

"Close the door! Hurry up and close it!"
Zhao Qing could feel the wind behind him as he shouted for Guan Shanyue to shut the door. Guan Shanyue acted swiftly as she pulled the door shut behind her before latching it. Right then, Tang Yin slammed his palm against the door with a loudboom, and the metal door cracked the moment Tang Yin's hand struck against it.

Zhao Qing was terrified; he felt like his soul had left his body as he turned around and dashed away. Guan Shanyue was just as pale as she hurriedly chased after him.

Another loud crash followed as Tang Yin slammed the door open and rushed in with Zhuge Pei. All the color was drained out of Zhao Qing's face as he



pushed Guan Shanyue away from him. "Don't drag me down. Don't slow me down!"

Guan Shanyue trembled as tears began to form in her eyes. She wasn't as powerful as Zhao Qing, and she was naturally a lot slower than him.

However, she liked him a lot—she had liked him ever since she was a child. She thought that she could finally have him for herself after he ended things with Zhuge Pei; she thought she finally had both his body and his heart. But now, it seemed like that wasn't the case at all—Zhao Qing was nothing but a heartless man.

At that very moment, Tang Yin caught up with them and immediately reached out to grab Zhao Qing.



"Block him off..." Zhao Qing pushed Guan Shanyue between them. Guan Shanyue acted as if she had already expected him to do this—she quickly grabbed onto Zhao Qing as he attempted to push her away. Why should I make life easy for you if you've always made it hard for me?! The two of them wrestled one another as Tang Yin quickly sent his fist toward Zhao Qing.

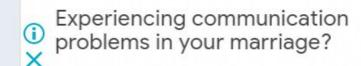
"What are you trying to do, you b\*stard?" Zhao Qing shouted furiously as he attacked Tang Yin in return. However, Tang Yin then hurled a punch in his direction. With a loud crash, Zhao Qing's entire body flew backward as blood began to spurt out of his mouth. Guan Shanyue felt the impact of the hit, and she stumbled backward before falling down and sitting blankly on the ground.



Tears began to stream down her cheeks; she always had her eyes on Zhao Qing, but she no longer gazed at him in the gentle, loving manner she used to. Now, her eyes were filled with an unforgettable look of grief and sadness.

The metallic ring of Zhuge Pei's sword sounded as she pulled it out and pressed it against Guan Shanyue's throat. Guan Shanyue shut her eyes bitterly and clenched onto her sleeves tightly, looking as if she had lost all hope in life. Right then, Zhao Qing scrambled onto his feet and began to run off frantically. Tang Yin followed behind him, taking large strides in a calm, unhurried manner.

<sup>&</sup>quot;Don't follow me, Tang Yin... You won't

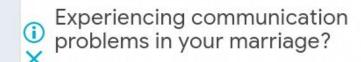




get anything from killing me..." Zhao Qing finally gave in and begged the other man. "You can look for George—I'm looking for him too! My existence doesn't pose a threat to you, after all. You've achieved your transformation stage now, so how could I possibly threaten you in any way?" he cried.

Tang Yin took another step and stood right behind Zhao Qing. Hatred flashed across Zhao Qing's gaze as he then raised both his hands up to attack Tang Yin. However, Tang Yin simply reached a palm out and struck Zhao Qing to send the man flying at least 10 yards away.

"Argh..." Blood gushed out of Zhao Qing's mouth as he opened it in an attempt to shout. He looked like he was about to pass out, yet he had an





immense desire to survive. Therefore, he forced himself up onto his feet before staggering away. Tang Yin frowned at the sight of this and took a few steps toward Zhao Qing before grabbing onto his throat.

"Don't do it, Tang Yin. I'm warning you— I'm from Mount Wang... George isn't going to let you off easily if you kill me... He won't let you or your child go... He'll kill you all..." Zhao Qing cried at the top of his lungs.

Tang Yin calmed himself down as he focused all of his energy into his single arm. "You're going to die sooner or later, Zhao Qing..." A crisp, bone-shattering sound came from Zhao Qing as pain flashed across his gaze. He had been glaring at Tang Yin, but his eyes soon



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lost their focus. He was dead! Tang Yin hadn't held back—he snapped Zhao Qing's neck into two.

Meanwhile, Zhuge Pei, who had been watching from afar, simply stared at them with a blank look on her face. Guan Shanyue's eyes looked as if they belonged to a dead woman. Tang Yin then turned around without showing any intention of even glancing at Zhao Qing's dead body. "Where's George?" Tang Yin asked Guan Shanyue.

"I don't know! Both Zhao Qing and I have no idea where George is; we only know that he was supposed to be waiting for us here at the fort. We hadn't expected him to escape!" Tears poured down Guan Shanyue's cheeks. Tang Yin fell silent for a moment before he shook



his head and sighed. He then turned around to walk down the mountains.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhuge Pei lowered her sword and followed behind Tang Yin. She had no desire to kill Guan Shanyue, especially since they were all from the Eight Great Families. Although Guan Shanyue had wronged her in the past, she was in no hurry to kill the woman. Shortly after, Tang Yin and Zhuge Pei got a call from Ji Yueshan after they arrived at the foot of the mountain.

20 minutes later, Ji Yueshan personally drove a car over to pick the two of them up. "We've deployed all of the Tang Family's forces in Berkshire. I believe we'll be able to trace George down in a few days..." Ji Yueshan explained as he



drove the car.

Tang Yin nodded, but he couldn't shake off the uneasy feeling in his chest. One month. If I can't find George in a month, this will always remain as a thorn in my heart. George has to die; I can't have him alive!

"Give Shan Xuezhu a call and check to see if she has settled down! If she has, I want her to get her men to start gathering some information on their end. I want them to give me news on George's whereabouts as soon as possible..." Tang Yin mumbled as he pinched the bridge of his nose. He thought that he would be able to kill George once and for all after arriving at Berkshire; he hadn't expected to only kill Zhao Qing. I guess that's still some sort of an achievement, Tang Yin thought. It'd only cause more trouble for me if I keep Zhao Qing alive.



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After receiving Tang Yin's orders, Ji
Yueshan quickly gave Shan Xuezhu a
call. Upon receiving the call, Shan
Xuezhu immediately took action to link
herself up with all her information
networks. Right then, Shan Xuezhu's
phone rang a second time. She picked
the call up to hear an extremely polite
voice speaking on the other end. "I need
your help with something..."

"What?" Shan Xuezhu froze for a moment before she quickly recognized who the voice belonged to—it was Ouyang Yan. "What do you want me to help you with?" she asked.



"I want you to run an investigation on what happened last night and find out all the details about it!" Ouyang Yan said in a soft voice.

"Yesterday's incident?" Shan Xuezhu then thought of something. "What do you want to do about it?" she asked.

"I... want to deal with it myself!" Ouyang Yan hesitated a little before she finally ended her sentence with great determination in her voice.



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