eyes. Michael even confronted Chu Tianqi because of what he believed to be true.

To show that they were dead serious about the matter, the Joneses went to Chu Yuan for justice.

However, Chu Tianqi denied the accusation, and so did the other Chus.

In order to protect Chu Tianqi, Chu Yuan claimed that the Joneses were talking nonsense and insisted that Ye Fan was responsible for Angie's missing eyes.

In the end, Bill changed his tune suddenly, apologizing publicly to the Chus. Besides that, he also agreed that Ye Fan was the culprit.

Only then did the farce come to an end.

"If I hadn't gone along back then, you would've lost your life, and our family would've been wiped out," responded Bill with a satirical chuckle. "I had no choice but to change my stance if I wanted to keep us safe. This is a dog-eat-dog world; only the strong survive. The truth does not matter to them. What's important is that the person with the biggest gun gets the final say, and their words are the truth. We don't stand a chance against the Chus in terms of combat power, so there's no point in standing our ground. Not only will we fail to avenge Angie, but we'll also bring about our own destruction. All I could do then was let Chu Tianfan take the blame."

When he finally finished explaining, there was nothing but endless anger and hatred in his eyes.

Even though he knew who harmed his daughter, Bill could not do anything about it.

Instead of avenging Angie, the father groveled at his enemies' feet.

That moment had tortured Bill for many years,

and only he knew what it was like to be that helpless.

Michael's eyes were filled with terror after he listened to his father. For all those years, I've treated the Chus and Chu Tianqi as my dearest comrade-in-arms. Never did I expect them to have such a despicable soul beneath their dignified appearance.

"Those b*stards! Animals!" cursed Michael with clenched fists and blood-red eyes before turning around, ready to leave.

"What are you planning to do?" Bill hollered.

"I'm going to kill Chu Tianqi! How dare that b*stard fool me for so many years!" Michael had his teeth tightly gritted.

"Nonsense! You're just a Grandmaster; you can't even beat the old Chu Tianqi, so what makes you think you have a chance now that he has Jade Eyes?" His father raged.

"So what? Chu Tianfan never let the fear of death stop him from avenging Angie. I'm her brother, so I should be just as fearless. Even if I die, I'm going to make sure I knock a few teeth off of that b*stard!"

At that point, Michael no longer cared if he would lose his life, anger consuming his

rationality.

Slap!

Bill suddenly stepped forward and gave his son a hard slap to the face.

"How long do you intend to keep this nonsense up? We're in a life-and-death situation at this juncture, so it's not the time for you to be reckless! I didn't suppress my emotions all these years just to see you throw your life away. Knocking off a few of the Chus' teeth is far from the retribution they deserve for the pain they caused your sister!" Bill roared.

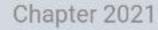
With tears welling up in his reddening eyes, Michael lowered his head in silence for a while before punching the wall beside him in frustration.

The man hated how weak he was and the fact that he was a good-for-nothing.

"If only I'm as powerful as Chu Tianfan. I'd kill every last one of the Chus!" Michael felt powerless and was frustrated with himself and his incompetence.

"Dad, we should've helped Chu Tianfan back then. We should've aided him so that he could return to his country alive. If he were alive, he would've been able to avenge Angie. But now..."

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After learning the truth, Michael resented their foolishness for siding with the Chus to fight against Ye Fan that year. If Angie were to know about this, she'd blame us. Still, it's too late for regrets now. It's too late... With Ye Fan dead, the Chu Sect is calling the shots. There's no one left in this world who can stand up to them, much less help our family get our revenge.

"It's not too late. On the contrary, our time has yet to come," voiced Bill suddenly, stunning his son.

"What do you mean by that, Dad? Are you suggesting that you know a way? Or do our family have a trump card that'll give us a fighting chance?"

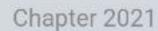
After that outburst, the Joneses lost their influence in the Chu Sect because Chu Yuan and the others had obviously become distrustful of them.

In the past three years, they got demoted from management and were only assigned insignificant tasks.

The Chu Sect had basically cut off all associations with the Jones family.

In response, Bill shook his head. "We're not like the Chus or the Tangs. The Chus are the descendants of Mr. Yunyang, and the Tangs are

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descendants of his partner. On the other hand, our ancestor was just a doorman who worked for Mr. Yunyang. As such, our family background was humble in the beginning. It was by his grace that we were bestowed with Jade Eyes, the power that lifted our position and set us on an equal footing with the Tangs and the Chus. If you want to talk about trump cards, that'd be your sister's Jade Eyes. With it, the two families would fear us; without it, what other trumps card do we have?"

"What did you mean before then?" inquired Michael, baffled.

Hence, Bill continued, "Just because we can't avenge Angie doesn't mean he can't."

