



Ji Youyou was stunned for a moment and nodded lightly. "Yes, I am Ji Youyou. You are..."

"Oh, I forgot to introduce myself!" The handsome blond man gave himself a pat on his forehead and smiled charmingly. "My name is Louis, and I'm your colleague. I came here to pick you up!"

"Okay." Ji Youyou nodded. She didn't expect that someone from the charity would come to pick her up.

"This way, please. We've prepared a welcoming ceremony for you!" Louis opened the door and said apologetically. "I'm really sorry, we didn't know that you were such a beauty. If we knew that we would be welcoming





someone this pretty, there would be more of us here to welcome you!"

Ji Youyou smiled without saying much.

Cen Xia who was on the side pursed her lips and got into the car after Ji Youyou. As for Ohashi Miki and Ohashi Iori, they also trailed behind Ji Youyou and got into the same car.

The convoy drove slowly toward the distance, which heralded Ji Youyou's new life.

Meanwhile, on the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons, a group of Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families gritted their teeth and put all the things they had on the table.





All the hearts of the Patriarchs were almost bleeding when they watched the scene.

These were the things accumulated over the years by the Eight Great Families. If they were all taken away by Tang Yin, the Eight Great Families would never be able to regain their vitality for decades.

"That's all we have!" Duanmu Yang said sullenly.

"Do you think it's still acceptable?" Li Changxing sneered while he looked at those gift boxes on the table. He felt jealous looking at those gifts. "If Tang Yin is so greedy, then we could only have a battle of death with him!"



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"Battle of death? Can you defeat him?" The Patriarch of the Guan Family said mockingly.

Li Changxing's face flushed and turned pale alternately, and he was speechless for a moment.

The Eight Great Families were indeed a little embarrassed that they were forced to this point. However, all these consequences were caused by themselves. Even if they wanted to rise up with ardour, they had no confidence to do so.

"If this is the case, I will go to meet Tang Yin!" Zhuge Yi stood up and rolled everything on the table into his sleeve with one hand.





"Patriarch Zhuge, why not I go along with you..." Li Changxing rolled his eyes.

"Alright!" Zhuge Yi nodded as he let out a sigh in his heart. Li Changxing must've been afraid that Zhuge Yi might secretly hide something on the way, which made Zhuge Yi feel a little helpless.

"We shall all go together then!" Duanmu Yang stood up.

"Patriarch Zhuge!" At this moment, Li
Changxing glanced over several people
around him and said with a sneer, "Why
don't we get Zhuge's niece here? After
all, she is Tang Yin's mistress, and she's
pregnant with his child. With her around,
I don't think Tang Yin would be willing to
kill his own child with his bare hands,
even if we failed to achieve an





agreement."

As soon as he finished his words, there was a deathly silence.

Everyone's gaze fell onto Li Changxing.

Zhuge Yi's expression turned gloomy, and he narrowed his eyes at Li Changxing. The Zhuge Family had always been reluctant to mention that Zhuge Pei was pregnant with Tang Yin's child. After all, it wasn't something to be proud of.

Li Changxing chuckled. "It's just a suggestion. If you don't agree with it, then just forget about it!"

Zhuge Yi turned and walked toward the door.





Everyone trailed behind him nervously. No one knew whether these things were able to satisfy Tang Yin.

The group walked out of Li Manor and saw the young man sitting cross-legged not far away from the door.

A cloud of white mist condensed on top of the head of the young man. The mist had no sign of dispersing, which made it look quite magical. However, when everyone tried to have a closer look at it, they realized that there was no mist at all, as if everything was merely just an illusion.

Tang Yin sat there as still as a stone.

Tang Yin was returning to his original nature!





This was the level of The God Within!

Zhuge Yi felt a little envious in his heart, but he also knew that there was no point of being envious about something like this. However, deep down in his heart, he really hoped that he could cultivate the secret technique of *The God Record*.

"Tang Yin, we've already had a discussion about it..." Zhuge Yi's face flushed with embarrassment. After all, as a member of the Eight Great Families, the fact that he had to lower his head to negotiate with others was really embarrassing. "There are certain things that we can't promise you, but there are indeed some things that we can discuss with you..."





Tang Yin opened his eyes and looked at the people in front of him indifferently.

"We will not be handing over Tang Ai to you..." Zhuge Yi was silent for a moment before he glanced at Duanmu Yang, and then set his gaze on Tang Yin.
"However, the Duanmu Family has prepared some other gifts for you!"

"Oh?" Tang Yin raised his brows.

"A book entitled The God Record, a Tianshan snow lotus..." Zhuge Yi spoke.

