The gently lit night sky outside looked like mercury being poured onto the ground.

Tang Ai got up immediately because she knew that she couldn't just stay here any longer. If not, she would end up in a worse situation.

"Anyone?"

Tang Ai called out before opening her room's door. "Anyone?"

At this time, two people dressed like maids slowly came over and bowed to Tang Ai.

"Miss Tang, do you need anything?"

"I-I'm hungry!" Tang Ai answered

anxiously.

"Alright, I'll get to the kitchen right now and get them to prepare something for you to eat," the maid replied.

"I'm not really used to what you guys eat in the mountains. Why don't I teach the people in the kitchen how to cook what I want to eat so that the food prepared will suit my taste?" Tang Ai suggested.

The two maids looked like they were in a predicament. "Miss Tang, the kitchen is not a clean place. Once you enter the kitchen, your status will be lowered!"

"It's fine. I don't mind!" Tang Ai forced a smile.

The two maids hesitated before





nodding softly and leading Tang Ai into the kitchen.

The two of them had been with the Duanmu Family in the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons ever since they were born. Although they have heard rumors about the world outside, they had never really gone outside to experience it.

However, from their point of view, Tang Ai entering the kitchen was a sign of her friendliness.

However, Tang Ai's mind wasn't even on the kitchen or the food.

After entering the kitchen, Tang Ai scanned the area to see a few people with their heads lowered. There was a disdainful look on her face.



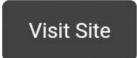
There were three female cooks as well as an ugly-looking stoker. The stoker was in his fifties. His face was filled with large acnes, and he was balding, hence he looked terrifying. Most importantly, this man seemed like a limp from the way he walked.

"Let's start now!" Tang Ai commanded as she reminded softly, "Remember to stir fry the pulled-chicken meat with hot oil before drenching them in sweet sauce..."

Tang Ai instructed as she scanned the surrounding.

The limping stoker had dragged some dried branches from the outside and squatted down to start a fire.





His dark face looked greenish when it was illuminated by the fire, causing Tang Ai to feel disgusted.

After half an hour of cooking later, two plates of food were served by the two maids as they headed toward Tang Ai's room.

To those two maids, only requesting two dishes was already a very kind gesture! Unbeknownst to them, Tang Ai didn't do this because of her hunger but because of something else.

"How is it like staying here?" Tang Ai followed behind them and asked nonchalantly.

"It's not bad! Three of the female cooks stay in the east dorm where it's warm



and dry, while the stoker stays in the west dorm where it's slightly humid, but it's really not that bad..." the maid explained.

Tang Ai nodded and made a mental note. After reaching her room, she sent the maids off.

She sat alone at the table and ate some of the food. After she turned off the lights, her eyes remained wide open, for she was afraid to fall asleep.

Tang Ai listened as the voice from outside slowly softened to nothing. As time slowly passed by, she got up when it was right at midnight.

Tang Ai tiptoed to the side of the window before she pushed at the



window to form a small gap. Noticing that no one was there, she went out of her room and started heading toward the west dorm.

Creak...

The door to the west dorm was open, forming a gap.

Tang Ai glared at the figure that was sleeping on the bed in disgust. Listening to the man's thunderous snores, she gritted her teeth and went closer. Then, she retrieved a piece of cloth from her pocket and placed it on the stoker's face before taking his hand and placing it on her chest.

The stoker woke up and was startled. However, Tang Ai's movement was





quick as she had already removed his pants and grabbed onto them.

The stoker was terrified as he started heaving. It seemed like he was struggling.

However, Tang Ai did not spare him any chances at all as she continued pumping with both her hands.
Suppressing the thought of puking, she immediately sat on it.

After half an hour of doing it again and again, Tang Ai jumped down from the stoker's bed and ran out of the west dorm while the stoker's head was still covered.

Although it all seemed ridiculous, Tang Ai was desperate to survive.



Not being able to confirm whether she was pregnant with Duanmu Xiong's child, it was an understatement that she wasn't willing to give up just yet. The only thing that she wanted to do was to make sure that she was pregnant with a child. It didn't matter whose child it was. As long as she was pregnant, she was safe.

How could Tang Ai be the only person fighting to survive? Tang Yin was struggling to survive when he carried Yuan Zhian and jumped into the underground river. After all, if he didn't carry Yuan Zhian and jumped into the underground river at that moment, the two of them would have died in front of the Duanmu Family's manor. However, Tang Yin's only thought after plunging into the underground river was to





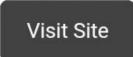
tighten his grasp on Yuan Zhian. Any other thoughts that he has had completely disappeared after he lost his consciousness.

Both of the bodies flowed along the hot spring underground river. After running into many twists and turns as well as knocking into reefs, they finally stopped.

