

Chapter 171-1: Mutual trust

As he was in Hong Kong for the last few days, his phone had been on standby mode. He hadn't touched it at all. Returning to Zhonghai, he also didn't have time to charge it after arguing with Lin Ruoxi. In the end, the phone that hadn't been charged for a week had run out of battery! Furthermore, it ran out of battery in such a "timely manner!"

Yang Chen scratched his head in distress. No matter how capable he was, he couldn't charge a phone with his bare hands, and didn't have the power of brainwaves to contact Lin Ruoxi.

What's most regretful was despite Yang Chen's remarkable memory, he was the same as the majority of modern people who rely on the phone's contact book, and never remember the phone numbers of people. Therefore, he couldn't even use a payphone make the call.

Thinking it over, Yang Chen could only make one decision; return to the crime scene.

Yang Chen observed his surroundings, and there happened to be an cheap clothing store. After quickly entering it, he casually looked around and picked up a short-sleeved shirt, cargo shorts and a peaked cap before entering the changing room.

Three minutes later, Yang Chen who walked out of the clothing store had completely changed his appearance. With his head lowered, he had a hip-hop style, there was no inkling of his office worker image left.

At the same time, at the entrance of Huaxia Bank, the police used yellow tape to surround the crime scene. Even the reporters were blocked out, so the masses couldn't enter either.

The police inside inquired the executives of the bank for a detailed account of the crime. Many surveying personnel gathered concrete evidence orderly.

At this time, a red Bentley was like a streak of red as it braked beside the flower bed close to the crime scene.

Lin Ruoxi who wore a white tracksuit rushed out of her car with her hair let loose. She smacked the door shut, and quickly walked towards the police tape.

A policeman who was keeping watch obstructed Lin Ruoxi, with a nervous expression she said, "Miss, no access is allowed to the crime scene at this moment!"

"Move away, I'm looking for someone." Lin Ruoxi coldly said.

"Apologies Miss... I really can't let you in." The policeman was a young man, seeing the cold beauty in front of him made him blush a little, but he still persisted on his duty.

Lin Ruoxi ignored him, and tried to force her way in.

As she's an experienced CEO of a large company, Lin Ruoxi's charisma made the policeman feel weak, he didn't dare to resort to force to stop her.

"Hey, what are you doing woman!?"

The sharp voice of a policewoman who rushed over was heard. Seeing that Lin Ruoxi wanted to force her way in, she dragged Lin Ruoxi back by grabbing her elbow.

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Lin Ruoxi tried to struggle free, and angrily looked at the policewoman, “Don’t touch me!”

“Heh, I’m not allowed to touch you? Who do you think you are? The police is handling a case, what are you getting involved for? Are you an accomplice of the criminals or a specialist of the police? Why do I have to let you in?” That policewoman laughed sarcastically.

“I’ve said it, I’m looking for someone!” Lin Ruoxi’s voice was raised higher. As she was just a woman in her twenties, she obviously wasn’t as imposing as a female policewoman in her forties.

The female policewoman sized Lin Ruoxi up, then snorted and said, “Looking for someone? What you’re doing is called obstructing official business! It’s not like there was only one victim here, why hasn’t the family members of those victims madly charged in like you did? You look like an attractive and intelligent girl, but are you lacking in the brain or something!? You think just because you’re pretty, you drive an expensive car over, and we the police have to let you in? You think the whole world owes you something? Can’t you see that there are so many worried onlookers and family members abiding the rules and waiting!?”

While saying that, the female policewoman pointed at the people standing outside of the area cordoned off by the police. There were indeed some people who seemed dissatisfied with Lin Ruoxi’s sudden attempt to charge in, they looked at her with unkind eyes.

Lin Ruoxi blankly stood at where she was, and the two sentences that the female policewoman spoke resounded in her mind—— “You think just because you’re pretty, you drive an expensive car over, and we the police have to let you in? You think the whole world owes you something?”

Similar words were said by that man to her last night. Today, a woman she didn’t know said it.....

Lin Ruoxi’s pretty face paled, it became difficult for her to breathe. The multitude of gazes at her made her experience for the first time how it felt to be unwelcome.

Lin Ruoxi quietly turned around, intending to return to the car, but after taking a few steps, the tangle in her heart made her turn back. With an imploring tone she said to the policewoman, “I... I just want to see someone, I want to know if he’s alright, will you let me in please.....”

As far as she could remember, this was the first time Lin Ruoxi had used such a feeble and modest tone to speak to somebody.

The female policewoman seemed to be able to understand Lin Ruoxi’s current mood. Her expression softened, but she still shook her head, “Rules are rules, if you want to see the victim, you have to wait till we’re done with the scene.”

Depressed, Lin Ruoxi bit her lip, turned back, and returned to her car.

Sitting back in her car, Lin Ruoxi’s eyes immediately reddened. She lowered her head, and her tears were like a broken pearl necklace, dropping one by one.

She herself didn't know why she felt like crying, but she couldn't hold it in somehow. Perhaps she was blaming herself, or she was ashamed, or she felt wronged. But in any case, Lin Ruoxi felt that her surroundings left her feeling helpless and powerless inside, and made her feel like she might collapse at any given moment.

After arguing with Yang Chen yesterday, she may have had Wang Ma's advice, but she continued to have an intense internal battle in her mind. Her pride didn't allow her to lower her head to a man so easily, but the words said by Yang Chen when he left, his determination, had deeply stung Lin Ruoxi's heart. It caused her conviction to waver, and dampened her confidence.

Originally, she thought that she would staunchly stick to her beliefs, and wouldn't compromise for such a matter, but that was actually how she went through the previous years of her life. She just needed to be herself, and nobody could force her to change!

Unexpectedly, when she went through the headlines today which mentioned the bank robbery, she caught a flash for Yang Chen's face. When the news headline included "many people hurt," and "with powerful firearms" and other striking statements, Lin Ruoxi could no longer control her emotions.

Immediately, she felt like she had mysteriously lost control of herself, she didn't even change her clothes put any makeup, and just took her car key out of the house, and drove to the crime scene!

At was at this moment that Lin Ruoxi slowly understood. In her heart, the man that she know as "husband" had occupied such an important position. She felt worried, anxious, uneasy, and even lost her bearings for him!

As Lin Ruoxi sobbed, she slowly rested her head against the steering wheel. Her hair draped down, making her seem lonely and sorrowful.....

Chapter 171-2: Mutual trust

"Hey, you drive such an expensive car, don't you know you should lock it when you get out?" A voice came from the passenger seat.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly raised her head and looked beside her. Yang Chen who wore a peaked cap smiled at her.

"Why are you....."

"Why what?"

"You....." Lin Ruoxi wanted to ask if Yang Chen was hurt, but seeing his relaxed smiling face that was the same as ever, Lin Ruoxi became speechless.

Yang Chen looked at the woman who had messy hair and red eyes. He sighed, then pulled a tissue from the tissue box in the car, and wiped away the tears at the corners of Lin Ruoxi's eyes.

The tears very quickly dampened the tissue, and was like a spring that had no end.

Very quickly, Yang Chen pulled out another three tissues, but Lin Ruoxi's tears flowed out like an unlocked dam, there seemed to be no end to them.

Yang Chen frowned, "Why are you still crying!? If you keep crying I'm leaving! Weeping endlessly, do you intend to even stop!?"

Hearing Yang Chen say that he was going to leave, Lin Ruoxi immediately rubbed her eyes, and choked with sobs to stop her tears. Her cute and wet mouth slightly pouted, and she stared at Yang Chen pitifully while staying silent.

"Phew." Yang Chen sighed in relief, it turned out that this woman's tears could be stopped with fright, this could be considered to be a good experience. Smiling, he said, "Hey Boss Lin, don't you know that you could've given me a call? What did you drive here in panic for when nothing happened? You even wanted to force your way in? This isn't the style of the wise and calm Boss Lin."

Lin Ruoxi grabbed the corner of her pants with both hands and softly said, "I... was too worried."

Yang Chen blankly stared at her. Too worried? Worried about what? Worried for me?

Worried to the point that she couldn't make rational decision, to the point of forcing her way in and confronting the police.

The scenes which gave him the impression of her being silly had now become so cute.

As he thought of that, Yang Chen felt warmth inside. This was an unusual feeling of warmth, and Yang Chen didn't know if it was a concern for a lover, or concern for family. However, he suddenly took pleasure to Lin Ruoxi's current sobbing sounds, because this made him realize his place in her heart.

No matter how capable someone is, the things they do are so that the people they care about appreciate them, and value them. Narcissism is just senseless self-consolation.

"Yang Chen..... Are you alright?" Seeing Yang Chen maintain silence, Lin Ruoxi thought that he was physically unwell or had an injury somewhere, so she asked immediately.

Yang Chen shook his head, "I was just thinking, after how I treated you yesterday, why are you so worried about me?"

Lin Ruoxi lowered her head, and after a moment of silence she said, "I'm sorry, it was my fault. I was too much, too stubborn, I apologize."

Although he was mentally prepared, when Lin Ruoxi lower her pride and said such words, Yang Chen was still shocked, he smiled and said, "Boss Lin, your sudden change has made me your humble employee feel overwhelmed by favor from you."

Lin Ruoxi pouted, "You aren't willing to forgive me, right?"

"I've never truly hated you, your temper was brought about by your living environment since childhood and your working experiences. It's not like I can't understand why you did what you did."

"No, you aren't willing to forgive me." Lin Ruoxi said with certainty as she looked at Yang Chen grudgingly.

"Why?" Asked Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi grumbled and said, "In the past... you don't... don't call me... Boss Lin....."

Yang Chen zoned out for a moment, and broke into laughter, "My sweet sweet wife Ruoxi, so you enjoy being addressed like that by me. How can I put this, so it turns out that you've really suppressing your emotions!"

"You're the one suppressing emotions!"

Lin Ruoxi's cheeks were dyed red in a split second, the large rock weighing on her heart had finally been put down. She had finally believed that Yang Chen had never truly hated her.

Seeing the woman's satisfied expression, Yang Chen said movingly, "Ruoxi, have you noticed it yet? We're becoming more and more like a normal couple."

"Huh?" Lin Ruoxi raised her head, evidently confused by what that meant.

