

## Chapter 131-1: Not a math problem

After having her little secret exposed, Lin Ruoxi was embarrassed but not to the point of hiding like other girls. She immediately controlled her emotions, grabbed the delicately covered “guidebook” away from Yang Chen’s hands, and said, “What are you blankly staring at, it’s not for you to read.”

With a smile that wasn’t a smile, Yang Chen remained silent and picked up another book that Lin Ruoxi bought from the trolley. The title of this book was even more blunt: 《The 100 rules for married couples to get along》.

“You.....” Lin Ruoxi couldn’t defend herself now, she bit her lip, snatched it away and put it into her bosom, “Hurry up and load them into the boot, I’ll get in the car first!”

As she said that, Lin Ruoxi rushed into the car like a cool breeze, and slammed the door shut.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose, he found this scene comical. It was unexpected that Lin Ruoxi would buy two books like this, it didn’t seem like her style at all.

On the way back home, Lin Ruoxi regained her poker face and was even colder than before. She didn’t speak a word at all, she didn’t know what to say. All she wanted to do was to quickly get back home, hide under her blanket and be alone!

Yang Chen saw through her nervousness, she looked like she was about to face a great enemy. He couldn’t help but laugh and say, “Do you need to be this serious about it? Isn’t it just two books regarding the relationship between couples? It’s not some forbidden book, there’s no need to hide it or tuck it away.”

Lin Ruoxi suddenly turned on the directional lights, drove to the dimly lit curb on the quiet road, and turned off the engine.

There was a street of small shops in a car-free zone, but it was totally silent now as it was night and there weren’t any pedestrians or cars which made the place seem really gloomy.

The lights in the interior of the car turned on by itself, the warm lights shined on Lin Ruoxi’s face, giving off a hazy feeling.

“It’s funny, right?” Lin Ruoxi suddenly asked.

Yang Chen was puzzled as to why she stopped the car and asked such a question, he replied in a bewildered manner, “What’s funny?”

Lin Ruoxi thought he was playing dumb, and revealed a grieved sneer, “Do you think I’m really stupid? I don’t even know how to be a wife or how to get along with a man.”

Yang Chen was stunned, he was about to say “nope”, but he suddenly thought of how they got along with each other over the last few days, it certainly didn’t seem good. But Yang Chen didn’t think that the sole problem was Lin Ruoxi, therefore, after being asked this question he began to ponder what they lacked.

Lin Ruoxi took this as his tacit approval, and her eyes became a little sore, "Did you know that when we saw the Zhao couple's situation earlier in Book City, I felt very sad for them, but I also felt that they were very blessed. Although Mrs. Zhao could no longer remember the name of her lover, Old Zhao still stayed by her side. He put down everything he had to accompany her, to spend the rest of their days together. I really envy them....."

"You're still young, why think about such things?" Said Yang Chen.

"People will eventually grow old, and people all want to have a proper home." Lin Ruoxi continued to speak, "I'm thinking, if one day I can't walk anymore and my mind is unclear, would you still stay by my side?"

"Of course I will, we're husband and wife after all." Yang Chen said with a smile, "I at least have that much humanity in me."

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, "That may be the case right now, but what if this isn't the case in the future?"

Yang Chen found this words really strange, "What do you mean by 'may be the case right now and not in the future?' Isn't it your Lin Family's precept to only have one lover? Is it possible that you're thinking of changing husbands?"

Although the two's relationship was very ordinary and wasn't that good, if one day Lin Ruoxi says that she wants to be with another man, Yang Chen felt that he would definitely kill that man. No matter the ethics and morality behind the situation, he won't tolerate it.

"I've said this long ago, I'm not a part of the Lin Family, and I'm not related to that old fogey! I also didn't get married to you just because of those ridiculous precepts!" Lin Ruoxi was slightly furious and spoke in a solemn tone.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, "You can't possibly have made me sign that two-year contract just to be a shield, right? I feel that my use as a shield has practically become unnecessary."

Lin Ruoxi faintly shook her head, "I admit that I was deceiving you at that time, but there's also another small reason for what I did."

"What other reason could it be?" Yang Chen asked.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly blushed, she pursed her flowery lips, "I..... I'm a very conservative woman."

The mood in the car instantly became ambiguous, Yang Chen forcefully endured the urge to smile, and pretended to be serious as he asked, "Erm..... I didn't hear that clearly... could you say it once more?"

Lin Ruoxi gnashed her teeth endlessly for this man had begun showing his rogueness. It was unknown from whence her courage came from as Lin Ruoxi decided to unleash it all!

"I said! I am a conservative woman!!" Lin Ruoxi shouted, with every word being clear and concise, "My granny educated me since childhood to be faithful till death, I cannot bear giving away my first time to a stranger!"

Yang Chen smiled, he looked at this fuming woman, "There's nothing embarrassing about that, you should've just made things clear a long time ago."

“Don’t pretend to be courteous, you definitely think I’m a silly woman.” Lin Ruoxi solemnly said, “Silly for caring so much about my first time in this day and age, but I just can’t get over it, I can’t ignore everything that happened. Even after learning that you’re someone who sells mutton skewers..... I still thought of marrying you.”

Yang Chen was speechless, he looked at this dejected woman, then asked, “Are you regretting that decision?”

Unexpectedly, Lin Ruoxi shook her head, “I did in the beginning, you were crude, rogue and unambitious, whenever you spoke you just sounded indecent..... Totally different from the ideal mate in my dreams..... However, ever since the day you rescued me from that warehouse by the harbor, I had already made the decision to be with you for the rest of my life.”

Chapter 131-2: Not a math problem

Warehouse by the harbor, this naturally referred to the matter where she was kidnapped by Lin Kun. It was unexpected that despite not asking any questions during that time, Lin Ruoxi had made such a resolution in her mind.

“Back when I was tied up in the warehouse, I was thinking that this was a split road the heavens have prepared for me. If you were a coward and didn’t think of a way to save us, then I would lose everything, even Qianni wouldn’t have a good end. Therefore, I made a bet with myself, if you came, I wouldn’t think about regretting this marriage again. No matter how you treat me, as long as you don’t want a divorce I will walk down the passage of time with you. If you didn’t come, then I’d think of it as fate and my life would become a tragedy. In any case, there wasn’t much meaning to my life, it was both tiring and fraught with hardship.

“What do you mean by no meaning to your life? You have such a big company, with so many employees that like you. You’re more beautiful than anybody, so much so that any man that looks at you would ascend to heaven. You’re also wealthy, what do you mean by life having no meaning?” Yang Chen said with a regretful tone.

Lin Ruoxi coldly looked at him and softly said, “When I was younger, there was only my granny and mother at home, none of the men in the family wanted us. When I was in college, my granny left me, then, my mother also left me. At home there was only Wang Ma left to keep me company. Before graduating from college, I dropped out of school to manage Yu Lei. In the past few years, I never managed to sleep in peace. If that’s all then it was bearable, but my own father even colluded with others to deal with me and abuse me.....

What use is there to being wealthy? What use is there to being pretty? People who are jealous would just believe that I used my body in exchange for my success today. All they care about is my external appearance, and neglect all the hard work I put in.

Do you know, that this year, even if my birthday passes, I’m still just twenty-three years old. Ladies around my age are all still either in college, playing around, clubbing, dating, reading romance novels, watching korean dramas, and dreaming of being like the female protagonist in those shows..... What about me? I can’t play what I want to play, can’t wear what I want to wear. I face an empty office

everyday, staring at a table of densely packed statistic tables and documents. I face a bunch of executives who harbor ulterior motives in meetings, and pay wages to thousands of employees..... When the stock market is going good, I have to urge on my employees not to slack, when there are problems with sales, I have to feign calmness and encourage my employees not to lose heart.....”

The interior lights of the car had already turned off automatically, in the darkness, it was difficult to see Lin Ruoxi’s expression, there was only the two streaks of sparkling tears which could be made out.

Yang Chen slowly stretched his hand out, intending to wipe away her tears, but Lin Ruoxi immediately turned her head away to wipe away her own tears. This made Yang Chen’s arm freeze in mid-air.

“You need not pity me, I know what I’m doing. My granny gold me, women can’t depend on men. That man abandoned my grandmother, so my grandmother started Yu Lei International, and even expanded Yu Lei International to the size it is today. I don’t hope for you to be nice to me, I know that I may be qualified at managing the company, but I’m definitely not a good wife. I won’t hold a grudge against you even if you don’t like me.”

“Who says I don’t like you. If I didn’t like you, would I have married you?” Yang Chen said with creased brows.

Lin Ruoxi became silent for a while and said, “You don’t understand what I said. Even if you like me, you’re just liking my external appearance. But that’s fine as well, although I don’t know how to be a good lover and a good wife, I can read books and learn. I believe that one day, I will become a good wife.”

With a bitter laugh, Yang Chen said, “This isn’t a math problem, it probably can’t be solved just by reading books, right?”

“What should I do then?” Lin Ruoxi frowned, she was at a loss. To this young CEO, this problem was way more complicated than those financial issues.

Yang Chen sincerely said, “Let’s not talk about that problem first. Ruoxi, you said that you’re willing to walk down the passages of time with me because I went to save you that day, but I don’t think that’s a good reason. I hope that the one reason my wife stays with me is because she loves me, she loves me so much that she can’t bear to leave me. Your reason isn’t love, it’s a form of gratitude towards me, I don’t need your gratitude. The reason I saved you was because you’re my woman, do you understand?”

“I’m not a little girl, I make my judgement with rationality.” Lin Ruoxi defended.

“It’s because you’re rational, that’s why it’s wrong! There’s no rationality in love, there’s only rationality in responsibility!” Said Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi kept her mouth closed, seemingly pondering over the meaning behind those words, but she was a total idiot when it came to love, and simply couldn’t understand.

Yang Chen continued to speak, “Just like today, when you saw Old Zhao and his wife, that aged married couple accompanying each other without abandoning each other, you felt envious of their love, they made you wish for the love between couples which they had. This is a good thing, and is only natural. Actually, I also wish that I could spend the rest of my life with you, like you said, perhaps I like your external appearance, and I may be feeling responsible for you too and want to be a good husband, I’m

not very clear myself. However, I firmly believe that even if the contracted marriage ends, as long as you don't leave me, I won't take the initiative to leave you, I will never do that.

This is the promise I'm making to you as a man. Earlier, you said you wanted to work hard to be a good wife, I was very happy, but your way of becoming a good wife was to read books on how to become one, and that doesn't make sense. Do you think that Mrs. Zhao or Old Zhao read the theories on books and referred to them to pass their days together?"

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, she found this unrealistic and asked, "What should we do then?"

"Follow your feelings. Love cannot be theorized."

"Feelings? How will feelings come by?" Lin Ruoxi began to have a headache.

Yang Chen giggled, "Fall in love. We have a very unique situation. Ordinary men and women first fall in love, date, get married, and then they have a responsibility. While in our case, we married first and then obtained a responsibility. You want to be responsible for your life, and I want to be responsible for my actions. Perhaps the both of us have a responsibility to be each other's spouse, but we lack the love between man and woman."

"Fall..... Fall in love?" Lin Ruoxi heard this phrase and deeply blushed, "I... I don't know how to fall in love....."

"This... actually I don't know either....." Yang Chen rubbed the back of his head for he truly didn't know. In the past, his women were all caught and pounced upon, but for the women around him now, none of them had a boyfriend-girlfriend relationship with him, they were only lovers.

Lin Ruoxi then said in a discouraging manner, "So what did you say all that for, it's all rubbish."

"Actually, it's not like there's no way at all....." Yang Chen said in a tiny voice as he gazed at this woman in front of him, and sniffed the unique fragrance on Lin Ruoxi in pleasure.

"There's a way?" Lin Ruoxi curiously asked.

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva, then considered how to phrase things before saying, "I feel that..... We should go back to the very beginning to find the love between man and woman. What is the very beginning? That is bodily contact, which is having me inside you, and you inside me..... The harmony of yin and yang, entangling spirit and body..... For example, right now in this car there are things we could do..... Erm... Ruoxi, you understand what I mean now, right....."

Gradually, in the darkness, Lin Ruoxi's breathing became constrained, a cold ray flashed in her vivid eyes.....

"Hoodlum!!!"

Lin Ruoxi seemed have been thoroughly angered. After a cute snort, she started the car, engaged sports mode and fiercely stomped on the accelerator!

\*Roar——\*

The Mercedes-Benz coupe shot forward like a steel cannon! The powerful g-force made Yang Chen's back stick against the seat.

"Hey! Hey! Don't get agitated! What are you driving so quickly for!!?"

"I don't need your care!!"

"Big sis I made a mistake with my words would you please slow down! We're about to crash!!"

"I'll kill you sex maniac hoodlum!!"

"If you want to kill me you should first put down the handbrake!!"

"I don't need your care!"

"What the f\*\*k! You're being a road killer!!!"

The bright red headlights streaked across the dark roads like lightning, disappearing into the night.

Chapter 132-1: Looking for that feelings

After being busy for a few days, Yang Chen's life finally returned to normalcy.

Rose was busy reorganizing the west region's forces. Like a proud queen of the underworld, she got rid of all of the useless leaders and members, and established the new order she had hoped for. On the other hand, Dongxing of the east region was a lot more low-key. Other than expressing goodwill towards Rose, there wasn't much movements there; as if they had accepted the uprising of the new overlord of the west region.

