

Chapter 1121: A Mere Servant

Lin Ruoxi was the only one who had known that Yang Chen was faking his death, hence her lukewarm reaction at his return. Yet in the face of Zhenxiu's passionate and heartfelt reaction towards Yang Chen, her emotions were nonetheless conflicted.

Zhenxiu eventually noticed that it was rather inappropriate to be kissing Yang Chen while Lin Ruoxi was watching, so she reluctantly dragged herself away and embarrassingly turned towards Lin Ruoxi.

"Ruoxi, I...didn't mean too, it was just a spur of the moment thing."

Yang Chen was dumbfounded. Her explanation would only make it worse!

Lin Ruoxi forced a smile. "I'm not blaming you. He reeks anyway, you can kiss him all you want."

'Hey, no insulting me. We share the same bed. How can you badmouth me?' Yang Chen was not having it.

Lin Ruoxi was stupefied at Yang Chen's priorities at critical times like this as she pointed at the blonde-haired man fainted on the ground. "Why don't you focus on what brought these people here? We don't even know if the hospital is still secure. Besides, what about the bombs under this building?"

"It's not even a question at this point. There aren't any bombs in the building. Their intention to load the car with explosives was just a gimmick to send me off and take me out of the picture. Besides, it takes time to plant explosives all over the house. My entire act was just to oust them of their own plan. Also, the fact that they came to seize Zhenxiu without killing her just proves that Chairman Park Cheon is still safe and sound. Otherwise, it's too much of an effort to keep her alive. They needed her as leverage against Chairman Park. If there were any assassins over at the hospital we'd have received news by now."

"Mr Yang, aren't you..." Eunjeong, who was still in a daze a while ago proceeded to ask out of curiosity.

Yang Chen however responded with praise for the loyal servant. "You sure have some moves, little missy. You thought I was dead. I understand that. Guess I got lucky."

"What now?" Lin Ruoxi followed up.

"Hunt for the mastermind."

"You know where they are?"

Yang Chen pouted. "I cannot say for sure, but when they made the call the rascal mentioned 'Myeongdong Hotel' as part of the plot to get me there. Given the circumstances, there must be something going on over there."

Lin Ruoxi's pupils enlarged at his attentiveness, impressed by his brains for once over his brawn.

"Wouldn't it be too dangerous?" Zhenxiu anxiously noted.

Yang Chen patted her on the head with reassurance. "Rest assured, I'm confident about how this would turn out. Tie up the yellow-haired rat on the ground. We could use him for further interrogation. Also,

now is very much the time to clean up these bodyguards and servants. With that kind of loyalty, they should resign before getting fired tomorrow.”

With Yang Chen’s reminder, Zhenxiu and Eunjeong turned towards the cowardly pockets of pleading and pitiful bodyguards and servants with visible disdain.

Yang Chen then promptly took off. Even if they knew their entire squad of men sent for the task was demolished, they wouldn’t possibly have cleared the space in such a short time.

After leaving the Park clan estate, Yang Chen strolled towards a dark corner and once again vanished into thin air.

Over at Seoul’s Myeongdong hotel, the swimming pool at the back had been left dried due to the gradually frosty weather.

In this empty section of the hotel property, Yang Chen emerged from the darkness.

Given its proximity to the Park clan household, it took him little time to locate the hotel.

Myeongdong hotel was far from spacious. It was but a few traditional Korean structures grouped together, with a central building in its core.

What Yang Chen found troublesome was that regardless if any North Buyeo clansmen were inside, it would be time-consuming to locate their whereabouts.

Meanwhile, located in the second basement under the Myeongdong hotel was its underground casino.

Korean policies allowed for legal gambling within the radius of a casino, so it was hardly noteworthy.

In a world where money was king and no one ever slept, the bright lights swirled over a group of gamblers, reflecting on their faces otherwise solemn or at the brink of insanity.

The bunny girls tirelessly served up drinks to accommodate the gamblers, while generously offering their bodies to the satisfaction of the customers. Nonetheless, it would cause a fortune to invite a hostess to a private room.

And right in the center of the casino was a reserved personnel area, heavily guarded by armed men where customers were not allowed to even as much as get close to.

Within the ‘restricted personnel’ area sat a middle-aged man, dressed in a large black coat paired with gold-laced glasses. He sat with few other men who were equally as pompous. Their attention was not focused on the commotion around them but the poker game before them.

Each and every one of the wealthy men was accompanied by skimpily clad women, with their hands fondling over them.

“Mr Go, a phone call for you.”

A waiter brought up the phone and handed it to the man in the large coat.

Mr Go had one hand holding his deck, the other caressing the thighs of a hostess by his side as he frowned. “What man would interrupt my poker game?”

“It’s Park Jonghyun.”

Mr Go halted the game in hand as he smirked. “How does that sly little fox still trust me?”

Even though he was reluctant, he ultimately picked up the call as his tone instantly shifted.

“Spokesperson Park, how are things?”

“You’re asking me? Go Chak! You said it was foolproof! Repeatedly! And now your men were done for!”
Park Jonghyun exploded.

Go Chak was discombobulated. “What do you mean? What happened to my men?”

Park Jonghyun scowled. “You imbecile. How can you not know about this? Oh yeah, your men were completely wiped out. Guess there was no one left to tell you that they had all died!

Listen you twat. The men you sent to the Park clan estate tonight have been single-handedly destroyed by a mere housemaid! Now all of those idiots have been arrested by the police. Need I remind you that they all know where their headquarters is, and where your dumb ass sits! After all the spies I’ve planted in the estate, not only did you fail to kidnap Zhenxiu, you couldn’t even kill the pesky Yang Chen! And now you put me in danger too!”

Go Chak was mortified. “How...is that possible...? I sent a team of special ops veterans to finish the job! With reinforcements! And they lost to a single maid?”

“It’s already done and dusted and now you tell me this?! I got you to undermine Kim Jip as a way to end that old fag’s life and you failed at that too. Now you tell me you have no idea what is going on? It’s been long enough since you became the North Buyeo regional chief, hasn’t it? This is where it ends between us. From this point on we have nothing to do with each other!”

Upon finish, Park Jonghyun slammed his phone, effectively ending the call.

Go Chak roared in fury as he threw his handphone, only for it to end up on the bunny girl’s forehead, rendering her unconscious!

‘BANG!’

Go Chak then continued to flip the poker table as he howled. “Get out! Get the hell out of my face!”

The other men at the table knew they weren’t his equal. Despite their reluctance, they could only leave with the terrified hostesses.

Go Chak was infuriated. “Get everyone out of the casino right this moment, this place is no longer safe. And once the casino is cleared bring along all significant documents and seal the place down. Do not leave any evidence!”

“But...Mr Go, is there enough time?”

“How efficient do you think the police are? I give them an hour tops! Besides, we have eyes planted in the police force. We can trust them to delay the operation. As long as the higher-ups don’t get caught red handed, we can avoid the blame from above. Do as I say!”

“Yes sir!”

Few direct associates quickly gathered the best fighters among the assembly as they charged towards the exit. In the face of waiters and card dealers alike, they revealed their identities as clan members of North Buyeo. They immediately ushered out all the people.

Some of which even demanded a refund of their chips, only to be repaid with punches and beatings.

The hostesses, fearing for their lives, left with the crowd cursing the situation.

Go Chak from within the safe in his office withdrew stacks of cash and jewelry, before subsequently retrieving stacks of confidential documents. Under the protection of his men, he immediately left the venue.

But before the company of men could make it out of the ransacked casino, right by the main entrance, two men who were assigned as lookouts were tossed onto the ground like sacks of rice!

Chapter 1122: Tribal Pride

Go Chak lifted his head to take a good look at the Chinese man before him, standing there with a wide smirk on his face.

“Yang Chen?” Go Chak noted in broken Mandarin.

Yang Chen, on the other hand, was rather enjoying the attention. “Oh man thank God for reminding me. I was just wondering where all these people from the basement came from. Turns out you guys have been hiding in the most obvious spot. I even checked the female bathrooms. Who would’ve thought the casino is where I’d find you...”

Go Chak sneered. “Well, aren’t you quick. We thought we’d get to you first. But regardless, I’m glad you’re here. If it weren’t for you our plans would have gone smoothly!”

Yang Chen appeared perplexed. “Have I crossed paths with you? The North Buyeo clan? What did I do?”

“How stupid do you think we are? You stole the heart for transplant halfway through, Park Cheon was supposed to be dead by now! You butchered four of our brothers, and their bodies are still missing! If it weren’t for you botching our plans over and over again, we wouldn’t be in such a worn-out state! Curse you.” Go Chak ranted.

“Well aren’t you an honest fellow, exposing all your schemes in one go.”

“What a pity though. We gave you an easy road off but you just want to walk the hard way, don’t you? Well now that you found us, it’s one of you against all of us. What can you possibly do?”

Go Chak lifted his arm and thirty to forty men armed with assault rifles immediately surrounded Yang Chen in a tight-knit formation!

“I know you’re good, evident from your past actions. But if you think you could infiltrate our home base and make it out alive, you’re dead wrong.”

Yang Chen was unfazed. “Well from what I see, after the ruckus you’ve made tonight alone, you’re clearly not getting much out of it anyway. And from the looks of it, you’re not the top man in here anyway.”

“Humbly before you is I, Go Chak, North Buyeo Seoul Regional Minister.” Go Chak enthusiastically bragged. “And you’re right. I was worried about how I should explain all of this to our leader. But now that you delivered yourself to our doorstep, you really did us a huge service. If I could catch you alive, with you as the savior of the Park clan and someone Xu Zhenxiu looks up to, I’m sure we could find a use for you when we need a foothold on the Park clan...”

“Do you really think I came here just to get captured?” Yang Chen was amused.

Go Chak raised his eyebrows. “I know you are a good fighter, seeing how you made it out alive. But we have dozens of rifles pointed at you. This isn’t about your fighting skills, this is about the odds we have against you.”

Yang Chen ruffled his chin. “Why don’t we have a bet?”

“What about?”

“Assuming all of you shoot in unison and I die, that’s it, right? But, what if I lived? You must tell me who your boss is and what is his true identity, and tell me who masterminded this plot to undermine the Park clan, how’s that for a deal?”

Yang Chen knew the North Buyeo must have extremely strict discipline with a rigid structure, which was the reason it took him this long to scratch the surface.

If he could manipulate Go Chak to his benefit, he could tear down the clan from its head!

“You think I’d make a bet as dumb as that with you?”