"Who are you talking about?" Michael remained confused.

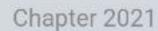
"Chu Tianfan!"

What?

Michael's eyes bulged in shock. "You can't be serious, Dad. That man's already dead, isn't he?"

Bill responded with a smile, "Dead? Does he look like he will die that easily? I was doubtful when I heard the news of his supposed death. For three years, I kept having this feeling that he was still alive. Do you know why I begged Ms.

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Tang to let me handle the four remnants of Dragon God Hall back then? It's for this day!"

The more Michael listened to his father, the more confused he became. What kind of scheme is Dad planning here?

"Michael, I've kept many things from you in the past few years because I didn't want to put you in danger, but the time is finally right for me to come clean with you. To tell you the truth, I've always believed that Chu Tianfan is still alive. Tonight, Mr. Tang suddenly ordered me to execute Chu Tianfan's four Supreme subordinates just now, proving that I was right. I have a feeling that Chu Tianfan's going to pay the Chu Sect another visit soon!"

Immediately after hearing his father's words, Michael was so shocked that he froze like a statue.

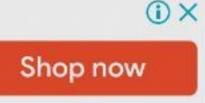
"C-Chu Tianfan's not dead? And he'll be going to the sect again? How's that possible?" He still found it difficult to believe what his father had just told him.

"We're way past considering possibilities now, Michael. I just offended Mr. Tang, so I think he's going to send people to execute the four Supremes by force in the next few days. What I need you to do now is gather our best men and have them protect your sister and the four



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heavily injured Supremes of Dragon God Hall. Get a private aircraft and fly them to Jiangdong, China. If you can't find Chu Tianfan, look for his close friends."



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①X

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"Chu Tianfan's a God among men! If my deductions are correct, he must have left a trump card behind before attacking the Chu Sect. After all, he'd have needed to protect his friends and family in Jiangdong," Bill said solemnly, his deep voice resonating across the secret chamber. "Take them with you to Jiangdong. I'm sure you'll be safe and sound there!"

Upon hearing that, Michael froze.

"W-What about you, Dad? It's a grave offense to release the Four Supremes, and there's no way the Chu Sect will let you off the hook once they find out about it. Why don't you leave with us?" he advised.

Alas, his father shook his head. "I can't leave yet, especially not when our family's businesses, properties, and centuries-old legacy are all here. Even though I've secretly transferred most of our assets to China in the past years, we still have family members living here. We can't possibly leave them behind to fend for themselves."

After a pause, Bill added, "In any case, don't worry about it. Once you're gone, I'll secretly arrange to transfer them out, and we can then reunite in Jiangdong. Okay, that's all for now. Run along and start packing. I'll check on your sister one last time."

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As he had already made up his mind, he swiftly urged his son to make the preparations for the escape.

With that, only Bill and Angie remained in the secret chamber.

As Bill sat quietly by his daughter's bed and stared at her beautiful, serene sleeping face, memories began flooding back.

He recalled that when Angie was born, she did not wail at the top of her lungs like other babies. Instead, she merely tugged at his beard and laughed.

Later, as she got older, she gradually showed signs of extraordinary abilities, to the point where her peers considered her a freak.

Left with no other choice, Bill decided to keep her home and away from the rest of the world.

Oddly enough, though, Angie never seemed to mind that arrangement. Even when she was alone, she could still play to her heart's content, and if no one chatted with her, she would turn to the bugs and animals for company.

The more Bill recalled the past, the more it made him teary-eyed.

"Angie, it's all my fault. I'm a useless father. It's

bad enough that I haven't given you a good childhood or a happy life, but I've made it worse by letting you get hurt..." he murmured, eyes closed as tears rolled down his cheeks.

Just then, the sound of hurried footsteps rang out.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

Immediately after, the door was flung open, and Michael, who had left earlier, came rushing into the room frantically.

"Dad! I have bad news!" he said anxiously. "The Chu Sect has dispatched a large group of fighters, and they're already on their way to us!"

What?

As soon as he heard that, Bill grew ashen-faced with shock.

"How are they so fast? Can't they at least wait for a night?" he bellowed, realizing he had grossly miscalculated.

He had assumed that the head of elders would only come round in the morning to confront him, regardless of how anxious the latter was.

Yet, to his surprise, the Chu Sect had come over so soon.

"No, it's too late. You have to leave this instance, Michael," Bill ordered, not wanting his son to stay a moment longer. "Forget about packing up. Take your sister and the Four Supremes now and get far away from Mount Chumen and us! Go!"

As for himself, he would try to buy some time for Michael by leaving the secret chamber and leading his family's experts to deal with the Chu Sect.