Situ Mingze was sent to an inconspicuous north European country by Rose. Over there, an old deaf and dumb couple would take care of him for the rest of his life. Not much money was given, but it was enough for him to stay alive. The home wasn't big, but was enough for him to have a sofa and a television.

When leaving Huaxia, he heard from Little Zhao that Situ Mingze sullenly begged Rose not to send him away. He said that he knew that if he went he'd lose everything.

Rose didn't let her kindness take over; she knew how important her decision was.

This matter had finally reached an end.

Li Jingjing had invited Yang Chen to a place where she said was mysterious, but they could only go a few days later. She also told Yang Chen that after her mother had striked off the Jiang family, she started to look around for a new boyfriend for her. This gave Jingjing a headache and she felt like moving out.

As for Jiang Shuo and his father Jiang Meng, ever since they received the video which was anonymously sent, they became extremely careful. Every time they saw Li Jingjing in school, the two would smile like tamed pets, and try to curry favor with her. Li Jingjing just pretended not to know what's going on.

That girl TangTang was finally in her third year in high school. Although she occasionally disturbs Yang Chen with phone calls, she's been thoroughly controlled by her mother and had no way of coming out to

play. This made Yang Chen feel like laughing, for that girl who always acted like a grownup finally learned to be obedient.

The whole of Yu Lei International once again became bustling after the return of Lin Ruoxi, with the approaching autumn fashion show and change of fashion products for the next season, they had to rush. As one of the top fashion companies in the country, Yu Lei International mustn't lose face.

However, amidst the bustle, something rather insignificant happened.

In the PR Department, the only male other than Yang Chen, Chen Bo had resigned. Comrade Little Chen's reason for resignation was that PR work didn't suit him, and he had already decided to work at a publishing house; being an editor suited his character more.

Yang Chen was very clear, the main reason was of Chen Bo's sister, Chen Rong, who had profited from being by Rose's side. She had even become Rose's prospective successor. Therefore, the problem Chen Bo's family was facing has been solved, and he no longer needed to work for a job he didn't like for that little bit more money.

Before he left, Chen Bo expressed his gratitude to Yang Chen with tears and snivel, in the end he almost offered his "fragrant lips" as well.

Chen Bo's departure didn't cause much sadness to the office, perhaps his presence wasn't that strong.

Ever since Liu Mingyu took up post as the PR Department Head, she became extremely enthusiastic at working, and no longer had time to idly gossip with the other sisters. An executive must have the prestige of an executive. At the very least, she had to put on airs during working hours.

As for Mo Qianni who was working in the Finance Department, there were very few chances for Yang Chen to bump into her. They bumped into each other in the elevator several times, but all they did was greet each other.

With regards to Mo Qianni's coldness, Yang Chen felt slightly at a loss, but didn't mind it too much.

When a pretty lady is helpless inside, an incredibly free man came to her rescue, provided a chest for her to rest on, and let her conveniently wipe the oil on her onto him. When the matter was settled, neither owed the other anything; this was how Yang Chen saw their relationship.

What made Yang Chen not know whether to laugh or to cry was naturally his great wife. In the company, this cold female CEO totally ignored his existence.

That night, Lin Ruoxi originally said that she wanted to be a good wife that wouldn't let Yang Chen leave her. But unexpectedly, after being provoked by Yang Chen's "you inside me," she fell out and no longer gave a damn!

She who had a mind so pure that was unlike a grown woman seemed to truly have gotten angered. From her point of view, Yang Chen's mind was utterly filthy! Therefore, Lin Ruoxi began to distance herself again. If Yang Chen didn't say anything, Lin Ruoxi would totally ignore him, so there's no need to mention any activity in terms of getting closer.

She remained expressionless the all day everyday, and immersed herself in work. The two "textbooks" which Lin Ruoxi bought had been ruthlessly thrown under the bookcase.

Yang Chen asked her, "Do you still want us to be a couple that loves each other?"

Lin Ruoxi directly answered, "Yes."

"Then why are you fighting a cold war with me?"

Lin Ruoxi seriously replied, "I'm looking for my feelings."

"....."

Yang Chen felt that if he wanted to settle his physical needs with his wife's body, there wouldn't be much hope left in this lifetime.

Chapter 132-2: Looking for my feelings

During the day, work remained very relaxed. Other than teasing the other pretty girls and making perverted jokes, all he did was play games. However, ever since Yang Chen learned to play Warcraft and got to know Yuanye, the games he played weren't just Concentration.

Yuanye was unexpectedly passionate, he practically contacted Yang Chen to battle with him online everyday.

Due to his innate advantage, it was very easy for Yang Chen to beat Yuanye. However, to make the game fun, Yang Chen frequently used some cheese strategies which had loopholes. While making the game more fun, it gave Yuanye more opportunities to win.

Yuanye truly admired Yang Chen's skill, he thought of the words Yang Chen gave to him as guidance in the past, along with Yang Chen's unordinary battle prowess. These truly made him want to be friends with Yang Chen. There was no lack of rich scoundrelly kids around him, but when it came to true friends, he had too few.

Yang Chen also gradually felt that Yuanye wasn't a troublemaking Young Master like in some other rich families. Yuanye may do some silly things, but at least he was more pleasing to the eye. Since Yuanye showed such an amicable attitude, he accepted Yuanye as a friend, and the two gradually became close.

When it was about time to knock off work on Friday, Yang Chen had just finished the last game of the day with Yuanye.

Yang Chen was about to bid farewell on MSN when Yuanye sent him a message.

"Yang-ge, the 9th of the next month is my birthday, I'd like to invite you to my home for the party."

Yang Chen hesitated, from what he currently knew, Yuanye's background was definitely one of the ultra-rich. Although he wouldn't feel pressured from a family background like this, he may end up bumping into ignorant people, a confrontation arising would be bad.

Yuanye seemed to understand Yang Chen's worry, so he sent another message, "Don't worry Yang-ge, I'm just inviting some close friends and a few of my family members, there aren't any of those kind of people that you detest."



Since he put it that way, it wasn't good for Yang Chen to reject him, so Yang Chen agreed and cheerfully said goodbye to Yuanye.

Just as Yang Chen turned off the computer and was about to leave the office, Zhao Hongyan who sat closest to him suddenly asked him, "Yang Chen, do you have any plans after work?"

"Nope, what's up?"

Zhao Hongyan said with a smile, "Everybody has been busy since Mingyu-jie's promotion, and we haven't celebrated for her. Tonight, Zhang Cai and I made plans to go to Blueberry Bar to celebrate for Mingyu-jie, and we want to invite you to come with us. After all, we're a group of women and it'll be boring without a man. Furthermore, it'll be safer with a man around in a place like a bar."

Only then did Yang Chen remember that they hadn't celebrated Liu Mingyu's promotion. Seeing the imploring gaze of the surrounding pretty girls, he found it difficult to reject, so he straightforwardly agreed to it.

After making a phone call home to Wang Ma, Yang Chen saw Liu Mingyu walk out of her office in off-work clothes. She had mild makeup, her hair tied down, a tight blue V-neck T-shirt with a white shirt on the outside. Looking delicate and graceful, her mature charm was dazzling.

Noticing Yang Chen staring at her, Liu Mingyu felt slightly contented and asked, "Do I look nice?"

"Department Head Liu deserves to be called the number one beauty in the PR Department." Yang Chen earnestly said.

"Stop calling me Department Head after working hours, it sounds so unpleasant." Liu Mingyu rolled her eyes at him, and walked out shoulder to shoulder with the other sisters in laughter.

Blueberry Bar was considered one of the famous bars in Zhonghai. Due to its rather elegant decorations and reasonable pricing, it was very popular amongst the white collars in the city.

This was Yang Chen's first time coming, he followed behind seven female colleagues, and was eyed with envy, jealousy, and hatred by other men because these female colleagues were all exceptional beauties. They were dressed up and all looked pretty in their own right, there were some who were youthful and lively, and some who were mature and graceful. How could they not cause the eyes of this bunch of wolves to light up?

After they sat down on a sofa in the corner of the bar, they ordered over a dozen bottles of alcohol without any fear of getting drunk. The women took off their coats and began to choose their favorite drinks, they didn't appear lady-like at all.

It's said that three women were enough for a drama, when seven women are together, there'd naturally be unending chatter. They drank alcohol, ate fruits, and very soon their faces turned bright red with beauty that couldn't be manufactured.

Yang Chen held onto a bottle of vodka and sipped on it. Ever since he lost control of his mind, he didn't dare to drink too much alcohol. After all, it would affect his consciousness, Yang Chen didn't dare to play around with it.

While the women were chattering in laughter, a young man with a handsome face who wore a tight collared shirt and had ear studs walked to the table. He spoke to Zhao Hongyan who was beside Yang Chen, "Sister-in-law, what a coincidence."

Zhao Hongyan who was in the midst of laughing froze. She looked at the man and said in an unnatural manner, "Oh, Little Hui. Yeah, what a coincidence... are you also drinking here?"

"I accompanied my girlfriend here, she drank too much and went to the restroom, she may take a while. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to come greet you, sister-in-law, as my girlfriend would get jealous." The man smiled with a naughty charm.

Next, the misty-eyed Zhang Cai pouted and asked, "Hongyan, who's this?"

Zhao Hongyan awkwardly introduced, "This is my husband's younger brother, my brother-in-law, his name is Yu Hui."

After Yu Hui warmly greeted the ladies, he asked Zhao Hongyan, "Sister-in-law, did you tell my brother that you came out to drink tonight?"

Zhao Hongyan's pretty face paled. Pursing her lips, she forced a smile and said, "I seem to have forgotten to make a phone call. Luckily, you reminded me, I'll go call him now." As she said that, Zhao Hongyan squeezed out of the sofa and quickly walked out of Blueberry Bar.

Yu Hui had a slightly grim smile which lasted only for a short moment. After he greeted them again he followed Zhao Hongyan out of the bar.

Liu Mingyu and the others were rather dazed from drinking, at this moment they looked at each other in dismay but didn't think much of it. They thought of what happened as just a small misunderstanding.

Yang Chen snorted to himself, put down the bottle of alcohol and said to the others, "I'm going out to get some air, it feels rather stuffy here. You guys carry on drinking."

#### Chapter 133-1: Sibling-in-law

Intuition told Yang Chen that Zhao Hongyan must've met with trouble. Although the other ladies were drunk and didn't notice a thing, Yang Chen still noticed the discomfort that appeared on Zhao Hongyan's face.

It was already autumn and cold wind blew through the streets. Not many people were willing to stroll through the streets at this time. Occasionally, people would walk by, but they passed by quickly.

Walking out of the bar, Yang Chen looked around, but he couldn't find the figures of Zhao Hongyan and Yu Hui anywhere. This gave him a headache, as he had no choice but to search everywhere.....

At the same time, several streetlights illuminated the small car park behind the bar. Zhao Hongyan was wearing a gray knitted coat and a black folded skirt and her black stockings matched well with her mature charm. But right now her face was filled with anxiety, and she seemed to be in a bad mood as she walked to a corner in the car park.

After some hesitation, Zhao Hongyan took out her small phone and prepared to make a phone call. But after finding the phone number, she didn't dare to dial it and make this call.

"What's going on, my dear sister-in-law? You don't dare to call my brother?"

Yu Hui's voice was heard from behind Zhao Hongyan and it sounded extremely playful.

Zhao Hongyan's body shivered, and she slowly turned around to face Yu Hui. With a nervous tone she said, "Little Hui, why have you come out? I was just about to make the call."

"It's late and I'm afraid that something would happen to you if I left you alone, my dear sister-in-law. Thus I came out to keep watch." Yu Hui nefariously smiled.

"I'm your sister-in-law, not your little sister. What could possibly happen to me?" Zhao Hongyan lowered her head and made an embarrassed smile. She stroked her hair while her gaze drifted about, afraid to look directly at Yu Hui.

Yu Hui walked a few steps closer, till there was only a meter distance left between him and Zhao Hongyan, and said, "I only have one sister-in-law, and my brother only has one wife, how can I not be worried? Sister-in-law, don't mind me, it's better if you gave my brother a call and let him be at ease."

"You... you return first, I'll make the call." Zhao Hongyan's breathing was disorderly.

"Why must I go in? Are you saying that you have to conceal something from me when calling my brother? Or are you... guilty because you didn't plan to make the call at all?"

"Yu Hui!" Zhao Hongyan's face was flushed. She raised her head to stare back at the young man who wore a strange smile, "What do you mean by that!? How can you speak to me, your sister-in-law, like this!?"

Yu Hui didn't seem to care about what she said as he snorted and replied, "Sister-in-law? I'm only calling you sister-in-law because I'm showing you respect..... Zhao Hongyan, you really think that by marrying my brother you've become our Yu Family's mistress? What are you pretending to be mighty in front of me for? Why don't you think about what your status actually is?"

"I never thought about it like that, don't slander me!" Zhao Hongyan shouted back, her eyes were moist with tears from being wrongly accused.

Yu Hui became more excited and complacent, "I don't care what you think. I just know that if I tell my brother you went drinking at a bar without informing him, and that there's a man with you, how will he react?"

"We're just colleagues, is there a problem having a drink together!?"

