



It had been six days since Tang Yin and Zhao Yu entered the desert.

In these six days, there was no news of them at all. No one saw any of them, except for Tao Qingfan who brought a child home.

The Xu Family and the Tang Family had been suffering for six days, and they were all waiting for the news from Africa. As soon they receive any news, they would launch their attack.

Three days ago, Jiang Hui had confirmed the plan to attack Mount Wang, so she had gotten all her plans in good order. However, there was a visitor that came to the Tang Family's manor this morning.





Huang Ting stood awkwardly in the courtyard as he raised his head to look at the Patriarch of the Tang Family and his wife. Smiling faintly, he said, "Elder Wang told me that you might not be used to living here in Beijing, so he sent me here to take care of you. If you have anything you need me to do, don't be afraid to ask for my help!"

"How could we not be used to living in Beijing? We were from China!" Jiang Hui glared angrily at him and turned to walk toward the house.

Hearing those words, Tang Lijiang was silent for a moment, and he sighed softly.

How could Tang Lijiang not understand what Elder Wang was trying to tell him?





Elder Wang did this to not let the Tang Family and the Xu Family fall into an unnecessary dispute. He also didn't want the Tang Family and the Xu Family to get into a fight before they got an outcome from Tang Yin and Zhao Yu.

"Secretary Huang..." Tang Lijiang stood up and said faintly, "Do you think my son will be the one killing the old witch, or the old witch will be the one killing my son?"

"It's hard to say about this!" Huang Tong smiled and proceeded to change the topic of the conversation. "However, having seen Tang Yin's skills before, I definitely have confidence in him! If he can't even deal with a person who crawled out from the coffin, is he still fit to be my brother?"





"You're right!" Tang Lijiang's spirit rose, and he took two steps forward, grabbing Huang Ting by the shoulder and walked toward his manor. "Since you have faith in my son, then what are you afraid of? My son had gone to deal with the old witch, while we dealt with the Zhao Family. In terms of the timing, there's no delay at all! When my son returns, we will be able to get rid of the Zhao Family..."

"Patriarch Tang, in your opinion, what are the chances of Tang Yin defeating her?" Huang Ting interrupted Tang Lijiang's words and looked at Tang Lijiang with a smile.

Tang Lijiang pondered for a moment, and his other hand extended forward. "It's hard for me to say anything! But I





think, no matter what the chances are of my son winning, I should at least do something, right?"

Huang Ting lowered his head and looked at the hand that Tang Lijiang probed over. Although the hand was hidden under his clothes, the protruded muzzle could still be seen, which happened to aim at Huang Ting's lower abdomen.

Huang Ting smiled bitterly. "Why do you even bother?"

"To get my revenge!" Tang Lijiang smiled faintly. "My wife's bodyguard had been here for more than twenty years! The great ancestors of the Zhao Family killed the three of them at one go, so how do you want me to accept this





matter?"

Huang Ting smiled, somewhat faintly.

"I will not make things difficult for you. Enjoy your stay here and I will let someone come and pick you up after five hours!" Tang Lijiang said. Leading Huang Ting into the room with his arms around him, Tang Lijiang immediately took away Huang Ting's communication equipment.

Huang Ting spread his arms open and shook his head with a wry smile, He could only watch Tang Lijiang leave.

The people who were brought by Huang Ting were also disarmed by Tang Lijiang's men, and they were all locked in the manor.





"Secretary Huang..."

Several security guards who entered the manor looked at Huang Ting with inquiring expressions in their eyes.

"Forget it, let's not have a conflict with the Tang Family. We shall wait for the Tang Family to leave. Just let Elder Wang handle them!" Huang Ting waved his hand without any turmoil in his heart.

In fact, in the conflict between the Hidden Family and the Tang Family, Huang Ting had always been on the side of the Tang Family. Although he had never made it explicit, he indeed had more affection for the Tang Family.

Tang Lijiang took Jiang Hui all the way





out of the manor and headed straight to the airport under the escort of the motorcade.

Sated at the back of the motorcade,
Hades was extremely anxious. He had
seen the sand table Jiang Hui gave him,
and he knew what his mission was
during his current trip to Mount Wang.

For Hades, blowing up something had never been a difficult task, but achieving the desired effect within the specified time was still a huge problem for him, who was the arms dealer of the year.

Jiang Hui would only give him three hours. After that period, Hades was expected to carry out the blow.

If things were not settled in three hours,





it was really going to be a big deal.

As soon as they reached the airport, the Tang Family went through the security check as quickly as possible, and got on the plane one after another.

Meanwhile, more than ten planes that traveled from abroad had begun to enter the country. The final destination of these planes was the airport at the foot of Mount Wang. The passengers in the planes were all elites that were cultivated by the Tang Family over the years.

There were men from the Dragon Camp, their dark guards, and even the subordinates trained by Jiang Hui.

After the members of the Tang Family





boarded the plane, Huang Ting took a look at the time on his wrist and silently calculated Tang Lijiang's itinerary. Thinking that the Tang Family would've already left Beijing, he turned to the men behind him and said, "Prepare to inform Elder Wang!"

"Yes, sir!"

Several bodyguards nodded their heads, as they walked past the window inadvertently, and saw that there were a few watchguards downstairs, one of them jumped out of the window.

The whole process was carried out without a single sound.

"Don't move!"





The bodyguard who jumped from the window pointed his gun on the waits of the guard of the Tang Family and smiled. "You should've received the order and won't even try to resist, right?"

"Yes!"

The Tang Family's security guard raised both his arms and smiled faintly.

It was actually an implicit agreement between the two parties. Neither party would act, nor would they resist. After the time was up, both parties would exchange identities.

"Give Elder Wang a call!"

Huang Ting watched his own men succeed in the mission and softly gave





a command to the others.

"Are you saying that Tang Lijiang had escaped?"

The voice of Elder Wang on the phone became exceptionally angry. "Is this how you handle things? So many of you went there, but you couldn't keep hold of Tang Lijiang? Don't you dare tell me that you crawled in with your knees!"

"Tang Lijiang was armed..."

"He was armed? Quit the nonsense! I've ordered my men to check the manor inside out three times. Where did Tang Lijiang get his weapons from?" Elder Wang was furious, and he suddenly figured out what was going on. "Huang Ting, you b*stard, don't you try to show





off! Once I get rid of Tang Lijiang, I will come back to get rid of you, you b*stard! Son of a b*tch, how dare you try to play a trick on me? How could you live on me and secretly help others..."

Huang Ting held the phone and laughed inexplicably. It was the first time that he used Tang Lijiang's method to treat this old leader. While he was feeling guilty in his heart, he also felt an unexpected sense of happiness.

"Prepare a plane for me. I want to go to Mount Wang now..."

On the other end of the phone, Elder Wang was still howling, whereas Huang Ting had put down his phone and looked out at the window silently. "Tang Family... This is the furthest I can go for





you. What happens next all depends on your approaches!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





While Elder Wang was howling, the Tang Family's flight landed at the foot of Mount Wang.

Tang Lijiang took Jiang Hui and walked out of the car first. Looking at the small town in the distance, both of them remained silent.

After they went down the spiral staircase and got into the car, Tang Lijiang said softly, "Go to The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce!"

The driver in the car nodded, and after he started the car, he quickly drove to the direction of The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce.

On the way toward The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce, there were





vehicles that would converge into the convoy from time to time. When they had just left the airport, there were only three cars, but later there were more than ten cars.

The mighty formation of the convoy attracted the attention of the people around them.

The convoy transversed the city and stopped in front of a high-rise building in the center of the city.

When the door of the car was opened, more than ten men in black got out of the vehicle.

Tang Lijiang and Jiang Hui, who stood in front of the whole crowd, exchanged a look with each other and motioned





their hands together.

Those men trailed behind them as they pushed the door open and entered the gate of The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce.

The Tang Family had already investigated the members of The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce. They were all people from Mount Wang who were not suitable for martial arts, so they came down from the mountain and began to equip their knowledge about business. With someone like Zhao Rui, The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce could excel in various aspects, thereby substantially increasing their interests.

Although it was not comparable to the





Four Great Families of the Meng Family, they were still capable of competing with the Han Family in Shanghai.