"We have given each other the cold shoulder, bickered, argued, interacted, and reconciled. You felt anxious for me, and I've considered your needs..... Actually, these things are matters that that ordinary couples experience in their daily lives. No couple could be together and remain harmonious and loving forever. Small fights between couples always bring about a feeling of freshness and comprehension about the other partner. But of course, we are still missing some elements, like talking to each other sweetly, or helping each other, or understanding and forgiving....." Yang Chen slowly said, "However, I think that we are progressing to the most beautiful finish line. Someday, we can also possess the feeling of happiness that ordinary couples possess. As long as there is mutual trust between us, this day won't be too far. Look, hasn't the current you already accepted me calling you dear little Ruoxi and darling Ruoxi?"

Saying that, Yang Chen winked at her.

Lin Ruoxi was rather charmed, she nonchalantly smiled and nodded, "I will work hard to change. The next time you go for a business trip, I will call you to ask how you're doing."

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, it seemed like this girl had understood what he said as her needing to give him a call when he goes overseas for a business trip. Therefore he quickly explained, "Not just on this matter, many small details in life are great ways for us to be closer. For example, we could occasionally send each other gifts, or go out to walk on the streets, or watch a movie, or go to a restaurant to try some foods that we usually don't get to eat. I believe that that kind of life would be a good experience for the both of us.

Lin Ruoxi's face was red as she said, "I don't really know about those....."

Seeing his ice-cold wife suddenly seem like a teenager in love that was full of innocence, Yang Chen found this fresh, and also felt playful. He moved his hand to cover the left side of his chest, and pretended to be suffering. He even grunted like he was in pain.

Sure enough, Lin Ruoxi became nervous, "Yang Chen, what happened? Are you hurt? Didn't say you were fine earlier!?"

"Hehe, I wanted to conceal it from you. I was a little grazed by a bullet, but luckily, it isn't serious." Yang Chen "painfully" said.

Once Lin Ruoxi heard “grazed by a bullet,” she urgently asked, “What should we do then? Let me send you to the hospital right now!”

“There’s no need……” Yang Chen earnestly said, “Put your hand right here on my chest, touch around it and rub it, and I will feel a lot better……”

“Oh……”

Lin Ruoxi didn’t think much of it. She just reached out her fair and slender palm, and placed it on Yang Chen’s chest.

Suddenly, Lin Ruoxi’s movements came to a stop, her watery eyes which were filled with worry suddenly had suspicion mixed in it. Gradually, the suspicion thickened, and her deeply concerned face had restored to its usual cold countenance, and was even colder than normal.

Lin Ruoxi sneered as she asked Yang Chen, “What kind of gun wound is it that all I need to do is rub it for you to feel better?”

Yang Chen knew that his little trick had been seen through by Lin Ruoxi who regained her calm, and could only curry favor with her by laughing.

“Yang Chen! You just talked about mutual trust! You... you lied to me so quickly!!!”

After a screech, the car shook, and under the astonished gazes of the people in the surroundings, Yang Chen scurried out of the passenger seat. He didn’t even close the door, and fled the scene with his tail between his legs!

Chapter 172-1: Li Jingjing’s new friend

A day later, Yang Chen had finally withdrew this million dollars at another branch of Huaxia Bank into his bank account.

And with that, Yang Chen had finally become a millionaire since he had returned to the country. Looking at money from the perspective of a commoner was pleasurable to Yang Chen.

On Wednesday afternoon, Yang Chen and Li Jingjing met up at Zhonghai’s furniture mall to help Li Jingjing purchase some furniture.

Li Jingjing appeared in a pale yellow dress, with a white handbag. Her beautiful face was adorned with makeup, making her look lovably cute.

“Big Brother Yang. Actually, we could’ve come during the weekend, today is a working day, and isn’t good to take leave for this.” Li Jingjing casually said while they walked towards the furniture mall.

“You’re already moved in, how can you keep dragging buying furniture? Isn’t it just not teaching for half a day? Your students can’t be so stupid that they’ll fail to enter university because of you’re gone for half a day.” Yang Chen indifferently said.

Li Jingjing was rather proud as she said, “A student in my class scored first in the monthly papers for last month, they’re really smart.”

Yang Chen recalled that brat who was also Li Jingjing's student, "How is TangTang's results? That brat is really sneaky, did she have fun avoiding studying?"

"TangTang has been obedient recently, it seems like her mother has been rather strict with her. Her results are in the top ten of her whole cohort, I believe that she has a lot of potential. If she could be more conscientious, she might enter the top three." Li Jingjing became enthusiastic when her student was brought up.

Yang Chen was rather surprised. It was no wonder that brat didn't look for him to play for such a long time. When he occasionally played Warcraft with Yuanye, even Yuanye said that TangTang hadn't gone to look for him for a long time. It turned out that she was putting in effort towards her finals.

"Big Brother Yang, you seem to care a lot about TangTang?" Li Jingjing asked with a sour tone.

Yang Chen stared blankly at her for a moment, then rubbed his nose and said, "Jingjing, I'm not hungry to the point of eating anything I can grab my hands on."

Li Jingjing pursed her lips and nodded, "Seems like Big Brother Yang has really high taste. At the very least, TangTang and I don't qualify to be your food."

Yang Chen felt bitter inside. This girl was too much, she became so good at talking after becoming a teacher. Pretending not to understand what she meant, he said, "What food? We're here today to buy furniture for you, don't play word puzzles with me."

Li Jingjing looked downcast as she glanced at him, then said "Oh okay."

According to what Li Jingjing said, the apartment only lacked a sofa and a dining chairs, so the two directly went to the sofa department first.

When the sales lady introduced them to various high-class mahogany and leather sofas, Li Jingjing was completely dumbstruck by their prices. Although she thought of buying a sofa set, she had no idea how much they costed, as her family had never bought one before.

When she saw the string of numbers, Li Jingjing carefully tugged on Yang Chen's sleeve, "Big Brother Yang, let's forget about it, we should just go to a smaller shop to take a look. I find even one piece of these sofas expensive."

"Today I'm gifting them to you, this is something you deserve." Said Yang Chen.

Li Jingjing firmly shook her head, "That will not do, Big Brother Yang. I still haven't returned you the money for when you bought me clothes, I can't accept such an expensive present from you anymore."

"I've said it, this is something you deserve." Yang Chen seriously said, "Back when I returned to the country, I wasn't used to the life here. If it wasn't because you trusted me and allowed me to be acquainted with your family, I wouldn't have been able to assimilate into society so quickly. You may not know of this, but when I had just returned to the country, I had some problems psychologically, it was all thanks to you that I was able to recover to normality so quickly. I've never told you this before, but now I'm saying it so that you wouldn't feel too guilty. Reciprocating with this bit of money can't come close to what you helped me with, Jingjing."

Although Li Jingjing didn't know how she had helped specifically, hearing that Yang Chen was just paying her back made the feeling of guilt inside subside, but a feeling of loss took over.

In the end, he was just paying her back for a reason, and it wasn't because he had any feelings for her.....

Yang Chen saw the sadness in Li Jingjing's eyes, but couldn't say a thing. Li Jingjing was different from the other ladies who had intimate relationships with him. Her parents, Old Li and his wife were friends of his. If he regarded Li Jingjing as a lover, perhaps Li Jingjing would happily accept it, but he wouldn't be able to face Old Li and his wife.

He could only look after her like a little sister, showing her care and concern in her life. But it was impossible for Yang Chen to accept the feelings Li Jingjing had without any qualms.

Chapter 172-2: Li Jingjing's new friend

"Mr. Yang, I never expected to bump into you in a place like this."

Wearing a black suit and black rimmed glasses, Zeng Xinlin suddenly walked over. He wore strange smile while seemingly intentionally glanced at Yang Chen and Li Jingjing.

Ever since he had a verbal battle with Zeng Xinlin, he hadn't met this "Senior" again, and didn't expect to meet him in a place like that.

"Boss Zeng is also here to look for furniture?" Yang Chen casually smiled, while Li Jingjing shyly stood behind Yang Chen.

Zeng Xinlin ruefully touched the sofa closest to him and said, "I just moved into Zhonghai a short while ago, and the house still lacks a sofa. I like to decorate the place I stay in myself, so I came over to take a look."

"Boss Zeng can take you time to look then, we're already done looking."

"Geez, why be so impatient, Mr. Yang? I just wanted to say that back when I was schooling, I also came here to buy furniture. However, during that time, I also had Ruoxi accompany me. Things may have remained the same, but people have changed, not expecting this has made me very regretful." Zeng Xinlin said with an expression that was a smile but not a smile.

Yang Chen's mood turned sour. Why would Lin Ruoxi accompany him to buy furniture? He knew that he shouldn't express his feelings, so he said, "This just proves that Boss Zeng isn't charming enough. What shouldn't be yours will never be yours."

"My charm naturally can't compare to yours, Mr. Yang. You married such a beautiful woman, and also have so many beauties around you. Mr. Yang, I wonder who this beautiful lady here is to you?" Zeng Xinlin finally asked the important question.

However, hearing this question also made Li Jingjing more nervous as she stared at Yang Chen. This was also a question that she had been thinking about, but she had never dared to say it because she was afraid the answer would completely destroy her dream.

Yang Chen remained silent for a moment, then flatly said, "This lady is Miss Li, the daughter of an elderly friend of mine. I consider her my little sister, and Mr. Zeng need not think too much about it."

Little sister!?

Li Jingjing turned away, and bit her lip. Although she was mentally prepared for such an answer, only she could understand how it felt to actually hear it.

Zeng Xinlin seemed to understand something from this, and his smile became even more gentle, "So that was the case, this truly makes one envy. Even Mr. Yang's little sister is so pure and beautiful."

"If there's nothing else, we're leaving." Yang Chen had the impulse to give Zeng Xinlin a punch, because Zeng Xinlin's smile made him feel uncomfortable inside. Furthermore, it felt like this fellow was formulating a scheme inside.

After forking out the money and arranging the delivery, Yang Chen brought Li Jingjing back to the car and drove it towards her house.

In the car, Yang Chen saw the dejected Li Jingjing, he sighed and said, "Jingjing, I'm sorry."

"Big Brother Yang need not apologise, I already knew what kind of place I had in your heart a long time ago, and won't demand anything." Li Jingjing raised her head with a forced smile, "Big Brother Yang, that person seemed to be full of hostility towards you."

"He was my wife's senior during her college days, and is very dissatisfied that I married my wife." Yang Chen didn't hide this, for he knew that hiding something from Li Jingjing right now would hurt her the most.

Li Jingjing nodded understandingly, then said with a smile, "I've never met your wife, but she has to be an ultra-beauty. That bad man was so well-groomed, and definitely wouldn't take a liking to ordinary women."

