

Tang Yin was sure that this thousandyear-old stalactite water was not harmful to consume. The only explanation left was that the problem lay on Tao Qingfan's body!

Grasping Tao Qingfan's wrist, inner energy flowed from Tang Yin's body into hers in a rush. He could feel that the meridians in her body were wider than those of ordinary people's!

Is this one of those special physiques?

Tang Yin's body froze, and his expression turned complicated when he remembered what Hu Song used to tell him about this kind of special physique. In this world, there were some who possessed a special kind of physique, which could accelerate one's cultivation.



For example, Tang Yin's body of nine-Yangs was one such physique. Right now, Tao Qingfan was exhibiting signs of an inborn special physique.

"Yuan Zhian!" Tang Yin called out and hurriedly said, "Distribute this stalactite water at once and have everyone drink it. Even if they aren't able to cultivate inner energy, we need to improve their physiques as soon as possible!"

Yuan Zhian nodded. She turned back to glance at Tao Qingfan with surprise.

"You don't have to bother about Tao Qingfan. Tell the others to stay here in the estate tonight and don't let them leave." Tang Yin then unbuttoned Tao Qingfan's shirt and quickly touched her acupoints with his fingers.



At this moment, Tang Yin had noticed that the thousand-year-old stalactite water that she had drunk had disappeared without a trace. Tao Qingfan's body was exhibiting a state of thirst as it pulsated as if it craved more nutrients.

Drawing a deep breath, Tang Yin pulled out another barrel of stalactite water and scooped it into Tao Qingfan's mouth in large amounts.

Tao Qingfan's body started to shake again, like an electric motor coming to life. Even if Tang Yin pressed her down with both his hands, he was unable to stop the changes rippling across her body.

Gritting his teeth, Tang Yin suppressed

the vibrations in Tao Qingfan's body and held her in his arms. In this way, the surface area of their body contact would be larger, which would facilitate the flowing of inner energy into Tao Qingfan's body.

After a moment, Tao Qingfan's body started to convulse into spasms again. Lifting a cup of stalactite water, Tang Yin poured it into her mouth once again.

In just a few moments, he had poured a third of the water from the barrel.

At the same time as Tang Yin became dumbfounded about Tao Qingfan's condition, the Duanmu Family up in the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons was conducting the Golden Bell General Meeting that Duanmu Yang had called



for.

The representatives from each of the Eight Great Families had all arrived.

Duanmu Yang sat at the head of the table, his eyes dark as he gazed at everyone gathered around him. "The Duanmu Family is too weak among the Eight Great Families. I, Duanmu Yang, would like to apologize for causing humiliation to the Eight Great Families and causing all of you to lose your dignity!"

"Patriarch of the Duanmu Family, what use is it to say these? Just hurry up and tell everyone what you've done for the past few days, and we'll think of a way to kill that b\*stard Tang Yin once we venture down the mountain!" sneered

the Patriarch of the Li Family.

The Patriarch of the Qi Family's face darkened as he said coldly, "That's right. Do lay out everything that you've found out so far from your investigations. Although the Duanmu Family is the weakest among us all, you're still one of us, and therefore you still represent the Eight Great Families. How could those lowly and ignorant plebs humiliate you in any way they like?"

All the people nodded in agreement. Then, an old man with snowy white hair stood up.

As he did so, the surroundings fell into a deathly silence.

It was the Patriarch of the Zhuge Family,





## Zhuge Yi!

When the Patriarch of the Zhuge Family stood up, it meant that the Zhuge Family had something to say. After all, among the Eight Great Families, the Zhuge Family was the strongest among them all. Even if the Li Family, the Duanmu Family, and the Qi Family cooperated together, they still could hardly go up against the Zhuge Family.

"The Patriarch of the Qi Family is right!
No one is allowed to bring down the dignity of the Eight Great Families any way they like!" Zhuge Yi glanced around the room coldly and continued, "It's just the pathetic Tang Family after all. Even if the entire society from the mortal world comes together to fight us, we can wipe them off the face of the earth

easily!"

"That's right!" the Patriarch of the Li Family agreed.

Duanmu Yang swept a gaze around the room and realized that everyone was fired up with enthusiasm. He immediately said, "Since everyone is keen on wiping out our common enemy, then I'll tell you about what I know about the Tang Family. Besides, I'll let my granddaughter-in-law come and add to what I've missed out so that all of you will get the full picture!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Duanmu Yang was about to continue when he saw Tang Ai walking in slowly.



All of the gazes landed on Tang Ai, and everyone nodded appreciatively. After all, Tang Ai was a lady of good social standing, so her appearance had left a good impression on them all.

"The Tang Family was founded around fifty years ago. The Patriarch of the Tang Family is called Tang Yuanbo..."

Duanmu Yang started to speak while he looked around him. When he came to the part about the Tang Family having a major influence around the world, he paused slightly and changed the topic to the Tang Family's plans and their current power.

As he spoke, the crowd occasionally nodded or frowned. However, it was clear that they were disdainful of what



Duanmu Yang was saying. In their eyes, even if the Tang Family was the ultimate family on earth, they were still ignorant mortals who could never go up against them who were deemed otherworldly immortals.

Tang Ai stood aside and added some of her thoughts. Most of it was about what a monster and a barbarian Tang Yin was.

When they finished speaking, the entire crowd was in deep thought.

The Patriarch of the Zhuge Family, Zhuge Yi, broke the silence with a scoffing sound. He stood on the spot and looked at everyone, then said, "Since the Tang Family is nothing special, how about the Eight Great



Families each send several of their disciples and venture down the mountain into the mortal world?"

"Will it work? They're just young disciples of each family after all." Duanmu Yang was hesitant.

"Why won't it work?" Zhuge Yi sneered and waved a hand. "If you're worried, the Zhuge Family is willing to send an elder together with them to kill Tang Yin as well as bring back Lin Cangqiu that rebellious b\*stard!"

When everyone heard this, they felt better instantly. After all, all of the elders in the Zhuge Family had achieved the Complete Level, so if just one of them ventured down the mountain, he would truly be godly in the mortal world.

"It's settled then!" Zhuge Yi smiled coldly and turned to Tang Ai, then asked, "Is there a location where one could get everyone's attention in the mortal world?"

"Yes!" Tang Ai was startled for a moment at his question, then nodded hurriedly. "The New York Plaza!"

"Alright, then we'll gather some of our disciples from each of the eight families first. After wiping out the entire Tang Family, we'll throw all the corpses from the Tang Family in New York Plaza to warn the entire mortal world of our powers! As for Tang Yin, we'll bring him back, sever his limbs, and hang him on the Nine-Dragon Lock. We need to do this, otherwise everyone in this world would forget us, the powerful Eight





## Great Families!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!