

Chapter 141-1: I want

Li Jingjing and President Cha noticed Yang Chen's strange action, and also stopped in their tracks.

They noticed that he was entranced by a photo on the wall, so President Cha said with a smile, "This is Madam Guo Xuehua, the founder of our New Hope Orphanage. Up till now, she has founded over a hundred orphanages, her portrait could be found in every single one of these orphanages, expressing the respect everybody has towards her."

It was also the first time Li Jingjing heard the name Guo Xuehua, she raised her head to look at the woman who looked over thirty years old. This person had a bunned up hairstyle, with glossy and round cheeks. While looking graceful and high-class, she also looked friendly and dignified, as if she had the temperament of a powerful family. While invoking closeness, she also gave off a feeling like she shouldn't be stared at for too long as that would be disrespectful.

"Big Brother Yang, what's up with you? Do you recognize Madam Guo?" Li Jingjing curiously asked.

Yang Chen lightly shook his head, he smiled, "When seeing a beauty, a man spends more time staring, that's how we are."

Li Jingjing rolled her eyes at him, she didn't mind what he said.

As they followed President Cha in, the portrait was still stuck on Yang Chen's mind, he felt like he had seen that woman somewhere before, but he just couldn't figure it out. This feeling was difficult for Yang Chen to bear, so he decided to temporarily stop thinking about it.

When they entered a large hall, they finally saw a large bunch of children, they all wore bright clothes, both boys and girls opened their deep brown eyes widely as they watched Li Jingjing walk in, they revealed childish expressions of joy, and dropped what they reciting and rushed forward!

"Jingjing-jiejie!"

"Jingjing-jie I wanna play games!"

"I want to see you draw!".....

A bunch of children immediately surrounded Li Jingjing, requesting all kinds of innocent little requests. Li Jingjing also happily smiled back as she accepted them one by one, she was being pulled all around by them. Luckily, these children weren't strong, otherwise, Li Jingjing's clothes would definitely be torn apart.

Yang Chen felt his scalp going numb, but it wasn't right for him to directly run away, so he put down the boxes and opened them. Inside, he found books that were full of illustrations, what made Yang Chen even more intrigued was, Li Jingjing had also brought quite a few intellectual type of jigsaw puzzles. Just one of these jigsaw puzzles would be enough to stall the children for a long time, which meant that Li Jingjing was also goofing off in a way.

Time passed by quicker than Yang Chen had expected, other than having a simple lunch, these children knew not of exhaustion as they surrounded Li Jingjing. They wanted to hear Li Jingjing tell them stories, and wanted Li Jingjing to teach them how to make watercolor paintings.

Halfway through, Li Jingjing's throat couldn't manage anymore, so she had Yang Chen take over in telling stories, but when the children listened to Yang Chen's dry and hoarse voice, they all sulked, expressing their discontent.

Yang Chen dejectedly got off the stage, and could only continue his pathetic role of an assistant. This made Li Jingjing and the other personnel of the orphanage laugh out loud.

Only when it was almost evening time did the children listen to President Cha's suggestion and let Li Jingjing off, they will wait for her to come back again to play. As for the boring Yang Chen, he was neglected.

Walking out of the orphanage, that bunch of children kept saying goodbyes to Li Jingjing, several little girls were even tearing up. It was a scene that makes one want to show tender affection.

While waving her hand at the children, Li Jingjing forcefully held back her tears and smiled.

When they returned to the car, Li Jingjing immediately took out a tissue to wipe her eyes, she sobbed for a moment, and said, "Every time I bid farewell to the children, I feel like crying. They're still so young, and no longer have a father or mother..... Big Brother Yang, it must've been rough for you during your childhood."

Yang Chen smiled at her, "It's no big deal once I'm used to it. Sometimes, many things can help me forget about the matter of my parents."

When you're treading on the line between life and death everyday, you won't have time to even think about parents and relatives..... Yang Chen thought inside.

Li Jingjing said in a sad manner, "I just hope that by telling these children stories and giving them presents, they would be a little happier. Although I was very poor during my childhood, I had Dad and Mom with me, and that made me feel like the happiest child in the world. They definitely envy other children who have parents, it's a pity that they can't have what they wish for."

Yang Chen saw the grieved expression on the girl's face, so he thought for a moment before asking, "Today, our Teacher Li has given so many presents to the children. Well then, what does Teacher Li herself want?"

Li Jingjing pouted, "Big Brother Yang, please stop joking, I'm no longer a child."

"Children aren't the only ones who have the rights to desire presents, you worked hard all day today. For your effort, I, your Big Brother Yang has decided to reward you." Yang Chen earnestly said.

Chapter 141-2: I want

It was already sunset, the radiance of the setting sun spilled into the car, dyeing its internals with a beautiful dull gold color. It was so quiet inside the car that they could hear the sounds of each other's breathing.

Li Jingjing's eyes seemed a little bewitched, she seemed to have thought for a long while and her face blushed as she said, "I want... love, Big Brother Yang, can you give me that?"

Saying that, Li Jingjing lowered her head. She didn't dare to look Yang Chen in the eyes.

Yang Chen's smile which was on his face a moment ago had vanished, he became taciturn. Li Jingjing's sudden words were like a hammer smashing on his heart.

"I don't need much, I don't need a house, a car, money, reputation or status..... I just want some love, I just want Big Brother Yang to pay attention to just me alone, and love me alone..... However, the only thing I want may also be the thing I have no way of getting, I guess....."

That's right, perhaps I could give her anything, but unfortunately, what she wants is something I have no way of giving.

Yang Chen sighed, "I'm sorry, I never thought this would happen. However, you're an outstanding lady, and you're still young. I believe that you'll have a happy ending. At that point of time, I may attend your wedding as your elder brother." Saying those words, Yang Chen felt a bad taste in his mouth.

Li Jingjing raised her head, her eyes were red, but she still maintained a smile, "Big Brother Yang, don't say such things, otherwise, you'll be like my mother who urges me to find a husband everyday, vexing me to death."

"Your parents are getting older, it goes without saying that they wish to carry a grandchild, it's only natural."

"Alright that's enough, Big Brother Yang, stop with those consoling words. Actually, saying what's weighing on my heart has made me feel a lot lighter now. Either way, I don't want to get married for now. Who knows, perhaps you'll get divorced with Sister-in-law, and I'll have a chance?"

"Don't count on me, I'm not a good man." Facing Li Jingjing, Yang Chen felt like he was indeed vile.

Li Jingjing shook her head, "You men aren't qualified to say whether you're good or not, it only counts when a woman says it."

What she said seemed to make sense. It was always one radish to one hole, although it seemed like he had dug this hole for himself a little too big to the point that a few radishes were trying to squeeze in. It was somewhat strange to refer to men as holes though.

"By the way, Jingjing." Yang Chen thought of something, "Previously, you said you wanted to move out, have you thought it through?"

"I have. I'm in the middle of looking for an apartment. However, I don't want to renovate and refurnish and such, that's too troublesome. I plan to just rent a smaller apartment, that shouldn't be difficult considering my current wages." Li Jingjing said.

Yang Chen nodded, when a lady grows up, her thoughts would gradually turn independent. Looking at the rather depressed Li Jingjing, Yang Chen didn't say anything more, he started the car and sent her home.

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The weekend passed in a flash, Monday came and it was time to work again.

Although Yang Chen accepted his CEO wife's mission, this project wouldn't be revealed to the public temporarily, so there was no need to discuss transfers or promotions. He would only be the project manager in special circumstances. Therefore, early in the morning, Yang Chen routinely bought large bags of breakfasts and carried them into the Public Relations Department.

The moment he entered, the gluttonous Zhang Cai was the first to charge towards him, she grabbed two bags of pan-fried buns and a bag of milk, then ate heartily. The other ladies saw the way Zhang Cai ate and couldn't help but gnash their teeth, they were puzzled by how Zhang Cai was able to eat so much while maintaining her figure, other than being slightly plump with a round face, gorging herself seemed to take no effect at all.

When breakfast was nearly finished, Yang Chen noticed that Zhao Hongyan who sat closest to him hadn't arrived, thinking about what happened on Friday night, Yang Chen felt that something was amiss.

At this time, Liu Mingyu suddenly rushed into the office. She who wore a dull gray suit had a flushed face due to hastily walking, and had a panicked expression. She quickly walked up to Yang Chen, and impatiently said, "Yang Chen, just what happened between you and Hongyan?"

Liu Mingyu's voice was very urgent, the ladies in the office heard it all clearly, and they looked at Yang Chen in astonishment.

Yang Chen creased his brows, "Mingyu-jie, what's wrong?"

"Hongyan's husband, Yu Guang and her brother-in-law Yu Hui have come to the company, Hongyan looks to be in bad shape! She looks like she had been beaten! Yu Guang is shouting for the man 'Yang Chen', he's saying very unpleasant things, and is causing a huge disturbance in the hall of the ground floor!" Liu Mingyu said with a hurt expression.

Yang Chen's face darkened, in the past two days, Zhao Hongyan didn't contact him. He thought that this matter wouldn't blow up, but now it seemed that Zhao Hongyan didn't have any chance to contact him when something happened, or she might not even have considered telling him.

If it wasn't because they were off-work on the weekend, he reckoned that her husband would drag her to look for him two days ago.

"Take this." Yang Chen passed the remaining breakfast and soy milk into Liu Mingyu's hands.

Liu Mingyu rushed to receive it, and asked, "What are you doing?"

"It's about time for the man named 'Yang Chen' to make his appearance."

Chapter 142-1: Have an affair

When Yang Chen got out of the elevator in the ground floor, there were quite a number of people standing in the hall, they surrounded the resting area meant for clients. The security of Yu Lei International maintained order, whilst they seemed to be in the midst of an argument with someone, but for unknown reasons, security did not take action.

When Yang Chen walked to edge of the crowd, a number of people noticed him. After spending over a month in the company, many people in the company recognized Yang Chen. They had expectant gazes as they looked at him, some men even gave him a thumbs up, as if they were praising him for something, there were also people who looked at him with disdain.

As the crowd paved the way for him, Yang Chen easily walked to the resting area with leather sofas, and saw the situation.

In the resting area near the window, two men and one woman sat on a sofa. Several Yu Lei security guards stood opposite them not knowing what to do, alongside the person in-charge of the front desk who wore a black-white uniform.

Of the two men, one was Yu Hui who was seen on Friday night, while the other man was a man in an old fashioned gray suit, he looked to be approximately thirty. This man wore a pair of black eyeglasses, he had a stern face that was filled with anger, he looked gloomy and ashen while also proud.

As for the woman, it was Zhao Hongyan who hadn't come to the office this morning. On this day, Zhao Hongyan looked to be in bad shape, she had no makeup. Her hair was messy, and there were tear stains on her face that had yet to dry. She sat beside the gray-clothed man while nervously holding onto her thighs, without the slightest movement.

The sharp-eyed Yu Hui was the first among them to notice the incoming Yang Chen, with a trace of pride and cruelty in his eyes he pointed at Yang Chen and said, "Ge, look, this is the man who was with Sister-in-law!!"

Zhao Hongyan raised her head, she saw that Yang Chen had actually come, her eyes were filled with panic, but she bit her lips, afraid to speak.

"You were looking for me?" Yang Chen glanced at the loud Yu Hui, but still turned to ask the gloomy looking Yu Guang.

Yu Guang stood up, he noticed the disdain in Yang Chen's gaze, and said with a deep voice, "You're the one who helped this slut bully my little brother?"

"Slut? Little brother?" Yang Chen asked back with a smile, "Who are you referring to?"

Yu Guang angrily shouted, "Don't feign ignorance! Little Hui has told me what happened that night a long time ago! You and this slut ran over to the bar, and had a tryst in the car park. This was exposed by my little brother, and you two joined up to chase him away! Did you think that a disgustingly filthy garbage of society like you could deceive me!?"

The employees of Yu Lei International in the surroundings revealed expressions of having understood something, they became more and more excited, and began murmuring amongst themselves.

Yang Chen sighed, "You trust your little brother that much? That may not be the truth."

"Are you saying that I can't trust my own brother, and should trust a degenerate like you?!" Yu Guang loudly shouted, "Let me tell you this! Today, you have to give me an account!"

Yang Chen found this rather absurd, he asked, "Account what to you?"

"I want you to admit in front of everybody that you have an adulterous relationship with my wife! You're a third party! You have done lower than low things with this slut!" Yu Guang said with an austere expression.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Is there something wrong with your brain? Leaving aside the fact that I didn't do anything shameful, you want to call your wife a slut, and force another man to admit to adultery in public. Are you trying to ruin your family's reputation, torment me, or do you enjoy being treated as a moron?"

Yu Guang's face was flushed, he said with hatred, "You dare scold me! I'm an educated and refined man, I won't argue with someone of your level! However, I would still have you pair of adulterous man and woman to expose your deeds in broad daylight, in the way which makes society right!"

"Are you a professor or a government official?" Yang Chen suddenly asked.

"What do you mean?" Yu Guang creased his brows.

"If you're a professor, then I understand, that is a profession that likes to spout bullshit. If you're a government official, then I understand as well, because they like to spout lies with their eyes wide open." Yang Chen said with a smile.

