

shuras-wrath

## 1. Chapter

July 5th, 3100. Beijing, China, noon, with sun scorching like fire.

Yun Feng shook his head covered with beads of sweat, cursing the sun above for the intense heat. Until now, he had been standing under the sun for a whole hour. Getting closer to the distribution desk in front of him, he took a deep breath to comfort himself. Muttering in a low voice, he said, "Ugh, if not for my stubborn sister, I wouldn't have come here to suffer even with eight lifetimes. Men with a little sister can't yield to any injuries."

Today was the 30th day of the release of <Mystic Moon>'s gaming equipment. Thus, the crowd receiving the gaming equipment naturally could not be compared to the crowds of the first half of the month. Nevertheless, when Yun Feng came, he was still scared and almost ran away at the sight of the very long queue. At last, he still clenched his teeth and got into the queue moved forward one step after another, painfully shuffling forward...

After signing the <Hundred Year Armistice Convention>, it was decided that war in the gaming world would be used to settle international disputes. However, there are innumerable virtual games in the world. To be impartial, the <Hundred Year Armistice Convention> was drafted so that every ten years, the virtual game used could be changed. This implied that, in the next ten years, any conflicts that had to be resolved via battles would have to be settled in the gaming world. This inevitably led to huge popularity for the game designated by the convention. Even government bodies around the world strongly encouraged its citizens to play the game chosen. They also invested large amounts of money and meticulous training into the top gamers as well as the overall strength of their citizens. Besides a few small countries that rarely had conflicts, the majority of countries did such things. Over time, besides the designated game, other virtual reality games diminished. Humanity only needed one "Second World".

The virtual gaming world designated by the <Convention>, <Mystic Moon> would go online in two days. Hence, publicity given to <Mystic Moon> filled every corner of the world and the Chinese government also actively promoted in the past month. Similar to previously designated games, <Mystic Moon>'s gaming equipment was free for all to claim. One only needs to bring a DNA sample such as hair, skin etc. and the received gaming equipment would be bind to the DNA and only be able to used by its owner.

The official explanation as to why <Mystic Moon> was named so was because: "The map of <Mystic Moon> was an almost perfect crescent Moon. Eastern gamers start at the east of the crescent moon while western gamers start at the west of the crescent moon. Based on the map's beautiful shape, the name <Mystic Moon> was born."

The scorching sunlight was testing the limit of Yun Feng's patience. Holding a strand of his sister's hair, he gritted his teeth and held his spot in line. Occasionally, he would look back to find some

comfort in the ever long queue. Born as the oldest son of China's second largest financial group's chairman, usually, he only needed to open his mouth to get whatever he wanted. Since his youth, this was actually the first time he had been under the scorching sun for so long.

5.....4.....3.....

Finally, when only three people were left before him in the queue, Yun Feng let out a sigh of relief. He glanced at the sweaty, yet still professional receptionist before mumbling, "Her features are nice but compared to my sister, she's less than average."

Losing interest after a glance, he casually turned his head. Immediately, his gaze froze as his mouth fell open. He let out a uncontainable shout, "That girl is so cute!"

What he saw was an angel-like girl, with a pure and genuine beauty. He strongly believed that anyone who saw her would be captivated by her intricate otherworldly face. She looked to be fifteen to sixteen years old and was eating ice cream that was the same shade of snow white as her skin. A smile that was enough to melt anyone's heart was plastered on the corners of her mouth. Her sparkling eyes were like crystals – He was sure that he had never seen such clear pupils.

The image in his vision seemed too beautiful to be real. Yun Feng's gaze became rooted for a while... She looked just like an angel that walked out of a painting. Her otherworldly beauty should not have belonged to this world because the polluted air in the world would only dirty her.

Yun Feng finally awoke from his daydream when a light push came from the person behind. He quickly walked two steps forward and only two remained in the queue before him. Yun Feng turned his head, his gaze once again fell on that girl....He only now noticed that the girl was stationed on a wheelchair.