"Hurry! Get in the car! Leave by the back door before the Chu Sect gets here!" he urged. "There's an airport a hundred miles away, and I've already arranged for someone to meet you there. Remember, no matter what happens later, you're not to turn back. I want you to board the aircraft and fly straight to China!"

Meanwhile, the once peaceful and quiet Jones residence plunged into a sudden flurry of activity.

Many guards had been mobilized and tasked to defend the perimeter of the manor.

At the same time, Bill selected ten of their family's best fighters to protect Michael and the others along the way.

Before long, someone had carried the unconscious Angie into the car.

Even the four disheveled men, who still had their hands and feet chained, were soon led to the car.

"Don't forget our promise to meet in Jiangdong, Dad! You have to keep your word!" Michael exclaimed, voice tinged with sadness and reluctance as he embraced his father.

"Haha, you little rascal. When have I ever gone back on my word? Since I've said to reunite in Jiangdong, then that's where we'll meet! Besides, I still want to see your sister marry Chu Tianfan. That way, the Jones family will finally have a Supreme who's on the Sky Ranking!"

Vroom!

Seconds later, the five luxury cars, carrying Michael and the rest, roared off into the darkness.

Seeing his son depart safely, Bill felt his racing heart calm down gradually.

I know this might be my last farewell, but that's all right. So long as Michael and Angie make it to Jiangdong safe and sound, our family legacy will live on! It won't be the end of the Joneses! As for revenge, I'm sure someone will help see to that in the future.



"Chu Tianfan, I hope you won't disappoint me this time," Bill muttered.

After all, he had bet his life on Chu Tianfan by sending the latter's Four Supremes away.

Looking back, Bill had tried so hard to kill Ye Fan. No one could have anticipated the Joneses to subsequently become the first of the Three Families of the Chu Sect to align themselves with Chu Tianfan.

Ah, life is truly strange and unpredictable.

At that moment, one of the subordinates hurried back with a report. "Mr. Jones, members of the Chu Sect have arrived! W-What should we do?"

"What's there to be afraid of? It's just death!" Bill sneered. "But even if death is our only outcome, us Joneses will still put up a fierce fight!"

He then hollered, "Everyone, heed my command! We shall now head out to receive Mr. Tang!"

Upon giving his order, he led the rest of the family to the main entrance and prepared to face off with the Chu Sect.

As it turned out, a group of the Chu Sect's fighters had already gathered out front, and the



leader had a cold, menacing look in his eyes.

"Bill Jones, I can't believe you still have the cheek to show yourself!" he snapped harshly. "You've disobeyed orders and intend to rebel against us! Mr. Tang has instructed that if you don't hand over the Four Supremes, we are to rush into your manor and kill everyone in sight. If you don't want your family's blood to be on your hands, I suggest you surrender and give us those four remaining members of Dragon God Hall!"

Unafraid and undeterred, Bill retorted, "Who do you think you are? An elder? Ha! You're nothing but a lowly member of the Chu Sect, so what right do you have to boss me around?"

However, on top of the rage churning inside him, he was also perplexed. The Chu Sect might have sent quite a large group of people, but none of them was an elder. Even when it came to Grandmasters, there were only three of them.

Do they think they can destroy the Joneses with this paltry lineup? They are underestimating us if they do!

"No, that doesn't seem right..." Bill murmured as a sudden realization struck him.

With that, his face instantly paled.



Meanwhile, Michael and his group continued their escape through the night as the convoy sped along the dark, empty roads.

"Mr. Jones, we're about five minutes away from the airport," the chauffeur reported.

Michael nodded. "Good. Try to go even faster!"

The group finally arrived at the airport minutes later, where a helicopter stood on a vacant field, waiting to take off.

The engine sound was deafening, and blinding light flooded the night sky.

After seeing the helicopter, Michael felt his tension start to melt away. At long last, we're safe.

However, just as they were about to step out of the car and board the helicopter, a shadowy figure suddenly descended from the sky and landed in front of them.

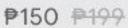
Boom!

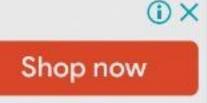
The icy voice of a man promptly rang out. "Hello, Michael. I've been waiting for you."

At the sound of that all too familiar voice, Michael reeled back.



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His eyes were wide, and he paled. "M-Mr. Tang?"



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Despite the initial shock and terror, Michael quickly regained his composure and got out of the car alone.

Tang Xian, the head of elders, stood tall and proud under the illumination of the yellow lights, his sleeves flapping as the cold night wind blew.

"Hahaha. Isn't it rather late for a social call, Mr. Tang? Is there anything I can help you with?" Michael said smilingly. "I've been bored out of my mind at home, so I thought I'd go on a little trip. Of course, if there's something you need from me, I'd be more than happy to help!"

