"What idea?" Joey hurriedly asked.

George gave Joey a frigid look, then said coldly, "You guys should know that a while ago when we obtained Tang Yuanbo's DNA, we've managed to develop Drug No. 4! Now Drug No. 4 is becoming more stable, and the only thing pending is the clinical trials. If you guys let your bodyguards inject Drug No. 4 into themselves, I believe they will have the ability to guarantee your safety!"

Drug No. 4!

George's solution was to use Drug No. 4!

The expressions on everyone's faces changed. Since Drug No. 3 could not

stop Tang Yin, was there even a chance with Drug No. 4?

"All of you don't have to worry about a thing. Drug No. 4 was obtained based on Tang Yuanbo's DNA, so its ability far surpasses that of Drug No. 3! I'm sure all of you know Tang Yuanbo's ability and the fact that he's younger by at least a dozen years..." George hurriedly interrupted the others' worrying thoughts and continued softly, "Even if Drug No.4 hasn't reached the capability to bring back one's youth and to prolong one's life, its heightened ability has been witnessed by all before."

"Can those who use Drug No. 4 really guarantee our safety?" Alba asked with uncertainty.

"Don't worry! I can swear to God right now that those who use Drug No. 4 can truly guarantee your safety! We just need these bodyguards who use the drug to protect you guys for about a week. Within a week, we can take down the entire Tang Island!" George sneered.

Everyone fell silent again. For a moment, they didn't know how to decide.

"Ladies and gentlemen, humanity's evolution is laid down before our eyes. All we need to do is just protect ourselves for seven days, and we'll then become humanity's hope. Are you sure all of you want to give that up?" George asked in a persuasive manner.

[&]quot;Okay! I agree!" Alba said.

"I agree too..."

"I have no objections!"

"Sure!"

Everyone nodded quickly when they felt that it was possible.

"Your decision is correct. Trust me!"
George sneered. "Freemasonry is
humanity's only hope. How could we be
threatened by a mere family? Your
greatness will be recorded in humanity's
history..."

"I wish for those who used Drug No. 4 to come here first!" Joey quickly raised his hand.

"No problem. Every person's safety will

receive the proper protection!" George replied. Then he smiled and hung up.

The room went quiet. Only an old butler was left bowing deeply and waiting for orders.

"Tang Ke has contacted us and said that he could help us. Tang Yuanbo has also provided the blueprint of Tang Island. As long as our troops set off toward somewhere near Tang Island, we can get ashore easily!" reported the old butler.

"Excellent!" George sneered. "Have our warships departed?"

"The first batch of three warships has departed, while the second batch containing fifteen warships will leave

tonight. As for the third batch, it will set off tomorrow afternoon. The total number is around sixty warships," answered the old butler.

"Good!" George raised his head and clenched his fists tightly. "The time when the warships arrive will be the time when the Tang Family is destroyed!"

"That's right!" the old butler agreed.

George laughed silently in a deranged manner.

At this time, Tang Yin had gotten wind of the news too.

The warships had departed!

In the end, this war wasn't called off even after he used threats to achieve his intentions.

If I can't stop it, then I'll have to join it!

At the same time as the warships set off, Tang Island had received news about it too.

Tang Lijiang sat in Tang Island's villa, his eyes red-rimmed with fear. In all his years of being alive, this was the most serious danger the Tang Family had faced.

Jiang Hui brewed tea silently to the side. Her arm looked like it had healed.

Ring! Ring!

The phone rang. Tang Lijiang frowned and tapped on his phone to connect with the video call.

George's face appeared on the phone screen.

"Patriarch of the Tang Family?"

George smiled at the other person and said straightforwardly, "Firstly, let me introduce myself. My name is George, and I'm the president-in-name of Freemasonry for these three years..."

Tang Lijiang looked at the person in the video with a darkened face and did not say a word.

"I think that we have a need for a discussion between us, right? I'm sure

you know that our warships have set off now and are heading toward Tang Island. In a week, we believe that we'll be able to reach Tang Island's outer borders." George shook his head and smiled happily. "However, war and conflict aren't our first choice of resolution. Unfortunately, your son... We have communicated many times but haven't reached a win-win solution..."

"Oh?" Tang Lijiang raised an eyebrow.

"I'm contacting you to resolve an impending war." George spread his hands open and stared at Tang Lijiang on the screen. Smiling, he said, "I believe that you're someone who is sensible and will consider the big picture, right?"

"I'm not so sure about that!" Tang Lijiang replied with a cold expression.

"Oh, that's a pity then... But I still hope that you're able to be sensible and consider the big picture!" George smiled and tapped on the table. "The Tang Family has grown over the years, and I'm sure that it has been difficult for your family to reach where you are now. Thus, we don't wish to see the Tang Family destroyed either! If your family is willing to retreat and give way, we are open to discussions and negotiations..."

Tang Lijiang's face remained cold. He did not respond.

"Now, let's talk about the conditions. We want half of the Tang Family's assets to be handed over under Freemasonry's

jurisdiction. We also want Tang Yin's longevity skill to be handed to Freemasonry. Lastly, we want the Tang Family to join Freemasonry!" George spoke up and, as if he felt that he had overstepped, hurriedly added, "Of course, after all of you join Freemasonry, you are welcome to join the higher ranks of the organization. You're very welcome to also give your opinions for the betterment of humanity!"

Tang Lijiang was beside himself with rage as he spat, "Mr. George, I don't think we can achieve what you ask for!"

"Okay!" George nodded. "Then let's meet in a week's time!"

Tang Lijiang hung up the phone and

shut his eyes lightly. The news he had received spoke of sixty warships on their way to Tang Island.re once to rid Tang Island of all evidence of life, right?

Jiang Hui lifted her head and glanced at Tang Lijiang. With a low voice, she said, "If worse comes to worst, we'll just leave Tang Island. Do you think Freemasonry will be able to find us again in such a large world?"

Tang Lijiang sighed softly and replied, "If we leave Tang Island, the regional managers and heads of districts of the Tang Family will immediately report to the Old Master..."

"Then what do you think we should do?" Jiang Hui looked at Tang Lijiang.

After a moment's silence, Tang Lijiang picked up his phone and dialed a secret number. "Elder Wang..."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"You brat, you've really done it this time..." said Elder Wang slowly.

Tang Lijiang chuckled dryly and said, "Elder Wang, do you wish to reap benefits?"

"How?" asked Elder Wang. "There are sixty battleships heading your way, and you intend to have me bring a single fleet there?"

"Not to that extent... You guys can just attack outside the borders from the sides. If there are benefits, you may reap some; if there aren't any, you can just retreat..." Tang Lijiang laughed.

"You're bullsh*tting me, right?" Elder Wang mocked.

"Well, do you have the guts to do so?" asked Tang Lijiang.

"You brat. Other than goading me into action, don't you have any other persuasion skills?" Elder Wang harrumphed and said, "Didn't you guys do well during that situation about the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons?"

"We did suppress those from the Hidden Families during that situation about the Snow Mountain of Nine Dragons, didn't we?" Tang Lijiang smiled in response and continued, "Even if we didn't quite meet your expectations, we still managed to rein them in!"

"Well, I suppose so..." Elder Wang did not deny this. After what happened before, those from the Hidden Families

had indeed become well-behaved now. "But I will tell you now that those from the Hidden Families won't just give up like that. You have to be careful!"

"So... This is why you need me!" Tang Lijiang smiled and replied.

"Hmph!" Elder Wang scoffed and answered slowly, "If you move your core investments back to me, I'll send two submarines to you now..."

"Just two submarines, and you want me to move my core investments back? The taxes alone from my core investments can already pay for a dozen submarines!" Tang Lijiang's mouth twitched slightly.

"Five submarines. No more!" said Elder

Wang.

"Ten!" Tang Lijiang gritted his teeth.

"Eight. I can only send eight at most!" Elder Wang announced assertively.

"Fine, eight then!" Tang Lijiang replied with a smile.

"Hmph!" Elder Wang scoffed. "Why do I feel as if I've fallen into your trap? But if you don't move your core investments back in the future, I'll get eighty submarines and bomb the entire Tang Family into smithereens!"

Tang Lijiang laughed and hung up.
Then, he stood up and gazed out of the window.

"Eight submarines..." Jiang Hui thought this over and said with a sneer, "That's enough! I can find five more warships which will reach in about a week..."

"Hades can bring over ten warships at most..." Tang Lijiang spoke in a low voice.

In total, there were only fifteen warships and eight submarines. If a war really broke out, both sides were definitely too imbalanced.

"We still need to do our best!" Jiang Hui snorted, "Do they think the Tang Family will run away with our tail between our legs?"