When Tang Lijiang and Jiang Hui entered the building, they immediately attracted the attention of many people, who were all looking toward them.

"Beat them up!" Jiang Hui said coldly, with her arm raised.

"Who are you?" The members of The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce were taken aback. They never expected that people would be rushing in like this in broad daylight.

"We're here to take your lives away!" Tang Lijiang stood on the spot and snorted coldly.





"You're seeking death!"

"Do you even know where you are?"

"Who gave you the permission to enter this place? This is The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce, and outsiders are not allowed to enter!"

The members of the Chamber of Commerce were still berating, but the men that Jiang Hui brought along had already rushed toward them. The men took out their machetes, as if they were gangsters who were ready to fight.

"Ah..."

When the first member of The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce collapsed, the people around them

finally regained their senses. They realized that their identity of being the Hidden Families which they had been really proud of seemed to be useless here.

Those bandits who had just rushed in just wanted to kill them alive.

"Attack!"

Jiang Hui's face was sullen, and the anger in her heart was still writhing. The bodyguards who followed her back then had all died tragically at the airport in Beijing, and if it wasn't because she had been injured during this period, she would've brought her men to kill these men!

As dozens of men rushed forward,





bloodshed immediately broke out.

A few members of the Zhao Family had already ran toward the elevator and rushed all the way up to the chairman's office which was located at the highest floor.

"Something bad is going on! We're doomed!"

Stunned, Chairman Zhao looked at the person who barged into the room and yelled, "What are you panicking about?"

"There are people who want to kill us here!"

"Who are they? Who would dare to cause trouble on the territory of the Zhao Family?"





"It's the Tang Family. I think they're members of the Tang Family..."

"What did you say? How dare they...
Who allowed them to come here?"
Chairman Zhao's expression changed,
and he suddenly stood up. "Ask those
who are on the mountain to come here
for immediate rescue!"

"Yes, sir!"

As Chairman Zhao's expression became very ghastly, he turned around and took out a spring embroidered blade from the cabinet behind him.

Although Chairman Zhao's martial arts skill was only average when he was on the mountain, he was definitely considered good in the secular world. If





it was only a dozen of enemies, he could definitely defeat them very easily.

"Follow me out there, and we shall get rid of these b*stards..."

Chairman Zhao waved his hand and rushed toward the door with his teeth clenched. He knew that both Zhao Yu and Tang Yin had gone to Africa, and he didn't believe that anyone else in the Tang Family would be capable of launching an attack on them at a moment like this.

If it really was Tang Yin who showed up, then the Zhao Family should be slightly nervous, but then again, they would only be nervous.

Now that Tang Yin was not around, how





could the Tang Family still have the audacity to knock on their door?

Chairman Zhao carried a blade in his hand with a grim face as he rushed downstairs with his men. However, at this moment, Jiang Hui and Tang Lijiang were walking upstairs with their subordinates.

"The Tang Family is courting death, so don't put the blame on us..." Chairman Zhao grinned. "Attack!"

"Fire!" Tang Lijiang raised his arm and motioned his men.

As soon as Tang Lijiang finished his words, the men behind him and his wife gradually raised their guns and fired at Chairman Zhao and the others. In an





instant, the corridor was filled with sounds of numerous gunshots.

The expression of Chairman Zhao and his men changed drastically, and it was already too late when they wanted to back off. When more than a dozen of his men were killed, Chairman Zhao was so afraid that he fell rolling on the ground. Then, he immediately barged into one of the rooms and shouted, "Members of the Tang Family, you all are seeking death! Do you even know where you are? This is the foot of Mount Wang. Our support from the people on the mountain would soon arrive, and none of you will be able to leave this place!"

"Nonsense!"





Jiang Hui snorted coldly. Taking her double-barreled shotgun from the side, she aimed it at the door, to which she shot with a bang.

After the gunshot, a palm-sized hole was exposed on the door of the room.

Jiang Hui took out a grenade, opened the tab, and immediately stuffed it into the hole of the door.

Boom-

"You all are seeking death!" Chairman Zhao was furious. He didn't expect the Tang Family to be so daring to the extent that they could bring their men to knock on the Zhao Family's door.

At this time, Zhao Yansong, who was on





the mountain had received the news, and he shot up with a shocked expression.

"How could you do that?!"

However, the members of the Zhao Family maintained a discreet silence in fear.

At this moment, everyone knew that Zhao Yu and Tang Yin were still in Africa, and there was still no news of them. Everyone should've been waiting for the news from the both of them at such a tense moment, but instead they came to Mount Wang unexpectedly.

"This is too much of them!"

Furious, Zhao Yansong turned to





descend from the mountain. "One of you, gather all our capable fighters on the mountain and head downhill to give the Tang Family a bloodbath!"

"Kill the Tang Family!"

"Not a fowl nor a dog shall remain!"

"Yes, not a fowl nor a dog shall remain! My Zhao Family is one of the Hidden Families and the living God on land... Who would dare to provoke us?"

A group of men from the Zhao Family then hurried down the mountain. At this moment, Song Mo, who was looking at them from afar, fell silent for a moment before he decided to trail along.

Meanwhile, on the mountain behind





Mount Wang, a group of men had hurriedly climbed to the top.

Hades was at the forefront of the crowd. As he indistinctly saw the crowd leaving the mountain, he gave orders to the men behind him. "Stick to our original plan, and make sure your actions are faster. The task must be completed within three hours!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hades' subordinate nodded his head and instantly passed the orders to the gang. After receiving the orders, each of the men moved toward their location according to their original plan.









Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





They were all elites of the Tang Family, who were also masters in blowing things up. After Hades received the task three days ago, he had gathered all these men together and given them various sorts of drills. He had also figured out a feasible way to carry out the plan. This method was a bit risky, but the success rate was still very high.

"Be prepared!" Hades glanced at the people around him. After ensuring that they were ready at their designated place, he motioned his hand and shouted, "Attack!"

The men quickly tied the ropes around their waists and hung the hook on the rope. They then swayed their bodies through their way down the mountain.





Hades' breathing was a little tense once these people reached their designated location. From a distance, he immediately raised his arm to stop them. As those men stopped as instructed, they looked like creeps hanging around the mountains. They could still hear the buzzing sound revolving around the mountains.

This mountain peak was too big, and if they were to blast the whole mountain, they would have to bury the explosives together in many places. The buzzing sound that was revolving around the mountains was first heard by the two people who were in the tomb of the living dead. The sound made them feel irritated for a moment.

"What is going on?"





"It should be the unscrupulous descendents outside the door that are up to something. Everything should be fine, since we're not hearing any call for help..."

The two of them communicated with each other for a moment, and then fell silent, without talking to each other for a long time.

Meanwhile, the Zhao Family had already descended from the mountain. The members of the Zhao Family from the top of the mountain then flooded the Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce at the foot of the mountain.

How could Zhao Yansong not care about the safety of these people? Bringing along more than ten of his





men, he rushed down the mountain and drove toward the place where the Chamber of Commerce was located. Everyone in the small town had never imagined that so many people would come down at once. Furthermore, judging from the way that they were dressed, those who didn't understand the situation would've thought that they had time-traveled from the past.

"Look, Patriarch..."

"Quick!"

Zhao Yansong's face was sullen, and he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. It would be a very huge blow to the whole Zhao Family if anything ever happened to the family's Chamber of Commerce. The Zhao Family had been





living in seclusion on the mountain for so many years, yet they were still inseparable from the world. Although they were able to supply themselves with some of their needs, there were also many things that were not available on the mountain. The Zhao Family's Chamber of Commerce had thus taken care of the expenses of the Zhao Family all these years, and they were also in charge of buying things that were not available in the mountainous area.

Zhao Yansong's eyes turned red when he rushed to the entrance of the Chamber of Commerce. The door of the Chamber of Commerce had been smashed into pieces by the men from the Tang Family, revealing a scene of dilapidation. As he walked all the way into the Chamber of Commerce, he saw





the Zhao Family's men lying on the ground as they wailed and screamed continuously. Although none of them were dead, their miserable faces terrified Zhao Yansong.

"Somebody!" Zhao Yansong gritted his teeth and roared. "Spread out and search for the men of the Tang Family. Search from house to house—none of them from the Tang Family could even think of leaving Mount Wang!"

"Yes, sir!" Everyone nodded and dispersed themselves throughout the city.