"I am an editor! Guang Hua Daily's and Righteous Magazine's chief editor! For an unrefined man like you, you definitely have no idea the heights of the thoughts a person like me has! Let me tell you this as well, you have no qualifications to discuss professors and government officials, they are the elites of society, you're just a person who calls grapes sour just because you can't eat them, garbage that I've seen numerous times!"

Yang Chen scratched his head, then asked the nervous front desk manager, "Is that newspaper and magazine very famous? Why haven't I heard of it before?"

That pretty manager was about to cry, she bumped into such a horrid matter this early in the morning, and had no way of continuing the front desk's normal operation. With a forced smile, she replied, "They are publications with political content, and are the most influential within Zhong Hai."

Yang Chen nodded, then said with an embarrassed smile, "I truly have no idea, I only read magazines and newspaper that have beauties in them. However, I finally understand why you speak so much nonsense."

"Vulgar!" Yu Guang said with a righteous tone, "Only an uneducated man like you would do those filthy things with this slut, I advise you to admit your deeds in front of everybody here, otherwise, we will meet in court!"

“You want to meet in court about what?” Yang Chen sneered and said, “Meet the judge and sentence your wife to me, or do I have to sentence my wife to you? You must be dreaming, with the way you are, even the female pig I raise at home might not want you.”

Chapter 142-2: Have an affair

“You.....” Yu Guang was evidently no expert at arguing at such a pace, he angrily stamped his foot down, then turned around to haul up Zhao Hongyan who was seated with a hurt expression. He pointed at Zhao Hongyan’s nose and scolded, “Slut! Hurry and say it to everyone here! Bring out the truth!”

Zhao Hongyan felt wronged as tears filled her eyes and she asked, “What do you want me to say?”

“You’re still trying to adamantly deny it? Say that you have a shameful and filthy relationship with this wild man, so that I can divorce you justly and honorably!” Yu Guang haughtily said.

“Ah Guang... I’ve said this many times, Yang Chen and I are innocent. Don’t be like this, what happened isn’t like what you think.....” Zhao Hongyan implored, “Can we go back? I will slowly explain to you, I really didn’t do anything to let you down, will you please believe me?”

“Shut up! Little Hui saw it with his own eyes, you came up with many ways to lie to me and have fun in a bar, these are all evidences! You still dare deny!?” Yu Guang glared at her, “You finally know how shameful you are? You don’t dare to spout it out now!?”

“Ah Guang! You’ve already lost enough face today, our Yu Family can’t handle this loss of face, let’s leave!”

Zhao Hongyan stretched out her arm to pull Yu Guang’s hand, but her grip forcefully thrown off by Yu Guang, causing her to lose balance and fall onto the ground!

Yu Guang grimly smiled and said, “You still dare claim to be a part of my Yu Family? Our Yu Family only has open and righteous people, how can there be a slut like you who commits adultery with vulgar men!? Today, I want to expose the shameless vixen you are in front of your company’s people, so as to avoid others from receiving harm from you after I divorce you!”

Zhao Hongyan’s expression was dead. In the instance where she was swung to the ground by Yu Guang, other than the pain in her knee, her heart also felt like it had shattered. She sat on the cold, hard ground in a daze, and her tears began flowing without her knowing.

On the other hand, Yu Hui who had been watching the show had a nefariously pleased smile, as if Zhao Hongyan’s current appearance made him feel comfort and pleasure.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, walked up, bent down, and wanted to help Zhao Hongyan up.

Yu Guang whose humiliation turned into anger saw this, and immediately shouted, “Can everybody see this!? This is the ironclad evidence! This adulterous couple finally showed their true colors, and they still refuse to admit it!”

At this time, numerous employees of Yu Lei International felt that Zhao Hongyan was incredibly pitiful. Majority of them were women after all, who looked at matters with empathy and a big heart. This so-

called chief editor of a major publishing house seemed to have an extreme and eccentric personality, everybody couldn't be bothered about him anymore.

"Get up, it's not worth it for you to be sitting on the ground for him, and he's not worthy of your tears." Yang Chen ignored Yu Guang's hooting, he spoke softly to Zhao Hongyan.

Zhao Hongyan raised her head, it was the first time she appeared in front of Yang Chen without any makeup, her tear-stained face had less sexiness than before, but contained more purity.

Exchanging gazes with Yang Chen, from that pair of bright eyes, Zhao Hongyan finally saw something that was dignified, earnest, yet warm.....

"Thank you." Zhao Hongyan pulled on Yang Chen's hand and stood up while wiping away her tears.

Yu Guang sneered repeatedly, "Good, good, good, a good silly couple, I knew from the very beginning that you're a fickle vixen, and shouldn't have married you! Luckily, it still isn't too late, I will divorce you after this!"

It was at this point that an observing employee couldn't help but say, "Mister, don't you know that according to law, a divorce requires bilateral agreement? This isn't the olden times where a husband can just write a letter of divorce to get rid of his wife, we're now in a lawful society, alright?"

"That's exactly right, who hasn't made mistakes? As a person, you're being too harsh, and have made such a ruckus." Several ladies began to show support for Zhao Hongyan.

Yu Guang arrogantly swept a glance at them and said, "What do you people know!? When a woman who marries into our Yu Family makes a mistake, she has to get lost! Whether she wishes to or not, she has to leave!"

"That's right, Ge, these people are just employees who have no intelligence, how can they compare with our family?" Yu Hui fanned the flames.

Yu Guang looked at his little brother with satisfaction, "Little Hui, it's all thanks to you for being quick-witted this time, otherwise, who knows how much longer I will be cheated by this woman? That would be truly be letting down the ancestors of my Yu Family."

"I'm not sure what this so-called Yu Family is, but I don't think it's something that's worthy of me finding out." Yang Chen shook his head and said.

"Our Yu Family isn't a thing!" Yu Guang solemnly corrected him.

Yang Chen smiled, "That's up to you, if you say it isn't a thing, fine. However, I have to tell you something, I indeed have an affair with your wife."

When these words were spoken, it wasn't just Yu Guang who was stunned, all of the employees who were speaking up for Zhao Hongyan were also stunned. Yu Hui who knew the truth revealed a doubtful expression, while the most shocked was Zhao Hongyan herself!

"Yang... Yang Chen, you... what nonsense are you spouting!" Surprised, Zhao Hongyan's cheeks blushed as she pulled on Yang Chen's sleeve.

Without waiting for Zhao Hongyan to say anything more, Yang Chen suddenly stretched out his arm, pulled Zhao Hongyan's soft body into his embrace, and skillfully held onto the woman's hips with one arm. They were as close as they could be!

Chapter 143-1: CEO

The change in this situation made everybody gasp, just what is this man thinking!?

Zhao Hongyan felt her butt being covered by a fiery hand, that hand even massaged her butt with content, pinching her soft flesh several times. This caused Zhao Hongyan to feel incredibly ashamed, made her knees go mysteriously soft, and she even lost the strength to resist!

The area was filled with employees from Yu Lei International, there was her husband and brother-in-law right in front of her, yet this man touched her butt, what made things worse was, she didn't even have the strength to break free!

Zhao Hongyan felt her heart leaping up to her throat, this was more stimulating than sitting on a roller coaster. She was afraid that someone in the surroundings would notice the anomaly, but she still faintly enjoyed it, and craved for more.....

When a person goes beyond what their heart can handle, they usually see their truest self. At this moment, Zhao Hongyan's heart bashfully realized that she didn't reject Yang Chen's undue actions, because her lower part already begun to feel moist.....

Could it be that I'm truly a fickle woman?

This question was filled with ethics and morality, causing Zhao Hongyan to forget the awkward scene in front of her and sink into battle with her thoughts.

Yu Hui saw the woman whom he had yearned so much for in Yang Chen's arms, and even had her buttocks touched. He was so angered that he clenched his teeth, and said to his silly elder brother, Yu Guang, "Dage(Elder brother), what he's doing is simply looking down on you. Looking down on you is equivalent to looking down on our whole Yu Family, we can't tolerate this!"

Yu Guang was only furious over Yang Chen's brazenness before, but after hearing his brother's explanation, he was immediately overcome by anger as well, "Yang Chen! Is this a provocation towards our Yu Family!?"

"So what if that's what it is?"

"You dare say that again..... Do you know the consequences!?" Yu Guang glared and asked.

Yang Chen was lazy to continue talking. With a smile, he stretched out his other hand to lightly pinch Zhao Hongyan's clean and smooth chin.

Zhao Hongyan was in a dazed state, and didn't make any resistance, allowing Yang Chen free reign over her chin. Her head was raised slightly and her exquisite face was faced towards Yang Chen, she stared at him with dreamy eyes, but who knew what she was thinking of.

In the next moment, everyone was once again shocked beyond belief.

They saw Yang Chen lower his head without any hesitation, and he directly kissed Zhao Hongyan!

It didn't matter whether it was the Yu Family brothers or the employees present, when they saw Yang Chen kiss Zhao Hongyan, their lips became to move a little, and they were immersed in the fierce kiss.

Zhao Hongyan mind was simply empty, in the instance Yang Chen kissed her, his fervent breath was like lightning that zapped her convoluted mind, totally cleaning out the thoughts in her mind in an instant!

Inside her heart, there was only one thought left which made her skip a beat. He kissed me! He's kissing me! He has kissed me!

When her brain crashed, Hongyan was simply unable to control her body, before she knew it, Yang Chen had already invaded her lips, gone past her teeth, and entwined with her tongue, mixing their saliva inside.

Their tongues made various soft sounds of alluring sounds of entanglement, this was a rather sexy and romantic sound, in concert with this scene, many young men and women found this incredibly romantic, there were also people who started applauding in cheers.

Yu Guang and Yu Hui, the two brothers had faces that turned dark and pale, they stood there, speechless.

After some time, Hongyan had dazed eyes that were unfocused, her body was soft like water, and only then did Yang Chen slowly loosen his grip on her, releasing his beautiful puffing colleague.

Zhao Hongyan hadn't come to her senses yet, and continued to look at Yang Chen with her mouth half-open. Her alluring mature beauty made many male colleagues develop intense jealousy towards Yang Chen.

"I..... I..... I want to see your superior! Yu Lei's leader! Right now! I strongly request that this shameless and vulgar degenerate be chased out of this place! A person like him should be locked up in a cell!" Yu Guang angrily roared, the veins on his forehead began to show as he pointed a finger at Yang Chen while trembling!

"Who wants to see me....."

The clear voice was suddenly heard at this moment, all of the present Yu Lei employees revealed nervous expressions, and they respectfully turned around to look at the incoming person.

Lin Ruoxi who wore a black dress walked alongside her secretary, Wu Yue and several executives of the company. Stepping on those shiny silver-gray heels, she gracefully walked over to the resting area with a dignified and emotionless expression, as if she was a fairy who wasn't tainted by this mundane world.

"Hello Boss Lin!"

A bunch of onlooking employees immediately greeted with a slight bow, they didn't even dare to breathe loudly, it could be seen from this what terrifying levels of prestige Lin Ruoxi has reached.

Lin Ruoxi coldly swept a glance at them, "I'm not paying you guys wages for you to linger around."

Once these words were spoken, it was like everybody got injected with stimulants as they fled in all directions, some squeezed into elevators and some ran up stairs, either way, they tried to leave as quickly as possible. In their eyes, Lin Ruoxi may be an incredibly beautiful woman, but when a beauty becomes their source of bread and butter, this beauty may very well be the devil instead.

The Yu Family brothers were also shocked by the appearance of Lin Ruoxi, they never would've expected that the CEO of such a huge company would be this young lady. Furthermore, that frigid temperament made them feel weak all over.

Zhao Hongyan who was held in Yang Chen's arms suddenly returned to her senses after seeing Lin Ruoxi's seemingly accidental gaze, it was like her body was electrocuted as she broke free from Yang Chen. She lowered her head while blushing. All she wanted to do was escape from this place, but she was too afraid and didn't dare make a move.

Her moist and seductive eyes quietly turned to Yang Chen. This man had made her life miserable, yet she somehow couldn't get angry with him, she felt like she was going crazy.....

Chapter 143-2: CEO

Yang Chen bitterly smiled and rubbed his nose speechlessly. His original intention was to mess around with the Yu Family brothers' plans, and that idea has been blown to bits by Lin Ruoxi's sudden appearance. What made things worse was the murderous aura from Lin Ruoxi, it seemed that she had witnessed his hot kiss with Zhao Hongyan!

In front of his wife, in his wife company, kissing his colleague. If his wife was someone else rather than Lin Ruoxi, that person would have torn him to pieces with her teeth and claws!

"I am Yu Lei International's CEO and Chairman, Lin Ruoxi. May I help you?" Lin Ruoxi just glared at Yang Chen for a moment, then ignored him and turned to question the Yu Family's brothers.

Yu Guang finally returned to his senses, he forcibly stood upright, "I am Guang Hua Daily and Righteous Magazine's chief editor, the Yu Family's eldest son, Yu Guang. This is my brother Yu Hui. Your company has a man named Yang Chen who has committed adultery with my wife, Zhao Hongyan. He even did filthy things that would anger both humans and gods in public! As the CEO of the company, I believe that you, Miss Lin, should fire them both!"

Adultery? Lin Ruoxi indifferently swept a glance at Yang Chen, then her gaze lingered on Zhao Hongyan's face for a few moments. She felt powerless inside, she thought. This girl is indeed pretty, this fellow has high standards.

Although I know that this man probably plays around a lot, this woman is also someone who has a husband, can't he control himself!?