"That's right. Tell the others to increase the intensity of their training!" Tang

Lijiang waved a hand, a cold expression on his face. "By injecting capital into some countries, we can win them over to our side. Even if we only get a few more warships, it will still benefit us!"

"Alright!" Jiang Hui nodded and turned to leave.

War!

Since the Tang Family refused to join the ranks of Freemasonry, they had to rise up to the challenge and fight them.

At this time, in one of the basements in New York City.

Tang Yuanbo reined in his secret technique and raised his eyelids.
Through these days of practice, Tang

Yuanbo's strength had increased to a certain extent, and coupled with the drugs he obtained from the Freemasonry, his physical age had become significantly younger.

Being significantly younger was a good thing to Tang Yuanbo.

Bang, bang, bang!

At this moment, a knocking on the door came from the outside.

"Come in!" Tang Yuanbo lifted his eyelids and spoke.

Tang Wai pushed the door and came in.
Lowering his head, he said,
"Freemasonry has taken action. We
believe that within a week, sixty

warships will reach Tang Island!"

"One week?" Tang Yuanbo scoffed. "What did that b*stard son of mine decide? Did he choose to join Freemasonry? Or to fight against them?"

"Second Master of the Tang Family has decided to fight!" Tang Wai replied.

"Hmph! He does have some guts after all!" Tang Yuanbo sneered and stood up. "For the coming days, contact those regional managers and heads of districts in the underground network. I believe that they will quickly understand the consequences of the Tang Family and Freemasonry's fighting. Laying before their eyes right now is this bright path of mine, and not that b*stard's

dead end!"

"Yes, Sir!" Tang Wai nodded and hurriedly retreated away.

Tang Yuanbo's mouth curved into a languid smile, then turned to leave.

The lights in the basement were rather dim, causing Tang Yuanbo to pause and adjust his sight before slowly seeing the room door next to him.

He opened the door with a hand and slowly entered.

A bespectacled young woman in her twenties was inside the room. She raised her head, and when she saw Tang Yuanbo, her gaze immediately became flustered.

"Take off your clothes and lie on the bed!"

Tang Yuanbo looked at the young woman as if he was looking at an inanimate object. After all, to him, she was indeed just an object.

"Yes, Sir!" The young woman nodded and stood up. She lowered her head and quickly removed her clothes, then lay flat on the bed.

Seeing this, Tang Yuanbo reached out to unbutton his shirt slowly. When he saw the wrinkles on his skin under his shirt, disgust flashed past his eyes.

Tang Yuanbo despised these wrinkles and the fact that he was getting old. He truly hated that he was slowly

approaching death.

Tang Yuanbo climbed onto the bed, lay on top of the young woman, and started to pant heavily.

Within three minutes, a crimson color spread across Tang Yuanbo's face. Like a dead dog, he lay on top of the young woman's pure and clean body.

During this period of time, Tang Yuanbo had done this countless times because he really wished for a child of his own. He knew that he was forced to announce the matter about him having an heir a few days ago. But only he knew best whether that heir was from him or from Tang Wai that brat.

[&]quot;Lay here and rest!"

After a long time, Tang Yuanbo got up from the bed with much effort. Then, he put on his clothes with trembling hands and hobbled out of the door.

The young woman stared at the back of Tang Yuanbo as he left. Hatred flashed across her eyes, and she tried very hard not to throw up.

After Tang Yuanbo left, the door was pushed open by Tang Wai, who walked in with a frosty expression.

When the young woman saw Tang Wai, her body shook. She hurriedly got off the bed and fell to her knees on the floor.

"Take this medicine," Tang Wai spoke softly. Then, he threw a tablet onto the

floor and turned to leave.

The young woman picked up the tablet with some hesitation but still put it into her mouth and swallowed.



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This medicine was meant to avoid pregnancy. It was one of the tricks up Tang Wai's sleeves.

Everyone had a little bit of selfishness, including Tang Wai. He hoped that after Tang Yuanbo's death, he could obtain everything the latter left behind. If Tang Yuanbo truly did not have any direct offspring, Tang Wai's offspring would then become Tang Yuanbo's. If that happened, who would be the one to inherit what Tang Yuanbo left behind?

Tang Wai shook his head and turned to leave.

Ring! Ring!

At this moment, Tang Wai's phone suddenly rang.

"Tang Wai, I've taken five warships, and I'm now headed Tang Island's way. When are you guys making your move?" Tang Ke's voice came from the other side of the line.

"The Old Master does not wish to act this time!" answered Tang Wai.

"He doesn't want to act?" Tang Ke was rather surprised. "Why? Does the Old Master want Tang Yin to reap so many benefits without doing anything? He doesn't even wish to take revenge?"

"No!" replied Tang Wai simply.

Tang Ke scoffed. "Then tell me where you are, and I'll send some people to bring you here. I've received news that Tang Yin has been in New York all this

while. If you people run into him, that'd be bad..."

"The Old Master does not wish to go to Southeast Asia!" answered Tang Wai.

"What the f*ck do you mean?" Tang Ke was furious and asked with some suspicion, "Tang Wai, did you place my grandfather under house arrest? Are you taking over his position? If you dare to do so, I'll be the first to bring you down!"

"No!" replied Tang Wai.

"No? Do you think I don't know what f*cking intentions you have? The thing about my grandfather having kids is your doing too, isn't it?" Tang Ke was beside himself with rage. "Don't you

dare dream that big! The Tang Family's wealth isn't enough to go around as it is, so do you think there will be anything left for a b*stard like you? I'm warning you now, therefore you'd better tell me where my grandfather is..."

Hearing this, Tang Wai hung up at once and turned to walk down the corridor.

He didn't care about what Tang Ke thought. Have the emperor in one's power and order the dukes around in his name? I guess Tang Ke definitely intends to do that. As long as Tang Yuanbo appears in Southeast Asia, he'll be doomed!

If Tang Yuanbo's doomed, will I reap any benefits? Will the baby in that young woman's womb reap any benefits?

Tang Wai's idea was simple and straightforward. Tang Yuanbo must not be found by Tang Yin, and at the same time, Tang Ke could not know about Tang Yuanbo's location either.

Let them fight among themselves. All Tang Yuanbo can do now is to reap more and more benefits in the face of this turmoil to increase his own strength.

Dark, mysterious clouds gathered and rolled across the sky above New York City.

At this time, Tang Yin was driving his car along the American freeway with Ouyang Xiang next to him.

There were very few cars, let alone people, along this famous American

freeway.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Ouyang Xiang had fallen into deep sleep. Perhaps it was because she had been in the car for a long time as she slept very well.

Tang Yin slowed down and drove into a gas station, then slowly stopped.

"Buddy, are you here to fill up?" A jacked blond man came out from the gas station.

Tang Yin nodded and got out of the car. At the same time, Ouyang Xiang had woken up as well. She looked out the window in a daze and stretched her body a little, causing youthfulness to exude from her body.

"Fill it up! Is there anything to eat here?" asked Tang Yin.

"Of course. There are some amazing fries inside..."

"Alright!" Tang Yin threw his car keys into the man's hands and turned to walk into the diner of the gas station with Ouyang Xiang.

Entering the diner, they saw a few people sitting casually there, but none of them looked like they knew each other.

After all, this freeway was rather deserted. There were not many who would drive in here.

Tang Yin was enemies with

Freemasonry, so he could not take a flight. Thus, he had to drive and bring Ouyang Xiang all the way here.

"Hello, please take a seat anywhere you like. I hope that our food will delight you!"

Tang Yin nodded and brought Ouyang Xiang to sit somewhere off to the side. Then, he turned to walk toward the restroom.

Ouyang Xiang picked up the menu and was about to order her meal when the television in the diner started announcing a piece of news.

"Two Asian individuals had committed atrocious crimes in New York City and are now on the wanted list. Their faces

are shown here..."

Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang's photos came up on the television screen.

The entire diner fell into a deep silence as everyone turned their gazes toward Ouyang Xiang.

Ouyang Xiang's face paled, and she quickly lowered her head as her heart pounded against her chest. She knew that these people had recognized her face and were suspicious of her.

"Hey... Girl, did you hear about the two Asian individuals that the news said just now? You and that guy... You're not them, right?" A strong-looking man stood up from the corner and grabbed his shotgun from under the table. "If

what they're saying is true... you'd better own up to your crimes right now!"

Another person stood up slowly as well. "You guys committed atrocious crimes? Tsk, I really didn't expect a gorgeous beauty like you to do something so bad!"

"Didn't China have that one saying about not judging books by their covers?"

The surrounding people stood up with ill-will as well and glared at Ouyang Xiang at the same time.

"How much did the news say the bounty on this girl's head is? Five hundred thousand? Surely this is a windfall for us!" Even the waiter started laughing.

