When Yin Ruihan heard this, he quickly looked out the window and saw that Tang Yin, who was originally not far away, had vanished.

The three cars left one after another, leaving only an empty street in the distance, thereby making the place look desolated.

Inhaling deeply, Yin Ruihan looked conflicted at the moment. "He's obviously putting on a show of force against us! There were over a hundred casualties at Yun Ding Estate. Although it isn't the act of the Yin Family, we still had something to do with it! Duan Jincheng had set a trap for Tang Yin with Ningfu as the accomplice, so why would he let us off the hook?"

"What should we do now?" Yin Gang quickly asked.

"Let's take it one step at a time. We shall wait and observe the situation first." Yin

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Ruihan sighed gently.

Yun Ze stopped in his tracks as well. Since Tang Yin had already left, he did not have any reason to go out at all; if those idiot bandits get their hands on him, wouldn't he be wrongfully killed?

After Tang Yin left, the Yin Family was plunged into terror.

On the other side, Yuan Zhian was in a tricky situation.

After she entered the Shang Qing Group, Yuan Zhian did not see Tian Zhenzhong anywhere. Instead, the person who came to receive her was Tian Wei.

Tian Wei sat behind the office desk and propped his legs on the table. Then, he looked at Yuan Zhian arrogantly and said, "Now that you are here, are you planning to cooperate with us?"

Yuan Zhian looked cold as she glared at



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Tian Wei.

Tian Wei smirked. "How's Tang Yin now? Is he dead?"

"This is not the question that you should be asking," replied Yuan Zhian coldly.

"What do you mean by that? So, what should I be asking then? Don't tell me that you wanted me to ask about the color of your underwear today? Hahaha..."
Suddenly, Tian Wei burst into laughter and spread his arms. "My dear, you really suit my taste, especially that body of yours! I can't wait to get my hands on it!"

Yuan Zhian looked colder than ever. "Are you representing Shang Qing Group?"

"Of course!" Tian Wei shrugged as he stood up with a smile. Then, he straightened his clothes and said, "Since you are here now, that means that Tang Yin is alright. However, seeing how Yun Ding Estate was bombed to crisps, I





believe that he is either dead or crippled, right? Since you sought us out, that means that Tang Yin wants our help to get his revenge on the Yin Family, right? Or, it could mean that Tang Yin has been forced into a desperate situation, and that you guys are trying to collect as many allies as you can."

"You can choose to reject us," said Yuan Zhian.

Tian Wei laughed heartily. "Miss Yuan, I believe you understand that you guys have come to a point whereby you can't protect yourselves anymore. Moreover, you guys don't even know how the Duan and Yin Families would kill or torture you. So, how dare you force me to make a decision at the moment? Are you an idiot?"

Yuan Zhian gave him a look before she turned to leave.

"Miss Yuan, are you leaving already?" Tian Wei asked coldly before laughing





buoyantly. "I have a big bed as well as a big house, and if you like it, my office table is huge as well. So, let's talk and have some fun together. Wouldn't that be better than following that brat who's going to die young?"

Yuan Zhian's gaze was steely. She did not stop in her tracks and yanked the door open straight away. However, the person who was standing outside entered first and his eyes sized up her hot figure. Then he chuckled and said, "Not bad. My dear, would you like to stay for some tea? Don't worry, I don't have any imperfections. The only weakness I have is being too gentle..."

"Get lost!" Yuan Zhian glared at Ji Yueshan.

His expression turned dark in that instant. "You better not anger me woman!"

Yuan Zhian clenched her fists as she turned around and went out the door.







Ji Yueshan smirked. "F\*ck you! One day, I will kill your master!"

Yuan Zhian's expression was growing colder by the minute; it was akin to ice that would never melt. At the moment, she had listed them both on her death list.

Ji Yueshan sneered as he watched Yuan Zhian getting in the elevator. Then, he turned his head and watched as Tian Zhenzhong walked out of the secretary room next door.

"President Tian, please stop her from coming over next time. Whatever the Tang Family can do for you, we can do it too." Ji Yueshan pouted.

"That's right, dad. The Ji Family in Beijing are quite capable," said Tian Wei.

Tian Zhenzhong hesitated and sighed slightly, thereupon he nodded his head. In fact, if this matter went as planned, he and Tian Wei would be going with the good







cop, bad cop strategy. It was too bad since Tian Wei's words earlier were really offensive.

If Tang Yin was indeed safe, then he would not let this matter rest. Luckily, they still had Ji Yueshan, so maybe nothing bad would happen to the Tian Family.

After Yuan Zhian left Shang Qing Group and got into the car, her gaze darkened.

Following Tang Yin's directions, she arrived at a brand new estate, and there she saw Tang Yin who was recuperating.

"Shang Qing Group has changed their direction..." Yuan Zhian gave a brief report.

Tang Yin nodded his head, appearing out of focus. That was because he did not have to place too much importance on Shang Qing Group for now. The most important thing right now was to deal with the Yin and Duan Families. For all he knew, he might be able to make a great catch.







After night had fallen, the Yin Family was filled with terror.

According to Yin Ningfu's statement, Duan Jincheng should be here by today, yet they did not see his figure at all after waiting for the entire day.

"I have already told you guys that Duan Jincheng is not to be trusted!" said Yin Gang loudly as he stood up.

"What should we do then?" asked Yin Ze.

"Dad, I think we should go and beg the Tang Family. Otherwise, we can only wait for our deaths!" Yin Gang looked at Yin Ruihan.

Yin Ningfu looked at him with disdain as she turned her head away with a mocking smile, unwilling to even look at him. In her eyes, he was just a useless person. Now that things had progressed to their current state, his only thought was to beg.







"I'm just afraid that we won't be able to meet the Tang Family," said Yin Ruihan.

"Why don't we send out another two person? This time, we must meet the Tang Family," Yin Ze suggested.

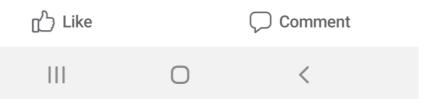
"Send out men? Are you that afraid?" Yin Ningfu said with disdain as she continued, "Are you guys even men?"

"Yin Ningfu, if it wasn't for you, the Yin Family wouldn't be in this situation!" Yin Gang pointed at her.

"Shut up!" Yin Ruihan gritted his teeth and said solemnly, "Send another two men out to try their luck. Give them more money this time; as long as the message gets delivered, we can pay them any amount that they want!"

"Dad, who would dare to go out now? We sent out six people today and they are all dead. The bodyguards and servants know that the situation is bad," said Yin Gang as





he clutched his hair.

"Even so, we must send some men out!" said Yin Ruihan as he gritted his teeth.

Yin Ze gritted his teeth and turned his head, then went out to find some people to deliver the message.

With such a high price, there were still people who were willing to do it, and these two people were Yun Ze's loyal underlings. In another manner of speaking, they were the ones who helped him build his empire.

Yun Ze briefed them on the whole matter, then turned around and watched as the two of them got into the car.

The moment the car engine started, it made its way out of Yin Estate at high speed. At this time, the car captured the attention of many people from the Yin Family.



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Yin Ruihan sat in front of the floor-toceiling window of the living room and fixed his gaze upon the car.

Yun Ze and Yun Gang seemed uneasy as their gaze did not leave the car even for a moment. As long as the car was able to travel more than 500 meters, then there might be a chance for them to escape and send out the message.

# Bang!

Suddenly, a loud crashing sound was heard. The car, which was travelling at high speed, collided with an oncoming truck and it exploded into a huge flame.

Yin Ruihan wore a look of terror and his body couldn't help but tremble.

"I knew it! I knew it would be like that!" Yin Gang bellowed, his face furious. "The Tang Family do not plan to let us go! After all, Yin Ningfu attempted to kill Tang Yin, and she even beat up his men until they were

half-dead. Moreover, over a hundred people were killed in Yun Ding Estate! So how could Tang Yin put up with this? We have been trapped! Don't you all know this? We can't go out! If we do, we would all die!"

At this moment, everybody in Yin Estate felt chills running down their spine.

Yin Ningfu gritted her teeth as a hint of horror flashed across her heart.

It was a dark night, and nobody knew what was hiding within the depths of darkness; they seemed to have been abandoned on a lonely island with no hopes of survival.

"Yin Ningfu, if it wasn't for you, how else could we have ended up in this situation?" Seeing that everybody was ignoring him, Yin Gang turned around and glared at Yin Ningfu. "Didn't you say that Duan Jincheng will come and rescue you? Where is he? Could it be that he just sees you as a prostitute and throws you away like a used







shoe after he bedded you?"

"You..." Yin Ningfu looked at her uncle; she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"It's all because of you! Otherwise, how could this situation have befallen the Yin Family?!" Yin Gang bellowed.