After being unconscious for almost half a day, Tang Yin was the first to get up.

Tang Yin opened his eyes before he touched his forehead slightly. He had a headache. Suddenly, he got up aggressively and started looking around for Yuan Zhian. He held Yuan Zhian tightly in his arms when they jumped into the underground river, so she was lying beneath him right now.





Tang Yin anxiously reached his finger out to place it under Yuan Zhian's nose. He could feel shallow breathing, although the situation still wasn't looking good.

However, she was still breathing!

Splatter!

At this moment, a drop of liquid splattered down from above and landed on the corner of Yuan Zhian's lips as the liquid slowly seeped into her mouth.

Tang Yin looked around and couldn't see anything at all. He scanned his surroundings before realizing that the place that they were at right now looked like a cave. The river water was flowing behind him and Yuan Zhian as dim light





shone on them from above.

He hesitated before standing up, for the pain in his chest made it hard for him to move around. The gash caused by Duanmu Yang almost opened up his entire chest. Tang Yin had almost died from that attack.

His injuries had already formed scabs. However, he could still feel the pain.

Tang Yin couldn't be bothered by it as he walked around the place. He realized that this looked like a huge cave as the strong underground river water flowed outside with turbulence from afar, sealing all entrances of the cave.

Tang Yin pondered before returning to Yuan Zhian's side.





Splatter!

Right then, another drop of liquid splattered down again.

Tang Yin had a better view of it this time. His eyes were glistening because he couldn't help but feel overjoyed when he looked up and saw the roof of the cave.



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This is... a stalactite! Tang Yin was ecstatic because he could see a large stalactite hanging from the top through the weak light. Droplets dropped steadily and coincidentally on the corner of Yuan Zhian's mouth.

Tang Yin hurriedly reached out his fingers and placed them on Yuan Zhian's wrist. Although her situation was still not very good, he could clearly feel that her pulse had improved and gotten stronger. Now, Tang Yin no longer hesitated. He rushed over to help Yuan Zhian up and lifted her body so that her mouth could touch the stalactite.

Although he wasn't clear how the stalactite could medically benefit Yuan Zhian, he knew that it could save her



life. When he was with Hu Song, they had discussed life-saving materials. For example, they had talked about Tianshan snow lotus, thousand-year-old ginseng, and even this thousand-year-old stalactite. Even though Tang Yin could not confirm if this was the legendary thousand-year-old stalactite, he knew that it was thanks to this thing that Yuan Zhian could come back to life.

As a wave of gentle inner energy channeled from Tang Yin's fingers into Yuan Zhian's body, a breath gurgled in Yuan Zhian's throat. At the same time, a droplet from the stalactite coincidentally dropped into her mouth. The droplet melted in her mouth immediately, then soundlessly coursed through her limbs and her entire body.



A surge of hope rose in Tang Yin's heart as he held Yuan Zhian's body tightly. He kept lifting his gaze toward the stalactite above him, wishing that the life-saving droplets would drop faster.

After a very long time, Yuan Zhian slowly became conscious. She felt warmth spreading through her limbs, and her wounds had healed almost completely. Even her swollen face and body, which were beaten to a pulp, had turned soft and smooth, while the wound on her forehead had formed a scab that fell off by itself, revealing an even fairer skin than before underneath. At this moment, Yuan Zhian had finally awoken. She stared at Tang Yin, who was looking up at the sky, before her tears started coursing down her cheeks. As she cried, her arms wrapped around



Tang Yin tightly, refusing to let go.

Tang Yin looked at her, startled. Then, he turned her head, opened her lips, and allowed a stalactite droplet to drip into her mouth. "This is the droplet from the thousand-year-old stalactite, which is very good for healing your injuries. You should drink more of it..." Tang Yin said softly.

"Okay." Yuan Zhian stayed in his arms and stared at him silently.

Right now, Tang Yin, who was looking up at the stalactite, looked like a godly statue to Yuan Zhian, which caused awe and admiration to surface in her heart.

"Wait, let me check your pulse..." Tang Yin placed a hand on Yuan Zhian's wrist



and checked her condition. Upon feeling her strong pulse, a smile swept across his face.

"Tang Yin, I can move now..."

"Okay. Stand up and take a few steps. Let's see how your body is doing," said Tang Yin softly as he took two cans from the bag behind him. The cans were small but held food in them.

Pei Ruo had prepared these in advance for Tang Yin, which came in handy now. Tang Yin took one of the cans, dug out the meat inside, and put the empty can where Yuan Zhian had lain before. In this way, the stalactite droplets would drip and collect inside the can.

