Tang Licheng's pupils shrank and his face turned pale with fright; he knew that the woman in front of him was bold enough to do just about anything.

"Jiang Hui, do you even know what you're doing?" Tang Licheng asked as he trembled.

Jiang Hui pulled the bolt with one hand and said coldly, "I only know that I will kill anyone who dares touch my son!"

"Jiang Hui, are you really going to kill me? I am your brother-in-law, the eldest son of the Tang Family! If you kill me, the Tang Family would be in chaos!" Anxiety flickered in Tang Licheng's eyes.

"There is nothing that I, Jiang Hui, dare not do... Tang Licheng, consider yourself lucky to die in my hands. When you go to hell, don't forget to mention my name to Satan!" Jiang Hui spat. Her eyes were filled with killing intent as her fingers prepared to pull the trigger.

Tang Licheng trembled in fear. "Jiang Hui, please don't do this..."

"Madam, it's not time to kill Master Tang yet!"

Just then, a figure walked out from the depths of the stadium.

When Jiang Hui saw Lang Qinggang in the dark, her face turned gloomy. "Are you saying that I shouldn't kill Tang Licheng?"

"That's right. Your generation's issues are history now; you shouldn't continue harming each other!" Lang Qinggang said stiffly.

"We shouldn't continue harming each other?" The pitch of Jiang Hui's voice suddenly rose. She then raised the rifle and pointed it at Lang Qinggang before shooting him.

Bang!

As the gunshot went off, Lang Qinggang's body trembled slightly. His lower abdomen had been shot, yet he stood still firmly.

"You're saying that we shouldn't continue harming each other?" Jiang Hui walked toward him with a rifle in her hand, and she shot at him with every step she took, with the bullets ripping through the air and hitting his body. "If we shouldn't continue harming each other, then why did he kill Tang Yin? How dare you stop me?! Why

didn't you come forward to stop him when he wanted to kill Tang Yin? Where were you then? According to the rules of the Tang Family, conflict among the younger generations should be settled among themselves. So, why should an elder be allowed to interfere?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five to six more shots hit Lang Qinggang ruthlessly. In fact, Jiang Hui was very precise with her shots and managed to avoid his vital organs.

When she walked over to Lang Qinggang, he was still standing still in place.
Although he was covered in blood and his face was covered in cold sweat, he still stood rooted in place motionlessly.

"Answer me! Why didn't you show up when he attacked Tang Yin?! Why didn't you stop him?" Jiang Hui shouted as she pointed the rifle at Lang Qinggang's forehead.

Lang Qinggang gritted his teeth as his eyes dodged hers. "I just arrived not long ago..."

"Bullsh*t!" Jiang Hui yelled, then lowered the rifle in her hand and shot him in his

knee.

With a loud bang, he lost his balance and finally kneeled down on one knee, shaking uncontrollably.

"Madam..."

"Didn't you insist on standing just now? Stand up then!" Jiang Hui looked at him coldly. "Stand up now!"

Lang Qinggang didn't move; he dared not even speak.

Bang!

This time, she aimed at his other knee and pulled the trigger again, blasting his knee into pieces.

Lang Qinggang kneeled down in front of Jiang Hui with a thud.

He didn't find this the slightest bit shameful. In fact, he was more afraid of the consequences to come after what happened today. If he had intervened in time when Tang Licheng shot Tang Yin, then none of this would have happened. However, since he chose to remain silent, he had no choice but to face Jiang Hui

now.

"You're tough, huh?" Jiang Hui glared at Lang Qinggang coldly. "Didn't you insist on standing up just now? Then stand up now!"

Lang Qinggang lowered his head with a complicated look in his eyes.

"Stand up!" Jiang Hui roared loudly.

"I-I can't stand up!" Lang Qinggang exhaled.

"Then go die!" Jiang Hui did not even hesitate before pointing her rifle at his forehead.

A trace of panic finally flashed across Lang Qinggang's eyes.

Bang!

Without any hesitation, she shot him in the head.

Everyone gasped, and their expressions darkened. Lang Qinggang was an esteemed member of the Tang Family, so much so that some of the younger family members dared not even speak loudly in

his presence. As the supervisor of the Tang Family, his status and position should not be underestimated.

Tang Licheng, who watched from the side, trembled with fright. He thought that he had understood Jiang Hui's character well, but only at this moment did he realize that he had underestimated the woman.

Then, Jiang Hui swiveled around and aimed her gun at Tang Licheng.

"Jiang Hui... You can't do this! I'm the Tang Family's eldest son, and I'm Tang Yin's uncle! I am Lijiang's eldest brother and your brother-in-law! If you kill me, the Old Master will come after you!" Tang Licheng yelled hurriedly.

Jiang Hui squinted and pulled the bolt.

"Jiang Hui..." With a thump, Tang Licheng kneeled down on the ground. "Please don't do this... If you let me go, I won't attack Tang Yin anymore! If you let me go, the main family will withdraw from the Tang Family's side-taking ceremony!"

Unswayed by his words, Jiang Hui raised the rifle in her hand slightly.

"Jiang Hui, please..." Tang Licheng's voice trembled.

At this time, a bodyguard came over and whispered a few words in Jiang Hui's ear, then handed the phone in his hand to her.

With the phone in her hand, Jiang Hui heard Tang Lijiang's voice from the other end of the line. "Spare him..."

"Spare him?! Tang Lijiang, you're such a p*ssy! Did he spare your son's life just now?!" Jiang Hui asked loudly, "You allow your son's life to be trampled on at will, yet you're asking me to spare your elder brother's life?"

The other end of the line remained silent and only replied after a long time, "Tang Yin is my son. If something happens to him, I would be devastated too..."

"He's your son? Have you personally helped him all these years? Have you ever cared about his safety? He was cut off from all funds last year and had no source of income! Have you ever stood up for him? Where were you when he almost died just now? Granted he is unconscious now, but you are nowhere to be seen. Tang Lijiang... The Tang Family is too cruel and

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Chapter 331 Jiang Hui's Questioning

inhumane! You are all monsters. Even your father himself was a jerk!" Jiang Hui's face turned pale as she mockingly said, "Tang Lijiang, let me tell you, you have failed as a father, hence you no longer have the right to be called Tang Yin's father! He's not your son; his father is another man now, and I will change his surname to Jiang tomorrow... From now on, Tang Yin no longer has anything to do with the Tang Family, and he has nothing to do with you! Since you care so much about the Tang Family, I will kill one Tang Family member every week starting from today. Please look forward to receiving the head of a Tang Family member once a week, because I, Jiang Hui, will keep to my word!"



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Her frantic questioning echoed throughout the entire stadium.

Everyone stayed silent, not daring to say a word.

Yuan Zhian held Tang Yin's body in her arms as she looked at Jiang Hui with admiration. This is how I should become! This is the path I should take in the future!

"Hui..." Tang Lijiang's voice softened as he whispered, "I know that I have mistreated you and our son over the years, but I hope that you can understand the circumstances! Tang Yin is our son, and I definitely don't want to see anyone harming him! You and Tang Yin are irreplaceable in my heart; I would never let you two get injured even if the world was ending!"

"Tang Lijiang, you're nothing but a sweet talker!" Jiang Hui sneered.

"In fact, I actually asked my men to make preparations to save him tonight. I didn't know that you would rush over all of a sudden! But since I knew that you would be able to handle it well, I didn't ask my men to attack..." Tang Lijiang said softly and gently, "Hui, I... I've mistreated you and

our son all these years, hence I apologize to the both of you. I just don't want the Tang Family to be torn apart now!"

"There's no use apologizing now!" Jiang Hui shouted.

Tang Lijiang could only remain silent.

Jiang Hui then flung the phone away and raised the rifle again.

"Jiang Hui, was that Lijiang?" Tang Licheng's face was as pale as a ghost and he hurriedly crawled toward Jiang Hui on his knees, saying as he sobbed, "I was just confused this time. Please don't repeat my mistake..."

Jiang Hui raised her wrist and stared at Tang Licheng coldly.

"Jiang Hui, please, for the sake of Lijiang, let me go..." Tang Licheng cried.

Jiang Hui slowly retracted the rifle, then turned around and walked out of the stadium.

Tang Licheng seemed ecstatic; he knew that Jiang Hui retracted the rifle because she wanted to spare his life.

"Then I'll chop off both of your hands and give it to Old Master to be used as an extra ingredient in his wine..." Jiang Hui said calmly.