"I'm just not sure if the same bounty applies if we bring her in dead. But I think that such a pure beauty will look great naked, right?" The first man started taking aim at Ouyang Xiang with his shotgun.

Ouyang Xiang was so shocked that her face turned white, and her body trembled from fear.

"Stand up and take off your pants, alright?"

The whole room burst into laughter. The man who was holding the shotgun was especially gleeful as ridicule was written all over his face. "Turn around slowly and take off your pants. I think if you just bend down a little, I'll be able to make you feel extreme pleasure..."

"That's right, just bend down a little..."

At this moment, Tang Yin walked out of the restroom with a darkened expression.

"Oh my God, I've almost forgotten about this spring chicken here. I'm not interested in him, though. Are you guys interested? If any of you likes him, then just take off his pants too and enjoy yourself. Then we'll take them both in and get our money..."

"Hahaha..." The room exploded in laughter again.

"Take off your pants now! Otherwise, I'm gonna shoot! Quick!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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When Ouyang Xiang saw Tang Yin coming out, she scrambled up quickly and hid behind him in fear. To this girl, Tang Yin's back was the safest harbor for her right now.

"Yo, what a romantic sight indeed. Are you prepared to die together?"

The chorus of derisive laughter rose in volume. Every one of them stared at Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang like wolves staring at a pair of rabbits.

After all, they were in the heart of America. Along this empty freeway that stretched for miles, who would notice or care about the unfortunate deaths of these two?

[&]quot;Take off your pants..."

The man holding the shotgun was quite exasperated. When he saw Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang not moving at all, he lifted the muzzle several inches and threatened, "If you don't do as told, I'll kill both of you!"

Whoosh!As the crowd was about to jeer again, they suddenly spotted a shadow flashing in front of them.

Tang Yin's body suddenly appeared in front of the man before he kicked him in the chest. Due to the kick's immense force, the man's massive body flew backward and hit the wall behind him with a loud bang.

The people around them sucked in a sharp breath. Terrified, they stood rooted to the ground, their expressions

freezing on their faces.

One kick and the man had died?

Everyone in the diner retreated a few steps out of fright. Their faces had turned pale, and most of them were gulping out of fear.

Tang Yin turned and brushed off the dust from his hands, then sat at Ouyang Xiang's table. "What did you order?"

"I ordered hamburgers and fries..."
Ouyang Xiang spoke with her head lowered.

"Okay. Wait for a while. I'm sure that they'll arrive soon." Tang Yin nodded.

The waiter's expression twisted. He

hurriedly retreated into the kitchen and picked up the hamburgers and fries. Then he served the two of them, trembling the whole way.

No one lived here.

If Tang Yin killed them, their corpses wouldn't be found for days.

"Eat up!" Tang Yin pushed at the food and took his hamburger, then bit down on it. When the others saw this, they were so fearful that they dared not breathe too loudly.

The meal was eaten in a weird yet furious atmosphere.

After the meal, Tang Yin lifted his eyes and turned to stare at the half a dozen

men inside the diner. "What did you ask me to do just now? Take off my pants?"

"A misunderstanding! It's just a misunderstanding!"

"Yeah! Yeah! J-Just a misunderstanding!"

"A misunderstanding? Tang Yin raised an eyebrow, and the corners of his mouth curved into a mocking smile. "I don't think it's a misunderstanding! All of you should stand at the front door and take off your pants!"

When everyone heard this, their faces turned a few shades paler.

Tang Yin's face darkened.

"Okay! Okay!"

The waiter, who looked a bit more intelligent than the others, quickly walked to the door and pulled down his pants. Then, he held onto the door frame and revealed his bottom.

When the others saw this, they dared not hesitate anymore and hurriedly rushed to the front door, unbuckled their belts, and revealed a row of bottoms.

Upon seeing this, Ouyang Xiang immediately lowered her head in embarrassment. When had she seen so many people revealing their bottoms in a row like this before?

Tang Yin scoffed, and after seeing Ouyang Xiang had finished her food, he

picked up a chair, broke off a leg from it, and handed it to her. "Spank those who told you to take off your pants. If you're still upset after spanking them, I'll help you kill them!"

The others heard what Tang Yin said and turned white with fear. Ouyang Xiang hesitated, wondering if she should do as he told her to.

"Go!" Tang Yin waved his hand.

Blushing, Ouyang Xiang held the chair leg and turned her head to the side before spanking each person. Then, she rushed out as if trying to run away from the diner.

Tang Yin followed her. He turned his head to sneer at the others, then pushed

the door and left.

The car had been filled with gas. The gas attendant was sitting under the sun, humming a tune to himself. He hadn't even noticed what had happened inside the diner.

Tang Yin pulled open the car door. He called out to the attendant enthusiastically, then drove off.

Ouyang Xiang's face was still crimson from the event.

Tang Yin recalled the scene from before, and his expression, as well as his heart, grew heavier. Now that he thought about it, his situation was rather dire. Freemasonry had started to use national safety as an excuse to limit

him from acting freely in this country.

Putting him on the wanted list and intercepting him were the most common tactics, and although the effect toward Tang Yin was so-so, he still had to be careful.

It had been two days since the first batch of the Freemasonry's fleet set off. From Shan Xuezhu's investigations, Tang Yin had found out that most of the Freemasonry members had started to hide away and run for their lives.

The only thing they were sure of was that there were two higher-ranking Freemasonry's members still present in the city at the end of this freeway.

At this time, although the media around

the world hadn't reported about Freemasonry's fleet, those who were in higher positions would have received news about it. Thus, the whole world was now watching this city.

In Tang Island, far away, dark clouds were gathering across the sky.

Throughout the past few days, news had been trickling in, and most of the Dragon Camp warriors and dark guards were hearing about the impending war.

This news had undoubtedly caused their hearts to become rather heavy.

Inside the villa, Tang Lijiang looked at the marine chart in his hands. As he swept his gaze over it, his heart became heavy too.

"There's nothing major about it. You guys should hide inside the dugout, and if things get bad, you'll just have to retreat using the submarines! I'll bring the fleet with me and battle it out with them head-to-head!" Jiang Hui waved a hand, thinking that there were no issues with this.

"They have sixty warships. How many do you have?" Tang Lijiang glared at Jiang Hui and hit the table with his hand. "How long will the fleet take to gather together?" he asked.

"At least two or three days," answered Jiang Hui.

Tang Lijiang nodded. He wasn't very familiar with war, so all he could do was to analyze the situation and try to use

his connections and power to get more help.

"What about Elder Wang's eight submarines?" asked Tang Lijiang in a low voice.

"Those eight submarines, too, require a couple of days to arrive. But since you've told them to be passive, they'll probably just stay around the outer borders and sneakily reap some benefits for themselves..." Jiang Hui waved a hand in frustration and looked domineering as she continued, "You don't need to bother about these things. I can bring the fleet and force them to disperse!"

"You're being ignorant!" Tang Lijiang glared at Jiang Hui viciously and stood

up, then paced around as he said, "If we can avoid a war, we should avoid it..."

"They're literally on our doorstep now. Why aren't you thinking of starting a war yet?" Jiang Hui was outraged.

Tang Lijiang stopped his pacing and took a deep breath. "Well... We can still strive for something in this matter! This time, we might need to hurt Elder Wang's feelings..."



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"What do you mean?" Jiang Hui was startled.

Tang Lijiang paced back and forth. He then asked in a low voice, "How many more days do they need to reach?"

"About four days..." answered Jiang Hui.

"Okay... It's time! Have someone leak the information that China had sent fifteen submarines which are nearing Tang Island!" Tang Lijiang hummed and continued, "Also, let someone spread the news that the Northern Soviet Union's fleet has set off..."

"Are you trying to frighten them?" Jiang Hui looked at Tang Lijiang with surprise.

"It may not be enough to frighten them,

but I hope to stir up some public opinion. But doing this means that we're pushing Elder Wang out there, so I'm sure he'll be giving me an earful again later!" Tang Lijiang spread his hands open.

There was no other choice but to do things this way. If they did this, they could then take the lead in public opinion about this matter. As long as they had public opinion under control, the Tang Family would have plenty of time to turn things around.

Listening to Tang Lijiang's plan, hatred rose up in Jiang Hui's heart. Despite her volatile and irritable temperament, she still had to admit that Tang Lijiang's plan was good. After all, their opponent was Freemasonry which had the power

across America within its grasp. It would be difficult for any family to fight back if its opponent tried to subjugate it with the power of an entire nation.

"We need to endure this!" Tang Lijiang's face was dark as he sighed and clenched his fists tightly.

Freemasonry's influence and power were too great. Therefore, the Tang Family had little hope of defeating them. This feeling of helplessness enveloped the hearts of both husband and wife. It was the first time that they had encountered such a pain in their necks. It was so serious that they didn't even wish to think about it.