Yang Chen shrugged. “I mean, you have me surrounded on all sides with dozens of guns pointed at me. What do you have to lose? I thought you people, citizens of the Republic of Korea, especially from this ancient sect spanning thousands of years would be more readily interested in a challenge.”

Upon slight provocation, the North Buyeo clan members around Yang Chen seemed to be riled up as they turned sour and grim, seemingly aggravated by his intended provocation.

“You dimwitted Chinese, you dare question the strength and vigor of the Great Korean people? This isn’t something your cowardly people would understand!”

“So are you betting or not?” Yang Chen ever so slightly grinned at how gullible these people were, notably from their blind obsession with their race and culture.

Go Chak burst into laughter. “Sure, if that’s what you’d prefer. But we do it my way.”

“Huh, why?”

Go Chak retrieved from his waist a left-handed revolver, its shiny exterior exhibited its lack of regular use.

After removing its cartridge, Go Chak intentionally spun the cylinder, confirming that it was indeed empty. He retrieved a single bullet and inserted it into one single chamber.

After taking a final spin of the cylinder, it was locked with both parties unaware of where the bullet was.

“Russian roulette?”

“Exactly. How’s that, you up for it? Aren’t you all smart and knowledgeable. Well, why don’t I show you the might of men from this great land!”

Yang Chen tried his best to hold his laughter. He could instantly identify the vibrating bullet that was in the cylinder. Furthermore, even if he just decided to fluke it, the bullet would only tickle his body.

“Oh no, how brave of you as a tribesman of the Great Korean nation. Well, I guess I’ll have to give my all wouldn’t I, are you going first or do I go first?”

“Me!”

Whilst speaking, Go Chak unhesitatingly held the pistol to his temple and pulled the trigger!

Click!

An empty chamber!

The henchmen amusedly stared at Go Chak, with their spirits high and their pride even higher.

Yang Chen sighed at Go Chak’s actions. Maybe he had underestimated him, that he might actually have a thorough knowledge of the anatomy of a revolver!

His bet was intentionally planned for himself to get the higher ground.

What he could achieve was not only to undermine his opponent but also as a display of power before his henchmen, while also keeping the commotion to its bare minimum. He was playing this very well.

“Your turn.” Go Chak was decisive as he handed the revolver to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen’s lips twitched ever so slightly as he took his turn, but in an angle shielded off from everyone he faintly shifted the cylinder to the next...

He then promptly took the shot pointed right at this temple.

“Oops, also blank.” Yang Chen seemingly distressed as he patted himself on the chest from relief.

Go Chak once again took over the revolver, and pulled the trigger, then tossed it back to Yang Chen.

To and fro two rounds went by, and Yang Chen finally got to the fifth cylinder.

The North Buyeo clansmen were in high spirits as they stood still and upright from pride. Their eyes were filled with anticipation as they watched attentively at Go Chak right in the center. He was headstrong and unwavering, portraying a sense of strength.

Those in witness of the deathmatch were in more anxiety than the two in it.

Go Chak was filled with glee. He was confident that the fifth bullet would be the one that led to Yang Chen’s death!

A show of strength within less than five minutes and a single bullet that would make the bothersome Chinese man shoot himself in the head. It was a win-win situation!

But what came subsequently after would leave Go Chak in utter terror!

Yang Chen calmly pointed to his temple and pulled the trigger once again.

Click! Still blank?!

Yang Chen acted over the top. "Oh my, I made it out alive. It's the last bullet."

Whilst speaking, he tossed the gun back to Go Chak.

"How...how's this possible!" Go Chak was mortified. "You cheated!"

"I cheated? What? It's your gun, your bullet, and your game! I even let you pick the sequence. Are you implying that you're a sore loser? What about the national pride you had just minutes ago?" Yang Chen teased.

Go Chak was furious as he turned towards his surroundings. His henchmen surrounded him on all sides as all eyes were upon him. If he were to give up now, it would throw his efforts and his portrayal of strength down the drain. He will forever be remembered as the coward who bit his own words.

But at least a coward would live on!

Go Chak clenched his teeth as he snapped. "Do you take me as an idiot? I will live on to contribute towards the unification of our great nation, even at the expense of my own dignity. If I have to live in shame for the rest of my life to uphold the eventual glory of the Republic of Korea I'll gladly take it!"

He proceeded to give several enthusiastic chants as he held the revolver towards Yang Chen before he sneered. "Dumb Chinese pig, today is the day you die!"

Utterly disdained by Yang Chen's presence, he instantly pulled the trigger!

Click!

No bullets were fired, it was empty!

Go Chak was bewildered as he detached the cylinder, only to find it absolutely empty!

"Are you looking for this?"

Yang Chen retrieved a bullet from his pocket, gave it a little spin before he threw it back to Go Chak!

"I thought you Koreans were all great and ballsy. What a disappointment. If you were scared you could've just told me. I have never met someone so afraid of an unloaded gun."

Go Chak was pale as a sheet as he gradually felt the disdain from the other North Buyeo clansmen.

"You dare play me like a fool..." Go Chak ground his teeth as his frowns thickened. "What are you guys looking at? Shoot this bastard! Shoot him to bits!"

Chapter 1123: It's Yang Chen Again

Even though they had failed to retain any dignity, when the North Buyeo clansmen were given the orders to shoot, there was no hesitation.

A discombobulation of smoke and fire engulfed the center of the ring as the spot that Yang Chen was standing just seconds ago was blown to disarray!

After the men had finally ended the shooting, they quickly came to the realization that Yang Chen had already vanished!

Right at that moment, a loud cry was heard from where Go Chak stood as the clansmen turned towards its source. They found Yang Chen clamping onto Go Chak's arms from behind!

"Last chance, who is your leader? Who are you collaborating with?" Yang Chen solemnly asked.

Go Chak was furious when a tinge of defiant gaze flashed through his eyes before he reached for his coat and pulled out a vintage pistol!

"Damn you to hell!"

Go Chak attempted his best to do a backhand shot at Yang Chen, but Yang Chen was done with games!

Before Go Chak could focus his aim, Yang Chen had already snatched over his gun and forced it into his mouth!

"Ugh!"

Go Chak winced so hard his eyes were blood red!

Amidst the collective panic of the North Buyeo henchmen, Yang Chen unhesitatingly pulled the trigger!

"Bang!"

Strings of blood shot out of his hindbrain!

Casually kicking Go Chak's lifeless body aside, Yang Chen took a quick screen over his surroundings.

"Who is your leader and who orchestrated the scheme against the Park clan? Tell me and you live. Everyone else will die."

The words from his mouth akin to the devil's calling as the Korean men started trembling in fear.

Regardless, due to their greater apprehension of the clan's internal protocols, their lips were held shut.

After they all shared a glance with one another, they slowly gathered confidence from presumed strength in numbers. After all, as North Buyeo clansmen, they have had their fair share of powerful adversaries.

"Brothers, he killed Mr Go before our eyes. Let's make him pay!"

"Agreed, we'll speak if you can survive this!"

Under the orders of several second in commands, the hostile army concentrated their firepower on Yang Chen.

In moments, the entire underground casino was clouded in a haze of debris! Nothing was spared from the tables to the walls and the furniture in the room!

Amidst the rubble, Yang Chen was unfazed by their actions. Although it was difficult for him to obtain any information, it wasn't in his plans to create a bloodbath.

All bullets en route to Yang Chen were repelled by a translucent shield.

Nonetheless, being in a star rated hotel setting, Yang Chen was also reluctant to dismember his opponents.

After taking a deep sigh, Yang Chen waved his arms, harnessing the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy into an explosive stream before instantly evaporating the clansmen into dust!

For a regular person with little to no cultivation, their mortal flesh had no resistance towards Yang Chen's current cultivation!

Under minimal pain or emotions, their bodies vaporized to its barest molecules.

In a blink of an eye, the entire casino was dead silent, with Yang Chen being the only man standing.

Yang Chen took a quick scan to find the leather bag that Go Chak was prepared to take off with, along with his personal phone.

Go Chak's leather bag was filled to the brim with stacks of documents and financial records, largely involving his underground casino business and some loan shark involvements. But amidst his shady activity, something else had caught Yang Chen's eye.

The signed documents involving collaboration and investments with the Park clan!

And the signature was none other than Park Jonghyun's!

From the gist of the projects, it was clear that Park Jonghyun unofficially signed upon such agreements unbeknownst to the rest of the family!

After unlocking Go Chak's mobile phone, Yang Chen quickly swiped through his recent call history, pleased to see that the numbers were all still present, including Park Jonghyun's.

With that, he was confident that there was sufficient evidence for Park Jonghyun to crack, while also satisfied that he made it here right on time before they could remove noteworthy evidence.

After the debacle at the casino, the police soon arrived at the scene, which prompted Yang Chen to delay no further as he once again vanished into thin air.

To offer this information to the police or external parties would be less than secure, and as of now, his only strategy was to reveal the plot to Park Cheon himself and leave him to clean up the mess in his own household.

After making a rough estimation, Yang Chen assumed that Park Cheon would have been awake by now, and since he had to meet anyway, he would willingly offer to boost Park Cheon's recuperation by channeling Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture.

Meanwhile, at a ground floor living room in a mansion located in the Gangnam area.

Cold sweat trickled down Park Jonghyun's face but he was too anxious to wipe them off as he paced back and forth.

An assistant hastily made his way into the house, before he reported. "Chairman sir, we've got news from the Myeongdong Hotel. When the police arrived, there was evidence hinting towards an intense gunfight and Go Chak was found dead with a bullet through his head!"

"What?! He's dead?!" Park Jonghyun reacted. "Where were the others?"

"Mostly likely dead sir. But their cars were all exactly where they were..."

Park Jonghyun felt a cold snap resonating through his spine as he contemplated. "I don't care if they die, but the documents. Did you find them?"

The assistant chuckled awkwardly. "The documents were nowhere to be found, but our informants in the police station mentioned a leather bag. In it was documents about loan sharks, nothing that would come back to us."

"How's that possible! He wouldn't place them elsewhere for something this important!" Park Jonghyun furiously rebuked. "Did the CCTV footage catch anyone else that was there? Who's involved?"

The assistant scooped his face. "That's the problem sir. From CCTV footage over at Myeongdong, we found out that the man that entered the underground casino at that time frame was Yang Chen..."

Park Jonghyun was instantly pale as a sheet. After a long moment, he started laughing hysterically.

"Hahaha...Yang Chen! Oh, Yang Chen, it's him again! Isn't he at the Park estate? Why'd he be there?!"