The men knew that the members of the Tang Family wouldn't be able to leave the area of Mount Wang so soon after they had smashed the Chamber of





Commerce. As long as they did a thorough search around the area, they would definitely be able to find this group of men.

Zhao Yansong walked all the way upstairs, his face extremely gloomy. What he saw was a sight of a war-worn area, and the room had been smashed in almost all of the corners. Zhao Yansong's face grew darker, and he became furious when he couldn't find Chairman Zhao after searching the entire building.

"Notify everyone outside the Zhao Family that we are going to declare war with the Tang Family! Be they men and women of any age, we shall kill them all... None of them shall be spared!" With that, Zhao Yansong turned to walk





down the stairs.

Song Mo trailed behind him, his heart burning with anger. This matter had completely affected the stability of the Zhao Family, which had been in the Hidden Families for centuries and had never been humiliated like this before. In fact, it was no longer just a humiliation, but a blatant attempt to provoke the authority of the Hidden Families.

All the members of the Zhao Family got in action, no matter where they were located around the world. As long as they were related to the Zhao Family, they had to attack the Tang Family at that moment. In a situation like this, they had no choice but to declare war.





The small town under Mount Wang was pervaded with fear. The Zhao Family had been managing the city for so long, and they had successfully penetrated all aspects of the city. Various religious sectors and academic schools, as well as all professions and trades, had seemed to put their work aside at this very moment so that they could launch a search throughout the whole city.

Meanwhile, the members of the Tang Family had gathered at the foot of Mount Wang. It was absolutely not a problem for a small group of men like them to hide among the huge Mount Wang.

"Prepare your men to go up the mountain!" Jiang Hui glanced at the small town on the lower ground from a





distance, then turned to climb the mountain.

All the men walked out from the bushes one after another, with their heads lowered in silence. Along their way up, none of them made a single sound, and changes were happening in silence.

When the first person arrived at the top of Mount Wang, the men on Mount Wang finally reacted. "We're being attacked! The enemy's here!" On the top of Mount Wang, the men let out a terrified howl, and everyone started to scream in panic.

In the battle, everyone from Mount Wang realized that the members of the Tang Family were really rapacious and ruthless! They not only killed people at





the foot of the mountain, but also went up to the top of the mountain to kill the people there! For centuries, Mount Wang had never encountered a situation like this before. Since when did anyone have the audacity to attack Mount Wang? Only Tang Yin, and not to mention the entire Tang Family, had the audacity to do so!

At this moment, howls and panicky voices were heard on Mount Wang.

"Ring the bell! Hurry and ring the bell now!" One of the men among the crowd shouted and alarmed everyone. There was a big bell on Mount Wang, and they could only gather everyone back by ringing it.

Ring!When the big bell on Mount Wang rang,





the sound seemed to reverberate among the mountain, even up to several kilometers away.

Hearing the sound of the bell on the mountain, Hades' expression changed. "Hurry up, we need to move faster, it's about to start soon..."

The men instantly increased their speed, and it was inevitable that they felt a little anxious. When the sound of the bell reached the foot of the mountain, everyone in the small town suddenly raised their heads and looked toward the direction of Mount Wang.

Zhao Yansong's face changed drastically. "Oh no... Quick, everyone follow me back to the mountain!"

As soon as Zhao Yansong finished his words, he turned and rushed toward the mountain. Song Mo, who ran faster, immediately rushed up to Mount Wang. After all, Mount Wang's bell would not have been rung if it wasn't because they had reached a critical moment like this. Even last time when Tang Yin came, no one ever rang the bell, and what they did was to seek help from their great ancestors.

At this time, the two ancestors of the Zhao who were in the tomb of the living dead suddenly opened their eyes.

"The Zhao Family is in huge trouble!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

In the hundreds of years since the establishment of the Zhao Family, this bell had only been rung twice.

It was first rung when the Mongolian Yuan Army was about to attack the border. It was then rung when the Manchu was about to attack. Now it rang again, and something serious must have happened.

Boom-

As a loud explosion sound was heard, one of the two ancestors had already rushed out. Meanwhile, the village was in chaos.

"Where are those rascals? How dare they commit evil at my Zhao Family's place?"

The thunder-like wrath echoed in the air, as though it was about to explode in the sky.

"Great Ancestor!"

"The Great Ancestor is here!"

"Great Ancestor, the members of the Tang Family are hare. They're almost reaching the top of the mountain!"

Everyone was screaming in panic as they really had no idea what they were supposed to do. Compelled by the urgency, they decided to ring the huge bell of the Zhao Family.

"How presumptuous!"

The whole Mount Wang seemed to

shake at the loud roar.

The Great Ancestors flashed by as he rushed toward the mountain pass. As he was approaching the pass, he took a glance and saw that the crowd at the foot of the mountain was like a tide. The crowd was not rushing up the mountain; they were running downward.

"It's the remaining influences from the Tang Family!" The Great Ancestor roared. However, the moment he wanted to rush forward, he realized that the group of people was so swift that they had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Hades, who was at the back of the mountain, was terrified.

His face was ghastly pale as he shouted anxiously, "Hurry! Come up quickly!"

When the men heard the roaring of the Great Ancestor, their faces paled in fright. They had never expected that there would be such a Great Ancestor here. The Great Ancestor moved so fast that he seemed to have reached the limit. Even Hades, who was standing at the top of the mountain, was unable to clearly see his exact figure.

"Hurry! Leave quickly!"

Hades was going bonkers as he was shocked by the scene. He felt that if the Great Ancestor turned around, he would be the first one to be spotted. If he didn't leave by now, he would really die on the mountain.

Although he was yet to complete the task given by Jiang Hui, he no longer had the courage to continue carrying on the task.

With the help of the rope, the team hurriedly climbed to the back of the mountain before the Great Ancestor turned his head to look toward their direction.

It was a difficult task to take the route via the back of the mountain. It took them nearly two hours when they climbed up earlier. It was definitely not easy for them to descend from the mountain later.

After a while, Zhao Yansong and the others had also arrived at the top of the mountain, and finally heaved a sigh of

relief when they found the village safe and sound. However, his legs wobbled the moment he saw the Great Ancestor of the Song Family.

Why is the Great Ancestor here?

"Zhao Yansong! What have you done? The situation of the huge village has deteriorated under your leadership! You were so afraid that you had to ring the golden bell when you were attacked by only ten men? Is this what you are capable of?"

Zhao Yansong was so terrified that his legs went soft. He then knelt down to the ground with a thud and said, "Great Ancestor, I've been an unfilial descendant for invoking your presence..."

"Hmph! I will wait till Zhao Yu returns before I deal with you!"

With that, the Great Ancestor of the Song Family turned and flew toward the stone door of the sanctuary. There was still a monster behind the stone door, so the Great Ancestor didn't dare to stay there too long. Otherwise, if something bad happened, the village of Mount Wang might be in danger!

Zhao Yansong collapsed to the ground when he heard those words. He knew he was doomed! When Zhao Yu returned, she would definitely rip off his solar plexus and render him crippled for the rest of his life.

"Who was the one who rang the bell?"

Zhao Yansong howled like a crazy man, looking around with his vicious gaze.

The surrounding people sighed as they lowered their heads without saying a word. The situation at that time was so urgent, which explained why they had no choice but to ring the bell to get the attention of the people who could then seek help for them.

Who would have expected that ringing the bell would cause such a huge issue?

"All of you, get on your knees now!"
Zhao Yansong howled as he turned and walked into the Zhao Residence.

Zhao Yansong did not dare to let down one's guard yet because they were yet to get hold of the members of the Tang

Family. He also knew that the group of men might come back again, so he decided to stay in the village, or else, he might risk the chance of losing the village.

The crowd which was at the foot of the mountain had already exposed their location, so in less than ten minutes, another group of people rushed toward the foot of the mountain.

In this small town, the Zhao Family's abilities were unimaginable, which meant that it was easy for them to deploy about ten men to deal with a problem like this.

In the meantime, Jiang Hui and Tang Lijiang had already walked to the back of the mountain. They then hurriedly

walked toward Hades and the other men who had just descended from the mountain.

"Madam!"