"Don't push all the blame onto me!" Yin Ningfu rebutted him as she mocked him, "I can't believe that you are so frightened because of a small matter. Did your usual ability to hide behind a woman's skirt disappear?"

"Yin Ningfu, you are courting your own death!" Enraged, Yin Gang picked up a flower vase beside him and was about to smash it against her.

"Stop it!" Yin Ruihan bellowed coldly.

Yin Gang gritted his teeth, his gaze brutal. "Dad, do you plan to protect her even at this point?"







"I am not protecting her! Since we are already in this mess, we should think of a way to resolve it rather than tearing into each other throats here. There is no meaning in it! None at all!" After all, Yin Ruihan had experienced tough times before this. His gaze carried a hint of fatigue as he said, "Even if we stay put here, somebody is bound to notice it in less than three days. Then, it would be our chance to—"

"Three days?! We will be dead in three days!" Yin Gang screamed.

Yin Ningfu glanced at the room full of men, then turned around disappointedly and walked upstairs.

"Yin Ningfu, you prodigal woman!" Yin Gang bellowed.

Not answering him at all, Yin Ningfu went upstairs into her room and locked the door.







The situation that the Yin Family was facing right now was nothing more than a lockdown. Once they were able to get in touch with the outside world, they did not have to be afraid of anyone anymore. Judging by the Yin Family's status in Shanghai, somebody would definitely come to look for them if there were no news from them for three days.

# Three days!

If they were able to hold out for three days, then all would be well.

At dawn the next day, a cloud of depression still hung over the Yin Family.

The memory of yesterday's events were still fresh in everyone's mind, thus causing them to lose sleep last night.

At the living hall, Yin Gang lit a cigarette, his eyes bloodshot. "If we leave this matter unattended, we will not be able to live easily anymore. Even if we were able to get







out of here in the future, Tang Yin would not let us get away with it. We need to think of a way out. We can't pin all our hopes on Duan Jincheng as he isn't a reliable person at all!"

Everybody turned their attention toward him; they knew full well that he was right.

Yin Ruihan whispered to himself, "Tang Yin... You really outdid yourself this time!"

"Dad, what are you trying to say?" asked Yin Gang.

Yin Ruihan regained his senses. "He surrounded us, yet he does not plan to kill us, only then will we understand the true meaning of despair!"

What Yin Ruihan said was true. What Tang Yin was doing now was actually to surround the members of the Yin Family so that they would feel terrified and experience death's shadow. That was because nobody knew when Tang Yin







would make his move, thus throwing them into a state of anxiety.

Under such circumstances, they would be plunged into a state of madness within a few days.

"If it was up to me, I would have given him Yin Ningfu. The person who caused this incident must be held accountable for his or her actions; why doweneed to bear her punishments?" said Yin Gang through gritted teeth as he suddenly stood up.

Yin Ze took it all in, and his heart was boiling in anger at the moment.

Yin Ze was the eldest son of the Yin Family, and he had a son and a daughter. It was bad enough that his son, Yin Ang, had died in Wuhan, and now they wanted him to abandon his daughter, Yin Ningfu, as well?

"If we had apologized earlier, we wouldn't be in this situation now!" Yin Gang snorted







coldly. "If we could calm Tang Yin down by handing over Yin Ningfu, then don't blame us for doing it..."

Everybody immediately caught onto his intentions.

"Quick, take a look outside ... "

Somebody in the house shouted as he pointed outside.

Everyone lifted their heads to look out of the window and saw three cars stopping outside their estate.

Once the three cars stopped, Scorpio came down and opened the door to the car.

Tang Yin was dressed in a suit as he stood outside the car, and there was a look of relish on his face as his gaze fell upon Yin Estate.

"Tang Yin is here..."





"Tang Yin came back!"

"It really is Tang Yin!"

The Yin Family started to panic as they leaned against the windows and looked at Tang Yin—who was standing at a distance—with a complicated look in their eyes.

"Dad, Tang Yin is here. What should we do?" Yin Gang looked back anxiously.

Yin Ruihan's expression looked dark. "Yin Ze, I want you to give the stuff that I gave you yesterday to Tang Yin immediately."

Yin Ze's expression turned pale as he swallowed his saliva with much difficulty.

"Make haste! That thing originated from the Tang Family. As long as Tang Yin sees this, we might still be able to negotiate with him!" said Yin Ruihan quickly.

Yin Ze gritted his teeth and turned around to walk out. He started to tremble the



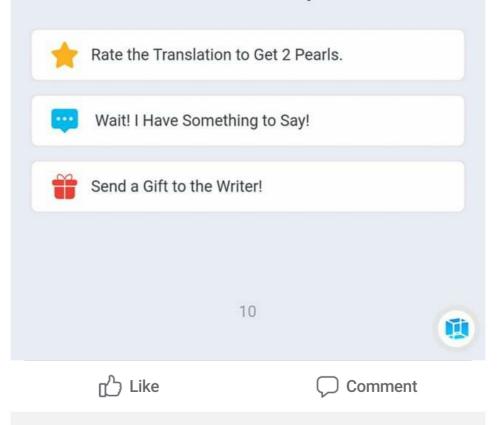




moment he saw the entrance of the estate which loomed at a distance.

There was a letter in his hand, and it was said to have been given to the Old Master of his family by the Patriarch of the Tang Family. As long as they had this letter, perhaps they might be able to resolve this crisis temporarily. Then, they could go to the Tang Family to seek out a solution that would benefit both parties.

Yin Ze was afraid as he strode out the estate with the letter in his hands.
However, at this moment, there was a roar in the distance and a small car rushed out and crashed into him directly.



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#### Slam!

A loud sound was heard while pain coursed through Yin Ze's entire body as he was thrown into the air.

Everybody stood in the room and watched as Yin Ze was hit by a small car which was driving at a very high speed soon after he left the house. The crash rendered him in bad shape as blood oozed all over the road.

"How could this be?"

"This ... "

The expression of everybody in the Yin Family changed dramatically. All their mouths were hung open in fright, unable to get a single word out.

Yin Ruihan's expression turned grim; he seemed to be suffering inside, having lost his son in such a brutal manner.

Yin Ze was groomed by Yin Ruihan to be the next family Patriarch, and hence he contributed greatly to the Yin Family. Although his son was lacking in spirit, he was praised for his steadiness instead.

Everyone could see his contributions to the Yin Family for the past few years, but never did they expect him to die right in front of their eyes today.

Yin Gang stood in his original spot with a blank expression, whereupon his pupils constricted and he started to tremble.

At that moment, nobody was able to utter a single word.

A token from the Tang Family?

Tang Yin did not even bother to look at it. In the end, one of the Yin Family members was even killed on the spot!

In the room on the second floor, Yin Ningfu started to tremble faintly as she watched the body on the street. Her father, who was a coward in her eyes, had died right in front of her, just outside their family's estate.

In that instant, Yin Ningfu's expression paled and her legs turned to jelly. Immediately, she collapsed onto the floor.

In her eyes, even if her father wasn't a bold man and was rather indecisive at times, he was still her biological father after all. Furthermore, he was the one who had

raised her, so how could she not feel anything when he died just like that?

Dad's dead, so who's next?

Yin Ningfu finally felt a trace of fear spreading deep within her heart.

"Yin Ningfu... I will kill you! It's all your fault! You killed your father! You scumbag! You unfilial daughter! If you hadn't provoked the Tang Family, this wouldn't have happened!" Yin Gang went mad and kicked at her door. "You better come out right now! I want you to pay for it with your life! How can you continue to live when your father is already dead?!"

Yin Ningfu quickly regained her senses and some color finally returned to her pale face. The moment she lifted her face to look outside, Tang Yin had already gotten into the car.

Is he trying to put on a show of power?!

Wham!

The door was kicked open, followed by Yin Gang rushing in. There was a hint of rage on his face as he grabbed her hair. "You b\*tch! If it weren't for you, how could your

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father have died outside?"

Yin Ningfu held onto her hair in pain. "This has nothing to do with me!"

"How dare you?!" Hating her guts at this moment. Yin Gang kicked her again and again. After a long time, when most of his anger had finally dissipated, he grabbed Yin Ningfu's head and said, "Come, my men. I want you guys to tie her up and hand her over to Tang Yin!"

The people outside rushed in and tied her up instantly.

Yin Ningfu was so scared that her complexion turned pale; she did not dare to retaliate at all.

"Dad, I will order somebody to go out and raise a white flag. Then, we will hand her over to Tang Yin whereby he can deal with her as he pleases!" said Yin Gang loudly.

Having lost all his spirit, Yin Ruihan's eyes looked empty; he had lost a son and the shock was too much for him to bear. At the moment, he was unable to react to the situation.

Yin Gang then got two of his men to raise

the white flag as they walked out the door.

These two men were given a high pay with the sole purpose of conveying the goodwill of the Yin Family to Tang Yin; they could hand over Yin Ningfu to him, but he had to let the Yin Family go.