Earlier, she and several executive-level employees were inspecting the offices, and bumped into this matter. Even if she wanted to dodge this incident, she had no opportunity to.

Lin Ruoxi felt bitterness and anger. Back then, it was she herself who set the rule of not interfering with each other's private lives, furthermore, she hadn't been fulfilling her duty as a wife, so she didn't have

the nerve to control Yang Chen's life in that aspect. She could only close one eye to his actions, even if she was angry, she could only hold it in.

After some thought, Lin Ruoxi asked Wu Yue who was in the middle of speedily typing into her phone, "Secretary Wu, does our company have any rule that involves a ban on relationships between employees?"

"Boss, we have no such rule!" Wu Yue straightforwardly replied.

"I'm so sorry then, this matter is none of my business. This is a matter between the employees, please deal with this privately." With that said, Lin Ruoxi planned to leave.

How could Yu Guang let this matter end like this? He took this answer as Lin Ruoxi intentionally sheltering Yang Chen and Hongyan, so he fiercely said, "Miss Lin, your way of handling this is irresponsible! As an entrepreneur, you should shoulder the responsibilities of society, when something immoral and abnormal like this happens, you should deal with this harshly! If you don't do a thing and leave these two be, I will definitely post your company's dirty culture in my magazine! I'll let the whole world know that Yu Lei International is supporting this pair of adulterers!"

Lin Ruoxi's pretty face frosted over as she turned back, "Mr. Yu, can I take it that those words are a form of threat?"

"If Miss Lin insists on looking at it that way." Yu Guang was very complacent, he believed that Lin Ruoxi was definitely afraid now. After all, a large company like this was most fearful of having their reputation ruined.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly turned to Wu Yue who was in the middle of searching something, "Wu Yue, have you finished searching?"

"Boss, according to the data, Guanghai Daily and Righteous Magazine are political publications which are over thirty years old, founded by the Yu Family. The main publishing content is directed at the southern areas of Huaxia's government. The whole brand is valued at 5.65 million Huaxia dollars, Yu Family's assets' estimated total is 12 million Huaxia dollars." Wu Yue was like a rapidly operating AI, she understood Lin Ruoxi's character and had prepared early, so she managed to quickly report the information.

Lin Ruoxi nodded, she then signalled Wu Yue with her fair and slim hand.

Wu Yue understood what Ruoxi meant, and immediately took out a cheque book from the briefcase, and handed it over to Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi took out a fountain pen which she always brings with her, and wrote on the cheque book.

The Yu Family brothers had no idea what Lin Ruoxi was doing, but they had nervous expressions. Despite the fact that this ridiculously beautiful woman has been silent, her charisma was enough to make the two men feel fear.

Zhao Hongyan breathed a sigh of relief, she was originally worried that because of her, Yang Chen would get fired. Now, it seemed like the CEO had no such intention, she carefully looked at Yang Chen who was

beside her, and was surprised to see that this fellow still had a relaxed smile on his face! Oh my god! His skin is too thick, isn't it!?

At this time, Lin Ruoxi was done writing on the cheque, she lightly tore it off, and handed the rest of the cheque book to Wu Yue.

"This Swiss bank cheque is from my private account, it has zero relation to the company's finances. The denomination is Huaxia dollars, and the value is 20 million. It's about 4 million more than the total value of your newspaper, magazine, and total family assets combined. It can be withdrawn or transferred at any Swiss bank branch. If Mr. Yu intends to report this day's matters, I don't mind doing a hostile takeover of your newspaper and magazine. Although we only handle fashion publications, for my company which has assets over 90 billion, it's no big deal having a small political magazine company under us. Don't doubt my resolution, in front of absolute capital, you have zero chance of victory."

Done speaking with them, Lin Ruoxi passed the cheque to Wu Yue who was beside her, "Secretary Wu, if you see something that you shouldn't see, then use the method I described."

"Yes, Boss." Wu Yue firmly placed the cheque into the briefcase, this casual gesture was a huge investment of 20 million!

Yu Guang and his brother were both ashen, their legs trembled speechlessly as they helplessly watched Lin Ruoxi walk off with her bunch of executives. If their companies were truly bought over, then even if they had the money, they couldn't possibly create another magazine that had the same level of prestige in several years. When that happens, they would be heavily consuming without any income, they didn't even dare to think about the consequences!

Just as everybody thought this matter had come to an end, Wu Yu who had followed Lin Ruoxi for a short distance suddenly turned back and walked to Yang Chen and Hongyan. Like a machine, she said, "Boss Lin wants to see both of you, report at her office in five minutes."

Chapter 144-1: A loveless marriage

Yang Chen knew that this matter wouldn't just end like this, but he didn't expect Ruoxi to beckon him so soon and even ask for Zhao Hongyan. He couldn't help feeling fidgety inside, though nothing had really happened between Zhao Hongyan and him, they kissed and hugged, he can't possibly wipe his lips and claim that he did nothing, right!?

He gave the nervous Zhao Hongyan a soothing smile, and they left together. As for the Yu Family brothers, though they gnashed their teeth in rage, they had no way to argue back.

Five minutes later, Yang Chen walked with Hongyan to the CEO's office on the top floor. This was Yang Chen's second time here, while Hongyan had never stepped foot here during her three years in Yu Lei. Although there were still tear stains on her face, it was too late to do anything about it, so she looked around curiously.

"Don't be nervous, take a seat here."

The indifferent Lin Ruoxi walked over from the water dispenser in her office. In her hands was a glass of piping hot green tea that had just been steeped, it had a light color with a great fragrance, which could be smelt from far away.

Before Lin Ruoxi had even placed the cup of tea on the mahogany coffee table in front of the sofa, Yang Chen smiled and stepped in front of her to receive it.

“How can I let the CEO make tea for me? Please allow me.....”

Lin Ruoxi ignored Yang Chen, she directly walked past him and directly walked to Zhao Hongyan. Ruoxi gave her a slight smile, that looked like it could thaw snow and make flowers blossom.

“This is this year’s newly harvested West Lake Longjing, you’re someone who knows tea, which is why I’m giving this to you to drink. I wouldn’t give this to an average person.” Lin Ruoxi blinked at Hongyan, and placed the cup of tea in front of her.

Overwhelmed by favor, Hongyan stood up with a blush on her face, it was unknown if she was feeling excited or shy, “Boss Lin, you’re too polite, I... I will feel embarrassed.....”

This scene made Yang Chen feel rather gloomy, why wouldn’t this woman give a bright smile like this to him, her husband?

Lin Ruoxi gracefully walked over to a seat and sat in a leisurely manner, she didn’t seem impatient to ask for details about what happened earlier at all. Instead, she looked at Hongyan with a smile, and asked, “Hongyan, if I remember correctly, you’ve been in the company for over three years, right?”

Zhao Hongyan sat on the soft sofa, and hearing Lin Ruoxi’s question and the earlier words ‘someone who knows tea’ filled her with disbelief, “Boss Lin, you know about me?”

“I practically know everybody as long as they are an employee from the headquarters. Although I don’t interact often with you guys due to work, as long as it’s my employee, I will recognize.” Lin Ruoxi gently said.

These words didn’t just shock Zhao Hongyan, even Yang Chen who just took a seat was stunned. It must be known that Yu Lei’s headquarters had at least four hundred employees, under the circumstances of not interacting with them normally, Lin Ruoxi was still able to remember them all. Seeing the way she treated Hongyan today, she didn’t seem to be lying. It seemed that she who managed this fashion behemoth had a much more terrifying mind than he had imagined.

Zhao Hongyan was visibly touched, like a vast majority of other female employees, she adored Lin Ruoxi. Hearing that her idol remembered her name and background, she was like a pleased bird, her previous crappy mood was blown away, and she respectfully said, “I never expected Boss Lin to even recognize a insignificant employee like me, looks like there isn’t anything in the company that Boss Lin doesn’t know.....”

“You’re rather special. Actually, I had seen you before you had even entered the company,.” Said Ruoxi.

“Before entering the company?” Zhao Hongyan wasn’t able to recall this.

Lin Ruoxi hesitated for a moment, then said, “Your father, Mr. Zhao makes delicious glutinous rice balls, I often bought them from him in the past.”

Zhao Hongyan understood now, but still found it inconceivable, "Boss Lin, you... like eating glutinous rice balls?"

She didn't expect the refined and elegant CEO to enjoy eating small snacks like that.

"Your family owns a glutinous rice ball store?" Yang Chen asked in amazement.

Zhao Hongyan nodded, with some pride she said, "Our rice balls store has several generations of history, it has a very authentic taste, and is considered a reputable store."

"Mr. Zhao is also an expert at traditional tea ceremony. I've drunk Huangshan Maofeng tea and Biluochun tea steeped by him. His techniques and skills are of the most orthodox tea ceremony style. In Huaxia, this is almost extinct, and it is better preserved in Japan. It's a pity that nowadays, people only pay attention to non-Chinese tea ceremonies, and don't understand how to appreciate the authentic tea ceremonies." Lin Ruoxi said regretfully and with admiration.

Zhao Hongyan became increasingly excited, "It's truly hard to imagine that Boss Lin knows so much about my family, and even know my father....."

"That was many years ago, come to think of it, I'm younger than you by two years. Back then, when I went to buy glutinous rice balls, I was still in high school. Due to the fact that the high school was very close to your rice balls store, I often ate there. After getting more familiar with your father, he started serving me tea. I occasionally noticed you helping out in the store. You probably have no impression of me anymore, but I always remembered how your store looked like. I felt that your family was incredibly fortunate, with a father, mother, daughter, and son, who should be your younger brother. All of you work in the shop to make and sell the rice balls, and lived in harmony." Lin Ruoxi revealed longing in her eyes, and every word she spoke was gentle and clear.

Zhao Hongyan reminisced as well with a peaceful smile, "That's right. Back then, I was still in college, so I would occasionally help out in the shop when I had spare time. Later on, I started working and no longer had time to go back. Actually, I was pissed at my father at that time, I didn't know how to make rice balls, but he forced me to learn. I'm pretty happy about it now though."

Hearing the two ladies' exchange, Yang Chen couldn't help but feel admiration for Lin Ruoxi's conversational skills. At this moment, Hongyan had evidently relaxed her tensed nerves, and was chatting heartily.

"Is Mr. Zhao well?" Lin Ruoxi took this chance to ask.

Zhao Hongyan's originally bright face revealed grief, she forced a smile as she said, "He isn't well, he has been hospitalized from the start of last year."

"Hospitalized?" Lin Ruoxi pondered and replied, "Can you tell me the details? It has been a long time since I last saw him."

Zhao Hongyan picked up the teacup on the table, sipped two mouthfuls of tea, and said, "My father had been found to have kidney failure, and requires constant dialysis treatment. His body is in a terrible condition, and due to that, the family business has been put into my younger brother's hands. It isn't going too well."

"I'm sorry." Lin Ruoxi apologetically said, and turned to look at Yang Chen.

Noticing her gaze, Yang Chen spread his hands to show that he didn't know of this, and didn't intentionally lead her to ask such a hurtful question on purpose.

Chapter 144-2: A loveless marriage

After some thought, Lin Ruoxi asked, "Hongyan, is the man who came to the ground floor today your husband?"

"Yes, Boss Lin." Hongyan sadly nodded.

"Why did he do such a thing?"

Zhao Hongyan sighed, then explained what happened at the bar last Friday. However, she still left out the part where she was harassed by Yu Hui. Though it wasn't her fault, it was still disgraceful.

When Lin Ruoxi was heard the story, she asked Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, is that what happened?"

Yang Chen nodded, of course.

"What did you kiss Hongyan for then?" Lin Ruoxi instantly questioned again, and it was difficult for her to say the word 'kiss'.

"Erm....."

Yang Chen was speechless, while Hongyan also blushed. Being asked a question like this, she felt her face burning up, but at the same time, she looked forward to Yang Chen's answer.

Lin Ruoxi's gaze was as chilly as a surgery knife meant for cutting open a human heart, as if she was saying to Yang Chen, "Don't lie to me."

Evidently, no matter whether it was work life or private life, Yang Chen kissed Hongyan in front of the public, this made Ruoxi extremely discontented, but she just didn't get too agitated and showed how she felt.

Embarrassed, Yang Chen gave a dry laugh, "That guy with the surname Yu insisted that I admit to having that kind of relationship with his wife, I said we don't, yet he didn't believe it. Since he was so determined and generous to give me his woman, I can't possibly say that I don't want her, right? Wouldn't that be hurting Hongyan's self-confidence? A perfectly alright woman is unwanted by her husband. If I, the fake lover don't want her either, that would be so hurtful!"

"So you kissed her for that, have you thought over what would happen after everyone saw the two of you kissed!?" Lin Ruoxi was about to go crazy, this man had actually used such a rogue reason!

Yang Chen looked towards Zhao Hongyan beside him whose face looked like a big ripe apple. He scratched the back of his head, then said, "What else can I do? Her husband already said that he wants to get rid of her, I can't possibly say that I want to get rid of her as well, right?"

"You....." Lin Ruoxi's anger accumulated inside her, but she didn't know what to say.

Yang Chen then mischievously said, "For Boss Lin to worry so much about my love life, I'm truly overwhelmed by your favor. On behalf of my wife, let me thank you for your generosity, Boss Lin."

He's doing it on purpose! He's making me angry on purpose!