"It's a little too late now to figure that out." The assistant anxiously added. "Chairman sir, what should we do now? If Yang Chen brings our documents and shows it to the CEO, we will be completely..."

"We're ruined aren't we." Park Jonghyun snorted.

The assistant hung his head low fully aware that it was the end of the line for their time in the Starmoon group. They would even be lucky if they just end with a prison sentence now that one more party would readily want them dead, in the form of the North Buyeo clan.

Park Jonghyun solemnly noted. "Go to my office and find the safe. The password is the sum of our birthdays, my father and I. There should be enough money in there for you and a few other guys. Split it among yourselves..."

The assistant was bewildered. "Sir, are you..."

Park Jonghyun appeared grim as he pitifully added. "We're done, don't you see? One after another our plans fell dead like flies. All I can say is that the old man's a lucky guy, with Yang Chen coming to his rescue at the most crucial of times.

After all these years of following me, I'll give you what you deserve. As for your livelihood, you guys have to rely on each other."

The assistant got teary-eyed from his emphatic speech. "Chairman! Come with us to the hospital to beg for mercy. You're one of his own so maybe he'll go easy on you!"

“Beg? Hmph, if it wasn’t to save face how much do you think he cares about this grandson of no blood relation. In his eyes, only Xu Zhenxiu can be the one to defend our family legacy. If I go to him now, it would be like a suicide mission...”

The assistant was bitter and apologetic. “Then...what do we do? Why don’t you, sir, come with us. I know a smuggler. He can take us out of this country. We can spend some time in a tiny island nation. Who knows, we might even be able to return to our former glory one day!”

“Who are you kidding? Just watch after yourself. If you stay with me you’re bound to die. Smugglers? How do you think that old fag Park Cheon manage to dominate Asia all these years? If he wills it so, I will have nowhere to run. It’s fine, I have to deal with one last thing, take the money and fend for yourself.”

After he finished, Park Jonghyun grabbed the car keys and casually walked out of the house.

The assistant hesitated for a moment before his face twitched, he clenched his teeth and dashed straight towards Park Jonghyun’s office upstairs.

But before he could make it to the stairs, a loud bang was heard!

The next moment, the assistance felt the smoke coming out of his chest as blood crept through. He turned stiffly towards the man behind him, his eyes filled with desolation and fury.

Park Jonghyun stood by the gate, blowing smoke off his gun as he smirked.

“Never thought you’d be this obedient. If I’m sinking, all of you should come with me don’t you think?”

Chapter 1124: Demon Fire

Among the patients in the ICU was Park Cheon on his bed. The transfusion tubes had been detached from his body.

Yang Chen sat by his bed with one hand on his wrist, resembling an aged traditional medical practitioner at work.

Kim Jip stood idly by the corner, frowning at Yang Chen’s bizarre antics.

Yang Chen obviously was not accustomed to Qigong or any martial art form of that matter. He just chose a random technique as a front from the potential interrogation he might receive from Park Cheon. He did not want to reveal his otherworldly techniques, which was why he masqueraded the process by ‘reading’ his pulse while transfusing the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy of the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture into Park Cheon’s vitals.

To aid with the process, Yang Chen convinced him to take a serving of the Red dewdrop pill.

It was a refined pill that could increase the viscosity of the qi cultivated, vastly stimulating the absorption of the spiritual qi.

Much of Park Cheon’s current body was old and weary, and in response, Yang Chen decided to use the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy to rejuvenate his flesh and organs, while the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture aided with the recuperation process.

Park Cheon who was originally skeptical of Yang Chen's methods was kept awake regardless of the commotion in his household while he was away, And amidst his conflicted thoughts and emotions he was reminded of Jane's words on Yang Chen's gift on accelerating his recovery, even to the extent of prolonging his longevity. He concluded that it was worth a try.

When Yang Chen was ready to channel his cultivation, Park Cheon felt like he was supercharged and had nearly leaped out of his hospital bed!

Not to mention the pill that he had consumed, like a pillow of warmth flowing through his bloodstream. A warm fuzzy feeling resonated through his entire person!

Subsequently after, he could pinpoint the heightened perceptions in his internal organs and the site of his surgical wounds!

After years of suffering, it was like the dawn of a new spring, imbued with a newfound vigor that he had forgotten he ever had!

As Park Cheon could feel his previously bleak appearance replaced by his newfound liveliness. It caught the attention of his bodyguard Kim Jip with the three steel balls that he had rotating in his grip stopping in place

Park Cheon's eyes shimmered from rejuvenation, staring at Yang Chen with bewilderment as if he had witnessed the face of a deity!

Throughout the course of history, emperors and kings have slaved away to find a cure for mortality. It was a single-minded goal to maintain their rule over their wealth in this lifetime!

Park Cheon nevertheless was not a king, but he enjoyed life far wealthier than most royals throughout history could even dream about!

This was why the prospects of him living for a few more years with improved health, helped him accept Yang Chen's questionable help. It was too good of an offer to refuse!

"Mr Yang...who...exactly are you?" Park Cheon started to associate Yang Chen with being a legendary doctor back in his home country of China. Yang Chen was not keen on revealing his identity. "CEO Park, all I know is some Qigong and a little bit of everything. If you want to live beyond a hundred, it's all up to you and how much you are ready to pay for it. It's not free."

"Sure...sure, do you still have more of these pills in stock? If there is, I'll have all of it!" Park Cheon was desperate.

Yang Chen was filled with glee. After all, these low-grade pills that he had refined were plentiful and meant nothing to him. All he wanted instead were high and divine grade refining pills that had much eluded him due to the scarcity of the ingredients required.

Yang Chen appeared rather perplexed. "This refined pill is my family heirloom. I only have three left in my collection. You see, you could be the richest man on Earth but still not have these pills. I only decided to assist you because of your identity as Zhenxiu's grandfather. I gotta admit I'm actually really conflicted right now, because for the Qigong to work it must be complemented by these pills..."

Park Cheon was genuinely worried that Yang Chen would hesitate to sell him the pills. “Mr Yang, I really need these refined pills of yours. My granddaughter is still very young and one of my greatest wishes is to nurture her for more years to come. What about this, you state an amount and we can go from there! I know you have more than enough, but I still need to compensate you. I’ll stand by my words!”

Yang Chen at this point withdrew his hand from Park Cheon’s pulse, noting the fact that he was already at a point far healthier and revitalized than he ever was.

“How about this, CEO Park, it’ll cost you ten million US dollars for one of these refined pills.” Yang Chen noticeably acted rather taken aback still as he negotiated.

“Just one?” Park Cheon instantly hopped out of his bed as he chuckled. “Mind if I buy out your entire stock instead? I know how precious these pills are to you. How about this, I’ll offer you an additional twenty million for the other two!”

Yang Chen was gleeful in the face of the easiest money he had ever earned his entire life! He was even considering getting Sauron and his team to stop dealing military arms and start trading these across the planet to rake in fast cash!

Nevertheless, Yang Chen was still aware that it was but a quick break after all. At the end of the day, these pills were not prepared to be distributed in bulk.

Yang Chen then retrieved a little porcelain bottle, with two red dewdrop pills in within, and handed it to Park Cheon. Park Cheon promptly signalled Kim Jip to bring about his chequebook.

Prior to this, Yang Chen had already considered presenting some refined pills to Park Cheon as a recovery gift as Zhenxiu’s grandfather, but he was not in any stretch disappointed with how it turned out instead.

Park Cheon was exceptionally excited, convinced that he had the better end of the deal. Thirty million dollars in exchange for longevity was not a deal anyone could just find!

Now that Park Cheon’s recuperation was well underway, Yang Chen eventually thought it was time for Park Cheon to witness the contracts signed by Park Jonghyun with foreign parties. “These documents, I’ve verified them, but I’m sure you’d like to take a look, there’s not much I can say about it as an outsider, so I’ll leave it to you.”

Park Cheon received the contracts and after a quick scan, his face instantly dulled.

“I knew this little rascal had been conducting some shady business behind my back. But I never knew he would conspire with the North Buyeo clan against his own family!”

Yang Chen proceeded with suspicion. “You know about the North Buyeo clan sir?”

Park Cheon shook his head with a bitter smile. “Why wouldn’t I? To be frank with you, I’ve been in direct competition with the North Buyeo clan in the last two years. Nonetheless, due to my notable influence over the rest of Asia, their hands were tied dealing with me back here in Korea. Unfortunately, as my health deteriorated, I had no one to trust but Park Jonghyun.”

Yang Chen at that moment realized how far reaching this scheme panned out to be.

“You might not be aware of this, Mr Yang, but the North Buyeo clan and their ultimate goal of unifying the Korean peninsula came into direct friction with the North Korean government. This year is an election year, and the side that I’m rallying for is in a strong opposition stance against the North. Technology these days have developed to a point where a minor skirmish would risk the lives of millions! On the other hand, we have the North Buyeo clan and their supporting faction, which has been eyeing an opportunity to stir up some border conflict in hopes of triggering a second Korean war! As you may see, we both support different factions which makes it clear as to why they’d scheme to absorb the wealth of the Starmoon group as their own.”

Yang Chen was slightly surprised as to how much it was all linked to politics, yet was disinterested with the development of the Korean peninsula.

“All that matters to me is Zhenxiu’s wellbeing, and your health too. Please promptly step up to the occasion and settle this once and for all, whenever you’re ready.”

Park Cheon nodded, retrieved his coat from Kim Jip, and hurled it over himself.

“Kim Jip, ready the car. Tell the others to go to that bastard’s house this very instance and bring him to me!”

“Aye!”

Meanwhile, over at Li Jingjing’s apartment, a black Mercedes Benz abruptly halted right before the building.

The driver’s door flung open and out came Park Jonghyun, dressed in a large black coat. His appearance was dull and muddled yet radiated a vibe of cynicism.

Reaching for his phone, he dialled up Li Jingjing’s phone number.

“Hey Vivian, I feel kinda terrible now. Mind if I stop by for a quick chat?”

Li Jingjing was in her house, the lights from her apartment clearly visible under the night sky, yet she was rather reluctant in her reply. “It’s late, I’m heading to bed.”

Park Jonghyun sneered. “I’m already by the entrance of your apartment. Vivian, there’s just so much I need to talk to you about. I’m leaving for Europe in a little more than a week, so this might be the last time I get to see you again. Could you not deny me this chance?”

Li Jingjing considered his dispiritment, and the fact that this might just be the last time they would see each other again and gave in to his request.