"I want you guys to go out. Remember, you must explain it in time..." Yin Gang reminded them diligently.

Both of them were afraid, but they had followed the Yin Family for many years now. Hence, they could not refuse this request, especially since the Yin Family was in trouble right now.

"Go then!" Yin Gang waved his hand.

Both of them exchanged glances and raised the white flag as they walked outside the door.

The moment they stepped outside the Yin Estate, both of them were still nervous and looked around their surroundings in a trembling manner. However, they only saw the nice weather outside, and thus the uneasiness in their hearts finally dissipated.

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#### Screech!

Just then, two cars suddenly appeared in the distance and were charging toward them at a high speed.

"Don't do this! Our Yin Family wants to discuss this matter with you—"

"We want to discuss-"

Slam! Slam!

Their bodies flew away just like that; they were dead the moment they landed on the floor.

Ten minutes later, a few policemen in uniforms drove past and sealed off the scene, thereafter they took away the bodies.

The entire process went by pretty fast, though those people did not look like ordinary policemen.

When Yin Gang saw this, he collapsed on the couch, feeling completely lost.

Tang Yin did not plan to let the Yin Family off the hook! He had no intentions of having mercy on any of them! He wanted

to kill them off as soon as possible. Furthermore, he did not even want to discuss anything with them and only wanted them to meet their deaths!

"Hahaha!" Yin Ningfu, who was tied up, burst into fits of laughter as she ridiculed them. "Discuss? Did you see what just happened? The more timid you are, the more he wants to kill us! You will all meet the same fate as me! Nobody will be able to leave this place alive! Do you still plan to negotiate with him? Back then, if you guys had listened to me and killed him earlier, we wouldn't be in this mess!"

"Shut up! All of these happened because of you! How else could we have ended up in this situation?!" Yin Gang bellowed. "From today onward, you are no longer a member of the Yin Family, and the Yin Family will not have anything to do with you at all!"

"The Yin Family?" Yin Ningfu threw Yin Gang a disdainful look. "I haven't been willing to be part of the Yin Family since a long time ago! Don't think too highly of yourself! I can't believe that you are so terrified of him, seeing how you can't even think of a way to kill him!"

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Desperate to vent his anger, Yin Gang turned around and started to beat her up.

Tang Yin didn't know what was happening within the Yin Family for now, but he received a call earlier and found out that the Yin Family had plans to negotiate with him.

Yuan Zhian was sitting at a corner as she looked at Tang Yin questioningly. "Do you want to negotiate with them?"

"Negotiate?" Tang Yin leaned back against his seat as the corners of his mouth curved into a smile. "It's not the right time yet..."

Yuan Zhian wanted to say something but stopped herself as she did not know what Tang Yin was thinking nor did she know what he planned to do.

"How's the situation with the Duan Family?" asked Tang Yin coldly.

"All is quiet at the Duan residence; no one has stepped outside for the time being," Yuan Zhian muttered. Then, she said, "However, we cannot hold out much longer. Both of these families have a great influence in Shanghai. If they don't show

up within the next three days, I am afraid that it will cause a panic. By then, somebody will report this to the police and the real police will come!"

"Okay..." Tang Yin nodded his head gently and did not say anything further.

Ring-ring-ring!

At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

Tang Yin answered the call, only to hear Shan Xuezhu's voice. "Tang Miao has arrived; he just landed in Shanghai."

"Oh, did he?" Tang Yin smiled coldly. The person he was waiting for had finally arrived.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

The disappearance of the Duan Family and the Yin Family had plunged Shanghai into terror.

Normally, this wouldn't have happened. After all, both families were big shots in Shanghai. If they did not appear for one day or half a day, it was still justifiable. However, they had disappeared for two days already. As such, things had just gotten interesting.

Tang Yin gave them three days to apologize for the bombing of Yun Ding Estate. In addition to that, the Yin Family and the Duan Family had disappeared for two days. Hence, everybody couldn't help but wonder whether these incidents were connected.

They were afraid that this matter had something to do with that person from the Tang Family.

When Tian Zhenzhong, who was in Shang Qing Group's office, heard this, his expression looked extremely dark.

Yu Gui, who was standing at the side, bowed down and said, "Somebody discovered that there were a few car accidents near Yin Estate, but the bodies

have all been taken away by the police.
According to some sources, the policemen who showed up did not verify the identity of the victims, nor did they question the witnesses. Most likely, somebody has impersonated the police."

"I see..." Tian Zhenzhong's gaze took on an imposing look.

"That's right," Yu Gui whispered. "Now, we can be certain that Tang Yin isn't dead yet, and he planned all these behind our backs."

Tian Zhenzhong's expression changed. If Tang Yin wasn't dead, then Tang Yin wouldn't have forgotten that incident whereby he had asked him for his cooperation. No wonder Yuan Zhian seemed calm when she came over yesterday, not to mention the incidents that happened afterwards. The only thing was, they had swept her out the doors of Shang Qing Group when she came over. Didn't that mean they had made an enemy out of Tang Yin?

"Yu Gui, I want you to investigate this matter thoroughly. I will give Yuan Zhian a call now, and ask her to come over to discuss the deal with us." Tian Zhenzhong

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was panicking in his heart.

"Boss, do you think she will come if we make that call?" Yu Gui sighed and said.

Tian Zhenzhong was stunned as he recalled Tian Wei's attitude toward her.
Cold sweat started to form on his forehead immediately. "Then, what should we do?"

"I am a-afraid that there is nothing much we can do about it. We can only pin our hopes on Ji Yueshan," said Yu Gui with a sigh.

"How could this be?" Tian Zhenzhong was panicking. "I will admit that Ji Yueshan is quite a capable person if he is up against the Yin Family. However, if Tang Yin truly bears a grudge against us, even if Ji Yueshan helps us, we would not have any advantage in this matter."

Yu Gui was silent for the things he said were true.

"You know what? I want you to find a hotel for me. Tomorrow night, we will hold a ball under Shang Qing Group's name. Then, we will ask someone to invite Tang Yin and Yuan Zhian over. Let's see whether we can

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turn things around." Tian Zhenzhong had a light-bulb moment.

"Okay!" Yu Gui nodded his head.

Tian Zhenzhong watched as Yu Gui left. Then, he covered his face with his hands. His mind was buzzing.

What is happening?

If he knew this would happen, he would not have asked Tian Wei to receive Yuan Zhian.

A moment later, the doors to the office were pushed open as Tian Wei strode inside. "Dad, did you ask Yu Gui to organize a ball? Moreover, did you invite Yuan Zhian and Tang Yin?"

"That's right!" Tian Zhenzhong nodded his head.

"Father, what were you thinking? We are working together with Ji Yueshan right now. So, there is no reason for us to invite Tang Yin. Don't you know how powerful the Ji Family is in Beijing? Why do you need to invite Tang Yin? Aren't you afraid that Ji Yueshan would have an opinion on this once he finds out about this matter?"

asked Tian Wei in an accusing manner.

Tian Zhenzhong sighed. "You need to explain this matter to him then. The thing we need to do now is not to cooperate with Tang Yin; instead we should try to resolve our misunderstandings with him. This is a critical moment, and we cannot afford to offend Tang Yin."

"Why can't we offend him? Who does he think he is? If he is such a capable person, then why was he nearly killed in the explosion?" Tian Wei retaliated furiously.

"What do you know?! As long as Tang Yin is still alive, we can't contend with him. The reason for organizing the ball is to apologize to him and seek some form of reconciliation. It is not the kind of cooperation that you are thinking of!" said Tian Zhenzhong in a rage.

"I don't see any reason for that. Who does he think he is? Why should we apologize to him? If you are afraid of him, we can blow him up again at most," said Tian Wei disdainfully.

"How dare you! Just follow my damn instructions and don't ask so many questions!" Tian Zhenzhong was enraged

as he pointed at Tian Wei. "Go back and tell Tian Rui to act humbly. If something were to happen tomorrow, I will not let both of you off the hook!"

"Dad, you..."

"Get lost!" Tian Zhenzhong was enraged.

Tian Wei's expression did not look too good as he turned around and left quickly.

The moment he stepped out of his office. Ji Yueshan, who was standing not far away, gave him a smile.

"Ji, I am really sorry about this. My father must have been confused as he wanted to apologize to Tang Yin no matter what," muttered Tian Wei under his breath. He looked displeased.

"Oh really? No matter... I want to meet Tang Yin anyway." Ji Yueshan smiled in a mocking manner as he walked outside. "Coincidentally, if he comes tomorrow, we can sit down and have a chat with him. I want to see how capable he is. If he doesn't show up tomorrow, we don't need to bother ourselves with him anymore."

"You are right!" said Tian Wei.

"Okay, I want you to prepare yourself tomorrow. I want you to come with me and feel Tang Yin out. Don't worry, you have me to support you; what are you afraid of?" Ji Yueshan smiled.