"Jiang Hui! Jiang Hui!" Tang Licheng yelled in horror, "No! Don't do this, please! Argh!"

His screams echoed in the stadium as his hands were chopped off by Jiang Hui's men. The boundless pain caused Tang Licheng's body to curl up on the ground with despair in his eyes.

My hands are gone!

"Don't get involved with other people's matters next time! If you do this again, I'll chop off your head next!" Jiang Hui said coldly, before turning around and walking out of the stadium.

Yuan Zhian hurriedly carried Tang Yin on her back and asked someone to help Scorpio, then she quickly followed Jiang Hui.

In the huge stadium, only the frantic howls of Tang Licheng remained.

At this time, Jiang Hui led a group of people out of the stadium, only to see

Miao Bai standing outside with his body slightly bowed, and behind him was Han Qi with her head down.

"Let's go back..."

Jiang Hui's eyes were icy cold as they swept over the two of them. Then, she got into the car.

Yuan Zhian followed behind her and carried Tang Yin into the car. She knew that Jiang Hui must have known that Tang Yin was seriously injured, so leaving with her now was the best option.

While the fleet of cars took off slowly, the sound of police sirens could be heard in the distance.

Han Qi raised her head and glanced at Miao Bai blankly before asking, "Mr. Miao, did Madam really come here? Was it because of the matter regarding the family's side-taking?"

"No!" Miao Bai shook his head and said with a sigh, "Madam came here because of her son, so you don't need to worry! No matter what choice you make in the future, Madam will not blame you!"

"Okay." Han Qi nodded lightly and smiled in a daze.

"Please take care of the matters here. You may push all responsibilities to the singer..." Miao Bai said softly before turning around to leave.

Han Qi nodded, breathing a sigh of relief in her heart. When she arrived just now, she had already heard of what happened inside, and she knew that her niece, Han Siyu, must be with Jiang Hui at this time.

Meanwhile, Jiang Hui's motorcade passed through Shanghai and stopped outside a hidden manor.

Several doctors and nurses rushed up with a few men and quickly carried Tang Yin and Scorpio down from the car.

Yuan Zhian got out of the car along with the personnel. Looking at Jiang Hui in the distance, she immediately lowered her head, not daring to speak a word.

"Raise your chin up!" Jiang Hui said coldly.

Yuan Zhian trembled in her heart with instinctive fear and hurriedly raised her head.

"Not bad!" Jiang Hui said, while looking up and down at Yuan Zhian's figure. She was very satisfied with the girl in front of her. "You'll bear at least five children!"

Hearing that, Yuan Zhian's face flushed red.

"Come with me!" Jiang Hui turned around and entered the manor.

Yuan Zhian followed behind her, while watching Tang Yin being carried away from a distance. She wanted to look after him, but she dared not act freely in front of Jiang Hui.

After entering the manor, Jiang Hui walked upstairs.

Soon after, two female bodyguards came over and whispered in Jiang Hui's ear, "Miss Ji is awake!"

Nodding lightly, Jiang Hui opened the door to the room to see Ji Youyou lying on the bed inside, while Cen Xia was curled up nervously in the corner of the bed. There was also another person in the room—Han Siyu.

The three of them felt a little nervous when

they saw Jiang Hui coming in, but they felt relieved when they saw Yuan Zhian following behind her; since Yuan Zhian was here, it meant that this place was safe.

"Zhian, where is Tang Yin?" Ji Youyou asked hurriedly.

Yuan Zhian was about to speak when she glanced at Jiang Hui subconsciously and then closed her mouth.

"You've woken up! Does it still hurt?" Jiang Hui walked up with a soft smile on her face and gently touched Ji Youyou's forehead. "There's still some redness and swelling. I'll ask someone to bring in some medicinal liquor later. You should recover in no time after applying some!"

Ji Youyou thought that the woman in front of her had a gorgeous smile, and so her heart began to melt as she looked at her.

"Can you stand up? If you can, why don't you come and have supper with me?"
Jiang Hui asked.

"Sure!" Ji Youyou nodded. Although she still didn't know what was going on, she instinctively agreed.

"What a fine girl!" Jiang Hui said, before turning around and walking outside.

Only then did Yuan Zhian realize that Jiang Hui treated Ji Youyou very differently from her. Whenever Jiang Hui looked at her, she seemed as if she was just looking at a reproductive tool, but when she was looking at Ji Youyou, maternal love was radiating from her.

"Zhian, how is Tang Yin?" Seeing that Jiang Hui had left, Ji Youyou hurriedly looked at Yuan Zhian.

"He's fine!" Yuan Zhian sighed, then suddenly asked, "Youyou, do you know who the woman from earlier is?"

"Who is she?" Ji Youyou asked subconsciously.

"She's Tang Yin's mother..." Yuan Zhian said, feeling somewhat conflicted.

"Huh?" Ji Youyou was dumbfounded, and her face flushed red. "W-What should I do?"

"What do you mean?" Yuan Zhian was dumbfounded.

"Sigh...Why didn't you tell me earlier?" Ji Youyou complained a little. Feeling a little flustered, she hurriedly lifted the quilt and got out of bed. "Did I look bad?"

"Youyou, ugly brides will eventually meet their parents-in-law too, you know!" Cen Xia said from the corner.

Yuan Zhian suddenly wanted to laugh. "You look fine, alright? In fact, you look beautiful..."

"Is that so?" Ji Youyou murmured. Then, she hurriedly took out a mirror and almost broke into tears as she said, "S-She asked me to have supper with her!"

"It's okay. Don't worry, she's very easygoing!" Yuan Zhian said with slight reluctance.

Ji Youyou still couldn't help feeling anxious; her heart felt like it could leap out of her chest right now.

On the other hand, after leaving the room, Jiang Hui shook her head and let out a chuckle, then turned around and went up

to the topmost room.

There were more than a dozen people standing at the entrance of the room with solemn expressions.

First Madam stepped forward and whispered to Jiang Hui, "The Young Master is very seriously injured. Two of his ribs have been broken, and there are bruises on his face as well as several wounds on his body!"

Jiang Hui's face turned gloomy, and she clenched her fists tightly.

"The other man is in a bad condition as well. Perhaps he shielded the Young Master from the bullets; he is currently still in critical state!"

"Not only is that man brave, he is loyal to Tang Yin too. Therefore, we must do everything we can to save him!" Jiang Hui said.

"Leave it to me!" First Madam nodded in response.

Jiang Hui looked toward the room, but she couldn't see what was going on inside. Even then, she knew that Tang Yin's

injuries were definitely not life-threatening.

When chicks first spread their wings, they would always stumble, but it didn't matter as long as they could survive.

"Ask my men to take good care of them. Everything must go smoothly," Jiang Hui said before turning around and walking downstairs.

First Madam nodded, not daring to refute her.

Jiang Hui went all the way downstairs and opened a bottle of red wine. Then, she sat down in the living room and rubbed her forehead.

The Tang Family must have received the news about what happened today by now, and they must be fuming about the fact that Tang Licheng wanted to kill Tang Yin. However, the most shocking news would definitely be the fact that Jiang Hui killed Lang Qinggang and cut off Tang Licheng's hands.

This incident would definitely cause an uproar in the Tang Family.

Jiang Hui smiled coldly; she didn't care

about such things at all. She was the First Mistress of the Tang Family. As long as the second master was still the head of the Tang Family, no one would dare to utter a word about the fact that she killed Lang Qinggang. As for Tang Licheng's hands, the Tang Family could figure it out themselves.

Taking a sip of red wine, Jiang Hui looked at the food on the table and shook her head in silence.

Before long, footsteps finally sounded from the stairs.

Ji Youyou was wearing a white dress. After a simple grooming session, she took hesitating steps down the stairs. Although there were still bruises on her face, she still looked beautiful as ever.

Jiang Hui was amused as she glanced at Ji Youyou at the top of the stairs, thereupon the latter froze up subconsciously when Jiang Hui's eyes fell upon her.

This amusing girl is quite a scaredy cat, eh?

Jiang Hui smiled and waved at Ji Youyou.

Holding her skirt anxiously, she walked up to Jiang Hui with her head down.

"Would you like a drink?" Jiang Hui asked.

"I-I don't drink..." Ji Youyou's voice was as faint as the buzzing of a mosquito.

Jiang Hui smiled suddenly. "Are you nervous?"

"N-No!" Ji Youyou hurriedly raised her head and waved her hands, blushing adorably.