"Yeah... she's definitely no ordinary woman, ordinary men wouldn't be able to bear with her." Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

Li Jingjing pondered over this and said, "I wonder if Mrs Yang is prettier, or the older sister I met in the orphanage is prettier."

"The older sister you met in the orphanage?" Yang Chen creased his brows, he didn't know where this sister came from.

"Yeah, didn't I mention it to you when I brought you there the last time, Big Brother Yang? I thought of giving storybooks to the children and telling them stories because of that older sister's influence." Li Jingjing's mood seemed to turn for the better, she smiled and said, "Last week, that older sister was there when I went to play with the children. Although we didn't exchange names, we managed to chat quite a bit, she said that she even wanted to bring me to her home to look at some awesome things."

"Awesome things? What awesome things?" Asked Yang Chen.

Li Jingjing blushed, and said, "I said that I like Hello Kitty, and that older sister became very happy. She said that she collected many collectible editions of Hello Kitty, and wanted to show them to me."

No matter how uneducated Yang Chen was, he still knew what's Hello Kitty, but he didn't expect that two girls in their twenties would actually discuss about it. He couldn't help laughing, but he knew that it was a good thing that Li Jingjing made a new friend. Someone who often does volunteer work in a orphanage shouldn't have a bad character.

After arriving at Li Jingjing's apartment building, Yang Chen observed the building. Although it was rather old, it didn't give the feeling of being dilapidated. The security installations in the surroundings were also done well, which made him feel a lot more at peace.

When they got off the car and took the lift to the fourth floor of the apartment building, there was someone sitting on the staircase to the door of Li Jingjing's home, and the two were stunned.

Chapter 173-1: Wasted time

"Dad..... Why are you here....." Li Jingjing softly greeted.

Old Li stood up from on the staircase with a cigarette in his hand. He had been silently smoking alone, seemingly worried about something.

"I came to take a look because I was worried about you." Old Li kindly smiled towards Li Jingjing, then turned to Yang Chen and said, "Little Yang, it has been a long time since we last met."

Yang Chen could tell that Old Li wasn't very comfortable, and was able to figure out what the problem was. With a smile he said, "Yeah, there have been many things happening these days, I still go to the market to buy breakfast, but never bumped into you."

Old Li nodded, and hesitantly glanced at the two of them, "What did... the two of you go out to do?"

"Dad, Big Brother Yang brought me out to buy some furniture, and is here to take a look at my house." Li Jingjing explained, "Don't overthink this."

Old Li sighed, "Jingjing, don't blame me for being nosy. Your mother's mood hasn't been good these days. It's fine that you moved out to live alone, but you can't just ignore her words. The matter of finding a mate is not a joke."

Li Jingjing lowered her head and remained silent.

Yang Chen knew that those words were actually directed at him, but Old Li was giving him face by tactfully suggesting that he should leave Li Jingjing alone.

"Little Yang, don't blame me for blabbing off, Jingjing is my one and only daughter." Old Li had a grave expression as he said, "I heard Jingjing mention that you're already married, so you should also pay attention to your image. If the two of you get too close, it would be detrimental to the both of you."

Yang Chen nodded in understanding, seeing the pale-faced Li Jingjing, he felt helpless inside.

In the end, he hadn't been able to properly assimilate into society. As parents, how could they possibly allow their only daughter to be together with a married man? She was still so young, so beautiful, and so pure.

He constantly simplified matters too naturally, and often neglected the feelings of ordinary people.

In this situation, he indeed shouldn't make this any more difficult for Old Li and his wife. Perhaps keeping some distance from Li Jingjing would be advantageous to everybody.

"Jingjing, it's good enough for me to know that your home is safe, I'm going to leave now. Listen to your dad and don't keep your mother on the edge." Said Yang Chen.

Li Jingjing's eyes reddened as she faintly replied, "Okay."

Yang Chen didn't linger on, after greeting Old Li, he left the apartment building.

On the way back to the company, Yang Chen thought of the time when he had just come back to the country. The scenes of happy interactions with Old Li and his family flashed past, and he felt guilty towards them. Thus, he made the decision to avoid taking the initiative to contact Li Jingjing for the sake of the old husband and wife.

When he returned to the company, his colleagues in Public Relations were overwhelmed by work. Even the most relaxed of the ladies were engrossed in work or constantly making phone calls as they forced themselves to speak gently to customers.

Yang Chen suddenly felt that he was quite out of place. It was fine on days where everybody weren't too occupied, but during a busy period like this, it was awkward for an unoccupied person like him.

Yang Chen walked to his booth and turned on the computer. After playing for some time, Zhao Hongyan who sat the closest to Yang Chen placed a document on his table and said, "Yang Chen, help me pass this document to Mingyu-jie who's in the office. I've got to see a client now, thanks!"

After saying that, Zhao Hongyan who wore a red dress picked up her briefcase and hastily ran out.

Yang Chen helplessly smiled, then picked up the document, walked to Liu Mingyu's department head office, and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Yang Chen opened the door. This was the first time he had entered this office since Mo Qianni left this office. The person who now sat on that chair was now Liu Mingyu.

Seeing the poor Public Relations employee who was bullied by Department Head Ma become an executive of the company made Yang Chen lament how quickly time passed.

Liu Mingyu was currently facing the computer screen, and rapidly typed on the keyboard. Seeing Yang Chen enter, she was rather surprised, but immediately followed up with a gentle smile.

"Hongyan asked me to give you this, she was rushing to meet a client." Yang Chen placed the document on the table.

Liu Mingyu nodded, "Thanks."

Yang Chen saw that she was busy, so he turned around to leave, but just as he was about to exit the room, Liu Mingyu called out to him.

“Yang Chen, can you help me with something?” Asked Liu Mingyu.

“Of course, I have the most free time in this department.” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Liu Mingyu pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him, “It’s like this, this afternoon, I plan to go to the autumn fashion show’s venue to meet with the person in charge on the Donghua Science & Technology’s side. The models from various companies are already getting familiarized with the runway. I need to verify the venue’s level of completion, and take a look at the runway, can you go there with me?”

Although she was already at department head level, Liu Mingyu didn’t buy a car for herself. On one hand, she had to deal with her expenses at home, and on the other hand, it was better to just take a cab than drive in Zhonghai.

Naturally, Yang Chen didn’t mind. Although he wasn’t clear as to why Liu Mingyu wanted him to go with her, it was better for him to be a chauffeur than to stay in the office as an out of place employee.

Chapter 173-2: Wasted time

After Liu Mingyu packed up, the two left the office, and headed for the Zhonghai International Exhibition Centre which the company had rented for the autumn fashion show.

When they arrived at the exhibition centre, the project leader of Donghua Science and Technology, Zhang Ming was already waiting at the door. This was a handsome middle-aged man who stood at 1.8m tall, wore a white shirt, and gave off the impression that he was an executive-level white collar worker.

When Zhang Ming saw Liu Mingyu, he was strangely excited, but when he saw Yang Chen who was together with Liu Mingyu, his expression changed.

Liu Mingyu hinted to Yang Chen with her eyes, and Yang Chen understood what was going on in a flash. The reason why she had him come with her was because this man was up to no good. Liu Mingyu had apparently become a lot more careful after experiencing that incident with Department Head Ma.

“Miss Liu, you’re truly a model for managers, it’s unexpected that you would personally come here to inspect the place this late.” Zhang Ming extended his hand to give Liu Mingyu a handshake.

Liu Mingyu gave him a smile as formality, and lightly shook his hand, “The runway for the models absolutely mustn’t have any problems, and it must also go along well with the decorations. Before looking at the result, I can’t be at peace.”

Zhang Ming sensed that Liu Mingyu’s guard was up, and his expression turned from bad to worse. He forced a smile and made a welcome gesture, leading Liu Mingyu and Yang Chen into the venue.

Once they entered the exhibition centre, the strong light effects made Yang Chen feel like he was in a fantasy movie set. On the well defined runway, lines of tall models wore ordinary clothes as they practiced their catwalk as their last bit of practice before the show.

As the model firms are on the international level, many models on the catwalk were westerners who had blonde hair and blue eyes, which made Yang Chen reminisce. After all, an overwhelming majority of his years were passed with seeing western women.

Donghua Science & Technology's Director Zhang Ming knew that he didn't have a chance to become closer to Liu Mingyu today, so he gave some excuses and left. Liu Mingyu went a circle around the exhibition centre with Yang Chen, then sighed in relief and said with a smile, "Looks like everything is alright. The stage and lights are at the quality we expected, this project can basically be reported as completed to the higher ups."

"Aren't you going to interact with the models?" Asked Yang Chen.

Liu Mingyu said with a queer smile, "It's you who wants to interact with them, right? I noticed that your eyes keep peeking towards the models, men are indeed no good."

"I am purely admiring the way they catwalk. Admiring beautiful things can't be a bad habit, right?"

"I hope that's the case, otherwise, I'd be wrong about you." Liu Mingyu looked at him with distrust and said, "Don't chase away the wolf and end up letting the lion in."

Yang Chen smiled, "Even if I'm a lion, you wouldn't let me in, right?"

Liu Mingyu blushed as this question was rather ambiguous, so she changed topics, "Honestly, sometimes I envy those models who could always walk with such confidence and look so free."

"They're all lacking boobs, what's there to envy?" Yang Chen grumbled.

"Lacking boobs?" Liu Mingyu couldn't help but laugh and said, "The reason international models don't have large breasts are so that it's easier for them to wear different fashion designs. Being criticized by you, they sound like pitiful airport runways."

[TL: Airport runway is a derogative term for labelling flat chested women]

"They're all bones, I don't feel anything when I touch them." Yang Chen's interest remained dull.

"You say it like you've touched them before." Liu Mingyu rolled her eyes at him in disdain.

Yang Chen chuckled. How could he not have touched them before? He had even touched quite a number, but there was no point saying it.

"Honestly, rather than envying their jobs, how about envying the fact that they could freely express the beauty of young ladies....." Liu Mingyu seemed slightly bewitched as she looked at the models on the catwalk, and said, "I don't mind if you laugh hearing this. In another two years, I'd really be hitting my thirties. Yet, I've never even worn any sexy clothes. I've never had a complete romantic relationship, and there's no need to mention those crazy and exciting things young people do nowadays..... Sometimes I think about it, and realize that I just drifted through the years."

"Don't you have a boyfriend that has been with you for years?" Yang Chen remembered Liu Mingyu mention before that she had a boyfriend who hadn't returned from the army.