After a short while, Li Jingjing in a pink sweater came down to the main lobby of the apartment and opened the door.

Staring at Park Jonghyun’s pale and dejected face, Li Jingjing felt a burgeoning sense of pity for the man. “It’s cold outside, come on in.”

Park Jonghyun seemed rather appreciative of her warm gesture as he slightly nodded, and silently tailed after her as they walked up the stairs.

Watching her silky smooth legs from behind, a tinge of malevolence flashed through his eyes.

Chapter 1125: Tell That Ghost To Come Back To Me

As they made their way into Li Jingjing's apartment, Park Jonghyun stealthily locked themselves in.

Li Jingjing paid no attention to his actions as she made her way straight towards the kitchen to ready a pot of warm tea. "Mr Park is there something bothering you? You don't look so well."

Park Jonghyun silently observed the woman in the kitchen, seemingly always clueless of her surroundings.

To think that she accepted my request to enter just by mentioning that it might be our last meeting. How innocent!

This was his first encounter with a woman this pure and untainted, yet unfortunate that their encounter would be at his lowest point.

Park Jonghyun felt worse the more he contemplated as his thoughts spiraled downwards.

Watching Li Jingjing from behind, Park Jonghyun's voice cracked as he asked her a question. "Vivian, what if...I never stopped pursuing you. Will there be a day that you'd fall for me too?"

Li Jingjing shivered at the thought, standing at her spot for what felt like forever, before turning back and shook her head.

Park Jonghyun felt his passion quickly dissipate at that instant!

"Why...you haven't even considered...am I really that undesirable...?" Park Jonghyun was in denial.

Li Jingjing at this point was facing towards him, with a bitter smile she replied, "Frankly, I don't hate you. I don't even think I'm good enough for you. Yet the reason I'll have to reject your advances is that my heart lies with someone else. It's someone I cannot shake off despite how hard I try. And for that alone, I really don't have the strength to love anyone else but him. Forgive me, for I'm not as strong as I may seem. You may think I'm narrow-minded or stubborn. But no matter how hard I tried to move on, it just seems like I was instead dwelling even deeper at the same spot."

Park Jonghyun clenched his fists. His face was bleaker than it already was. "It's...Yang Chen isn't it?"

Li Jingjing reactively lifted her head from confusion and instantly blushed red. She nodded silently before ultimately breaking the silence.

"Hmm...his place in my heart is irreplaceable..."

Park Jonghyun started crackling from dry laughter, seemingly imbued with sorrow.

"Yang Chen...it's always Yang Chen. What did I do to the Yang clan in my past lives? Did I slaughter his family? Did I dice him into chunks? What did I do to deserve this?!"

Park Jonghyun was on the verge of insanity, and it was then that Li Jingjing realized she had made a grave mistake.

"Mr Park...you..."

“Shut up!”

Park Jonghyun lashed towards Li Jingjing and clamped her down with both arms in a deadlock on the kitchen table!

Li Jingjing avoided his gaze, attempting her best to avoid his heated breathing.

“My business is ruined and so is my future! Everything is taken away from me because of that son of a bitch! And look at me now. I’m left with nothing and the only woman that has ever meant anything to me is taken away from me by Yang Chen! It’s always Yang Chen! Tell me, what’s so good about him? Tell me, tell me now!”

Tears started circling Li Jingjing’s pupils as she bit on her lip, words couldn’t convey the emotions that she was feeling.

“Why aren’t you talking? Oh, I’m terrifying, aren’t I? Am I scaring you? Haha...I didn’t mean too. If only you said yes then. Even if it was a lie, I would’ve let you off the hook, yet you have to destroy the last glimmer of hope that I have! Why does everyone, even you, have to be this cruel to me!”

Park Jonghyun surprisingly was the first to tear up as he appeared completely shattered and devoid of hope.

Li Jingjing mustered her courage before she replied. “Mr Park, please...don’t do this. What happened? Did Yang Chen...”

“Don’t you dare say his name!”

Park Jonghyun scowled at her before he sneered. “Since Yang Chen ruined everything I’ve ever had, I will return the favor upon you, I’ll take everything away from you!”

“What...are you trying to do...” Li Jingjing felt her knee wobbling from fear.

Park Jonghyun chuckled contemptuously. “You think you could hide it from me, the fact that Yang Chen actually cares a lot about you? So, if I make love to you, it’d still haunt him for the rest of his life won’t it?”

Li Jingjing was horrified as she gathered all the strength shaking herself free, but Park Jonghyun had already left his conscience at the back of his head as his carnal instincts consumed him!

Li Jingjing fled to the kitchen, but was maimed by Park Jonghyun as he clawed onto her sweater, with a powerful push she stumbled on the ground!

“Ahh!”

Li Jingjing wailed in pain as she struggled to get back on her footing, but Park Jonghyun had effectively blocked her last hopes of escape as he ripped her top off her torso.

Li Jingjing’s sweater was stripped from her and all that was left was her underclothes and her bra.

Her voluptuous figure was exposed in the crisp air, which further fueled Park Jonghyun’s lust as his breath grew heavy!

“Don’t do this...no...argh! Mr Park...please stop this...ugh...”

Amidst Park Jonghyun’s maniacal laughter, Li Jingjing was left distraught and violated.

And gradually Li Jingjing had lost track of her wails and cries as they were overpowered by Park Jonghyun’s haunting laughter!

Her mind faded into darkness.

Making his departure from the hospital, Yang Chen was making himself comfortable in the passenger’s seat of Park Cheon’s car, taking a long yawn.

Park Cheon was energized and full of vigor, a level of clarity and robustness that he had yet felt in years, leaving him rather ecstatic!

After he ended his call, Kim Jip in the front seat turned behind. “Sir, we’ve received reports that Park Jonghyun had murdered his assistant and his bodyguards and is now in hiding. From the updates, we received there was no sign of him leaving the Gangnam area.”

Park Cheon frowned in response. “He must have known he wouldn’t make it out alive. Nevertheless, keep up the hunt. I need to know everything he did behind my back!”

Kim Jip nodded in agreement and made further calls to his subordinates to search the district.

Yang Chen too frowned from the newly gained update, yet confused by Park Jonghyun’s motives to kill his own assistant and bodyguards.

If he were to escape, why would he take the additional steps to ‘clean up’ the crew, if they could play the role of the scapegoat? Does this mean he’s at the end of the road?

Right that instant, it sparked an alarming thought!

“Stop the car! Now!”

Yang Chen howled, his assumption rapidly fueling his anxiety!

The driver was taken aback as he quickly steered the car to an emergency stop by the road. Luckily for them, vehicles were far and few between in this part of the city after nightfall.

“Mr Yang, is there something bothering you?” Park Cheon had already accustomed himself to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could hardly be bothered to explain as he flung the door open. He immediately got down and sprinted towards the far corner of the botanical garden and vanished into thin air!

Anxiety had consumed his thoughts.

From Park Jonghyun’s volatile demeanor, it was clear that he had left his morality in hindsight as he reverted back to his primal instincts!

That man was without a doubt Yang Chen, and the only victim he could prey on was the lonesome Li Jingjing!

Not to mention his ill-fated attraction towards her, and when life had lost its meaning, this was his final act!

Fortunately for Yang Chen however, he was well acquainted with the location back when Lin Ruoxi decided to pay Li Jingjing a visit.

By the apartment lobby, Yang Chen unleashed his divine sense by scanning his surroundings, picking up on the unit that Li Jingjing and Park Jonghyun were in!

At that moment the presence of other residents in the radius was but an afterthought as he darted onto the balcony, bashed through the glass and into the living room!

Lying soullessly on the kitchen floor, Li Jingjing's hair rustled and tattered, her face battered by the aftermath of hopeless struggling. Half of her voluptuous bosoms were already exposed in the chilly winter air, barely holding on by the straps of her bra.

Park Jonghyun obnoxiously smothered his tongue over the neck and cheeks, as if he was savoring rare delicacies.

And every time Li Jingjing started tearing up from the violation she was experiencing, it seemed to perk his excitement even more as he followed up with a maniacal laugh.

Li Jingjing had lost all forms of hope as she was clamped down, overpowered, tossed around like a plush toy.

He progressively slipped his hand and ripped off her tights, exposing her supple pair of legs!

"Ahaha! You're mine now..."

Yang Chen's eyes were fiery red from the words that rattled his soul!

Park Jonghyun offered a delayed response to the belated entrance of a hostile presence. Staring at infuriated Yang Chen, he smirked while licking his lips. "There you are. Always around when I least expect you. I was just about to have a taste and here you are foiling my plans again..."

Yang Chen had no intention of a peaceful confrontation as he marched towards him, clawed onto Park Jonghyun's head, and single-handedly hoisted him from Li Jingjing!

His eyes muddled with fury with a gaze piercing deep into Park Jonghyun's dispirited heart.

"Remember these eyes. If you end up as a ghost, come back to me and I'll kill you again!"

Upon finishing he promptly tightened his grip as his fingers clawed into his skull!

Chapter 1126: Nostalgia and Perseverance

After Park Jonghyun's head was yanked off, a pool of warm blood spattered onto the floor!

Faced with such a bloody scene, Yang Chen turned a blind eye and stepped on Park Jonghyun's corpse, caving his chest in.

It was only after obliterating this man did Yang Chen feel a bit more at peace.

Squatting down stiffly, Yang Chen then reached out toward Li Jingjing's unkempt body.

Although the girl did not suffer much physically, Yang Chen still feared for her current condition.

Ever since his arrival, Li Jingjing had been unresponsive to everything in her surroundings.

The young maiden stared at the ceiling with no flicker of life within her eyes. The tears clinging at the corners of her eyes had dried up and her expression was surprisingly tranquil.

"Jingjing..."

With trembling hands, Yang Chen caressed Li Jingjing's cheeks with a reluctant smile. "Everything is fine now, I am here."

As he spoke, Yang Chen removed his jacket and gently laid it on Li Jingjing, shielding her exposed body. After making sure she was wrapped nice and tight, he cautiously helped her to her feet.

Li Jingjing's head slowly spun around with a terrifyingly empty gaze!

Seeming to notice the person in front of her, Li Jingjing's lips quivered as she started to mumble inaudibly. All of a sudden, she heaved a sigh as she fell unconscious!

"Jingjing!"

Yang Chen could not swallow the scream before it escaped. He did not anticipate what was going to happen!

He had initially anticipated for Li Jingjing to pull him into a hug and weep. Even if she had bitten him fiercely, it would still be reasonable. But who knew Li Jingjing would just pass out!

