

The next day, Yang Yan went to school with her husband.

Ma Xiaonan called a guy to back her up? Well, I'd also ask my husband to do the same!

Moreover, just by seeing my husband's car, I'm sure her man will be scared to death by its magnificence!

Hmph!

Apart from the peculiar messages Yang Yan's husband had received last night, Da Tou didn't reply to any of their messages for the entire night, making Yang Yan feel uneasy.

They didn't pick up my calls, and they weren't at Meng Xi's house. Where have they been?

Da Tou and his men had always been responsible. They had no reason to enjoy themselves before reporting back to Yang Yan.

This made Yang Yan know that something was off, hence she brought her husband to school today.

Nevertheless, she knew about the situation that Meng Xi's family was in, so she was sure that nothing would go wrong there.

Beep!

Yang Yan's husband parked his car in the basement of the teaching building.

As it was the latest version of BMW 7 Series, it attracted everyone's attention.

"Look at this! Oh my god, that's Ms. Yang's husband? He looks so cool, driving the BMW 7 Series here!"

"Holy sh\*t! Her husband is actually a Young Master, and his background is quite badass! Moreover, look at how Ms. Yang dresses herself all this while. She looks quite materialistic, so even if she wants to find a man to marry, she would never find the average Joe!"

"Tsk-tsk! Rich fellas!"

A few guys couldn't help discussing the car.

As it was in a school compound, most guys look up to cars.

Apart from games, they discussed the most about cars.

It was necessary for Yang Yan to hold her husband's elbows and stand in front of their car for a while. She enjoyed the envious and longing glances that were given upon her.

"Hi, Ms. Shen. You're early today!"

Pretending to take something out from the car, Yang Yan greeted her female colleagues amicably.

"Ms. Xu, you're so early too!" Yang Yan smiled.

"Hi, Ms. Yang! Is this your husband? This car seems like it's new? I know it must be quite expensive just by looking at it!" a few female teachers replied warmly.

However, each of them was quite upset deep down.

Hmph! What do you have to show off? You just got yourself a rich husband, and a nice car. It's not a big deal!

Even though they were complaining about Yang Yan in their minds, they were quite envious and jealous at her.

Why is her life a bed of roses?

Look at me, I am not even worthy to be compared to her!

A few female teachers stood there and chatted with Yang Yan.

Not long after, a few male teachers walked to

them as well.

“BMW 7 Series—the latest 2020 version! It’s only out in the market not long ago. How cool is it?” They couldn’t help gushing about it longingly.

Yang Yan and her husband chatted with them happily.

Finally, one of the female teachers couldn’t hold it in anymore and asked, “Ms. Yang, when are you going to fetch us around in this car?”

“Anytime! Where do you want to go? I’ll ask my husband to be our driver. We can go anywhere!” Yang Yan said, smiling.

“You’re so good to us, Ms. Yang. Thanks for that!”

“Hmph! Now only you know that I’m good to you guys? Even though I might be wilful at times, I treat everyone around me well. My character is like this—I’m straightforward. Unlike a certain someone, who’s a hypocrite! Did you know that she bought a house near our school?” Yang Yan said coldly.

“Eh-hem! Maybe that ‘certain someone’ also found a rich husband?” a male teacher asked.

“Bleh! Just her? I’m not afraid to tell you guys

that I saw her husband last night when we were investigating the scholarship case. Guess what?" Yang Yan said.

"What?"

"Her husband is just a lowly bastard! He's rich? I bet he's just an average white-collar worker!" Yang Yan said disdainfully.

How can he be compared to my husband?

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a few students who came to school let out a few high pitched screams.

Hearing the screams, they sounded like they almost fainted.

"Oh my god!"

The teachers who were by Yang Yan's side looked at the school gate to have a look at what was going on.

At once, their eyes widened as they swore.

Following their glances, Yang Yan covered her mouth as she took in the scene.

"What a cool, posh car!" everyone gasped in shock.

They saw a cool, trendy Lamborghini driving slowly toward the school compound. It was a few hundred times cooler than any other sports car that cost a few millions!

Many high school students even ignored the school rules—that stated that they couldn't take their phone out—and began taking pictures of the car excitedly.

"It's a Lambo! A Lambo that costs ten million!"

Yang Yan's husband, however, opened his mouth involuntarily.

"Whose husband is this? Or whose father is behind the wheels?" a few male teachers exclaimed in awe.