Liu Mingyu showed a sad smile, "Yeah..... We knew each other during our college days, he told me to wait for him before he went to the army, but ever since he enlisted, he never contacted me again. Some of my friends say that if it were them, they'd have "defected" a long time ago, but I'm afraid that someday he returns and says I betrayed him, so I never looked for another boyfriend. Actually, though I

think of him occasionally, nowadays I sometimes can't even remember what he looks like..... Am I being too silly?"

Yang Chen felt that it was a waste for Liu Mingyu. After all, with her looks, it was too costly to waste so many years of her youth to wait for a man who might not ever return. However, this was her private matter and it wasn't good to say too much, so he said, "I think it's fine as long as you think it's worth it."

"Is that so....." Liu Mingyu lightly smiled, "That's true."

As it was pretty late, Liu Mingyu suggested, "Since you worked hard as my driver and helped me block a housefly, I'll treat you to dinner."

"Where?" Yang Chen was also feeling hungry.

"Our usual place." Liu Mingyu said with a wink.

Chapter 174-1: Thousand men rider

The usual place Liu Mingyu referred to was the restaurant that she brought Yang Chen to eat at before. It was also the place where Yang Chen bumped into Li Jingjing's family and Jiang Shuo.

After giving Wang Ma a call, Yang Chen brought Liu Mingyu to that well-reputed Chinese restaurant.

At a corner of the restaurant, the two sat, ordered their dishes, and began to chat.

But after a short while, Liu Mingyu who was all smiles suddenly showed signs of fluster, and stood straight up from her seat! Her gaze was directed at the entrance of the restaurant.

"Mingyu-jie, what is it?" Puzzled, Yang Chen turned around to look at what Liu Mingyu was looking at.

When he saw the person who was walking in, Yang Chen felt that the person entering was familiar, and after thinking carefully, he remembered that this was someone he bumped into when he first came here with Liu Mingyu. This person was Wang Yue, who worked in public relations in a different company and was addressed by Yang Chen as Matsushima Kaede.

[TL: Matsushima Kaede is a JAV star.]

Wang Yue wasn't wearing office clothing, she was instead wearing a light pink dress and white heels. With her small figure that matched her face that was adorned with eyeshadow and lipstick, she indeed was full of petite charm.

She didn't bring two subordinates with her like the last time, and instead hung onto a tall man with both of her arms, looking blissful.

That man wore a fitting Armani suit. His smooth curves and the checkered pattern of the suit made the man seem like he was full of charisma.

The man had a rather big build with pale skin, sharp brows, and bright eyes. Walking alongside Wang Yue, he attracted all eyes in the restaurant.

Yang Chen didn't understand why Liu Mingyu had such an intense reaction. Even though Wang Yue is an adversary in the same profession, Liu Mingyu had calmly talked smack with her the last time, and wasn't

flustered at all. However, this time, as Liu Mingyu watched the pair slowly walk over, her beautiful face turned even more pale, and her breathing quickened.

At this time, Wang Yue and the man who was walking over finally noticed Liu Mingyu who was standing.

As she had just taken up the post of a department head, the way Liu Mingyu dressed was a lot more reserved than before. She wore a rather old-fashioned black suit, a pair of black trousers to match, and a pair of flats. However, with her outstanding mature beauty, it wasn't hard to notice her.

In the instant that the man and Liu Mingyu's eyes met, the man seemed to be stunned for a moment, but he immediately regained composure after, and continued walking over with a smile.

Seeing Liu Mingyu, Wang Yue immediately glared at her as if she saw an enemy, "Yo, so it's Yu Lei's new Department Head Liu, what a coincidence."

Liu Mingyu didn't speak a word, her eyes were already turning red and moist as she stared at the man beside Wang Yue.

Wang Yue noticed the strange reaction Liu Mingyu had, and realized that she was looking at the man beside her. She immediately laughed and said, "Seems like Department Head Liu is very interested in my boyfriend. How is he? My Qiqi is really handsome, right? I guess it makes sense, you've always been selling it to others, so I reckon you can't find a boyfriend. Which man would want you... how pitiful....."

Liu Mingyu pretended not to hear this, her gaze continued to be fixed on the man beside Wang Yue, and asked, "Qi Kai, when did you return?"

The man named Qi Kai showed a relaxed smile, "Actually, I retired from the military over a year ago, but I was working in a different province as a manager of a department in a company. I returned to Zhonghai two months ago, and became the director of the branch here."

"One year ago....." Liu Mingyu slightly shook her head, "Why is it, why is it that I don't know anything?"

"What do you want to know? Why would you want to know?" Qi Kai found this hilarious, with raised brows he said, "Although our relationship was pretty good during college, it isn't on the level that I have to report everything to you, right?"

Wang Yue understood now that Qi Kai and Liu Mingyu were acquainted, so she immediately acted coquettishly, "Qiqi, why are you speaking to this fox, I don't allow you to reminisce with her!"

Qi Kai reached a hand out to rub Wang Yue's sharp chin, "Fox? You're the fox here, she's just an old classmate of mine, why are you getting jealous over us chatting?"

"You're so bad....." Wang Yue swept away Qi Kai's hand with a bashful face, as if she was a pure and innocent teenager.

Liu Mingyu bit her lip, took a deep breath and said with a sad smile, "Old classmates? A few years back at the train station, I don't know who it was that told me that I had to wait for him, and told me that he will come back to live with me forever..... Qi Kai... you truly disappoint me....."

Yang Chen who sat beside them finally understood, this man was the boyfriend in the army that Liu Mingyu had been waiting for, but it seemed like this man had toyed with Liu Mingyu's feelings!

Qi Kai frowned and said, "Liu Mingyu, we were young and insensible during college. You treat something that is casually said as a promise forever, but how can such things count? I don't believe that you haven't looked for a man to deal with your loneliness. Nowadays, it's normal for beautiful women to have three or four lovers, don't shed tears in front of me, I've seen a lot, and it's useless towards me."

With a flushed face and gritted teeth, Liu Mingyu said, "You're... shameless and vulgar!"

Chapter 174-2: Thousand men rider

Displeased, Qi Kai coldly snorted and said, "Liu Mingyu, although we were classmates, please watch your manners. I can hold you responsible for saying such words in public. We were never that close, it was just a short relationship during college. The most I did was held your hand, we've never even kissed, not to mention touching your body. If you expect me stay loyal to you for so many years and return here to marry you because of that, you must be dreaming!"

"That's right that's right." Wang Yue who understood what was going on was incredibly elated, and continued to satirize Liu Mingyu, "I wondered what your relationship with Qiqi was, so it's just at the level of holding hands. You want Qiqi to like you with that? Liu Mingyu you're too shameless! Qiqi only loves me now, an old ex like you should get lost!"

Liu Mingyu held back her tears, and said with a sneer, "Qi Kai, you're truly intelligent. It was I who was blind and made a mistake. However, it seems like you're not that good at decision-making, as you've taken a fancy to a 'thousand men rider' like Wang Yue, I guess this can be considered retribution for betraying me!"

"Liu Mingyu! Who are you calling a thousand men rider!?" Wang Yue angrily replied.

Qi Kai curbed Wang Yue's agitation, "Geez babe, why get so angry, didn't you see that Liu Mingyu also brought a lover?" As he said that, Qi Kai pointed towards Yang Chen who had maintained silence, and said with a smile, "Liu Mingyu, your tastes aren't good either, you let a country bumpkin like this bang you? Looks like you have played with many men in the past years. I heard that you're now a department head, I reckon that it hasn't been easy to get to that post. I suggest that you stop playing so dangerously, if you get a disease, I don't have much money to lend you to cure it. After all, I'm still in the middle of advancing in my career. Take good care of yourself, this is my advice to you as an old classmate."

"Hahahaha....." Wang Yue happily laughed, "Well said Qiqi, I love you so much!"

As she said that, Wang Yue jumped and kissed Qi Kai's cheek, she seductively look at Qi Kai with an expression of infatuation.

Qi Kai provokingly looked at Liu Mingyu and Yang Chen, then smiled, "Let me tell you this, Liu Mingyu, now that I've returned to Zhonghai, I plan to settle here. You had better not go around spreading this crappy story of yours. I had never made any promises to you, and never requested any promises from you. These random lies that you crafted have no evidence, I think they're all a figment of your imagination. You should watch what you say, otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

While he said that, he gave Liu Mingyu a threatening look, then dragged Wang Yue away.

"Wait a moment." Yang Chen was seated a moment ago unhappily stood up and called out to Qi Kai.

Qi Kai turned around, then asked with a proud smile, "What, you want to speak up for your woman like a hero?"

Yang Chen glanced at Liu Mingyu who was silent and ashen, then sighed and said to Qi Kai, "I'm an outsider in what happened between you and Mingyu-jie, so it isn't right for me to intervene. However, you said Mingyu-jie is my woman, so I have to deny this. There's nothing going on between Mingyu-jie and I. Furthermore, you insulted me earlier, this should be considered a personal attack. You have to solemnly apologize to me right now."

"Apologize?" It was as if Qi Kai heard a great joke, he happily said, "Brat, do you know what branch of the army I was from?"

"What?"

"Field Operations Soldier, Special Forces, I specialize in capturing criminals, and have killed many people." Qi Kai proudly said.

Yang Chen shook his head, "That has nothing to do with me, I'm just asking if you will apologize."

"Apologize? I didn't say anything that was wrong, why do I have to apologize!? So what if I don't apologize, what can you do to me?"

"You should just apologize, I don't feel like blowing up this matter and affect everyone who is eating here." Yang Chen said while looking at his surroundings.

Qi Kai coldly snorted and said, "These words of yours are just farts to me! Let me tell you, if you continue to act badass in front of me and ask me to apologize, I will knock you down right here....."

Before Qi Kai could finish speaking, Yang Chen had already moved up to Qi Kai in one step, so quickly that he was like a ghost.

Qi Kai's vision blurred, and his body uncontrollably rose. After his hand was grabbed by a tremendous force, his body flew forwards!

Bang!!!

Clink clink.....

Qi Kai's robust body that was over 1.8m tall had abruptly been thrown a curve in mid air over Yang Chen's shoulder, and crashed hard into the table behind Yang Chen!

The table was broken into halves by that tremendous force, the food and drinks that were on it fell all over the ground, bowls and plates shattered, staining Qi Kai's expensive Armani suit!