Jiang Hui liked her even more now.

"Relax... You need to be more courageous if you become the First Mistress of the Tang Family in the future, otherwise you'd be bullied by others!"

"Huh? Okay..." Ji Youyou responded.

"Do you know how to massage shoulders?" Jiang Hui asked suddenly.

"Yes!" Ji Youyou finally mustered up her courage and said.

"Can you massage my shoulders for me?" Jiang Hui asked again.

"Sure!" Ji Youyou agreed with her head

down. Then, she stood up, walked behind Jiang Hui and put her two small hands on her shoulders.

Jiang Hui closed her eyes gently. She felt that Ji Youyou's movements were unnatural, and that she was very careful as if she was afraid of hurting her.

Jiang Hui then smiled and closed her eyes, enjoying Ji Youyou's gentle massage.

Seeing that Jiang Hui had finally fallen asleep after a long time, Ji Youyou withdrew her hands from Jiang Hui's shoulders and left the living room with short, mincing steps like that of a thief.

Jiang Hui opened her eyes and smiled, not bothered by it at all.

The next morning, Tang Yin was still unconscious.

They finally received news about Shan Xuezhu, but Yuan Zhian was the one who dealt with it.

After returning to the Hidden Bunker, Wang Jin rushed over with his men first thing in the morning after hearing that Jiang Hui had arrived in Shanghai.

Seeing Wang Jin leaving Jiang Hui's room with a solemn expression, Yuan Zhian wondered what they were talking about.

There were also two other people who arrived with Wang Jin whom Yuan Zhian was delighted to see—Tian Wei from Shang Qing Group and Yin Ningfu from the Yin Family.

The two had been taken to the manor according to her instructions.

When Yuan Zhian saw Tian Wei, she barely recognized him.

Although Tian Wei had entered Tang Yin's manor on the same day, no one actually noticed him. After all, his entire body suffered from burns from the gas boiler that Tang Yin had placed in the manor.

Under normal circumstances, Tian Wei should have died the moment he was run over by a truck. However, he did not die that night as he had escaped using the same means that De Long had used. Instead, De Long ended up dying at the scene, and his corpse was nowhere to be found!

When Tian Wei saw Yuan Zhian again, he

almost fell to the ground in fear. His face was badly burned, but even his injuries couldn't conceal his panic.

"President Yuan..." Tian Wei murmured, horror flashing across his eyes. "President Yuan, please give me another chance... I was wrong. I was very wrong!"

"Why were you wrong?" Yuan Zhian sat on the chair and looked at Tian Wei arrogantly.

"I shouldn't have taken my men to the manor, nor should I have gone after Tang Yin with my men. I was wrong! Please have mercy on me!" Tian Wei cried bitterly and lay down on the ground, all the while he kept begging, "President Yuan, please give me another chance! What do you want? Do you want Shang Qing Group? Do you want all of the possessions of the Tian Family? I can give you anything!"

Yuan Zhian slowly raised her head, revealing her icy cold expression.

"No... Please don't do this, President Yuan!" Tian Wei was shocked, his thoughts running wild. "President Yuan, it was not my idea to kill Tang Yin. It was my dad's idea! My dad made me do it!"

"Oh?" Yuan Zhian said coldly, "Then, call your dad now..."

"President Yuan, are you letting me go?" Tian Wei was overjoyed.

"I'll let you go, but under one condition..." Yuan Zhian smiled evilly.

"What condition?" Tian Wei trembled in fear; he could sense that Yuan Zhian had malicious intentions behind that smile of hers.



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"You will know soon..." Yuan Zhian smiled faintly. "You should call your dad first and ask him to come take you home. If he's willing to come, then I might let you go!"

With delight in his eyes, Tian Wei hurriedly dialed Tian Zhenzhong's number.

Meanwhile, Tian Zhenzhong had already caught wind of what happened in Shanghai last night, hence he had already arranged for his escape earlier this morning. After living in Shanghai for so many years, he knew what he had to do. He also knew that Tian Wei must have failed last night. After all, he hadn't been able to get into contact with Tian Wei even though he tried his best to rescue him all night.

Earlier this morning, Tian Zhenzhong had given up on rescuing him and brought everything he could before fleeing all the way to the dock along with his daughter, Tian Rui, and Yu Gui, who had been working under him for almost twenty years.

As long as he could leave Shanghai, land in a nearby port, and then pass through his special channel, he could successfully leave this place. Then, he could spend the

rest of his life comfortably in some small country in Southeast Asia with the cash he brought along with him.

At this time, his phone suddenly rang.

Tian Zhenzhong's expression soured a little and he hurriedly picked up the phone, thereupon he heard Tian Wei's sobs. "Dad, where are you? Come save me! Please come save me! I'm now in President Yuan's hands. She told me that as long as you come over, she will let me leave alive!"

Tian Zhenzhong was silent for a while.

"Dad, say something! Say something!" Tian Wei yelled, feeling a little flustered. "Dad, I'm your son! I'm Tian Wei, your only son! Please don't abandon me now!"

"Tian Wei, you were the one who wanted to kill Tang Yin back then..." Tian Zhenzhong sighed slightly.

"Dad, didn't I do it for you? It was all for your sake!" Tian Wei roared, howling and crying. "I did it for Shang Qing Group and for the Tian Family! Why else would I do such a thing? Dad, come here! Come save me!"

Tian Zhenzhong pondered for a long time, before putting down the phone gently.

"Dad, I beg you! Please!" Tian Wei cried.

Tian Zhenzhong turned to look at Yu Gui and Tian Rui.

Tian Rui lowered her head. She knew the dilemma the Tian Family was facing now, as well as how the other party would treat her family. However, she didn't have any opinions about this at all, nor did she want to express her thoughts.

"Old Master, if you go, you might fall into their trap..." Yu Gui sighed.

"But... I have only one son!" At this moment, Tian Zhenzhong seemed to have aged ten years. "I was the one who let Wei end up like this today. If I had refused Tian Wei's ideas back then, perhaps we wouldn't have to face this dilemma now!"

"Old Master..." Yu Gui looked at Tian Zhenzhong, feeling conflicted.

"All in all, I was just too obsessed with taking down Tang Yin in one fell swoop, otherwise this wouldn't have happened!" Tian Zhenzhong sighed.

"Dad, come save me... Come save me!" He could still hear Tian Wei howling from the other end of the line.

"Let's go back and look for Wei!" Tian Zhenzhong said in a deep voice.

Yu Gui opened his mouth, before finally letting out a soft sigh. He knew that Tian Zhenzhong had only one son, and because of that, he spoiled Tian Wei so much that he turned out conceited and pompous.

It was beyond the shadow of a doubt that he had failed as a father.

Immediately, the three of them got into the car and drove all the way to the manor outside Shanghai according to the address on the phone.

"President Yuan, my dad agreed! My dad said that he will come get me soon!" Tian Wei looked at Yuan Zhian joyfully and pleaded desperately, "President Yuan, you won't kill me anymore after my dad arrives, will you?"

"Of course I won't kill you..." Yuan Zhian stood up and laughed. "If you behave well, I might even help you advance in your career. Why would I ever kill you?"

"Really?" Tian Wei asked in pleasant surprise.

"Of course..." Yuan Zhian smiled. "By the way, do you have any feelings for Yin Ningfu?"

Tian Wei was taken aback for a moment, wondering what hidden intention she had behind her smile. He knew that the woman in front of him was not easy to deal with, and that her cruel, vicious methods were definitely beyond the imagination of the average person.

"If you like her, you can take her..." Yuan Zhian said before turning around and leaving the room.

Opposite their room was Yin Ningfu's room.

Ever since she was held captive, Yin Ningfu had been in a daze, and her last memory was Tang Miao kicking her backward. She only knew that she was stabbed with a knife and almost died in Plum Garden; what she didn't know was that her nightmare had only just begun.

An hour later, Tian Zhenzhong finally arrived in a hurry with Yu Gui and Tian Rui.

Sitting in the living room, Yuan Zhian stared at the three coldly.

"President Yuan, this was all my fault..." Tian Zhenzhong laughed awkwardly.

"It's all in the past now. There's no need to mention it anymore." Yuan Zhian raised her hand, turned around and walked toward the basement. "Tian Wei is still locked in the basement. I'll bring you over to him..."

Tian Zhenzhong was shocked, as it had never crossed his mind that Yuan Zhian would be so easygoing. Was she going to just forget the whole thing? If that was the case, then he might have a chance to save Tian Wei from here!