Lin Ruoxi's fair hands formed little fists, and kept trembling. If Zhao Hongyan wasn't present, she truly felt like picking up anything on the table and smashing it on this man's head!

"Yang Chen, don't use such a tone towards Boss Lin, she's caring about us." Zhao Hongyan suddenly persuaded, and with turned back to look at Ruoxi with complicated emotions, "Boss Lin, I think everything that happened is my fault, I shouldn't have gone to the bar, it was I who first lied to my husband. Otherwise, none of these would've happened."

Yang Chen was puzzled as he asked, "I've been curious, why is it that you can't tell that fellow that you're going to the bar to have a drink with your colleagues?"

Zhao Hongyan turned silent for a while, then said, "Actually, you also saw it today, Yu Guang is a very conservative and upright person. In his eyes, things like bars, clubs, and karaoke places are all poison of the society for debaucherous men and women. People of their Yu Family aren't allowed to go to those places."

"Didn't his brother go there?" Yang Chen creased his brows.

Zhao Hongyan showed a sad smile, "Yu Hui is his biological brother, while I'm a woman married into his family. According to the way the Yu Family view things, I'm just the daughter of a small shop owner, and I'm low-class. For them to marry me into the family is considered kindness towards me, how could they tolerate me going to bars?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but find this ridiculous, "It's truly unexpected that there's such a person in this world, it somehow feels like we've returned to feudal society."

"Yeah, when I first got married to him, I found it difficult to bear, I felt like an ascetic monk. Every time I returned home, I felt like the atmosphere was weighing on me and it's difficult to breathe. It got better over the past year, but I still felt afraid of returning home. It always felt like I couldn't become a part of their family, and that there were too many things in-between." Zhao Hongyan said in a depressed manner.

"Why did you still marry him then?"

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "It's for your father, right? From what I know, kidney dialysis isn't cheap."

Zhao Hongyan bitterly nodded, then said, "That's right, my father and Yu Guang's father are friends. Back then when my father was hospitalized, though the medical insurance paid for a certain amount of the fees, it was still not enough. Yu Guang's mother took a fancy to me then, and wanted me to be their family's daughter-in-law..... Perhaps it was because other families weren't willing to betroth their daughters to Yu Guang, and they also weren't willing to accept those who weren't pretty enough. In the end, they chose me, and promised to pay for more than half of my father's medical treatment."

The truth of the matter was simple yet sorrowful, a young and beautiful woman married an old-fashioned and pigheaded man for the sake of paying for her father's medical bills.

"Do you love him?" Lin Ruoxi suddenly asked.

Zhao Hongyan was slightly stunned, then thinking about who this person was, she made a distressed smile and said, "Boss Lin, there was never love between Yu Guang and me, and there wasn't even any interaction between us before I got married to him. I don't understand him, and he doesn't trust me, how can I possibly love him?"

A loveless marriage?

Lin Ruoxi quietly looked towards Yang Chen, while Yang Chen was also looking back at her. Lin Ruoxi's heartbeat hastened, and she quickly turned away to ask Hongyan, "What do you plan to do next?"

At a loss, Hongyan shook her head, "I don't know. Actually, I've been thinking about getting divorced with Yu Guang a long time ago, we're simply people of two totally different worlds."

"But what about your father's sickness?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

Zhao Hongyan bit her lip, "I've discussed this with my younger brother before, we would mortgage the shop and get a loan from the bank. We should be able to get a loan of several hundred thousand, and it should just be enough to do a kidney transplant for my father."

"What if I say that I'll pay your salary for the next five years in advance, and want you to work here for the next ten years, will you accept this?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

Zhao Hongyan quickly raised her head, her watery eyes were pleasantly surprised and were filled with disbelief, "Boss Lin... are you saying....."

Lin Ruoxi turned around to tap on the big red button on her desk, and said to the refined microphone, "Wu Yue, come here."

Chapter 145-1: Successor

Wu Yue who wore an old-fashioned suit very quickly walked in with her phone and briefcase. She didn't even look at Yang Chen or Hongyan at all, and directly bowed to Lin Ruoxi and asked, "Boss Lin, is anything the matter?"

"Help me make some calculations. Zhao Hongyan's track record for the past three years and her salary for the past three years compared to the PR Department as a whole."

Wu Yue immediately opened her laptop, and after rapidly typing on the keyboard for a while, she said, "Zhao Hongyan's track record for the past three years was 1.56 million, 1.73 million and 2.1 million, her pay including bonus averages at 200 thousand a year, and she's considered above average in the PR Department."

Lin Ruoxi nodded, "Help me write a contract, for Zhao Hongyan's next ten years of wages, cut her bonus by half, the company will pay 1.5 million directly to her bank account as a special funding, you decide the specific conditions."

Wu Yue knit her brows, "Boss, please allow me to present my point of view."

"Huh? You disagree?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

"Yes, as a staff in Public Relations, ten years is too long, rarely are they able to constantly increase or maintain orders and business deals. Especially young ladies, as they age, there would be an obvious dip in the amount of business they do, a contract like this is too risky." Wu Yue expressionlessly answered.

Before Lin Ruoxi got to answer, Yang Chen couldn't hold back as he laughed and said, "Hey, airport runway(flat chest), is your brain made with circuits? Previously I thought that you just had a below average figure, it turns out that your brain is also lacking? The company isn't yours, the money spent isn't yours, is 1.5 million a lot to this company? If she doesn't have an emergency, would she sign a slave contract like this for ten years?"

"Yang Chen, stop it! What Secretary Wu said is also the truth." Zhao Hongyan quickly intervened. Although Yang Chen's words touched her heart, she didn't want to make things difficult for Lin Ruoxi."

Wu Yue coldly glanced at Yang Chen, "I'm judging the matter as it stands, and I'm just considering the company and CEO's interests."

"Enough....." Lin Ruoxi had a headache as she looked at these two, she sighed and said, "Wu Yue, do as I say, I believe Hongyan."

Wu Yue didn't say anything more, she nodded, then left the room.

Zhao Hongyan stood up with red eyes, and solemnly bowed to Lin Ruoxi while saying "Thank you."

"You need not thank me, I just hope that I would be able to eat glutinous rice balls made by Mr. Zhao in the future." Lin Ruoxi said with a smile, "There must be many other things you have to settle today, you need not go to work. If the Yu Family refuses to let go or tries to make a fuss, you can contact me, I will have a lawyer settle that for you."

The greatest kindness is providing help in dire straits. As Zhao Hongyan walked out of the office while forcefully holding back her tears, she turned back to look at Lin Ruoxi, in that moment, only she could understand the emotions contained inside her.

Lin Ruoxi saw that Yang Chen still lingered her office while looking at her with a slight smile. This made her feel uneasy, so concealing it she asked, "Is something the matter?"

"I just never expected that our family's little Ruoxi had such a genial side. Your performance today was lovely and deserving of praise."

"If you're thinking of spouting such nonsense, would you please leave this place as soon as possible and not interfere with my work?" Lin Ruoxi was too lazy to bother with him, she turned back to the computer screen.

Yang Chen didn't mind what she said, he shrugged his shoulders and turned to leave.

He took a few steps, and Lin Ruoxi shouted at him from the back.....

“Yang Chen.”

“What’s up, unwilling to part with me?” Yang Chen turned and said.

“Loveless marriages, will they all end up like them?” Lin Ruoxi lowered her head, and asked like she was talking to herself.

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, he then pondered over this and said with an evil smile, “It won’t, at least ours won’t. Darling Ruoxi, if you want to go to clubs and bars, you can just call me, I’m very open-minded, we can play together.....”

“Get lost!!!”

.....

After leaving the CEO’s office, Yang Chen didn’t intend to get to work immediately. So many things happened earlier, if he went back to the PR Department, he would be jabbed with a whole lot of questions. Yang Chen didn’t want to undergo torment, so he decided to go back tomorrow when everybody’s interest weakens.

He would have to leave Zhonghai for a few days starting from Wednesday, so he thought that he should visit Rose. He hadn’t seen this woman who willingly became his mistress for a while. Although he knew that Rose would be busy during this period of time, as dealing with West Union Society’s disorganized troops takes time, the main reason was because he had too little time to spend with her. The guilt he had towards her has constantly been increasing and never decreased.

He drove to ROSE bar, and it was as empty as ever during the day. Several waiters slept on the tables, and when they noticed Yang Chen enter, they immediately got up and greeted him.

Yang Chen waved his hand at them, then walked directly to the corridor. In the middle of the corridor, he noticed several Red Thorns Society bodyguards guarding the place.

On the wall of the corridor, there was one more door that had appeared, that door blended in with the background, and it was difficult to notice it, it was the first time Yang Chen noticed this himself.

The bodyguards noticed Yang Chen walking over, and immediately shouted, “Hello Yang-ge.”

Yang Chen pointed at the dark path behind the door, “What’s over there?”

A bodyguard answered, “It’s a basement the president ordered to be made, for dealing with brothers and enemies who commit crimes.”

Chapter 145-2: Successor

This ‘dealing’ naturally wouldn’t be anything nice, it’s honestly a place for killing, torturing, and interrogating.

Yang Chen didn't find this strange at all, he was just dissatisfied with the location of it, as it was so close to her bedroom. Always killing people over here would make the atmosphere dark and gloomy.

"Yang-ge, would you like to enter? You can meet the president at any time without prior notice, this is the president's instruction." A bodyguard politely asked.

Yang Chen waved, "Never mind, it's boring to kill."

Yang Chen was afraid that his mind go crazy after seeing bloody scenes, when that happens, he would need Rose to knock him out again, isn't that self-torture!?

The bodyguards didn't think much of it as killing was indeed uninteresting, so they just nodded.

But right at this time, a small figure dressed in white ran out of the passageway, with one hand covering her face and her head lowered. Like a breeze, she charged out of the door and ran out of the corridor while sobbing!

Although he only caught a glimpse, Yang Chen was still able to clearly identify who this girl was, it was the young lady, Chen Rong.

Seeing Chen Rong run away in tears without even noticing him, Yang Chen was puzzled, so he asked a bodyguard, "What's up with Rongrong?"

The bodyguard forced a smile and replied, "Today, the President brought Miss Chen down so that Miss Chen could personally kill a few West Union Society members....."

Yang Chen was speechless. Although he knew that Rose intended to nurture Chen Rong, she didn't expect that she was going to have Chen Rong do killing so soon. Having a naive girl from the countryside pick up a weapon and kill a person was something that would push the limits of any person's tolerance, despite knowing that the person to be killed was bad.

After all, once you kill someone, you'll be on a path of no return.

A little confused inside, Yang Chen thought over whether it was mistake for him to bring Chen Rong here previously, and whether he had let down Chen Bo who had just quit his job not too long ago.

After smoking a cigarette in the corridor, Rose finally stepped out of the passageway. She wore a black dress, causing her fair skin to seem all the more clean and smooth, like a queen of the night stepping out of the darkness, nobly and gracefully.

Rose's face showed slight exhaustion, but when she saw Yang Chen standing at the door, she immediately smiled, stepped up, and hugged Yang Chen. She didn't care if her subordinates were present, and gave Yang Chen a kiss.

"Miss me?" With arms holding Yang Chen's neck, Rose asked.

Yang Chen nodded, "I just smoked, don't kiss me, I smell."

"The smell of smoke is still better than blood." Rose's eyes revealed weariness.

Yang Chen stroke Rose's smooth long hair, "Even you still aren't immune to seeing blood, yet you had Rongrong participate so quickly, isn't this too harsh?"

At this point, the surrounding subordinates and bodyguards had all left, there was only the two of them left in this empty corridor.

Rose helplessly smiled, "I asked her many times, she's certain that she is willing to walk this path."

"But killing people....."

"Rather than killing people in the future, why not kill today. It's better to do it when she doesn't fully understand the world and its rules, if we wait a few more years, it would become harder for Rongrong to do it. Right now, she will just find killing disgusting, and will feel afraid, but if we wait a few more years, she will think that it's against human rights, against society's values..... If she kills people then, she will crumble." Rose explained.

Yang Chen creased his brows, "She has already killed?"

"She did, three of them, all of them were minor gang leaders in West Union Society. I demanded three shots on each of their bodies, and she did it, which made me very surprised." Rose said in a casual tone.

Yang Chen sighed, "Congratulations, you have a promising successor."

Rose caressed Yang Chen's face, "Hubby, do you think I'm very cruel and selfish? Sometimes, even I think I'm brutal, I even noticed earlier that Rongrong hated me for a split second....."

"I can only say that doing those is still miles away from what I consider brutal. As for Rongrong hating you, that should be normal, otherwise she'd truly be a monster." Yang Chen honestly said.

"She's truly outstanding. Though she seems weak, she matures really quickly, and will gradually become stronger than anyone. She's very intelligent, and can catch hints quickly, there are also many things that don't need to be said for her to understand. More importantly, she's very clear as to what she wants, and when it comes to important decisions, she won't break from pressure. Only a person like this can lead a gang onwards."

Once Yang Chen imagined the delicate narcissus-like Chen Rong becoming a secret society's boss, he felt a headache, he hugged Rose's soft body and pushed her against the wall, then stroked her well-developed body.

"Darling Rose, don't talk about those anymore, I'm going to leave to Hong Kong for a business trip the day after tomorrow, it may take a week. I'm here to say goodbye."