"That's right! That's right!" Tian Wei laughed drily.

Both of them continued to mutter to each other as they exited Shang Qing Group.

As night descended upon Shanghai, it was akin to an alluring woman revealing her mysterious veil.

In the Hidden Bunker in Shanghai, Tang Yin held the information in his hand as he frowned slightly. "So, the only people who came were Tang Miao and this woman?"

"That is correct, for now," Shan Xuezhu replied.

Tang Yin's gaze turned cold. "We do it tonight."

"Ok!" Shan Xuezhu answered and nodded her head gently.

The reason why Tang Yin surrounded the Duan Family and the Yin Family and did

# Chapter 294 Let's Play It Big

not act was because he wanted to lure Tang Miao here. If he did not care for Tang Miao, how could the Duan Family and the Yin Family enjoy such a peaceful existence?

Since Tang Miao was here, let's play it big...

It was time to hunt Tang Miao!

In the evening, a series of messages were sent out from the Hidden Bunker, causing quite a stir in Shanghai.

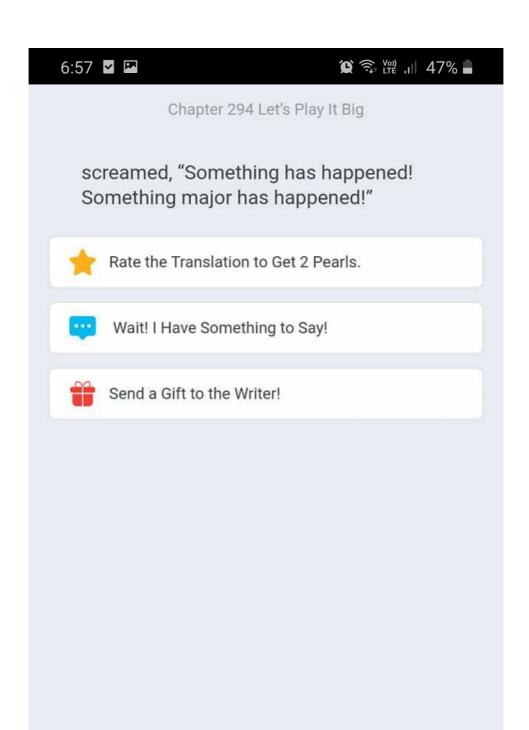
Within a short period of time, a storm was raging in Shanghai.

On the other hand, everything was silent in the Yin Estate.

Yin Ruihan sat on his wheelchair as his gaze swept over everybody in the living room. Then, he said solemnly, "We did not reveal ourselves for the past two days. I believe that a rumor has started outside. As long as somebody notices that this is abnormal, the police will look for us..."

"Something bad has happened!"

Right at that moment, a female servant ran inside quickly. Her face was pale as she



"What's wrong?" Yin Gang immediately yelled, his facial expression turning to one of panic.

All the Yin Family members in the room stared at him grimly.

"Young Master! Something happened to the Young Master!" the maid answered, her voice nasally. "The Young Master was bathing just now. However, he suddenly slipped in the bathroom and has already stopped breathing..."

"How could that happen?" Yin Ruihan widened his eyes as he struggled to catch his breath. "Send someone to check on him now!"

"My poor son!" Yin Gang cried out before speeding up to the second floor. When he opened the bathroom door, he saw his own son laying in the middle of the bathroom.

"Son!"

Yin Gang shrieked as he rushed forward and held his son in his embrace. However, he clearly did not have any signs of life.

How could this happen..."

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"It's Tang Yin... It must have been Tang Yin!" Yin Gang lost control of his emotions as she ran back to the living room. However, he heard a commotion outside as he was heading downstairs.

"Something happened to the Madam!"

"What happened again?!" Yin Gang questioned.

The Madam was Yin Ze's wife and also Yin Ningfu's mother. She had been wormed up in her house all these years, never caring about anything that went on in the outside world.

"She hung herself in her room...."

Yin Gang tensed, his legs almost giving up on her.

Yin Ningfu, who was tied up, widened her eyes as her mind went blank. Although she was usually arrogant and looked down upon most of the men in the Yin Family, she still had a close relationship with her mother.

Right then, she finally understood why the men in the Yin Family were so afraid of the Tang Family. She finally knew why the Yin

family cut ties with Yin Ang after he expressed his desire to kill Tang Yin.

Tang Yin!

This man really wanted to make her suffer!

He'd returned to take his revenge for framing him, breaking all of Ding Xuan's limbs, and working with Duan Jincheng to attempt to kill him.

This was all karma!

"Get everyone to the living room!" Yin Ruihan called out.

Yin Gang came back to his senses. "Quick! What are you guys even waiting for? Get everyone here!"

All the maids started moving around, gathering everyone from the Yin Family to the living room.

Yin Gang counted their attendance and realized that there were three people who weren't present yet. These three weren't even servants or bodyguards but direct cousins of the Yin Family.

Five of them!

Five people from the Yin Family had died in just an hour.

"Tang Yin..." Yin Ningfu finally felt a hint of fear, her eyes overwhelmed with terror.

"Come out, Tang Yin! We will let you handle Yin Ningfu! This has nothing to do with the Yin Family, so please let us go!" Yin Gang cried, already kneeling on the ground.

Yin Ningfu finally stopped her mocking when she saw Yin Gang's face. She knew that if they didn't do that, they all had to die.

Yin Ruihan's face was cold and steely.

There were no echoes or replies in the Yin Family's manor. Tang Yin didn't even show up, instead he was just patiently waiting for his chance to strike. Everyone in the Yin Family was on full alert mode as panic started increasing within them.

At the same time, a similar situation was unfolding in the Duan Family.

Duan Jincheng was sitting in the living room with a passive face. However, his facial expression darkened looking at the

five corpses laying in front of him.

All of them were from the Duan Family two of them his aunts, 2 of them siblings as well as one uncle.

All of them had died in vain.

Vroom!

Right then, they all heard a loud noise.

Duan Jincheng leaped from the shock before jumping behind the sofa, giving him time to shield himself.

Boom!

The sounds of glass breaking echoed through the room. The wall too had collapsed.

Only then did Duan Jincheng notice that a huge truck had slammed into the Duan Family's living room. Not one person was in the truck; the only thing remaining was the dented front end that was stuck into the living room.

Duan Jincheng was furious when he saw the truck without any driver. "Tang Yin, you sly fox! Come out if you dare!"

#### Boom!

At the same time, the Duan Family's living room's wall cracked again as another truck slammed in.

"Tang Yin!" Duan Jincheng was practically roaring. "You're just a good-for-nothing that is supported by women! Come out if you can! If I can make Ding Xuan paralyzed, I can do that to you as well! You were lucky to be able to leave Yun Ding Estate unscatched! Do you remember that you had around a hundred men? Those 123 men were all killed by me! Do you really think that I would be afraid of you?"

#### Boom!

Another truck slammed inside from another direction, destroying all the glassware in the living room and only stopped around six meters away from Duan Jincheng.

Duan Jincheng took a few steps back before cursing, "These f\*ckers! I won't let you get away this time! Brothers! Draw your weapons and wipe them out!"

All of the bodyguards immediately reached for their weapons and gathered together,

menacing looks in their eyes.

"Jincheng..." The people from the Duan Family who were laying on the ground looked at him with teary eyes. "Save the people first!"

"Who can we save? If we don't kill Tang Yin today, do we even stand a chance to save them?" Duan Jincheng roared before dashing out the door.

That night, the sky seemed to be hiding something while Duan Jincheng glared outside like a monster.

Vroom!

A car convoy drove over from afar.

"Tang Yin..." Duan Jincheng growled, moving to rush outside.

A tall and lanky woman with blonde hair came out from the car. She looked at him seductively and motioned at Duan Jincheng to come over with one finger.

"Lin?" Duan Jincheng was taken aback. Then, he became ecstatic when he finally recognized her.

Lin Yashi giggled before walking over and commenting. "You're such an impulsive cutie, making my heart beat so fast!"

"Lin, you're finally back! We will dispose of Tang Yin immediately," Duan Jincheng said as he pulled Lin Yashi into his embrace. "As long as you're here, Lin, I'll be given unlimited courage. I will look for Tang Yin now and mince him up as a snack for you! Hahaha!"

"Okay! It seems like you still care." Lin Yashi chuckled softly.

# Bang!

A loud explosion rang out from the Duan Family's manor. Tongues of flame and smoke rose into the air.

Duan Jinfeng felt his chest heaving in dull pain as Lin Yashi who was in his embrace flew back from the impact. Lin Yashi shrieked from the contact of the strong blast of hot air on her face.

"Lin!" Duan Jincheng roared as he held her tightly in his embrace.

The blast engulfed everything in a 10 meter radius of the Duan Family's manor like a live monster; it was a rather terrifying sight.