Such a pretty girl, once she grows up, she might be more beautiful than Meng Xin. Uh.... Wheelchair? Could this girl be sick or perhaps have a disability?

Hold on....

Her face is pale as a sheet....

Isrock!!

Yun Feng's pupil slightly contracted.... He was sure that that girl had the world's scariest terminal illness– Isrock.

"Ai, should I say god is fair or cruel.... Giving her otherworldly beauty, yet wants to take her life

away so early.” Yun Feng sighed inwardly, withdrawing his gaze of pity. He was too distressed to continue looking at the girl who was destined to die young but then his gaze passed by the person pushing her forward.

The moment he clearly saw that person’s face, Yun Feng was stunned still, as if struck by lightning.

The young man looked to be in his early twenties. He was tall and with a sharp face, while vaguely exuded a pressuring aura. He slowly pushed the wheelchair forward. His steps were slow and even, seeming as if he was afraid to disturb the girl before him. As if he felt Yun Feng’s gaze, he turned his head abruptly and immediately, Yun Feng saw a pair of eyes as cold as dead star. That moment of being stared down by those eyes, he felt as if his eyes were being pricked by a sharp sword.

The man’s gaze stopped on him for only a second before focusing back on the girl, where he soften his gaze immediately.... It was the look of someone watching over the most important person in his life.

This person....this look....he....he is....

“Big brother, ice cream.” The girl turned back, bringing her half eaten ice cream to the man’s lips. The man smiled before lowering his head and taking a bite from the portion where the girl left a lip print. The girl smiled before taking a bite of the ice cream where the man had bitten.

A jolt of horror shocked Yun Feng’s heart, he almost unbearably rushed up. Though since the development of the Isrock vaccine, the infection was controlled and infected had lessened considerably. But, even if one got an Isrock vaccine, it was not a guaranteed protection against the virus. That girl obviously had the Isrock virus and furthermore, Isrock spreads from one person to another through saliva and bodily fluids. This all was common knowledge even kids knew! Is he not afraid of being infected....

“Big brother, let’s hurry and get home; it’s so hot out. I don’t want sweat to dirty the clothes big brother just washed for me.”

“Uh, okay.”

Yun Feng’s gaze followed them as their figures and voices went further and further away. However, his eyes didn’t focus on the girl with otherworldly beauty but rather the man.

Are they siblings?

Wait! What am I thinking!

Yun Feng knocked his head with force. When he lifted his head, the man had already progressed quite far and was about to push the wheelchair into a different street, disappearing from his sight.

Crap....

Only one person was left in the queue before him, this one hour's languishing was finally about to bear fruit. Shaking off the beads of perspiration on his head, Yun Feng is so anxious that his mouth began to experience convulsions. At last, he clenched his teeth and ran out of the queue towards the direction the man vanished.

"Is this person stupid?" The chubby man behind Yun Feng stared at his back, muttered. Suffering so much yet when it was just about to be his turn, he ran off just like that. He could only be an idiot.

After running the corner, Yun Feng breathed a sigh of relief when he finally saw the figure of that man again. However, remembering the powerful sharp gaze from before, he did not dare get too close. He followed from far away and carefully looked at that man's figure from afar.

After over ten minutes, the man pushing the girl entered a high end villa area. Yun Feng paused before he left out a relieved smile.... Someone from that level, would not be lacking in money.

Still, Yun Feng did not dare to follow too closely. Without entering the area, Yun Feng waited for the two figures to disappear from his field of vision before he rushed to the area's security room. Politely, he asked, "Uncle, which unit do the siblings that just walked by just now live in? The thing is, I want to get to know the girl from before. Heh heh....", Yun Feng feigned an embarrassed smile sheepishly.