"The key point is that my brother wouldn't think the same way. I seem to recall that he hates that you go to bars and clubs the most. Don't tell me that you told my brother that you were going to a restaurant today or something.

Zhao Hongyan's pretty face paled, her lips were slightly parted, yet she couldn't say a thing. She had indeed told her husband that. But it was truly unexpected that Yu Hui happened to appear in the same bar.....

Once she imagined what would happen if her husband found out that she drank at a bar, Zhao Hongyan's mind was overwhelmed with fear. She felt that her legs couldn't stand stably.

Yu Hui walked two steps closer, seemingly about to stick his body against Zhao Hongyan's. He sniffed the mix of alcohol and body fragrance on Zhao Hongyan's body. With a mean glint in his eyes, he asked, "Do you know what would stop me from telling my brother?"

Zhao Hongyan blushed. She was able to make out what this man was referring to and she quickly took two steps back. However, behind her was the cold and solid wall. She was cornered.....

Yu Hui coldly snorted and fiercely pushed both his hands forward. He pressed Zhao Hongyan against the wall, making it difficult for her to move.

The distance between the two of them was so close that they could feel each other's breath.

Under the dim lights, Zhao Hongyan's fair and slim face was flushed as she was both nervous and humiliated. The way her tears filled her eyes evoked pity from others. Her full breasts repeatedly heaved and revealed a captivating arc. The fragrance of her slightly tipsy body was unendingly released to the air.

Yu Hui greedily sized up his mature sister-in-law, "Speak, do you want me to tell my brother, or will you yield to me?"

Zhao Hongyan shook her head bitterly, "Little Hui, you can't do this, I'm your sister-in-law....."

Chapter 133-2: Sibling-in-law

"Screw that sister-in-law relationship!" Yu Hui suddenly shouted with a sinister expression on his face. "I've never thought of you as my sister-in-law from the day you married my brother! Since childhood, the best clothes, the best toys, and even the best opportunities were given to my brother! Everything was given to him, all because he's better at studying than me, and because he achieved better results than I did! I've graduated from college, but even now the family business is under his care. Those old fogeys only know how to criticize me, saying that I only know how to fool around! Why didn't they pay any attention to me before! They only paid attention to my brother! But fine, I can disregard all that, but why do I have to even yield my women to my brother!? It was obviously me who first took notice of you, but why was it that in the end they didn't let me have you, and had you marry my brother!? What's even good about that man! He's old-fashioned, stubborn, and emotional. He simply doesn't know how to treat you well, so why must you marry him!? Is it just because he's the successor of the Yu Family, while I'm someone who idles his time away? Or is it that I'm the second son who's looked down upon by the family!?"

As Yu Hui shouted, his fierce voice made Zhao Hongyan's tears flow out unceasingly. She was frightened, and turned away to avoid eye contact.

"Let me tell you, Zhao Hongyan! Don't pretend to be pure in front of me! You're a slut! What you took fancy to was obviously my brother's status and my family's money! You intended to wait for the old fogeys to die and make their money yours didn't you!? You're the same as those morons that only know how to shield my brother! I (laozi) look down on you from the bottom of my heart! If you don't yield to

me today, I will tell my brother about the matter of you going to a bar without informing him. That stiff idiot would believe me, his younger brother, just because he thinks I respect him a lot..... Haha! Don't you think he's silly? The person he trusts the most is the person who hates him the most....."

Zhao Hongyan was already incessantly sobbing, "Little Hui..... Don't say that..... That's not what happened....."

"Shut up!" Yu Hui had an ominous glint in his eyes, and his facial expression seemed rather distorted. With a weird laugh he said, "You don't need to explain it to me. I've been listening to the nonsense of you hypocrites since childhood! I'm sick of hearing it! Let me tell you, Zhao Hongyan..... Sister-in-law Zhao..... Do you want to be slapped several times by my brother, and have no face to leave the house? Or will you obediently take off your clothes? We can both enjoy ourselves and it'll just be half an hour. When we return home I can pretend nothing happened....."

When Yu Hui's face leaned closer and closer, Zhao Hongyan was finally aware that he was doing this for real. While feeling afraid, the will to resist flowed out from her bones.

Zhao Hongyan pushed away the arm Yu Hui blocked her with and attempted to run away.

But how could Yu Hui let her do as she wished? With a malicious smile he grabbed hold of Zhao Hongyan's arm, fiercely pulled her back, and pushed her against the wall!

Zhao Hongyan staggered. She nearly lost her footing and fell onto the ground. Like a female beast that had been cornered, she stared with an unyielding gaze. Zhao Hongyan converted some of her shame into anger and with a scream, she tried to forcefully push Yu Hui away!

It was a pity that despite how furious the woman was, her physical strength wasn't comparable to a grown man's. Before Zhao Hongyan's arms managed to come into contact with Yu Hui's body, Yu Hui caught hold of her hands and pinned her against the wall so she was unable to move!

"Let me tell you that if you're going to continue being this disobedient, I won't just play with you, I'll even tell my brother what happened today!" Yu Hui restrained both of Zhao Hongyan's arms and said with a cold smile.

Zhao Hongyan bitterly struggled. She wanted to use her legs to kick this vulgar man, but her legs had been locked down by Yu Hui beforehand. It was like she was nailed to a cross.

"Don't even think about threatening me, if you want to tell Yu Guang, then go ahead. My conscience is clear and I will not let you have your way!" Zhao Hongyan's voice was rather hoarse. She was panting, but she wouldn't let go of her final bit of sanctity as a woman.

"Is that so?" Yu Hui raised an eyebrow, and said indifferently, "Then your family's old man....."

"Yu Hui!" Zhao Hongyan's spirit was finally repressed. While tearing up, she gnashed her teeth and said, "Why must you be like this!? What did I ever do to you to deserve such treatment!?"

"You owe me everything! You should belong to me! Like the people in the family, you owe me everything!! From the day you entered the family, I vowed that I would get my hands on you. Don't you even think about fleeing today....." Yu Hui's mind had become a mess and he had a psychopathic smile on his face.

Zhao Hongyan stopped struggling with her hands. Yu Hui saw this and let go of her hands.

Zhao Hongyan's body slid down the wall as she sobbed, she covered her face with her hands and her body trembled.

"Sister-in-law Hongyan, while there's nobody nearby, shouldn't you hurry up and do what you need to do?" Yu Hui jested as if he was looking at prey that had been caught in his web.

Zhao Hongyan wiped away her tears. She raised her head and coldly stared at him, "Yu Hui, you will regret this."

Yu Hui's face darkened, and with a deep voice he said, "Whether I regret this or not is my problem, now, take off your shirt and skirt! Once I'm done with you we'll see if you still regret."

The night breeze was extremely cold as it flowed into the car park.

Zhao Hongyan took a deep breath. She accepted her fate and closed her eyes. Her hands slowly began to unbutton her knitted outerwear, allowing her two mountain-like dumplings to be revealed.

Bewitched, Yu Hui licked his dry lips as the flame in his eyes gradually lit up. The moment he had dreamed of was approaching!

But right at this moment, a man's voice was heard from behind Yu Hui.....

"Ahem, erm..... Hongyan, the weather is so chilly, I think you should keep your clothes on."

Chapter 134-1: Senior

"Who!?"

"Yang Chen!?"

Yu Hui and Zhao Hongyan turned to look at Yang Chen. His sudden appearance changed the whole mood!

"It's you?" Yu Hui still remembered that this was the man who shared the table with Zhao Hongyan and the other ladies. Yang Chen's sudden appearance made him flustered for a moment, but he calmed down immediately.

Zhao Hongyan took advantage of the fact that Yu Hui wasn't paying attention and buttoned her clothes. She then ran behind Yang Chen.

"You've been eavesdropping on our conversation?" Yu Hui expression turned fowl, with a cold gaze he glared at Yang Chen.

"It's difficult not to hear it when your voice is so loud, though I don't really like hearing you speak at all." Yang Chen said with a smile.

Yu Hui fiercely glared at Yang Chen, he knew his plan had fallen through. After all, he couldn't possibly do something to Zhao Hongyan in front of another man. The anger in his heart had accumulated further. He looked at Zhao Hongyan profoundly and coldly snorted before leaving the car park.

Zhao Hongyan finally sighed in relief. She raised her head to look at him, and with a forced smile she said, "Thank you for that."

"Shall I send you home?" Yang Chen felt that since such a matter had happened, if she continued to stay and drink, it would just be a form of torture for her.

Zhao Hongyan shook her head, "There's no need, I'll just take a cab back. I want some alone time."

Yang Chen nodded. Though he had a vague understanding of Zhao Hongyan's family's circumstances, he was just a colleague to her and they could be considered good friends at best. He had no reason or qualification for him to stick his hand into her family's private matters.

"Don't do anything silly. No matter what happens, there's always leeway to solve it." Yang Chen advised with concern.

Zhao Hongyan's eyes reddened, she felt the sincerity in Yang Chen's words. Feeling touched she said, "Don't worry, I'm no longer a child. I've actually thought through many things, what should come will eventually come. What is fated will happen, bye bye....."

"Bye bye."

Watching Zhao Hongyan's lonely figure walk towards her compact Toyota car, Yang Chen felt sympathy for her.

Every family has its own problems. But compared to Zhao Hongyan, the marriage between Lin Ruoxi and him doesn't seem that horrid.

This made him think of an old saying, life is basically rape, you can't resist it, so you might as well enjoy it.....

After sending Zhao Hongyan off, Yang Chen returned to Blueberry Bar. Liu Mingyu and the other ladies were about to be done drinking. They had smiles that were silly yet charming.

Seeing Yang Chen return without Zhao Hongyan, the rather sober Liu Mingyu asked, "Where's Hongyan?"

"Oh, she had to return first due to a pressing matter and told me to inform you guys that she left."

Liu Mingyu thought for a while before asking, "There isn't an emergency is there?"

"Nope." Yang Chen picked up his glass of unfinished alcohol from earlier and raised it towards his fellow colleagues, "Let's finish drinking the liquor, and wish our Department Head Liu a smooth sailing career."

"Cheers!" The ladies all raised their glasses with happy laughter.

Since they were a bunch of ladies, they all returned to their respective homes at around ten in the evening. Yang Chen was originally worried that it would be dangerous for these ladies to drive. Contrary to what he expected, once they got out of the bar, it was like every single one of them had changed faces. They bade farewell to Yang Chen with a sober look, even making some jokes.

Zhang Cai seemed to have felt Yang Chen's astonishment, so she said with a proud smile, "What's there to be surprised about? Don't forget what our job is. How can there be someone who works in public

relations that can't drink!? If we can't even drive our cars home after drinking with customers, then we shouldn't stay on this job anymore!"

Yang Chen was ashamed, as he never worked seriously in the company. He truly had forgotten what the occupation of his colleagues were.

When Yang Chen drove back to Dragon Garden, he noticed that the lights on the ground floor were brighter than the usual. What made Yang Chen surprised was that there was a car that obviously didn't belong to Lin Ruoxi in front of the door. It was a black Japan made Acura MDX.

Could it be that one of Lin Ruoxi's relatives have come? Should I still enter the house?

Thinking about it for a while, Yang Chen found his question to be rubbish. It was not like he was dependent on his looks, what was there to be afraid of!?

Slowly entering the door, he found that there was indeed a guest sitting on the sofa of the living room. It wasn't a old person like Yang Chen had imagined, but a young man who wore a blue Versace shirt.

He had neat and short hair, face with sharp features, tall nose bridge, and was at least 1.8m tall with healthy looking skin. He sat on the sofa with his posture as straight as a pole, looking calm and collected. All of this made his actual age difficult to guess.

At this moment, Lin Ruoxi was seated on another sofa at a ninety degrees angle from him. On the coffee table was steaming hot green tea and they seemed to be discussing something.

Seeing Yang Chen enter the house, the man in the blue shirt slightly creased his brows. He immediately revealed a carefree smile and stood up and amiably nodded at Yang Chen.

Since this person had smiled towards him, he couldn't be lacking manners either. Smiling back at him, Yang Chen asked Lin Ruoxi who sat quietly, "This person is?"

Without waiting for Lin Ruoxi to introduce him, the man said in a clear voice, "My name is Zeng Xinlin. I'm Ruoxi's friend from college, may I ask who you are, Mister?"

Chapter 134-2: Senior

Great! Coming to my house and asking who the man of the house is!

Yang Chen noticed that this man wasn't as friendly as he appeared to be. He was probably a little prouder than anybody. Casually taking out his keys to the house, Yang Chen said, "A man who holds the keys to the house, who would you say he is?"

Zeng Xinlin revealed an understanding expression, "Could it be that you're Ruoxi's elder or younger brother? I've never met you before, so please do not take offense."

He slightly creased his brows. Seeing the pretentious expression on Zeng Xinlin's face, Yang Chen finally understood that this fellow had skin that was at least as thick as his.

At this time, Lin Ruoxi indifferently looked at Yang Chen, then turned to say to Zeng Xinlin, "Senior, this is my husband Yang Chen."



Zeng Xinlin's expression slightly changed, but he calmly glossed over it with a smile and said, "Oh, so it's Ruoxi's husband. Ruoxi, you're too much. Why haven't you told me that you've gotten married? You made such a decision without waiting for me to return, and didn't even give me a chance to toast to your wedding.