Rose had already become a ripe and juicy peach, being massaged and teased by her lover like this, she immediately became aroused and stammered while gasping delicately, "Not here... go... let's go to the room."

"We'll go to your room when we're done here," Yang Chen smiled evilly and started to undo the sash around Rose's waist. While doing that, he started to push his covered but erect lower half between Rose's legs.

Feeling the flesh on her chest being enveloped and kneaded by a large hand, Rose's body started to tremble, "Uu... but... but there's the smell of blood... on my body... I... I'll go take a shower first..."

“I like the smell of blood on your body...” Yang Chen growled lowly as he nibbled Rose’s plump, captivating red lips...

Not long after, the muffled sounds of a man and woman entangled together resounded down the hallway.

Chapter 146-1: (Withheld till next part)

After a day had passed, it was finally Wednesday. Yang Chen grudgingly welcomed the day of the business trip.

While eating breakfast in the morning, in a rare event, Lin Ruoxi spoke a few words. However, she was simply instructing him about the work arrangements he had to do when he reached there. As for words like ‘have a safe journey’ or ‘wish you all the best’, this woman still wouldn’t say such things.

Lin Ruoxi’s secretary, Wu Yue had already arranged everything. It was a 9AM flight, they would reach Hong Kong around lunch time, and would be received by Hong Kong’s Muyun Corporation.

As for Zeng Xinlin, after finding out that Lin Ruoxi wasn’t personally making the trip, he sent Changlin Media’s Vice Chairman, Lu Tao, for the trip instead. Zeng Xinlin would be overseeing their trip from Zhonghai. Like Lin Ruoxi, he would be waiting for the observatory talks to end before Muyun Corporation would come to Zhonghai to sign the contract. He even phrased it nicely, saying that this meant ‘unconditional trust’ in them.

This change angered Yang Chen to the point that his teeth were itching. This ‘senior’ guy’s clearly going against me! He is going wherever Lin Ruoxi goes, what is he playing at! Is he trying to stick to her like gum!?

However, Yang Chen wasn’t the CEO, so he didn’t have the guts to tell Lin Ruoxi that he had decided not to go at the last minute. Otherwise, she would shoot that icy-cold, bone-piercing gaze at him, and she might really freeze someone to death with that gaze. Thus, he could only brace himself to go into battle.

Someone had once said that there was no man who was afraid of his wife in this world, there were only men who loved their wives. Yang Chen felt that these were definitely self-consoling words of a man who was afraid of his wife... After he parked his car in the carpark of the airport, Yang Chen pulled a small leather suitcase and arrived at the domestic departure hall.

The natural lighting was good inside the majestic airport lounge, and Yang Chen easily managed to find Mo Qianni who arrived earlier.

She was wearing a pink shirt, a white jacket, and a blue and white embroidered muslin skirt, with red peep-toe sandals for her fair, slender legs. Her originally waist-length hair had been cut much shorter, and she had a pair of large, light-colored sunglasses on.

Even though a part of her pretty face was covered, she still managed to provoke gazes from a large number of men in the resting area. For some women, it’s only necessary to look at her temperament to identify her beauty, this was also the reason why Yang Chen managed to recognize her just from a glance.

“Department Head Mo, have you eaten?” Yang Chen nonchalantly gave her a lackluster greeting, and walked towards Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni shot a glance at him, but the expression of her eyes couldn't be seen due to the shades. She calmly nodded, and didn't say a word.

Yang Chen heaved a sigh of relief. It looked like Mo Qianni was only treating him a little colder than before, but wasn't intending to be at heads with him. After thinking for a bit, they were going to Hong Kong for business this time, and it wasn't Mo Qianni's style to let her personal matters interfere with business.

At this point, a slightly short and plump middle-aged man walked over from an inconspicuous corner, smiling like Maitreya. He wore a dull gray suit and red tie, and stretched a hand out towards Yang Chen, “You must be Mr. Yang, I am Changlin Media's Lu Tao, and have been awaiting you.”

Yang Chen shook his hand simply, “I'm not a plane, what are you waiting for me for?”

Lu Tao had wanted to say a few more courteous words, but he didn't get angry even after getting walled by Yang Chen, “Since Mr Yang's a straightforward man, I'm going to dispense with courtesies. I hope we can cooperate happily on this trip to Hong Kong.”

Mo Qianni saw this, she creased her brows but didn't remained silent.

Lu Tao also brought a young female assistant, her looks were average, but she had a slim waist and round buttocks. As there was still some time before boarding, the two of them greeted Yang Chen and then left to go somewhere else, as for what they were going to do, only they knew.

After waiting for the two of them to leave, Mo Qianni suddenly said to Yang Chen in an indifferent tone: “You shouldn't speak to Lu Tao like that. This time, Changlin Media is our partner in this collaboration. Even if you don't like Zeng Xinlin's people due to some personal reasons, you have to maintain a cordial facade on the surface.”

Yang Chen took a seat on a soft chair, he smiled and said, “Just like how you treat me?”

“I don't understand what you're saying.” Mo Qianni quickly turned away.

“Let me put it to you this way, whether we collaborate or not, I don't care at all, it's best if that fellow with the surname Zeng gets lost.”

“But other people care! This time's collaboration affects the status of us Yu Lei, Changlin, and Hong Kong's Muyun Corporation's place in the country, and even the world!” Mo Qianni discontentedly said.

Yang Chen nodded, “That's right, you know that, and I know that too. Zeng Xinlin should know that even better. Thus, even if we're against cooperating with each other due to our personal grudges, the general plan has been laid out for us. It won't change because of our feelings. Anyway, I've already gone up against that Zeng guy, why act as if nothing's the matter? If I were to treat his people cordially, they would only think that I'm going to try something sneaky. Isn't that right, Miss Mo?”

Mo Qianni didn't continue speaking, she considered Yang Chen's perspective and it seemed to make sense. However, she naturally refused say that out loud, so she just sneered and ignored Yang Chen.

Chapter 146-2: Air Stewardess

15 minutes later, Lu Tao and his assistant slowly walked back. The female assistant's young and pimply face carried a blush. It seemed like she had just sprayed a lot of perfume on her body, as the smell was rather strong.

Mo Qianni was used to seeing such matters, she didn't care much about this, and just stood a little further.

Yang Chen moved closer to Lu Tao. Smiling, he said: "Chairman Lu, wasn't that too quick? If you factor out the time it took for preparation and clean up, it seems like you shot at the same speed of a machine gun!"

Lu Tao had been poked in his sore spot. Unhappiness flashed across his face, but years of working in commerce had already trained his facade. Zeng Xinlin had also told him not to stoop to the level of this man called Yang Chen before he had left on the trip, so he immediately laughed and said: "How could I be as vigorous as a young man like Mr Yang? I'm old, I can't do it anymore."

They chatted on and off for a while before they heard the announcement. They then passed through the security checks and entered the waiting room.

After waiting for half an hour, the four of them started to board the plane. Yang Chen specially glanced at Mo Qianni's seat number. As expected, it was right next to his. Thus, he shot a pleased smile at the woman. Mo Qianni saw it, but only bit her lip and said nothing.

Since it was the business trip of a large company, their tickets were in business class. Thus, they didn't even need to queue and simply walked through the business class passage to the plane.

Just as they were about to reach the entrance of the plane, a slender but busty air stewardess wearing an azure uniform with white stripes had already started bowing and welcoming them from afar.

Upon hearing this voice, Yang Chen found it a little familiar. Looking carefully after walking closer, he paused his steps with an expression of disbelief.

The beautiful air stewardess, who had just been wearing a warm smile, also froze in shock. Disbelief flashed across her pretty eyes, then several parts of pleasant surprise and shyness. Opening her tender, pink lips, her fair face was stained with a blush.

"My beloved little Princess An Xin, are you in the middle of cosplaying?" Yang Chen didn't know to laugh or to cry, this air stewardess in front of him was actually An Xin who had a night of intimate entanglement with him, and also brought him on a trip to the police station. After they went their separate ways that day, she had never contacted him again. He had initially thought that he would never come across her again like the other women he had in his life, but it was unexpected that this rich man's daughter had become an air stewardess!

An Xin recovered her senses. Upon seeing the man who had taken away the most important first time in her life, she had a strange feeling. Before she had separated from him, she had thought that she could forget him with ease. However, right now, facing him in person, An Xin suddenly had the urge to rush

forward and hug him. However, taking the circumstances into consideration, she simply smiled nonchalantly, "Mr Knight, you should enter first."

When Mo Qianni, who was following behind Yang Chen, saw this scene, she could clearly feel the ambiguous relationship between the two of them. Seeing Yang Chen acting abnormally close with another beautiful girl, a wave of disgust rose in her heart. With a cold sneer, she quickly entered the cabin first, going by the principle of keeping her eyes clean.

Lin Tao and his little secretary didn't think too much about this. Perhaps in their view, all kinds of male and female relationships were possible.

An Xin noticed Mo Qianni's eccentricity, and couldn't help but chuckle towards Yang Chen, "Mr. Knight, you seem to have many princesses."

"Her?" Yang Chen bitterly laughed, "She's indeed a princess, but I reckon she's one from the opposing country."

There were fewer people in business class than expected, of over dozens of seats, there were only two more passengers excluding Yang Chen's group of four. Their reason being there were many flights towards Hong Kong, as for people on vacations, it was also off season, so it was not at all surprising.

What made Yang Chen rather surprised was, An Xin was actually the chief stewardess. During the pre-flight safety broadcast, she was the broadcaster for both Mandarin and English, which also meant that she wasn't an amateur working for fun, she was a professional air stewardess.

After a boring half an hour of waiting, the airplane finally took off and went up to the skies.

After finding out that the business class cabin wasn't even half full, Mo Qianni nimbly switched her seat to the corner furthest away from Yang Chen, clearly displaying her unwillingness to deal with him. Lu Tao and his little secretary sat together in a more covert corner. The two of them were acting intimately with each other. There would occasionally be some movement from their hands down there, causing the little assistant's face to flush red, like she was really in love.

After some time, An Xin pushed a cart out of her working area, she wore a professional smile as she provided drinks to the two passengers ahead.

When she got to Mo Qianni, Mo Qianni coldly ordered a glass of water, then closed her eyes and slept. Lu Tao, on the other hand waved his hand, he didn't want anything, and continued chatting with his little sweetheart.

An Xin walked over to Yang Chen, and maintained a business-like tone as she asked Yang Chen what he wanted.

Yang Chen didn't say anything, but he kept looking at An Xin's exquisite body line wrapped in that stewardess uniform. That one night they had together in that hotel kept surfacing in his mind, causing him to have a burning impulse. This proved that uniforms had extremely strong powers of attraction.

"Lecher, don't keep staring at me like this, I still have to work." An Xin blushed, and spoke in a soft and displeased tone.

Yang Chen stretched out his hand to pull on An Xin's soft and fair hand, "Isn't your job providing service to passengers? Right now, I don't need beverages, I need you, what should I do....."

Being grabbed on by that big hot hand, An Xin felt there was a deer bumping around in her heart. After that one night of wildness, the sensitive her who tasted that ecstatic feeling had been suppressing her blazing emotions inside. Although she was able to control herself, the sudden appearance of Yang Chen made her heart unsettled again.

Ripples surfaced in that pair of moist eyes. An Xin stooped down and whispered a few words into Yang Chen's ear with her orchid-like breath. She immediately pulled her cart away with a blush and hid back in the working compartment.

Yang Chen drew in a cold breath. Even though his body had been through hundreds of battles, upon hearing what that little demoness had said, he couldn't help but swallow his saliva because he felt excited.

Chapter 147-1: What do you like about me

After suffering for 15 minutes, the airplane finally welcomed shaking from turbulence, the seat belt lights on the plane lit up. A voice broadcast urged passengers to return to their seats and put on their seat belts.

Yang Chen faintly smiled, took off his seat belt, and quietly stood up. He calmly opened the curtain behind the business class seats and walked out.

Mo Qianni who had been dozing off heard his movement, and looked at the curtain with suspicion. However, she didn't make a sound, and just closed her eyes.

So as to save space within the airplane, all lavatories within an airplane are usually available to both men and women, unless it's a specially designed luxury plane.

At this moment, Yang Chen very much appreciated this design of the airplane, because he wouldn't need to feel awkward for entering the "ladies toilet" like this.

As the plane was facing turbulence, there was obviously nobody in the lavatory. After quickly getting into it, he locked the door.

In less than a minute, knocking was heard from the outside.....

Knock knock knock...

After three slow knocks, Yang Chen opened the door.

The sexy figure in an azure colored uniform was like a light and soft cotton candy as it threw itself into Yang Chen's arms the moment the door was opened!

The space within an airplane's lavatory was only barely enough to squeeze five to six people in standing position, though the two were hugging, it still felt squeezey.

After Yang Chen locked the lavatory door again, he hugged An Xin's soft waist, and put his other hand on her firm and round butt. He pinched them with force, causing An Xin to release some moans.

"Yii... be more gentle, it hurts y'know."

That softly charming tone was enough to make men crazy. Yang Chen covered the beauty's fragrant lips with his own, and An Xin immediately responded passionately. Although they had only spent a single night together previously, they weren't lacking at all in the knowledge of each other's bodies. That was because that one night had been too memorable; their physical interactions had been etched deeply into their memories.