The elderly uncle looked at him before showing a look of understanding. He looked away before shaking his head and saying, "They live in unit 12. However, I would advise you to give up on that girl. Haizz, that girl is indeed beautiful beyond words but her fate is too cruel. Her father was a doctor, one that specialized working with Isrock patients. When you stand by the river often, it's impossible to not get your shoes wet. A few years back, her father ultimately couldn't avoid being infected. However, neither he nor his family members knew and when they finally found out, that girl and her mother had already been infected....Two years ago, their parents passed away one after another, leaving behind the two siblings. Perhaps because their father left behind a sum of inheritance before passing away, the siblings moved here after their parent's death. Ai, anyways, if you still have any hopes of living for a long time, don't go after that girl. Nobody dared to approach unit 12 that she lives in; even her neighbors moved away. Once you get infected with Isrock, only death awaits. It's been tough on her brother to look after an infected but surprising, he hasn't been infected."

The elderly uncle sighed, feeling sorry for that girl's fate.

It was indeed Isrock....Yun feng nodded his head before shouting, "Thank you, Uncle."

Then, he eagerly ran away under the uncle's puzzled stare.

## 2. Chapter

### Chapter 2 – Ling Chen, Shui Ruo

“..... Immediately get me all the information you can on the residents of Tianyuan district’s unit 12 villa. It must be done before this afternoon, hurry..... Make sure the people living there don’t find out.”

Putting down the phone, Yun Feng clenched his trembling hands and excitedly shouted: “It’s him, it’s definitely him. The only person who was the only one able to fight with Eve for half an hour and not lose in <Heaven Slaughter>. Appearances can be similar.... But no one else could have that gleam within his eyes! And likewise, he has a little sister with Isrock....”

“My troublesome little sister, your big brother is going to give you a massive surprise this time!”

.....

Two hours later.....

“..... That man is called Ling Chen, the girl is called Ling Shui Ruo. Two years ago they moved here from Zhong Zhou city, probably in order to better treat the girl’s Isrock. We just checked the hospital’s patient records, that girl has had Isrock for 3 years now. She and her parents caught the disease at similar times but her parents died within 1 year. However, that girl has tenaciously struggled until now. The doctors say she has a very strong will to survive.... But Isrock has already spread throughout her body, even if her will was stronger, at most she can only live 3 more months..... Also, there are rumors that Ling Chen was picked up by the Ling couple 6 years ago and has no blood relation with Ling Shui Ruo. Currently, we have no way of verifying that information..... Young master, this is all the information we have gathered up until now.”

“That’s fine.” Yun Feng ended the video call and looked at the time. He stood up and paced around a few times within the room before opening the door and running out. He couldn’t wait a second longer.

He had to take care of this kind of thing personally.

.....

Entering the front door, Ling Chen picked up his sister’s soft body like usual and gently placed her on the small bed in the middle of the living room, specially arranged for her use. Crouching down, Ling Chen poked the tip of Shui Ruo’s nose and asked while smiling: “Ruo Ruo, are you hungry? Would you like to eat something?”

"I just ate ice cream, I'm not hungry." Ling Shui Ruo shook her head. She then blinked her jewel-like eyes, opened her arms and faced her brother with a hugging posture: "Brother, it's so hot, carry me over to take a bath first?"

"Sure." Ling Chen smiled and once again picked up Shui Ruo and walked towards the bathroom. Ling Shuo Ruo's Isrock infection had already spread throughout her body so her current strength was less than that of a 2, 3 year old child. She lacked the strength to move her body. All her movements relied on either a wheelchair or Ling Chen's arms to be carried out. She treasured the sensation of being carried in his arms. Whenever the time came, she would close her eyes, hug him with what little strength she had, listen to his heartbeat, and smell his scent.

Ling Chen single-handedly took care of the whole house, washing clothes, cooking meals, cleaning..... All of the household chores were taken care of by him. Whatever time wasn't spent doing these tasks, he spent accompanying Shui Ruo, practically never letting her leave his line of sight for even the shortest period of time.

Two years ago, when he brought Shui Ruo to Beijing, the capital of China, he had already decided that before Shui Ruo left, he would spend every second of every minute at her side. Perhaps, before he met her, he never would've thought that he would go so far for a girl.