On the other hand, Yu Gui's expression darkened. He stared intently at Yuan Zhian, feeling uneasy in his heart.

Pushing open the door to the room, they saw Tian Wei sitting inside.

"President Yuan, is my dad finally here?"
When Tian Wei saw Yuan Zhian, he
immediately stood up. As his eyes fell
upon Tian Zhenzhong, he became
ecstatic. "Dad, you are finally here!"

Looking at Tian Wei's appearance, Tian Zhenzhong's heart ached; his son's entire cheek looked horrifying due to his burn wounds.

"Dad, I knew you would come! I knew it!" Tian Wei then turned to Yuan Zhian with excitement on his face. "President Yuan, since my dad is here, you'll finally let me leave, right?"

"Let you leave?" Yuan Zhian frowned.
"When did I say that I'll let you go?"

Tian Wei froze for a moment before saying stiffly, "President Yuan, didn't you say that you might let me go? Didn't you say that you would spare my life?"

"I'll spare your life, that's for sure. However, I only said that Imightlet you go..." Yuan Zhian smiled faintly and spread her hands before walking out. "Only one of you three can leave this place!"

"W-What do you mean?" Tian Wei let out a forced chuckle.

"What? Did I not make myself clear?" Yuan Zhian laughed, her gaze scanning all three men in the room.

Yu Gui's face changed while Tian Zhenzhong, who was listening by the side in shock, felt his heart drop.

"Who shall stay? And who shall leave?" Yuan Zhian turned around and left the room.

The room immediately fell into a dead silence.

Tian Wei's face was pale. It was obvious that he knew what Yuan Zhian was implying and what she was planning to do. In total, there were three men in this room right now: Yu Gui, Tian Zhenzhong and him. Besides them, there was also another woman, Tian Rui.

Only one among these three men will walk out of this room!

"Wei, don't listen to her..." Tian Zhenzhong's face changed when he realized that they were tricked. "She just

wants us to kill each other! We don't even know if she would let any of us go in the end!"

"Step back, Old Master!" Yu Gui pulled Tian Zhenzhong back.

"Yu Gui, what are you trying to do?" Tian Wei suddenly accused Yu Gui and grabbed him by his wrist. "Why are you pulling my dad around?"

"Wei, what are you doing?" Tian Zhenzhong was taken aback by Tian Wei's action.

"Dad, look at him! I'm sure he's plotting something against you!" Tian Wei roared as he pulled Yu Gui over. "We have taken this lowlife into the Tian Family for years now, but he has never made any contribution to the family! Why else would the Tian Family fall into this situation if it weren't for him?!"

"Wei!" Tian Zhenzhong was enraged.

Tian Wei grabbed Yu Gui and snaked his arm around his neck to choke him. "Dad, I'll deal with this betrayer on your behalf! Then, our family will finally be rid of this traitor!"

"Wei..." Yu Gui's face was flushed as he felt himself not being able to breathe.

Witnessing what was unfolding in front of her in horror, Tian Rui hugged herself in the corner. The inhumane expression on her brother's face sparked fear within her.

"Wei, let go of Yu Gui now! We can still negotiate with Yuan Zhian using our money!" Tian Zhenzhong yelled.

"Dad! I'm doing this for Shang Qing Group as well as our family!" Tian Wei gritted his teeth, his eyes bulging from anger. "Yu Gui must die!"

A sickening crunch followed right after his sentence, and Yu Gui's neck was completely detached from his body!

The room fell into a temporal silence as Tian Zhenzhong stared in horror at his son choking the man that had followed him for more than twenty years. For the first time in his life, he could feel chills running down his spine.

Tian Rui crouched at the corner of the room and held her head in her arms whilst staring at Tian Wei in horror.

He murdered someone!

This isn't just a small matter anymore! This is a serious issue!

"Wei..." Tian Zhenzheng called out shakily. "How could you do something like that?"

"Dad... I did this?" Tian Wei's face changed to one of remorse; it was as if he received some shock as he crumbled to the ground and bawled. "Why did this happen, dad? What have I become? How could I kill Uncle Gui? How could I do it?! I've lost it! I've really lost it!"

"Wei..." Tian Zhenzhong didn't know how to console his son when he saw his remorseful look, knowing that he must have felt terrible. "Don't worry, you'll be fine as long as you repent from your sins!"

"Dad, how could I kill Uncle Gui?" Tian Wei held onto his head as he howled, "How could I have done it? I'm done for! I should just die! Please don't blame me, dad!"

"I won't blame! Why would I—" Tian Zhenzhong suddenly felt as if he lost his voice when he was speaking halfway; he could feel someone choking him, thereupon he started having breathing

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difficulties.

"Dad, please don't blame me..." Tian Wei cried and increased his force while he choked Tian Zhenzhong with one hand, forcing him to the ground.

"You... Imbecile..." Tian Zhenzhong's face was turning purple as he struggled to breathe. He had never imagined his son to actually do that to him.

At a corner, Tian Rui broke down into tears when she watched Tian Wei choking their father. Not only did she witness Shang Qing Group's growth all these years, Tian Rui had experienced a lot coming from a rich family and understood the law of the jungle. Despite that, she still couldn't handle what was happening right in front of her. My dad is being choked to death by my own brother!

"Dad, I have to do this for Shang Qing Group and our family! Please don't blame me after you die..." Tian Wei shook his head and chanted through gritted teeth.

Tian Zhenzhong's eyes were filled with rage as he tried to fight back. However, his fifty-year-old body was no match for Tian Wei at all. Tian Zhenzhong knew that he

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stood no chance when he saw that murderous glint in Tian Wei's eyes.

His ungrateful son really wanted him dead!

Tian Zhenzhong couldn't help but stiffen as he felt bitterness coursing through his body. Everything that happened was all his fault and it was too late to regret now. At that moment however, what he really felt was sheer terror. Not from the idea of death itself, but from Yuan Zhian.

If Yuan Zhian could easily manipulate Tian Wei with just a few words, she would take advantage of him in the future and never let him live.

"You... Must be careful..." Tian Zhenzhong accepted his fate. He knew that he wouldn't be able to walk out of here alive today, and so the only thing he could do right now was to remind his ungrateful son to be wary of Yuan Zhian.

At the same time, Tian Wei showed a moment of hesitation. However, he increased his force once more when his instinct to live kicked in again, forcing him to choke Tian Zhenzhong to death.

"Ahh!" Tian Rui, who was hiding in the

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corner, screeched and broke down the moment Tian Zhenzhong breathed his last breath. She had never experienced something close to this in her entire life.

Tian Wei fell to the ground, his eyes hollow. He had finally come to the realization of what he had done and knew that he would have to pay for his actions today. However, he didn't regret it. If he hadn't done all these, he wouldn't be able to stay alive.

Right then, the door to the room opened.

Two bodyguards came in and held the siblings up before dragging them into Yuan Zhian's room.

The huge screen in the room was still replaying the scene where Tian Wei killed Tian Zhenzhong. The screen was so clear that their facial expressions and even their pores were visibly shown.

"You didn't do well enough..." Yuan Zhian looked up and stared at Tian Wei.

Immediately, Tian Wei kneeled down on the ground with a loud thump. "President Yuan, you promised to release me! You can't just break your promise..."

"Don't worry, I won't break my promise!"
Yuan Zhian smiled lightly before spreading her hands. "I just felt that you didn't perform well enough and that there were many places that needed improvements!
For example, at this scene where you were killing Tian Zhenzhong, you hesitated!
You're not supposed to act like this! Do you understand what I mean?"

Tian Wei stared at Yuan Zhian in stunt silence as waves of emotions washed over him. Tian Rui, on the other hand, stared at her with hollow eyes; she felt that this woman wasn't even human at all, and instead she was a monster!

"However, you may leave this place now as you have completed your mission!" Yuan Zhian smiled, then stood up and suggested, "I would recommend you to get in touch with the doctors outside and stay back to get your treatment! By the way, Yin Ningfu is still here; I'll leave her up to you then."

Tian Wei was stunned; he didn't understand what Yuan Zhian meant.

"I heard that Yin Ningfu went to look for you at Shang Qing Group the last time to get you to go against us, am I right?" Yuan

Zhian shook her head and sneered, "That woman wanted to use you to reach her own goals; she has taken advantage of Shang Qing Group, using you guys as her weapon..."