Lin Ruoxi had a rather guilty expression, "Sorry, we only gotten married recently, and there was no opportunity to inform you. However, we only signed the papers, and the wedding hasn't been done yet. When the time comes, we'll invite you Senior."

"The wedding hasn't been held?" Vigor was exposed in Zeng Xinlin's eyes. With a profound look, he swept his gaze over Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi, and said, "That's great, don't forget to call me when that happens, I will definitely prepare a huge gift. After all, our relationship isn't ordinary."

When Yang Chen heard this, he felt uncomfortable inside. It was fine that he wasn't being taken seriously, but why must this man attend the wedding? What do you mean by the relationship between the two of you being not ordinary? Can it be unordinary?

Since he understood that this fellow was another love rival, Yang Chen no longer remained polite. He walked over to Lin Ruoxi's side, and sat beside her on the same sofa. The sofa reverberated several times before calming down.

Lin Ruoxi frowned, she still wasn't used to Yang Chen coming this close to her. Because of this, she shifted a little away from Yang Chen.

This little detail was seen by Zeng Xinlin, and a light shone in his eyes. He seemed to have figured out something, and his expression relaxed.

"I wonder what kind of big post Mr. Yang has?" Zeng Xinlin asked in a nonchalant and amiable tone.

Yang Chen poured a glass of water for himself, drank a mouthful, then said, "It's no big post, I just work as an idle person in the company my wife runs."

Zeng Xinlin's expression became even more confident, he said with a smile, "That's great too. I wish I could work in a place where I could see Ruoxi everyday. Thinking back, those days in university when I was able to see Ruoxi often were truly unforgettable."

Lin Ruoxi felt somewhat uneasy, she picked up her teacup and quietly drank the tea without saying a word.

No matter how great Yang Chen's character was, he would still feel a little jealous from hearing such words. Considering how this guy was so close to Ruoxi during university, it seemed like this fellow held more threat than Xu Zhihong. However, since Zeng Xinlin didn't take the initiative to attack him, he couldn't pettily attack Zeng Xinlin. Thus he just quietly drank his water while listening to the two of them chat.

Zeng Xinlin had recovered his original calm expression and no longer looked at Yang Chen. He spoke with nostalgia, "In the past, when I was still a research student, Ruoxi was still an undergraduate. The professor wanted me be a teaching assistant in her class. The first thing I noticed upon entering the lecture hall was Ruoxi reading a book. I was very curious as to why this female student was reading the textbook for students taking their master's degree. After that, I chatted with Ruoxi, and it was like I

found my soul mate. This brought about those two beautiful years of memories in the university. Now that I think of it, I believe that may have been fate.”

“Senior, what’s past has past, there’s no need to mention it anymore. Earlier, weren’t you saying that you returned Zhonghai to start a new company?” Although Lin Ruoxi was oblivious to many emotions, even she could feel the abnormal mood, so she calmly changed the topic.

Zeng Xinlin calmly smiled and replied, “That’s right. Although the old man wants to hand me the family business over at Yanjing, I plan to start my own entertainment and media related company. Speaking of that, it’s rather close to the fashion industry which your Yu Lei International focuses on. When the time comes, you have to take care of me, your senior, alright?”

“Senior is more talented than me, you’ll definitely be able to do fine.” Lin Ruoxi methodically stated, yet it sounded very sincere.

“That may not be. Three years ago, you dropped out of school to become Yu Lei International’s CEO. No matter how it’s put, you had gotten on the right track of business. On my side, I was forced to go to the southwest to serve in the army by the old fogeys. Because of this, I haven’t done any proper work for the past three years. All I had to do was take care of those guns and cannons, the things I learnt in the past has all been forgotten.” Zeng Xinlin lamented.

Lin Ruoxi recollected, “At that time, I heard some students say that you went to serve in the army. Although I didn’t believe it, it’s unexpected that you actually went.”

Zeng Xinlin began to reminisce, he squinted his eyes, and his face which was originally full of manliness seemed to elevate to the next level of manly charm, “Ruoxi, you have got no idea. Although our country seems peaceful and prosperous, the borders have never been safe. Let’s just say that in the three years I spent in the southwest, there were at least six hundred days where there were exchanges of fire between those countries. It’s hard to say how many people died, but eating a bullet or two was a common occurrence.

The rumbling battlefield filled with smoke. To Lin Ruoxi who had lived in the city since childhood, it was something that couldn’t be more unfamiliar to her. On the other hand, veteran soldiers made majority of ladies face them with adoration. Even the chilly Ruoxi couldn’t help but ask in curiosity, “Senior, is it very messy in the southwest? You even went to war?”

Yang Chen who sat beside Lin Ruoxi was astonished to find out that Lin Ruoxi was interested in something like that. He couldn’t help but make a slightly bitter smile. What was even interesting about such a matter?

Once he thought about things like wars, Yang Chen felt jittery inside. He felt like taking a smoke, but he soon realized that the cigarettes in his pocket were expended a long time ago. He could only remain seated in a dejected manner on the sofa and continue listening to Zeng Xinlin’s deep speech.

### **Chapter 135-1: Real Battlefield**

Zeng Xinlin was too lazy to bother about Yang Chen bored expression. He just sighed, his young face that had been through hardship bore maturity that was not found in peers of his age. “That’s right, war. I was directly appointed to the southwest’s 32nd Division’s Battle Operations Platoon half a year after I

entered the army. This was because I had some foundation in martial arts and was exceptional in training. To simplify things, we're the special forces that specialized in engaging high level combat. Everyday we crouch at the frontier of the southwest border. It was either to fight with drug smugglers and human traffickers, or deal with border disputes by fighting those other countries at the southwest border.

Now that I think of it, for me to be able to sit here alive without losing an arm or a leg is truly a blessing. Ruoxi, do you know, there was one time I was fighting with the Indian army in a canyon. Their reinforcements came much earlier than we anticipated, and they had arrived with an artillery squadron. Back then, my company only had about eighteen people, while the enemy had at least a hundred. We depended on the few machine guns on our backs to forcefully repel them.

The Indian army is famous for having no guts, but that doesn't matter when they were just firing bullets. As our route for supplies is further away, weapons weren't being deployed as quickly as theirs. Once they fired their artillery, we could only retreat. The division headquarters ordered us to, under no circumstances, retreat out of the canyon. Back then, our company commander panicked. He carried explosives on his body, went into the forest, and camped there. When they weren't paying attention, he covertly threw the explosives into their ranks and managed to blow up two of those bastards' artillery guns!"

Although it was a simple narration, Zeng Xinlin was extremely engrossed in it. This made Lin Ruoxi feel like she was present in the scene. She felt rather excited by the crisis at that time and asked, "Was your company commander discovered by them?"

Zeng Xinlin emotionally replied, "How could he not be discovered, our company commander was directly shot into a bee's nest by those Indian monkeys. There weren't even any dregs of his bones to be found....."

"How pitiful....."

"It wasn't pitiful at all. As a soldier, avoiding death is fortune while death is fate." Zeng Xinlin forthrightly smiled and said, "Ruoxi, you may not know this, but back then our whole company went mad. After watching our company commander die, we all hid in the forest. We took advantage of the fact that the hundred over people of the Indian army were having a headache over their loss of the two artillery guns. We directly charged into the core of their formation, striking all of them from the forest!

I remember back then that there was a bullet that flew past my ear, and I felt a scorching pain. I watched the two comrades who were beside me fall, but even in death, they held tightly onto the gun's trigger, unwilling to let go. There was one who had his eye blown off, his state of death... I still see it in my dreams."

As if Lin Ruoxi also felt the infectious passion of that battlefield, she asked, "Did you guys get revenge for your company commander?"

"We did. We fought for over half an hour in that small battlefield. In the end, there was only two of us who walked out of the forest alive. The others all died... as for the enemies, they all died....." Zeng Xinlin made a long sigh before he said with a heavy tone, "Back then we no longer cared about life or

death. There was only one thought on our minds, to take revenge for our company commander. With a wounded body, I forgot everything. Now that I recall it, those days were truly unforgettable.....”

Zeng Xinlin’s voice was low and hoarse, as if he was completely immersed in those memories of fresh blood, while Lin Ruoxi who was seriously listening revealed a disappointed and frustrated expression.

“Have you said enough? Can you stop f\*cking spouting bullshit?”

Suddenly, the silent Yang Chen raised his head and coldly gazed at Zeng Xinlin.

“What did you say!?” With widened eyes, Zeng Xinlin asked in a displeased tone.

Lin Ruoxi was just immersing herself in that scene which made her feel admiration and respect, but Yang Chen’s sudden vulgar words made her very unhappy and she reproachfully asked, “Yang Chen why are you like this! Why are you speaking to Senior in such a tone!?”

Yang Chen slowly got up from the sofa, and sneered, “Why can’t I say what I said? What this Senior of yours spouted was total bullshit!”

“Mr. Yang, even if you’re Ruoxi’s husband, I can’t let you sully the honor of us soldiers! You must give me a reasonable explanation!”

“Explanation? Are you fit to know?” Yang Chen sneered, and turned away to leave.

Lin Ruoxi stood up and shouted, “Yang Chen stop right there! You have to explain yourself! You’re not allowed to be this rude to my senior!”

Yang Chen made a long sigh and he turned around to look at Lin Ruoxi. This look made Lin Ruoxi feel a chill even in her bones.

She had never seen Yang Chen reveal such an expression. One of desolation, sorrow, despair, emptiness, darkness, as if it was a bottomless abyss, the kind that makes others feel haggard.....

Lin Ruoxi was dumbfounded.

Zeng Xinlin didn’t notice this. At this moment he had already stood up with his muscular chest stuck out. He stared at Yang Chen with a fierce gaze. In his opinion, this mediocre man who could not compete with him on any grounds had actually become Lin Ruoxi’s husband. He wasn’t willing to accept this. However, he knew that being irritable and unreasonable would face extreme disgust from a woman like Lin Ruoxi, so he decided to slowly make Lin Ruoxi side with him.

However, doing things slowly didn’t mean that he could endure this “insignificant” man’s provocation!

Yang Chen closed his eyes, the complicated gaze of his faded away. All that was left was an expression of jest. Facing Zeng Xinlin who appeared heroic and just, he said, “Senior Zeng, please allow me to speak honestly. Those so called hot-blooded battlefield career stories of yours are just like a child playing house in my eyes, it was just a fairy tale to make yourself feel good.”

“What did you say?!” A blaze had been lit in Zeng Xinlin’s eyes.

Yang Chen was absolutely fearless, he smiled and said, “You know nothing about what a battlefield is, you have never seen a real battlefield before.”

“Are you saying that you’ve seen one before, Mr. Yang?” Zeng Xinlin replied with disdain.

## Chapter 135-2: Real battlefield

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and said in a calm tone, “There’s sandy yellow soil and silt everywhere. From top to bottom of your body, other than blood, there’s only sweat, there’s no water or food. There isn’t even a complete body around you. Some are missing arms and legs, some are missing heads, and some are missing hearts.

There are artillery shells that hit your trenches, and if you slightly lift up your head, there might a round that just happens to smash into your head. You’re stuck where you are, unable to move. You never know if you’re going to lose a leg or an arm in the next second, you might not even know how you die.

When you see anything alive on the opposite side, no matter what it is, your first reaction is to shoot. Who cares if it’s a civilian! A soldier! Or your own people! Humanism can go f\*ck itself! No civilian casualties on the battlefield can go f\*ck itself! As long as it’s something on the opposite side, it has to die!

When you see that the comrades you’ve spend days and nights with lie beside you, see your commanding officer and brothers torn into pieces by artillery shells, you won’t feel any sorrow or joy. In fact, you won’t feel any of that, all you will feel is just one thing! The relief that the one who died wasn’t you!!

In the moment when you can’t even save your own life, when you can’t tell you’re going to live or die, who the f\*ck has the spare time to care about the life of someone else! Revenge? That’s something fools do! If you can’t win, retreat! If you can win, make sure you can survive first! If a person survives, they can have anything, but if a person dies, then all of it is f\*cking nonsense!”

Towards the end, Yang Chen was practically shouting. His fierce tone didn’t just make Lin Ruoxi moved to the point of being speechless, even the brave looking Zeng Xinlin felt a chill down his spine.....

Just what kind of killing floor is that! What kind of hell on earth is it?

“Only heartless killing is a battlefield. Everything you’ve said was bullshit, the kind that’s shown in movies to elementary school children.” Yang Chen walked out of the house in big strides after he finished speaking.

He needed to buy a pack of cigarettes as soon as possible. He wanted to drive along the expressway once as the berserk feeling in his heart felt stiflingly uncomfortable.

When he walked out of the door, Wang Ma, who just returned from shopping, happened to see Yang Chen. Before she called out to him, Yang Chen quickly got into the car and drove off with the car roaring.

Wang Ma found this rather strange. She walked into the villa and was instantly stunned.

Lin Ruoxi and Zeng Xinlin both stood in the living room. They were in a daze, as if they had lost their souls.....

Yang Chen drove to the closest convenience store and bought a pack of the cheapest and most shoddy cigarette. After putting one into his mouth, he got back into the car, started it up, and drove towards the highway circling the city at high speeds.

The traffic on the highway at night was extremely low. The M3 was like lightning in the night, roaring while constantly weaving past other cars to overtake them.

After more than a dozen minutes, Yang Chen had smoked three cigarettes, and felt a lot better inside. He randomly found a road to get off the highway and looked for an empty space to park his car.