TL: The following is a very pure scene. Those with dirty thoughts shall forever be banished from this realm (Copied from Sylver)

Within the large and clean bathroom, Ling Shui Ruo closed her eyes. Slightly shaking her long eyelashes, she allowed her older brother to strip off her clothes and then skillfully unclip her light blue bra. A gust of cold wind nipped at her chest as she opened her eyes and saw her own snowy white chest exposed to the air, sparkling like two upturned jade bowls. Her peaks were like two faintly pink flower buds so delicate that people almost could not bear to touch them.

This scene that could cause any man's blood vessels to burst had only ever been appreciated by herself and the man next to her. A pair of hands looped under her arms, carefully cupping her fair and tender flesh gently and started rubbing. Ling Chen pressed up against her neck from behind, enjoying how pink and tender it was and lovingly remarked: "Ruo Ruo, it seems like they got bigger again."

"That..... does brother like it?" Ling Shui Ruo softly pursed her delicate lips, her chest softly moving up and down under his touch. Her cheeks were flushed and her mouth softly panting while both of her eyes were gradually losing focus.

"Ruo ruo is the most beautiful girl in the world, every part of Ruo Ruo's body is the world's most beautiful. Of course, I like it." Ling Chen said with a smile, softly kissing Ruo Ruo's tender lips. Afterwards, he slowly slid towards her cheeks that looked like they were art made of porcelain and



jade. Ling Shui Ruo's flesh appeared to be made of nephrite, slightly translucent, as well as pink, sleek, and tender like a baby.

His two hands left her chest, slowly moving down, softly taking off her blue camisole, revealing her coquettish charm, her exceedingly exquisite body, her two slender and straight legs lustrously twinkling, her fair snow white round rear that could not be described in words. Ling Chen softly picked her up and placed her within the bathtub full of warm water.

Although he was with her from dawn to dusk and was incomparably familiar with every inch of her body, every time he faced this situation his willpower would undergo a great trial. He calmed down his heart and softly stroked her whole body with fingers soaked in warm water, slipping past her moist and snowy neck, suave and fragrant shoulders, white and tender chest, slender and immature waist, finally settling on her delicate, slender, and beautiful pair of legs..... he moved slowly and gently as if touching a glass doll that would break on contact.

Ling Shui Ruo closed her eyes, cuddled up like a lovable kitten within his embrace, enjoying his love towards her. When the water temperature began to drop, she opened her eyes, peacefully remarking: "Brother, the doctor says the most I can live for is another three months, is that true?"

Ling Chen's hands stopped moving. He thoughtlessly grabbed her small hands, smiled and said: "Does Ruo Ruo believe that?"

Ling Shui Ruo strongly shook her head: "I definitely won't die, I still haven't completed my promise with brother, how could I die."

Within Ling Chen's eyes, a layer of moisture appeared. He hurriedly blinked his eyes closed, scattering that layer of water so that his Shui Ruo wouldn't see it. He hugged the girl in front of him, lightheartedly saying: "So, Ruo Ruo you have to do your best. All the way until the day you marry me, okay?"

He would never forget that year Shui Ruo was 12, when she used her soft voice to promise him: "After I grow up, I will definitely marry brother....." This beautiful promise had become the basis of her motivation.

But now, Isrock had caused her most beautiful wish to become an impossibility. Her holding on until now showed already strong enough, however, he knew very clearly that Shui Ruo's current vitality was no stronger than a small stem of grass. Any kind of rain or wind could easily take away her life. Just one hour ago, the doctor had cruelly told him: "At most, she can live 3 more months..... And this is in the ideal case. Whenever she sleeps, there is always a chance that she will never wake up again. It's already miraculous that she could endure up until now, give up...."

Give up? Heh.... How could he give up!

“En, I will struggle on, struggle until that day..... but, can brother promise to fulfill another of my requests?” Ling Shui Ruo’s eyes flickered as she softly whispered.

Ling Chen: “....”

“If.... If I can’t endure until that day, brother can’t be sad for too long and more importantly, brother can’t be lonely. Brother needs to find a beautiful, warm, gentle girl who loves brother and takes care of brother and will always accompany brother, okay?” Ling Shui Ruo was cuddling within his embrace while speaking delirious words.