Alas, Tang Xian remained expressionless as he fixed a cold-eyed stare on Michael.

"What's the point of saying all that now? If you hand those four individuals over, I can still consider granting you a quick and painless death for the sake of our past," he warned with a voice filled with killing intent.

Without Jade Eyes, the Jones family no longer had any value to the Chu Sect.

The Chu Sect did not kick them out on account of their centuries-old family relationship and the fact that the Joneses knew too many of the sect's secrets.



If the Joneses continued to behave themself within the Chu Sect, the Tang and Chu families would not put them in a spot either.

Unfortunately, the Joneses had crossed the line, and there was no turning back from there on out.

"Mr. Tang, what are you talking about? I don't understand," Michael replied in mock bewilderment.

Having no patience to beat around the bush anymore, Tang Xian decided to cut to the chase. "Michael, the biggest mistake you and your father have made is betraying the Chu Sect. What are your intentions for protecting the remaining members of Dragon God Hall, anyway? Are you perhaps waiting for Chu Tianfan to make a comeback so that you can team up with him and take down the Chu Sect?"

When Michael did not reply, he shook his head and continued, "Our three families have been friends for hundreds of years, so naturally, I do not wish to exterminate your family. However, there's no denying that all of you have foolishly turned your backs on us, choosing to court your own death. It's even more appalling that you'd want to work with Chu Tianfan! That alone is a crime punishable by death!"

Michael, on the other hand, had turned ashen-



faced.

After all, he had not expected Tang Xian to see through his and his father's plans so quickly.

Since things had escalated to that point, he knew there was no longer a need to hide or pretend.

With a wave of his hand, the ten fighters from his family, who had been hiding in the cars, filed out of the vehicles and stood guard on his sides.

"Oh? Are you trying to resist? With just these few fighters?" Tang Xian scoffed.

As he cast a contemptuous look at the crowd, he could not help but be utterly repulsed by Michael and the rest of the Jones family.

"Did you know that the ancestor and ancient master of the Jones family used to be a lowly servant for Mr. Yunyang? If it weren't for Mr. Yunyang's kindness, you wouldn't be enjoying the status and honor you have today. Alas, who would've known that the Joneses' descendants would turn out to be a bunch of useless ingrates? Not only do you want to side with the enemy, but you also want to destroy the Chu Sect! Have you no shame? Is this how you repay Mr. Yunyang's generosity? Perhaps Mr. Yunyang should never have pitied your



despicable family!" Tang Xian said with a sneer.

To his surprise, Michael suddenly guffawed.

The hint of mockery and fury in his laughter was evident.

Tang Xian furrowed his brows. "What's there to laugh at when you're staring death in the face?"

"Haha! I'm laughing at how shameless you are!"
Michael retorted. "How dare you stand there
and talk to me about Mr. Yunyang! The ones
who have shamed their ancestor and ancient
master are you sc*mbags!"

After a pause, he added, "Xian, I'm sure you know very well that when it comes to bloodlines and legacies, Chu Tianfan is the true descendant of Mr. Yunyang! He's the only one fit to rule the Chu family among the Chus with the word 'Tian' in their names! Your family has also benefited from the kindness of Mr. Yunyang, so why aren't you helping his descendant? Why would you still aid the Chu family in harming and getting rid of his descendant? Don't you feel the slightest shred of guilt at all?"

"S-Shut up!" Tang Xian bellowed, his face livid with rage. "My family has always been honest and upright. When have we ever abetted evil or brought shame to Mr. Yunyang? Besides, Chu

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Chapter 2023

Tianfan is merely an illegitimate child of the Chu family. How is he fit to be Mr. Yunyang's descendant? That title belongs to Chu Tianqi!"

At that, Michael laughed even louder.

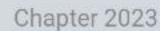
"Chu Tianqi, you say? Are you honestly calling that piece of sh*t Mr. Yunyang's descendant?" he bellowed. "If your ancestors can hear the nonsense you've spouted, I have no doubt they'd strike you down with lightning!"

As the seconds ticked by, Michael seethed with even more anger, his eyes turning blood-red.

"Xian, don't tell me you and your family have no idea who took my sister's eyes. And yet, no one has said a word for us! Worst of all, you've even submitted yourselves to the Chu family and launched an attack on us! Is that what you mean by being honest and upright? What utter bullsh*t! You're nothing but the Chu family's lapdog!" he thundered. "Apart from Mr. Yunyang, I'm sure the Tang family's ancestors are also turning in their graves at how atrocious their descendants have turned out! My family may not be the strongest, but we still have the guts to fight back. What about you? Do you dare to go against Chu Yuan or the Chu family?"