Instinctively, Yang Chen grabbed Li Jingjing's wrist, his divine sense penetrating her body. The Heaven and Earth Energy from the 'Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture' channeled into her body, roaming each meridian in an attempt to search for the cause.

However, Yang Chen quickly found out that there was no damage to Li Jingjing's body. Apart from her frail and seemingly underfed figure, everything else seemed fine!

"How could it be..." Yang Chen was overcome with anxiety and, knowing that this was not something he could fix, he hoisted Li Jingjing into his arms and darted out the building.

On the streets engulfed in darkness, no other person seemed to take notice of the ruckus. Yang Chen dismissed the thought of hailing a taxi and promptly began to hustle his way to the emergency department of the Hospital of Seoul University with a motionless Li Jingjing in his arms.

Yang Chen's dramatic entrance with a girl in his arms broke the peace at the emergency department, taking the night-shift doctors and nurses by surprise.

"Sir, what is the issue with this lady?"

Yang Chen lowered Li Jingjing onto a hospital bed the nurses had pushed out and said, "She seemed to have encountered some sort of an emotional shock and had passed out. I couldn't wake her no matter how I tried!"

Yang Chen could only take it that Li Jingjing had suffered some form of an emotional shock for her to fall into such a state. Worried sick, he prayed that there would not be any other problems after she regained consciousness.

It was not until Li Jingjing was sent for a CT scan did Yang Chen manage to calm himself down.

He produced his phone and realized he had several missed calls from Lin Ruoxi. He must have been too anxious to notice.

The very moment the call went through, Lin Ruoxi's worried voice sounded from the other end. "Honey, where have you been? Why is it that President Park Cheon came back, and you went missing?!"

Yang Chen let out a sigh and briefly explained about Park Jonghyun's visit to Li Jingjing's place.

"Jingjing is currently in a coma. I'm at the hospital with her. Don't worry, nothing will happen to me."

Lin Ruoxi did not expect Li Jingjing to be involved in this. "Jingjing... Don't tell me she was..."

"No, she wasn't. It's a relief I arrived early," said Yang Chen as he forced a bitter smile. To think about it, that was a close call. If he had been one minute later, he would not know how to face Li Jingjing for the rest of his life. After all, he was the one who let Park Jonghyun live.

A sigh of relief escaped from Lin Ruoxi's lips as she continued, "If so, I shall inform President Park Cheon to clean up this mess. I'll get ready and come to you at the hospital."

Yang Chen did not want Lin Ruoxi to come over now but it might serve the opposite effect and make her mistakenly think he intended to spend time alone with Li Jingjing. Hence, he did not object.

Traffic was easy at night, and it did not take more than half an hour for Lin Ruoxi to arrive at the hospital.

Although she practiced cultivation techniques, Lin Ruoxi's physique was not as strong as Yang Chen, so it was impossible for her to toil non-stop to warm herself. Because of that, she wore a beige cashmere coat along with a red scarf.

Lin Ruoxi entered with two cups of hot coffee in her hands.

"I bought them along the way. Here, drink some coffee to freshen up."

Yang Chen retrieved the cup and his mood lightened as the aroma of roasted coffee beans invaded his nostrils. He beamed at Lin Ruoxi gratefully. "Today has been a rough day. You should return early and rest."

Lin Ruoxi shook her head. "We'll see how Jingjing is pulling through. I'll be wherever you are."

"Are you still worried about me flirting with other girls?" Yang Chen chuckled cheekily.

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes with a scoff. "What's the point of worrying? I am worried about Jingjing's condition! We ladies can be loyal too. We have a friendship and I will see it through."

Amid their conversation, a frowning doctor strode over with a folder in his hand.

“Are you Mr Yang? I am Chief Physician Zheng Guozhong. President Park Cheon has already contacted us beforehand. My apologies for arriving late, I just rushed over from home. Still, we will do our best in assisting Mr Yang’s patient. For now, if you would please follow me to my office for a few words.”

Yang Chen did not expect Park Cheon to be so considerate such that he took the initiative to settle things with the hospital. Who would have thought that he even helped call back the doctors who had gone off duty?

Logically speaking, he was responsible for taking care of Park Jonghyun, as well as dealing with the mess left behind by the North Bureo clan. He ought to be extremely busy.

No wonder he was an Asian Business Giant. For him to climb the ladder so quickly and efficiently, it was no mistake that he indeed had the circumspection that ordinary people lacked.

Once they entered Doctor Zheng’s office, Yang Chen and his wife sat down on the chairs. Doctor Zheng’s grim expression seemed to indicate an ill omen as they felt a bad feeling brewing in their stomachs.

“Doctor Zheng, is Jingjing... in danger?” Yang Chen asked, perturbed, for he could not tell what Jingjing’s problem was.

Doctor Zheng forced a weary smile. “Her life isn’t in danger but the situation isn’t so simple.”

“What’s the issue?”

Doctor Zheng responded with a question back at them, “Mr. Yang, was Miss Li violated before she was sent in? I heard the nurse saying that her clothing was disheveled.”

Yang Chen nodded. “Someone had those intentions, but I managed to stop it from happening.”

“No wonder... Then, did Miss Li encounter any external force on her head during the incident?”

“External force?”

Yang Chen’s brows knitted together as he fell deep into thought, trying to recall the previous scenes.

“She was pressed against the ground when I arrived. I’m not sure how she ended up on the ground but she could have hit her head in the process. Anyways, the gaze she had on me just seemed so empty.”

Beside him, an anxious Lin Ruoxi had Yang Chen translate for her. As she processed his words, her eyes began to water and she felt a growing bulge of pity within herself.

Doctor Zheng let out a sigh and reviewed the clip.

“Mr Yang, with all due respect, Miss Li’s problem may not be something our medical methods can resolve.”

“What?!” Yang Chen felt his heart drop.

Doctor Zheng proceeded to elaborate. “Miss Li has sustained a concussion and her cerebral cortex was injured. Though it is not serious, some nerves were damaged. At the same time, her mentality and consciousness underwent severe shock, so her cognition, awareness, and emotions are drastically impaired.

“She’s currently relying on tranquilizers to sleep, but once she awakens, it will not bode well for her. Before our nurses got to inject the tranquilizer, Miss Li’s entire body was already spasming, she kept on shouting ‘no’ and we were unable to communicate with her.

“From my many years of experiences, it is likely that she’s suffering mental illnesses such as post-traumatic stress disorder or phobia.”

At this point, Yang Chen had already forgotten to translate for Lin Ruoxi. The inner turmoil tumbling inside him seemed to take shape as an imaginary hand that clutched his heart tight.

Seeing the change in Yang Chen’s facial expression, Lin Ruoxi could detect that the situation was not optimistic. “Honey, what’s wrong? Tell me!”

Yang Chen took a deep breath and relayed the doctor’s message to her.

“How could this be...” Lin Ruoxi could not help the tears rolling down her cheeks.

Doctor Zheng sighed and said, “Generally speaking, violation alone would not cause such severe psychological illness.

“I’m assuming that Miss Li might have been in an unstable state before the incident or perhaps she was feeling remarkably depressed and disappointed toward her life and emotions.

“As a matter of fact, she never had anything that inflicted nostalgia or perseverance in her. That was probably why, after this happened, she simply chose to give up on her inner self and shut herself out.”

Chapter 1127: Who

Catching on to Yang Chen’s pained expression, Doctor Zheng began, “Mr Yang, has there been such an occurrence?”

Yang Chen sipped his cup of coffee, making a mental note of the bitter taste in the absence of sugar.

Regarding the girl’s state of mind, he had anticipated sadness and grief to a certain degree but did not realize that she had lost the will to live.

“Doctor, how do we change the situation then? Will she be like this forever?”

Doctor Zheng shook his head. “We cannot say for sure. Perhaps the patient would recover on her own but there is a chance that she could just become worse.”

After hearing Yang Chen’s translations, a memory suddenly surfaced in Lin Ruoxi’s mind, about what the girl once said to her in her apartment.

“... While dealing with a lot of utterly irresistible forces, is it really possible for a girl without any background to avoid certain things by her own means? I do envy you a lot...”

Thinking back on these, Lin Ruoxi could not help the pang of guilt that hit her. Could it be her fault that Li Jingjing was in this slump?

Still, she was only doing the right thing.

Why was her heart aching? Why did she feel so guilt-ridden, so remorseful!?

All of these things started to channel within Lin Ruoxi's heart, causing the woman to feel melancholy and uneasy.

At this moment, a warm hand clutched Lin Ruoxi's trembling hand.

Lin Ruoxi looked up to find that Doctor Zheng had left the office. Her gaze then met with Yang Chen's, who was looking at her in the most loving way imaginable.

"Don't overthink this. This has absolutely nothing to do with you. It wasn't you who ordered Park Jonghyun to do harm. It's not a good thing to recklessly take responsibility for something you didn't do."

Lin Ruoxi could feel warm tears starting to well up in her eyes and she stifled a low sob. "Am I not a cold-blooded evil woman..."

Yang Chen drew his lover into a welcoming embrace, gently caressing Lin Ruoxi's hair and stroking her back. "If you're considered an evil woman, then I am the most evil man ever to live. You haven't made any mistakes. There are somethings beyond our control in life. Trust me, Jingjing has never hated you."

"Really?"

"Yes, of course." Yang Chen swiped a thumb against the beads of tears threatening to fall from the corner of her eyes. With a smile, he rose to his feet. "Come on, let's go take a look at Jingjing."

Lin Ruoxi blinked in slight hesitation, then nodded subtly and stood up.

The two paced through the quiet hospital corridor and arrived at Li Jingjing's ward, where a nurse was just done setting up the drip. Leaving, she shut the door behind her with an amicable smile perched on her face.

Li Jingjing was on the hospital bed motionless. It could be seen that the faint rosiness in her cheeks had returned to her face, but her eyebrows were still knitted tightly together as if she was having a nightmare.

"Honey, when will Jingjing wake up?" Lin Ruoxi sat down by the bed and asked apprehensively.

Yang Chen shook his head. "No idea. She lives alone here without any friends or family. If we had been in Zhonghai, we could at least let Old Li and his wife take care of her."

"Then, let's stay for the night. We can decide after she wakes up," Lin Ruoxi suggested.

Yang Chen had the exact thought to first understand Li Jingjing's condition before considering if they should bring her elsewhere for treatment, or back to Zhonghai straight.

As they watched the lethargic young maiden laying in bed, the night quietly slipped past without much hassle.