Yuan Zhian stood up and stumbled her



way forward. However, her legs suddenly gave way under her, and she slumped to the ground. Tang Yin reacted quickly and grabbed her wrist hurriedly. Then, he held her hand and took a few steps slowly. Suddenly, the two of them realized that Yuan Zhian's clothes were tattered and other than the overcoat Tang Yin gave her, her underwear had been washed away by the Dark River when they jumped into the river.

When Yuan Zhian took a step, her fair, long legs appeared dazzlingly from under the overcoat. Her bare chest, which was faintly discernible, caused Tang Yin's inner energy to become unsettled by the sight.

"I can walk now..." Yuan Zhian was so



happy that she cried. She held her face in disbelief. Before this, she was so severely injured that she had been staying at the Los Angeles manor to recuperate. Although Tang Yin had tried to cure her then, she hadn't fully recovered. Now, not only had Yuan Zhian recovered completely, but she also felt something like a sun inside her body that kept emanating heat and energy from within.

"Tang Yin!" Yuan Zhian turned and jumped into Tang Yin's arms, then burst into tears.

Tang Yin had just suppressed his unsettled inner energy, but it became even more triggered and aroused at Yuan Zhian's actions. After all, her alluring and curvaceous body was top



tier among all the women he knew. When they embraced each other, it was hard not to be caught up in the passion.

"Rest here for a while. I'll think of a way to get us out of here," Tang Yin pushed Yuan Zhian away and spoke softly.

"Okay!" Yuan Zhian nodded and released him.

Tang Yin took out another can and allowed her to eat some of it. Then, he started to circle the massive karst cave and explore it. After around ten minutes, Tang Yin had fully explored the cave. He found out that apart from the stalactite that he had found just now, there were three more of them. The one in the deepest corner of the cave was so large that even three men could probably not



encircle it in their arms together. Most importantly, there was a small pool of milky white liquid under this stalactite. It was probably formed from the droplets dripping off the stalactite for thousands of years.

Although Tang Yin could not be sure whether the stalactite from before was the legendary thousand-year-old stalactite, he could now be certain that this one was definitely it. Excited, he called Yuan Zhian to come and look. The woman walked to him slowly. When she saw the milky pool of stalactite, she didn't really recognize it. To her, she would rather Tang Yin be by her side than being given a whole pond filled with it.

"Rest here first. Let me cultivate my





energy here for a while..." said Tang Yin softly as he waved a hand at Yuan Zhian.

"Sure!" Yuan Zhian nodded. She swayed her hips as she glanced at the raging Dark River. Then, she removed her overcoat plainly. There were only her and Tang Yin here. Besides, she had accepted him long ago, so she did not feel awkward even if she was naked in front of him.

Looking like a beautiful naked mermaid, she carefully went into the Dark River, and at that moment, she instantly felt refreshed. This Dark River was part of the hot spring Dark River in the valley belonging to the Ouyang Family. The benefits of bathing in it were immense.





While Yuan Zhian was taking a bath in the river, Tang Yin cupped some of the stalactite water in his hands and drank a mouthful of it.

Boom!As the liquid flowed into Tang Yin's body, an explosive stream of inner energy surged forth like a raging river as it coursed through him.



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The feeling was likened to the simultaneous explosion of numerous cells in the body. The unceasing inner energy flowed and filled Tang Yin's limbs, and as it saturated his body to its limits, it threatened to rip his body apart.

Tang Yin hurriedly started to move around, for he felt that his body had changed drastically.

Yuan Zhian, who was bathing some distance away, was so shocked at Tang Yin's reddened face that she leaped out of the water.

Her wet hair coupled with her voluptuous figure was truly a sight to behold.



"Tang Yin..." Yuan Zhian hurried toward him and attempted to pull his arm.

Tang Yin opened his bloodshot eyes all of a sudden and stared at the woman before him intently. With some effort, he said, "D-Don't come near me. I can't control myself!"

"What's going on?" Water was still dripping off Yuan Zhian's naked body.

Tang Yin suddenly saw red and felt that he had turned into a wild beast without any reason. In a flash, he sprang toward the woman in front of him.

Yuan Zhian was stunned. She felt the heat coming off Tang Yin's body as well as his frenzied passion. At this moment, she truly had not expected that he



would close the distance between them in such a manner.

"Is this karma?"

Yuan Zhian had no idea if this was karma. She only knew that she had once drugged Tang Yin so that he would destroy Meng Wan's body. Now, Tang Yin was cultivating his own energy but was leaping onto her body in the same way.

The clothes on Tang Yin's body had been torn off savagely by himself. The malpractice of the body of nine-Yangs that was suppressed with much difficulty could no longer be suppressed as he carried Yuan Zhian onto the path of no return.



The two of them entwined their bodies together in the cave as if there were only two of them in this world. After being provoked by Tang Yin, Yuan Zhian's seductive body underwent the initial pain, and then she hugged him with all her might.