Tian Wei suddenly recalled what Yin Ningfu had done previously and what she had done toward Shang Qing Group as well as her arrogant face. If it weren't for her instigations, he wouldn't have attacked Tang Yin and caused all of these drama.

"You may leave now..." Yuan Zhian waved him off.

"I'm going to go look for Yin Ningfu!" Tian Wei spat and gritted his teeth.

"Someone will bring you there..." Yuan Zhian chuckled.

Tian Wei then stood up and headed outside, hatred evident in his eyes.

Yuan Zhian's gaze then fell upon Tian Rui and she tilted her head a little to stare at her.

As such, Tian Rui started shaking uncontrollably. "President Yuan, please let me go! I swear I don't know anything!"

"I never planned to do anything to you anyway!" Yuan Zhian chuckled before adding gently, "Just go and rest for now. I might set you up on dates with a few successful entrepreneurs in these few days, so be prepared!"

Tian Rui's face turned pale. She knew that what Yuan Zhian meant by dates might not be as simple as that. However, what could she do now that she had already fallen into her trap?

Tian Wei, on the other hand, got to the basement under the lead of a few men.

After entering through the door, he caught sight of Yin Ningfu in the middle of the room.

Yin Ningfu's face was pale and she looked lost. It seemed like what happened yesterday had overwhelmed her so much that she still wasn't able to come out of it yet.

"Do you still remember me, b*tch?" Tian Wei interrogated harshly.

Yin Ningfu stiffened. "You're... You're Tian Wei?"

Half of Tian Wei's face had been ruined from the fire, making him look gruesome. Even then, Yin Ningfu could still recognize him from his voice. She had toyed with him back then as he was naive and incapable, but never had she expected to see him again in this form.

"Didn't you always look down upon me, you b*tch? You've always looked down upon Shang Qing Group, right? I'll make sure you regret everything you've done in the past today!" Tian Wei roared and started laughing maniacally.

"No! Don't come near me!" Yin Ningfu covered her head and screamed.

Tian Wei grabbed her by her hair and pulled her over, before choking her throat. "Where is your arrogant expression now? Where did your disdainful look go? Come on, show me!"

Yin Ningfu was so frightened that she couldn't stop tearing.

"Come over and attend to me now! I'll consider letting you go if you can satisfy me!" Tian Wei burst into laughter, as if all of his grudges were let out at once.

"No way..." Yin Ningfu shook her head; she hated incapable men like Tian Wei the most, not to mention that she had always looked down upon Shang Qing Group and the Tian Family. Putting aside Tian Wei, she was already disgusted by what Duan Jincheng did to her. Moreover, Tian Wei's appearance right now was so gruesome that he resembled a monster.

"Come now, or you'll die!" Tian Wei continued laughing as he choked Yin Ningfu and started unbuckling his belt.

"No!" Yin Ningfu shrieked. For the past few days, she actually saw herself as the wife of the Tang Family's Young Master, and that she was powerful. If Duan Jincheng couldn't even get me, how can I let Tian Wei take advantage of me?!

However, Tian Wei couldn't care less about what she thought. Grabbing her head, he laughed as he forced himself on her.

At that moment, Yin Ningfu's pride was shattered.

Throwing her to the ground, Tian Wei pounced on her. The scars on his face made him look even more evil than he was.

Under Yuan Zhian's arrangement, everything that happened in the manor was spread around in a flash. Naturally, Jiang Hui, who was in the upper management, caught wind of what happened too.

After the First Madam finished reporting everything, she stared at the sophisticated woman.

"Yuan Zhian..." Jiang Hui mumbled to herself.

"I've done some investigation on this woman, and it seems like she has some mental issues. As such,only Young Master and Miss Ji are able to communicate with her," First Madam added.

"I see. Tang Yin needs a hidden weapon anyway, so I guess this woman will do! Make sure that Tang Yin keeps this woman by his side from now on so that he won't get hurt in the future!" Jiang Hui ordered.

"Alright! From what the doctor said, it is likely that the Young Master would be waking up around noon!" First Madam informed.

Jiang Hui nodded before sighing. "What is Ji Youyou doing right now?"

"She has been in the ward the entire time," First Madam answered.

Jiang Hui stared outside of the window, seemingly lost in her own thoughts. She had protected someone a few years back too, but it seemed like they had grown further and further away now.

"You don't want to visit the Young Master?" First Madam asked.

"No, let's leave now." Jiang Hui looked up. Suppressing her heartache, she said, "I have to go back to settle this after going against the Tang Family this time. If not, more problems might arise once those in the Tang Family make their moves!"

"Alright!" First Madam nodded.

Jiang Hui looked out of the window and sighed softly before heading out of the room.

In a vintage-looking manor that was built somewhere on an island in the Pacific Ocean.

The manor was huge and intimidating, with hidden bunkers built all around it, making it look like a palace in the middle of the ocean.

It was obvious that the security of the island was very tight as armed personnels could be seen patrolling the island at all times.

At this moment, an aircraft could be seen hovering in the air before slowly landing on the runway.

When the cabin door opened, Tang Miao could be seen yelling on a stretcher. "I want to see my grandfather! I want to see him now!"

"Young Master, the Old Master is waiting for you in the room..." An old man in his sixties came to greet him.

"Butler! Please bring me to my grandfather!" Tang Miao held onto the butler's hand emotionally.

The butler swept a glance at Tang Miao's legs, before sighing and turning back to the manor.

In the largest room at the highest floor of

the manor, an old man with a walking stick was starting in the direction of the small airport.

The old man had a squarish face with welldefined features and a stern look.

"That Tang Yin really deserves to die!" Yin Ruihan gritted his teeth before accusing tearily, "Old Master, when I arranged people to send your letters, Tang Yin didn't spare me a single glance and even arranged people to kill my eldest son after reading the letters! Since when have I ever been treated like this back when I was serving you, Old Master?"

"Is that true? He still wanted to kill you even after reading the letters?"



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"Of course!" Yin Ruihan cried out, "What I'm saying is real! You can ask the Young Master if you don't believe me! I've told the Young Master about this and he said that he would find the chance to teach Tang Yin a lesson! However, we didn't expect that cunning Tang Yin to make his move first!"

Tang Yuanbo's face immediately darkened and he banged his walking stick against the ground. "How dare that little punk?!"

Although Yin Ruihan was taken aback, he still acted as if he was wronged. He knew how much power this old man held; one order from him could easily change the entire world's course.

The Tang Family was undefeatable after years of development as they were the top in every field around the entire globe. With a reputation like this, the entire family was under the public's scrutiny. Putting aside small businesses, even political figures fought to get closer to this old man.

"Grandfather..."

Tang Miao's wailing could be heard at the entrance as he was lifted into the room, and when he saw Tang Yuanbo, he immediately burst into tears. "I'm so sorry,

grandfather! That ungrateful son of a b*tch, Tang Yin, had removed both of my legs! I-I'm afraid that I won't have the chance to bow down to you in the future anymore!"

"You..." Tang Yuanbo gritted his teeth as his face flushed from anger. "Tang Yin really did this to you?!"

"Yes!" Tang Miao cried out. "Since Tang Yin killed Tong Junyou in Wuhan some time ago, I wanted to advise him to put the Tang Family into consideration before making any more moves. Who knew that he would actually chop off both of my legs?!"

"That imbecile!" Tang Yuanbo stomped his feet against the ground and shouted, "I want someone to contact Lang Qinggang now!"

At this moment, the butler walked in with his body slightly bowed and he answered, "Something happened to Lang Qinggang!"

"Something happened to Lang Qinggang? What happened?" Tang Yuanbo was taken aback before he shouted in rage, "What exactly happened?!"

"He was killed by Madam!" the butler reported.

"Madam? You mean Jiang Hui?" Tang Yuanbo's face twitched slightly as he accused angrily, "Who gave her the permission to do so?! How dare she kill Lang Qinggang?! Who gave her the order to? Does she even respect me as the head of the Tang Family?"

The butler raised his head, yet he didn't dare to say a word.

Tang Miao was shocked as well. After all, he knew who Lang Qinggang was, considering that the latter was almost like a grandfather to him, whom he had never thought of provoking. However, never had he expected that Lang Qinggang would die like this, even more so, in the hands of his aunt.

"What happened?" Tang Yuanbo asked furiously.