At that time, Lin Ruoxi was already able to regulate the True Qi in her body like Yang Chen, so naturally, they did not feel too sleepy.

The couple sat on the long bench and talked, nestled in each others' arms.

In between, Park Cheon deliberately called to ask about Li Jingjing's condition and made it clear that he was willing to provide any means of assistance.

The next morning, Li Jingjing's eyelids finally fluttered open, though her expression remained blank and distant as if she had no idea where she was.

Lin Ruoxi's face brightened and she dashed forward to hold Li Jingjing's hand.

"Jingjing, you're awake. How do you feel?"

Li Jingjing stared at Lin Ruoxi in a daze but provided no response. Instead, she said, "Thirsty..."

"Thirsty? Oh, I'll pour you some water."

Although Lin Ruoxi had a weird hunch, she still poured her a glass of warm water. She then helped Li Jingjing up and brought the cup to her lips.

Li Jingjing sipped slowly and stopped after she had downed half a cup.

Lin Ruoxi carefully asked, "Jingjing, do you feel discomfort anywhere?"

To her surprise, Li Jingjing replied, "Who are you..."

Lin Ruoxi froze. Her face immediately went pale and the cup almost slipped from her grip.

Observing from aside, Yang Chen was initially relieved that Li Jingjing's condition was not as bad as he imagined. But that one sentence made his heart sink even further!

"Jingjing, don't you recognize us?!" Yang Chen stalked up and exclaimed.

Before this, Li Jingjing had not noticed Yang Chen's presence, and upon seeing him suddenly step forward, a shriek escaped her lips!

"Ah! Go away! Go away!"

Li Jingjing was behaving like a startled deer, kicking her legs out with her hands around her head. Her thrashing brought her close to the edge of the bed and it looked as if she was about to fall off!

Yang Chen bolted over and swiftly caught Li Jingjing in his arms so she would not fall onto the ground, but she would not stop wailing and screaming!

"Let me go! Argh! Let me go... Go away!"

"Jingjing, calm down! I am Yang Chen! Your Brother Yang! Why are you..."

Anxiety swelled in a panic-stricken Lin Ruoxi, who went up and held her arms as she spoke, "Jingjing, don't you recognize us?! Don't cry..."

Li Jingjing refused to listen and even tried to escape between cries.

Lin Ruoxi forcibly hugged Li Jingjing's body and said to Yang Chen, "Honey, get out! Jingjing seems to be afraid of you!"

Yang Chen appeared to come to the realization that his appearance did, in fact, agitate Li Jingjing. He nodded worriedly and proceeded to scuttle out of the room.

Indeed, following Yang Chen's exit, the room plunged into its initial calm.

Li Jingjing resembled a shocked little rabbit. Her fearful eyes were filled with tears, as she hugged Lin Ruoxi with her trembling body.

The previous commotion grabbed the attention of the morning shift nurses and they came running in to take a look. Quickly, they helped Li Jingjing off Lin Ruoxi and reassured her as they laid her back in bed.

A middle-aged nurse unleashed to Lin Ruoxi a string of Korean words, but she could not understand a single thing. So, she dragged her out of the ward.

"Sir, madam, the patient has been mentally unstable since last night. Didn't the doctor mention earlier that her condition would have to be examined once again? Please refrain from provoking the patient in the future."

Yang Chen wondered aloud, "Nurse, why was Miss Li so terrified upon seeing me when she was completely fine toward my wife?"

The nurse frowned. "Based on my past experiences, the specific stimulus for the patient is men. After being violated, many girls become mentally unstable and find themselves unable to go near any man."

Hearing this, Yang Chen felt an ache in his chest. He did not expect Li Jingjing to be mentally tortured this severely!

With disbelief manifest on her face, Lin Ruoxi turned back to look at Li Jingjing, the young lady who was so frightened and panting like a helpless little girl hoping to elicit some comfort from her parents.

What did this gorgeous girl with a promising future do wrong that she ended up like this?!

She did not gain anything, and instead, endured everything in silence all along!

Lin Ruoxi could not stand looking at Li Jingjing. The more she saw her in this intolerable state, the more she blamed herself for inspiring these events, directly or not.

Yang Chen no longer had the strength to comfort Lin Ruoxi.

A little more than an hour later, a psychiatric specialist from the university's hospital dropped by to diagnose Li Jingjing. However, the male doctor was unable to approach her at all. They had to call in a female doctor.

The diagnostic efforts were practically futile, as Li Jingjing's mentality had crumbled since the incident and she developed an extreme fear of men. Besides, its alarming severity locked off most of her memories, resulting in her inability to recognize anyone around her.

It was not just Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi. Li Jingjing was unable to recognize Park Cheon, Zhenxiu, as well as other members of the Park family.

Even an old man like Park Cheon was enough to make Li Jingjing cower in a corner.

Seeing the quiet and polite teacher she used to know acting like a wounded kitten and in such a pitiful state, Zhenxiu could not help the tears that flowed down her face.

After regaining composure and calming herself down, Lin Ruoxi asked Yang Chen, "Should we inform Jingjing's family? Would it be best to tell Old Li and his wife about her right now?"

Yang Chen shook his head firmly, without a hint of hesitation. "No, Old Li and his wife think that Jingjing has been doing great in America. If they were to find out that she had lost her memory and developed a phobia on top of that. How are they supposed to accept this?"

"Since the doctors here don't have a solution, I could ask Jane and see if she had any ideas."

Chapter 1128 Cruel Gentleness

Although Jane had just returned to England, Yang Chen needed her over immediately. She was his last resort, as even the best psychiatrists in Korea were unable to treat Li Jingjing's condition.

The answers he received were all along the lines of 'Just let it be' or 'Fate will decide'.

In fact, Yang Chen knew rather well that mental diseases would require professional advice from psychiatrists. However, the real, prickly problem on hand right now was that none knew where to start.

In the afternoon, Yang Chen personally flew over and escorted Jane back to Korea.

From Jane's perspective, she was utterly floored by Yang Chen's current cultivation level that bestowed him the ability to travel long distances in an instant. She even began to consider the idea of cultivating alongside him. However, to her knowledge, this kind of divine ability was not something one could learn easily.

The hospital was also somewhat introduced to Jane and they cooperatively provided her with an individual space to diagnose and treat Li Jingjing.

To no surprise, Li Jingjing looked at Jane as if she had never met her before.

Clad in a white striped patient outfit, Li Jingjing appeared immensely absent-minded and dull.

Jane took two whole hours trying every possible method to communicate with Li Jingjing psychologically, attempting to guide her into demolishing her spiritual barriers. But to no avail, she remained lost.

In the end, Jane stepped out of the room helplessly with a scowl. "Her current condition is very complicated. She has selectively sealed up a part of her memories and developed a selective phobia toward men. If it doesn't get resolved in time, she may completely fall apart as a result."

Yang Chen forced a smile. "I know we're tight on time, but how should we treat her? Korean doctors had no solution."

"It's not that they don't see a way out, it's because none of the ways can guarantee success. Generally speaking, there are a number of treatments such as hypnotherapy, cognitive therapy, compulsive therapy, situational therapy, and a couple of others.

“I’d like to try hypnotherapy first. If we manage to ward off Miss Li’s source of fear with psychological hinting, that would be great. If it doesn’t work, then we could try something else.”

Having stayed at the hospital thus far, Lin Ruoxi immediately asked upon hearing the word ‘hypnotherapy’.

“Would it be dangerous?”

Jane smiled as she shook her head. “If at any point the patient is in danger, we can stop the treatment. I have experience in this field, so do not worry.”

Jane brought Li Jingjing to a quiet room and carried out a series of preparations for the hypnotherapy. Yang Chen did not ask any more questions than he had, for he was a stranger to this after all.

Seeing the stubborn frown on his companion’s face, he patted Lin Ruoxi’s shoulder and said, “Ruoxi, why don’t you return to the Park’s Residence first? I think we’re all good here. I’ll be here to keep watch. By the way, tell Zhenxiu not to worry so much, there will always be a way out.”

Lin Ruoxi knew that Yang Chen was right. Even if she had stayed, she would not be of any help.

She nodded silently in agreement. Just as she was about to leave, however, she could not help but ask, “Honey, if Jingjing ends up like this for life, what would you do?”

Her question took Yang Chen by surprise. He paused for a good while before saying, “I am indirectly responsible after all. I suppose I can only bring her back to Zhonghai and be honest with Old Li and his wife. Even if they must hate me, I will take care of their family no matter what.”

Lin Ruoxi plastered on a bitter smile as if she already knew. “Sometimes, it seems right when you’re doing it, but the outcome always burdens me.”

Yang Chen was aware of what Lin Ruoxi was thinking but had nothing to say. Not just because Li Jingjing had always held a certain position in his heart, but also due to the pressing sense of responsibility of being a man. He would never leave Li Jingjing alone in a foreign country and never follow up on her again.

Lin Ruoxi did not utter another word before she quietly turned to leave and return to the Park’s. In fact, she needed space for herself as well. Everything that happened in the hospital seemed to be slowly suffocating her.

Approximately two hours later, Jane walked out of the temporary office.

Yang Chen had been standing by the door, waiting for updates.

“How did it go?” Yang Chen urged impatiently.

Jane’s usually enigmatic expression appeared grim for once. “It failed. Miss Li was completely unable to enter deep hypnosis. As soon as we brought up the event, she would lose mental stability and her heart rate would skyrocket. I did not dare to proceed.”

Yang Chen stepped forward and put his hands on Jane’s shoulders. “Jane, I know this is not an easy task. But I am begging you to cure her! She can’t live on like this, she’s only in her twenties! She’s been

through a lot of hardships to support herself and her family all these years. How could I leave her suffering without reaping the rewards of her hard work!"

Seeing Yang Chen's reddened eyes and the anxiousness that emanated from within, Jane could not help the wry smile forming on her face.

"Why are you so concerned and anxious about other girls, but not even once for me..."

Yang Chen was mortified. He retracted his hands discreetly and said with a voice laced with embarrassment, "You are different from her. We're good friends."

"Good friends... After all these years, after everything I've done for you, I am still just a good friend to you," Jane murmured, biting her lips.

A reluctant smile stretched across her awkward face.

"How could you say such cruel words to me in such a gentle way?"

Yang Chen felt his heart skip a beat. His brain felt bloated, and it was as if there was a fishbone in his throat, almost choking him.

With pleading eyes, he stared unblinkingly at Jane. "Jane, it's been a really long time since I've been this exhausted. Let's leave this topic for some other time, please just help me restore Jingjing to normal first?"