"If worse comes to worst, we'll just bring them down together with us!" said

Jiang Hui.

Tang Lijiang didn't say a word, but he was also thinking the same thing in his heart. After a brief discussion between the husband and wife, some media started to report news about the movements of China's submarines. When the news came out, it attracted the attention of many and even caused a lot of speculation.

After all, the international media was very sensitive to news like this. After the reports were sorted out in detail, they were brought to George's office desk.

George sat behind the desk and held some newspapers in his hands. The corners of his lips lifted into a sneer as he said, "Everyone, as the Tang Family

leaks out such information on purpose, I'm sure you know what this proves, right? This proves that they're scared stiff of us..."

"Hahaha..."

"That's right. The Tang Family is so frightened now that they're trying to use China as a way to terrify us..."

On the office desk stood a three feet tall monitor, which showed the faces of many higher-ranking members of Freemasonry. After the commotion caused by Joey previously, these higher-ranking members had not held any meetings. Instead, each of them found a secret hideaway and covered their tracks well.

A video conference was obviously much safer than a face-to-face meeting.

"Dear all, the Tang Family is panicking now... They're panicking now! Hahaha..." George was all smiles as he grinned viciously and said, "How dare he threaten me? The first cannonball must be fired by me! Otherwise, I won't feel satisfied!"

"Sure, I think this is a valid request!" said Alba.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is still not the time for us to celebrate. Although we have certain victory over the Tang Family if the war breaks out, many members of the Tang Family still remain alive..." said George. "No, no..." Joey smiled and lifted up the glass of wine on his table. "Even if they are alive, they're no different from being dead. It's just a matter of time before they're wiped out! Now, I'm already thinking of how to uncork my champagne!"

"That's right, we should prepare champagne in advance. I've already thought about how to celebrate our victory! We need to hold a grand ball and invite all our family and friends to celebrate the immortality that we're about to achieve!" Alba laughed loudly as he spoke.

As if infected by the enthusiasm from the two of them, George too smiled and said, "That's right, we must definitely hold a ball! After all, we've sacrificed so

much for humanity. For the sake of humanity's evolution, we've taken such a huge step forward!"

"Yeah..." Joey agreed.

"We're humanity's saviors! Without Freemasonry, humanity can't even take a baby step forward!" Alba laughed and stood up, preparing to dance in front of the camera.

At this moment, the faces on the video conference suddenly froze. Everyone stared at Alba as if they had seen a ghost. They were actually staring at someone behind him.

"Gentlemen, what is going on? I've not even started dancing, yet you people are looking at me like this?" Alba laughed

with glee. However, a few seconds later, his expression froze as he turned his neck stiffly.

Behind Alba sat Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang who were looking at him coldly.

"Guards!" Alba yelled in terror, his voice seemingly cutting through uncountable walls and reaching outside. But there was no response from the outside as a deathly silence ensued. Alba's face paled instantly. "H-How did you come in?"

"We walked in, of course!" Tang Yin crossed his legs elegantly as he gazed as Alba. "Did you really think that I flew in? But it seems that my presence has given you quite the surprise!"

"Y-You mustn't come near me..." Alba was so frightened that he stumbled backward. "Don't you dare come near me. Do you know who I am? If you dare touch me, Freemasonry would never let you off the hook!"

Tang Yin laughed coldly and slowly stood up from his seat, then walked toward Alba.

"Tang Yin... What are you planning to do?" George shouted, not bothering to hide the fury on his face. "If you dare to touch Alba, I'll ensure the Tang Family ceases to exist! I won't let you go, and I will make your life a living hell! I'll force you to repent in front of God!"

"Tang Yin, stop right now..."

"Do you know who your opponent is? Your opponent is Freemasonry, an existence that is beyond your imagination..."

"Stop!"

A chorus of howling came through the video conference. Tang Yin reached out a hand and caught hold of Alba's neck, then turned to gaze at the video conference. "What are you guys saying?"

"Stop right there!" George wasn't in the right mind now. "If you dare hurt him, Freemasonry will hound you ceaselessly to your death! The Tang Family is now terror-stricken because the Tang Family has never been our match. So, if you stop right now, I can

consider letting a few of the Tang descendants go free..."

Tang Yin's fingers tightened slightly around Alba's neck. He then said to George through the video conference, "Turn your fleet back and I'll let this man go. What do you think of this proposition?"



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George's expression changed suddenly. He gritted his teeth and stared at Tang Yin but did not respond.

Turn the fleet back?

If we turn the fleet back, surely
Freemasonry would become the joke of
the century! We've been intimidated by
the Tang Family into turning back before
we have yet to do anything!

"Don't even think about it..." George gritted his teeth, his expression turning ugly.

"Then I'm really sorry, but this gentleman... Alba, right? He really may have to die..." Tang Yin took a deep breath as the corners of his mouth lifted into a smirk before slowly increasing pressure on his fingers.

Alba's expression changed drastically as his arms flailed in the air, but he couldn't break free of Tang Yin's grasp at all. Face turning scarlet, he gazed at George with pleading eyes as if begging for George to turn back the fleet.

There was no other way for him to live through this.

"Tang Yin!" George yelled angrily.

"George..." Alba's eyes widened in fear.

"Turn back the fleet!" Tang Yin insisted.

George gritted his teeth and immediately disconnected Alba's video call. When the beeping sound came

through, the other higher-ranked members all wore the same expression of shock.

Alba's face turned ugly when he saw his video call being disconnected by George.

"Your companion has abandoned you..."
Tang Yin shook his head and increased slight pressure onto his fingers. Snap!
Alba's neck snapped instantly and his gaze, which was initially one of disbelief, started to turn hazy as death approached.

Tang Yin fell silent for a moment. Then he sighed gently and turned to leave.

Ouyang Xiang hurried after him with her head lowered. She did not say a word

nor did her face showed much emotion. Having been with Tang Yin for some time, Ouyang Xiang had built some resistance against such things. She no longer displayed clear panic after Tang Yin killed someone.

The two of them came out and walked down the corridor full of bloodshed, then left Alba's underground fortress.

Although Tang Yin left, Freemasonry's video conference still hadn't ended.

"Tang Yin is really ruthless..." George's fists slammed against the table, his eyes bloodshot.

"George, you said before that those who used Drug No. 4 will have the ability to stop Tang Yin! But what we've seen just

now proves that even with the drug users around Alba, that didn't stop Tang Yin at all! Shouldn't you give us an explanation for that?"

"That's right, Alba should have two bodyguards who had taken Drug No. 4..."

"Yeah, I remember that he had them!"

Everyone stared at George, hoping to get some kind of confirmation from him.

George's face darkened as he said, "He did have them..."

As he spoke, all the higher-ranking members of Freemasonry started panicking. If Alba had users of Drug No.

4 and yet they were killed by Tang Yin, this meant that these users of Drug No. 4 were all useless in stopping him.

This too meant that the safety of these higher-ranking members was not as secure as they had imagined.

"Dear all..." Seeing the panicked looks on everyone's faces, George hurriedly said, "I know that all of you are feeling rather worried right now. But I can tell you right now that you people have nothing to worry about! Tang Yin appeared in Alba's underground fortress, which means he's rather far away from us. There are just four more days to go before the fleets arrive at Tang Island. By that time, Tang Yin will surely return there to save his family!"

The crowd fell silent. According to what George was saying, Tang Yin would not stay in America for long. As long as they covered their tracks well over the next four days, they could definitely wait until the war began.

The Tang Family would definitely be destroyed when the war broke out.

"I agree with George..."

"I agree too ... "

Hearing the agreements from the crowd, George finally smiled and said, "Gentlemen, you will be proud of your decision today! I swear to God right now that you will!"

The crowd did not respond but

disconnected from the video conference one by one.

George stared at the disconnected video call and cursed loudly. Then, he kicked away the table and stood up in a fit of rage. Although he had temporarily calmed the other higher-ranking members of Freemasonry, they had felt sympathy and distress over the death of Alba.

George knew that this situation was not great in his plan to lead Freemasonry.

From the beginning when Freemasonry had decided to fight against the Tang Family, they had invested so much but till now, they had reaped no benefit from it. Not only did they lose Mr. Moses and Mrs. Hager, but they now also lost Alba.

If this carried on, Freemasonry would definitely break up.

"Where is the fleet now?"

George lifted his head vehemently. The only hope he held onto at the moment was that the fleet was nearing Tang Island soon.

"There is still some distance between the fleet and Tang Island..."

"Speed up!" George took a deep breath and turned to leave. "Get a plane here. I'll get onto the fleet by plane tomorrow night. I want to personally attack the Tang Family myself!"