The butler looked up, giving Tang Miao and Yin Ruihan a look before informing, "The Elder Master was hunting Tang Yin down in Shanghai, but Lang Qinggang never showed up to stop him. Then, when Madam arrived to stop the Elder Master,

Lang Qinggang stood up against her and was killed in the stadium in Shanghai!"

"What?!" Tang Yuanbo's face changed drastically. "You're saying that Licheng was hunting down Tang Yin?"

"That's right." The butler nodded, his worn out face looking expressionless. "The Elder Master used his son as a pawn and almost killed the Young Master in an explosion in Yun Ding Estate. However, the Young Master counterattacked and tried to snipe the elder Young Master. But then, he was sniped in the stadium by the Elder Master and almost died there. After that, Madam rushed over in time and chopped off both the Elder Master's hands. If the timing is right, his hands are almost here; she said that it's for you to prep for alcohol."

"Alcohol prepping?" Tang Yuanbo staggered as he took a few steps backward. "Who allowed Tang Licheng to snipe Tang Yin?! Who allowed him to fight with the younger bunch? Also, how brave of Jiang Hui to just chop off my son's hands!"

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The butler didn't say anything and remained passive.

"It's not like this, grandfather... It really isn't!" Tang Miao crawled forward, thereupon two rows of blood stains formed on the ground as blood leaked from his wounds. "Grandfather, all of this happened because Tang Yin killed Tong Junyou. My father just wanted to advise Tang Yin... We didn't know that Jiang Hui would pull something like this! She's really heartless, that cruel woman!"

"Was it really like that?" Tang Yuanbo stared at Tang Miao.

"Of course! Why would I lie to you? You can check it yourself! Tong Junyou was really killed by Tang Yin, and Venture Capital Finance in Wuhan is owned by Tang Yin now..." Tang Miao sobbed.

Tang Yuanbo gritted his teeth, his facial expression darkening.

"I can testify to that, Old Master! Tang Yin really owns Venture Capital Finance now!" Yin Ruihan instigated.

The butler looked up, his gaze unfazed.

"Tang Yin..." Tang Yuanbo muttered in anger.

Just then, a flurry of footsteps could be heard outside, followed by two armed bodyguards walking in.

"Old Master, Madam has sent you presents..."

"What is it?" Tang Yuanbo asked, grinding his teeth.

"It's... It's..." The bodyguards didn't dare to finish their sentence.

"Hand it over!" Tang Yuanbo took a step forward, before snatching the box and opening it.

Immediately, two bloody hands in a glass instrument came into sight, and the hands were soaked in blood, looking extremely gruesome.

"Father... That's my father's hands!" Tang Miao cried and punched the ground. "Why did this happen?! Grandfather! Please bring my father justice..."

Tang Yuanbo's face was flushed as he stared intently at the glass jar.

"Old Master, Madam also informed us to tell you that—"

"Tell me what?!" Tang Yuanbo exploded.

"The Madam asked you to try this out tonight, and if you're not satisfied with the taste, she'd dig out more parts from your eldest son to make sure that the alcohol would be more tasty!"

"Grandfather! You must save my father!" Tang Miao fell to the ground and cried, tears wetting his cheeks.

Tang Yuanbo gritted his teeth, his chest heaving up and down. "Alright... It seems like my daughter-in-law is putting everything on me now! The student has surpassed the teacher!"

"Grandfather, you can't let her lay another finger on my father!" Tang Miao cried, feigning innocence.

"Contact Lijiang now and ask him what happened!" Tang Yuanbo ordered angrily.

The butler stayed silent for a moment, before taking his own phone and calling Tang Lijiang's number.

After a few ringtones, the call finally connected and Tang Lijiang's voice rang out.

"Lijiang, do you know what happened in Shanghai? Your brother's hands were chopped off by your wife, and your nephew's legs were chopped off by your son's men. It seems like you guys are doing this on purpose, huh? Now, tell me how are you going to solve this problem?" Tang Yuanbo was really pissed off this time.

After staying silent for the longest time, Tang Lijiang finally spoke up, "What kind of results do you want?"



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"The Tang Family's house rules aren't just for show! While contributors shall be rewarded, those who have made mistakes shall be punished! Now that your wife has messed up the Tang Family, we should solve this according to the house rules!"

Tang Lijiang was still confused. "Father, are you telling me to involve the house rules in this matter?"

"Flogging!" Tang Yuanbo's face was stern.
"You either flog Jiang Hui or Tang Yin!
Everyone in the Tang Family is starting to
rebel now that we don't follow the house
rules anymore! I don't blame you for being
a gentle person, but the Tang Family must
remain upright as we still need to act as a
model example to others!"

This time, Tang Lijiang fell into a deeper silence, not uttering anything for a long while.

"I'm still talking to you!" Tang Yuanbo scolded.

"Alright! I'll carry out the house rules myself..." Tang Lijiang said softly, "I'll go back now to turn the situation in favor of our family."

"Who allowed you to come back? What's going to happen in Africa if you come back now? How could you just let your opportunity slip away? It's good enough that you have the initiative to carry out the house rules; I'll just get someone else to do it..." Tang Yuanbo said icily.

"Father, I am responsible for my wife and children, so I'll be the one teaching them a lesson!" Tang Lijiang explained before changing the topic. "If anyone apart from me lays a finger on them, I'll make sure that they suffer until they die! Mark my words! Besides, I heard that Tang Yin is still unconscious from the blast in Shanghai. I'll give you an explanation since your son's hands were chopped off by Jiang Hui, but you better give me a good explanation too since my son is still unconscious from the blast! Since we are carrying out the house rules, I'll get the men from Dragon Camp to come back too, so you should make sure that Tang Licheng prepares himself for it. I'll be waiting for them at the shark feeding platform tonight!"

Toot-toot!

Tang Lijiang hung up right after he finished speaking.

"That good-for-nothing!" Furious, Tang Yuanbo slammed his palm on the table, his body shaking in anger.

"Grandfather... What did Tang Yin's father want? Does he want to steal the Tang Family's assets? Why does he have to bring those people from the Dragon Camp? Grandfather, he's obviously plotting to kill you and the entire family!" Tang Miao shivered from fear and yelped.

"You think he dares to?! I'll be waiting here to see what move he's going to pull next!" Tang Yuanbo announced in a fit of rage.

"Grandfather..." Tang Miao's face was ghastly. He knew that Tang Lijiang wouldn't do anything to Tang Yuanbo. However, if Tang Lijiang really came back, he would be dead for sure. After what he had done in Shanghai, it was obvious that he might die if anything went wrong.

"Old Master, why don't we hide for now?"
Yin Ruihan suggested. After all, he had met
Tang Lijiang too, and although the latter
was a young and gentle lad when they first
met, they all knew that he was definitely
not one to hesitate once he made up his
mind.

Shark feeding platform?

Is he planning to throw the Elder Master's entire family down to feed the sharks?

"No, we're all staying here! I don't believe that anyone would dare lay a finger on you guys with me around!" Tang Yuanbo insisted before heading upstairs.

He had to make some preparations in case Tang Lijiang really decided to come back.

Tang Yuanbo never really thought about how he and his son had a fall out. Instead, he wanted to use this as a chance to subdue Tang Lijiang's connections, but who knew that the latter would insist on coming back to settle this issue?

In fact, how could Tang Yuanbo not know about what Tang Licheng had done in Shanghai? Based on his experiences, of course Tang Yuanbo knew what really happened, but at that moment, he just wanted to suppress Tang Lijiang's power.

Arriving in his room upstairs, Tang Yuanbo picked up the land-line telephone on his table.

Meanwhile, the butler stood by his side,

not daring to utter anything.

After hesitating for what seemed like forever, he still didn't make the call. "Do you think that Lijiang will really come back?"

"Of course!" the butler replied.

"Then, what do you think he will do next?" Tang Yuanbo asked again.

"Find out the truth, then unleash his punishment on those people!" the butler replied honestly.

Tang Yuanbo was agitated. "Find out the truth? Is the truth really that important? Can't he just take a step back for the Tang Family? How can I let him inherit the family's name if he doesn't change his attitude?"

"The truth might not be important, but pride and dignity matters to the second master of the Tang Family! His family members are important to him as well!" the butler answered.

Tang Yuanbo snorted before letting go of the land-line telephone.