Getting out of the car, Yang Chen looked at the bright moon hanging in the sky, smiling in a self-depreciating manner. He had actually gotten into such a bad mood just from Zeng Xinlin's lame speech, it was truly not worth it. It seemed like despite his temperament becoming much calmer than before, he was still far from the stage of being able to controlling his emotions. Especially when it came to sensitive topics, it was still hard for him to restrain himself.

After calming his thoughts, Yang Chen finally noticed where he parked. He looked around him and was stunned. It was actually the area with the streetside stalls where he had come with Mo Qianni twice. Nearby the river were several bright lights, indicating that the business of the streetside stalls were as flourishing as ever.

Having drunk so much alcohol and dumping a pile of words because of Zeng Xinlin, Yang Chen felt hungry. He suddenly thought of the Sis Xiang's roadside stall where he ate with Mo Qianni, and slowly walked in that direction relying on his memory.

Two minutes later, Yang Chen arrived at Sis Xiang's roadside stall which hadn't gone through much changes. Sis Xiang had a forehead full of sweat and wore a red apron. Seeing Yang Chen walk over, she immediately recognized him and passionately greeted, "Isn't it Little Yang? You must be here to look for Ni-zi!"

Yang Chen was puzzled by Sis Xiang's greeting, but following the direction Sis Xiang pointed, he surprisingly found Mo Qianni, wearing a white dress with black polka dots, sitting in the corner of the roadside stall. She was alone with a table of dishes, leisurely pouring a drink with high alcohol content for herself.

Mo Qianni's posture was very graceful. Although she was eating at an ordinary and crude roadside stall alone, it all seemed so effortless to her. It was as if she was drinking aged wine that costed thousands while eating top-grade caviar that was more expensive than gold.

Yang Chen couldn't help but think of a saying: A lady as lonely as smoke.

Chapter 136-1: You can

"Do you mind if I sit here?" Yang Chen slowly walked closer, so that he wouldn't alarm Mo Qianni who was pouring drinks for herself at all.

Mo Qianni heard the familiar voice, and gently raised her head. Perhaps it's because she had been drinking for a while, but there was a alcohol flush on her beautiful face that couldn't be replicated.

“Why are you here?” She spoke in a slurred manner, but contained unexpected yet pleasant surprise.

Yang Chen casually sat down. He broke apart the disposable chopsticks, ate a slice of spiced beef and said, “I came out for fresh air, and randomly came by coincidence. It just so happened that I was hungry and wanted to eat at this roadside stall. Who knew, you were here as well.”

Mo Qianni could tell that Yang Chen wasn’t lying. With a dull smile she said, “Do you know that those words you spoke is actually a song?”

“What song?”

“..... Please let me settle down, use silence to bury the past, filled with a stormy past I emerged from the seas, and finally lived quietly in this desert. Things that should be hidden away would always come to light, so many things I want to convey, but can only remain silent..... Love is the superstition of the right place and time, oh... you were here as well.

Mo Qianni sung in a light tone, her voice was exquisite; low and gentle. This song 《So You Were Here》 seemed to be narrating some painful, unspeakable parts of her past.

“You sung it beautifully, though it’s the first time I’ve heard this song.”

“That’s because we’re both indeed here.” Mo Qianni poured another glass full of white spirit for herself and sipped a small mouthful before speaking.

Yang Chen remembered the first time he came here with Mo Qianni, she was also pouring her own drinks on that day. She was just like those heroines of the ancients who roam all around the world without a home, sitting in a dilapidated straw shack, with a pot of wine and a dish. While they seemed free and unrestrained, they also seem lonely.

Perhaps no one had thought that Department Head Mo, who was always brimming with style and confidence in front of others, would have such a plain and down-to-earth side to her.

The two of them didn’t speak for a while, and the atmosphere turned silent. After Mo Qianni finished drinking a glass, she finally found that the wine bottle was empty. It seemed like she didn’t want any more wine. She looked towards Yang Chen with a complicated gaze before asking: “You really came out just for a spin?”

Yang Chen was stunned. In actuality he refused to return because he didn’t want to face Lin Ruoxi’s senior, Zeng Xinlin. Remembering the relationship between Mo Qianni and Lin Ruoxi, he suddenly asked, “Miss Mo, do you know who is Zeng Xinlin?”

“Zeng Xinlin? How do you know him?” Mo Qianni seemed to find it very strange.

“When I went home today, that Zeng Xinlin was sitting in the living room chatting with Ruoxi. However, I didn’t really want to listen in, so I left the house.” Yang Chen explained simply.

Mo Qianni looked at him with a profound look. With a rather playful smile she said, “You’re feeling threatened?”

“What threat?”

“The threat of having your wife stolen?”

“You’re kidding. It’s not like we’re living in ancient times with tribal customs. Do you really think he could just steal my wife away on horseback?” Yang Chen said loudly.

Mo Qianni snorted, “Back then when Ruoxi was in college, it was difficult for even female friends to get close to her. It was only that Senior Zeng Xinlin who was able to meet her everyday. At that point of time, many people felt that they, the most popular boy and girl in school would get together sooner or later, as they seemed like they would be a model couple..... It was a pity that later on, Ruoxi suddenly dropped out of school to take on the position of CEO in Yu Lei, while Zeng Xinlin gave in to his family’s requests and joined the army. Otherwise..... who knows what kind future it could have been.....”

“What do you mean it’s a pity? That guy’s clearly just an idle heir.” Yang Chen’s expression changed slightly, and he finally looked a little uncomfortable. Once he thought about how that fellow had been meeting Lin Ruoxi every day when they were in school, Yang Chen regretted that he didn’t beat him up before leaving the house. Anyways, it had all gone to shit.

Mo Qianni pretended to sigh with sorrow: “That’s right, once he came back, he immediately became the CEO of Changlin Media. Although it’s just a portion of the assets of the Zeng family, he still holds power in a listed company. He’s young, rich, and his looks were popular in school to the point that he had ten thousand admirers. Once he started working, he immediately became the CEO of a big company. Just as you said, that’s nothing much.”

Yang Chen creased his brows and asked, “That Changlin Media, is it a big company?”

“It’s originally a media company from a different province, its headquarters is in Yanjing. However, because of Zeng Xinlin’s return this time, it directly moved into Zhonghai. It could be considered as one of the country’s top ten media companies, about the same as us at Yu Lei. However, they have the Zeng Family’s decades of accumulated wisdom backing them. That isn’t something Yu Lei can contend against alone.” Mo Qianni explained clearly.

“It looks like you know a lot about it, did you investigate it professionally?” Yang Chen asked.

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes at him, “Changlin Media isn’t a small company, and it counts as a fashion company too. When they officially entered Zhonghai, the news was enough for me to take notice. Listening to what you said however, Zeng Xinlin went to your house to visit Ruoxi so late at night. It looks like he’s taking the initiative to display some goodwill, hoping for the chance of an alliance in the future.”

Screw that alliance! It’d be alright if it was only about work. Though if you have other intentions, I(laozi) will burst your balls! Yang Chen angrily thought.

The cold night wind blew past, and Mo Qianni trembled from the cold as she said: “It’s late, could you send me back?”

Chapter 136-2: You can

“You didn’t drive here?” Yang Chen bewilderedly asked.



“Isn’t it because of you? After that incident previously, the lock on my car was broken by those people and it can no longer be locked. I will be bringing it to the Audi service centre for repair during my break tomorrow. I was intending to take a cab home tonight.” Mo Qianni complained.

The incident which Mo Qianni was referring to was naturally the three ninjas from the Yamata Sect abducting her as hostage.

Yang Chen smiled apologetically. Since that incident, it seemed like the Yamata Sect no longer dared to touch Mo Qianni. This let Yang Chen put down the burden in his heart. If they really tried to act against her, he would definitely have to exceed his limits and use some tactics to force them to back off, and maybe even kill them. It was quite risky for him to act against them, as they weren’t normal people.

Previously, in the situation where he had gone up against dozens of gunmen, it was only when he had exuded large amounts of killing intent to suppress his opponents psychologically, did he get enough time to exceed his limits and act. In the end, it had caused him to lose control. Since it had been a normal massacre, it wouldn’t be as critical, but if he continued to exceed his limits, it would eventually cause some of his past ailments to flare up again.

This was precisely the reason why Yang Chen kept refusing to rashly use force against those three who found trouble for him, every time he would deal with them appropriately, and let them intelligently choose to leave themselves.

Yang Chen just hoped that those three would behave, or that the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade would meddle into this and send them back to their island country for him, saving him from future headaches.

But obviously, as long as the Yamata Sect doesn’t jeopardize Huaxia’s interests, the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade simply wouldn’t lash out against the Yamata Sect rashly. If they wanted to deal with the three ninjas, they would definitely have to pay a painful price.

Sending Mo Qianni home seemed to be necessary, as he owed her a lot. The two’s relationship wasn’t that close and she even got implicated into being taken as hostage. If Yang Chen didn’t send her home, he would feel extremely apologetic inside.

After getting in the car, he drove for over twenty minutes according to Mo Qianni’s directions and arrived at the condominium Mo Qianni stayed at.

This was a western building complex situated at the southern outskirts of the city. It had beautiful scenery, clean streets, and felt very middle class.

It was already midnight when the car stopped at Mo Qianni’s apartment block. Mo Qianni didn’t get out immediately. From the car’s dim interior lighting, her charming face showed an inquiring expression, “Where are you going?”

Yang Chen blankly stared, “Where else could I be going? I’m going back home.”

“It’s already late, driving from my place to Dragon Garden takes about half an hour.” Mo Qianni said.

“What else could be done? I can’t possibly be sleeping at your house, right?” Yang Chen playfully said.

“You can.”

Mo Qianni's answer was sudden and left Yang Chen at a loss as to how he should respond. In the dead of the night, there was a lonely pair of man and woman. The woman was even a delectable sumptuous beauty. It was against his expectations that this beauty took the initiative to hint that he could spend the night in her nest.....

Yang Chen wasn't the kind to reject one night stands and such. Furthermore, her looks weren't beneath him.

However, he remembered that Mo Qianni was Lin Ruoxi's best friend. Seeing that her expression was rather calm, he hesitated and asked: "Miss Mo, I'm afraid that wouldn't be good."

"Don't let your thoughts wander anymore. Even if you're really hungry, you can't pick what you eat. I just feel that since it's already so late, you'll just bother Ruoxi and Wang Ma from their rest if you return. Furthermore, you should be tired after driving to that place and sending me home. Being humane, I should repay you for your deeds. If you don't want to, I'm fine with that as well.

Since she had already said it like this, if he continued mincing his words, then he wouldn't be a man anymore. Yang Chen was indeed rather tired from driving. Although his body wasn't tired, his heart was.

"Then okay, thank you for taking pity on me, Miss Mo." Yang Chen smiled and turned off the engine.

Upon hearing Yang Chen's agreement, a trace of delight appeared in the corner of Mo Qianni's lips, but it disappeared just as quickly. She said: "Let's get off then. My house is on the third floor."

"Ah, wait a minute," Yang Chen stopped Mo Qianni and said somewhat shyly: "Let's agree upon it beforehand. When I'm sleeping, you can't do anything illegal to me!"

Mo Qianni truly wanted to slap this shameless man. Gnashing her teeth, she said, "Don't worry, it's just a pig sleeping in my house. No matter how muscular the pig gets, I won't look at him fondly!"

Yang Chen thought about it seriously before saying: "It's not that Miss Mo can't look at him fondly, it's just that most women can't stand pigs..."

"....."

How does this fellow's brain work? Is he growing mushrooms in there!? Mo Qianni was about to puke blood.

Chapter 137-1: Lost in fantasy

After getting up to the third floor of the condominium with the angry Mo Qianni, and reaching a green safe door, Mo Qianni took out the keys to the door while saying, "You are the first man to enter this door, you should thank your last eight generations of ancestors for such luck!"

"If I knew who they were I would definitely pay my respects and thank them." Yang Chen pouted. Isn't it so? I don't even know who my parents are.

Taking off his shoes, he entered the small flat that Mo Qianni was renting alone. Yang Chen could smell a light lemon fragrance.

Once the light was switched on, the furnishing of the flat became visible. There was a simple moon-white sofa, a wall-mounted grey 42-inch TV, and a pot of narcissus on the glass coffee table. The full length window was covered by a light gray curtain, and by the kitchen was a refrigerator. What was worth mentioning was that the front of the refrigerator was covered in sticky notes, it seemed to be a reminder for some things.

There were various spices and all sorts of pots and pans placed everywhere in the kitchen. There were a multitude of different chili sauces. It was colourful and eye-catching.

The furnishings in the room were arranged simply, but it didn't look too empty, because there were piles of things placed at every corner.

Papers and documents numbered the most amongst the things. They were tossed about all over the place, as if an angel had scattered them like flowers. There were also various fashion magazines, newspapers, and brochures placed around on the tables, on the chairs, on the sofa and on the floor.

Yang Chen's first impression was, ordinary lifestyle, cooks often, hard-working, doesn't bother with trifling matters. That would fit the impression he had of Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni's face turned slightly red as she suddenly realised that the room was a little messy. She walked to the fridge and brought out mineral water, pouring out a cup of water for Yang Chen as she tried to gloss over the mess. She said: "I live alone and don't often have guests over, so I didn't tidy up. It's not dirty though."