"This car is a limited edition. There're less than a few hundreds of them in our country!" someone who knew about cars explained immediately.

At this moment, Yang Yan looked quite upset as the car sped toward them.

With this car here, her husband's brand new BMW 7 Series had lost completely.

"Darling, do you think you might know the driver of this car, since you know so many people?" Yang Yan asked, looking at her husband.

The female teachers next to her were jealous again. Indeed, Yang Yan's husband was very capable.

"We'll see! Even though I know many wealthy companies in Jin Ling, there are still a few regions where I could not reach. But if I meet this person, I might know who he is. By the way, Yan, take my business card out!" Yang Yan's husband said hastily after tidying his suit.

"Sure, darling!"

Yang Yan skipped in the car happily to take his business cards out and told the female teachers, "Businessmen are like this! They always exchange business cards with the experienced managers as there might be some business opportunities. You guys don't know about this!"

After hearing Yang Yan's words, all the female teachers suppressed their anger.

The sports car had finally reached them and it was parked on the other side of the BMW 7 Series.

All the teachers and students held their breath as they were trying to see the owner of the car who gathered all the attention.

After looking at the doors of the car

automatically raised, they saw a young man come out from the car with one hand in his pocket.

On another side of the car, from the co-driver seat, another beautiful lady walked down from the car.

Thud!

Looking at the pair of them, Yang Yan, who was holding a bunch of business cards in her hands, suddenly jolted, and all the cards fell to the ground.


She looked as if she was being struck by lightning, and her soul was being torn into pieces. Her mind was also stunned blank.

The scene in front of her brought her so much shock that she felt as if the space around her was distorted and she felt as if she was about to faint.


"Aah!"

The students who were there started screaming, and the female teachers even exclaimed in surprise, "Ms. Ma, it's you guys!"



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They were indeed Chen Hao and Ma Xiaonan.

Yang Yan felt that her outlooks on life were being overturned as she initially thought that Ma Xiaonan had no one backing her up. Since Yang Yan's husband was very influential and powerful, he could get rid of her in any second.

When she saw Chen Hao yesterday, Yang Yan even thought that Chen Hao was just an average guy, and he was about to meet some difficult times soon.

However, she had never imagined that Chen Hao was not just rich, but incredibly wealthy.

Cold sweat broke out on her forehead as she had no idea how to face the current situation.

Not long after, a police car drove into the school slowly, with two more policemen compared to yesterday.

"Ms. Ma, Ms. Yang, it's just nice that both of you are here. There's a new turn in the events. Shall we speak in the headmaster's office instead?"

One of the policemen looked at Yang Yan coldly.

"S-Sure!"

Yang Yan had a foreboding premonition.

After everyone entered the headmaster's office, Yang Yan felt a peculiar atmosphere around the office, as though the glances that everyone placed on her entirely changed.

"There's new progress in this case, as we've gotten some hard evidence. Hence, we suspect that someone forced a student to carry out the crimes. Not just that, the methods that she used were extremely cruel!" the policeman told the headmaster.

"Mr. Policeman, it's been tough on you!"

Yang Yan's heart sank as blood drained from her face.

Glancing at her husband, she gulped as a sign of calling for his help.

Finally, she knew where her uneasiness came from, but her husband took a step back nervously.

F\*ck! I'm not going to be involved in this case anymore. The identity of this young man in front is definitely not simple. I can't possibly afford to offend him.

On another hand, it will be hard for me to get away if I continue to involve myself in this.

At this moment, a few guards were pacing back and forth by the door without any traces.

The tone of the policeman suddenly changed as he took out a warrant. "Ms. Yang Yan, we heavily suspect that you and your husband are involved in this case, and have violated the criminal law. Please go to the police station with us!"

After hearing the policeman's words, Yang Yan's husband was instantly taken aback.

"It's none of my business! It's all this woman's idea! It's none of my business!"

With that, Yang Yan's husband tried to make a run for it.

However, when he reached the door, he was pinned down by a few guards.

"Argh!"

Yang Yan lost her mind suddenly and ran toward the door.

It was obvious that they were very clear about what they had done. If they were caught, they would never expect to be released from jail for at least ten-twenty years.

The security guards outside the door had their

hands full in pinning Yang Yan's husband down, and they had never thought that Yang Yan would try to escape as well.

The students who were attending their classes didn't know what was going on; they only saw Yang Yan running to the corridor.

Spark!