Hades immediately burst into tears as he approached his comrades. Taking two steps forward, he knelt down in front of Jiang Hui and said, "Madam, we were so close to succeeding, but the Great Ancestor had appeared out of nowhere, and our men..."

"How many bombs did you manage to install?" Jiang Hui interrogated coldly.

"Half of them!" Hades didn't dare to hide the truth because they only got half installed. That might cause a landslide, but not much damage would be caused.

"Alright. That's not a problem." Tang Lijiang waved his hands and sighed.

Jiang Hui nodded coldly as she turned and walked out. Although they only managed to install half of the explosives, there was nothing else that could be done, for none of them would've expected to invoke the presence of the Great Ancestor of the Zhao Family.

The strength of the Great Ancestor was almost as strong as Zhao Yu. If they were to remain at their location, the Great Ancestor might have even dug out the explosives that had been installed.

The scene made Tang Lijiang turn to walk down the mountain. While walking, he told Jiang Hui his plan, "Someone go

and notify the Patriarch of the Zhao Family that I have something to discuss with him!"

"Just explode the place now!" Jiang Hui said with a dark face.

Tang Lijiang shook his head. "If we were to blow them up directly, it might cause harm to us as well so it's better to stay around and talk about it first!"

"Then what are you trying to do?" Jiang Hui knew that Tang Lijiang would not let himself be taken advantage of. Since he wanted to meet the Patriarch of the Zhao Family, he must have planned to gain some benefits from the Patriarch of the Zhao Family.

"You will know it by then!" Tang Lijiang

stood still and answered softly.

Jiang Hui snorted coldly with an air of indifference. All she knew was that she had to blow up Mount Wang by today. If she wasn't able to make it happen, she would not be able to sleep and eat properly.

The news that the Patriarch of the Tang Family wanted to meet Zhao Yansong had spread quickly through certain channels.

Zhao Yansong fumed when he received the news.

"So, should we meet them?" Song Mo stood in the yard of the Zhao's Residence, his gaze fixated on Zhao Yansong.

Zhao Yansong clenched his teeth and said, "We are not going to meet them. Just kill them all!"

"I suspect that they must've been somewhat prepared if they wanted to meet us. At the same time, I'm afraid that if we don't meet them, they might take action against us!" Song Mo hesitated for a moment before articulating his worries in a low voice.

"Do you think that I would be afraid of him?" Zhao Yansong stood up abruptly with an angry expression on his face.

Song Mo glanced at him and turned to walk out.

"Wait a minute!" Zhao Yansong clenched his teeth. "Did they inform us

of the location?"

"They wanted to meet in the hotel at the foot of the mountain..." Song Mo answered.

"Bring our men and seal up that hotel. Follow me down the mountain now... I'm going to chop them up and feed them to the dogs!" Zhao Yansong gritted his teeth as he directly walked out of the door.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, in the desert of Africa, a staggered figure was carrying another person on her back as she hobbled along.

Surrounded by yellow sand and hills, the only thing that Zhuge Pei could do was to walk toward the direction of the moon while it was still dark.

Zhuge Pei didn't know when she would be able to get out of the desert. She only knew that she was almost suffering from burnout.

Having given birth to her baby in the middle of the desert and fought with Tang Yin, Zhuge Pei was facing major health problems. Although she was admitted to the hospital later on, her body could not fully recover.

While they were in the desert, Tang Yin fed her more than ten Yuan jades, which also improved her strength at the same time. However, the advancement in Zhuge Pei's strength was not able to restore her physical functions.

At this moment, Zhuge Pei was already swaying.

As she watched the sun rising above the horizon, she found a spot with some rocks. She imitated Tang Yin's method of digging a hole in the sand and placed him on the rocks.

As soon as Zhuge Pei lay Tang Yin down, she was exhausted and collapsed. Her shriveled and pale lips, coupled with her blurry vision, suggested how weak she was at that

moment.

Zhuge Pei lay next to Tang Yin for a long time before she managed to support her body and got up to place her arm under Tang Yin's head.

At that very moment, Zhuge Pei was at a point of exhaustion. She had carried Tang Yin on her back and walked all the way along the desert for two days, and now she no longer had the strength to support herself.

Will this be the place where I die?

Zhuge Pei lifted her head with a trace of mist in her eyes. Then, she lowered her head to glance at Tang Yin as she felt slightly complicated.

After everything that had happened, how could I still be with him?

Zhuge Pei didn't want to think about it anymore. She only knew that she should be hating Tang Yin, but when she looked at Tang Yin's face now, she really couldn't bring herself to carry that vicious thought.

"Rest for a day, and you shall continue to walk on your own tonight..."

Just then, Tang Yin slowly opened his eyes, and another mouthful of blood trickled down the corner of his mouth. "You have to find a way out on your own. If you find someone, you could still come back and save me! If you continue to bring me along, then both of us will die here!"

Nevertheless, with a glacial expression, Zhuge Pei did not say a word as she turned her head aside.

Tang Yin then smiled weakly as he looked at the rising sun in the distance and said softly, "Zhuge Pei... I know you hate me. You hate me for doing such a thing to you! In fact, most of the time, I do feel guilty for what I've done too, but it's just that I don't know how to tell you about it!"

"I don't want to hear that!" Zhuge Pei interrupted coldly.

In response, Tang Yin berated, "If I don't tell you about it now, I might never have the chance to say it!"

Upon hearing that, Zhuge Pei's body

trembled as her nose twitched. It had been seven days since the two of them were stuck in the middle of the desert, and they had not consumed any food or water. Besides, there was still no sign of any borders of the desert.

Maybe Tang Yin was right. We might never be able to get out alive!

"My body of nine-Yangs was acquired afterbirth, and it wasn't congenital! So, my master did tell me before that my body of nine-Yangs will have drawbacks, and I might get out of control... And on that day, it just so happened that I have snatched Lin Cangqiu's Yuan jade..."

"Stop it!" Zhuge Pei yelled as her tears fell. She was unwilling to recall that

incident, even if it seemed that it had happened so long ago in the past.

"Okay..." Tang Yin took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes. "I'm sorry..."

Zhuge Pei's face was filled with bitterness as she hugged her knees with one hand and buried her head in her arm. An apology was not what she wanted. What she wanted the most was to kill Tang Yin. Nevertheless, now that they had experienced so much together, she really did not know whether she should still follow the plan.

The Sun started to rise, and so did the temperature.

Zhuge Pei suddenly raised her head and looked at Tang Yin. She noticed that

Tang Yin's breathing seemed to have become weaker. "Wake up!"

There was no response from Tang Yin. He closed his eyes shut as if he couldn't hear her words.

"Tang Yin, wake up! I told you to wake up!" Zhuge Pei started to panic as she hurriedly took Tang Yin's arm and shook his body. "Say something! Come on, say something! I will let you say anything you want, just please stop sleeping..."

At this moment, Tang Yin really seemed to have no response at all. No matter how hard Zhuge Pei shook his body, Tang Yin still remained unconscious.

"Tang Yin, wake up!" Zhuge Pei burst into tears as she placed one of her

hands near Tang Yin's nostrils. She startled in terror when she could only feel his weak breathing.

"No, you can't die! You can't just die just like that! I still want to kill you!"

Zhuge Pei pulled Tang Yin up with one hand and carried him on her back with great effort. "I will get you out of here. You'd better wake up! I'll get you out of here first!"

However, Tang Yin was still unconscious and did not give any response.

After Tang Yin fought against Zhao Yu, he was already seriously injured. He then continued to carry Zhuge Pei on his back for such a long distance before

fighting against Zhao Yu again.

The two fights had caused Tang Yin to almost lose his life. Even if he were to survive by chance, he was already on his deathbed. Being stranded in the desert where the conditions were extremely poor for the past few days, Tang Yin was already at the gate of death, especially when there was no food and water.

"Say something... Please say something..."

Carrying Tang Yin on her back, Zhuge Pei could feel that each step that she took was extremely heavy. However, her voice only got sharper as she shouted with tears streaming down her face. "Say something!"

There was still no response from Tang Yin.

Tears were streaming down Zhuge Pei's face, and her whole body staggered as she walked slowly on the yellow sand.

Zhuge Pei's condition was nowhere better than Tang Yin's condition.

"Say something! I'm giving you the permission to speak!" Zhuge Pei said loudly as her voice gradually became softer, and she noticed her sight becoming blurry after she staggered on her final steps.