"Lin!" Duan Jincheng screamed out.

Lin Yashi's scalp was bleeding, her cheeks blistered and burned beyond recognition. Her once silky hair was shrivelled from the blast, making her look a hollow shell of her previous self. Fear was still evident in her eyes.

How could a woman like her handle an explosive blast like that?

Duan Jincheng's eyes reddened as he held onto Lin Yashi. They were surrounded by roaring flames blazing all around them. He would have never thought that those trucks that forced their way into his manor were filled with explosives and flammables.

"Let's leave now!" Lin Yashi gritted her teeth in pain and urged.

Duan Jincheng immediately carried Lin

Yashi before getting into the closest car to them and sped off.

# Zoom! Zoom!

More than ten cars suddenly appeared out of nowhere and started speeding toward Duan Jincheng.

Duan Jincheng gritted his teeth before slamming the accelerator. He had to try his best to leave as soon as possible although all the cars had already slammed into his, banging them all over.

"Tang Yin..." Duan Jincheng ground his teeth before yelling out like a madman, "How dare you destroy my house! How dare you hurt Lin! Who gave you the guts to do so?! I swear to God I will make sure that you pay for this! You and your family, not one shall survive!"

# Bang!

A car came from the opposite direction and rammed itself directly into Duan Jincheng.

Duan Jincheng's eyes widened as he tried to swerve. However, he wasn't able to avoid the hit as the opposite car was too

fast.

Lin Yashi, who was sitting in the front seat, howled from the impact as both cars collided. Both her legs were crushed from the crash. "Argh!"

"Lin!" Duan Jincheng was going insane.

# Bang!

The car from the back rammed into them again, causing Lin Yashi's body to curl into an irregular shape from the impact.

"Lin! Lin!" Duan Jincheng's voice was shaking so badly as he stared at the scene in disbelief. He'd met her coincidentally during his trip to Africa and fell in love with her. Duan Jincheng never tried to hide the fact that he was infatuated with this woman. However, there he was right now, watching Lin Yashi as the life slowly slipped away from her eyes.

"Argh!" Duan Jincheng yelled in pain and anger. He'd never imagined that he would be chased by more than ten cars when he was the one doing the chasing a few days back, that the woman that he loved the most was dying in front of him.

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Duan Jincheng could still hear the words he said when he chased Tang Yin reverberate in his mind. He'd never imagine for everything to come back at him right at this moment.

Duan Jincheng's humiliation right now could be comparable with Tang Yin's three days back.

Scorpio followed the entire way at the back. The images of those 123 people flashed through his mind.

How could he let go of this hatred when all 123 of them died for nothing?

"Mr. Scorpio, Duan Jincheng has already run past our encircle. He's heading downhill now..."

Then, Scorpio heard a cold voice ringing out and replying to him, "Go get into your cars and look for them!"

"Alright" Everyone replied as they hurried down the hill.

Right before that happened, Duan Jincheng had already turned his steering wheel and sped down the hill.

This man was really merciless.

At the same time, four more people had died in the Yin Family's manor.

All four of these people were not servants or bodyguards but direct relatives.

Up to this point, Yin Ruihan and Yin Gang were the only ones left in the Yin Family, unless you also counted Yin Ningfu, who was still tied up on the ground.

Yin Gang was going crazy as he half-knelt on the ground and brawled. "It's over for the Yin Family, it's over..."

Yin Ruihan's eyes were filled with hatred as he clenched his fists but he remained silent.

Yin Ningfu was shaking controllably. She had never felt so much terror from the bottom of her heart. They didn't know who would be dying next. After all, only three were left in the Yin Family.

No one knew when a dagger would show up in some place and end up buried in their chest.

Clack! Clack! Clack!

Footsteps echoed from outside, crisp and clear.

Yin Ningfu's eyes widened. She started convulsing as if she could sense that the grim reaper had arrived. "No... No..."

"Creak..."

The door to the Yin Family's manor opened. A young man stood at the doorway.

"Don't come any closer!" Yin Ningfu closed her eyes in agony. She could feel her legs shaking and the warm flow of liquid between her legs. A stench immediately spread throughout the entire room.

"So scared you peed your pants? How embarrassing!"

Yin Ningfu immediately opened her eyes and moved backward. She noticed that the man in front of her was around 180cm with a handsome boyish look. However, his taunting look and cruel smile made him look like a monster.

This wasn't Tang Yin!

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Yin Ningfu's pupils dilated.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk! How boring!" Tang Miao smirked as he looked to his side. He was surrounded by more than ten strong bodyguards.

"Who are you?" Yin Ningfu questioned with a shaky voice.

"Me..." Tang Miao chuckled. "I'm your savior!"

"Our savior?" Yin Gang immediately stood up.

Tang Miao glared at Yin Gang in disdain before leaving. "Bring all of them along!"

Right then, two bodyguards came toward him and whispered something.

Tang Miao's face visibly darkened. He ground his teeth. "Wow, how smart, huh? They finally know how to treat others the way they treated them? Get Duan Jincheng to meet me at Plum Garden, so let's go back now!"

"Alright!" the bodyguard answered.

In the hidden bunker, Tang Yin also received a call from Scorpio. His facial expression turned grim after hearing what

# happened.

Lin Yashi was dead, Duan Jincheng had gone into hiding, and there was no one else left in the Duan Family while only Yin Ningfu, Yin Gang and Yin Ruihan remained in the Yin Family.

Basically, both families were destroyed beyond repair.

"How lucky!" Tang Yin mumbled before shutting his eyes. He'd thought that the Duan Family would take his bait. However, he didn't expect for Lin Yashi to show up instead of Tang Miao. If only Tang Miao had gone to the Duan family first—he might not be alive now. After all, most of Tang Yin's tricks that were placed at the Duan Family's manor were for Tang Miao. As for Yin Ningfu's side, there were only two people left...

"Contact Yuan Zhian and inform her that she can make her move with Han Qi now..."

"Alright!" Shan Xuezhu answered.

At the same time, Yuan Zhian, who was in Yun Ding Corporation, looked at Han Qi before asking, "That is what Tang Yin meant; may I know if you can make such a

decision, President Han?"

"What Tang Yin said is true?" Han Qi was surprised.



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"That's right!" Yuan Zhian nodded lightly.

"Now that the Yin and Duan Families are in a crisis, Yun Ding Group would surely benefit from this if you could facilitate us well tonight!"

"Why doesn't the Young Master go himself?" Han Qi retorted.

"He doesn't have the time to," Yuan Zhian explained, "I don't know Tang Yin's exact thoughts, but he has not shown any signs of wanting to get hold of both of the companies yet!"

"Alright, I understand." Han Qi nodded. She went back to her office, picked up her phone and contacted someone. "Get everyone to work overtime tonight and arrange for someone to contact the Yin and Duan Families' shareholders..."

"Alright!" A soft reply could be heard coming from the phone.

Han Qi hung up and turned to look at Yuan Zhian. "Is there anything else that the Young Master wants me to do?"

"Tang Yin didn't say anything else but I don't think that there will be anything else!" Yuan Zhian replied.

Han Qi sighed in relief. Although she felt uneasy, she still knew what to do. At her age now, she understood that there were no free meals in this world. If you wanted to benefit from something, you'd have to sacrifice for it.

"Please tell the Young Master that I will settle this issue perfectly! Besides, you can also help us in the acquisition of both companies by helping out as Yun Ding Group's vice president!" Han Qi requested.

"Alright, then it's set!" Yuan Zhian stood up and shook hands with Han Qi before leaving.

As Han Qi turned around after sending Yuan Zhian off, she was met with Han Siyu who was walking in.

"Aunty, is it true that it's over for the Yin and Duan Families?" Han Siyu was in disbelief. After all, the Duan and Yin Families were part of Shanghai's Three Great Families. How could they still reign when they could be taken down just like that?

"It's not as if they will be completely destroyed. It's just that it will be hard for them to try to rebuild their empire." Han Qi

sighed before adding on, "You must remember to never get involved in anything against the Tang Family even if you're displeased with them. These people from the Tang Family are all cunning. Do you really think that they have no backing in Shanghai? If they really had no support here, how could Tang Yin, who had just come to Shanghai for a few days, call out the Yin and Duan families and demand for them to apologize? You also witnessed how many of the Yin and Duan Family members just disappeared out of the blue. They didn't even stand a chance to fight back; this proves that we should definitely not look down on Tang Yin's influence in Shanghai..."

Han Siyu felt the fear kick in. She recalled back to when she first met Tang Yin and her heart clenched. If it weren't for Han Qi, she would've ended up like Yin Ningfu.

"Both Tang Yin and Tang Miao have something up their sleeves. If it weren't so how could they dare to come to me?" Han Qi mumbled to herself.

"What are you planning to do, aunty? If it is just like you've said, whose side will you be on?" Han Siyu tried to probe.