As she was preparing to take the stairs to reach the floor below, Chen Hao took an electric baton from a bodyguard.

With flashing blue lights, the baton was thrown toward Yang Yan.

Thud!

With a loud scream, Yang Yan's body shook as she lay on the floor, convulsing.

"Ah! Isn't that Ms. Yang Yan?"

"Oh god! Why are people arresting her?"

The students staggered backward, covering their mouths.

Seeing that Yang Yan had been overpowered, Chen Hao hit Yang Yan once more before the students arrived.

Thud!

This time around, Yang Yan lost control and sh\*tted her pants completely.

"If we're not at this place, I have already torn you into pieces!" Chen Hao said coldly after he threw the electric baton aside.

According to Chen Hao's temperament, he would not be himself if he didn't make people who were void of all morals like Yang Yan suffer the same consequences as the woman in Willow City.

The case had finally been solved. After that, Chen Hao and Ma Xiaonan went to the hospital to visit Meng Xi and her mother.

Chen Hao also specially stayed at the hospital for a long time. However, he was disappointed this time as the person with extreme Yin body type had never appeared again.

He initially thought that she might be a patient, or a part of the medical teams in the hospital—either a doctor or a nurse.

After he had walked around the entire hospital, Chen Hao had never felt that feeling anymore.

As the days passed, it was getting closer to the middle of the month.

As the whereabouts of the girl with extreme Yin body type was still unknown, Chen Hao was getting more anxious personally.

After sending Ma Xiaonan back to her school, Chen Hao thought of going around the schools and colleges nearby for one more time.

This doesn't make any sense! According to Master Ghost, because of our special body types, there will definitely be a conflict between us when we meet!

At that moment, Chen Hao spent an entire afternoon driving around a few high schools and colleges but it was to no avail.

"Jin Ling College!"

In the end, Chen Hao drove to his alma mater, Jin Ling College.

This was the last college that he went to in Jin Ling. If he still couldn't find the person here, Chen Hao wouldn't know where to look for amidst so many people.

Many students were pointing at his car and discussing it; Chen Hao felt abashed returning to his alma mater this way—he shouldn't have kept such a high profile.

Hence, Chen Hao turned back as he thought of

parking his car in the small forest where he used to park.

However, when he reached there, he saw a few other cars parked at his usual parking spot.

There were even many girls who were dressed up prettily and many young masters near the few Ferraris there.

With many people surrounding them, it seemed like two young masters were arguing with each other.

"How dare you park here, with just that car? Aren't you embarrassed? My car costs a f\*cking two million! Hmph!" one of them said.

"Wow! Young Master Yang is so handsome!"

"This car is so cool as well!"

The bunch of girls looked enviously at Young Master Young.

As for another young master, his car only cost around eight hundred thousand, hence none of the girls were speaking up for him.

A surge of embarrassment washed over his face, and he drove away angrily after that.

The people who came here were mostly the



owners of fancy sports cars. No one had any idea when it began, but this forest became a spot for people to show off their cars and wealth.

There were too many boys and girls who flocked here everyday.

After seeing that the other man had left, a vindictive look flashed on Young Master Yang's face.

Just as he was about to park his car, he suddenly heard a loud rumbling sound of an engine. Shortly after, an even cooler Lamborghini parked into the spot.

The appearance of the Lamborghini made the atmosphere hit the climax.

Then, a young man wearing sunglasses, who was in a pair of cropped trousers walked out from the car.

"Get lost! This car is allowed to park here? My car here costs five million!" he shouted as he chewed on a chewing gum.

"Wow! It's Young Master Lu!"

"Young Master Lu is so handsome!"

The girls were fawning over him again.

Everyone knew that a mysterious Young Master's top-notch sports car had appeared at this spot once. It was because of the car that he managed to date the prettiest girl in the college.

As more people knew the legend, it became popular for people to show off their cars here in the west forest.

"Young Master Yang, what are you looking at? Why don't you get your car away from here quickly so that Lu Yuan could get his car in?"

"Yeah, this spot suits Lu Yuan the most!"

The girls looked at Yang Master Yang disdainfully.

Pursing his lips tight, Young Master Yang felt inferior as he drove his car away angrily. This scene attracted many people; there were almost a hundred people watching them.

"These wimpy, rich kids here. At such a nice age, they should do something more meaningful..." Looking at the scene in front of him, Chen Hao shook his head.

Then, after he stepped on the accelerator, a Lanborghini was seen speeding toward them.



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