It was a sign of detachment!

Tang Yin was burnt out, and Zhuge Pei's condition was bad.

In the boundless desert, Zhuge Pei tried her best to carry Tang Yin on her back while staggering a few steps forward. After walking for a long time, she finally collapsed in the middle of the desert.

The sun was scorching at the moment, and the water on their bodies seemed to have evaporated.

Meanwhile, things were also fiery at the foot of Mount Wang.

In the hotel at the foot of Mount Wang, Tang Lijiang looked at the crowd outside the window, and his gaze turned gloomy.

"About thirty of their men descended from the mountain, and there should be ten of them who came over. The rest of

them are all outflanking us on both sides!" Jiang Hui stood beside Tang Lijiang and continued explaining the situation, "The person that's taking the lead is the Patriarch of the Zhao Family, Zhao Yansong..."

"Let's go down and meet them!" Tang Lijiang snorted coldy, and turned to walk downstairs.

Tang Lijiang had seen all sorts of difficult scenes, and it wouldn't be a problem to meet the Patriarch of the Hidden Families.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Tang Lijiang brought Jiang Hui all the way downstairs.

Zhao Yansong and the others had just walked in from the outside of the door. There were dozens of people from both families. All of them crowded in the lobby, staring at each other eagerly.

"Tang Lijiang?" Zhao Yansong felt his brows twitching.

"Indeed!"

"Get down on your knees and beg for mercy, then I will make sure to return your body in full. Or else I will break your head off and soak it in the manure pit daily!" Zhao Yansong said without showing any signs of weakness.

"Get down on my knees and beg for mercy?" Tang Lijiang suddenly felt the urge to laugh when he heard those words. "Patriarch Zhao, are you still unclear of the situation that is going on now?"

Zhao Yansong stared at Tang Lijiang coldly.

The corner of Tang Lijiang's mouth raised with a hint of mockery. "My son is currently out of the desert..."

"Impossible!" Zhao Yansong's pupils suddenly shrunk, and his facial expression changed drastically. "How could he be out of the desert? My Great Ancestor has sent someone to hunt him down. How could he be out of the desert already?"

"Nothing is impossible!" Tang Lijiang spread his hands out and said with a sneer, "Now it's my Tang Family that has the control. If you try to lay your hand on me, think whether your Zhao Family has the ability to do so!"

Upon hearing that, Zhao Yansong clenched his fists.

Tang Lijiang then said nonchalantly, "Our Tang Family's industry has been bothered by your men these days! I hope you can give them a call now and ask them to stop immediately..."

"In your dreams!" Zhao Yansong snorted coldly. "Don't you try to use a three-year-old trick on me! If Tang Yin really was out of the desert, I, Zhao Yansong would break my head off for

you! It's impossible for me to stop interfering with the Tang Family's industries! Besides, I have no idea whether you're really that dumb... But since you've taken advantage of my Mount Wang, and you still have the courage to ask me to come over to meet you... Somebody, over here!"

"You want to take me down here?" Tang Lijiang looked at Zhao Yansong coldly.

"Why? Do you think I can't kill you here?" Zhao Yansong sneered as dozens of men instantly appeared behind him and surrounded Zhao Yansong. Looking at their vehemence, these men would definitely rush up toward Tang Lijiang as soon as Zhao Yansong gave them an order.

"Are you sure you want to do it?" The corner of Tang Lijiang's mouth raised with a hint of mockery.

"Go get them! Kill this b*stard for me!" Zhao Yansong shouted out loudly.

"Okay!" Tang Lijiang motioned his big hand. "Get them..."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the men from two families rushed up toward each other. However, before they managed to get to each other, a loud bang was heard from outside the door.

The sound seemed to have gone for the sky, and it sounded like nine days of wind and thunder roaring.

Zhao Yansong's expression changed,

and he suddenly looked out of the window. All the men at the lobby had also froze at the spot due to the loud noise.

Meanwhile, a few members of the Zhao Family had rushed in through the door.

"Patriarch, something bad has happened! It's a very serious problem!"

"What happened? Tell me!" Zhao Yansong roared.

"It's the back of the mountain! There's a landslide!"

"What are you saying?" Zhao Yansong grabbed the man by the collar and his pupils shrunk. "How could a landslide happen?"

"I have no idea!"

The faces of the members of the Zhao Family turned pale when they heard the news. The back of the mountain was an important place for the Zhao Family, which was inaccessible to ordinary men. How could a landslide at the back of the mountain happen at a moment like this? What could it mean?

Flustered, Zhao Yanson hurriedly ran out of the hotel.

"Patriarch Zhao..."

Tang Lijiang stood in place and spoke slowly to stop Zhao Yansong, "Patriarch Zhao, what's the point of you returning now? Aren't you afraid that I might blow up the entire Mount Wang after you

head back?"

"It's you?"

Zhao Yansong turned around abruptly as if he was about to eat them up. "Tang Lijiang, how dare you blow up my Mount Wang! Somebody, kill him!"

"I'll see who dares to come near me?"
Tang Lijiang snorted coldly as he
walked forward with the remote control
in his hand.

When the members of the Zhao Family saw the remote control in Tang Lijiang's hand, their expressions suddenly changed.

"Blow them up..."

Boom-

As soon as Tang Lijiang finished his words, there was another loud noise, as if the hill had toppled and the earth quaked.

"You..." Zhao Yansong gritted his teeth, and his eyes were almost red.

"Why? Both our families have been pitting against each other. If you can kill me, I can kill you too!" Tang Lijiang sneered and shrugged his shoulders. "If your men dare to take another step forward, I will continue to blow it up... I have no idea how many landslides your Mount Wang can handle. Anyways, with the amount of explosives that I've planted, I can still blow your mountain up for more than ten times..."

Zhao Yansong clenched his fists, with his body trembling faintly. Mount Wang was indeed enormous, but he had no idea how many explosives Tang Lijiang had installed. If he really planted sufficient amounts of explosives, it was not a difficult task to blow up the entire Mount Wang.

"Is it time that you consider what I've just said?" Tang Lijiang walked up to him slowly. With the remote control in one hand, his other hand gave a pat on Zhao Yansong's shoulder. "As I said, it's either you ask your Zhao Family to stop whatever they're doing, or I'll continue to blow Mount Wang up!"

The words made Zhao Yansong's expression change drastically. He had been holding an intense hatred in his

chest, but he dared not do anything toward Tang Lijiang.

"Do you want to inform them now or later?" Tang Lijiang shrugged his shoulders, his gaze fixated on Zhao Yansong. "For each minute that you delay, I will blow up Mount Wang once..."

"I will inform them now!" Zhao Yansong said with a sullen face, and his body was trembling.

"That's what I want to hear!" Tang
Lijiang smiled faintly and gave Zhao
Yansong another pat on his shoulder.
"You can inform them now, and I will be
listening to the conversation by your
side. If you said the wrong thing by any
chance, my finger might tremble, and

your Mount Wang might really collapse!"

Zhao Yansong felt extremely humiliated. How could a dignified leader of the Hidden Families like him be threatened by a secular Patriarch? For him, it was simply unimaginable.

Mount Wang had been an important part of the Hidden Families for so many years. With its superior position, no problem was ever too significant to affect its stability.

However, the Tang Family had been giving Mount Wang a serious headache!

"I'll give them a call now!"

Zhao Yansong took a deep breath and

took out his phone.

"By the way, tell your men who surrounded the hotel to back off! I'm a very timid person, and if they happen to scare me by any chance, my fingers might tremble..." The corners of Tang Lijiang's mouth twitched, and his smile was oddly charming.

"Sure!" Zhao Yansong clenched his teeth and replied. He then motioned his hand toward the men behind him.

Song Mo watched the scene unfold in silence as his heart was dripping with blood.

Since when did the Tang Family become so psychotic? If the Zhao Family had known that the Tang Family were so

difficult to deal with, the Zhao Family would not be willing to fight against them even when they were one of the Hidden Families!

All of this happened because of Zhao Qing!

However, Zhao Qing had also betrayed Mount Wang. Not only did he secretly enter the back mountain without permission, he had also stolen the Yuan jade, thus causing the Zhao Family to provoke such a powerful enemy.