Michael's words were so harsh that they left Tang Xian red-faced and speechless.

① X



"Stupid brat! Since you're tired of living, I shall fulfill your death wish!" the latter shouted as he began slashing with his sword.

"Watch out, Mr. Jones!"

The panic-stricken Michael tried to hide but to no avail.

Realizing that the sword's aura was about to pierce through him, a few of his guards immediately ran up to take the hit.

They might have sacrificed themselves by absorbing most of the impact of the attack, but the remnants of the sword's aura still sent Michael flying through the air. In just a split second, bodies were strewn all over the ground, and Michael could feel blood splattered on his face.

"Guys! No!" he screamed in agony. "You b*stard! I'm going to kill you!"

Seeing that the guards who had protected him for years were all killed, Michael, who knew it was only a matter of time before he suffered the same fate, no longer cared about anything else.

The next second, he picked up a sword from the ground and charged at Tang Xian.

Unfortunately, that was a futile effort.

After all, Tang Xian was a Supreme on the Sky Ranking, and it was impossible for Michael's group to fight him since the strongest of them all was merely a Grandmaster.

Just as things seemed to be taking a turn for the worse, Bill and their family army appeared in the nick of time.

"Stop right there! Tang Xian, you lapdog, how dare you lay a finger on my son!"

Right after saying that, Bill gripped his sword tight and launched himself at Tang Xian.

Caught off guard by the sudden attack, the latter staggered backward.

"Michael, are you okay?" Bill asked as he looked at his son.

Needless to say, Michael was stunned to see his father. "Dad, why are you here?"

"Let's not ask that now. I need you to get up and leave in the car. I'll handle things here!" Bill said in a deep voice before instructing his subordinates to see Michael off safely.

"Well, well, well. I can't believe you figured it out. I wanted to get rid of your son first before

dealing with you. But I see you've saved me the trouble. Now that you're both here, I can kill you at one go!" Tang Xian remarked, his lips curled into a smirk.

As it turned out, he had already guessed that Bill would secretly escort the Four Supremes away.

Therefore, he decided to divide his troops, with one group stalling the Jones family while the other waited in ambush for Michael.

Ha! So it seems Bill Jones isn't as stupid as he looks. He saw through my plan, huh? Well, it's time to end this once and for all!

Sneering, Tang Xian clapped his hands.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh...

All at once, nine shadowy figures dressed in black robes appeared, looking just like ghosts in the night.

Tattooed on them, however, was the blazing sun with clouds!

"A-Aren't these the Guardians in Black from the Chu Sect? H-How is this possible? What on earth are they doing here?" Bill stammered, his eyes widening.

It was a fact that the Chu Sect had three groups of Guardians differentiated by their colors—red, purple, and black.

The Guardians in Red were the highest in status and would hold even more power than Tang Xian. However, after being vacant for so many years, Tang Yun had tried getting Ye Fan to take up the role, only to have him turn it down.

As for the Guardians in Purple, the only two people in those roles were the Demonic Duo.

Even though the Guardians in Black were the lowest in rank, they were all powerful Grandmasters who undoubtedly formed the backbone of the Chu Sect.

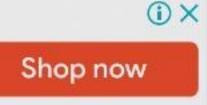
What baffled Bill, however, was why the Chu Sect had not brought the Guardians in Black along on their campaigns.

"Well, Bill? Didn't think I'd pull a move like this, did you?" Tang Xian said with a snicker. "You might have held yourself back in the past and thought you had fooled everyone with your act, but unfortunately for you, Old Master has long realized that your loyalty was waning. Because of that, we kept these nine Guardians in Black behind to deal with the Jones family! Old Master had already guessed you'd start a mutiny when the troops were away from Mount Chumen, so he left the Guardians in Black with



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me to guard against you. Old Master truly has uncanny foresight! Tonight shall be the night that the Jones family gets annihilated!"



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Tang Xian's cold voice resounded across the dark night.

Anyone who managed to climb up to that position was definitely a shrewd person.

Back then, Bill was forced by the circumstances to deny that his daughters' eyes had not been gouged by the Chu family.

For the past few years, he had remained obedient and obeyed all decisions made by the higher-level officials of Chu Sect.

Even though members of the Jones family had been chased out of the elders' meeting, Bill did not complain.

However, did that mean that Chu Yuan would no longer be wary of the Jones family? The answer was a definite no.

For the past few years, Chu Sect had been seeking opportunities to kick the Jones family out of the Three Families of the Chu Sect.

However, he could not find an excuse to do so. Furthermore, Tang Yun kept defending the Joneses.

This time, the Jones family actually released a major criminal, who was even a surviving member of Dragon God Hall too!

① X

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This crime alone was severe enough for their whole family to be killed.