The guests in the restaurant cried out in fear. Many of them quickly left their seats and hid far away to watch what was going on.

As for Liu Mingyu and Wang Yue, the two ladies stood there dumbstruck. It was as if they couldn't believe that in a blink of an eye, Qi Kai who had been talking with a smile had already been thrown over Yang Chen's shoulder and slammed down on the ground!

Yang Chen walked over to him, and stepped on his chest. Qi Kai who had been stained by the various foods looked pathetic, he coughed due to the shock, and his consciousness was rather fuzzy.

“If I tell you to apologize, just apologize, do you think it’s easy for me to spend money and have a good meal? It’s fine that you don’t apologize, you even tell me that you’re from the special forces and that you want to knock me down, huh!? I hate being threatened the most!”

After he said that, Yang Chen put a little more strength on his foot that was on Qi Kai’s chest.....

Puu.....

A mouthful of blood was thrown up from Qi Kai’s mouth, dyeing his white shirt red!

Chapter 175-1: Begin and end

The restaurant’s manager hastily ran over, seeing the scene of Yang Chen stepping on Qi Kai and causing him to puke blood nearly made the manager faint!

“Mister! Mister! Please show mercy! Show mercy!” The manager ran over with a head full of sweat. He finally hated himself for refusing to hire a bodyguard because he wanted to save money, this wasn’t a fight! This was murder!

Yang Chen released his leg, and took two steps back to let the manager help Qi Kai up.

Qi Kai stood up with difficulty. Being a part of the special forces meant that he had a robust body, but Yang Chen’s kick was enough to make him puke blood. Although he wasn’t seriously injured, this wasn’t something that he could recover immediately from, he would need at least half a month or so.

Wang Yue who was still in a daze a moment ago immediately ran over to Qi Kai’s side, she pushed away the manager to support Qi Kai, and asked while wailing, “Qiqi are you hurt? Qiqi are you alright?”

“How can I be alright after puking blood!?” Qi Kai opened his mouth that was coated with blood and bellowed at Wang Yue, but that bellow made him cough intensely.

Yang Chen turned to ask Liu Mingyu, “Do you still want to eat?”

Liu Mingyu had already recovered from the shock of Yang Chen violence, she looked at Yang Chen with concern, then slightly shook her head, “No, but he.....”

“Don’t bother about him, let’s go.” Saying that, Yang Chen walked towards the exit of the restaurant.

Qi Kai was overwhelmed with anger, it would be too humiliating for him to let Yang Chen walk off like that, so he shouted, “You... stop right there!”

Yang Chen turned around with a queer smile and asked, “What? You want revenge?”

Qi Kai felt his heart mysteriously stop for a moment when Yang Chen glanced at him, and his thought of going up to fight was blown away, he gritted his teeth and said, “I will call the police, just you wait!”

“Do what you want.”

Yang Chen didn't care at all, Qi Kai just puked blood, but even if he actually crippled Qi Kai, the police wouldn't really do anything to him. From the way Flower Rain had appeared to help him, he could tell the current attitude the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade had towards him. Right now, they weren't willing to make a move, and didn't dare to, which was exactly the status which Yang Chen liked.

Liu Mingyu saw Yang Chen just walk off, so she didn't do anything other than take out two hundred dollar notes and slipped it into the manager's hands, and followed suit.

The guests who remained in the restaurant pointed and chatted about Qi Kai and Wang Yue amongst themselves, most of them were joyful about Qi Kai's bad luck, and were curious as to Yang Chen's identity, for he had beaten someone up in public without any restraint.

Wang Yue had always cared about face, seeing Qi Kai stand there with an ashen face, she coquettishly said, "Qiqi! That person was looking down on you! How can we endure this! Call the police, didn't you tell me that Deputy Chief Lu of the West Region Police Station is your father's friend!? Get him to help deal with this disgusting couple!"

Incited by Wang Yue's words, Qi Kai ignored his fear for Yang Chen, coldly snorted, and took out his phone to make a call.

Very soon, a voice belonging to a middle-aged man was heard, "Haha, Qi Kai, I heard from your dad that you're back in Zhonghai? Good job, you even remembered to give me a call."

"Uncle Lu, say no more, in this short time I returned, I've already gotten attacked by someone!"

"What!? Who dares to attack you? Let me back you up!"

Qi Kai proudly smiled, "Uncle Lu, I was just at the Cantonese restaurant near your police station for dinner, and was carelessly kicked by a man, you have to stick up for me."

"This person is too bold! He dared to create trouble in this area!? Don't worry, I'm here for you, Qi Kai. Give me that man's name, I will check on him for you."

Qi Kai looked towards Wang Yue who was beside him. Wang Yue had shook hands with Yang Chen before, and knew of his name, so she hurriedly told Qi Kai.

Qi Kai said, "The name's Yang Chen, he's from Yu Lei International. Uncle Lu, this is something that concerns the safety of us civilians, someone like that should be locked up in a cell for decades!"

On the other side of the line, Deputy Chief Lu laughed in agreement, but a while later, he said, "Huh?" Then no longer spoke.

Qi Kai frowned, he had a bad feeling about this, "Uncle Lu, Uncle Lu? Are you there? Why aren't you speaking? Are you done checking?"

"Oh Qi Kai....." Deputy Chief Lu took a while before replying slowly, "You just returned to Zhonghai, don't stir up trouble. For some matters, if it isn't too serious, just let it go. Young people shouldn't be hot-tempered. Take a step back and calm down, I think we should just forget about this."

"Uncle Lu! You can't be like this! Why do you suddenly want me to forget about it!?"

“Oh Qi Kai, I’m going for a meeting now, let’s just leave it at this, send my regards to your father, bye bye.....” Deputy Chief Lu quickly cut the call.

Indignant, Qi Kai smashed his phone onto the ground!

“Going for a damn meeting!? How can you go for a shitty meeting after work! You think you’re fooling a child!?” Qi Kai said with gritted teeth.

Wang Yue saw that it was fruitless, and said with disdain, “I guess your relationship isn’t strong enough, and I thought your family was so powerful.....”

Smack!!

Qi Kai suddenly slapped Wang Yue, and she was dumbstruck.

“Slut, get the hell lost! I don’t want to see you!!”

Chapter 175-2: Begin and end

After Qi Kai scolded her, he left Wang Yue whom he had slapped behind, and under the gazes of the many guests, he left the restaurant in a flurry.

At approximately the same time, Liu Mingyu who ran out of the restaurant had already caught up to Yang Chen, and the two were already in Yang Chen’s car.

Liu Mingyu seemed worried, and anxiously asked, “Yang Chen, you were too reckless. Qi Kai’s family has contacts with the government, he might really call the police to arrest you!”

Yang Chen looked at Liu Mingyu with a slight smile, her confident and charming face was now fraught with worry, “Mingyu-jie, I feel very gratified.”

“What?” Liu Mingyu couldn’t understand him.

“I beat up your boyfriend, yet you’re concerned about me. Should I set off some firecrackers?” Yang Chen joked.

Liu Mingyu lowered her head, and solemnly said, “He isn’t my boyfriend, I’m just a silly woman who has been making a mistake for years.”

A beautiful woman wanted to live together with another man till they both grow old since her college days. Even though that man suddenly enlisted in the army and told her to wait for him at the train station, the woman still abided that simple promise without any second thoughts. There was no written proof and no witnesses, but the woman still quietly waited, and spent the peak of her beauty in loneliness by relying on her conscience and hope.

But when that man showed himself again without any warning, he told the woman that it was simply ridiculous for her to wait, the man had never truly thought about meeting her again. He even did his utmost to twist the truth and hurt the woman just so that he can shirk off the blame.....

Yang Chen felt that if this happened to someone else that wasn’t for Liu Mingyu who had ample experience in society and magnanimous nature, that person might already be contemplating suicide.

“Mingyu-jie, you’re a lot stronger than I thought you would be.” Yang Chen sincerely said.

Liu Mingyu made a sad smile, “If I don’t be strong, do you expect me to cry right there and then..... What use is there to cry, all it does is entertain others more, and make women like Wang Yue happy. I’m not that stupid, isn’t it just eight years of time? I can afford to lose that.....”

Despite what she said, sparkling tears still flowed down her beautiful cheeks.

Liu Mingyu took out a tissue to wipe away her tears, she sweetly spoke while sniffing, “Since I’ve finally been released by the senseless shackles that held me down, and to thank you for the stomp that you gave him, let’s celebrate by going to the bar, please do me the honor, Sir Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen nodded with a grin, at a point like this, he had no reason to reject the hurt woman’s small request.

Being reserved for so many years has practically left Liu Mingyu with no friends, although she could easily get a bunch of men who covet her for her looks, she basically had no male friends.

Yang Chen drove the car to the nearest decently sized bar. The two entered the dimly lit bar and chose to sit somewhere close to the corner.

Liu Mingyu directly ordered four bottles of Chivas Regal. After filling both their glasses, they began to heartily drink that amber-colored Chivas like it was water, and it streamed from the woman’s mouth into her throat.

Yang Chen didn’t let loose and drink. Firstly, he was afraid that he might lose control of his mind. Secondly, he knew that what Liu Mingyu needed was a companion, so that she wouldn’t feel lonely.

Gradually, two bottles of Chivas were emptied into their stomachs. Liu Mingyu’s charming eyes looked as clear as spring water. The alluringly soft and well-developed figure underneath the office wear, exuded charm that made the men in the bar look over repeatedly.

A woman with fiery passion wrapped up in such a thick shell usually wouldn’t have as much attractiveness as a ripe and juicy peach.

Yang Chen watched as Liu Mingyu gradually become intoxicated, but he didn’t stop her, because it was better to let her heartily drink than to admonish her in this situation.

“Yang Chen.....” Liu Mingyu’s voice was sultry and indolent, she already sounded rather lispy, which made her all the more delicate and captivating.

“Yeah?”

“Do you know why I always bring you to that Cantonese restaurant?” Liu Mingyu asked with her head slanted.

Yang Chen shook his head, for he truly didn’t know.

Liu Mingyu pursed her lips and smiled, “Because... during college, that person frequently brought me there..... That is also the place we met.....”

A place originally made her happy had now become a place that left her heart-broken.

Yang Chen picked up a bottle, filled Liu Mingyu's glass, and said, "It began there, and ended there, that's pretty nice."

"Yeah... pretty good....." Liu Mingyu reached a hand out to grab the glass, but there was no strength in her hand, so the glass slipped out of her hand in midair and fell onto the ground!