Isn't it justifiable to kill a scumbag like Zhao Qing?



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Song Mo had always believed that it was justifiable to kill Zhao Qing!

Back then when Tang Yin came to Mount Wang, he had no intention of killing anyone at all. If it weren't for Zhao Qing, the daughter of the Song Family and Zhao Danyang wouldn't have died tragically!

After the two of them were killed, the Zhao Family had no choice but to seek help from the Great Ancestors.

When the Great Ancestors were out, Zhao Qing took the advantage and directly entered the back of the mountain of the Zhao Family.

It was all because they had no other alternatives!

Under the command of Zhao Yansong, the members of the Zhao Family slowly exited the hotel and stood hundreds of meters away from it.

Tang Lijiang watched Zhao Yansong make a few calls with a hint of sarcasm on his face. He was chuckling while saying, "Patriarch Zhao, I would like to head toward the airport now... If you try to stop me from going, I really don't know whether I would accidentally hit on the remote control buttons!"

Zhao Yansong gritted his teeth as his heart was bleeding. He was sure that he had the ability to kill Tang Lijiang with one blow, but he also saw that there was another remote control in Jiang Hui's hand.

It meant that both remote controls were able to execute the detonation!

Who knew if they had a third remote control with them?

It wasn't a big issue to get the both of them killed here, but what would happen to Mount Wang? Would Mount Wang be destroyed too?

"You're indeed a man!"

Zhao Yansong took a deep breath and turned to walk toward the door, but then stopped when he walked closer. "When I remove all the explosives, I will make sure everyone in your Tang Family regret being alive in this world!"

"Help yourself!" Tang Lijiang sneered,

and brought his men to leave the hotel.

At the entrance of the hotel, hundreds of men from the Zhao Family glared at Tang Lijiang with a covetous look.

Tang Lijiang snorted coldly and brought Jiang Hui to the car. Why would he be taken aback when he was already used to seeing such a scene? Even if those men were to rush up to him now, Tang Lijiang might not even be afraid at all.

After the car engine was ignited, it headed straight to the airport.

As they were about to reach the airport, they could still see the Zhao Family members densely packed on both sides of the highway. Obviously, these men weren't here to send Tang Lijiang off.

Instead, they were waiting for Zhao Yansong's order so that they could easily kill Tang Lijiang.

At the airport, Tang Lijiang led his men and quickly registered themselves.

After all of them boarded the plane, the plane rushed into the runway and soared into the sky.

Tang Lijiang looked at Mount Wang and massaged his eyebrows while nodding at Jiang Hui.

Just then, Jiang Hui pressed the button on the remote control in her hand.

Boom-

A large amount of smoke and dust rose

to the top of Mount Wang. There were also reverberations from the back of the mountain as countless stones started to fall. More than half of the mountain started to collapse, crushing most of the village.

Jiang Hui closed her eyes, still feeling a little uncomfortable in her heart.

Those men who had followed her for more than twenty years were all killed at the airport. It was a resentment that Jiang Hui would never forget in her lifetime. If it wasn't because the Zhao Family was too strong, she would really want to carry her shotgun with her and kill them all.

Although they blew up Mount Wang, it wouldn't hurt too many people.

After the first two explosions, the people in Mount Wang would have been on guard, and they would have left the village by this moment.

In fact, they blew up the mountain with the intention of showing their power instead of killing anyone.

"Tang Lijiang..."

On the ruins of Mount Wang, Zhao Yansong roared at the sky, and he almost shed tears of blood.

Part of the enormous Mount Wang had really collapsed, burying the entire village under it. Even the stone door entrance at the back of the mountain could no longer be seen due to the landslide.

Meanwhile, a private jet had just landed at the airport of Mount Wang.

Elder Wang's face was very gloomy when he heard the loud rumbling sound in the air.

Tang Lijiang launched his attack, which meant that the two families would now fight till their death. Tang Lijiang's decision to launch a secret attack, when there was still no sign of victory or defeat from Tang Yin and Zhao Yu, might not be a good thing for Elder Wang.

If it was Zhao Yu who managed to get out of the desert, then Zhao Yu would definitely come to seek an explanation from Elder Wang himself.

In this case, Tang Lijiang was really putting an end to all Elder Wang's paths!

"Come on, let's return!"

Elder Wang sighed softly, knowing that there was no turning back in the matter. After all, he came a step too late, and he had let Tang Lijiang do such a huge thing. It would be good if Elder Wang was able to prevent it from happening, but since Elder Wang failed to do so, he had no choice but to deal with the consequences.

Now, Elder Wang's only hope was to pray that the young man named Tang Yin would be the one to come out of the desert.

Elder Wang hurriedly left after the Tang

Family was gone. Since the incident had already happened, there was no other reason for him to stay. Meanwhile, what many people didn't know was that the subordinates of the Tang Family had already started to take action.

Tao Huaisheng had already boarded the plane that was heading toward Tang Island. As for Han Siyu, her face was gloomy while staring at the Han Family with a vicious expression.

Just now, Han Siyu had received Jiang Hui's notice to leave instantly. It was best if she could bring along all the Han Family members and leave together.

Han Siyu knew that there was a dispute between the Tang Family and the Zhao Family, which had reached a white-hot

stage. She was not capable of getting herself involved in such things, so the only thing she could do was to listen to the orders given by her superiors and make the most reasonable choice.

After receiving Jiang Hui's notice, Han Siyu wanted to take the Han Family away, but she didn't expect to be abruptly held back by Han Fei and Xu Meixin.

"Siyu, you've been procrastinating for the past few days. Now that I finally met you, so don't you think you should give me an explanation?"

In response, Han Siyu raised her head with a cold expression on her face. "What explanation do you want?"

"Meixin and I could also be regarded as people who have helped the Han Family. We're not asking for much, and what we want is just a part of the Han Family's properties to be transferred to under my name, and you will be in charge of the rest!" Han Fei spread his hands and took a folder of information from Xu Meixin, which he then threw lightly on the table. "In order to save your time, I've listed all the properties that I want. You can take a look at it... If you agree, you can sign on it, and you don't have to worry about anything else!"

"I've made it clear that you didn't provide help to the Han Family at all. That was just the fake account that I had always used for planning!" Han Siyu replied coldly.

"A fake account?" Xu Meixin sneered and tilted her head to one side. "Han Siyu, do you think we believe that it's a fake account if you said so? The Xu Family was professional in this area. Do you think we will not be able to recognize it if it's a fake account?"

Now that things have reached this point, Xu Meixin no longer bothered to act like a weak woman. She thus said straightforwardly, "You may leave after signing. However, if you're not willing to sign, then don't you even think of leaving here today!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Han Siyu's gaze darkened as she turned to look at Han Fei. "Do you mean the same too?"

Han Fei was stunned for a moment and turned to look at Xu Meixin. Since he did not want to be embarrassed in front of Xu Mei Xin, he hurriedly said, "Yes, that's right! Siyu, don't you get bored of having the Han Family under your control for so long? If you ever feel tired or anything, we are willing to help reduce your burden!"

"I'm asking you, are you trying to stop me from leaving too?" Han Siyu asked again.

Han Fei's expression changed. He could sense the undertone of Han Siyu's tone, and her face was extremely serious.

"Siyu, is it really that difficult for you to hand over some of the rights?"

However, Han Siyu only leaned her body on the chair, feeling a trace of fatigue.

"Han Siyu, what are you trying to tell us? Let me remind you, my men are all outside..." Xu Meixin snorted coldly.

However, when Han Siyu slowly opened her eyes, she took out a silenced pistol with one hand.

The members of the Han Family were taken aback when they saw the pistol. They knew that Han Siyu was different from Han Qi, who would kill anyone whenever she wanted too. Han Siyu, on the other hand, had never killed anybody.

Xu Meixin was dumbfounded, and her face turned ghastly pale when she saw that Han Siyu's muzzle seemed to be aiming at her.

Rat-a-tat-

Han Siyu did not hesitate and fired three shots without thinking twice. As if she had just casually raised her wrist, she pointed the gun at Han Fei. "I'm going to ask you for one last time, do you mean the same?"

[&]quot;Siyu..." Han Fei's expression changed. "How could you bring a gun along with you?"

[&]quot;I'm asking, are you going to stop me from going out of this door?" Han Siyu asked in a deep tone.