"That sly fox!" Bill clenched his fists. He thought that he was already well hidden. However, he did not expect that he would still lose to Chu Yuan.

He was already filled with hopelessness. Still, he did not want to give up. Even if there was only a slight glimmer of hope, he still wanted to try his best!

Hence, before Tang Xian, the head of elders, could react, Bill attacked first.

With precise swordplay, he dashed toward Tang Xian furiously.

Chu Sect was filled with numerous experts.

Although Bill's talent in the martial arts was quite average, he was still a qualified expert.

Even Tang Xian would not dare to underestimate this sudden attack. He leaped aside, dodging the blow.

However, his left arm was still injured by the sword's aura. Although the wound was not deep, he still bled.

"Now! Michael, leave!" yelled Bill anxiously.

"Father!"

Michael's eyes reddened.

He turned around and glanced at his elderly father. Gritting his teeth, he got into the car. Tears welled in his eyes as he instructed the driver to leave.

"B*stard! You could've gotten the easy way out, but you insist on going to hell. If that's the case, I'll fulfill your wish. Guardians of Chu Sect, listen to my orders! Kill everyone from the Jones family. Stop those cars! Don't leave anyone alive."

The pain on his arm infuriated Tang Xian.

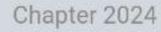
He did not think that in this hopeless situation, Bill, who had always been weak, dared to attack him first and even managed to injure him.

This is unforgivable!

Heeding Tang Xian's instructions, nine Guardians in Black dashed into the crowd like phantoms.

Some chased after Michael relentlessly.

"Don't even think of stopping my son!" bellowed Bill furiously as he leaped into the air with his sword raised.



The sword reflected the light as it slashed at those Guardians in Black ferociously.

Those near him could not dodge in time. As a result, their arms were instantly severed.

The remaining two men were forced to retreat by Bill's aggressiveness.

Their pursuit was instantly interrupted.

"Die!" After his successful attack, Bill did not show any mercy at all.

Gripping his sword, he charged at them again, planning to kill them once and for all.

However, just when Bill was about to send his sword slicing down, a spear flew toward him.

Clang!

The blades crashed against each other, causing sparks to fly in the air.

Blood gushed out of Bill's fingers as he staggered backward.

After steadying himself, he raised his head abruptly and realized that Tang Xian was already standing in front of him.

"You're bullying our Grandmasters! Don't you

find it embarrassing, Mr. Jones? I'm your opponent!" Tang Xian scoffed coldly, not in a hurry to attack Bill.

He merely stood there with his sword, his gaze filled with contempt and mockery.

He loved to spectate it when others were slowly driven to the brink of despair.

Since Bill was being blocked, there was nothing stopping the three Guardians in Black's way. They sprinted forward for a few meters before flipping in the air, landing right in front of those cars.

Boom!

The three Grandmasters attacked simultaneously.

A deafening boom reverberated across the place as the cars flew into the air. The Guardians in Black had sent them flying back to the original location.

The driver died on the spot. Meanwhile, Michael crawled out of the car, covered in blood.

He was protecting Angie, his younger sister, beneath him.

"Michael! Angie! I'm going to kill you, you

b*stards!" When Bill witnessed that scene, it was like he had lost his mind.

With bloodshot eyes, he raised his sword and attacked Tang Xian with all his might.

However, it was a futile attempt.

While Tang Xian was one of the top ten fighters in the Sky Ranking, Bill could barely make it to the top fifty.

There was such a huge gap in their powers that Bill could not even harm Tang Xian and was severely injured by him instead.

By then, multiple fights had already broken out around them.

Bill's subordinates started battling with Chu Sect's Guardians in Black.

However, the Jones family could never be on par with Chu Sect. Right from the beginning, the battle was obviously skewed toward one side.

Although there were many from the Jones family, they were all slaughtered easily by the Guardians in Black, as if they were nothing more than maize.

One by one, they toppled to the ground as wails of agony pierced through the air.

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Watching his family members and subordinates lying in a pool of blood, Bill felt his heart ache.

"See? This is the consequence of betraying me. The next to die will be your son and daughter!"

Bill was lying on the floor, severely injured. Meanwhile, Tang Xian stood beside him with a twisted smile on his face.

When he waved his hand, a few Guardians in Black attacked Michael rapidly.

"Get lost!" yelled Michael as he landed a heavy punch on one of the Guardians in Black. However, soon after, a sword slashed his back.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A few Guardians in Black at the side kicked him, causing his ribcage to break and blood to spurt everywhere.

Michael immediately fell onto the floor. Crimson blood covered the noble heir of the Jones family.

It was almost impossible for him to defeat so many opponents.

As a Grandmaster, Michael would already struggle to fight one man. However, he was

now battling numerous Guardians in Black at once.