An Xin's tender petal-like lips were pressed into all sorts of shapes and her cherry lips were dominated by Yang Chen's aggressive tongue. She could only let out sounds of enjoyment at the moist exchange.

An Xin's body weight seemed to be as light as a feather in Yang Chen's arms, the hot and moist kiss continued, and Yang Chen directly pressed her against the wall of the lavatory. An Xin involuntarily became like an octopus with her arms hooked around Yang Chen's neck, massaging his back, and her well-developed legs tightly wrapped around his strong waist. Her thighs which were covered by the black lace stockings was soul-shakingly beautiful.

An Xin kicked off her shiny, black heels. Covered in those black lace stockings, her feet were curled, showing how tense their owner's body was at the moment.

With a single hand, Yang Chen very quickly undid the buttons of An Xin's stewardess uniform. Her collar was pulled to one side, and after undoing the three buttons on the white shirt inside, her embroidered violet bra was revealed. The snow-like luster of the skin of An Xin's chest was set off by that violet bra; the intense visual stimulation dazzled Yang Chen for a short moment.

"It's truly hard to imagine, you're simply a gift to me from god." Yang Chen grabbed onto An Xin's boob with one hand, that bundle of soft flesh was pinched into various shapes, but its softness made Yang Chen hold himself back from using too much force, as if it would be ruined if he used too much force.

Hearing the man she liked offer such blunt praises, An Xin blushed, but her eyes were filled with emotions of love and lust.

At the same moment that Yang Chen's gentle groping was making her pant delectably, she finally couldn't resist moving close to Yang Chen's ears and gently biting on his earlobes. With a moist, fragrant breath, "I like it when you go hard, how about it?"

"I'm just afraid that you may not be able to handle it."

"Please pull out your spear, my knight."

An Xin sweetly smiled, and suddenly moved her hand downwards to grab onto Yang Chen's erected dragon!

After getting provoked like that, how could Yang Chen continue holding himself back? An evil smile surfaced on his lips and he abruptly stopped pressing An Xin against the wall, letting her slide to the floor.

An Xin's legs went weak and she sat on the floor. Just as she was puzzling over what Yang Chen was trying to do, she saw that he had quickly removed the things hindering his lower half, and revealed the ferocious beast within...

Seeing the sudden appearance of the 'weapon of terror', An Xin felt some apprehension growing in her heart. She raised her head and looked at Yang Chen pitifully. As someone who had watched quite a few porn videos, she knew what it meant when a man pushed a woman down and placed their thing in front of the woman's mouth...

"It's too big, I don't have any experience... It's impossible..."

"How would you know without trying?"

After saying so, Yang Chen used a little force to hold the woman's head. Held at 'arrowpoint', An Xin couldn't help but shut her eyes and open those moist, red lips obediently...

Yang Chen who hadn't been able to enjoy such treatment for over half a year moaned in pleasure. An Xin's techniques were incredibly amateur and she had no idea how to please a man, but once he looked down to see her azure colored air stewardess uniform and her beautiful appearance adorned with makeup, and thought about how a woman like that was providing such a service to him, the pleasure of having accomplished this was greater than what he received physically.

After ten minutes had passed, An Xin was close to suffocating, her tear-filled eyes were full of grievance.

Yang Chen also felt a pang in his heart. He carried her up and kissed her as a reward before pressing her against the wall again. From behind, he pulled down her skirt and revealed that most mysterious secret place.

Anxious and expectant, An Xin closed her eyes and raised her butt slightly, revealing the extremely mesmerizing curve of her back. Although it was her first time in such a shameful position, she felt that it was arousing to toss away all of her reservedness.

When Yang Chen went past the final obstacle, he no longer remembered that they were ten thousand feet above ground, or that they were in an airplane lavatory. Other than the feeling of intimacy between their flesh and soul, there was nothing else.

After half an hour, the tempest of pounding finally ceased. An Xin's legs could no longer stand, so she collapsed softly into Yang Chen's arms. She had a lovely red blush on her cheeks and her clothes were in disarray. She was as warm as a hot spring, as she enjoyed the sweet afterglow with panting gasps.

Chapter 147-2: What do you like about me

"Why did you become an air stewardess?" Yang Chen asked.

"I was an air stewardess from the beginning though?" An Xin indolently replied, "Because I don't want to follow the life planned by my father for the rest of my life, so I became an air stewardess without even graduating from college. Only by taking planes here and there will I be able to get away from being imprisoned in my father's cage."

“Your father gave consent?”

“This airline’s CEO is an uncle of mine, he liked my mother very much when they were younger, and he treated me dearly since I was a child. When I said that I wanted to be an air stewardess, he arranged for me to be one, even if my father wants to oppose this, he has no means.” An Xin craftily laughed.

Yang Chen smiled, as the dots finally connected, “What about your fiancée? Is he still bothering you?”

An Xin shook her head, “I don’t want to know anything about him, I told Dad that I would kill myself if he continues to force me. As I have done something mad once, perhaps he’s truly afraid now. In any case, I’m no longer a child, I can work for a few years as an air stewardess first. In the future, that annoying fellow might be married to another woman, and I don’t need to suffer a headache from them anymore.”

“I’ve just made a decision.” Yang Chen said with a smile.

An Xin showed a little suspicion as she asked, “What?”

“Previously at the police station, you said that if we met again, you’d give birth to a child for me, remember? How should we settle this then?”

An Xin was stunned, slightly panicking she replied, “You can’t really be expecting me to give birth to a child for you, right? It’s impossible for us, my father will not agree for me to be married to you.”

“I never said I wanted to marry you.” Yang Chen said with a smile, “I’m already married, and my wife is very pretty.”

“What do you mean, you’re toying with me!?” An Xin panted with rage, hearing that Yang Chen had a wife, she felt a bad taste in her mouth.

“I’m not toying with you.” Yang Chen seriously answered, “I’ve realized that I can no longer accept allowing you to be in another man’s possession, you’ll have to be my woman for the rest of your life. Otherwise, I will kill whoever gets together with you.”

An Xin was about to say that Yang Chen must be joking, but she immediately noticed that the seriousness in this man’s gaze. Although he sounded so casual, the confidence in his eyes made her believe him. He isn’t just casually saying it; he’ll really kill any other man!?

“Can you not be like this... I... I’m scared.....” An Xin timidly lowered her head.

Yang Chen kissed on her forehead, smiled and said, “What’s there to be afraid of? It’s not like I’m going to eat you, I’m just making the announcement that you belong to me.”

“How can you be so tyrannical, seizing my human rights?” An Xin softly complained.

“There’s no absolute fairness in this world, from the night you seduced me in the bar to open a hotel room, you were destined to have today’s outcome. You can think of it as me being a tyrant, a rude, vulgar, and evil man. I don’t care about that, but I can promise you that every word I say to you is true. I like you, so I want you to be my woman. If you doubt my abilities, I don’t mind killing off all other men around you to prove my point, even your father.....”

Yang Chen’s tone was dull, but the madness contained in his words deeply touched An Xin.

After a long while, An Xin softly sighed and asked, "You meanie, what do you like about me?"

"There's no reason for liking someone, but everything can be a reason for disliking someone."

An Xin's eyes looked a little bewitched, she pouted and said, "Do you say such words to every single woman?"

"No, you might not be the woman I love the most, but you're the first who made me want to say such things."

"If I became your woman, am I destined to spend the rest of my life as your secret mistress?"

"If you don't mind, you can sit right in front of my wife, chat and sip tea in front of her. I don't mind at all, it all depends on your abilities." Yang Chen said with a smile.

An Xin caressed Yang Chen's face with her soft and warm hand, with misty eyes she said, "Yang Chen, you make me clueless as to how to reject you, perhaps I have truly fallen into your trap. However, I don't like the feeling of being dominated... will you allow one more willful request?"

"What willful request?"

An Xin raised her forefinger, pursed her lips, then said, "Within a year, you don't intentionally look for me or I won't intentionally look for you. If we meet again in such circumstances, I will listen to everything you say, I will be your lover, give birth to a child for you, and belong to you....."

"And what if we don't meet?" Yang Chen said with a smile that wasn't a smile. Fact was, this problem was too simple for him, as long as he wants to, he'd definitely be able to find An Xin, as for whether that was intentional, who could say it with absolute certainty?

"If we do not meet....." A little sad, An Xin replied, "That means we have love but aren't fated to be together. However, for you, I will never be with another man, I'm really afraid that you'll kill....."

Women are creatures who follow their feelings. For her who had always lacked a sense of security, she was more willing to believe in the so-called "destiny" to confirm the place she belongs.

"Fine, I promise you, but you're not allowed to go back on your words." Yang Chen happily said.

An Xin pouted, rolled her eyes at him in a bashful manner, and said, "I've already been defiled by you, who else can I be with?"

When the two tidied up their appearance, about an hour had passed from start to end.

An Xin opened the toilet door, and found out that there were already many male and female passengers standing outside the door with dissatisfied expressions. Apparently, they were all waiting to use the lavatory.

An Xin could only give them an apologetic smile, then immediately went off to her working area.

Right when a female passenger wanted to enter the lavatory, Yang Chen walked out of it.

All of the passengers present were stunned. A man and a woman in a single lavatory!?

Yang Chen saw everybody's strange gazes, so he unhappily said with a loud voice, "What the hell are you looking at! Men stand and pee, women sit, is there a problem with using the toilet together!?" After saying that, he walked back into the business class area.

The remaining passengers stared dazedly at the only toilet bowl in the lavatory.....

Chapter 148-1: Twilight

Yang Chen who had returned to the business class side returned to his seat to rest. The half an hour he spent making love left him very satisfied, but in a small space like a toilet, he was practically doing what he enjoyed while standing most of the time, and that made his waist ache.

But right at this time, a pair of eyes which had a gaze filled with coldness shot towards him.

Yang Chen shivered for a moment, he looked up and it turned out that Mo Qianni had taken off her shades and looked at him with a gaze full of killing intent.

Clear as to why, Yang Chen made an embarrassed smile, and shifted his butt like he was sitting on pins and needles.

The remainder of the flight was very peaceful, around noon time, the plane landed at Hong Kong International Airport, and as business class passengers, they alighted first.

When walking out of the cabin, An Xin who was neatly dressed like in the beginning gave Yang Chen a sweet smile, unwillingness to part clearly showed in her eyes, and she secretly blew a kiss to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva, he could tell that this woman was definitely the reincarnation of a fox spirit!

Mo Qianni who saw this scene sneered, and left the cabin in big strides, as if she couldn't be bothered to walk alongside Yang Chen.

Yang Chen winked at An Xin, then helplessly increased pace to catch up with Mo Qianni and Lu Tao.

"Hey, Miss Mo, what's up with you now, have I offended you again?" Puzzled, Yang Chen softly asked.

Mo Qianni sneered, "The taste of an air stewardess should be pretty good, right?"

Yang Chen was stunned, but he didn't deny, "How did you know?"

Seeing that he admitted it openly, Mo Qianni became even angrier, this man was too shameless, "How did I know? When everybody had their seatbelts on, you went to the lavatory, then that air stewardess also went to the lavatory. The two of you went for over an hour before coming back, do you take me for a fool?"

Looking at the furious Mo Qianni, Yang Chen's thought quickly, and playfully said, "It can't be that our Department Head Mo is jealous, right?"

"Jea... jealous!?" Mo Qianni's pretty face blushed, and she quickly denied, "For me to be jealous of you? Don't think so highly of yourself! I am just feeling sorry for Ruoxi. She has a lecherous and shameless husband like you, it's truly sad that she has to spend the rest of her life with someone like you."

The two spoke while walking towards the airport's exit. There were passengers walking in different directions all around them, and it was noisy, so nobody was able to clearly hear their conversation.

Yang Chen laughed and said, "It's not like you're me or Ruoxi, how do you know if we want to spend the rest of our lives together?"

"What? Could it be that you want to divorce Ruoxi and look for that vixen!?" Mo Qianni furiously inquired.

"Hey, why are you so agitated? I didn't say anything, even if I'm going to have a divorce, it's not with you. I'm just casually saying it." Yang Chen didn't expect that she would have such a huge reaction.

Mo Qianni stared straight at Yang Chen, "You with the surname Yang, let me tell you, you better not act recklessly. If you harm Ruoxi, I will not let you die peacefully!"

Seeing this woman's pretty eyes that were filled with killing intent so close to him, Yang Chen waved his hand with a stiff smile, "How can that be? I love her so dearly, how can I possibly hurt her?"

"That had better be the case." Mo Qianni said, "According to my understanding of Ruoxi, she doesn't say it verbally, but she's the type who wouldn't turn back on a decision even in death. Since she chose to marry you, she definitely wouldn't change her mind. If you dare abandon her for another woman... even if it's for the previous CEO, I will make your life worse than death."

Mo Qianni's words were incredibly fierce, her sharp gaze reinforced her seriousness, causing Yang Chen to feel a chill on his back.

However, from the beginning till the end, Mo Qianni didn't say that Yang Chen wasn't allowed to have another lover, she only said that he wasn't allowed to hurt Lin Ruoxi. The meaning contained in her words were quite profound.

They walked past immigration and to the exit, and at the planned gate, the four saw signboards that had the words 'Yu Lei' and 'Changlin' written on them. There were several men in suit and tie with dignified faces awaiting them.

When they walked closer, they noticed a young man wearing a navy blue suit with a red tie. He had a handsome face and was over 1.8m tall. With a genial smile he welcomed the four. This man was obviously the leader of the group from Muyun assigned to receive them.