"Yes, Sir!" The butler lowered his head and slowly retreated away.

George laughed viciously and left the room.

At this moment, Tang Yin and Ouyang Xiang had gotten into the car outside Alba's residence and had driven off into the distance.

"According to Shan Xuezhu's information, the higher-ranking member of Freemasonry who is closest to us right now is Pelloni. From here to Pelloni's residence requires at least half a day's journey!" Ouyang Xiang pointed at the map in her hands and told Tang Yin in a soft voice.

Tang Yin nodded but his gaze darkened.

We need half a day's time to get there. If everything goes well, we'll still need

more than half a day to resolve the problem.

But we don't really have that much time.

Being in America, even if Tang Yin killed another person, it would be impossible to turn things around.

After ten minutes, Tang Yin suddenly turned the car around and sped up.

"You're going the wrong way..." Ouyang Xiang reminded him in a small voice.

Tang Yin nodded. "We need to leave now."

"Leave?" Ouyang Xiang was stunned and looked at Tang Yin in surprise. "Are we going to Tang Island?" "Yeah, to Tang Island!" Tang Yin finished speaking and fell silent.

. . .

The sun rose from the horizon, covering the surface of the sea in a golden sheen.

Sounds of crows cawing sounded from the sky above Tang Island.

"Two more days left..." Tang Lijiang gazed outside the window at the surface of the sea and clenched his fists tightly.

According to the latest news, there was only about two days' time at most before Freemasonry's fleets reached Tang Island.

In two days, this place would be plunged into purgatory!

"Freemasonry has sent news..." Jiang Hui walked into the house with a dark expression.

"What did they say?" asked Tang Lijiang.

Gritting her teeth, Jiang Hui replied, "They didn't mince their words. The gist of it is that they want Tang Yin to be bound up on his knees, otherwise, two missiles will be enough to wipe us all out..."



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"Two missiles..." Tang Lijiang fell silent for a long while before laughing lightly. "If they hit the bullseye, then I guess we'll be in trouble!"

Jiang Hui raised her eyebrows, her gaze hostile.

"What about the others? Have you sent them away?" asked Tang Lijiang.

"Those maids didn't want to leave, but I drove them away..." Jiang Hui sighed and said softly, "I also forced those from the Meng Family onto the plane together with our Tang Nianyin... Now, only two of us and Miao Bai are left on the entire island."

"Okay!" Tang Lijiang nodded and suddenly smiled. "Back then, it was just

the three of us too when I wanted to fight for the position of the Patriarch, right? I remember that endeavor had a slim chance of success as well, but didn't we manage to get through that despite having to face so many people from the Tang Family?"

Jiang Hui's mouth too lifted at the corners when she reminisced about the past.

"Back then... We were brash and full of ourselves, thinking that this world is nothing more than this! After going through so much, we now know that the world is still not as simple as we thought! "Tang Lijiang shook his head and laughed. "At least now that I look at it, it seems that there are still many troubles that we can't solve!"

"It's not impossible to solve though. It's just that it hasn't been solved yet!" Jiang Hui raised her brows and said arrogantly, "It is only a matter of time before we solve it! Even if we two old bags of bones die here, my son can still solve it!"

"Yes, even if we die here, our son will still be able to solve it!" Tang Lijiang also felt a sense of pride in his heart.

Looking at the sea outside the window, the two of them seemed to be able to imagine that even if there were some waves being made today, the sea would become calm in the future.

The two looked at each other with a smile. Tang Lijiang then turned and walked out of the room.

Hundreds of Dragon Camp soldiers gathered outside the villa.

During this period of time, both Dragon Camp and Dark Guards belonged to Tang Lijiang's subordinates. After these soldiers were divided into groups and went through a headcount, there were fewer than a thousand people in total.

These people were all soldiers with very strong individual combat capabilities, especially many of those belonging to the Dragon Camp who had followed Tang Lijiang and fought for their lives in Africa over the years.

Which one of them wasn't dangerous and bloodthirsty after being put through the wringer?

Hades watched Tang Lijiang come out and hurriedly stepped forward to say, "Patriarch, I have already contacted several mercenaries in Africa, but they aren't very optimistic about our situation, so no one wants to come!"

"Okay!" Tang Lijiang nodded.

From the moment Tang Lijiang knew that he had to confront Freemasonry, he had begun to contact some mercenaries in Africa. However, after hearing the name of Freemasonry, those mercenaries immediately shook in their boots and did not have any thoughts of coming at all.

"We... What do we do now?" Hades asked softly.

"Familiarize yourselves with the air defense system, then strengthen the defense. You don't need to do anything else!" Tang Lijiang waved his hand, his face full of confidence.

"Alright!" Hades nodded. He turned to face the Dragon Camp soldiers behind him and started shouting orders loudly.

Tang Lijiang's calm composure had also given these Dragon Camp soldiers confidence. They thought that Tang Lijiang had some special assistance on the way here, but they didn't know that the only thing he could do was to just hold on.

Even if Tang Lijiang could barely hold on, he would do his best to hold on!

Tang Island must not sink.

Under such an atmosphere, the people on Tang Island began to train themselves quickly, filled up ammunition, and replenished their own supplies.

The planes on Tang Island rose in the air one after another, all trying their best to prepare for battle. However, one day later, the planes on Tang Island stopped training because the fleet from Freemasonry only had one day's journey left before they reached here.

Strictly speaking, they were within the range of the other party's missiles, but under normal circumstances, Freemasonry would still sail for a day and only react after seeing Tang Island

in its entirety.

Although the planes stopped, the preparations on Tang Island were still ongoing.

The small island with a radius of only about tens of kilometers was filled with the atmosphere of war.

A hundred nautical miles away, a group of warships sailed on the surface of the sea. Over sixty warships formed three battle groups which had not separated into different directions yet, so at this time, all of them sailing together looked like a massive weapon drifting on the sea.

Two helicopters flew over from a distance and slowly landed on top of

the fleet's warships under the gazes of many.

George got out of the helicopter with a darkened face and walked all the way into the command room.

In the command room, an elderly general stood in the center with a little frost on his head. His gaze was gloomy as he looked through the window of the warship at the front deck outside.

"General Mike... Nice to meet you!"
George walked over first, stretched out
his right hand, and smiled very warmly,
"What do you think? Doesn't the scenery
on the sea make you happy?"

Mike turned his head and frowned.
"George, I really hate standing with you

guys. You will pollute my morale!"

"What are you saying? Am I not here just to boost your morale?" George smirked, but his gaze looked a little unhappy.

"Encourage morale? You just want to come here to vent your anger! This war is meaningless to soldiers like us, but for capitalists like you, it is inevitable! Is it reasonable and fair to make us the frontlines of this war for your own interests?" Mike sneered.

"We are doing this for the progress of all mankind. There is no doubt about this!" After George finished speaking, he continued coldly, "Mike, you will eventually feel proud to have taken part in this war... Now listen to me. What I need you to do is not to argue with me,

but to take down that island completely under my guidance!"

Mike's face grew colder when he heard this.

"Listen to me! Take down that island and I will give you lightness skill...
Otherwise, you will not be able to keep your current job position!" George said as he turned and left. "I need you to send two missiles right now. Let the people of the Tang Family have a taste of the missiles first..."

George walked out of the command room after saying so. He spat viciously as his eyes turned gloomy.

Mike's face was dark and his gaze had become one of rage.

"Sir, we..."

Several soldiers who were standing around Mike looked at him and seemed to be waiting for his instructions.

"Launch two combat compound missiles..." Mike sighed and waved his hand, then said, "We'll try to gauge the depth of the island first..."

"Right!" The soldiers raised their heads, and then took out their walkie-talkies.
"No. 1 and No. 2 cabins, get ready!
Countdown to missile launch in three...
two...one!"

As the voice spoke, two glowing lights with long flames following them shot toward the direction of Tang Island.



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The two long missiles drew an arc in the air and hurtled toward Tang Island hundreds of miles away in a frenzy.

As soon as the two missiles took off, the radar system on Tang Island had already noticed its targets.

After a beeping alarm sounded, the various defense divisions on Tang Island responded quickly.

Standing on Tang Island, Tang Lijiang looked into the distance. Upon seeing two glowing lights coming his way in the sky, he frowned slightly.

Crack!

The anti-aircraft cannons fired at once. Countless cannonballs were shot into

the sky, spraying in the direction of two glowing lights.

The two missiles seemed to have received some traction as they quickly changed their directions in mid-air and dove toward Tang Island. At this time, dozens of machine guns on Tang Island fired at the same time, the bullets raining down like a heavy downpour.

Boom! Boom!

Two deafening noises exploded in midair.

Tang Lijiang stared at the flames falling from the sky, his face cold as ice.