"Michael!" Tears streamed down Bill's cheeks.

The most torturous thing to happen to a man was to see his own children being humiliated but be too helpless to do anything.

Furious, Bill growled like a beast.

An unprecedentedly powerful aura exploded from his body. Even Tang Xian felt a chill run down his spine when he sensed that power.

"This... This is Forbidden Blood Technique!" Tang Xian was shocked.

If one compared a person's aura and life energy to firewood that could burn for a hundred years, using Forbidden Blood Technique were equivalent to burning the firewood fully in an instant.

Although it was a technique that meant certain death, it could allow one to unleash extraordinary power in a short period of time.

"This old geezer has lost his mind! Retreat now!" bellowed Tang Xian.

The Guardians in Black quickly retreated.

However, Bill was no different from a wild beast now. After sending Tang Xian flying away with a punch, he dashed toward his children frantically.

In the blink of an eye, he lifted a Guardian in Black. Twisting his head and legs, Bill ripped a Grandmaster apart with his bare hands.

The latter's flesh and blood splattered in the air.

After killing that man, Bill charged forward again.

"That b*stard!" Tang Xian gritted his teeth in fury.

"Everyone, retreat now!"

The Guardians in Black were an important pillar of support for Chu Sect. Losing one of them would mean a huge loss.

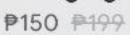
Naturally, Tang Xian would not let Bill unleash a massacre like that.

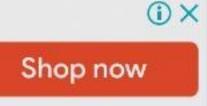
Making up his mind, he clenched his jaw and rushed forward. Mustering all of his strength, he tried his best to stop Bill.

As long as he delayed Bill till his energy ran out, he would have succeeded.



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"Chu Sect Fatal Moves! Heavenly Wolf! Demonic Tiger! Green Celestial Dragon!"



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Chapter 2025

Anyone above the level of Grandmaster in Chu Sect would definitely have to learn the Chu Sect Fatal Moves, a secret technique. Although it could not be compared to Chu Sect's Invoke the Celestial Sky or the Tang family's Cloud and Mist Sword Technique, it was one of the most powerful techniques in the martial arts world.

Especially with Tang Xian unleashing his full power, the technique was exceptionally powerful.

Images of the Heavenly Wolf, Demonic Tiger, and Green Celestial Dragon appeared in the air.

Those three attacks charged at Bill with uncontrollable power like a torrential storm.

In the past, Tang Xian's powers and the Chu Sect Fatal Moves would definitely kill Bill—or at the very least, severely injure him.

Surprisingly, Bill did not evade Tang Xian's attack. Instead, he chose to accept the full blow of the attack head-on.

Waving his sword frantically, he slashed at the air furiously. Within a few seconds, he unleashed hundreds and thousands of sword techniques.

His sword flew wildly in the air and glinted brightly in the darkness of the night. Just like

that, Tang Xian's attack was dissolved.

Bill's strength still had not diminished. He swung the sword heavily at Tang Xian's body.

"Mr. Tang!"

"Mr. Tang!"

The Guardians in Black were stunned, not expecting Bill to be so powerful this time.

Even Tang Xian, who was so powerful, was defeated by Bill.

However, the experts of Chu Sect were only stunned for a short moment of time.

Soon, Tang Xian caught his footing and steadied himself. Shaking the dust off his body, he demanded sternly, "Why are you panicking? I haven't lost yet."

Although Bill's attack was ferocious earlier, he did not injure Tang Xian significantly.

Still, Tang Xian started feeling wary after witnessing how terrifyingly strong Bill was.

"Previously, Bill was just a lowly Supreme. I didn't expect him to unleash such powerful strength on the brink of death! In fact, he might be on par with the top ten fighters on the Sky

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Ranking! If I insist on battling with him, I might injure myself. It looks like the only solution is to keep delaying for time!"

After making his decision, Tang Xian rushed forward.

This time, his attack style was no longer ferocious and aggressive. Instead, he decided to keep dodging Bill's sword attacks.

No matter how aggressively Bill swung his sword, Tang Xian evaded every blow.

For those attacks that he could not evade, Tang Xian countered them with equal strength. By returning the attack equally, he ensured that he would not be at a disadvantage.

One had to admit that Tang Xian was extremely sly.

His battling experience alone was enough to intimidate one. Just like that, the battle came to a stalemate.

Although Bill kept attacking Tang Xian, the latter managed to dodge it all. Bill could not injure his opponent the slightest.

Bill had attempted a couple of times to get past Tang Xian and kill those Guardians in Black, but the latter was like an annoying parasite.



Although he did not confront Bill directly, he kept holding Bill back, such that he did not have the mental capacity to attack the others.