"We've been expecting you, friends of Yu Lei International and Changlin Media. I'm Muyun Corporation's Vice-CEO, Li Muhua. My father, Li Deshen was unable to make the trip down due to sickness, so I am welcoming you on his behalf, and also express his apologies."

Pleasantly smiling, Li Muhua shook hands with Lu Tao, then with Yang Chen and Mo Qianni. Lu Tao's assistant was directly skipped, which showed that he had good judgement in identifying importance.

Lu Tao modestly smiled and said, "It's unexpected that the Young Master of the Li Family came to welcome us in person, I'm already overwhelmed by favor, how could I possibly expect for Mr. Li to come in person?"

"I never expected to be received so warmly, sorry to make you wait." Mo Qianni apologetically said.

After all, the Li Family's people were all dressed in formal attire, while the four were in casual attire.

Li Muhua quickly stated that he didn't mind, "According to our data, you must be Miss Mo. Miss Mo, please do not brood over this, your's is a fashion company after all, we can understand."

Li Muhua seemed very amiable. After getting to know them, he led the four out of the airport. Their escort came as a pack of BMW 7-series cars, and they got into a luxurious stretched Cadillac limousine, it was very grand.

The cars got on the road without a hitch. In the stretched limo, Li Muhua personally served the four with glasses of Lafite red wine that was stores in the car's refrigerator, and tasted it with the them.

Li Muhua didn't have the slightest bit of haughty temperament that was expected of children from influential families, this made the four feel extremely comfortable. Even Yang Chen couldn't help but feel that this fellow was almost as dashing as him.

Chapter 148-2: Twilight

"I wonder if any of the four of you have come to Hong Kong before?" Li Muhua warmly asked.

It was the first time for Lu Tao and his assistant here at Hong Kong, while Mo Qianni had been here once. Actually, Yang Chen had been countless times because Hong Kong's a financial and trading hub, a large number of rich people and powerful government officials would appear here. In the past, he often had to come here to settle some matters, but it was too hard to explain, so he could only say "I've never been here before."

Li Muhua immediately smiled and said, "That's perfect then, now that you're here in Hong Kong, you must let our Muyun's Li Family provide you hospitality as the host. We can talk business when it's time for business, but in private, Muhua wishes to become friends with all of you. This is also for the sake of possible collaborations in the future."

"Vice-CEO Li is too polite, before we came, our CEO Zeng told us that the Li Family has a hundred years of being influential, now that this generation's Li Family has someone like you, Sir Muhua, your family would definitely be taken up a notch." Lu Tao bootlicked.

Li Muhua waved his hand, "CEO Zeng was just being polite, CEO Zeng is from Yanjing's Zeng Family. They have powerful contacts in many provinces of the mainland. In a small place like Hong Kong, no matter how much one expands, it's still just viewing the sky from the bottom of a well. We can't possibly compare with a prestigious name like the Zeng Family."

Hearing the two of them exchange flattery, Yang Chen could bear no more, so he interrupted with a question, "Vice.. Vice-CEO Li, where are we going to now? I'm pretty hungry, can we have a meal first?"

This directness made the expressions of everybody present stiff, Li Muhua awkwardly replied, "Mr. Yang, please do not worry, we're right now on the way to a property of the Muyun Corporation called Twilight Villa. It provides leisure, entertainment, accommodation, and dining all-in-one. It faces the sea, and is right beside Jinzewan, so it has great scenery. We should be there in approximately half an hour, my father and the core members of the company would be waiting there. We will be able to eat once we arrive."

“Excuse me, Vice-CEO Li, when will our official talks begin, specifically?” Mo Qianni was still more focused on business.

Li Muhua respectfully answered, “Miss Mo, please rest assured, you’re all fatigued from the flight today, so please rest at Twilight Villa tonight. My father and the others would also relax, and we will only begin the talks tomorrow. Then, there will be two days of visits to the research facility, and exchanges with the researchers. Then, we will draft up a collaboration document.”

“It seems like Vice-CEO Li has prepared an appropriate schedule, Qianni has worried needlessly.”

Li Muhua openly smiled and said, “This is the proper attitude towards collaborations, Miss Mo need not brood over it.”

Half an hour later, the fleet of vehicles gradually entered an area full of lush greenery and hills. It was already autumn, so there were red autumnal leaves as far as one’s eye could see, and the road was covered with fallen leaves.

As they ascended the quiet hill road, they were gradually able to view the sea from a distance. The white and blue lines of the beach and the sea, along with the densely packed old-fashioned buildings formed a stark contrast against the mountain view.

“Pausing to admire the maple forest in the night; the maple leaves are redder than February flora.” Lu Tao suddenly recited a poem with a literary flair, “You’ve chosen a good place to build Twilight Villa.”

Li Muhua nodded in approval and said, “Yes, this is the sweat and blood of half of my father’s lifetime. If Boss Lu likes this place, you may come again, our Li Family welcomes you.

Although he knew that this was just polite speech, Lu Tao still couldn’t resist making a wide smile.

It was already afternoon when they arrived at Twilight Villa. Once they got off the limousine, they were in front of an enormous and unique red and white building. It had a perfect blend of classic eastern and modern western styles, causing the whole building to look refined without losing any practicality. The elegant forest made the resort delicately separated into tiny sectors. The artificial lake had nine bridges, allowing guests to enter the villa with a creative flair.

Many of the Li family servants within the resort immediately put down the work on hand and bowed to welcome them when they saw the group of cars enter.

The four of them followed Li Muhua all the way into the resort, chatting casually as they walked. When they reached the inside, they found that the main part of this resort was practically equal to a five-star hotel.

They entered a private dining room which was furnished in an ancient Chinese style. Several lanterns hung from the ceiling, and the balcony which faced greenery made the room seem all the more secluded and refined.

Within the private dining room, there were already five formally dressed middle-aged men seated there discussing something in low voices while drinking tea.

The man who sat at the head of the table had hair that was turning white and was wearing a grey V-neck sweater. However, it seemed like he had limited mobility as he was seated in a wheelchair. The man’s

looks were rather average, but upon seeing Li Muhua leading the four people into the room, he revealed a pleased smile, "Haha, our esteemed guests have finally arrived. It was rude of me not to welcome you at the airport, please forgive me."

"Boss Li is too polite, being received by Young Master Li had already overwhelmed us with favor." Lu Tao was the best at polite speech, and immediately replied with flattery.

After they greeted the core members of Muyun Corporation one by one, they all sat down and the atmosphere had turned harmonious. Everybody had different opinions, but they naturally maintained an amiable appearance on the surface.

Li Deshen saw that it was about time, so he cast a look at Li Muhua, who was next to him.

Li Muhua nodded, indicating his understanding. He clapped and said to the good-looking waiters standing at the door: "Serve the dishes."

The waiters were very efficient. They brought out the prepared gourmet dishes one by one. Other than Yang Chen, all the people seated at the table were people who were powerful figures in business with extensive experience. While eating and drinking, they discussed the situation between Zhonghai and various media outlets in Hong Kong and immediately warmed up to each other.

Halfway through the meal, someone who looked like the manager of the restaurant ran over in a flurry, and whispered some words into Li Deshen's ears.

Li Deshen's chopsticks froze in motion, then he fiercely slammed the chopsticks onto the table!

"Preposterous!"

Chapter 149-1: Li Family brothers

Li Deshen who was still calm and relaxed a moment ago suddenly burst in fury, shocking everyone present. Several executives of Muyun Corporation quickly asked the chairman what happened.

Li Deshen had a displeased face and didn't speak, while Li Muhua who sat beside him frowned, as if he had thought of something.

Right at this time, a man in a flowery shirt staggered into the room. His face was flushed from alcohol, and was blabbering something unintelligibly. The stench of alcohol on his body could be smelt from afar.

The man's facial features matched closely with Li Muhua, but he was slightly shorter and seemed very drunk. He couldn't even stand stably. The moment he entered the private room, he fell onto the ground, and seemed to crawl to Li Deshen's side. He hugged onto Li Deshen's leg, and began wailing!

This scene was awkward to everyone present, this was after all the Li Family's internal matter. No matter who this man was, this sort of action was enough to embarrass Li Deshen.

"Bastardly thing!"

Li Deshen's body wasn't very healthy initially, now that his anger welled up, his face was flushed. As his leg wasn't in good condition, he directly used his hand to push away the young man's head.

The young man was pushed onto the ground, but he didn't turn sober because of it, he continued to wail and hugged Li Deshen's leg again, crying even louder than before.

"Uwaa... Dad!! My life is so bitter... Dina doesn't want me anymore... Dina has run away with another man... waa....."

The people from Muyun Corporation present naturally knew who this man was, while Yang Chen and the others only now realized that this person was actually Li Deshen's other son.

Li Deshen was embarrassed in front of everybody, and was extremely angered as he should be. However, this no matter how disappointing this bastard in front of him was, he was still his son. He couldn't possibly call in the bodyguards to drag him away, so he could only hold his anger in and say to everybody, "My apologies, this is my elder son Mucheng. I've never educated him properly since he was young, so he has always been loafing around. I'm also helpless in this situation, and have become a joke to everybody."

"Chairman, you need not brood over this, every family has its own problems. I think that the Eldest Young Master only ran in to wail to you because he has been hurt by love." An executive tried to console.

At this time, Li Muhua stood up, walked to Li Mucheng's side, and supported him up, "Ge, whatever the problem is, we can talk about it later, don't hug onto Dad's leg like this, there're guests watching."

Li Mucheng instead reacted by turning around to hug Li Muhua's leg, "Oh Didi! Your Gege, I am very sad... I gave everything Dina wanted... why did she leave me... wuwu....."

[TL: For those who still might not know, Didi – younger brother, Gege – elder brother, Jie – elder sister, Mei – younger sister.]

"Ge... don't cry, we can talk it out, shall I help you find a solution?" It was as if Li Muhua had become the elder brother as he placated Li Mucheng in a helpless and pained manner.

Yet, Li Mucheng was like a child refusing to budge as he continuously wailed "Dina don't leave me" and "let me die" along with other drunk drivel.

This scene would be horrific for any eldest son of a powerful family, not to mention this situation where there were guests present.

Right as everybody were feeling awkward and silent, a black-clothed man entered the room. He had a well-built body and sharp face, when the man saw Li Mucheng, he immediately went up to support him, and stop him from moving around. Next, he calmly bowed towards Li Deshen and said, "I'm sorry, Chairman. I wasn't able to stop the Eldest Young Master from running in, this is my failure."

Li Deshen's expression slightly relaxed, he asked, "Li Meng, I asked you to take care of this bastard, why has he become like this again!?"

"Chairman, after England's Earl Scott's daughter Miss Dina had completed college here, she chose to return to England to get married, so she broke up with Eldest Young Master. Young Master spent the entire night drinking himself into a stupor, until he became like this." Li Meng replied with an expressionless face.

“For a foreign woman, just how long will he continue to be an embarrassment!?” Li Deshen coughed several times from anger, causing Li Muhua who stood beside him to caringly console him.

Seeing Li Muhua’s caring gaze, Li Deshen felt slightly comforted. He waved his hand and said, “Bring that brat back to his room, don’t let him continue to lose face here! Tell him this after he is sober, if he dares go drunk and insane because of a woman again, I will have him grounded for three months!”

“Roger, Chairman.” Li Meng was extremely strong, and Li Mucheng wasn’t able to get away this time. While shouting intelligibly, he was forcibly dragged away.

Li Deshen stared at the door in a daze for a while, then forced himself to make a depressed smile, and said, “Sorry to startle everybody, not educating my eldest son properly is my biggest regret in life. Fortunately, I have my second son, Muhua. He can be my successor, and this could be considered the heavens taking pity on me.”

Hearing Li Deshen say that, several Muyun Corporation executives immediately began singing praises about how outstanding Li Muhua was in the company, and even Lu Tao who was a guest added a few praises. Together, they praised Li Muhua to the point that it sounded like he came from the heavens and was a rare find on earth.

Chapter 149-2: Li Family brothers

Being praised by everybody, Li Muhua didn’t get too happy, he tactfully said to Li Deshen, “Father, I feel that Big Brother is a good person inside, but he just hasn’t understood your pains and efforts. Once he understands them in the future, he will naturally turn over a new leaf, and put in effort to work for the company. Father, you should give him a chance.”

“Hmph!” Li Deshen sneered, “Give him a chance!?! Do you think I didn’t give him any chances? Three years ago, I let him participate in an investment project, and it made a completely loss! If it wasn’t because I personally stepped in, who knows how much losses we would’ve made! All he knows is to indulge in debauchery and pleasing women, what maturity is there to be seen from him! You treat him as your elder brother, but what has he ever done for you since you were a child!?”

“But.....”

“No buts! I’m very expectant of you, you better not disappoint me!” Li Deshen sternly said.

Helpless, Li Muhua could only nod and remain silent.

Yang Chen silently picked up a piece of snake meat and ate it. While watching the Li Family’s commotion, there was a slightly bewildered look in his eyes, but it passed in a flash.

After the welcome feast, the people from the Muyun Corporation also stayed in Twilight Villa. This was after all a leisure and entertainment centre. Furthermore, there were other high ranking officials and rich businessmen in the resort, which meant that they wouldn’t get bored, so they went their separate ways to have their own fun.