Clink.....

The sound of glass shattering was heard.

Liu Mingyu stared at the whisky that flowed on the floor in a daze, then rested her head on the table, and cried her heart out with shuddering shoulders.

Chapter 176-1: You are still you

Yang Chen quietly watched Liu Mingyu cry with her head leaned against the table. In a noisy bar, a scene like this was commonplace.

The men and women who lived in cities live with tremendously stressful lives, and always need an avenue to release said stress.

Yang Chen was curious as to why Liu Mingyu was so good at crying. After the table opposite them had been occupied by three different groups of guests, she still remained leaning against the table and refusing to get up.

Cao Xueqin once said that women were made of water, and this situation proved him to be right.

[TL: Cao Xueqin is the famous author who wrote Dream of Red Mansions]

"Mingyu-jie, it's getting late, let me send you home." Yang Chen suggested to Liu Mingyu. Honestly, he should go home as well as he had just patched up with Lin Ruoxi, and shouldn't suddenly spend the night out again.

When Liu Mingyu finally lifted up her head, her eyes were red and swollen. She forced a dazed smile and said, "Let me drink one more glass."

After she spoke, Liu Mingyu poured herself another glass of Chivas and drunk it all in one go. She then stood up shakily, and grabbed her handbag. "Let's go."

Yang Chen looked at the remaining half a bottle of wine on the table. Good grief, this woman drank three bottles of forty-percent alcohol all by herself and still hasn't collapsed. It's no wonder that she was able to become the department head of Public Relations.

However, it was apparent that Liu Mingyu had difficulty walking. It was worrisome that her slim waist might cause her whole body to bend and collapse like a fragile flower.

"Let me help you." As Yang Chen said that, he supported Liu Mingyu's arm.

Liu Mingyu didn't reject an intimate action like this. Since she no longer had to use furniture as support, her body softly leaned against Yang Chen's side, and she limped out of the bar.

Outside the bar, the autumn winds were cold, Liu Mingyu buttoned up her shirt, and got into the car with support from Yang Chen.

Yang Chen got into the driver's seat and asked, "Mingyu-jie, where do you stay?"

Liu Mingyu stared at the colorful neon lights out of the window, and after a long while, she turned to look at Yang Chen, "What time is it?"

"It's eleven in the evening." Yang Chen checked the time on the car's dashboard.

"Don't send me home, find me a hotel nearby. If I return like this, my parents would worry." Said Liu Mingyu.

This reason didn't hold up, it's worrisome that she got intoxicated, but won't her parents worry even more if she didn't return home at all?

Yang Chen didn't expose this. While feeling puzzled inside, he still nodded in agreement.

Yang Chen found the closest four-star hotel, and it had a pretty refined name, it was called "Maple Hotel."

After parking the car, he helped Liu Mingyu into the lounge. The hotel employees who saw Liu Mingyu unsteadily walking in Yang Chen's embrace reacted indifferently as they had seen such matters often.

"Sir, what kind of room would you like to have?" The front desk lady asked.

Yang Chen glanced at Liu Mingyu who had no opinion on this, then pondered and said, "A single room is fine, it's just for this lady."

The same thought resonated in the employees in the surrounding: How stingy! You're already about to sleep together, yet you still choose the cheaper room with a smaller bed righteously!

But she couldn't blatantly say something like "you should choose one with a bigger bed to do that kind of thing," so she just gave Yang Chen a single room with a smile.

Yang Chen brought Liu Mingyu up the elevator and into the single room.

Liu Mingyu had now become thoroughly intoxicated and dazed, she was practically hanging onto Yang Chen's body to keep herself standing.

Yang Chen carried her well developed body and placed her onto the bed, then turned on the bedside lamp.

Under the dim light, Liu Mingyu's dreamy eyes were slightly open, and had a drunk charm. Her cherry lips breathed out the scent of alcohol and her own fragrance. Due to the heat in her body, Yang Chen was able to smell the rich fragrance of her body, and was affected by her bewitching pheromones.

Yang Chen saw that she didn't have any intention to make herself comfortable for sleep, and since he had already helped to this point, he might as well help all the way to make it better for her.

Thus, he walked to the end of the bed to help take off her short-heeled leather shoes. Liu Mingyu wore skin-colored stockings, and her toes looked smooth, round, and flawless.

With her shoes taken off by Yang Chen, Liu Mingyu's legs unnaturally curled, then relaxed, she seemed rather nervous and cute.

Yang Chen pulled up the blanket over Liu Mingyu's chest, then stood up straight. He looked at Liu Mingyu's face, and found her slightly blushing, perhaps she was conscious enough to know what had happened despite being intoxicated.

"Mingyu-jie, I'm going home now, give me a call if you need anything." Yang Chen said and turned to walk out.

"Yang Chen....."

Liu Mingyu suddenly spoke, and softly pleaded, "Don't go... would you please accompany me... just for tonight....."

Chapter 176-2: You are still you

Yang Chen turned around, he suspected that Liu Mingyu would do something like this. From the moment she requested a hotel stay, it was a hint that this would happen. However, when he actually heard Liu Mingyu ask for real, Yang Chen was still flabbergasted.

The image Liu Mingyu gave him was an older sister in the office. She was dignified and elegant, and occasionally revealed the charm of an adult. She was different from ladies like Zhao Hongyan and Zhang Cai, for she dressed relatively conservatively, and wasn't talkative. Most of the time, he heard the other ladies chattering, while she just smiles.

This didn't mean that Liu Mingyu lacked a womanly charm, on the contrary, a character like that was more likely to light a fire in a man's heart to conquer her, and tear off that thick shell of hers.

Therefore, when Liu Mingyu asked Yang Chen to spend the night with her, Yang Chen was astonished but also a little excited.

Yang Chen wasn't the legendary Liu Xiahui. Furthermore, who knew whether the woman Liu Xiahui was as pretty as Liu Mingyu. A depressed lady who possesses this much charm had requested that they sleep together, if he rejected this, it would be a silly and inhumane decision from both of their vantage points.

[TL: Liu Xiahui was a historical figure, "He was a man of eminent virtue, and is said on one occasion to have held a lady in his lap without the slightest imputation on his moral character." Source: Wikipedia]

On some matters, adults only need a small hint to catch the drift, especially when it concerns a "consensual" matter.

"Fine." Yang Chen nodded, "I'll go take a shower first then."

Liu Mingyu's face which was slightly red had blushed even more, she softly agreed, then turned away and maintained silence.

In seconds, Yang Chen stripped away his clothes, and rushed into the restroom in his underwear.

In less than five minutes, Yang Chen had finished his shower and got out of the toilet. His lower body was wrapped in a white towel, and sat on the bed to look at Liu Mingyu who looked like a cowering kitten. With a smile he asked, "Aren't you going to take a shower?"

Liu Mingyu took a deep breath, and quietly got up. She seemed a lot less tipsy, "Wait for a little bit, I'm quite slow."

What Liu Mingyu meant by slow was still underestimated by Yang Chen, for after half an hour, she was still in the toilet.

When Yang Chen had waited to the point of feeling sleepy and his enthusiasm nearly dropped to rock bottom, the toilet door opened.

Liu Mingyu wore the relaxed pajamas provided by the hotel. Her hair which was slightly moist draped over her shoulders. She slowly stepped towards the bed with her arms nervously crossed in front of her chest, squeezing her two balls of flesh to the point that they seemed exceptionally tall. The charming eyes on her fair and smooth oval face was bashful like a willow tree as they timidly dodged looking squarely at Yang Chen.

Seeing the woman in front of him, the sleepiness Yang Chen had mustered was completely blown away, and he was stunned.

Although Liu Mingyu was an enchanting and confident lady with a graceful figure usually, there was still a large disparity between that and this juicy peach which screamed mature beauty all over!

Yang Chen was breathing rather heavily. At a time like this, there was no need for any words, he knew what he needed to do. He quickly stood up, hugged Liu Mingyu who was hesitant from going onto the bed, and placed her on the pure white sheets of the single bed!

Liu Mingyu delicately breathed, and Yang Chen's passionate lips stifled her following cries.

Her cool petal-like lips were squeezed and played with into all kinds of shapes by Yang Chen, a forceful tongue unceasingly extracted the sweet nectar in the beauty's mouth, sticky sounds continuously resounded as they breathed.

Liu Mingyu had never received such an intense kiss. This could even be considered to be her first kiss. To a woman who was nearly thirty, a kiss like that had come really late, late to the point that when she received it, she couldn't bear to part with it.

Only when it became hard to breathe and when there was the worry that the lack of oxygen might take effect did Yang Chen release his mouth from her flushed face. Liu Mingyu's thin lips were already a little red and swollen, and her eyes were unfocused as she had sunk into the depths of love and lust.

Yang Chen's hands didn't stay idle all this time, they had untied the belt on Liu Mingyu's pajamas a long time ago, and a hand was already on Liu Mingyu's round and perky Mount Everests. The perfect softness of the flesh was enough to make Yang Chen exclaim the miracle of god. Its size definitely wasn't something that could be deduced just from staring at them on normal days. Yang Chen guessed that Liu Mingyu must have been binding these babies tightly, for otherwise, simply with this pair of snowy peaks, she could cause a crowd of man to go crazy.

“Mingyu-jie, you’re really beautiful.” Yang Chen couldn’t help but frankly praise.

Liu Mingyu shut her eyes, she seemed bashful, but hearing a man praise her in a situation like that still made her feel happy.

Yang Chen lovingly fondled every inch of skin and flesh on Liu Mingyu. He buried his head into the twin peaks, deeply inhaling the fragrance of her breasts. The soft and exquisite texture of them made him unable to part with them.

Liu Mingyu’s body gradually became warmer, her blood circulated quickly, and as she tenderly breathed, her body randomly twitched. Down there, it started to moisten, and felt rather ticklish.

“Mingyu-jie, do you really want to.....” Yang Chen couldn’t help asking. Although he knew that it was silly to ask at this point, this woman wasn’t like the women he had casually played with in the past. She was his colleague and friend, as a form of respect to her, he wanted her to make things clear with a direct answer.

Liu Mingyu reached out her long and fair arms, and hooked them onto Yang Chen’s neck. With an unfocused gaze she said, “I’ve already wasted too much of my youth, I can’t wait any longer. You’re the only man that I don’t detest..... I don’t request that you take responsibility for me. I just hope that when I need you, you will be there for me to embrace..... Tonight, I’m yours, tomorrow morning, you are still you, and I am still me, alright?”