"Old Master, deep down, you've always been biased toward the main family, no? And you've always been hooked to the idea of having the eldest inherit everything! All these years, I'm sure you knew what the Elder Master has been up to, but you chose to not acknowledge it! The second master knew but chose to watch things progress as well!" The butler sighed. "The Tang Family's development in recent years has been very rapid, reaching the peak in each field. You can even say that we are almost undefeatable if we don't take those top richest families into account! You're only hesitating right now because you're biased toward the Elder Master, and at the same time, you're unwilling to let go of the second master's achievements!"

"Is it wrong of me to think that the eldest son should inherit everything? Even if Tang Lijiang was capable, he would never make it big!" Tang Yuanbo exclaimed and snorted displeasingly.

The butler pondered for a moment, but chose not to reply this time around.

Chuff-chuff-chuff!

Suddenly, a loud engine sound was heard outside.

When Tang Yuanbo turned around, he saw one of his aircrafts taking off and leaving the island.

"What just happened?!" Tang Yuanbo asked dumbfounded.

"That might be the Elder Master! I guess he chose to leave now because the second Master said he was coming back." The butler shook his head.

"He ran?!" Tang Yuanbo was enraged, thereupon he threw the phone away in a fit of anger. At that moment, he looked way much older than he did as he rushed outside. "Call Jiang Hui. Tell her that I love this wine. However, we should learn to tolerate each other as a family, hence she shouldn't do something like this the next time!"

"Alright!" The butler nodded, still following behind Tang Yuanbo.

He finally admitted defeat!

The Elder Master chickened out and escaped from Tang Island! Was the Old Master finally fed up and done with him for real? What did calling Jiang Hui meant?

The butler sighed, his facial expression unreadable.

In Shanghai.

Many lives were lost during the incident at the stadium. Other than the Elder Master of the Tang Family who managed to escape, those he brought along with him were all detained in Shanghai. This act of terrorism had left a bad impression in the heart of the citizens.

Of course, the one who was affected the most was Yu Chen, who held his concert at the stadium.

Losing one of his legs due to the explosion, Yu Chen had finally regained consciousness after an entire night in the emergency room.

At this moment, countless reporters gathered outside of his ward.

Yu Chen could be seen explaining to the camera with a pained expression, "What happened this time is something that I won't be able to forget for the rest of my life! Because of this incident, most of my fans were unable to escape the jaws of death. As such, it is a depressing and

unforgettable day for most of us!"

The crowd was quiet; everyone knew that many of Yu Chen's fans were either injured or killed in this incident.

"After the concert ended, my fans were all supposed to leave, but instead they stayed to help me get my justice and confronted those people... When the explosion happened, I was grouping my fans and helping them escape, but those people were armed and my fans..." Yu Chen covered his face guiltily and apologized with a pained expression, "This is all my fault... I'm so sorry..."

"Yu Chen, don't blame yourself..."

"Yeah, Yu Chen! We believe you!"

"Yu Chen, can you explain what exactly happened?"

Yu Chen looked up with a remorseful expression. "I might have offended some big shot, and my fans wanted to get justice for me, but..."

Before he could even finish his sentence, a hint of terror had shone in Yu Chen's eyes.

Offended a big shot?

The words were barely out of Yu Chen's mouth when everybody in his surroundings sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Mr. Yu Chen, what do you mean by that?"

"That's right, Mr. Yu Chen. What do you mean by offending a big shot?"

Yu Chen smiled embarrassingly, thereafter he sighed and said, "You guys should know that a minor problem happened during my concert, and my fans went to find that person to settle the issue, but that commotion happened instead. I suspect that somebody was jealous of my success, hence they planned to harm me..."

Upon hearing that, everybody was shocked.

Yu Chen's a popular person in the country, a rising star indeed. Could his popularity have encroached on the interest of some parties and caused that commotion?

Yu Chen lifted his head and looked at the crowd, feeling delighted in his heart. Since he already had a fall out with the Han

Family, he would naturally be cast aside for some time. Therefore, it would be better for him to throw this problem out to the crowd first. By doing so, he would be able to attack Tang Yin as well as garner the crowd's sympathy for him even if he was cast aside. This was done so that he would be able to return to the eyes of the public in the future.

"Mr. Yu Chen is right. Yesterday, there was some negative news about him, saying that he had abandoned his wife and son..."

"That's right! It's true!"

"This must be the big shots' doing, right? I guess they deliberately smeared Mr. Yu Chen's name after seeing how popular he is!"

The crowd started to speculate, then they shifted their attention toward Yu Chen.

Yu Chen sighed and said, "I don't care how others defame me; I'm still grateful to this world. Many of my fans had lost their lives during my concert yesterday night, hence I'm willing to stay in Shanghai for a period of time to pray for the fans who had lost their lives and to hold a candle vigil for them."

"Mr. Yu Chen, you're a good person..."

"Mr. Yu Chen, you are an artist with both talent and morals; you truly are a role model to many!"

A series of compliments instantly arose from the crowd.

When Yu Chen heard this, he felt delighted inside, thereafter he continued chatting with the reporters. After that, he drove everyone out by excusing himself, saying that he was unwell.

The news that a commotion had arisen during Yu Chen's concert had started to spread like wildfire that afternoon. Especially the news that Yu Chen might have offended a big shot had made him the hottest discussion topic around. In a short span of time, the entire Shanghai was caught up in the hype.

At the moment, Han Siyu was frowning as she read the newspaper, thereafter she flung it onto the table impatiently before turning around and walking into Han Qi's office.

A woman in her forties could be seen sitting inside Han Qi's office.

Whether it was the way she carried herself or her fashion sense, she looked gorgeous in every aspect.

"We haven't seen each other in years!" said Han Qi with a smile. "You're such a busy woman. Ever since you went to Beijing, you never came back."

"I was just too busy, otherwise I would have come here," answered Ji Mu with a smile. Then, she took a sip of tea gently. "Back then, we were really the top of our game in Shanghai."

"This was way back in our younger days! Why are you bringing this up?" Han Qi answered with a smile as she shifted her gaze toward Ji Mu. "By the way, what brings you here today?"

"I'm here as I am worried about my nephew!" Ji Mu smiled, then sighed. "Ever since he came to Shanghai, I have not received any news from him. But yesterday, he gave me a call and asked me to come, saying that something bad happened..."

"Oh? Who might your nephew be?" asked Han Oi.

"Ji Yueshan," said Ji Mu.

"Oh my God! You punk! Ji Yueshan is your nephew? Why didn't you tell me this earlier?" scolded Han Qi.

"Even if I told you this earlier, you couldn't have done anything." Ji Mu smiled. "My nephew is a troublesome kid, and I believe that he has gotten himself into some trouble since he asked me to come here and help him settle it. I came here today to visit you, but I have to get going soon."

"Okay! Here, drink some tea! If you have any problems, you can contact me any time!" Han Qi offered with a smile.

Ji Mu nodded her head. She knew about Han Qi's capabilities in Shanghai, and she knew that the latter was able to say that mostly because she did not treat her like an outsider.

After Ji Mu left, Han Qi asked Han Siyu to come in again, whereupon she asked, "Where is Ji Yueshan now?"

Han Siyu lowered her head. "I believe that he is with Yuan Zhian."

"Yuan Zhian..." Han Qi was shocked.

Although she only met Yuan Zhian once or twice, she was wary of this woman. She might seem to be in her twenties, but her mind and skills were top notch; she would achieve great things in the future once she grew up.

"Do we need to inform the Young Master about this?" asked Han Siyu.

"No need. Yuan Zhian can deal with it," said Han Qi.

Han Siyu nodded her head, then turned around and left the room.

At the moment, Ji Yueshan was indeed in Yuan Zhian's office.

One of them was sitting on the couch while staring at the person in front of him in an uneasy manner, while the other person was leaning against the chair as she swirled the glass of wine in her hands.

"Whatever I told you, I hope that you understand it clearly..." Ji Yueshan lowered his voice and muttered coldly.

"Why don't you think about it? Are you sure you don't need my help? You seem to be leading a miserable life in the Ji Family in

Beijing. If we cooperate together, it will be for our mutual benefits." Yuan Zhian stood up. Her long, slender legs looked particularly attractive, and her ample bosom was indeed tantalizing. "I can save you a lot of time by showing you a shortcut, and I can obtain some benefits from you. So, why are you refusing such a good offer?"

"I don't wish for a sword to be hanging over my head all the time," said Ji Yueshan angrily.

"You're overthinking it..." Yuan Zhian smirked and said, "If I hand over your crime records, it would bring no benefits to me at all. Do you actually think I would do that?"