Han Fei's body was trembling. He could see that Xu Meixin's body was still dripping with blood, and she had a terrifying expression on her face.

"No, that's not what I meant! I-I was bewitched by this woman!"

Now that the matter had reached this point, Han Fei certainly did not want to admit it. In fact, during this period of time, he had been bewitched by Xu Meixin, otherwise he wouldn't dare to do such a thing.

After so many years of experience, the Han Family clearly knew the ones who had talent in business. Even Han Fei and Han Rui knew that they had no talent in doing business.

He had to do this because of the Xu Family!

"Good! In this case, I don't want to hear any other opinions in the future! If this happens again, Han Fei, you shall be the first to die!" With that, Han Siyu stood up and turned to walk out. "I will let someone deal with her body. You all shall go home and pack your things. Leave for Tang Island with me this instant!"

Everyone in the Han Family suddenly realized that Han Siyu was exactly the same as Han Qi, both in terms of the way they handled every issue or their respective personalities.

Han Siyu left the house and sighed, then gave a call to Ding Xuan.

A car was stopped in front of the Han's Residence twenty minutes later. As for those men that Xu Meixin mentioned who were guarding the door, they had already dispersed after receiving the news that the Han Family seemed to have made some changes.

The only thing that they could do was to hurry up and make a report. They didn't really have the idea of seeking revenge from the Han Family.

Tao Huaisheng from D City had already left for Tang island, and so did Han Siyu from M City. Meanwhile, Li Xubo, who was in Wuhan had also boarded the plane and headed toward Tang Island. All the members of the Tang Family in China seemed to have left overnight.

It was an order from Tang Lijiang, because since the Tang Family had offended the Zhao Family openly, they had to prepare for the worst. Tang Yin and Zhao Yu were still in the desert, and if Tang Yin did not make his way out, the Tang Family would definitely suffer severe damages.

Their action could also be regarded as closing one's own front to avoid unnecessary damage.

With these actions taken by the Tang Family, some people soon figured out what had happened. Although everyone clearly knew what was going on, none of them wanted to stop it from happening.

They might not be able to stop the Tang

Family at a moment like this too.

Everyone was waiting to see who would be able to walk out of that desert.

Whoever managed to walk out alive would be capable of changing the current situation.

In a critical moment like this, Tang Yin's life and death became the most important thing.

In fact, Tang Yin had no idea that everyone would be so worried about him. The only thing that he felt right now was that his eyelids were so heavy that he couldn't even open his eyes.

There seemed to be a sound that had been roaring in his mind for a long time,

although he could not discern what it was.

This was entirely because his body was too exhausted, and his injury was too serious, which caused things like hallucination. The feeling he had in his mind made him extremely uncomfortable.

"Uwa... Ula..."

There were some strange sounds around him. He could also hear some men exclaiming and clapping hands.

By now, Tang Yin was finally able to open in his eyes.

Although he had not fully opened his eyes, Tang Yin was able to see that he

was surrounded by a lot of people, all of which had dark skin and were staring at him curiously with their big eyes.

When the people saw that Tang Yin had opened his eyes, they immediately burst into cheers.

Tang Yin heaved a sigh of relief and started to use his secret technique silently. After he took a deep breath, he tried to listen to what language they were communicating in.

In fact, Tang Yin had a high proficiency in foreign languages since he grew up in the Tang Family. Although Tang Yin did learn many languages, he somehow was still unable to understand what the people around him were saying.

Therefore, he was a little horrified and hurriedly sat up.

At this moment, a few children rushed in from the door. As with other children, they were surrounding an old man who was in his sixties.

Tang Yin couldn't hear what the children were chattering about, but he could clearly see that the old man was holding an alms bowl in his hand as he walked all the way to Tang Yin's side and tapped his finger on Tang Yin's chest. After a few taps, he placed the alms bowl in front of Tang Yin.

There was a small amount of water in the bowl, which seemed faintly yellow.

[&]quot;Wa o... La yo..."

The old man kept mumbling and handed the water to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin was indeed thirsty, so he lifted his hand and drank the liquid. Feeling that his body had recovered a little, he hurriedly asked, "Where's my companion?"

These people were not able to understand Tang Yin's words, and they looked at Tang Yin curiously.

Tang Yin tried to switch between seven languages, but none of them could be understood by the other part. He had no choice but to use his hands to make gestures with great effort.

"Uwa... Uwa..." the old man pointed at the door and said something loudly.

Tang Yin nodded his head and tried to support his body as he slowly walked toward the door.

As soon as Tang Yin reached the door, he felt the scorching sun shining on him. Squinting his eyes, he tried to focus his sight, and his body suddenly trembled.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Zhuge Pei was being immersed in the pool when Tang Yin saw her. More than half of her body was soaked in the water, leaving only her head on the surface.

Her wet hair draped behind her head. With an extremely pale face, she looked particularly miserable.

"What's going on?"

Tang Yin turned his head and pointed at Zhuge Pei as he yelled loudly, "Who was the one who sent her into the pool?"

The old man that gave Tang Yin water earlier stepped forward and hurriedly made a few gestures with his hands. He also mumbled a few words in his mouth, which Tang Yin could not

understand.

Tang Yin's eyes protruded, and he rushed over, pushing the crowd away and got Zhuge Pei out of the pool.

Zhuge Pei's body was drenched, and her breathing became extremely weak.

Tang Yin took a deep breath and transferred his Inner Energy into Zhuge Pei's body. After that, he carried Zhuge Pei into the house.

After the communication they had earlier, Tang Yin learned that these people thought that Zhuge Pei's missing arm was a symbol that she was a sinner.

There would always be some unusual

beliefs in small tribes in Africa, so Tang Yin couldn't blame them either. In fact, he was grateful for the people who rescued the both of them from the boundless desert.

After making sure that Zhuge Pei was safe, he turned and walked out to get two pieces of ragged cloth before returning to the room.

He removed Zhuge Pei's clothes, wiped her body with the cloth, and hurriedly covered her with a blanket.

After Tang Yin dealt with everything, he took a sigh of relief and turned to walk out of the room.

The old man was still standing there, and there were still children surrounding

him. The old man had an extra bowl of faintly yellow water in his hands. According to the old man's hand gestures, Tang Yin could guess that it should be the holy water in their tribe.

When a person fell into a coma or was seriously injured, the people in the tribe would try their best to use holy water to awaken the victim.

Tang Yin knew that the holy water was mostly useless. It was just water that had been deified by these people, but he found it difficult to decline their good intentions.

After Tang Yin took the holy water back to the room, he still fed it into Zhuge Pei's mouth after hesitating for a long time.

Although Tang Yin was not sure whether the water was clean, he was certain that it was not poisonous. Zhuge Pei's body was currently still weak, and it was normal for her to require hydration.

As Tang Yin walked out of the room, he handed the alms bowl back to the old man and thanked him.

The old man smiled at Tang Yin and made hand gestures for a long time. However, Tang Yin didn't know what he was trying to convey this time.

After returning to the room, Tang Yin looked at Zhuge Pei who was still in a coma. He sat cross-legged on the side of her bed. He fractured his leg a few days ago when he was fighting against

Zhao Yu. These days, he had tried to use his secret techniques to heal his wound, which at least allowed him to walk. However, it would not be an easy task if he wanted to get out of this desert.

Although it was much safer now, that didn't mean they were no longer in danger.

The most important thing that Tang Yin needed to do was to get out of the desert and get in touch with the people outside.

Tang Yin believed that he would definitely meet people from the Tang Family once he left this desert. It had been almost ten days since he had disappeared, and it was impossible for

the Tang Family to not look for him.
There must have been many expedition teams trying to look for them in the desert.

They would only be considered in good hands when they found the expedition team.

Upon thinking for a moment, Tang Yin took a deep breath and limped out of the room. Then, he called out the children who were around him.

After a moment of exchanging hand gestures, Tang Yin realized that the nearest small town was close to a hundred miles away.

If Tang Yin wanted to get to the small town, it would take at least three to five

days for him to return. Tang Yin's leg was currently seriously injured, and he can barely walk. However, he might not be able to make it if he were to carry Zhuge Pei on his back along with his journey.

"Is there any chance you can send someone to that town?"

