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In Tang Liyu's mind, Tang Ke was his only lifeline.

At the same time, Tang Ke had just reached a port. Seeing the depressed look on George, he sensibly kept his mouth shut.

"You're not allowed to share anything here to anyone else, do you understand?" Gritting his teeth, George glared at Tang Ke resentfully. "If you dare to leak anything out, we will kill you even though we can't kill Tang Yin!"

Looking deeply shaken, Tang Ke nodded vigorously and acknowledged, "I understand!"

"Very well!" George nodded in approval before he stood up. "You don't have to



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be too disappointed because Tang Yin hasn't won us completely! When I go back this time, I will try my best to increase the use of Drug No. 4. I believe you've already witnessed how talented that butler of mine is, so what do you think will happen if I am able to popularize Drug No. 4?"

"Yes, I know!" Tang Ke nodded quickly, feeling stunned deep down inside.

In fact, he was really taken aback by how talented that old butler of George was. Having spent the past few days with George, he had already had a rough idea of what was in the mind of this big shot of Freemasonry—he was planning to go back and form a troop by using Drug No. 4.

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If a troop consisting of hundreds or even thousands of soldiers was really formed with the use of Drug No. 4, Tang Ke dreaded to imagine the effect that would have on the whole world.

Tang Yin was indeed very powerful and he was capable of killing one No. 4. However, could he kill a hundred or even a thousand of No. 4s at the same time?

As long as George was alive, plenty of No. 4s would be created and they would never be fully exterminated.

By the time it happened, Tang Yin would have to face endless battles.

“I suppose you know better than anyone what you should or shouldn't do. I don't think I have to give you any specific

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instruction,” George remarked in a cold voice before he walked out of the cabin of the ship.

Tang Ke felt relieved to see him go. Immediately, he fished out his phone and tried to call his father’s number. Although George had warned him not to tell anyone about this, he thought it should be all right to share the information with his father.

Beep...

No one picked up his call after it had rung for a long time.

Exasperated, Tang Ke stood bolt upright and thrust the satellite phone onto the floor, his chest heaving up and down in anger.



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Tang Yin!

At first, he thought everything would turn out well during this trip to Tang Island and Tang Yin would be killed by the people of Freemasonry but his plan still failed in the end. Now, with Tang Yin breathing down his neck, he was forced to wander around like a homeless dog.

Also, he was especially displeased with the attitude George had been treating him. With that thought in mind, his resentment toward Tang Yin grew even more intense.

“Let’s set out and go back!” Tang Ke bellowed with a sullen face after taking a deep breath.

As soon as the several bodyguards



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standing close to him heard him, they immediately conveyed his instruction to the captain. Finally, the ship, which had been drifting for three days, started making its way out to the ocean.

At the same time, George was heading toward the port all by himself after getting off the ship.

The port was situated in a small country made up of islands in the Pacific Ocean. Although the place was sparsely populated, the facilities were very complete.

George's plan was simple. He intended to take a flight back to America from the port, and then he would secretly kickstart his plan to popularize Drug No. 4. He yearned to own a troop by using

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Drug No. 4 and he needed it to keep the members of Freemasonry quiet. After all, he was sure someone from the organization would step forward and accuse him for causing such a huge loss to them in his battle with the Tang Family this time.

He went deeper into the port and as soon as he checked into a hotel, he made a dash to the bathroom in his room right away.

All he wanted at the moment was to get a nice shower and a good night's sleep before he took the flight back to America.

To his surprise, he heard someone rapping on his door gently just after he finished washing up.

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Knock, knock, knock...

It was actually rather soft, but George still managed to hear it.

Annoyed, he opened the door with a grumpy face to find a group of people standing outside. The two who seemed to be the leaders of the group were very young; they appeared to be in their twenties and they were Chinese.

“Gentlemen, have you guys knocked on the wrong door?”

“Mr. George?” With a disdainful smirk on his face, Zhao Qing stepped into the room uninvited.

“This is a private place, so please leave right now!” George shouted. He was



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irked to see Zhao Qing walking into the room on his own accord. “Get out or I will call the police right now!”

“Tsk, tsk...” Zhao Qing, who had reached the other end of the room, sniggered. Casually, he sat down cross-legged on the sofa in the room where he stared at George. “If I’m not mistaken, I should be able to offer you help!”

“What do you mean?” George frowned at him.

At the moment, Guan Shanyue walked over, swaying her hips alluringly in a serpentine manner before sitting down on Zhao Qing’s lap.

“Do you want the secret to longevity?” Zhao Qing traced Guan Shanyue’s body



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with one of his hands before he looked up at George and asked, “Or do you want to be extremely powerful?”

As soon as he said that, he flicked his hand to release an explosion of surging air waves.

Swirls of air instantly formed inside the room. The duvet on the bed, which couldn’t withstand the pressure of such a strong force, blew up all of a sudden.

George’s pupils shrank and his heart started racing fast when he saw that.

“Or... do you want to kill Tang Yin?” Zhao Qing chuckled and said distractedly as he lifted Guan Shanyue’s jaw with a finger. “I can help you to get whatever you want!”



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“Really?” Georgeo’s heart skipped a beat and desire burned in his eyes.

“You bet!” Zhao Qing said with a smirk and tapped on the table. “There aren’t many in this world who can offer you help but I happen to be one of them! Why don’t you consider working with me?”

“What do you want?” George knew he wouldn’t offer to help him without his own axe to grind.

“I want Tang Yin to be killed right in front of me!” Zhao Qing answered him in a cold tone. Then, he stared at George with his teeth gritted. “Do you have what it takes? Perhaps you might not have it now, but I know you have a method that can clone and produce

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powerful martial arts practitioners in mass. So, I will help you collect the blood and genes you need, and what you need to do is use that method of yours to kill Tang Yin by outnumbering him...”

“Great!” George agreed with his plan without a moment’s hesitation. Staring at Zhao Qing unflinchingly, he questioned, “Are you sure you can find me the genes? If that’s the case, I can start manufacturing Drug No. 5 in mass...”

“Of course, and I can offer you even more than that. It’s up to you to choose what kind of martial arts practitioner you want and what skill you want them to have...” Zhao Qing laughed. Still smirking, he commented in a frosty

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tone, “I would say that this isn’t about the mass production of drugs, but the advancement of civilization. Am I right?”



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