Time passed slowly.

Soon, Bill's power diminished quickly after it reached its limit.

It was like a ball of fire that was becoming smaller and smaller, having exhausted all of its fuel.

In the end, it would be extinguished.

Bill knew that most of his strength had already disappeared.

Boom!

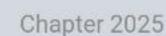
They exchanged another blow.

Tang Xian, who was initially at a disadvantage, was starting to gain the upper hand.

Meanwhile, Bill was sent staggering back by Tang Xian's blow.

Bill, who was filled with despair, understood that there was nothing else he could do.

He turned his head around and glanced at his children.



"Michael, you'll have to rely on yourself from now on. I'm a useless father. Although I can't protect you forever, I'll try my utmost best to see you off! No matter what, you must escape with your sister!" shouted Bill loudly.

Michael, who was covered in blood, saw his father filled with determination.

It was a scene of eternal separation—of life and death.

"Father, no! No!" yelled Michael through his tears.

He kept trying to crawl to his feet numerous times and stand with his father.

However, due to his severe injuries, he could not even stand up. Instead, he lay on the ground and gazed at his burly father.

Streaks of warm tears flowed from his eyes to his cheeks.

At that moment, Bill's eyes became bloodshot.

As if he had gone crazy, he mustered all of his aura and energy in his elixir field.

Everyone watched as Bill's body started inflating like a balloon.



Tang Xian panicked when he saw that. "Oh no! He's going to self-explode! That crazy man! Stop him now!"

Tang Xian was terrified. Never had he expected Bill to resort to this method.

If a supreme grandmaster blew himself up by using his aura as a trigger, it would unleash massive destruction.

Isn't that old geezer scared of blowing his son and daughter up?

However, it was not the time to be shocked.

Even if it was for the sake of the Guardians in Black, he must not let Bill successfully blow himself up.

Just when the Guardians in Black were frantically escaping, Tang Xian steeled himself and charged forward with his sword.

He reached Bill at a rapid speed.

The latter wanted to dodge, but the effects of using the technique were starting to show.

He was overcome with a wave of exhaustion, so much so that he could not even lift his sword anymore.

In fact, he could not even evade Tang Xian, who was charging at him.

Slash!

Tang Xian pierced the sword through Bill's body, right through his elixir field.

At the same time, he slashed his sword a dozen times and severed Bill's veins.

In an instant, Bill's body was riddled with holes.

Before he could even blow himself up with the aura that he had concentrated, Tang Xian interrupted his move.

Pow!

After stabbing him countless times, Tang Xian kicked him.

The powerful force sent Bill sliding a hundred meters backward, eventually stopping a short distance away from Michael.

"Father ... "

"Father..."

Michael's eyes were brimming with tears. He crawled over to his father and covered Bill's injuries with his hands.

However, he still could not stop the blood from gushing out.

When he covered one of Bill's injuries, blood would still flow out from another.

When Michael saw his father, who used to be so powerful and intimidating, now covered with injuries, his heart ached.

He had always respected his father, who was such a dependable protector of the family. Never had he expected that Bill would one day collapse in front of him, filled with blood and teetering at the brink of death.

"S-Sorry... Initially, I wanted to send you off... But I still failed..." apologized Bill in a guilty tone as blood dribbled down his lips.

"Father, don't talk anymore. You're going to be fine..." Michael sobbed.

Bill tried his best to squeeze out a smile. He then wiped Michael's tears away.

"M-Michael, d-don't cry... The Jones family must not embarrass Mr. Yunyang... Even if I die, I must die standing up. H-Help me up now..." Bill's sentences were fragmented.

Michael was overwhelmed with sorrow. Mustering all of his strength, he held onto a tree

at the side and forced himself to stand.

Then, he helped his father to his feet.

"Come at me, Xian! Come and kill us! Come on!"

Michael was ready to meet his maker.

Supporting his father, he bellowed at Tang Xian and the rest like a wild beast.

They did not want to run away anymore. Furthermore, they knew that there was no way they could escape.

Since death was inevitable, he would do what his father said. If he were part of the Jones family, he would die standing up!

"You stubborn b*stard! I'll send all of you to your deaths!"

Tang Xian had already lost his patience. When he waved his hands, the Guardians in Black behind him attacked the Joneses with their swords.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a voice sounded from afar.

Tang Xian and the others frowned. When they glanced over, they saw a few figures walking over with the moon glowing behind them.

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Chapter 2025

Their hair was disheveled, and their limbs were chained up. As they walked, their gaits were unsteady.

However, there was a determined look in their eyes.

"You just want to kill us, right? If you spare the Jones family, we'll commit suicide immediately. You won't have to do anything." Gaius' hoarse voice sounded.



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