Ji Yueshan glared at Yuan Zhian coldly, and there was a chill in his heart. He did not want this woman to have the goods on him. Even if he paid the price now, he would want to get it back from her, especially that recording from the police station, as it was a fatal thing to him.

Knock-knock-knock!

At this moment, a series of knocking sounds were heard outside the room.

"Come in," said Yuan Zhian coldly.

The doors to the room were opened, and Yin Ningfu, who was wearing a sexylooking dress, lowered her head as she entered.

The dress was made out of black mesh, making it nearly see-through. As such, her snow-white skin could be seen clearly, and one could even see some of her private parts.

Ji Yueshan's gaze was immediately drawn to Yin Ningfu.

Yin Ningfu's face looked ashen as she placed the two coffee cups on the table, thereafter she slowly retreated.

"Mr. Ji, are you interested in her?" asked Yuan Zhian as the corners of her mouth curved upward.

"No!" Ji Yueshan snorted coldly.

Yuan Zhian lifted her head and her gaze fell upon Yin Ningfu's body.

Feeling like something was off, Yin Ningfu shuddered as an inexplicable fear started to creep out from the depths of her heart.

"President Ji said that he is not interested in you. Therefore, I want you to take off your clothes so that Mr. Ji can inspect your body closely. Maybe then he would take some interest in you," said Yuan Zhian leisurely.



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Yin Ningfu had her eyes wide open as she looked at Yuan Zhian in disbelief. She felt extremely humiliated as if it was eating away the inside of her heart.

Yin Ningfu was once a proud person. In her eyes, no man could catch her fancy. Putting aside Ji Yueshan, Tian Wei and the likes, she couldn't even be bothered to take a look at Duan Jincheng. She finally found someone worthy of her after she followed Tang Miao. Unexpectedly, she ended up like this in the blink of an eye.

"Did you hear what I said?" Yuan Zhian looked at her coldly when she noticed that Yin Ningfu wasn't moving.

Yin Ningfu bit her lower lip as she couldn't help but tremble. Finally, she couldn't stand Yuan Zhian's penetrating gaze as she used one hand to undo the buttons on her clothes.

When Ji Yueshan saw this, he blushed. "President Yuan, what do you mean by this?"

"Just a small gesture from me." Yuan Zhian pursed her lips together into a smile as she watched Yin Ningfu peel off all her clothing one layer at a time. In the end, Yin

Ningfu stood stark naked in front of Ji Yueshan. Finally, Yuan Zhian said with satisfaction, "Lift your head up and let President Ji have a closer look at your face."

Yin Ningfu burned with humiliation as she lifted her head. There was a trace of despair in her gaze.

Ji Yueshan's heart burned with desire when he saw Yin Ningfu, who looked pitiful. He immediately pulled her into his embrace. Both his hands were already exploring her body.

Yuan Zhian smirked when she saw this. Then, she turned around and walked outside.

Ji Yueshan was a prurient person, and Yuan Zhian knew this. So how could he control himself if a beautiful person like Yin Ningfu was placed right in front of him?

After she left the room, Cen Xia jogged toward her as she panted, "Zhian, Tang Yin has awakened, and Youyou wants you to come over."

"He has awakened?" Yuan Zhian was

delighted as she quickly went upstairs.

Tang Yin was in a coma for the entire day. If he did not awaken, they were afraid that something would happen to him. Luckily, the doctors that were left behind by Jiang Hui were experts in their field. Otherwise, they did not know when Tang Yin would wake up.

She rushed all the way to his sickbed. She happened to see Ji Youyou holding Tang Yin's hand as tears streaked down her face.

Tang Yin's gaze was warm. He nodded his head lightly when he saw Yuan Zhian entering.

Yuan Zhian and Cen Xia did not wish to interrupt this sweet moment, hence they stood by the sides quietly. They lowered their heads, not daring to speak.

"Everything is alright now. I am still alive, aren't I?" Tang Yin patted Ji Youyou's head.

"Yes..." Ji Youyou nodded her head. There was a hint of gentleness in her voice.

Finally, Tang Yin managed to console her after much difficulty. Then, he turned his

attention to Yuan Zhian. "I want you to report to me in detail the things that happened recently."

"Ok!" Yuan Zhian nodded her head as she reported the events of the most recent day in great detail to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin's gaze was empty. Suddenly, he smiled. "So, my mother came here."

Ji Youyou blushed, seemingly recalling the events of the other day where she massaged Jiang Hui's shoulders.

"Did Tang Miao escape?"

"I think so. Wang Jin did not kill him back then as he was taken away by somebody. On the other hand, Shan Xuezhu could not locate him as well. I believe that he has left Shanghai by now through Tang Licheng's escape route," said Yuan Zhian respectfully.

Tang Yin nodded his head. If what Yuan Zhian said was true, then Tang Licheng and Tang Miao must have left Shanghai by now. Did the dispute that emerged because of Ding Xuan evolve into an internal fight within the Tang Family, which finally ended with the defeat of Tang

Licheng and Tang Miao? He didn't think so. At least, the fight had not ended yet in his opinion. Judging by Tang Licheng and Tang Miao's position in the Tang Family, Tang Yin knew that the matter would not blow over that easily since they had suffered huge losses this time.

This wasn't the end of the fight; instead the fiasco had shifted to the internal part of the family.

Tang Yin massaged his temples as he thought to himself that since this matter had already reached his mother, it had nothing much to do with him at all. He believed that his mother would be capable of solving this matter herself.

"Mr. Miao has gone to Beijing. Before he left, he wanted me to tell you that he hoped that you could stand in for him as a representative in the meeting in Jiangdong next week," said Yuan Zhian as she lowered her head.

Tang Yin nodded his head for he knew the nature of the meeting in Jiangdong.

The meeting in Jiangdong was a commercial gathering. Rumors had it that the meeting was attended by the leaders

of the largest businesses in the country. Every time a negotiation occurred, it would be followed by the most recent domestic business transaction for that year.

Originally, Tang Yin wasn't able to attend this kind of gathering with his status. It seemed that Miao Bai wanted Tang Yin to gain some experience.

"I understand," said Tang Yin in a low voice as he waved his hand listlessly.

Yuan Zhian noticed that Tang Yin looked tired, hence she brought Cen Xia out of the room to give Ji Youyou and Tang Yin some time alone together.

Naturally, Yuan Zhian knew her place at the moment.

In the room downstairs, Ji Yueshan hugged Yin Ningfu, who was shuddering violently, as he finished inside her. After he was done, he turned around and left the room.

Ji Yueshan was a prurient man, but he was a heartless person too. He merely wanted to satisfy his lust when faced with this kind of woman. He did not wish to get into a relationship with her.

After he left the room, Ji Yueshan knew that it wouldn't be easy for him to broach the subject which he wished to discuss today.

He turned around and left the estate. Then, he climbed into the car which was waiting outside the entrance.

Ji Mu was resting inside the car with her eyes closed. When she sensed that Ji Yueshan had come out, she immediately shifted her gaze toward him.

"Aunt Ji, Yuan Zhian does not plan on letting me go."

"You have been in there for quite some time. What did she say to you?" asked Ji Mu.

"She said that she wanted to cooperate with me in the future," said Ji Yueshan quickly.

"What kind of cooperation?" asked Ji Mu.

Ji Yueshan hesitated as he tried to avert his gaze. "She said that she will help me obtain a position in the Ji Family in exchange for my help. She wants me to help her integrate some markets in

Shanghai..."

"She only told you these?" Ji Mu fixed her gaze upon Ji Yueshan.

"That's right," Ji Yueshan quickly answered as he started to panic when Ji Mu's gaze fell upon him.

Ji Mu's expression turned cold as she continued to look him in the eye. She understood her nephew well. That was because she watched him grow up since he was a young boy. Hence, the moment Ji Yueshan opened his mouth, she did not believe a single word he said.

Ji Yueshan was panicking under her intense gaze as he quickly said, "Aunt Ji, j-just now President Yuan introduced Yin Ningfu to me..."

"Introduce Yin Ningfu to you?" Ji Mu raised her eyebrow. "Why did she do that? The Yin Family has been annihilated, so what is the point of getting acquainted with Yin Ningfu?"

"I..." Ji Yueshan was stunned as he did not know what to say. His forehead was already beaded with sweats.

"In a way, you didn't talk about anything at all. On the other hand, you slept with her, didn't you?" Ji Mu instantly guessed what had happened when she heard his words. She was furious as she bellowed, "Do you know what you have done?!



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