Is this considered a show of power?

The fleet was still a hundred nautical miles away, yet two missiles had already been sent. This showed that their arrogance had been felt even though the opponents had not arrived.

"What a mighty power!" Jiang Hui sneered.

Tang Lijiang nodded without saying anything.

At this moment, Hades rushed over from a distance with a dry smile on his face. "Patriarch, someone has requested to talk to you!"

"Oh?" Tang Lijiang raised his brows. Even if he didn't guess, he knew that the person who requested the call should be someone from Freemasonry.

The phone was connected, and George's face popped out.

"Patriarch Tang... it's really good to see you!" George smiled, like a real gentleman. "I will introduce myself. My name is George and I'm the temporary president of Freemasonry!"

"President?" Tang Lijiang sneered.

"I don't want to talk too much nonsense with you. I only want Tang Yin to hand over the methods for longevity and youthfulness, and I will retreat now! If you don't hand it over, then Tang Island may really be razed to the ground!"

George smiled coldly.

"Razed to the ground..." Tang Lijiang's mouth twitched, as if he didn't care

about it. "I've never expected Freemasonry to be so lawless!"

"No, no, no... We are just doing this for the common progress of mankind. I think there is nothing wrong with this!" George shook his head and sighed. "Judging by your tone, it seems that you don't agree with me. In that case, I can only sadly issue an order to erase this island and the Tang Family from the world..."

Tang Lijiang stared at George coldly.

"I hope you won't regret it when you get to hell. After all, hell is for people like you!" George laughed.

Beep! Beep!

The phone was hung up. Tang Lijiang's face was dark, but George was extremely happy.

150+175+175+100+100+100+100+100

"Sir!" George's old butler walked in from outside the cabin door and said softly, "Tang Ke has already arrived, and he hopes to talk to you."

"Oh?" George pursed his lips and smiled. "It seems that there are still smart people in the Tang Family! After all, everyone knows that it is an extremely ignorant move to go against Freemasonry, am I right?"

"That's right!" The old butler smiled.

George took out his phone to look for

Tang Ke's number and quickly dialed it.

Beep! Beep!

After a while, Tang Ke's solemn face appeared on the screen of the phone.

"Good afternoon, dear Mr. George..." Tang Ke took a step back and bowed slightly. "It's really an honor to meet you!"

"Hahaha!" George laughed loudly. "I was just saying that if the people of the Tang Family are as smart as you, then the world will be less troublesome. The historical progress of humans can also be rewritten."

"Indeed!" Tang Ke straightened up, his face still respectful. "I have rushed over

since I received your order. Now I am close to Tang Island and just waiting for your order. I can help you!"

"Not bad!" George laughed and nodded,
"This time we mainly attack, so you only
need to be responsible for losing your
fleet and running away! As long as Tang
Island is taken down, then Freemasonry
will take only half of the Tang family
property, while the other half will fall
into your hands!"

"I am grateful for this!" Tang Ke smiled.
"I am very happy to serve you and help you complete the task... After this, the Tang Family will join Freemasonry! We will work together and strive to bring Freemasonry to the next level!"

"Okay!" George was overjoyed. "I have

received your Tang Island defense map.

I believe we can destroy Tang Island in a day, and the Tang Family will be yours from now on..."

"Thank you!" Tang Ke smiled and took two steps back respectfully. Then, he bowed and saluted again before switching off the video.

After that, Tang Ke's face darkened and he raised his brows. "Patriarch Ruan, tell them to step up the precautions. We can't let even an ant from Tang Island leave!"

"Okay!" Patriarch Ruan agreed. He had just taken two steps before he asked hesitantly, "This time... Can we really take over the Tang Family?"

"Of course!" Tang Ke's mouth twitched.
"Tang Lijiang and Tang Yin have
overestimated themselves and
underestimated Freemasonry!
Freemasonry has been the hope of
mankind since its inception! If Tang
Lijiang and his son were willing to work
together with them, how could we ever
hope to stop such immense power?
Fortunately, both father and son are
stupid, so this gives us a chance!"

"Okay!" Patriarch Ruan nodded. "By the way, someone called me just now and said that there is something wrong with Man City. There are several gangs fighting each other and..."

"Look at our current situation! Why are you still caring about a few gang fights?" Tang Ke's face darkened and he

turned his head to glare at Patriarch Ruan. "Hurry up and set up the precautions! You must not let Tang Lijiang leave..."

Patriarch Ruan nodded and hurriedly left the hatch, then began to order his men around.

In the boundless sea which heaved up and down, the waves crashed into each other.

More than sixty warships moved across the huge waves as if breaking through brambles and headed toward Tang Island.

The war was already on the verge of breaking out.

As time went by, the distance between this fleet and Tang Island was getting closer and closer.

General Mike, the fleet commander, looked at the positions displayed on the radar and ordered, "Let the second fleet and third fleet go around. Three hours later, they may launch an attack from the side..."

"Yes, Sir!" A deputy officer turned and walked outside.

General Mike frowned and tapped the table with his fingers. Just as he wanted to continue speaking, the deputy officer turned back as he was about to leave. "Report to the general, it seems that something has gone wrong..."



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"What's the problem?" General Mike hurriedly turned his head, his expression changing slightly.

"According to our radar, the last two warships left the battle formation, but they could not be contacted..."

"What's going on?" Mike's heart tightened and hurriedly turned away. He stared at the two white spots on the radar. "These two warships? Have someone call them and get in touch with them immediately!"

"Yes, sir!" The deputy saluted and turned to walk out of the cabin.

General Mike started pacing around, his face quite unpleasant. If they could be contacted, his deputy would not have

notified him. Since the deputy had notified him, it indicated that the severity of this matter had exceeded the scope that the deputy could solve.

Thump! Thump! After a while, the deputy entered the cabin again.

"Report to the General! General, we tried more than a dozen methods, but we still couldn't get in touch with them..."

Terror rose in Mike's heart and he hurriedly walked to the side of the radar display screen. "Have people release the speedboat at once and let the Special Forces board the two warships for me. Get up there and see what's going on!"

"Yes, sir!" The deputy saluted.

"Wait a minute..." Mike said hurriedly as he pointed one finger at the radar screen, his eyes slowly widening in disbelief. "W-What's going on?"

On the radar screen, another warship was leaving its course, as if it wasn't keeping up with the fleet.

"This..." The deputy scowled because although he saw the warship leaving the course, he couldn't even guess what was happening.

"Have someone command all the warships to slow down. You must find out what's going on!" General Mike's intuition told him that this was definitely not a general issue and was probably a big deal.

"Alright!" The deputy turned around immediately and gave out General Mike's order.

The entire fleet slowly stopped, and four or five fast assault boats had been released from General Mike's warship. Those on these assault boats were all Special Forces personnel on the fleet. Having experienced many battles, they were the best soldiers with outstanding capabilities.

"Mike..."

At this time, the hatch was pushed open, and George walked in with the old butler. His face was gloomy as he pointed a finger at Mike. "What's the matter with you? Why did the fleet stop? What are you trying to do?"

Mike said with a sullen face, "Mr. George, you'd better show some respect. You should know that this is my fleet!"

"How presumptuous of you! Do you know what you are talking about?"
George was furious. "Do you know that Freemasonry controls all the information of your political party? We control all your campaign funds, and even your chief is chosen by us! Do you know that I only need to say a word, and your current position will turn to dust!"

Mike scowled. After all, he knew what George said was true because this was how America operated.

"Get the fleet going now! I want to see the Tang Island tomorrow morning!"

George pointed at Mike furiously.

"I'm sorry! But I can't meet your requirements! There's something wrong with my fleet, so it must be solved before we can move forward! I don't care what your identity or your background is. As long as we're at sea here, you have to listen to me!" Mike turned and walked out.

"A*shole!" George was furious and grabbed General Mike by the wrist. "You must give me an explanation right now. Otherwise, I'll have you dismissed with just a phone call now!"

General Mike looked at George and said coldly, "Three warships from my fleet have lost contact. Do you know what this means? This means that they may

have been attacked, causing the entire crew on those ships to die! "

George was taken aback for a moment before saying with annoyance, "Are you kidding me? I didn't hear any sounds of fighting at all. Are you telling me that your fleet was under attack?"

"That's right"! General Mike gave him a cold look. "I have to check my fleet first, and I will continue sailing after I am certain that there is no danger!"

"How presumptuous..." George was enraged. He grabbed at General Mike and refused to let go. "Do you know what you are talking about? I can't believe how stupid you are as a commander of an entire fleet! If those three ships really lost contact, all you

need to do is to leave one or two ships behind to check on them. But you're telling me that all the ships have to wait here!"