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't mind it too much. He pointed at the sofa and said: "Then I'll sleep here tonight. I see that this sofa's large enough."

"That's fine, I was going to put down a mattress for you. I'll get a blanket out for you later. It's cold here at night." Mo Qianni nodded and turned to walk into the bedroom.

Yang Chen yawned. Seeing that there were many magazines scattered on the sofa, he walked over and bent down to move away the magazines so that he could sleep comfortably.

However, he had just moved away a fall fashion magazine when suddenly, something small and black appeared in his sights...

If he hadn't seen wrongly, it was a pair of sexy underwear, black lace with mesh designs that made the tiny panty look transparent, while the T-back style made the middle of the panty look extremely thin, like a thin ribbon for covering the butt crack.

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva, the image of Mo Qianni's plump butt being covered by this pair of panties emerged..... Oh no, this pair of panties can't cover it at all! Her two white and fleshy butt cheeks would drown the pitiful ribbon!

A girl wouldn't wear this kind of underwear to cover up certain parts of herself. It was plainly just to seduce men into looking at certain parts.

Women were contradictory creatures. Their underwear was just like the secrets in their heart, they hid them well, but they were thirsting for a man to peep into them...

Mo Qianni was unquestionably a beautiful single woman. Furthermore, from the eyes of most people, she was a successful career woman who was strict with herself and would not tolerate disrespect. There had never been rumours of her having a boyfriend, or having an affair with any man. Many employees in the company thought that their extremely charming lady boss was a lesbian who didn't like men. However, she bought and wore such underwear, it clearly contained her hidden sexual desires, and was definitely her secret.

For the sake of avoiding an awkward situation later, Yang Chen thought that it would be better if he placed the underwear somewhere else and pretended that he hadn't seen it. Looking at the bedroom door, there wasn't any movement from Mo Qianni, so Yang Chen quickly picked up the underwear.

The underwear felt soft and smooth to the touch, it would definitely feel good against the sensitive parts of a woman. Yang Chen could even smell the thick scent of Mo Qianni's body drifting towards him.

As a normal man, Yang Chen immediately had a physiological reaction and his little brother down there swelled up a little. After all, he had just thought of Mo Qianni wearing this kind of underwear with her sexy body, and it was hard to hold back the rush of blood.

Just as Yang Chen was hesitating as to where to hide the underwear, Mo Qianni suddenly came out from the bedroom carrying a fluffy blanket.

"Yang Chen, just use this....."

Mo Qianni was halfway through her words when her gaze had been fixed onto the black little item with Yang Chen that she hadn't had the chance to hide.

Yang Chen had been in a daze, lost in fantasy, and hadn't noticed Mo Qianni's sudden appearance.

Both of them stood there rooted to the spot, especially Mo Qianni. After the initial astonishment, her face turned completely red and many emotions flashed across her moist eyes: nervousness, shame, resentment, helplessness, just like an active volcano about to erupt!

Yang Chen smiled in a way that was uglier than crying. This is great, I was holding onto her sexy underwear in a daze, and even got caught! It'd be weird if I'm not viewed as a wretched pervert!

Just as Yang Chen was preparing to accept a bombardment of criticism, Mo Qianni unexpectedly didn't call him out. She only walked up to him with a complicated expression and placed the blanket on the sofa. Once she walked up to him, she took back her little secret from Yang Chen's hands and balled it up in her hands. Biting her rosy lips, she looked at him with a dazed look and asked: "Pervert, haven't you seen a woman's underwear before? Why are you so stunned?"

"I've seen it before, but I've never seen such pretty ones." I've already seen it and already smelt it, what's there to be afraid of!

Hearing this, Mo Qianni's eyes wandered around, blushing so hard that she looked extremely ripe, her heart beat like a drum, but she couldn't resist asking, "Does it really look so nice?"

"Yep, it suits you very well."

"Go to hell, you've never seen me wear it before, how do you know it suits me?"

## Chapter 137-2: Lost in fantasy

Once she said that, Mo Qianni found that she had mistakenly spoken. Why does it sound like I'm asking him to see me in it? She felt so ashamed that she felt like digging a hole into the ground and jumping into it!

Yang Chen could also feel the ambiguously flirty atmosphere between them. What he felt was strange was that, this abrupt conversation felt very natural and he didn't feel awkward about it.

Calming down, Yang Chen didn't try to avoid this topic, and said with a smile, "If you really want to show it to me, I don't mind, at most, I can look and keep it a secret."

"In your dreams! Get your wife to wear them for you!" Mo Qianni pouted playfully and rolled her eyes at him. Bringing the underwear to the bathroom, she said: "I'm going to bathe, if you're tired, then go ahead and sleep. If you want to watch TV, switch it on yourself."

The bathroom in Mo Qianni's house was opposite her bedroom, the door to it couldn't be seen from the living room, so even though Yang Chen was here, she didn't hide anything, and openly took the clothes she was going to change into and entered it.

Yang Chen tidied up the magazines on the sofa, turned off the energy-saving lamp in the living room and laid down comfortably. He was too lazy to take off his clothes, after simply covering up with the blanket, he started trying to sleep.

After a while, Yang Chen's sensitive ears could hear the sound of running water from the bathroom. Since he had just seen Mo Qianni's personal item and a little fire had already been lit inside him, upon hearing the sound of the shower, he couldn't help but imagine the scene of Mo Qianni stripping off her clothes and entering the bathtub.

In the middle of the night, in the quiet little condominium, a man and a woman. They just had a rather romantic and ambiguous confrontation, and if anything happens next, that would only be expected.....

But of course, that was just how Yang Chen thought. If he really charged into the bathroom to do something, it wouldn't just be awkward for them to meet in the company, if Lin Ruoxi hears about it, things would become a huge mess.

Taking a deep breath, Yang Chen calmed down the turbulent emotions inside. Listening to the sounds of water, he slowly fell asleep...

.....

After more than half an hour had passed, the bathroom door quietly opened. Mo Qianni had a white towel wrapped around her as she stepped out in a pair of slippers. She peeked out at Yang Chen sleeping on the sofa, and after confirming that Yang Chen wasn't looking this way, she carefully walked into her own room and closed the door.

Inside the bedroom, Mo Qianni took off the white towel which was the only article on her body, and threw it onto the floor. The soft and warm light shined upon the woman's soft and smooth skin.

Facing the vanity mirror, Mo Qianni quietly looked at her naked self: soft and supple skin, tall and slender body, plump snowy peaks, delicate waist, perfectly round and perky butt. Her whole body showed off soft yet full curves, like a perfect masterpiece, there were no flaws to pick at.

Playing with her long wet hair, Mo Qianni thought out loud, “Mo Qianni oh Mo Qianni, what are you looking at yourself for? Why be so narcissistic, no matter how pretty you are, you’re the only one who looks at it.....”

“What? Are you that hungry for a man?”

“Oh come on... what’s good about stinky men? For me to admire myself is considered confidence!”

After mumbling to herself for a while, Mo Qianni sat naked on her Simmons mattress and started to dry her hair, she also put on a childish pink nightgown.

While absent-mindedly wiping her hair, Mo Qianni looked towards the door from time to time.

This is my first time bringing a man into my home, I don’t understand why I suddenly invited him in, is it because he sent me home, and seeing how tired he was I felt pity for him? Or is it because... I’ve been alone for too long, living a solitary life in this empty house, and feeling too lonely, I want company?

No, no, why would I be afraid of being lonely? I have been alone since I was little, what is a little loneliness! It is definitely because I pity him!

However, why did I invite this man in? Why was I so happy when he agreed to spend the night here?

He is my best friend’s husband. What if a misunderstanding happens? I clearly hated him previously...

What is he doing now? Is he sleeping? Is he thinking of something? Or is he dreaming?

Mo Qianni felt her heart in chaos, it was already so late, and she should have a good rest after working for a whole week. However, once she thought about the man who was sleeping in the living room, lying on the sofa she usually read her magazines on, she had the impulse to take a look.

Why do I want to go see him now?

Mo Qianni thought for a bit, then found herself a legitimate reason — she was worried that he would turn around in his sleep and throw the blanket on the ground. It wouldn’t be good if he caught a cold like that. Thus, as the host, she had to go out and see how her guest was doing, this was absolutely normal!

Mustering the courage from attaining a reason, Mo Qianni didn’t bother with drying the rest of her hair. She carefully tiptoed out of her room with her slippers on, and walked slowly to the sofa where Yang Chen quietly slept on.

Chapter 138-1: Just for a moment

Mo Qianni was like a cat with silent steps, walking to the side of the sofa, she saw Yang Chen already sleeping on his side.

The room was dark, and only the rays of light from Mo Qianni's open bedroom door allowed her to see Yang Chen.

Yang Chen seemed to be sleeping deeply now, with the blanket covering his lower body. His breathing was even and there was zero movement from his body.

Mo Qianni waved her snow white hand in front of Yang Chen's closed eyes a few times. Seeing that Yang Chen didn't react, Mo Qianni pursed her lips and smiled, mischievously mouthing the words 'stupid pig' at him.

Following that, she squatted down and hugged her knees. Her line of sight was at the same level as Yang Chen's head.

In the hazy duskiess, as if admiring a work of art, Mo Qianni's head was tilted to one side and her shining gem-like eyes were hooded. She looked at Yang Chen in detail, the man's unadorned messy hair, those thick dark eyelashes, those small eyes, straight nose, the obvious part between his lips...

After knowing him for so long, it was the first time she had looked closely at his appearance. Looking at him like this, he actually didn't look too ugly. It was just that he usually had a frivolous expression on and was always joking around with her, like a mischievous little boy.

Mo Qianni thought of the first time she had met Yang Chen. That interview where externally, she had appeared calm as usual but had her heart deeply shaken by the proficiency that this man had in foreign languages. She could not wrap her head around how a man as sloppy as this could have that kind of linguistic ability.

Following that, she seemed to have been at loggerheads with him. He was so disobedient, and she really hadn't seen a subordinate who refused to give face to their boss. However, she just wasn't allowed to fire him. After thinking of a plan to get him to chase debts from a rogue company, he had actually gotten the money back! She had even been counter checked.

At first, she had wanted to continue thinking of ways to give him a hard time, she didn't expect that he would actually be her best friend's husband. Back then, other than getting angry, she had even felt a little sour, she really couldn't understand herself anymore.

Things just got even more ridiculous after that. She had been kidnapped together with Ruoxi, and this man had actually come alone to save them..... Then, her greedy stepfather had come looking for her, and had been taken care of by this fellow. He had resolved the complicated grievances that had bound her for almost a decade.....

Now, most recently, she had actually been kidnapped as a hostage by those bad men, becoming a tool for leverage against him...

Wasn't this guy just selling mutton skewers previously? What did a mutton skewer seller have that was worth coveting?

Mo Qianni couldn't understand. The more she thought about it, the more she failed to understand. This man was filled with mystery, like a black hole that sucked in all of her attention, filling her head with thoughts of him when she was daydreaming.

One by one, unforgettable scenes filled Mo Qianni's mind, and her expressions grew even more vivid. Sometimes gloomy, sometimes delighted, sometimes deep in thought, sometimes curious...

Slowly, Mo Qianni's eyes grew ever more affixed onto Yang Chen. She felt like she couldn't pull away, and it felt like the shell around her heart, that had lain indifferent for years, was breaking, causing her breathing to accelerate.

A bold thought came out of nowhere—I really want to kiss him...

It would just be a single kiss on his face. I'll just close my eyes, give him a quick peck and then I'll leave...

He won't wake up now, right? So what if he does? It's not like he's losing anything from getting kissed by me/a kiss from me. It's not like he'll get pregnant from a kiss? He can't give birth even if he does get pregnant!

Mo Qianni pursed her full lips, her head was full of messy thoughts. She was aware that her thoughts weren't right, but no matter what, she couldn't control that overwhelming urge...

Just once, just for a moment...

Continuously persuading herself, Mo Qianni slowly closed her eyes and puckered up her red, moist lips. Her inexperienced kissing pose was just like a young maiden offering a kiss. Her pink pajama-clad body was trembling slightly, and a blush was blooming on her cheeks as she got closer and closer to Yang Chen.

However, because she had been squatting down all this time, her legs had already gone numb. She hadn't reached out that far before realising her legs could no longer hold her weight.

There was no choice, Mo Qianni let go of her knees and tried to grab onto the sofa, trying to find an easy position where she could continue trying to kiss him.

She couldn't care too much anymore. The urge of wanting to kiss him had already made this mature beauty with overflowing emotions let go of her reserve. This was the first time she was taking the initiative to kiss a man, and even if the other was sleeping, she had to make perfect and cozy memories!

Eh? What's this?

While groping around the sofa, Mo Qianni's left hand had suddenly touched something hard. The strange feeling unconsciously made her stop the action of kissing. Her black brows wrinkled as she gently rubbed that thing.

The more her soft hand rubbed it, the more she felt that that thing was growing. It seemed like it had grown bigger by one entire fold, it made her feel like something strange was going on. That thing even felt burning hot to the touch!

Wait! It could even twitch!?

Mo Qianni wasn't a young girl who didn't know anything. After thinking carefully, she abruptly realized what that was!