Tang Yin continued to stare at Zhuge Yi without saying a word.

"We will also not let you kill Patriarch Li... The Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families would also never bow down



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and apologize!" Zhuge Yi paused for a moment and said hurriedly, "But we do have something else to give you! We would give you a piece of Yuan jade in exchange for the life of Patriarch Li, and another piece of Yuan jade as an apology from the Patriarchs of the Eight Great Families... We could also give you all the secret techniques from the Eight Great Families. So what's your take on this?"

Tang Yin slowly stood up from the ground when he heard those words.

"Tang Yin!" Li Changxing's heart immediately got anxious when he saw Tang Yin standing up. "Don't you think that our Eight Great Families really can't do anything about you. It's just that we don't want to affect the harmonious





relationship that we have with you! If we were to have a fight now, we, the Eight Great Families will not be afraid of you!"

"Is that so..." Tang Yin lifted his eyelids.

"No one can desecrate the dignity of my Eight Great Families! I advise that you take those things and immediately leave this place. Or else..." Li Changxing gritted his teeth.

"Or else what?" Tang Yin asked coldly.

"Or else..." Li Changxing was at loss for words for a moment and only spoke after a long time. "Or else, we will fight till our death!"

When the people around him heard this, they could tell something bad was





about to happen, especially Zhuge Yi. His powers were the strongest, and he could clearly feel the changes in Tang Yin's body. Just then, Tang Yin's hand which was holding a sword was raised to the air.

Swoosh-

The sword suddenly appeared and fell from the sky as if it was a white cloth.

"Tang Yin, how dare you start the fight? Everyone, fight him..." Li Changxing looked at the blade aura, and it turned out to be directed at his own head. He immediately screamed, but everyone around him didn't even budge.

Li Changxing's face changed drastically. Taking two steps backward in panic, he





said in shock, "Tang Yin, d-don't kill me, I can still give you something!"

Slash-

The sword fell, and Li Changxing's head rose to the sky.



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As Li Changxing's head fell to the ground, his blood splattered everywhere.

Tang Yin retreated his sword, rolled up the things in Zhuge Yi's hand, and turned to walk down the mountain.

Tang Ai was allowed to stay, and the Eight Great Families did not have to bow down and apologize. However, Li Changxing, who was the Patriarch of the Li Family, must die here. Li Changxing was the reason why Miao Bai had become what he was at the moment.

"The members of the Eight Great Families are forbidden to intervene in secular matters. They are also forbidden to appear before the eyes of





my Tang Family, or else they will be killed without mercy..."

Tang yin's voice came from afar, but his figure was nowhere to be seen.

The members from the Eight Great Families were extremely frightened when they heard it.

Zhuge Yi clenched his fists. There were several times when he wanted to rush forward, but he still forcibly held himself back. The Eight Great Families were really no match for Tang Yin. Even if Zhuge Yi were to rush forward to fight, he would only return with another dead body.

At that time, if Tang Yin was really pissed by his actions, it wouldn't have





been just another dead body. It was most likely that the Eight Great Families would be destroyed.

"Get someone to bury Patriarch Li!"

Zhuge Yi was silent for a long time before he let out a soft sigh and turned to walk toward the Li Family Manor. Since Li Changxing was dead, Zhuge Yi wanted to make sure it was a worthy death, and he couldn't just let Li Changxing die without any effect.

Everyone who was present was in a deep silence. Although they felt a little unreconciled, they didn't know what they were supposed to do.

Everyone worked together to clean up Li Changxing's body. Then, they returned





to the Li Manor one after another.

Although the members of the Eight Great Families were very silent, their resentment against Tang Yin had reached a critical point. However, they did not have the strength to fight Tang Yin, and they had no way to vent their anger.

"Zhan, bring Pei along, and we shall return!" Zhuge Yi said bleakly.

Zhuge Zhan nodded and turned to walk toward the backyard. This was Li Manor, not the Zhuge Manor. Since the matter had come to an end, he shouldn't stay here any longer.

"Where's Tang Yin? Where is he?"





At this moment, Zhao Qing rushed from the backyard of the house with crimson red eyes. "Who was the one who allowed him to leave? My men from Mount Wang are on their way, and they're going to kill him soon. Who was the one who let him leave?"

Zhuge Zhan was slightly silent as he saw Zhao Qing who rushed out of the backyard.

"Qing! Qing!"

Guan Shanyue came running behind Zhao Qing as she held his hand with tears on her face. "Qing, don't act impulsively, you're still young, and you will be able to defeat Tang Yin sooner or later!"