Since she had already made things so clear, it would be stupid for Yang Chen to continue speaking.

Stripping away the loose pajamas on Liu Mingyu with quick and forceful motions, Yang Chen held his breath in admiration of Liu Mingyu’s body which was so beautiful as if it was sculpted from white jade. He grabbed hold of her pair of fair legs, and slowly pried them open, revealing her pretty privates.

Liu Mingyu turned her head sideways, and bit onto the bedsheets with her eyes shut while her eyelids constantly shuddered.

When Yang Chen’s erected dragon thrust into the narrow gap, Liu Mingyu finally couldn’t help but loosen her jaws and release a stifled groan.

“Ah.....”

“Don’t hold back.....”

As she said that, Liu Mingyu took the initiative to arch her body, allowing the stiff thing to enter her deepest and most delicate place.....

Yang Chen’s whole body quivered, a stimulation like this made his eyes slightly red, and the rashness inside him that was difficult to contain wanted to burst forth.

When Yang Chen began to spare no effort at wreaking havoc on the body which wasn’t ready, Liu Mingyu gave him an unboundedly flirtatious and bewitching smile. Like an azalea in full bloom, yet also like the redness scattered on the bed sheets.....

Chapter 177-1: Yesterday and today

In the early morning of the next day, the skies of the east were painted with the colors of dawn. Yang Chen woke up, and found Liu Mingyu orderly dressed and tying up her hair into a bun.

Seeing Yang Chen sit up with a naked upper body, Liu Mingyu who had just lost her first time didn't seem embarrassed at all. She gave him a tranquil smile and said, "Previously, I read a magazine that said that when doing that, men exert, while women enjoy. Seeing you sleep so deeply, I feel like that is indeed the case."

"It doesn't hurt?" Yang Chen looked strangely at the woman's butt, for he didn't hold back last night.

Liu Mingyu shook her head, and self-deprecatingly joked, "I'm already an old lady, what is there to be hurt?"

"I like old ladies." Yang Chen said with a straight face.

Liu Mingyu giggled, then smacked the bed sheet, "Alright then, time to get up. This hotel provides buffet breakfast, let's eat then go to work."

Fifteen minutes later, the two went down to the buffet dining hall. Maple Hotel's buffet was relatively sumptuous, with numerous Chinese and Western dishes.

Yang Chen took four tea eggs, scooped a bowl of congee, then took two baskets of steamed dumplings, two steamed buns, a plate of vegetables, and a plate of fruit. Then, he started to wolf down his food.

Liu Mingyu only took a plate of salad, and even used the honey mustard salad dressing like a typical young lady.

Yang Chen found this slightly strange, with his brows creased he asked, "Eating just a plate of salad for breakfast? There aren't enough calories in it. It's not like you need to lose weight, eat a little more."

"The salad dressing is sweet, so there are calories. Besides, even if I don't need to lose weight, I still need to maintain my figure." Said Liu Mingyu.

Yang Chen firmly placed a peeled tea egg onto her plate, "With the capacity of a man who had touched you all over, I express that you need to get a little fatter."

Liu Mingyu immediately blushed, she looked left and right to confirm that no one heard, then scolded, "What are you blabbering on about! I've already told you yesterday, after that was done, you're you, and I am me. Do not get involved with each other, other than being colleagues, there's nothing between us!"

"Could the you and I of yesterday and today be the same? Yesterday's me, and today's me, are they still the same to you? Do you know what's the difference between yesterday's you and today's you to me?" Yang Chen asked Liu Mingyu.

Liu Mingyu silently lowered her head.

"Some matters can't be achieved just by saying it. I think that it's impossible for you, and even more impossible for me." Yang Chen conscientiously said.

Liu Mingyu looked up, picked up her silver fork, stabbed it into the tea egg, raised it, and took a bite. While chewing she said, "I give up, I'll just eat it alright....."

"That's good then." With a smile, Yang Chen took a big bite out of the steamed bun.

But halfway through their meal, a familiar and excited voice was heard from behind Yang Chen.

"Mr. Yang?"

Yang Chen turned around, looked at the woman who had suddenly appeared in the dining hall with slight surprise and said, "Miss Tang?"

It was indeed Tang Wan whom he had met a few days ago during the bank robbery. However, Tang Wan had seemed to have changed her hairstyle, her wavy hair had been straightened, and neatly combed back. She wore a well-fitting black suit, with an opening that reached deep down her chest, revealing her light yellow camisole. She dressed incredibly fashionably, and her true age couldn't be deduced.

"What a coincidence, you're also staying in this hotel?" Asked Yang Chen.

Tang Wan walked over, and her gaze swept past Liu Mingyu who sat opposite of Yang Chen. With a profound look in her eyes, she smiled and said, "Mr. Yang is truly an eminent yet forgetful person. Previously, you went to the leisure centre with Miss Mo, but haven't you noticed that this hotel's name is exactly the same as my leisure centre?"

Only now did Yang Chen remember that the ultra large scale leisure centre owned by Tang Wan also seemed to be called maple. "Miss Tang's properties are truly everywhere, are you starting work right now?"

Tang Wan shook her head with a smile, "I just happened to be here for an inspection this morning, and never expected to bump into you, Mr. Yang. May I know who this beautiful lady is....."

Liu Mingyu who had noticed the arrival of Tang Wan a long time ago didn't expect that this graceful upper-class lady was actually acquainted with Yang Chen until they had greeted each other. Liu Mingyu felt a spell of sourness in her heart. After all, all aspects of Tang Wan's face and figure was only better and no worse in comparison to hers. Most notably was her qualities of gracefulness, nobility, and elegance. Only a rich and noble family could foster such a charisma.

This man was truly sex maniac who had seduced and tainted many flowers, but the ladies still weren't able to resist him.

However, Liu Mingyu remembered that she was also a woman who had an extramarital affair with him, and it was also she who had requested that they have such a relationship, so she loosened up. Who cares, he was never exclusive to me, what point is there in being jealous? If anything, it would be his unlucky wife that would be jealous.....

If she knew that the one she called "unlucky wife" was her immediate superior, the great CEO whom she revered like an idol, Liu Mingyu would probably faint.

Chapter 177-2: Yesterday and today

After getting over this, hearing Tang Wan ask about her, Liu Mingyu gave her a genial smile and stretched a hand out to Tang Wan, "Liu Mingyu, Yang Chen's colleague."

"Pleased to meet you, Miss Liu, my name is Tang Wan." Tang Wan affably shook hands with her.

Yang Chen felt that the mood between them was very weird, but as a man, he couldn't tell what they was on their minds.

Tang Wan exchanged some pleasantries with Liu Mingyu before turning to Yang Chen to say, "I wasn't able to express my gratitude to you previously, Mr. Yang. I hope you're willing to do me the honor of allowing me to treat you to a meal in the future."

"This... isn't necessary, Miss Tang is a busy person. Besides, that was no big deal." Yang Chen felt that it was pretty awkward for him to be with Tang Wan. After all, he failed at seducing her previously, and that event still haunted him.

"To Mr. Yang, it may not be a big deal, but to Tang Wan, that was a matter of life and death. If I had been hurt by those robbers that day, I wouldn't be standing here today. Mr. Yang, please don't reject me." Tang Wan spoke with a resolute tone.

Yang Chen had no excuse to reject, so he agreed.

Tang Wan still wanted to continue inspecting the various aspects of the hotel, so she took her leave. After Yang Chen and Liu Mingyu had their breakfast, they checked out of the room and left the hotel.

On the way to the company, he bought piles of breakfast, and when they were about to arrive at the office, Liu Mingyu asked, "You saved Boss Tang's life in the past?"

"Yeah, it was just a matter of beating up some robbers, no big deal." Yang Chen casually stated.

Hero saving the beauty? Wouldn't there be a follow up romance after this sort of play? Liu Mingyu held herself back for a while, but in the end she couldn't help asking, "That Miss Tang couldn't possibly also have that sort of relationship with you, right?"

"What kind of relationship?" While driving, Yang Chen turned and replied with a question.

"The... the kind of relationship we have." Liu Mingyu stammered with an unclear voice.

Yang Chen bore a weird smile, "Our relationship? I remember that someone previously said that other than being colleagues, there is nothing between us."

Liu Mingyu was angered to the point of clenching her teeth, "If you don't want to answer, then forget it!"

"You can drain away your curiosity. It would be impossible for me to say that I never thought of that with Miss Tang, but we're truly just acquaintances."

Liu Mingyu silently sighed in relief. This man is incredibly smart on some matters, while he is also a real dud on other matters. Could it be that he doesn't know that Tang Wan didn't see him as just an acquaintance?

When the car entered Yu Lei International's car park, so as to avoid arousing suspicion and unnecessary gossips, Yang Chen drove the car to the highest floor of the car park where relatively few people parked.

But when they got off the car together, Yang Chen suddenly felt a chill on his back. Turning around, he saw the elevator doors to the offices slowly close.....

That wasn't the crux of the problem, the problem was that the person standing in the elevator was like a flawless ice sculpture; it was precisely Lin Ruoxi!

Yang Chen helplessly watched the elevator's doors close, and Lin Ruoxi's bone chilling gaze made his pulse quicken.

Oh crap! My luck is too shitty, I bumped into that girl on the top floor, she even caught a glimpse of Liu Mingyu and I getting off the car!

Thinking about how he had stayed out for the night without any reason and how they coincidentally bumped into each other with another woman on his car, Yang Chen had a headache. All of the effort he had spent coaxing her over the last two days had gone down the drain.

Liu Mingyu saw Yang Chen stand there with a bitter smile. Puzzled, she asked, "What's wrong?"

Yang Chen returned to his senses. With a calm smile he said, "It's nothing, I was mainly worried about the company's future development, so I was standing here pondering over which direction to take. You very well know that I'm also an earnest employee."

"....."

Chapter 178-1: Can you save them all

Originally, he believed that after learning about him and Liu Mingyu, there would be a thunderous storm or a chilly snowfall, but fact was Yang Chen didn't suffer any calamity. The reason was simple, Yu Lei International's autumn fashion show had officially begun. There was also others' fashion products and achievements being exhibited.

Lin Ruoxi simply didn't have time to give him any attention!

The whole of Zhonghai International Exhibition Centre had advertisements of Yu Lei International. With many faces of the beauties of the company being plastered on the advertisements, said advertisements made both ordinary folk and other company's employees envious.