"Ah! —"



After that scream, it was as if Mo Qianni had been pushed back by a wave of air. She retracted her hands and fell back until she was sitting on the floor. Shame and anger mingled, “Yang Chen! You bastard!!”

Chapter 138-2: Just for a moment

In the dark, Yang Chen finally couldn't continue pretending to be asleep. He awkwardly opened his eyes and smiled self-deprecatingly, sitting up on the sofa.

Actually, Yang Chen had already been used to sleeping lightly for years. He wouldn't really enter into a deep sleep, thus, the instant Mo Qianni had walked out from the bedroom, Yang Chen had already woken up. He just didn't want to expose it.

What had happened next made Yang Chen even more reluctant to reveal that he had woken up. That woman was actually squatting in front of him and staring dazedly at him like a little girl staring at her first crush.

Yang Chen had undergone special training for night vision. He only had to open his eyes a crack to see Mo Qianni clearly. That shy beauty and the flowery fragrance from her bath had instantly given Yang Chen the most basic physiological reaction.

This stupid woman hadn't even realised that the position she was squatting in pushed the two round and soft lumps on her chest together, making them extremely eye-catching. From the collar of her pink nightgown, he could see that unbelievably deep ravine. That enticing sight made Yang Chen feel like he was fighting a war against heaven.

What happened next was even stranger. Mo Qianni had actually puckered up her red, moist lips to kiss him!

Yang Chen wasn't an idiot with low EQ. No matter how stupid he was, he would be able to tell that this woman had feelings for him. Although he felt that it was weird that Mo Qianni had somehow grown feelings for him, under the circumstances, Yang Chen didn't dare to wake up at all!

If he woke up, then that was practically telling Mo Qianni that he had been pretending to be asleep all along!

Therefore, for the time being, Yang Chen could only pretend not to know anything. He was going to think about what to do about the relationship between the two of them after waiting for Mo Qianni to finish kissing him.

Who knew that Mo Qianni would actually place her warm little hand on his little brother and even rubbed and kneaded it considerately for him...

After getting agitated by that alluring scene, how could Yang Chen have withstood that kind of provocation? His nerves had reacted reflexively, and his little brother had twitched a few times...

Since his pretense had been exposed, Yang Chen sweated, but didn't know what to say. Since he had seen Mo Qianni's actions from start to finish, the air between the two turned a little complicated.

Mo Qianni sat on the floor, biting her pink lips. There was some moisture in her eyes, some part aggrieved and some part angry.

“You were awake from the start, right?” Mo Qianni asked.

Yang Chen nodded speechlessly.

“Then you knew what I was doing from the start, and you’ve just been watching me make a fool of myself, haven’t you?”

“I wasn’t watching you make a fool...”

“Shut up!” Mo Qianni laughed in distress, and her tears finally flowed out. In the dark, they looked like sparkling and transparent slivers, “You don’t have to console me. I’m not some little girl who can’t think things through, I’m not that fragile. That’s right, I’m just shameless. I couldn’t help but want to kiss you, kiss my best friend’s husband, and you’ve seen it all. However, be rest assured, I know now how stupid that decision was without you even telling me. Even if I was blind, I shouldn’t have thought that you were a man worthy of my kiss! This time it’s my fault, I won’t have any of those ridiculous thoughts after tonight. Yang Chen, you had better not provoke me from now on!”

After saying so, Mo Qianni immediately stood up from the ground. With a resolute gaze, she glared at Yang Chen and ran quickly back to her bedroom.

Yang Chen sat in a daze on the sofa. He smiled bitterly to himself. He hadn’t thought that Mo Qianni would be so worked up. It looked like he should have revealed that he was awake from the start, then things wouldn’t have gotten to this point! Great, now he wouldn’t know what kind of expression to show when they met in the company later on.

Glancing at the closed bedroom door, it was easy for Yang Chen to imagine how depressed Mo Qianni’s current expression would be. He had some guilt in his heart, but he knew that it was useless no matter how many words of comfort or explanation he offered. He could only lie down again. After sleeping this night away, he would see what he could do.

Early in the morning the next day, when Mo Qianni walked out of the bedroom with swollen red eyes, Yang Chen was already long gone.

On the sofa was a neatly folded blanket, it was the only evidence that she had not been dreaming last night.

It seemed like Mo Qianni had not slept the whole night. She just looked at the blanket with a complicated gaze, scratched her messy hair, then walked to the bathroom and went through her morning routine as usual.

Upon returning to her bedroom, she sat in front of the vanity mirror. Seeing her reddened, swollen eyes and haggard appearance in the mirror, Mo Qianni sighed. She talked to herself: “Mo Qianni, you have to pull yourself together! It’s just a man, and it was just an error in judgement. You can find a better one next time! Kiss the guy in front of him! Let him rage to his death!!”

When she was done speaking, Mo Qianni nodded towards her reflection and started doing her makeup with practiced movements.

After more than ten minutes, Mo Qianni put down her lipstick. She had only put on light makeup, but the woman in the mirror had once again become splendidly and charmingly mesmerizing. Even the swelling around her eyes had become less obvious.

Mo Qianni high-fived her reflection and brandished a fist, speaking with absolute confidence: "Mo! Qian! Ni! You're the best! Go! Go! You can do it!"

At the same time, Yang Chen, who had driven back to Dragon Garden early in the morning didn't know that the strong woman he was still filled with guilt towards had already cheered herself up a hundred times over.

When Yang Chen opened the main gate of the villa and walked into the living room, he saw Lin Ruoxi sitting there eating her breakfast.

It was only then that Yang Chen remembered. He had made such a fuss last night and hadn't returned the whole night. He had also completely forgotten to make a call home. Just as he started getting a bad feeling, an icy bone-chilling gaze shot towards him. Yang Chen couldn't help but shiver. He had spent the night at the home of his own wife's best friend, and something had nearly happened. While feeling ants in his heart, Yang Chen could only smile 'brightly' and walk towards Lin Ruoxi.

Chapter 139-1: Tricked

Lin Ruoxi had already finished her meal, she put down the chopsticks, and gracefully wiped her mouth with a moist towel. She folded the towel into a square and placed it back down. Then, ignoring Yang Chen who was walking over with a smile, she walked from the dining table to the sofa, and turned on the TV with its remote.

Yang Chen thought about what he should say, but right when he was about to say something, the news program on the TV made him stay silent.

The morning news was in the segment for Zhonghai's local news, and the title of the piece was "Terrifying bank robbery re-emerges!"

On the screen was a bank in Zhonghai which had its door and several walls bombed open, cordoned off by the police yellow tape. A number of medical personnel carried out bank employees and clients who were hurt. By the side of the road were a crowd of onlookers, and amongst them were relatives who were wailing and scolding the police.

According to the reporter at the scene, yesterday afternoon, at that bank which got bombed, eight robbers took a modified Ford van, and charged into the bank with it. They didn't just steal millions, they even hurt a large number of employees and customers. In the end, they took advantage of the speed of their modified vehicle and rash driving skills to run off with a hostage, they got to the suburbs of Zhonghai, hoodwinked the police and dodged pursuit.

"There are such brazen bank robberies in the country?" Yang Chen creased his brows, and asked Lin Ruoxi who was watching the TV seriously.

Lin Ruoxi coldly swept him a glance, she didn't speak a word and continued watching the TV.

Yang Chen didn't court a rebuff, he shut his mouth and continued watching the news.

A while later, the scene was changed to an interviewing platform for the police, and Yang Chen actually recognized the person on TV who was going to receive the interview!

With a neat head of short hair and a beautiful oval face that was filled with a heroic charm, this person who wore a loose police uniform still had curves of her large breasts show. It was precisely Yang Chen's longstanding adversary, and one of Lin Ruoxi's few close friends, Cai Yan.

But come to think of it, Cai Yan was a superintendent after all, as the bureau chief of the West Region Police Station, it was very normal for her to appear on TV.

But Cai Yan seemed to be in a horrible mood. Her brows were creased, her face cold, like she was going to fly into a rage at any moment.

Several reporters didn't dare to ask any questions after seeing this expression of Cai Yan's, one of the experienced reporters from Zhonghai TV was pushed up front to ask, "Bureau Chief Cai, this is the second bank robbery case in the last two months. The offenders are the same team according to eyewitnesses, Zhonghai City has never had a bank robbery case for nearly ten years, yet two happened in the span of two months. The leader of the city's government is extremely angry, what thoughts do you have as the new West Region's Bureau Chief?"

Cai Yan was silent for a moment, then said, "These criminals possess enough arms, proper equipment and meticulous planning. The robbers are very professional, and should be a criminal gang belonging to an organization. For them to suddenly appear in Zhonghai, it's very possible that they illegally immigrated by sea, as vestiges of their crimes have been found on other provinces that border the sea, but they have never been apprehended all this time. For them to have managed escaping twice consecutively is the failure of us police. On behalf of the West Region Police Station, I apologize to the masses who suffer."

"What use is there apologizing!? What about our money!! What about the people who died!!!"

"Just what are the police for!? Get lost and put someone else up there!!"

The scene was rather chaotic, a victim's family loudly shouted from outside the interviewing platform, and quite a number of people followed suit to scold the police for their incompetence.

Cai Yan had a pained expression, but she remained resolute and said, "I Cai Yan will pledge to everybody here, I will definitely bring these criminals to justice. If it happens again, I will take the initiative to resign and never be involved with policing again!"

This piece of news was from yesterday afternoon, but was only released today. Obviously, the city government also made serious considerations, as such an event would lead to panic in the masses. But they knew that paper can't cover fire, there were too many spectators, so this could only be released to inform the masses.

After watching this piece of news, Lin Ruoxi suddenly chose to turn off the TV, then picked up the cordless phone beside her and dialed a number.

"Hello, Yanyan, I'm Ruoxi."

“Yeah..... Are you alright?”

“That’s great, take care, and send my regards to Uncle Cai too, bye bye.”

In less than fifteen seconds, Lin Ruoxi hung up the phone, got up and planned to go upstairs.

Yang Chen suddenly felt regretful, for this woman was this cold to even her close friends. Despite being worried, she was only willing to speak a few lines, could it be that this was a psychological problem in terms of verbal communication!?

Seeing that Lin Ruoxi was about to go upstairs without a word, Yang Chen couldn’t help but ask, “Darling Ruoxi, aren’t you going to ask me, your husband, where I went last night, and why I didn’t I call home?”

Regarding Yang Chen’s intimate ways of addressing her, Lin Ruoxi was no longer as disgusted as she used to be, she was completely numb. Hearing Yang Chen’s question, she stopped in her tracks, turned back and asked with a poker face, “If I asked you, would you answer with the truth?”

Answer with the truth? Say that he accompanied Mo Qianni at a roadside stall for the third time, say that he returned home with her, say how Mo Qianni wanted to kiss him, say how he pretended to be asleep while waiting for her kiss? Or should he say that he feels really guilty to Mo Qianni right now?

Yang Chen finally understood how Lin Ruoxi could be a CEO and manage such a huge company. She hadn’t even asked, yet she already knew that he wouldn’t speak the truth!

“That... I won’t speak the truth this time, but I’ll do it the next time. However, I’m actually really good at lying, it’ll even sound like the truth. Do you want to try listening to one?” Yang Chen suggested.

Lin Ruoxi’s lips formed a smile, with a sneer she said, “You should save that for other women, I don’t need it.”

Chapter 139-2: Tricked

With that said, Lin Ruoxi continued upstairs, but she only took a few steps before turning back again in a natural manner to say, “By the way, after you left last night, Senior and I agreed to a collaborative project. It will become the main assignment for the coming year. For this reason, I want to make a business trip down to Hong Kong next week, and meet the other investor who’s in on this collaboration. I’m letting you know beforehand so as to avoid you from doing something rude like you did yesterday.

Impolite? It looked like Lin Ruoxi had thought that he had acted that way on purpose last night to anger Zeng Xinlin. That was good anyway, it saved him from having to explain some things he didn’t want to explain.

Wait a minute! Collaborating with Zeng Xinlin! Lin Ruoxi is going on a business trip herself!?

Yang Chen felt that something wasn’t right and immediately questioned: “Why are you the one going? Don’t tell me that you have to personally connect with Zeng Xinlin on this project?”

Lin Ruoxi nodded, “The investment is rather large. I have a plan, but I haven’t put into practice yet. I won’t be rest assured if I left it to someone else, so I’m going myself.”

“Wouldn’t that mean that you would have to meet Zeng Xinlin often in the future?” Yang Chen asked, feeling incredibly uncomfortable with it.

“Why, you have an opinion about it?”

Yang Chen nodded without hesitation. Wasn’t this sending the sheep right into the wolf’s jaws? How could he just allow something irreversible happen?

“But this project is really important, furthermore, the opposite party is an Italian investor. In our company, the only person proficient in Italian in the executive level is me.”

“Isn’t it just Italian? I can speak Italian too!”

Having said so, Yang Chen abruptly realised that something wasn’t right! It seemed like he was digging a hole for himself!

As expected, Lin Ruoxi’s frosty face revealed a dull playful smile, she smiled like a little white flower, it was extremely cute.

“Since you’ve already said so much, it looks like I definitely have to give you a chance to volunteer now. I’ll let you take on this arduous task for me. We’re a married couple after all, I do have at least this much trust in you.” Lin Ruoxi smiled as she said.