Tang Yin pondered for a long time before he spoke softly. When he raised his head to look at the confused faces, he realized that they didn't understand what he was trying to say.

Tang Yin sighed as he stood up, walking toward the hut where the old man lived.

The room was similar to Tang Yin's, but it was slightly bigger. When tang Yin

entered the room, the old man was sitting on the wooden bed as he prayed with his eyes closed.

As the old man heard Tang Yin's footsteps, he quickly raised his head with a confused expression.

Tang Yin thought for a moment and decided to use some simple hand gestures. He proceeded to make hand gestures in front of the old man for a very long time.

When the old man finally understood what Tang Yin was trying to say, he fell into silence for a while.

"Ula... Uwa..."

The old man mumbled and made

gestures, as though he had conveyed a lot of messages. He then looked at Tang Yin with a serious expression when he was done.

Tang Yin did not say anything although he understood what the old man meant. The old man was telling Tang Yin that there would be great danger on the route from here to the city. He wanted Tang Yin to stay here with the tribe, who would provide him with some care.

Tang Yin remained silent after understanding the old man's statement. It would indeed be very dangerous to cross a hundred-mile desert from here. The people in this tribe had rescued him and Zhuge Pei, and he didn't want to ask them for anything else.

As Tang Yin left the old man's hut, he took a breath and returned to his own hut.

Zhuge Pei was still in a coma. Tang Yin could not figure out a good solution for the time being, so he could only sit down at the corner of the bed and began to practice his secret techniques silently.

Since the people in the tribe were unwilling to go out, he could only wait until his body had slightly recovered before he could bring Zhuge Pei out of the desert.

After Tang Yin practiced his secret techniques for more than ten cycles, he started to sweat a little. When Tang Yin opened his eyes, the sky outside was

already dark. A bonfire had been lit outside their hut.

Tang Yin held back the pain in his leg and slowly walked out of the room. When Tang Yin got out of the room, he saw three children running toward him with a slate in their hands as they handed the slate to him.

On top of the slate was a black, scorched plant. After the children gestured to Tang Yin for a moment, he realized it was his food.

The small amount of food was only enough for Tang Yin alone. As for Zhuge Pei, she seemed to be a sinner to be punished by God in their eyes, so the tribe believed that she did not have the right to eat.

Tang Yin was silent for a little while, and he then thanked the people around him, and turned to enter the room.

Zhuge Pei was already awake, but she was still a little weak. Nevertheless, she turned her head stubbornly to stare at the roof of the hut when she saw Tang Yin staggering into the room. She had no intention of interacting with Tang Yin at all.

"This is the food for the two of us, but I'm not hungry yet..." Tang Yin walked to the bed and placed the slate down, then turned to walk out.

Zhuge Pei was stunned. Turning her head to watch Tang Yin leave, she was overwhelmed by her complicated emotions.

After a while, Tang Yin returned to the room with two small sticks in his hands. "The conditions here are tough and there are no chopsticks, so you have to deal with this first and eat something..."

"I don't want to eat!" Zhuge Pei straight off rejected Tang Yin with a glacial tone.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Hearing Zhuge Pei's voice, Tang Yin ignored her and placed the chopsticks on a stone tablet. "If you don't eat it, it will be hard for us to leave this place. I don't know how to persuade you, but I hope that you'll treasure your life. After all, you still have your child and family members..."

Zhuge Pei's eyes welled up at the mention of the child as she glared resentfully at him.

"I will look for him!" Tang Yin said and turned to leave.

Zhuge Pei looked up at the ceiling as tears streamed down her face.

After Tang Yin walked out of the hovel, he didn't go far and took a seat at the

front of the door before running his inner energy. He could sense that after he left the hovel, Zhuge Pei lowered her head and picked up the chopsticks before eating the plants on the stone tablet.

Tang Yin grinned and ignored her. Then, he closed his eyes and started running his inner energy.

Inside the hovel, Zhuge Pei recovered a little after eating some food. Although she remained weak, she was able to keep a clear head.

Upon finishing the food, she shut her eyes and started practicing.

Until midnight, she opened her eyes as her forehead was beaded with sweat.

Both Tang Yin and she practiced

After going through all the meridians multiple times, she finally regained some energy.

Gazing at the moon in the sky, she fell into silence. After giving it a thought, she propped up her body with her only hand, put on a pair of shoes and got out of bed.

Her clothes were made of hemp which could only cover her important parts.

Blushed, she walked toward the window and tried to gaze into the distance. It never crossed her mind that Tang Yin was seated just outside the hovel and running his inner energy.

In that instant, her body shook, and her heart was filled with mixed feelings.

She thought that Tang Yin had left. However, to her surprise, he was seated just outside the hovel. At that moment, she didn't know how to describe her feelings, which were complicated and unbearable at the same time.

After standing by the window for a while, she got into her bed and placed her head on the wooden pillow before closing her eyes.

Perhaps it was because she was exhausted recently, not long after she shut her eyes, she slumbered off to the slumberland.

The next morning, Tang Yin pushed the

door open and walked in.

Then, he took away the stone tablet from yesterday and add new food for her.

Without protesting, Zhuge Pei sat up in silence. She soon used the chopsticks to pick up the food and put it into her mouth. Although the food wasn't worth a praise in terms of taste and nutritional value, she was content with having food to eat in such a harsh situation.

When Tang Yin was leaving, Zhuge Pei looked meaningfully at his figure and lowered her head in silence.

They had recovered in a short period of time. After all, they both had inner energy. In such a situation, as long as

they could ensure their safety and were not exposed to an extreme environment like the desert, there wouldn't be a problem.

They had spent the entire day cultivating inner energy. In the afternoon, Tang Yin sent some food over and left the hovel before running his inner energy at the door. In the evening, Zhuge Pei finally managed to cover her body fully with the hemp clothing and walked out of the hovel.

Under the night sky, Tang Yin was seated among the tribal kids and having a conversation with them. He had learned a bit of their language during the past two days and could thus engage in simple conversations.

After some talking with them, his language skills improved again.

Zhuge Pei took in everything in silence as she sat on nearby rock and stared at Tang Yin.

Tang Yin was speaking in their language in an attempt to communicate with them. Sometimes, he would flash a smile and laugh with the kids.

Zhuge Pei looked at them as the image of her kid flashed across her mind. When her kid grew up, would he chat happily with Tang Yin just like that?

At midnight, Zhuge Pei returned to her hovel. Before she slept, she got out of the bed and gazed out the window at Tang Yin, who remained seated at the

door and was cultivating his inner energy.

Biting her lower lip, she got into her bed and dozed off.

The next morning, Tang Yin came in with some food again.

"I have to go out with the kids today to get some food. If we're successful, we'll be able to put more food on the table!" Tang Yin explained to Zhuge Pei. He wasn't afraid that she would fall into danger in this place. After all, she had recovered, and ordinary people wouldn't be able to go near her.

"Alright," Zhuge Pei replied. They had to recover fully if they wanted to leave the place. If they kept on eating a small

amount of plants every day, it would take them a long time before they could leave.

Tang Yin packed up his stuff and left the tribe with the kids whom he had chatted with last night.

Seated inside the hovel, Zhuge Pei cultivated inner energy for a while and left the house.

She just wanted to take a look at the tribe, but it never crossed her mind that wherever she went, the tribal people would cast her a weird gaze.

She initially thought that there was a problem with her. It was until a kid burst into tears upon seeing her that she learned from their conversation that, to

these people, she was a sinner condemned by Heaven.

A person like her deserved no food and water, and should be submerged into the foul pool in the tribe.

She was flabbergasted when she saw the disdainful gazes around her and hung her head low before returning to her hovel. Before this, she was the prodigy of her family. It was she who was disdainful of these ordinary people, not the other way round.

The contemptuous gazes of these people were unbearable for her as she scurried into her hovel. Right after she closed the door, her gaze fell upon the stone tablet on the bed.

There was some leftover food on the tablet from morning. She didn't know how to dispose of it, therefore she just left it there.

According to these tribal people, she was a sinner who should be disdained and deserved no food.

Then, how did Tang Yin always send her some food to eat?

Zhuge Pei's head buzzed when she thought about that and almost collapsed to the ground. She finally figured out that the food wasn't meant for her. The food was given to Tang Yin by the tribal people.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!