Ling Chen bit his lip .... These were words that the struggling Shui Ruo had never said before. Evidently, even she already knew that she could no longer endure. He shook his head and used a faint shivering voice to cry out: “Ruo Ruo, please don’t say things like this anymore, I definitely..... definitely won’t let you leave me!!”

Ling Shui Ruo didn’t speak again, she curled up in front of her brother’s chest, enjoying every second of her precious time with him.

Mother said that after people die they will go to a place called heaven. That place would be very warm, very peaceful, and made everyone happy. But, that place doesn’t have brother.....

A place without brother, how could it be heaven.....

I really want to live, live until that day I can marry brother..... And then spend a lifetime by his side, never seeing him sad or lonely

.....

After feeding Shui Ruo lunch, Ling Chen carried her to the bed in the room, softly kissing her forehead, and massaging her legs. Every day at this time Ling Shui Ruo always took a nap. Isrock victims needed to sleep large amounts in order to somewhat reduce the decline in vitality, otherwise, they would accelerate their death.

After looking at the time, Ling Chen sat on the sofa and carelessly turned on the TV. He usually did not watch much TV and also paid little attention to news not pertaining to Isrock. Ever since Ling Shui Ruo had caught Isrock, he spent all his time and energy on her.

“.....The world of <Mystic Moon> will open this month on the 7th at 9 o’clock to the whole world. <Mystic Moon> is once again leaving its mark on the history of virtual gaming, it presents all gamers with a mysterious world that exceeds imagination.....”

After carelessly changing the channel a few times, he found they were all about <Mystic Moon>. Ling Chen closed the TV, half lying on the couch with his eyes closed, he lightly sighed. All of his thoughts were on Ling Shui Ruo; <Mystic Moon>, virtual game worlds, all of those had nothing to do with him.

“Big brother! Big brother, quickly wake up. You will be burned if you lie down here. Big brother.....”

“I don’t have water..... Is this okay? Its cooling and sweet.”

“Is it nice? If it’s nice then you must finish it all....”

“Wu..... Mama, why did you pull me away, big brother is thirsty. He wants water..... Mama, papa, can you save him? Papa, you are a great doctor, you can definitely save him right?”

.....

..... Ruo Ruo, that year, it was you who saved me from the door of death. But now, what can I use to save your life.

“Ding dong.....”

“Ding dong.....”

The doorbell ringing next to his ears made Ling Chen immediately open his eyes. He sat up and faintly furrowed his eyebrows. Within the area, every family knew that villa 12 had an inhabitant with Isrock so his house would never have guests. People wouldn’t even dare to come near here. It had been a long time since the doorbell last rang. More importantly, he was concerned about whether the noisy doorbell would disturb the sleeping Shui Ruo.

### 3. Chapter

#### Chapter 3- Business Transaction

Opening the door, a young man about the same age and height as Ling Chen appeared. His disposition was quite impressive and his clothing was of expensive brands. When the man saw Ling Chen, he involuntarily took a step back, his face giving off an expression of excitement and nervousness.

“Who are you?” Ling Chen sized the stranger up. He had seen this person before..... When he was heading home with Shui Ruo, he had already given this person a glance. Even though Ling Shuo Ruo was currently only 16, her beauty was sufficient to draw eyes wherever she went so he had not paid much attention at the time. But now, this guy had surprisingly come knocking on his door.

“Ling.... Ling Chen hello, hello.....I know your name is Ling Chen....” As soon as he opened his mouth, Yung Feng wanted to slap himself in the face a couple of times. He interacted with important figures on a daily basis and even if it was the highest official of China, he would not get stage fright. Yet with this youth about his age in front of his eyes, he actually failed to talk coherently.

Yung Feng suppressed the excitement in his heart and spoke seriously: “I’m sure you don’t recognize me. This visit is also very presumptuous but I have very important matters to speak with you about. Oh, that’s right, let me do my self-introductions first; my name is Yun Feng. Uhh..... Can I come in and speak with you?”