Yang Chen and the others first went to the luxurious rooms assigned to them. Yang Chen and Mo Qianni each had a room beside each other, while Lu Tao and his assistant was also the same. However, after

the assistant received her key, she still left her luggage in Lu Tao's room, there's no need to even explain the meaning behind that.

As the person in-charge of the talks this time, Li Muhua amiably waited for the four to settle their lodging, then brought them for a tour around Twilight Villa, introducing their many entertainment facilities. There were facilities like hot spring, sauna, gym, tea ceremony, dojo, and other facilities that were expected. There was even a squiggly racing track behind the resort, and they provided sports cars that weren't permitted on ordinary roads.

When they reached the last stop of Twilight Villa, the casino, it was already night time. Lu Tao and his assistant went off to spend time with each other, and there was only Yang Chen and Mo Qianni following Li Muhua to tour the casino.

The casino evidently had more guests than the other attractions. Though Hong Kong wasn't Macau, the casino business was still hot here.

Yang Chen had never been interested in gambling, the reason being excitement. The greatest joy one gets from gambling, is the joy of receiving a large sum of money all of a sudden, and the mental shock it brings. To Yang Chen, it was far from being as exciting as other things he does.

Li Muhua smiled and explained the history of the casino, and the interesting things which happened in here. While walking, he even greeted some familiar faces in the business world, seeming very amiable.

When the three walked into the mahjong area, a familiar figure entered their view.

Li Mucheng who wore a gaudy suit and had a cigar in his mouth was actually playing mahjong with several big-bellied middle-aged men, while his personal bodyguard Li Meng silently and expressionlessly stood behind him .

Li Muhua didn't seem to look down on his elder brother like others. When he saw his brother, he immediately went up, "Ge, how's your luck?"

Li Mucheng slowly turned around to look at his younger brother, and unhappily said, "It was good the moment before, the tiles I get now are as shitty as they can get. I was wondering what happened, so it turns out that you came."

Hearing Li Mucheng speak to Li Muhua like this, Mo Qianni who had a good impression of Li Muhua throughout the day frowned, "He's your younger brother. Aren't you being too rude, speaking to him like this?"

Li Mucheng noticed Mo Qianni, and a light shone in his eyes. He greedily sized her up, then said, "Miss, what's your name, where did you come from? How much for one night?"

"You....."

Seeing Mo Qianni get angry, Li Muhua quickly tried to mediate, "Ge! Don't be like this, Miss Mo is an important guest sent over from Zhonghai's Yu Lei International, she's not that kind of woman."

"Tch, is that for you to decide? Women like her are mostly sluts, it just depends on whether you can afford it. I've seen plenty of women like you, what are you pretending to be pure for?" Li Mucheng had a complacent look as he shook his head in disdain.

Due to Li Muhua mediating the situation, it wasn't right for Mo Qianni to flare up, but even so, being called such a woman in front of that many people was still very hard for her to take. With a flushed face and clenched teeth, she said goodbye and left the casino.

Li Muhua quickly called two bodyguards to keep up with Mo Qianni to protect her, and had them lead her back to her room. It had to be known that Twilight Villa was huge, and it's difficult to navigate for someone who came here for the first time. It could be seen that Li Muhua was thoughtful and considerate.

Yang Chen quietly walked up to Li Mucheng, patted on his shoulder and smiled towards him.

"What do you want? I'm not gay!" Li Mucheng vigilantly kept his distance.

Yang Chen grinned and said, "I think you're more dashing than your younger brother, but I don't know how good your gambling skills are. Do you dare gamble with me?"

Chapter 150-1: Winning money and apology

Although the link between being dashing and gambling skills were unknown, Li Mucheng still felt like he was being looked down upon from being challenged by an unknown man. He immediately replied, "Fine then, since you came here with my unlucky brother, you should have some skills. I'll gamble a few rounds with you. What shall we play?"

"No, just one round. We won't play something difficult, you know the difficult games, I don't. We'll just play dice, guess if it's big or small, and decide the victor from that." Yang Chen raised a finger as he said.

"One round? That's so boring, what are the stakes?" Li Mucheng said while pouting.

Yang Chen grinned, then went beside Li Mucheng's ear to whisper.

Li Mucheng was immediately delighted, he excitedly asked, "For real?"

"What would I lie to you for? This is your family's territory, how could I dare to lie? It just depends on whether you're skilled enough."

"Then what if... I lose, what do you want?" Li Mucheng carefully asked, showing he's no fool.

Yang Chen raised one finger again, "1 million, how about it?"

Li Mucheng pretended to be the profound thinker as he considered, "So you're in need of money. Trading a million for that stake of yours is indeed worth it; I'm also not afraid that you'll renege on it. I'll gamble with you then." Saying that, he immediately walked to the closest dice stand, and dispersed the group of gambling guests there.

Seeing that the two were really going to bet, Li Mucheng softly asked Yang Chen, "Mr. Yang, what did you put up as stake?"

Yang Chen did a hush hand motion, "The mysteries of heaven must be kept secret."

"Hey, what are you whispering on about, who's going to be the banker, you or me?" Li Mucheng loudly asked.

Yang Chen shrugged, "Up to you."

Li Mucheng complacently laughed and said, "Since you said it's up to me, I won't give way to you. You probably thought that by pretending to be generous, I would feel embarrassed and let you be the banker, right? Do you take me as a three-year-old child? I'm not that easy to fool, you purposely said that it's up to me, so I'll listen to you, I'll be the banker."

After saying those words, Li Mucheng felt that he was incredibly intelligent. He laughed out loud several times, then slowly rocked the cup in his hand. The sound of the dice being shaken was heard.

Yang Chen leisurely had both hands on the table with his fingers spread out while waiting for the dice to stop shaking.

The people in the surroundings watched with bated breath. After all, this was a 1 million stake in a single round. Even though everybody present were wealthy, they rarely played dice with such high stakes.

Approximately half a minute later, Li Mucheng's hand was sore from shaking, so he stopped, and the dice under the cup finally quietened.

"Take a guess." Li Mucheng had a face full of fighting spirit as he raised his head to speak.

Yang Chen indifferently scratched his ear, not even bothering to look at the cup. Instead, he looked at Li Mucheng's face and said, "Big... that's impossible, I guess is small."

Li Mucheng laughed out loud, "You guessed wrong, based on my experience as a gambling expert for over ten years, it has to be big."

As he said that, Li Mucheng fiercely lifted the cup.

"1, 1, 3, small....." A referee who stood at the side reported.

Li Mucheng immediately had a dejected face, he muttered, "Impossible."

Seeing that his elder brother lost, Li Muhua smiled towards Yang Chen and said, "Mr. Yang, you're a great gambler and you've won. I'll send a cheque amounting to a million to your room later."

"Not necessary."

Li Mucheng suddenly voiced out to stop him, "I lost, so I'll pay up. I don't need your stinking money." Saying that he glared at Li Muhua, and received a cheque book from Li Meng beside him. He wrote the cheque on the spot, and handed over the Huaxia Bank cheque of a million RMB to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen received it and stuffed it into his pocket, "Looks like the great Young Master Li's luck isn't so good. As I'm a person who knows when to quit, I'll leave first, bye!"

Li Muhua was embarrassed by Li Mucheng in public, but he didn't get angry. After amiably smiling to the people there, he chased after Yang Chen, then softly asked, "Mr. Yang, is it alright for me to ask just what you put up as stake? I'm very curious as to why my brother would suddenly agree to gamble with you."

Yang Chen slowly took out a cigarette from his pocket, then placed it into his mouth, signalling Li Muhua to light it up for him.

Li Muhua wasn't disgusted by this, he instead seemed to gladly borrow a lighter from one of his subordinates to help Yang Chen light his cigarette up.

A breath of smoke later, Yang Chen nodded with satisfaction and said, "You're indeed better than your brother at being a person, your father really should think highly of you."

"Mr. Yang is exaggerating, I'm just showing hospitality as the host." Li Muhua waved his hand and said.

Yang Chen blew a few smoke rings, then said with a devilish smile, "Actually, I didn't tell him anything special. I just told him that if he won, I will make Mo Qianni unconscious for him, and have her sent to his room."

Li Muhua was shocked, and hastily asked, "Mr. Yang, how could you treat Miss Mo like this? If Miss Mo finds out that you secretly used her as stake, that would be so hurtful, and that would ruin the friendship between everybody."

"Didn't I win already? What are you panicking for?" Yang Chen asked with a wide smile.

Chapter 150-2: Winning money and apology

Li Muhua blushed, he coughed a few times, then said, "Erm... I'm just worried that the relationship between the two of you would go bad, that wouldn't be beneficial to our future talks. However, I will definitely keep this a secret for you, Mr. Yang. I just hope that you won't do such a thing again."

"Don't worry, I won't do it for now. A million is enough to use for a while." Yang Chen said with satisfaction.

When he returned to his own room, it was almost midnight; soft lights lit up the quiet room.

Yang Chen turned on the TV, and the satellite TV just happened to be airing a French channel. It was a studying-type of programme. As he had no language barriers, Yang Chen wasn't picky, and left the TV on that channel.

He opened the faucet in the toilet, intending to have a nice bath. However, just as he took off his top, his room's door was knocked.

Yang Chen was very curious as to who would knock on his door this late, so he directly walked to the door and opened it. What he found was Mo Qianni who had already changed into a pair of loose pajamas with a large checkered design. Her wet hair tells him that she had just taken a shower, and the smell of her body soap was still being emitted from her body.

"Oh, I thought it was the service lady(prostitute) that I called for who came, I never expected that the one who came would be the high-grade Department Head Mo." Yang Chen joked.

Mo Qianni blushed and turned away, "Can't you put on a shirt before opening the door?"

"I want to take a bath, why should I wear a shirt? Can't you choose a time to come when I'm not going to bathe?" Saying that, Yang Chen walked back into his room without the intention to put on his clothes,

“What did you come here so late for? It can’t be that you really want to sleep with me? I’m a very clean and honest man.”

Mo Qianni wasn’t a shy little girl, seeing that Yang Chen had no intention to put on a shirt, she no longer cared about his naked upper body. She walked into the room, and looked all over his room, his bed, and his toilet.

Bewildered, Yang Chen asked, “Miss Mo, is there anything worth sightseeing? Our rooms are the same.”

“Hmph.” Mo Qianni stared at him, “I’m doing a check on Ruoxi’s behalf to see if you have irresponsibly brought a vixen back.”

Yang Chen nefariously smiled and said, “Are you really checking on Ruoxi’s behalf? I don’t think Ruoxi cares about this at all, while you seem to care a lot, Miss Mo.”

Having her thoughts revealed, Mo Qianni blushed to her ears, and her pulse quickened. She had indeed been brooding over what happened in the airplane during the day. Once she thought about how Yang Chen might be with another woman in the night, she felt discomfort inside her heart. After much deliberation, she decided to take a look.

“Don’t think so highly of yourself, do you think you’re Tang Seng? Do you think everybody is chasing after you to eat your meat? I was just carrying out my duties as a good sister. Since you didn’t bring a vixen here, I’ll be leaving now.”

[TL: Tang Seng is a character from Journey to the West whose flesh supposedly grants eternal life.]

Mo Qianni felt that she would die of embarrassment if she continued staying. With a lowered head, she hastily tried to leave Yang Chen’s room.

Suddenly, Yang Chen grabbed hold of Mo Qianni’s arm. Startled, Mo Qianni stopped in her tracks, and stood where she was with her back facing Yang Chen as she nervously asked, “You... what are you grabbing onto me for.....”

Yang Chen sighed, then said, “Sorry, what happened that night was my fault, I sincerely apologize.”

That night naturally referred to the night at Mo Qianni’s house. Yang Chen feigned sleeping, and waited for Mo Qianni kiss to him. Actually, that matter was all voluntarily done by Mo Qianni, while Yang Chen was passive. There wasn’t really a mistake made, but Yang Chen had cheated the pure feelings of this woman, this was because he was clear-headed when he intentionally pretended to be asleep in front of Mo Qianni. Receiving a kiss from her for no reason was equivalent to intentionally and irresponsibly taking advantage of Mo Qianni’s feelings, despite being unable to answer to those feelings of hers.

Mo Qianni’s delicate body trembled. Her beautiful face which was facing the other direction was lowered, and her eyes were red, but she forcibly resisted her tears from falling. Taking a deep breath, she indifferently said, “I don’t know what you’re saying, don’t talk to me about things I don’t understand.”

With that said, Mo Qianni forcibly struggled free of Yang Chen’s grip, and quickly ran back to her room.

Yang Chen helplessly pouted. This apology was a little late, but he had no choice. If he said it early, her reaction would be worse and she wouldn’t have listened to a word he said.

As for whether Mo Qianni would forgive him, Yang Chen had no expectations. All this time, their relationship had been intimate yet estranged, it was a mess.

Half an hour later, Yang Chen was done with his bath, put on the pajamas prepared in the room, turned off the light, and lied down to try to sleep.

He suddenly pondered. At this time, would Lin Ruoxi give him a call, and ask whether everything was going well or something? But after thinking about it for a while he found that hilarious, if the icy beauty really spoke to him like this, that would be like seeing a ghost.

Right when Yang Chen closed his eyes and planned to drift off into dreamland, his outstanding hearing let him hear something that he shouldn't have been able to hear.....