General Mike gritted his teeth and looked at the capitalist who didn't understand anything in front of him angrily. He couldn't contain the anger in his heart. The fleet's current issue is definitely not a trivial matter, yet this person in front of me is disregarding it!

"Do as I say right away, otherwise you will be dismissed from your position right now. Your team will not receive any campaign funds this year!" George spoke coldly and turned to leave.

Mike gritted his teeth, but was unable to say a word.

If he offended George here, this meant that he was offending almost all the senior officials in America. Maybe he might even get sent to the military court for some unnecessary reasons later.

"General..." The deputy walked in. He had apparently heard what George had just said, so he looked at General Mike hesitantly.

"Do what he says..." Mike said in annoyance.

"General, do you really want me to do that?"

"Yeah!" Mike waved his hand. "Leave three warships behind to check on what's going on. The rest of the fleet shall continue to increase speed. I hope

to end this d*mn thing soon!"

"Yes, sir!" The deputy saluted, then turned and gave his orders.

General Mike turned around and paced as his expression became even uglier. Under normal circumstances, he should indeed stop the fleet and thoroughly check what happened to the three missing warships first. However, George had forced him too hard, and he couldn't determine what was going on before sailing forward.

As a long-time war veteran, General Mike relied on his instincts and felt a foreboding as if something bad was happening.

The sound of leather shoes hitting the

ground that came from the combat station agitated General Mike's mind. He seemed to feel that something terrifying behind him was somehow charging forward and swallowing his fleet whole.

"Report to the General!" At this time, the deputy appeared at the door of the cabin again.

"How did it go? Have the Special Forces on the speedboats boarded the missing warships?" General Mike asked hurriedly.

"No..." The deputy's expression was a little unpleasant. He shook his head and said, "Moreover, all the Special Forces on the assault boats have lost contact with us!"



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"What are you talking about?" Mike's expression changed drastically. "Those Special Forces personnel have lost contact too?"

"Yes. It is true!" The deputy's expression was also unpleasant.

Mike staggered back two steps, took a deep breath, and hurriedly turned to the radar display screen. "Send more people to check on what happened immediately!"

"Yes, sir!" The deputy saluted and turned to leave.

Mike's face had become very upset. He walked back and forth in the command room with a heavy heart that couldn't settle down.

Three warships contain at least more than a thousand people.

If an accident had happened, why was there not even a sound?

General Mike could hardly believe that an accident had really happened. But if it wasn't an accident, then where did all the crew members on the warships go? And why was there no news about the Special Forces as well?

Who could possibly kill all those people without any noise?

General Mike shook his head. Just when he was about to speak, hurried footsteps were heard outside the door. The deputy rushed in and shouted, "General, things are getting worse...

Those three warships have lost contact with us as well!"

"What did you say?" General Mike's face changed drastically with shock in his eyes. "How is this possible? Hurry up and look at what's happening on the radar!"

The deputy nodded hurriedly and rushed forward first. But what he saw were the small light spots on the radar starting to deviate little by little from their course.

These three warships had also deviated from the course!

"Get the fleet to stop right away. Right now!" General Mike had already anticipated that something big must have happened, otherwise these three

warships would definitely not undergo such a change.

If he added the three ships from before, then this issue was happening to a total of six warships!

"Yes, sir!" The deputy turned around immediately and began to give out orders.

Six warships had lost contact, which was no small matter. They had not expected to lose six warships even after the war. But such a problem has appeared now!

Who could accept this?

The entire fleet's voyage stopped again, like soldiers waiting in battle.

Countless radios had been sent from the other ships to inquire into the situation as no one knew what had happened. After all, military orders were not a trifling matter. The repeated stopping and starting just now had made the crew from the other ships think that something was up.

"General, how should we explain to Mr. George?" The deputy walked back into the room.

"Explain? Does this still need to be explained?" General Mike was furious when he heard the name. He turned around abruptly and walked outside.

Explain?

Mike didn't need to explain now. What

he needed was George's explanation.

At this time, George had just come over as well, his face particularly gloomy.

"Mike, what are you trying to do?"

General Mike's large hands reached out and grabbed George by the collar of his shirt. Then, he slammed George directly against the wall and roared, "Who is it that you've offended? Six warships of mine had lost contact! Tell me, you sc*mbag, who the hell did you offend?"

George was shocked when he heard the news. However, he felt Mike's rudeness and grabbed him back. "Mind your words and pay attention to whom you're using violence on! Otherwise, you will pay a big price for it!"

"You're the one who's gonna pay the price now!" Mike yelled, his fists already raised.

"General Mike, if you still can't maintain your rationality, you will be punished!" George's old butler had raised his wrist and pointed his gun muzzle at General Mike's head.

General Mike gritted his teeth and his expression turned ugly. He wanted to hit George's face with a fist now, but he knew that cold muzzle could shoot a deadly bullet through his head any time.

George sneered. He pushed General Mike away, tidied his clothes, and said with a sneer, "I don't care how many warships you have lost contact with. I only care about when you can take

down Tang Island! The way you're acting right now is really hilarious!"

"George, do you know what you are doing? You've offended a devil!" Mike was enraged. "That Tang Yin is really a devil..."

"Then kill the devil, and I will become a hero!" George sneered and looked directly at General Mike's deputy. "From now on, you will be the head of this fleet! I don't want the fleet to stop at any time. I hope that tomorrow morning, I will see the fleet arriving at Tang Island and razing it to the ground! If you refuse now, then you will face the same fate as General Mike... I will just continue to find a person who is suitable from this fleet!"

"George, what are you trying to do? Are you going to deprive me of my status? This requires the approval of Congress. Who do you think you are?" Mike yelled.

"Freemasonry is equivalent to Congress in a way!" George sneered and turned to his own cabin. "I need to see Tang Island being destroyed in my hands. I can bear any other losses."

"You!" Mike shouted. But at this time, George's old butler had grabbed Mike with one hand. While his arm grasped Mike, the muscles on his arm suddenly turned strong. In the blink of an eye, his arm had exploded out from his sleeve.

This extraordinary change shocked General Mike. Even General Mike's deputy was terror-stricken.

This was not like an ability a human should possess at all. It was more like a werewolf who had undergone changes.

After the entire fleet stopped for ten minutes, the sailing command was issued again. Tang Yin, who was standing on the farthest warship, frowned slightly.

On these six warships, Tang Yin had relied on his lightning-fast reflexes to completely slaughter nearly a thousand people!

At the very beginning, Tang Yin had restrained himself slightly. But after the two missiles were launched, he no longer had those guilty thoughts.

This was war, so this was the kind of

situation where a bloodbath was inevitable!

If Tang Yin didn't do anything, then those from the Tang Family would die, and Tang Island would be destroyed.

Would George feel guilty at that?

Obviously not!

Blood was still flowing on the warship beneath Tang Yin's feet, but he put his arm around Ouyang Xiang's waist. The two landed lightly and, relying on the Internal Energy in their bodies, they rushed forward, creating a distance of dozens of meters.

Perhaps because their speed was too fast, a long white line was left on the

surface of the sea. The huge waves rolled to both sides, seemingly opening up a path of death.



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At the front of the fleet, a flagship was being escorted by dozens of battleships.

With a gloomy expression, George confirmed something through the document in his hands. "The person behind us must be Tang Yin..."

"If that's really Tang Yin, should we strengthen our defense?" the old butler asked.

"Of course we have to strengthen our defense. I'll see whether Tang Yin has the courage to come to this battleship." George grinned and took a deep breath before turning to the old butler. "Distribute the drugs I've brought along..."

"Distribute the drugs to the soldiers on the battleship?" the old butler questioned in shock.

"Yes, and gather all the guards to protect this battleship..." George laughed coldly and stood up. "You can spread the news that I'm right here... I don't believe he has the courage to come to this battleship."

"Okay!" The old butler nodded.

George's message was clear. He wanted to set up a trap on the ship and waited for Tang Yin's arrival. As soon as Tang Yin stepped onto the battleship, his life or death would hinge on George's will.

"Kill all the people of the six

battleships?" Unfazed, George laughed mockingly and crossed his legs. "The users of Drug No. 4 can kill all the people of the six battleships as well!"

"That's right!" the old butler said and turned to leave.

At that moment, as the deputy to General Mike, York was commanding the fleet as they headed for Tang Island which was tens of meters away.

The beeping sound on the radar seemed to warn York that many of their ships were in danger.

"One more ship has lost contact..."

York looked at the radar and felt a chill moving down his spine. He knew that

there was something wrong with the fleet, but he didn't have any way to solve it.

They were facing a great risk as a fleet. No one knew when the next ship would disappear.

Seven battleships had lost contact. No one knew how many battleships would be left on the ocean by the next morning.

Tap, tap, tap...