Ling Chen stared into Yun Feng’s eyes for a second before expressionlessly replying: “My house is contaminated with Isrock, do you still wish to enter?”

“No problem, I was just vaccinated last month.” Yung Feng stammered out.

“Everybody knows that the current Isrock vaccine isn’t perfect. It cannot guarantee immunity one hundred percent of the time..... With this, are you sure you want to enter?”

“Yes yes, of course!” Yun Feng nodded without hesitation.

Ling Chen gave him another glance and remained silent for a few seconds. He then turned around: “Then come in,”

Yung Feng felt as if he had heard the words of a god and walked in filled with joy. He then closed the door as he laughed at himself: looks like I’m still too young. When I see the person I respect the most, my heartbeat increases and I lose control of myself.

The living room was simply furnished but it was extremely neat. Yung Feng walked in very carefully. When Ling Chen sat down, he also hurriedly sat in front of Ling Chen and started speaking: "Let me begin the self-introductions again. My name is Yung Feng, I am...."

"Why did you come looking for me?" Ling Chen rudely interrupted him.

Looking at Ling Chen up close and experiencing his piercing stare, Yung Feng's heartbeat became faster and faster as he became more and more certain Ling Chen was that person. This was the sharpest stare he had experienced in his lifetime, sharper than even the edge of a sword. Under his expressionless gaze, Yung Feng began to feel a bit choked. He took a deep breath before speaking: "I came here to make a business deal with you.... Please don't refuse immediately, I'm certain this business deal is of great interest to you."

"Business deal?" Ling Chen slightly wrinkled his eyebrows. He had let this person enter because he didn't feel any kind of evil intent or danger from him. As for business deals, he never easily made deals with other because.....

"Yes!" Yun Feng nodded his head and started speaking: "The day after tomorrow is the opening of <Mystic Moon>. I believe you are already aware of this. I want...." A trace of excitement leaked into Yung Feng's voice: "I want to invite you to join a gaming studio.... Ah no, a gaming guild, only right now it's a bit small."

"Not interested. I stopped having time to play those things a long time ago, you can leave." Ling Chen refused without hesitation and displayed an expression of wanting Yun Feng to leave as soon as possible. Only, in his heart, he was somewhat suspicious why this person would especially come to invite him to join a gaming guild.

The virtual gaming world huh..... right now my only world is Shui Ruo, everything else can give up on infringing on my time with Shui Ruo.

"Wait... Wait, let me finish. Let me finish!" Yung Feng hurriedly waved his hands before quickly calming himself down and continuing: "Because this is a business deal, my side will naturally compensate you satisfactorily. I know you have a sister with Isrock and these past few years, you have been struggling to save her. Well, there is something you should be interested in."

Yun Feng's expression became serious and he slowly spoke out a name: "Drug 13223!"

Hu.....

The calm and collected Ling Chen reacted as if he had been pricked with a needle and stood up from the sofa, both eyes staring intensely at Yun Feng: "You.... Say it again!"

Before, Yun Feng had seen Ling Chen's love for his sister so Ling Chen's reactions now were entirely within his expectations. Yun Feng stood up as well and looked Ling Chen straight in the eye: "Drug 13223, that's the payment for the deal!"

"That drug, there are only thirteen bottles of it in the whole world!"

"No, that was at the start. Of the thirteen, ten have already been used. There only remain three remaining, one of which happens to be in my possession." Yun Feng's gaze did not waver in the slightest, letting Ling Chun see his words contained not a hint of deceit.

"Who..... are you?" Only now did Ling Chen truly begin evaluating this person before him. Ling Chen's body shivered, particularly his hands. In this world, the things able to pull his heartstrings were few in number, yet this "Drug 13223" was able to cause a thunderclap to go off in his chest. This was because Drug 13223 was the most effective drug at treating Isrock available up to now. As long as an Isrock patient was given the drug it would cause the Isrock virus to fall into a dormant state for 10 years. Within these 10 years, the patient would not be affected by the Isrock virus at all and gradually recover vitality and life force. Their body would gradually return to a healthy state..... until 10 years later when the disease would return once again.