Han Qi shook her head before sighing.
"Taking sides will just offend the opposing side now. The Han Family and I can't possibly take any more hits. I'm just going to sit and wait this out... Although it seems like their fight is over, I can tell that this is just the start!"

Han Siyu was taken aback. She didn't dare to probe further.

It was better for people to stay out of fights between the Tang Family members. What happened to Tong Junyou was a great example of this.

In Plum Garden, Tang Miao sat leaning on the sofa with his legs crossed. His facial expression was steely.

Yin Ruihan, who was in a wheelchair, felt a ripple of emotion as he stared at the young man in his twenties.

"Everyone in the Tang Family still remembers what Mr. Chu did for my grandfather back then!" Tang Miao grinned before exclaiming, "It's too bad that the Tang Family was ungrateful and chose to pay you back like this. How embarrassing!"

"I'm grateful to be able to lay my eyes on

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the direct descendant of the Tang Family!" Yin Ruihan looked emotional as he wiped his tears, "I knew that the Tang Family would never forget about me or the Yin Family!"

Tang Miao grinned again. "Of course not! I got word about what happened to your family and I'll be happy to help you out! I will give you an explanation regarding this even if I have to bring it up to my grandfather!"

"That's great! That's really great!" Yin Ruihan exclaimed before he gritted his teeth and said, "Although I'm old now, I am still proud to be able to serve the Tang Family! From today onward, I will obey you until the day I die! I will help you to claim the Tang Family and get your power back! Tang Yin is just a nobody in front of your status as the eldest grandchild anyway! Even if he has some tricks up his sleeve, I will make sure that he doesn't get out of Shanghai alive! The blood of the Yin Family runs in me for a reason!"

"Good!" Tang Miao chuckled.

Yin Gang, who was listening along, was terrified. However, he couldn't go against his father.

At the same time, Yin Ningfu, who had just finished washing up, came out in her bathrobe.

"My beaten body can't take it anymore. Can I be excused to have a rest?" Yin Ruihan asked shakily when he saw Yin Ningfu entering.

"Alright! Have a rest and take care of your body!" Tang Miao waved him off.

"Okay!" Yin Ruihan nodded before giving Yin Gang a look and ushered him out of the living room.

Yin Ningfu was shocked. She felt something wrong right then. It seemed like her grandfather had purposefully left her here.

"Come over here!"

Tang Miao's face turned cold after Tang Ruihan left as he stared at Yin Ningfu.

Yin Ningfu's facial expression changed. She gritted her teeth before taking a few steps forward.

"Remove your clothing now!" Tang Miao commanded arrogantly as he looked at her

from the corner of his eye.

Yin Ningfu tensed up. She felt utterly humiliated. No one had ever instructed her or even looked at her like this in her entire life.

"I'm saying this for the last time—remove your clothing!" Tang Miao ordered coldly.

Yin Ningfu bit her lip. Her hands were shaking from fear. However, she knew that the person standing in front of her was the Tang Family's young master; his status was way higher than hers.

She felt a little better that at least it was him who ordered her around.

Yin Ningfu calmed herself down with these thoughts as she slowly removed all her clothing.

Tang Miao's lips pulled into a smirk; his smirk somehow resembled Duan Jincheng's.

"Ah!"

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Yin Ningfu cried out as Tang Miao pulled her over and peppered kisses on her neck.

"Get Duan Jincheng over here..." Tang Miao ordered.

"No!" Yin Ningfu exclaimed, her tears threatening to fall. "Please don't bring him over... No!"



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Tang Miao grasped her hair and pressed her head hard onto the coffee table, not giving her any chance to resist.

Yin Ningfu held the coffee table with both hands to support herself and she felt her body stiffen. Tang Miao had unbuckled his belt, the smile on his face growing crueler.

Yin Ningfu didn't expect him to have such a sexual tendency. She thought she could persuade herself to accept the situation if she was only to be raped by him. Deep down in her heart, she looked down upon all men, but since Tang Miao was part of the Tang Family, in every aspect he could be considered a prestigious man at the top of the food chain. However, terror overwhelmed her thoroughly as he was going to do that to her in front of Duan Jincheng.

After all, Duan Jincheng was her fiancé. In addition, since she had a relationship with Duan Jincheng before this, how could she accept herself to have a sexual relationship with another man? It crumbled all her pride that she used to have at once.

The door of the living room was pushed open, and Duan Jincheng limped in, gauze on his forehead.

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Seeing this scene in front of him, Duan Jincheng's eyes turned red immediately and anger accumulated in his chest, unable to be vented out.

"Your effort has disappointed me terribly!" Tang Miao said with an icy-cold voice without stopping the movement of his body on top of Yin Ningfu.

Duan Jincheng gritted his teeth and glanced at the two of them. He could see Yin Ningfu's flushed face, her eyes avoiding his gaze.

"I'm sorry, Young Master Tang!" Duan Jincheng barely got the sentence out through his gritted teeth.

"Tang Yin has nearly died... But what happened in the end? I've spent such a long time plotting. It was due to a minor mistake on your part that he escaped from our grasp! Don't you think that you deserve to die?" Tang Miao's gaze turned fierce suddenly.

Duan Jincheng lowered his head, avoiding Tang Miao's glares, and did not even dare to look at Yin Ningfu's red face.

"I'll give you one last chance... I want to

see Tang Yin's dead body within three days! You should be very clear on the punishment that you will face if you fail!" Tang Miao grinned wickedly. "Now, get out!"

However, Duan Jincheng clenched his fists tightly and remained on his spot.

"Why? Anything else?" There was still a sneer on Tang Miao's face.

"Lin is dead..." Duan Jincheng replied to him coldly.

"So? Do you have a way to resurrect her?" Tang Miao glanced at Duan Jincheng with a sneer. "Lin Yashi is just a woman; how capable did you think she was?"

Duan Jincheng trembled, Tang Miao's cruelness sending shivers down his spine. He quickly lowered his head and turned to leave the room. He had really cared about Lin Yashi. When he learnt that Lin Yashi liked Tang Miao instead of him, he didn't mind imitating Tang Miao. He tried as hard as possible to imitate Tang Miao's wicked smile and the way he dealt with matters. However, that woman still didn't fall for him. Instead, she was deeply in love with another man who treated her as if she was

a pair of old shoes.

All the while, Yin Ningfu didn't make a noise at all. Her heart overwhelmed with complicated emotions, she only endured Tang Miao's humiliation silently. She felt extremely dejected because she never expected to receive such mistreatment when she had always thought of herself as the prestigious lady in her family whose existence was more precious than the others. It made her feel worse when she was humiliated by another man in front of her fiancé.

More than ten minutes later, Tang Miao stopped. After pulling his pants up, he turned to walk upstairs.

He didn't even bother looking at Yin Ningfu, who remained slumped on the coffee table; he did not even bother to glance at her from the corner of his eye.

Feeling terribly hurt, Yin Ningfu wore her bathrobe while gritting her teeth and stumbled toward the door with shaking legs.

Duan Jincheng is a pervert but Tang Miao is even worse than him! They are nothing more than trash!

Yin Ningfu knew that she was forced to keep her head down while staying under his roof, but she hated this feeling badly—the feeling of being manipulated. Now, she kept swearing to herself that one day, she would make sure that no men would be allowed to touch any part of her, not even her toes.

Pushing open the door of the living room, Yin Ningfu walked out, seemingly in a trance. Only she knew the exhaustion that she felt now.

Out of a sudden, a hand approached her from nowhere. Duan Jincheng seized her neck and shoved her against the wall brutally.

Agony spreading across her body, Yin Ningfu gritted her teeth and yelled at him, her eyes burning with fury, "What're you doing?!"

"How dare you have a relationship with another man behind my back?" Duan Jincheng seethed.

Listening to his words, Yin Ningfu sneered and pushed him away. She then took off her bathrobe, revealing her naked body to him and said, "Behind your back? I thought

I did it in front of you! If you have the guts, get it on now!"

"You..." The anger churned inside him.

Yin Ningfu sneered. "Don't you know who I am with now?"

"Yin Ningfu!"

"Do you have the guts? If not, get lost now!" She pushed him away and turned to leave the room.

Clenching his fists tight, Duan Jincheng's eyes bore into her back as she left.
Countless regrets gushed into his mind, suffocating him.

He didn't even know how he spent the night. Meanwhile, shockwaves were sent across Shanghai overnight. The explosion that happened at Yun Ding Estate had only gained concern from a small number of people since Tang Yin was not from Shanghai and had no such influence in the city. However, the explosion at the Duan Estate had made a huge impact in Shanghai.

Both the Duan Family and Yin Family were part of the Three Great Families. Yet they

were terribly defeated and ruined in just a short period of three days

No one saw any of the members of the Duan Family after the explosion. As for the Yin Family, it was said that the situation was no better as only three of them had survived the explosion.