Jane habitually swiped a hand at the corner of her eyes and took a deep breath.

"The only person in this world who can let the murderous His Majesty Pluto beg is probably me." Jane pursed her lips with a self-humiliating scoff.

Yang Chen replied sorrowfully, "I won't have any burden from begging you anyway."

Jane shook her head feebly. "In fact, I have an idea."

"What is it?"

"Miss Lin is not here anymore, right?"

Yang Chen wondered aloud, "What's wrong? How is it related to Ruoxi? I've asked that she returned home to rest."

Jane nodded with a grin. "Remember what I said previously. To fight this kind of illness, we can use situational therapy and compulsive therapy."

"How?" asked Yang Chen.

Jane curled a finger at Yang Chen twice, motioning him to lend her an ear.

Yang Chen was baffled, but he inched closer to Jane anyway.

Once Jane had finished speaking, Yang Chen's expression evidently sunk. He hesitated before starting, "This... No wonder you had to ask if it would work with Ruoxi here!"

Jane shrugged nonchalantly. "That's the only alternative I could think of. If you think that it's inappropriate, then we could just stick to chronic therapy. Perhaps Miss Li would recover on her own someday. From what I saw, though... her condition would most likely deteriorate over time. After all, for no men to go near her, her life would be tough."

A deep frown manifested itself on Yang Chen's face. What Jane had said was right. It was practically impossible to put Li Jingjing in an environment with only females for long-term treatment.

"If we continue to drag on, no one would be able to guarantee the direction her condition would take. She had just sealed up her innermost being, but her consciousness has not been locked up yet, so if you could force out the consciousness that she's trying to hide before it's too late."

Jane paused before adding, "This approach may sound a little ruthless, but it's rather straightforward and has the highest chance of success. If it fails, it won't get any worse than it is now. But you have to know that once it starts, you cannot stop!"

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and plunged deep into thought. With a vulnerable smile on his face, he remarked, "Aren't you just tempting me to be an evil man now?"

"There exists only a thin line between good and evil. If you hold her dear and are willing to take up the responsibility, then it's not evil in the least bit."

Jane teased him, "At least from what I see, you've been holding yourself back. Isn't it great that you have the chance to go for it?"

Yang Chen decided not to overthink. Putting his concerns behind him, he said, "Right, I shall go in then."

Jane raised an amused eyebrow. "You want to go in here? This is the hospital office!"

"I know. It's exactly because it's an office and not a place to sleep that it gets the most intense. That way, we can emulate the situation best, isn't that so?" Yang Chen reasoned.

Jane looked at the man, tongue-tied. "You've always been a beast. Even though you got married and managed to camouflage yourself, nothing has changed."

Yang Chen was simply shameless. "You were the one who fueled my decision. Since I am doing this, I shall be as extreme as I can. I was never a qualified husband anyway. I'd rather get bullied back home for some time than being morosely overcome by guilt for the rest of my life."

Jane squinted dubiously. "I was thinking, if I were to strip in front of you, would you unleash your beast self on me as well? I never knew it could be this simple!"

Hearing this, Yang Chen jumped in surprise. He hastily slipped into the office and bolted the door!

Chapter 1129: The Most Important Thing In Life

Originally seated in silence on the leather chair, Li Jingjing jumped upon seeing her new visitor who had just barged into the office. She immediately paled when she saw who it was.

Whirling around, Yang Chen was welcomed by the image of the stunned, lost young maiden and he felt the previously immense determination in his heart deflate by a remarkable step.

He took a stride forward.

“Ah!”

Li Jingjing squealed. She threw herself off the chair and scurried behind it. She covered out of sight and did not dare to lay eyes on Yang Chen.

Jane’s words surfaced in Yang Chen’s mind. ‘As soon as you start it, you cannot retreat!’

If he were to leave after this minor scare, it would simply end up aggravating Li Jingjing’s condition.

Dismissing his train of thought, resolution flickered in Yang Chen’s eyes as any hint of humanity in his face vanished. He paced up to her and flung the chair towards one side!

“Ah! Don’t come over! Go away! Go away!”

Li Jingjing staggered backward and fell back against the ground. Continuously kicking her long legs out at Yang Chen, her body squirmed and shrunk behind herself.

Yang Chen reached out and seized both of Li Jingjing’s legs. With one swift movement, he dragged her upfront and climbed on top of her!

At that instance, she was trapped, unable to move. She writhed around tirelessly with all her might, but it only served to bring their bodies closer. With every jerk, she could feel more of the man’s strength and power.

With the delicate lady right before his eyes, Yang Chen could smell the fragrance on Li Jingjing’s body laced with the scent of hospital disinfectant.

He could feel Li Jingjing’s pair of soft, fluffy mountains pressed tightly against his chest, her raised nipples protruding through the sheer layer of cotton fabric.

Li Jingjing’s terrified face was ashen. Her eyes were screwed tight as large beads of tears tricked down from the side. She was overcome with such intense fright that she had forgotten to scream, her hands curled up together like a wounded kitten.

“Jingjing, do you really have no recollection of me?” asked Yang Chen in a low voice.

Li Jingjing whimpered as she peered through her full lashes but immediately shut her eyes again.

“I’m Yang Chen, your Brother Yang. Don’t you remember anything? We’ve known each other for two years. Your father Old Li and I jointly owned a stall at the market. I’ve even been to your house for meals. We’ve attended colleague gatherings together. Don’t you remember anything at all?” Yang Chen asked, incredulous.

Li Jingjing shook her head firmly. “You... go away... I don’t know you...”

Pain flashed through Yang Chen’s irises. Reluctantly, he forced a bitter smile. “Forgive me, but I can’t stand seeing you like this forever...”

As Yang Chen’s lips dropped after the last word. He brought them up to Li Jingjing’s and kissed her hard!

The girl's beautiful eyes widened, evident shock portrayed in them. Tears splattered onto the floor from those starry eyes overflowed with terror and angst.

The coolness on Yang Chen's lips seemed to snap his senses alert, sending jolts of adrenaline pulsing through his body. At the same time, his hormones seemed to have closed his mind as lust took over and fueled his desire.

What truly pulled Yang Chen under was the pitiable expression manifest on the girl's horrified face! It was simply irresistible!

"Mmph..."

The moans that escaped from Li Jingjing's throat and pierced Yang Chen's eardrums served a salacious melody clawing at his very soul!

While her figure was not typically described as voluptuous, her proportions were faultless. Particularly her long, slender legs that greatly enhanced her extraordinary artistic beauty!

Perhaps accounted for by her perennial modesty, the touch of her womanhood felt exceptionally tender, and boneless. Though lacking an innate eroticism like Xiao Zhiqing, this was nothing lesser than that.

One major turn-on for him was the petite, obedient demeanor engraved in the young lady's bones. The resulting image of her whining amid violation was a deadly sight that would arouse pity in any living person.

Yang Chen could not be bothered to analyze Li Jingjing's thoughts at that moment. His task right now was to do as Jane's instructions, to reenact whatever pain previously inflicted on Li Jingjing, and force her to face these tragic memories head-on.

With that, Yang Chen began to shred Li Jingjing's clothing with both hands. He tugged her cotton pants down to her knees, then removed the last layer of whatever was keeping her intact.

Exposed to the open, Li Jingjing's ivory skin resembled the texture of fine silk. One light prod from Yang Chen was all it took to dye it a pleasant rosy hue.

Yang Chen's haughty fingers slithered into her, mimicking a plucking movement on a string instrument. Wrapped around his fingers was an overwhelming sense of tenderness, so delicate and frail that even Yang Chen was cautious going forward.

During the fanatical kiss, Yang Chen's tongue ravished Li Jingjing's own, which simply laid soft and listless in her mouth. She had completely given up resisting and continued whimpering between pants as her tears swirled in her eyes.

Beneath, she was not given a break at all as Yang Chen continued tormenting her. Her body seemed to have gained a mind of its own as it began rocking rhythmically along to his movements.

Yang Chen's breathing grew heavier and upon the realization that his crotch down below was already threatening to explode, any sliver of hesitation in taking the last step spontaneously dissipated!

There was no turning back now!

Yang Chen picked the girl up in his arms and plopped down in the leather chair, with Li Jingjing's long, slender legs resting loosely on each side of Yang Chen's hips.

Between them was a stout pillar standing tall like a ravenous wild beast, ready to invade its prey's lair!

Though Li Jingjing was extremely terrorized, her body and actions did not lie.

The moisture dripping non-stop onto the floorboards had declared that the young lady was ready to become a woman.

Yang Chen buried his head between the lumps of tenderness and sucked in a deep breath.

"Just hate me if you want to... I deserve it anyway..."

Yang Chen gritted his teeth and abruptly lowered Li Jingjing onto his thighs!

The second she landed on his shaft, he could feel as though he had ripped through a diaphanous layer of paper film left untouched for two years!

With a sudden jerk, Li Jingjing's body stiffened and she let out a pained whine!

"Ah! Let... let me go!"

The girl burst into tears and within the next moment, she charged at Yang Chen's neck as an act of defense!

Yang Chen had a tough physique, hence he was not the least bit concerned about tearing any blood vessels. He paid no attention as the girl frantically sank her teeth all over him.

He wrapped his hands around Li Jingjing's slim waist and compelled her to shimmy her curvy bottom along his length.

Accompanying the constant swishing sound coming from their point of contact, the girl's narrow orifice started to widen as the tension diminished.

Any strength to counter him seemed to have left Li Jingjing's body as she eventually caved into Yang Chen's manipulation, groaning in what seemed like a concoction of agony and pleasure.

That moment was the first time Li Jingjing experienced pain and joy as a woman.

Yang Chen gradually disseminated Heaven and Earth Energy into Li Jingjing's body to repair some damaged tissues in her body. As her bleeding ceased, she was able to accommodate herself with instinctive gestures to match his.

The song of their huffs and puffs weaved together resonated throughout the office, tinting the air a fiery crimson.

Within the course of an hour, Li Jingjing had already succumbed thrice to Yang Chen before finally witnessing his long-awaited release!

As Yang Chen let out one final, drawn-out grunt of pleasure, he loosened his grip on Li Jingjing's supple waist to remove himself from the woman's body.

As of now, their warzone had shifted from the chair onto the office table, where Li Jingjing's long legs hung sluggishly over the edge of the table. Dotted all over her body were plenty of scorching hickeys.

Yang Chen shut his eyes for a moment to calm himself before he proceeded to step forward and help the girl up.