Footsteps were heard outside the room.
A sergeant stood in the doorway and reported in a fluster, "Two more battleships lost contact at the same time just now..."

"Two more?" York turned pale and suddenly figured out something.

Their opponent had found their weak point and destroyed the communications system of the two battleships, making them lose contact with the fleet. Slowly, the people on the two battleships would be killed.

"Accelerate..." York gritted his teeth and ordered with a dark expression.

"Yes!"

The entire fleet started moving at full speed so that they could reach Tang Island before the sun rose. If they could do that, they would be able to take control of Tang Island and examine what happened to the fleet.

However, it was a trying time for the entire fleet.

When the sun finally rose from the ocean, they could see Tang Island in the distance.

Flustered, York wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead. Since last night, a total of twelve battleships had lost contact. He didn't have the courage to send some ships to take a look for fear of a bigger problem.

"Mr. George wants you to open fire as soon as possible..."

The old butler suddenly appeared in the cabin and looked fixedly at York.

York still remembered the superpower

the old butler showcased last night, so he hurriedly composed himself and ordered, "Make the radar aim at the target. Get the cannons, Missile No. 1 and Missile No. 2 ready..."

The soldiers inside the cabin started executing his orders.

[&]quot;Missile No. 1 is ready..."

[&]quot;Missile No. 2 is ready..."

[&]quot;The radar is turned on and we've aimed at the target..."

[&]quot;Ready!" When York swung his hand and wanted to speak, he heard a loud booming sound. After that, the entire battleship shook and tilted.

"What happened?"

"What is going on?"

"Sir, someone fired at our battleship!"

"Who is it?" York was flabbergasted and stabilized himself. "Who shot fire at us?"

"The second fleet... It's the second fleet!"

"How is that possible?" York's expression changed as he said through gritted teeth. "Contact them right away and ask what is going on!"

"W-We can't reach them!"

York widened his eyes in disbelief. He

was gripped by a feeling of fear.

Boom, boom, boom...

Just then, the second fleet continued firing at them.

"Defense! Turn on the defense system!"
York shouted. He almost couldn't
stabilize himself as he grabbed the
control panel and growled, "Get the
others to protect us. Contact the people
on the second fleet and ask them what
is going on!"

The old butler felt that things were going bad, so he hurriedly walked out of the cabin and rushed to George to tell him about the current situation.

"B*stards! All of them are b*atards!"

York snarled upon seeing that. However, it was pointless to say anything at this point. The battleship he was in was powerless in the face of the attack from the second fleet.

Things wouldn't have turned out so bad if it were a normal battle, but they were caught off guard by the sudden attack of the second fleet. When they wanted to strengthen their defense, they had already lost the power to do so.

Boom, boom, boom...

Seven bombs landed on the battleship and caused the ship to crack.

A whirlpool appeared in the middle of the sea due to the impact of the explosion. The battleship York was in

tilted in just two minutes.

Just then, the old butler pushed the door of George's cabin open.

George had just managed to stabilize himself. With a dark expression, he stared at the old butler and questioned, "What is going on? Does Tang Island have such firepower? Why didn't York open fire? Why didn't he counterattack?"

"It's not the firepower of Tang Island, but the one on the second fleet! There's something wrong with the second fleet as they started firing at us suddenly..." the old butler said as he pulled George. "Sir, we have to leave here right away. This battleship is sinking!"

[&]quot;What did you say?" George's

expression changed. "How is that possible? Why would the second fleet open fire at us? Does the commander want to quit? Tell me who the commander of the second fleet is. I'll tell the Congress to take him down..."

"Leave right now! Leave..." the old butler demanded as he pulled George out of the room.

Boom...

A bomb dropped right next to them.



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The blast caused George's face to twist.
The old butler pulled him into his
embrace and transformed into a
muscular man.

They were forced to stagger backward for a while due to the blast before they could stabilize themselves.

"Run!" the old butler shouted and hugged George as they stormed out of the room.

"Counterattack! Tell York that idiot to counterattack!" George growled, but his voice was muted by the gunfire. The people on the battleship had no chance to counterattack as they started jumping off the ship.

The battleship couldn't withstand the

opponent's powerful gunfire, therefore they had to run for their lives.

The old butler hugged George and rushed to the deck before jumping off the battleship.

At that time, not only didn't the gunfire stop, but the second fleet also started firing at the other battleships.

The people on the other battleships came to their senses. Without the order from their higher-up, they started firing at the second fleet.

If they never counterattacked, more and more battleships would sink into the ocean by the gunfire of the second fleet.

Tang Yin was standing on the deck of

the flagship of the second fleet. Seeing so many bombs approaching, he draped his arm around Ouyang Xiang's waist and jumped into the ocean.

Boom, boom, boom...

Countless bombs landed on the battleship Tang Yin was on and exploded.

The people of the second fleet regained senses. Seeing so many bombs being directed at them, they were puzzled as to what was happening.

"Contact the commander of the main fleet and ask him what is going on!"

[&]quot;Yes..."

Boom, boom, boom...

They couldn't reach the main fleet, for the communications system had been destroyed by Tang Yin.

After a few rounds of gunfire, the flagship of the second fleet started tilting as the sea water swamped into the ship. There was no doubt that the ship was going to sink.

Meanwhile, when the people of the main fleet saw that the second fleet was sinking, they stopped the gunfire.

The atmosphere around the fleet was creepy and indescribable.

Nobody on the fleet could tell what really happened. They only knew that

the flagship of the second fleet started firing and tried to sink the flagship of the main fleet. The other battleships then opened fire at the flagship of the second fleet.

No one in the world would believe it if the news was spread.

The only thing they could do was to contact the commander on the main fleet and ask what they should do next. However, no one replied to them after they sent out the message. After all, the flagship of the main fleet had sunk into the ocean, so no one could reply to their message.

Dozens of battleships stayed on the ocean as the people on them weren't certain what to do.

"Open fire! Open fire!" George snarled. He was floating on the ocean with the support of the old butler. No matter how loud he shouted, no one could hear him.

"Contact the third fleet now and tell them to open fire! Two missiles are enough to blow Tang Island up! Two missiles! Two missiles!"

George's voice echoed on the ocean, but no one replied to him.

"Sir, look!" Just then, the old butler shouted and gazed at the third fleet in the distance.

"The third fleet is moving..."

"Really?" George was overjoyed, for he had never expected that the third fleet

would start moving. He could also see from afar that the cannons of the third fleet started changing directions.

"This..." The old butler gasped, because he saw that the cannons of the third fleet were aimed at the other battleships.

Boom, boom, boom...

The cannons started firing.

"No!" George widened his eyes and growled, "What are you doing? What a bunch of toads! You're firing at your own people. I want the congressmen to fire you. All of you will be prosecuted at the military court!"

Boom, boom, boom...

The powerful gunfire destroyed three battleships in a short while. Before the people of the three battleships could react, their ships had been wrecked.

In that instant, the entire fleet descended into chaos.

Countless battleships aimed their cannons at the third fleet and started firing.

However, the flagship of the third fleet didn't back down and continued firing. It managed to destroy five battleships in just five minutes. After it was blasted by the gunfire of the other ships, it started tilting and was going to sink into the bottom of the ocean in less than twenty minutes.

"What is going on? What the hell is going on?" George was flabbergasted. He could never imagine what really happened.

Since last night, their battleships had mysteriously lost contact one by one. Right after they saw Tang Island, their own battleships started firing at them.

The entire incident was filled with creepiness.

"Sir, do you remember Joey?"

"Joey?" George suddenly thought of something upon hearing that. "You mean the selfie of Joey and Tang Yin that he sent to our mailbox?"

"Yes." The old butler nodded. "Mr. Joey

didn't seem to know what happened to him... I feel that this is a mind control technique."

"A mind control technique?" George's expression changed as he was gripped by a feeling of fear.

Isn't mind control similar to hypnotism?
If that were the case, the minds of the people of the fleets might have been controlled by Tang Yin. How were they going to attack Tang Island?

"Go... Go! Leave this place! Leave now!" George's face was transformed by fear when he thought of that. "Leave now. I don't want to stay here and become the prey of that demon!"

"Okay!" The old butler nodded and

swam to the nearest ship. He wanted to seize the speedboat and leave the ocean as soon as possible.

At that time, the fleets had stopped firing. Although the people on the ships had calmed down, they still had no clue of what really happened.

While everyone was making a guess, a few huge figures were launched from the bottom of the sea and approached the battleships.

The dark figures were tens of meters long and made a roaring sound in the ocean.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Tens of torpedoes, which were meant to

kill, surfaced on the ocean.

Boom, boom, boom...

In that instant, countless explosions blasted on the ocean as tens of battleships cracked. Holes were formed on the ships, which allowed the sea water to swamp in.



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