The news was like a buried landmine which had exploded, garnering the concern of everyone in Shanghai.

Everyone knew that something big was going to happen in Shanghai.

The first one to gain their bearings was Han Qi from Yun Ding Group. That night after the explosion, Yun Ding Group had begun acquiring numerous properties belonging to the Yin Family, including Forest Energy Company and Ning Feng Materials.

As an influential presence in Shanghai, Yun Ding Group almost completely devoured the Yin Family. Moreover, many of the shares which initially belonged to the Duan Family were now held by Yun Ding Group.

Only after everyone else recovered from

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the shock did they realize that Yun Ding Group had gained the best share of the spoils.

Despite feeling slightly dissatisfied, the people knew that things like this happened all the time. First come first serve was the ultimate rule in a dog-eat-dog world such as ours. Although some of the people were upset, they didn't take any action against the situation. The first group to make their move was the people from Shang Qing Group.

Tian Zhenzhong became completely silent after reading the morning news. He then raised his head and looked at Yu Gui who was beside him. He asked solemnly, "Yun Ding Group has acquired most of the Yin's Family's properties. Does it mean that our competitor now is no longer the Yin Family, but Yun Ding Group?"

"You're right!" Yu Gui let out a soft sigh.

The Yin Family and Yun Ding Group were completely separate entities. The Yin Family was indeed a great family, whereas Yun Ding Group was a mysterious presence. Everyone knew the lady from the Han Family, who had headed the success of Yun Ding Group, and no one dared to

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Chapter 298 The Struggle of Duan Jincheng

disrespect her.

"Why don't we invite Yun Ding Group to our ball tonight?" Yu Gui gave a try and suggested. "Although we are competitors, I think it's still possible for both parties to have a peaceful negotiation!"

"What about Tang Yin then?" Tang Zhenzhong hesitated.

"Tang Yin?" Yu Gui smiled wickedly. "We've sent the invitation to him. It's not appropriate to not invite him. However, we can change our strategy accordingly. We shall make Han Qi from Yun Ding Group the spotlight of the ball tonight and ignore Tang Yin. Or perhaps, we will have the chance to drive them away. Anything is possible!"



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# Tian Zhenzhong pondered.

Yu Gui said, "In any case, we must build a good relationship with Yun Ding Group today. Perhaps, we can reap some benefits from them before anyone else does."

"Okay!" Tian Zhenzhong nodded. In fact, he thought the same about this matter. If we can build a relationship with Yun Ding Group, we will not be enemies in the future, and we might also be able to cooperate with them.

The problem that Shang Qing Group was facing now was that the industry's shares had been threatened by Yin Group. Since Shang Qing Group did not have the ability to delve into another field, the enterprise could only gradually decline.

"I'll think about it first, but even if Tang Yin is useless now, we can't offend him as we please! In business, it's better to have more friends than enemies!" Tian Zhenzhong waved his hand.

"Alright!" Yu Gui nodded and turned to leave the room.

What they said did not spread out, but Tian Wei who was at home had heard

everything clearly.

"Tang Yin... is no longer useful?" Tian Wei burst out laughing. He threw down the earphones in his hand and looked at Ji Yueshan. "Ji, Shan Qing Group has no use for that Tang Yin anymore! We don't have to show him any respect from now on!"

"You're the one who doesn't have to show him any respect. I've never taken him for anything!" Ji Yueshan sneered and leaned against the sofa. "Just because he has defeated the Yin Family and the Duan Family doesn't mean he has any real ability. Perhaps the Yin Family and the Duan Family are the top families in Shanghai, but in Beijing, they are still not up to par!"

"That's right!" Tian Wei gave a dry smile. He also knew that some families in Beijing had strong backgrounds, which most people in Shanghai could not compare to. However, when he thought that he would never have to face Tang Yin again, he was over the moon. Although it had been some time since the incident in Wuhan happened, Tian Wei still couldn't forget the way he was ridiculed by Tang Yin. He couldn't forget the arrogant attitude that Tang Yin flaunted when he came to the

Tian Family last time.

"Since he is useless now, I'll give him a surprise tonight, so that he won't be bored..." Tian Wei pursed his lips and chuckled.

"That's right! Surprise him so that he won't get too carried away after destroying the Yin Family and Duan Family," Ji Yueshan said with a sneer. There were a lot of things in his mind as he was thinking about how he should carry out the 'surprise' tonight.

At this time, Tang Yin had appeared in the hospital.

Hu Song and Fourth Madam Zhuang's injuries had stabilized. Although Fourth Madam Zhuang was injured, she would be fine after some rest. Hu Song's situation was more serious. As Hu Song had hugged Tang Yin and jumped into the swimming pool when the explosion went off, his legs were crushed by the waves of energy given off by the blast.

Because of this, this old man had to have an amputation.

Tang Yin looked at Hu Song who was lying

on the hospital bed. His eyes were red, and his thoughts were a mess.

Although he had not been with the old man for a long time, Tang Yin had learned a lot from him. If it wasn't for Mr. Hu, Tang Yin's journey up til now would have been much more difficult.

"Mr. Hu, I'm sorry; you are here because of me!"

Hu Song looked at Tang Yin and laughed. "When I entered the Tang Family, I knew it was going to be a tough journey! The Tang Family has been giving me protection for 20 years, so what's the big deal even if I lost two legs? We have to be more optimistic. You don't have to take it too seriously! It is inevitable that there will be more tribulations in life, but it is not necessarily a bad thing!"

Tang Yan held back his tears.

"Tang Yin, the Tang Family is dangerous. Are you really ready to face it?" Hu Song raised his head and asked.

"Yes I am!" Tang Yin nodded. He knew that even if he was not ready, the members of the Tang Family would not let him go.

"Alright then!" Hu Song nodded. "I haven't held onto many things over the years. The only thing I held onto is on the other side of the ocean where I once disgraced my master."

Tang Yin listened and did not dare to speak.

"Tang Yin, you can't stop practicing the Form-Intention Fist. I hope that one day, you can help me get back the things that I had lost on the other side of the ocean. If you did it, never mind the fact that I have broken two legs now, even if I've lost all my limbs, I will die without regret!" Hu Song looked at Tang Yin sincerely.

Tang Yin was slightly stunned. "What is the thing that you've lost?"

"It's..." Hu Song opened his mouth, but sighed. "You will know by then! Now, let me ask you. Would you like to be my apprentice and practice the most legitimate Form-Intention Fist?"

Without any hesitation, Tang Yin knelt down.

If Hu Song was not there for him, Tang Yin would have died in Yun Ding Estate. The

gratitude of saving his life outweighed everything else. Besides, Hu Song's skills had benefited Tang Yin a lot. In any case, Tang Yin would not refuse Hu Song's request.

"Good! Haha..." Hu Song laughed energetically, looking not in the slightest like a person who had just been seriously injured. "Tang Yin, I'll take you as my apprentice today, and from now on, you are a member of Tiandihui..."

"I'm willing to be your apprentice!" Tang Yin bowed at Hu Song with sincerity on his face.

Hu Song had been staring at Tang Yin's eyes. Looking at Tang Yin, the corners of his mouth curled upward and he chuckled.

Tang Yin's talent and speed at which he grew had surpassed Hu Song's expectations for a long time, and he had recognized him in his heart. However, due to Tang Yin's identity, Hu Song was not willing to impose his gratitude and resentment on Tang Yin.

Tang Yin didn't think so. He just felt that Mr. Hu really admired him from the bottom of his heart.

They chatted in the room for a long time, and Hu Song also pointed out a lot of things about Tang Yin's fighting skills.

Tang Yin moved while following Hu Song's instructions, his breathing much smoother than before.

After a long time, Tang Yin walked out of the room. He stood before the door and remained silent for a long time.

Actually, the name Tiandihui was no stranger to Tang Yin; he just never expected that Hu Song used to be a member of Tiandihui.

"Tang Yin, you need to prepare and go to Shang Qing Group's ball in the evening!" Yuan Zhian came up and reminded respectfully.

Tang Yin nodded his head. "Ask someone to take good care of them here. After a few days, when Mr. Hu's injuries are more stable, transfer him to an overseas hospital for treatment!"

"Okay, I'll make the arrangement!" Yuan Zhian said in a soft voice.

Tang Yin looked back and sighed gently. He turned around and went down the

stairs, rushing toward Shang Qing Group.

They would be a bit early if they went now, but they would be short of time if he made a stop back at the estate.

Although people of high statuses tended to arrive late to balls, Tang Yin did not go with the mere intention of attending the ball. This time, he was going to Shang Qing Group because he just wanted to see if Tang Miao would make any moves through this ball.