Just as she propped herself up under Yang Chen's assistance, the originally weak and fatigued woman suddenly raised a hand and whipped it right at Yang Chen's face!

SMACK!

Short and sweet.

It was not that Yang Chen did not see it coming. He just chose not to dodge it.

Twisting his head back to face Li Jingjing, Yang Chen stared intently as he took in the sight of this teary-eyed, flushed face before him. With an awkward grin, he brought a palm up to his burning cheek.

"Jingjing... you..."

"You animal..." Li Jingjing clenched her teeth as she spat wrathfully.

A tinge of melancholy flitted across Yang Chen's eyes, but it was shortly joined with relief and glee. Forcing a smile, he beamed at her. "You finally remember."

Through warm tears, Li Jingjing glared at the man. All of a sudden, it felt as if the office had plunged below absolute zero.

"Yang Chen..."

After what seemed like an eternity, Li Jingjing hissed, eyeing the man with a grim expression. The name that tumbled off the tip of her tongue sounded like he was a complete stranger to her.

"From today onward, I, Li Jingjing will not be able to raise my head before you and your wife anymore because of what you took from me..."

As she spoke, Li Jingjing abruptly grabbed Yang Chen's right hand and placed it over her chest!

Despite his hand squashing half of her left breast, Li Jingjing gave no notice to it.

"You took my heart away."

Yang Chen blinked dazedly at the woman, utterly stunned out of his wits.

Li Jingjing, on the other hand, managed a broad smile as two streams of tears trickled down her face.

"This is why I love you so much."

Chapter 1130: Do You Still Have Your Self-esteem?

As the darkness of the night blanketed the ground, bright lights illuminated the Park family's mansion.

When Park Cheon returned home and received the report from Eunjung, a wave of fury rushed upon him. He promptly called for the entire batch of bodyguards and maids to be replaced, and before long, the massive residence was filled with new faces.

Eunjung's commitment earned her a promotion to the chamberlain position, but her main role as Zhenxiu's bodyguard remained.

Soon it was dinner time. Surprisingly, Park Cheon could be seen sitting at his chair at the dining table. To have a good appetite while dining with his precious granddaughter was undoubtedly something of a mood booster.

"Zhenxiu, take some of this king crab. Not only is seafood low fat, but it's also nutritious. Look at your little cheeks, your complexion doesn't look too good these days," nagged Park Cheon as he lovingly scooped her a variety of dishes.

Zhenxiu stared at the little mountain that had gradually formed on the plate in front of her.

"Grandfather, I can't eat that much. What's more, haven't you just recovered from your illness? You should eat more."

Park Cheon laughed heartily. "Look at grandfather's body. Credits to Mr Yang's marvellous medical skills, I no longer lack the nutrition I needed. China is indeed a broad and profound civilization, haha..."

Park Cheon diverted his attention to Lin Ruoxi on his other side. "Miss Lin, has there been any news from Mr Yang? Is he still at the hospital?"

"Yeah, he should be back soon."

Lin Ruoxi smiled rather reluctantly on the outside, but silently let out a sigh.

Though sitting before a table full of mouth-watering Korean delicacies, she could not seem to find the appetite to eat.

It was earlier in the evening when Jane called out of a sudden, informing her of the treatment that had demanded Yang Chen's 'assistance'. Hearing her explanation, Lin Ruoxi was stunned in place.

Though Yang Chen was rather roguish, he was not a person who would attempt to conceal his actions or require someone to speak for him. For that, it was reasonable to think that Jane took the initiative to call.

Although Jane had stressed that it was out of consideration for Li Jingjing's condition and that it was risky, it was obvious enough that this was for Lin Ruoxi's sake. It was to sufficiently prepare her mentally about Yang Chen's involvement with Li Jingjing.

In fact, Lin Ruoxi was aware of Yang Chen's decision before she had even left the hospital. However, she still could not help the grievance and anger that washed over her. She felt her chest tighten from the blend of intricate emotions and feelings tumbling within her heart.

If compulsive therapy could help Li Jingjing restore her memory, Lin Ruoxi would unquestionably feel better and hold less guilt toward the girl.

However, to think that it would be at the expense of her relationship with Yang Chen, the thought itself made Lin Ruoxi feel extremely aggrieved.

Sadly, Lin Ruoxi realized she could not exactly bring herself to hate Yang Chen at all.

After this many occurrences, it was given that they had had countless arguments over those affairs. Despite that, as she got more and more dependent upon Yang Chen and gained a more profound understanding of his growth and background.

No matter how unwilling she was to admit it, it was undeniable that Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma had grown exceptionally close to Mo Qianni, Rose, An Xin, and the other girls as if they were family. Even young Lanlan did not bother saving her some face as a mother.

As of now, she had already begun to resign herself to the adversity. Over time, she had grown used to seeing hordes of women orbiting her husband.

Occasionally, she would still feel fairly disgruntled, and it was this kind of constant inner tug-of-war that gave Lin Ruoxi this uneasy feeling in her chest.

This might forever remain a knot that she would never be able to unravel, and all Lin Ruoxi could do was to try her best not to overthink it.

As Lin Ruoxi drifted off in a daze, there seemed to be some movements at the door.

Before anyone knew it, Yang Chen sauntered in with a relaxed smile perched upon his face. Right at his heel was Li Jingjing, who had changed into a black leather coat, with a red scarf wrapped around her neck.

Nothing unusual was found on Yang Chen, but an unconcealed embarrassment, laced with specks of uneasiness was visibly flickering in Li Jingjing's eyes.

"Mr Yang is back! Oh, has Teacher Vivian recovered?" exclaimed Park Cheon with surprise.

Zhenxiu gulped down the food she held in her mouth and sprung up with excitement. Stumbling over her own feet, she ran up and threw her arms around Li Jingjing. "Teacher, I knew Uncle would figure something out! Teacher, do you remember me now!?"

Li Jingjing caressed Zhenxiu's soft hair a little helplessly. Though she was no more than a few years older than Zhenxiu, Zhenxiu was still a little girl around her.

"I do, you are Xu Zhenxiu, who loves to slack off," Li Jingjing laughed.

Zhenxiu simpered adorably as she nodded hard.

Yang Chen greeted Park Cheon and brazenly walked up to Lin Ruoxi. Smiling, he fawned over her.

"Honey, did you miss me?"

Lin Ruoxi eyed the face he was unmistakably pulling to 'beg for mercy' and felt an overwhelming urge to rip it apart and expose his true personality!

She clenched her teeth and remarked snarkily, "Didn't we just see each other this afternoon?"

“I’ve missed you so much! Oh my, it’s the first time as of late being separated from you for so long that my dearest wife’s figure has been constantly running through my mind. Honey, I’ve cured Jingjing, shouldn’t you give me a compliment or two? Jane racked her brains but in the end, it was still up to me to save the world.”

Lin Ruoxi sneered coldly at the sight of Yang Chen speaking so solemnly. “Stop pretending. Jane already called to tell me what kind of ‘compulsive therapy’ you used.”

Yang Chen’s next words immediately got stuck in his throat. The colour drained from his face as he forced a bitter smile. “Jane told you everything?”

“Word-for-word. Pretty detailed, too,” answered Lin Ruoxi, her voice an icy coldness.

Yang Chen gasped. Following that, he mumbled a few inaudible sentences under his breath, then closed his eyes and clasped his palms together!

Thump!

Both his knees hit the ground!

Not just Lin Ruoxi, but even Zhenxiu, Li Jingjing, and Park Cheon were all dumbstruck.

Yang Chen had fallen so suddenly. He had dropped to his knees by Lin Ruoxi’s side without warning!

“You... What are you doing?!” Lin Ruoxi immediately flew into a panic. This was such an embarrassing thing to unfold before so many pairs of eyes!

Yang Chen pursed his lips piteously, sulking. “I know you are mad, but I truly couldn’t find a reason to excuse myself. Still, I can’t say that I was forced to get intimate with Jingjing.

“Be it for my personal desires or her illness, I still think I did the right thing and I have no regrets. As for you, I won’t argue that it will hurt.

“You must feel that I am shameless, but I don’t mind being this way in front of you. Anyways, honey, if you wish to stay mad at me, I’ll accept it with utmost sincerity.

“But, Ruoxi dear, I am begging you, please don’t ignore me. If you don’t talk to me, that would be worse than stabbing me with a knife...”

Frankly, this was not the only cause of Lin Ruoxi’s anger. She strenuously helped Yang Chen up and chastised, “You idiot Yang Chen, do you still have a single bit of self-esteem! Get up!”

Yang Chen grinned a toothy grin with no sense of embarrassment manifest on his face. “It’s just like how you’re so accustomed to being provoked by me while I’m used to being shameless around you! Even if you kick me a few times now, I deserve it...”

“Why don’t you tell me how I can cool you off? Should I buy you some glutinous rice balls? Or a diamond mine from Africa? I’ll give you anything you want!

“Honey, I’m just begging you, don’t be mad at me...”

Though they did not understand Mandarin, Park Cheon and the others caught on that Yang Chen must have done something wrong and was now pleading for forgiveness.

The crowd laughed awkwardly. It had never crossed their mind that Yang Chen was so 'afraid' of his wife.

Zhenxiu, on the other hand, was not shy to let out a giggle. The girl had always known that Yang Chen and Li Jingjing had something fishy going on, and she could already guess that Yang Chen was surely just being his usual self again.

Tauntingly, she walked up to Li Jingjing. "Teacher, your lover is on his knees begging Sister Ruoxi because of you. Aren't you going to say anything?" she nudged her, spewing the words in one breath.

Li Jingjing was still taken aback in shock. From what she saw, Yang Chen might be a true man, but he actually knelt to Lin Ruoxi!

Men should never kneel easily. As a result, Li Jingjing felt like her impression of Yang Chen was completely shattered!

Then again, Yang Chen seemed more humane, friendlier, and easier to interact with.

At the same time, Li Jingjing could also feel the gap between how Lin Ruoxi and herself were ranked in Yang Chen's heart. There was no doubt that the contrast was rather stark.

It would take an unfathomable investment of one's feelings to be able to eliminate a man's self-esteem and make him kneel so willingly, instead of merely having one knee down as an act of symbolism.

While Li Jingjing blamed herself, she had also silently acknowledged that it was an inevitable contradiction she could not escape. She rubbed her arms and spoke softly with determination, "Sister Ruoxi, I know you will definitely hate me, but I promise that I will be obedient to you in the future no matter what..."