"Of course I know I would be able to defeat him, but who was the one who let him leave?" Zhao Qing was furious, and he rushed toward the gate. "Tang Yin, you better come back! I will not forgive you for taking away my wife! I will not let you live!"

"Qing, Zhuge Pei was never your wife!"
Guan Shanyue said loudly, "How could a woman like her who has no virtue at all be worthy of you? She's pregnant with the bastard's illegitimate child, yet she still wants to marry you. How can she be worthy of you?"

When Zhuge Zhan heard this from a distance, he couldn't help but get furious. However, how could he find fault in Guan Shanyue's words when what she said was indeed the truth?





Even if he were to argue with Guan Shanyue, it would only be evidence that the Zhuge Family had killed someone just to vent their anger.

"You're right...That b*tch is not worthy of me! How dare she secretly slept with Tang Yin that brat, she must've been f*cked badly in the bed..." When Zhao Qing said this, he burst into laughter, with tears in his eyes.

Zhuge Zhan clenched his teeth, and turned to walk into Zhuge Pei's courtyard.

In the courtyard, Zhuge Pei was standing at the top of the wall. Huge drops of tears were streaming down her face.



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Chapter 772 Hatred

Zhuge Zhan sighed, for he knew that the knot in his daughter's heart could not be untied. She grew up with Zhao Qing, and the both of them were childhood sweethearts who were in love with each other. If it weren't for Tang Yin, Zhuge Pei and Zhao Qing would've been a match made in heaven.

"Pei... Let's go!" Zhuge Zhan shook his head and said softly.

Zhuge Pei clenched one of her fists and raised her head to look at Zhuge Zhan. Then, she fiercely punched her fists onto her stomach. "Father, I don't want this evil creature. I don't want him... I can't be pregnant with Tang Yin's evil creature!"

"What are you doing?" Zhuge Zhan was





instantly shocked when he saw Zhuge Pei punching her stomach repeatedly. He rushed forward and grabbed Zhuge Pei's wrist. "How could you hurt yourself?"

"Father, I don't want this evil creature. I don't want him! Can you find someone to help me get rid of this child, I don't want my body to be pregnant with such a filthy thingy..." Zhuge Pei fell and knelt to the ground with a thump.

Zhuge Zhan sighed softly and helped Zhuge Pei up. "Let's go home and talk about this!"

"Father..." Zhuge Pei's face was filled with tears.

Zhuge Zhan closed his eyes. "Every





living thing in this world has its own predestined fate. Since this child is in your stomach, isn't it your own flesh and blood?"

"But he is filthy... He's not a noble folk, so how can he be born from my body?" Zhuge Pei cried and said.

"Filthy? What do you mean by 'filthy'?"
Zhuge Zhan shook his head and sighed as he said, "After experiencing that incident related to Tang Yin, do you still think those ordinary folks are filthy? Li Changxing has stripped off the skin of a human, and Duanmu Yang wanted to destroy the whole clan. Don't these things seem filthy to you? What can those so-called 'ordinary folks' do? Are you an immortal? Is your father an immortal? Or is your grandpa an





immortal?"

Zhuge Pei gritted her teeth with hatred.

"Even if we were immortals, we wouldn't even be able to withstand an attack from Tang Yin's sword, if we were to fall into his hands..." Zhuge Zhan sighed. "Are you still unclear who the real immortal is?"

Zhuge Pei clenched her teeth. "I hate him!"

"You hate him? I hate him too, but there are many ways to take revenge against him..." Zhuge Zhan shook his head and turned to walk outside. "For example... you give birth to this child of his and raise him well. Then, you shall send him to the Tang Family so that both the son





and the father can cannibalize each other. What do you think of this plan?"

Zhuge Pei's body trembled, and he looked at Zhuge Zhan in confusion. "Father, will this method really work?"

Zhuge Zhan stopped and was at a loss for words for a moment, so he could only sigh softly. "Tell me, how much do you hate him?"

"I hate him so much that I wish that he could die right now. I can't wait to slice him into little bits and burn him into ashes! Father, even if I were to stab his heart for the rest of my life, I will still not be able to get rid of the hatred in my heart..." Zhuge Pei shed tears while supporting herself with a hand on the ground. The skin of her fingers rubbed





against the ground, and blood was dripping out.

Zhuge Zhan turned his head in shock and looked at his own daughter. He didn't expect the hatred of his daughter to be so intense.

"If possible, I can't wait to gobble up his flesh and drink his blood to make myself feel better..." Zhuge Pei suddenly raised her head, and her eyes were filled with pain.



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