If it weren't for her drinking the stalactite water from before, which had caused her injuries to heal well and her body condition to improve by leaps and bounds, she would never be able to bear his brutal actions.

The two of them did not stop for two hours. After that, Tang Yin finally regained his rationality while Yuan Zhian hugged him as her body rode through the ultimate release, her face flushing red.



Tang Yin turned on his side, his breathing heavy and ragged. Yuan Zhian put an arm on his body, her eyes brimming with happiness.

"This is my honor," Yuan Zhian mumbled to herself, feeling that only the savage Tang Yin could bring her the ultimate happiness.

Tang Yin closed his eyes as he sighed internally. He had originally wanted to stay true to Ji Youyou, but so many things had happened by coincidence.

Perhaps there are some times when some things are not under one's control.

After this, both of them had found their release and slept soundly after a while.



When they were entwined with each other, Pei Ruo was feeling tormented at the foot of the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons.

Tang Yin had entered the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons for three days, and there had been no news of him. Pei Ruo was starting to become flustered about it. *Three days!*

No matter how many times she tried calling his phone, no one had picked up.

"Have some people go up the mountain. We have to find him even if we have to get to the furthest corner of this mountain!" Pei Ruo lifted her head, her eyes red with tears. If something happened to Tang Yin, she dared not imagine what would happen.

"Sure!" The people around her nodded and started to carry out her orders.

Watching the men under her leave, Pei Ruo took a deep breath and called Miao Bai. "Tang Yin has entered the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons for three days, and there has been no news of him till now!"

"Okay, I got it. I'll get someone over there now!" Miao Bai said and hung up the phone. Then, he quickly contacted Tang Lijiang and Jiang Hui.

During the video call, Miao Bai kept his head down and did not know what to say.

Tang Lijiang's gaze was calm as he said, "Even if Tang Yin entered the Snow

Mountain of Nine Dragons, considering his ability, I wouldn't worry about him being in danger!"

"Lijiang, what do you mean by that?" Jiang Hui asked coldly. She continued, "Don't you know how perilous the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons is? I only have one son, so if anything bad happens to him, I'll bomb the entire ancestral tomb of the Tang Family!"

Tang Lijiang hurriedly said, "I'll send someone over to find Tang Yin at once!"

"Find? Do you think finding him is the key issue right now? Let me ask you this... How long more do you need to resolve the issue in Africa? If you don't have the capability to do so, then let me have the location!" Jiang Hui became

angrier as she spoke. In the end, she shouted, "Anybody can bully us mother and son on this planet! How long are you going to hide away in Africa?"

"Give me one more month! I can definitely resolve the issue here by then!" answered Tang Lijiang quickly.

"One month! Only one more month!" Jiang Hui hung up immediately and turned to walk out of the manor.

All the Meng family members looked at her in silence with fright.

Three days ago, Jiang Hui had arrived in Zurich and found the Meng Family. She had shocked everyone by actually arriving in a cargo ship as announced, which was said to carry all of Meng

Nianyin's clothes and personal belongings.

Meng Nianyin's belongings that she was going to use for the entire year piled up at the Meng Family's dock.

The Meng Family could not believe that the cargo ship was full of one year's worth of personal belongings. However, Jiang Hui had said that if there was even one item that was not used on Meng Nianyin, she would blow the Meng Family's home up.

Meng Guanghe looked on coldly as he said, "Since Tang Yin is in danger now, you as his mother should go and check on the situation..."

"Yeah, Jiang Hui, you should go and

check on the situation!" Wang Yiling agreed.

Meng Wan held the child between her arms with her head lowered and dared not speak.

Jiang Hui lifted her head and mocked, "Are you guys afraid of me staying here? Is that why you want me to leave as soon as possible?"

"Why do you say so?" Meng Guanghe's face reddened. Actually, he did have such thoughts.

"I'll go to the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons first. When I return, all of you should remember that you shouldn't maltreat my granddaughter!" Jiang Hui spoke sternly and turned to walk out of

the door.

All of the Meng family members looked up. Some of them were startled, while others were annoyed.

The girl was one of the Meng Family's descendants. Why had they come across such a thug who kept saying that the girl was one of the Tang Family's descendants instead?

Meng Guanghe was so upset that his expression turned dark, and he banged his fist on the table. "This shameless woman! I've always known that she is shameless since she was little, but who knew that she had become this shameless?"

"Dad, what should we do?" Wang Yiling

looked at him with worry.

Meng Guanghe breathed heavily as his gaze fell on Meng Wan. "How about discussing this with them? Meng Nianyin must be one of us, but if the Tang Family wants a grandchild, we'll let Meng Wan give birth to another child, alright?"



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