And it's significance did not lie solely in its ability to extend life by 10 years. As science became more advanced, it was very likely that within 10 years, a complete cure for Isrock would be discovered. When the disease returned once again, it would no longer as scary and despair inducing.

There were only thirteen bottles of this medicine in the whole world. Before the professor who developed it could make a fourteenth bottle, he was assassinated and the composition of drug 13223 became a mystery. The people who knew of this drug were very few. Ling Chen happened to be one of those who knew. These last few years, he had never stopped looking for drug 13223, but no matter how hard he looked he always came back empty handed. After all, in the whole world, there were only thirteen bottles.

"Yun Feng..... The Yun Financial Group's direct heir. With my identity, do you think that I have the qualifications to possess a vial of drug 13223?"

Ling Chen: "..."

"At the time my family went through great difficulty to obtain this bottle of drug 13223 to save my grandfather who had suddenly contracted Isrock. However, when we finally obtained it, my grandfather had already passed away. My father thoughtlessly tossed the bottle to me in his despair.... Now, it belongs to me. If you agree to my request, then I will immediately give this bottle of drug 13223 to you."

"I agree!" the Ling Chen who had immediately rejected Yun Feng now accepted with an even more determined tone. As long as he could save Shui Ruo, he would do any work, bear any costs.

Yun Feng was so excited after receiving Ling Chen's affirmation that he almost jumped out of his chair. He patted his heaving chest and said: "Heh heh, it's excellent you're able to agree, truly excellent.... Uh, speaking of which, you must be wondering why I would come to you to make this deal right?"

Ling Chen slightly nodded, he appeared calm, but how could he not be full of turmoil inside.... Drug 13223, the thing he longed for even in his dreams, to think that it would fall right into his lap. Only, with something this valuable, could the conditions of this business deal really be simple?

Yun Feng stood up, eyes looking up. The scene he could never forget seemingly appeared before him, he slowly spoke: "3 years ago, Yuntan mountain, you, me, Eve."

Ling Chen slightly paused. Then, the scene he had buried deep in his heart long ago surfaced. His face showed his astonishment: "You..... That year, you were the Cycles of Wind and Snow who witnessed my battle with Eve?"

"Yes! Yes! It's me, precisely me!!" Seeing that Ling Chen even remembered his name at the time, Yun Feng became thoroughly excited. "What you don't know is, even though I didn't see who won and lost, after watching that fight I couldn't sleep well for 3 days... That was a true epic, legendary, ultimate battle! Before that I never thought in China there was someone who could fight Eve for so long without losing. Even luckier, at that time your mask had been knocked off by Eve, allowing me to see your face....Ah, but don't worry, even though I've been looking for you this whole time, I haven't told anybody about your circumstances. Even though I once told some of my friends someone capable of fighting with Eve has appeared in China.... None of them believed me. To be honest, if I hadn't witnessed it myself that year and someone else had told me about it, I wouldn't have believed it either."

Ling Chen sat down on the couch again, sighing in his heart. He finally understood why Yun Feng had such a fervent expression when he looked at him. Who knew that the swordsman who climbed Yuntan mountain and happened to meet him and Eve three years ago in the world of <Heaven Slaughter> was able to recognize him three years later and even took the initiative to find him and give him what he sought even in his dreams.

Was this all fated? Was this God showing mercy to him, no longer forcing him and Shui Ruo to part...

"As long as you can get drug 13223, I will agree to your conditions.... But first what exactly do you want me to do?" Ling Chen asked.

“Don’t worry, you are the only person who I have looked up to in my life. I definitely won’t use the drug 13223 to blackmail you into committing atrocities. To tell the truth, I’m doing this for the same reason you are.” Yun Feng sat down in front of Ling Chen again, he calmly spoke: “Just like you I’m doing this for my little sister.”



## 4. Chapter