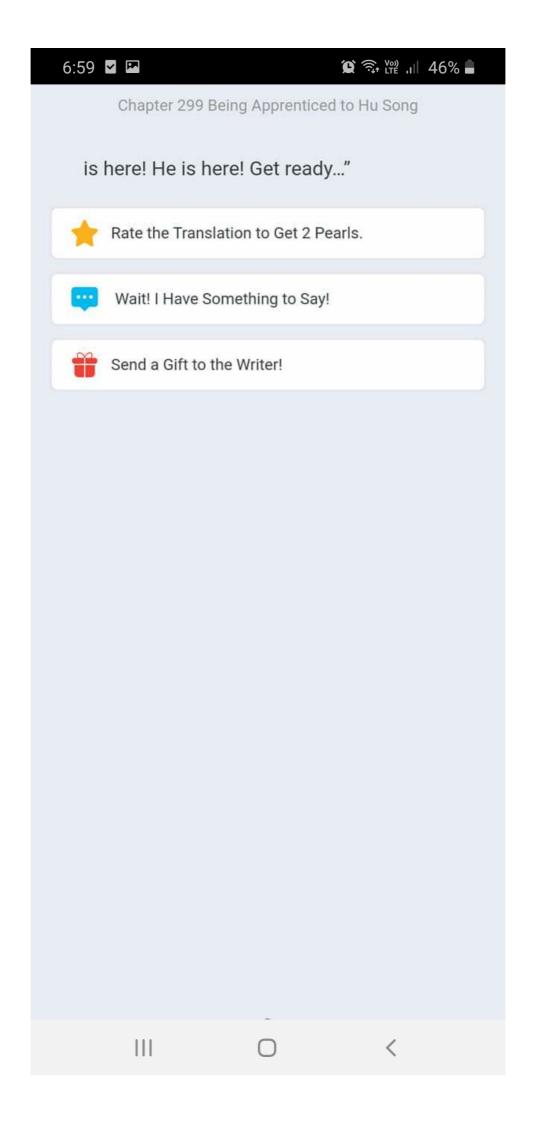
"Notify Xuezhu, ask her to gather all the people..." Tang Yin said while he straightened the collar of his shirt.

"Alright!" Yuan Zhian responded.

An hour later, the car stopped outside the Yang Yun An Hotel.

Tang Yin got out of the car, followed by Yuan Zhian and Scorpio. Tang Yin raised his head and looked at the hotel. He then shook his head and walked toward the Yang Yun An Hotel.

When the two people standing at the door saw Tang Yin coming, they immediately called into the walkie talkie and said, "He



Last time, Yin Ningfu had also set him up in Yang Yun An Hotel. Therefore, Tang Yin was quite familiar with this place. Like last time, he had brought Yuan Zhian and Scorpio with him.

Waiters lined the entrance as they entered the ball. "May I see your invitations, please?"

Yuan Zhian handed over the invitations in her hand, her gaze calm.

"This way please."

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The waiter bowed slightly and led the way.

As they approached their seats, Tang Yin frowned gently.

Yuan Zhian and Scorpio also slowed down their footsteps. They realised that their seats were located at the far side of the room.

"Here are your seats..." The waiter stopped, bowed slightly, and backed away to his original position.

"Why here? Isn't this practically the corner of the room?" Scorpion was a little unsatisfied.

"No matter; there's no need to argue about it!" Tang Yin nodded his head and sat down slowly. I've heard Yuan Zhian say before that Shang Qing Group has switched sides. However, I didn't expect that they would show it so explicitly.

"It's possible that it is on purpose!" Yuan Zhian said.

Tang Yin nodded his head, not paying much attention to it. He picked up a glass of wine and gently shook his head.

At this time, many people who had received an invitation started entering the venue.

Tang Yin's gaze swept across the crowd a few times and he saw that the young master of the Fan Family that he had injured a few days ago had also come in with his men. The Fan Family, Duan Family and Yin Family were the Three Great Families in Shanghai. Last time, when he had injured this young master, the Fan Family didn't give a huge reaction so Tang Yin had forgotten about it. Now, it seemed that this young master of the Fan Family had come here again to make Tang Yin notice him.

Ten minutes later, the lights of the ball began to dim, and soft piano music began to play.

Tang Yin was still sitting in the corner, disinterested. This time, he wanted to lure Tang Miao out and continue his revenge on the Duan Family. Tang Yin would never admit to what he had done to the Duan Family and Yin Family, but at the same time, he also wanted to give the others a warning.

If he wanted to continue to stay in Shanghai in the future, he had to do this.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you very much for coming to this ball!" Tian Wei stood in the middle of the crowd, smiling with great grace. "Shang Qing Group's main objective in organising this dance is to increase the communication among the businesses in Shanghai, to promote a prosperous and harmonious progression of all businesses..."

A burst of applause broke out, slight smiles on the faces of the crowd.

The ball had officially started!

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Usually, the ball was generally divided into

several tunes, after which someone would take turns to speak on the stage.

The first dance was nothing more than to warm up the dance floor.

Tang Yin had no intention to join the dance, but someone walked toward them right then.

"Miss Yuan Zhian? I wonder if you'd like to have a drink with me and a dance?" In the distance, Ji Yueshan walked to the front while holding two glasses of red wine in his hand, flashing a drunken smile.

Yuan Zhian's expression sank and her eyes were cold.

"Miss Yuan, what's with the expression? Is my status not enough for you to have a drink with me?" Ji Yueshan laughed and suddenly turned to Tang Yin. Pretending to be surprised, he said, "Mr. Tang... you are here too! I didn't expect you to be here!"

"What's not to expect?" Tang Yin raised his eyes to glance at him.

"Of course, I didn't expect that with Mr Tang's identity, you would be sitting in the corner. Haha... I heard that you just took

down the Duan Family and the Yin Family. Shouldn't you be proud about it? Why are you drinking alone in this corner?" Ji Yueshan laughed.

Tang Yin tilted his head and looked at the man, his face devoid of emotion.

"Don't act like this in front of me, Tang Yin!"
Ji Yueshan curled his mouth in disdain, his expression full of satirization. "Not all people are as bad as the Yin Family and the Duan Family! Besides, I heard that Duan Jincheng is still alive—you haven't done anything to him as well! No wonder you can't sit at the VIP seat in front—you don't have the capability!"

Tang Yin's expression was icy and his gaze remained indifferent.

Ji Yueshan sneered and looked at Yuan Zhian. "Miss Yuan, I've invited you for the second time! I'm crazy about your body figure. If I can have a drink and a dance with you, I'm sure that you will fall in love with me!"

Yuan Zhian's face suddenly became stony, and she looked at Tang Yin. She knew that since Ji Yueshan was here, he must be up to no good.

There must be something wrong with that glass of wine.

"Take care of it yourself!" Tang Yin responded.

"Why? Do you need his permission to have a drink and a dance?" Ji Yueshan chuckled. "Actually, he is nothing and there is no need to be so rigid in front of him! If you know the Ji Family in Beijing, you may not have such concerns!"

"Alright!" Yuan Zhian slowly stood up, grabbed the glass in Ji Yueshan's hand and downed it.

Ji Yueshan was slightly stunned. Yuan Zhian actually agreed? His original thought was that Yuan Zhian would not agree, then he would take the opportunity to humiliate Tang Yin. However, he didn't expect that Yuan Zhian would directly finish this glass.

There's something in that glass of wine!

"It's my pleasure!" Ji Yueshan burst out laughing and held Yuan Zhian's wrist with a hand and looked back at Tang Yin. "Tang Yin, your woman wants to dance with me. Do you have anything to say about it?"

"Whatever!" Tang Yin said.

"Hahaha...Whatever? Alright! Tang Yin, I thought you were a man. Now it seems that you are just a coward! Since you are so generous, I will definitely let your woman enjoy the night!" Ji Yueshan laughed and patted Tang Yin's cheek with one hand. He then pulled Yuan Zhian's wrist with another hand, and walked toward the dance floor.

Scorpio immediately came forward, but he was stopped by Tang Yin. They did not take any immediate action.

A lot of people had seen this scene and all eyes were on Tang Yin. There was some disdain in their eyes.

Melodious music sounded. Ji Yueshan supported Yuan Zhian with one hand while the other hand moved its way up to Yuan Zhian's hip.

With a cold look, Yuan Zhian fought the disgust in her heart and danced gently, following Ji Yueshan's lead.

"If I tell you that Tang Yin is nothing, what would you think?" Ji Yueshan leaned over and laughed.

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Chapter 300 Picking A Fight at the Ball

Yuan Zhian did not reply and her expression remained cold.

"Miss Yuan, you have to know that the Ji Family is very famous in Beijing! What Tang Yin is doing is just child's play! If you are willing to be my woman tonight, I guarantee that you will climb above him. You will be able to make fun of him in whichever way you like..." Ji Yueshan laughed, and one of his hands was slowly moving upwards, touching Yuan Zhian's waist.

Yuan Zhiming's face was cold, but she could feel her body burn from the spark she felt inside.



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