Yang Chen’s expression turned bitter, “Ruoxi, my good wife, how can you leave such an important business deal to someone like me who doesn’t know anything? How about you send someone else? Yu Lei possesses quite a number of capable people, I can just interpret for them.”

“No way, this project isn’t public. I need someone who can execute the plan in secret. If you’re not going, then I’ll be the one going.” Lin Ruoxi threatened.

Yang Chen gave in, this was forcing a choice between “wife” and “laziness” onto him!

“Let me think about it,” Yang Chen took out a cigarette and lit it. While smoking, he paced around the room.

Lin Ruoxi wasn’t in a hurry. Her arms were crossed on her chest, as she watched Yang Chen from the higher ground, the corner of her lips brimming with pleasure.

Yang Chen pondered. Though he needed to relax his mind as much as possible due to his sickness, doing more work shouldn’t increase his psychological burdens by much. All he needs to do is to avoid getting too attached, and there shouldn’t be a problem. But if he doesn’t do it, his wife would run to Zeng Xinlin’s side, that would be the end! He can’t possibly kill Zeng Xinlin for real, right!?

Stubbing the cigarette in the ashtray, Yang Chen raised his head and said: “Fine, since I already said what I said, I’ll go, but don’t blame me if the negotiations turn awry!”

“No way!” Lin Ruoxi looked grave, “You have to do this well. This affects the progress of the company for the next five to six years. I won’t allow failure!”

“But... this is my first time going out on a business trip for negotiations.” Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

“Don’t worry, it’s not going to be difficult, as a whole, this cooperation is pretty much set, all you need to do is follow through with my instructions, fight for the greatest possible benefits, and invite the opposite party to Zhonghai to finalize the deal. As for signing the document, I’ll handle that.”

Yang Chen hesitated and asked: “It won’t just be me alone right? There should be someone who’s going to help me with consultations and the like, right?”

“I’ll let Qianni accompany you. You can discuss it with her if you’re unclear about anything. This time, you’ll be the lead on this project, she won’t give you any problems.” Lin Ruoxi said.

Yang Chen’s legs turned soft. Great, my relationship with Mo Qianni just turned for the worse last night, now I’m being sent overseas along with her, when we meet together it’d be worse than not meeting at all.

“Why? Is there a problem with having Qianni go with you?” Lin Ruoxi feigned ignorance as she asked.

Yang Chen hurriedly waved his hand, and smiled deprecatingly, “No problem at all. It’s great that I’ll have a beautiful woman as company, hehe... I was just overwhelmed by the tremendous favor...”

Lin Ruoxi actually had no other choice, though Mo Qianni had already made an indirect confession that she had feelings for Yang Chen, Lin Ruoxi believed that the rational Mo Qianni wouldn’t do something that lets her down. Besides, this collaboration was incredibly important, and she had to send someone she trusts, therefore, sending Yang Chen who was proficient in Italian along with Mo Qianni was the best choice.

Regarding personal feelings and professional considerations, Lin Ruoxi’s thoughts were way ahead of Yang Chen’s.

“Think about those matters yourself. You don’t have to be cocky in front of me. With your appearance, if Qianni really takes a fancy to you, then I’m truly speechless.”

Lin Ruoxi felt powerless and sighed, it was truly tiring to think about such matters with her EQ. In the end, she glanced at Yang Chen, then walked back up to her study.

#### Chapter 140-1: Mysterious place

In the early morning of Sunday, there were clear skies, but Yang Chen’s original plan to go out, get some sun and take a nap was totally wrecked by the arrival of a sudden pile of documents from Lin Ruoxi.

“Here, finish reading all of these. I’ve already booked the flight tickets for you and Qianni. Your flight’s on Wednesday, and finish negotiations in a week and come back.”

Lin Ruoxi, who was only wearing a silken nightgown, pulled out a folder from somewhere and tossed it onto the sofa. Following that, she turned and started to eat the breakfast that Wang Ma had prepared.

Yang Chen could only resentfully turn off the morning news he was watching. Actually, the main reason he was watching was because he found this channel’s female anchor quite pretty with a sweet voice, but now that his wife had given the order, along with the fact that he had agreed to take this project yesterday, he could only start reading the documents.

Once he agrees to something, he would do it to the best of his abilities. That was Yang Chen's principle.

He took out three large piles of documents from the folder. The papers were filled with words and diagrams. After a cursory glance, Yang Chen roughly understood what the project for this collaboration was about: research and development of a new kind of eco-friendly material.

Just from a look, it was obvious that this type of material research project had no relevance to a fashion company like Yu Lei International. After all, Yu Lei International's expertise is in selling fashion branded goods, fashion departmental stores, clothes, accessories, exhibitions, advertisements, entertainment media and such. While this type of project was more akin to one for a chemical engineering company or research institute.

Since environmental protection was one of the most important industries of the 21st century, the impact of fashionable accessories on the wearer's body, as well as the protection of the environment had become even more important.

Many developed nations had already begun setting regulations on products that weren't environmentally friendly. Some items that are difficult to be recycled would face serious regulations. On the other hand, items that could guarantee the safety of the user or could even be healthy for the user, could be recycled, and also could be produced at low costs for high profits would be more well received by the consumers of the country.

From the materials, it could be seen that the most basic ones that were in use now were new types of plastic materials and fibers. These materials could be used in the manufacturing of clothes, handphones, electronics and fashionable accessories. These products were going to be competitive premium goods in the fashion industry in the future. There was a lot of value in researching them.

Just imagine, what if your handphone boosted your ear's blood circulation while you were taking a call? How blissful would that be!?

What's the most important thing? It's health!

However, though this idea was good, Yu Lei International was more of a marketer and product designer. When it comes to scientific research, they were only at the beginning stage. Which meant that in order to make rapid progress, the best choice would be to make use of other companies' resources, use collaborations in exchange for their own benefit.

Of course, although Lin Ruoxi and Zeng Xinlin had considered this point, it didn't mean that other companies couldn't find the right way to do so just by thinking of this point. Thus, secrecy was especially important at this point.

Once Yang Chen had a rough understanding, he started to look at the specific development guidelines and the project terms under negotiation next week. Although there were a lot of specialized terms that he didn't understand, there was no problem understanding about eighty percent of them.

Lin Ruoxi sat by the dining table, eating oatmeal in small mouthfuls. As it was Sunday, she was able to take a rare break. She came downstairs in her pajamas and messy hair, with a bare face without any makeup. Her innate coldness and indolence made her originally perfect face seem even more extraordinary.



Seeing Yang Chen carefully looking at the documents with his brows slightly furrowed, the trace of a smile unconsciously appeared at the corner of Lin Ruoxi's lips. Although purposely using Yang Chen's disgust towards Zeng Xinlin to force him to participate in the work was a dirty trick, Lin Ruoxi didn't feel like she had done anything wrong. From her view, Yang Chen had a lot of undeveloped potential, but he was just too lazy and had no ambition. If she could somehow motivate him properly, then this cheap husband who didn't have the most noble background could still become a fine man who could make others sit up and take notice.

She herself didn't want to be some talent scout, she only wished that someday, when she walked with him under the public eye, the gaze of others wouldn't be on her for her beauty, she hoped that they would look at Yang Chen for his identity and status. Women always hope for their man to be someone worth respecting and admiring, they would become jealous over their men, but would feel even more proud, even the indifferent Lin Ruoxi was no exception.

Seeing Yang Chen looking through the materials seriously, Lin Ruoxi secretly nodded to herself in satisfaction.

However, at this moment, Yang Chen's handphone rang. He put down the materials and picked up the phone to look- it was Li Jingjing who called.

"Jingjing, what's up?"

"Big Brother Yang, did you forget? You promised that you would accompany me somewhere. It's Sunday today, and the weather's good, I thought that you should be free."

Yang Chen obviously hadn't forgotten, seeing that he had spent just about enough time looking at the documents, he said, "Alright then, where shall I pick you from?"

"At the school then. I just took some stuff out from the school, I'll wait for you at the school gates. See you in a while!" Li Jingjing was obviously in a cheerful mood.

Yang Chen hung up the phone, then called out to Lin Ruoxi who was by the dining table, "I'm going out for a while, leave the documents here for now."

Lin Ruoxi, who had just been thinking that Yang Chen had finally started taking things seriously, felt that the beautiful dream in front of her had just shattered in an instant! She was so angry that she nearly threw the spoon in her hands to the floor. Seeing that Yang Chen had dropped everything and was walking out the door directly, the phrase 'the leopard can't change its spots' came to mind! Of course, if her thoughts were a little more vulgar, it would have been 'dogs can't change their habits of eating... eating... eating that!'

Chapter 140-2: Mysterious place

Yang Chen had received quite a good amount of money as salary this month, he had also received the money he extorted from Guo Ziheng, so the money he had on hand was abundant. Despite the insane gas prices, he still filled the BMW's tank with the most expensive gas before setting off to pick Li Jingjing up from Zhonghai's Yizhong.

When Li Jingjing finally appeared in his sight, he saw that she was wearing an aqua blue puffy skirt. Yang Chen was once again bewitched by the girl's youthful and energetic appearance. Ever since she had graduated from university and become a teacher, Li Jingjing had become more and more beautiful. She had not only become smarter at emphasizing her good traits, but she also had an air of self-awareness and confidence.

Her skin was as white as snow, and her collarbones were delicate and pretty. Her head of fine black hair was neatly combed back with her fringe parted to the right. Standing there, she smiled and waved at Yang Chen, drawing the jealous resentment of quite a few male passersby.

The video of the Jiang father and son had finally allowed Li Jingjing to lead a life without troubles. She was finally on the right track for both her career and her life. Since her mood had improved, she would naturally be all smiles.

Yang Chen got off the car. He noticed a large cardboard box placed beside Li Jingjing that was solidly wrapped up, and asked, "What's that on the ground?"

Li Jingjing winked, "Secret!"

Seeing that the girl was in a good mood, Yang Chen couldn't help but hold out his hand to rub her exquisite face, causing a blush on Li Jingjing's pretty face.

"Get in, I will load up the box for you."

Once Li Jingjing had gotten in the car, Yang Chen asked: "Where's this mysterious place you mentioned?"

"Central South Avenue, North Road," After Li Jingjing read out the address, she smiled and asked: "Big Brother Yang, you should be free this afternoon, right?"

"I'm free, what's up?"

"Then that's good, because once we get there, we might only be able to leave at night." Li Jingjing said.

Yang Chen didn't continue asking, after driving for half an hour, he arrived at the location Li Jingjing stated. Looking closely, he was immediately bewildered.

There was a cluster of three or four multi-storey buildings surrounded by dense conifers, filling the area with greenery. A white sign with black words hung at the main gate: "New Hope Orphanage".

Helping Li Jingjing carry her large cardboard box, the two entered the orphanage. Li Jingjing knew that Yang Chen had many doubts, so she slowly explained, "A few days back, I brought the students to the welfare agency around here, and did volunteer work at the nursing home. When we came to this orphanage, I found the children here really cute, but they don't have parents during their childhood, and I found them so pitiful. From then on, I came here a few times alone. However, it was really tiring for me to play with so many children by myself, I also don't have that many friends in Zhonghai. My students are all in their senior year and I don't want to adversely affect their studies, so, I could only think of calling you to come here and play with them, Big Brother Yang."

"To be honest, I don't really like this place," Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "But I can understand your feelings."

Li Jingjing was startled for a moment before she said apologetically: "Sorry Big Brother Yang, I forgot that you were an orphan too..."

"It's fine, I'm already used to it. However, I'm curious as to why you wanted me to go play with them." Yang Chen asked.

Li Jingjing pursed up her lips and smiled, "Actually, I got interested in this because of another lady. The second time I came here, I met a really beautiful older sister, and I think she's probably the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. I heard the President mention that she comes here often to read to the children; riddles or some interesting stories. The children really like her. Moreover, she has already been doing so for many years. I really admire her and I want to do something for the kids, just like she did. I thought of bringing some books over for the children and read some interesting stories for them, just like she was doing. Either that, or we could play some games with them, we don't have to tire ourselves out."

Yang Chen nodded, "So this box is filled with books?"

"Not completely..."

Without waiting for Li Jingjing to finish speaking, a short middle-aged woman wearing a black frock came out from the corridor and walked towards them. With a face full of smiles, she called: "Jingjing, you've come?"

Li Jingjing saw the person walking over, and sweetly greeted, "Yes, President Cha, how can I forget an appointment I made with the kids?" As she said that, she pointed towards Yang Chen who was beside her, "This is Yang Chen, Big Brother Yang, my friend who's here with me today to play with the kids."

President Cha greeted Yang Chen enthusiastically, and teased: "Is he your boyfriend?"

"He's not!" Li Jingjing blushed as she said shyly: "Big Brother Yang's already married, don't speak nonsense, President Cha."

President Cha was rather surprised, but she still expressed an apologetic smile towards Yang Chen. Yang Chen didn't mind this at all, naturally. After all, according to the current norms in Huaxia, it was rare to get married at such a young age.

They followed President Cha on the path to the interior of the courtyard. From what she had said, the children were currently reciting Tang poems, so it was quiet outside.

When they reached a turn in the center of the courtyard, an oil painting hung on the center wall of the courtyard drew Yang Chen's gaze.

Yang Chen felt a nerve in his mind being touched, but he didn't understand why he had such a mysterious feeling, he just stopped and stared at that oil painting hanging over there, entranced.