Even as the most laid back employee in Public Relations, Yang Chen had to brace himself to work as it was crunch time. However, it was relatively easy for him to work, as all he had to do was to be the interpreter for beautiful foreign models of various languages and the event organizer. To Yang Chen, it was acceptable for him to work his mouth. Besides, he felt rather nostalgic listening to the various foreign languages he was so familiar with.

The centre of attention was naturally Lin Ruoxi who went up the stage to give a speech. Lin Ruoxi wore a black suit, white shirt, and a pink flower in her chest pocket. Her appearance made the audience immediately exclaim and applause, forming a strange ambience.

Truthfully, though Lin Ruoxi receives a lot of attention from the fashion world as Yu Lei International's CEO, her character and reservedness made the information available about her so scarce that it was pathetic. Several media outlets have tried stealthily reporting some of Lin Ruoxi's private life, but they incited a grim and straightforward reaction from the woman who was worth billions. It was said that she directly bought those press and media companies and made them a part of Yu Lei's fashion media outlet.

From then on, very few media outlets dared to post news of Lin Ruoxi without her explicit approval. After all, these celebrity gossip magazines were all small companies, and couldn't handle pressure from a powerful capitalist. As for those large media companies, who would overstep their bounds to offend a short-tempered capitalist of unknown background?

Therefore, it was the first time many of the audience had seen Lin Ruoxi. Her incredible looks were shown on clearly on the big screen also put them in awe.

Lin Ruoxi looked at the large audience with her usual frigid countenance, she didn't turn the slightest bit gentle or warm even if many present were her customers and partners. This didn't make them feel discontent, for she had every right to be so; to be more blunt, money talks! Even if she's arrogant, it made sense for her to be arrogant, besides, she's so beautiful even when arrogant.

"Today is the first time that I make a speech ever since I had taken up the post of Chairman of the board of directors and CEO of the company."

As the place turned completely silent, Lin Ruoxi began to speak in a clear voice, "I'm not suited to do speeches, and I also dislike reading a script written by somebody else. Therefore, I'll keep this short."

"During the last few years, other than several crucial negotiations that I personally took part of, an absolute majority of negotiations work have been carried out by the Public Relations Department and the heads of the other departments. Therefore, many friends of the company who are seated here have been skeptical and baffled by my behavior, and believe that I do not respect having communication with your companies. I'm here on this stage today to clear the air, the reason why I have not participated in those activities is just because they do not suit my character. I am not good at social interactions. However, I have personally looked over every contract rigorously and have given suggestions for improvement, in an effort to maximize mutual profit. I believe that companies who have collaborated with us should understand this.

For those who can't understand, you may choose to break off our contract. However, if the reason your company wants to harm the benefits of many is because of me, I believe that such a decision does not conform to the benefits of the team.

As of now, I declare that this exhibition collaboration project would be just like it had been in the past. It would be handled by our Yu Lei International's Public Relations Department, while the Marketing Department will provide assistance. All will be under our Vice-CEO, who was the previous department head of Public Relations, Miss Mo Qianni. Thank you everybody."

Once she was done with her speech, Lin Ruoxi took a slight bow, then stepped off the stage and disappeared.

The speech was so short that the audience had not realized that it had ended, there wasn't even a chance for the audience to clap.

It was only when Mo Qianni helplessly walked onto the stage with a smile and coughed at the microphone twice did everyone realize that the CEO's speech had already ended!

Yang Chen stood alongside the beauties from the Public Relations Department by the door. These beauties revealed expressions of obsession and infatuation after seeing Lin Ruoxi deliver her "cool" speech.

He then looked at the other visitors here, and realized that there were quite a number who were clapping and praising, but he didn't know what they were actually praising.

Yang Chen was puzzled, then turned to ask Zhang Cai, "Hey, can that even qualify as a speech? What do you guys like about her?"

Zhang Cai rolled her eyes at him, "You don't understand, this is called charisma, our Boss Lin has always been like that!"

"I heard that when Boss Lin took up her post, she only spoke one sentence to the board of directors." A beauty who liked to gossip said.

The other ladies also began to chatter over what that line was, after that beauty had enough of basking in the spotlight, she cleared her throat and said, "I heard this from a senior. Apparently, when Boss Lin knew that many of the old members and key members of the board of directors didn't acknowledge her leadership capabilities, she just said this to them. Those who want to work, stay, those who want to leave, I won't see you out."

The ladies again gasped in infatuation.

Yang Chen had finally understood, he mustn't use a regular way of thinking to understand Lin Ruoxi's working style, otherwise, he won't be able to take it anymore!

Chapter 178-2: Can you save them all

A short while later, on the stage, Mo Qianni had already begun an actual speech, and the other Yu Lei employees also started to work.

Yang Chen was planning to slip away to have lunch outside when his phone rang. When he checked, it was actually Lin Ruoxi who had sent him a message, asking him to meet her at an affiliated high-end hotel close to the exhibition centre.

This was the first time Lin Ruoxi had sent him a text message. In the past, no matter how cold she was, she would still make a call. Yang Chen depressingly accepted that her anger had not been quelled, or perhaps she had been holding it in without any intention to quell it.

But he still had to go. Since he had nothing planned, he just slipped away, drove around the area and arrived at the affiliated hotel's entrance.

When he entered the grandly decorated lounge, he found Lin Ruoxi sitting on a sofa at a corner waiting for him. Seeing him enter, she picked up her bag and walked over slowly.

“Xu Zhihong has invited me for a meal to celebrate our collaboration for successfully holding the exhibition. I can’t decline, so I called you over.” Lin Ruoxi spoke indifferently, and her emotions could not be deduced.

It had been a long time since he had come into contact with Xu Zhihong. Yang Chen had nearly forgotten about that fellow. This person was getting more and more despicable, it was fine that he had sent assassins, but he didn’t even apologize, yet he now wants to treat them to a meal, does he think they’re fools!?

After a deep hum, Yang Chen stretched out his elbow and hinted towards Lin Ruoxi with his eyes.

Lin Ruoxi hesitated for a moment, but still held Yang Chen’s arm and put her body close to his. However, she turned her head, and didn’t look at Yang Chen at all.

The two walked towards the room upstairs that had been booked, and Yang Chen said, “Darling Ruoxi, you’re already a billionaire, why not hire some bodyguards? What are you going to do with you come across kidnappers?”

“As long as I am a little more low-profile and do not appear in public so much, nobody will recognize me. My granny never hired bodyguards, so I will not hire any either.” Lin Ruoxi replied.

Yang Chen agreed with this viewpoint, he smacked his chest and said, “Don’t worry, if anybody dares to abduct you, I will save you.”

Lin Ruoxi coldly shot him a glance, “You have so many women outside, can you save them all?”

These words nearly made Yang Chen choke. It has indeed come, she has been sulking!

Yang Chen made an embarrassed smile and had no choice but to back down, sweet words like these can only be spoken when she stopped being angry.

When they arrived at the door of the room, Hairy Ball who had messy hair and beard as usual had appeared. He wore a crappy suit, stood there waiting for them with a smile, and made a welcome gesture with his hands.

“Miss Lin, Mr. Yang, our Young Master has been waiting for a while.” Hairy Ball said with an insincere smile, then sized Yang Chen up with interest.

Yang Chen knew that what happened in Hong Kong had already reached their ears, so it was only natural that Hairy Ball was extremely interested in his capabilities.

When the two walked into the room, Xu Zhihong was in the middle of changing channels of a large LED TV, and on the screen, the internals of the exhibition centre was shown in real-time.

“Ruoxi, Mr. Yang, thank you for coming.” Xu Zhihong welcomed them with a smile, he didn’t seem awkward at all that Yang Chen had come.

Lin Ruoxi simply nodded to acknowledge him, then took a seat. She quietly looked at the scene on the TV. Though she had already left the exhibition centre, Lin Ruoxi was still concerned over the situation inside.

Xu Zhihong understood what Lin Ruoxi preferred, so he didn't call the servers to bring in the food, he instead left Yang Chen to his own devices, and discussed the condition inside the exhibition centre with Lin Ruoxi. He also discussed follow-up collaborations.

Lin Ruoxi became serious when work was discussed, and began to chat with Xu Zhihong.

As he had no experience with their business, Yang Chen could only sit at a side and stare blankly. In this situation, it seemed like Xu Zhihong was planning to treat him as air, and wouldn't pay him any attention.

Yang Chen's lips formed into a smile, then he smacked the table, "Boss Xu, you guys may carry on discussing, but can I order some food to snack on? I'm bored from just sitting here."

Xu Zhihong had fallen for Yang Chen's trap before, he who had been bitten once had now took extra precaution by politely asking, "I wonder what Mr. Yang wants?"

"A bottle of ordinary locally made red wine, and some caviar. After the two of you are done discussing, we'll eat, alright?"

Red wine, caviar. These weren't truly top grade stuff. Red wine that was made locally was at most a little more than a hundred dollars. Caviar on the other hand may seem high-end, but it was already available all over the world, anything that was fish eggs was often being called caviar.

"You may do as you wish, Mr. Yang." Xu Zhihong generously said, then didn't give Yang Chen anymore attention.

Lin Ruoxi glanced at Yang Chen with disappointment, she had originally wanted to take this opportunity to provoke Yang Chen by speaking to Xu Zhihong about business, hoping that Yang Chen would discuss matters of business, or realize his incompetencies and learn some theoretical knowledge from them. However, she didn't expect that the valuable knowledge exchanged between Xu Zhihong and her couldn't even compare with a bottle of wine and a dish of caviar.

Yang Chen happily ordered a bottle of red wine and a dish of caviar from a waiter, then sat there enjoying his food.

At this time, Xu Zhihong inadvertently turned around to look, and realized that something was amiss.....

Chapter 179-1: I want to protect you

The caviar on Yang Chen's plate were round, plump, bright, and translucent. It even had a golden shine on it.

Caviar like this definitely wasn't ordinary. Top grade caviar was often called "black gold" precisely because of that.

Xu Zhihong finally became aware that he had overlooked something, he didn't ask what kind of caviar Yang Chen was going to eat.

Fidgety inside, Xu Zhihong asked Yang Chen with a smile, "Mr. Yang, the caviar you had ordered looks pretty good."

Yang Chen was in the middle of scooping a spoonful and dumped the caviar right into his mouth. After another gulp of wine, he licked his lips, then said while enjoying the food, "Yeah, the Caspian Sea's Beluga caviar truly has a unique taste, many thanks for your hospitality, Boss Xu, hehe....."

Caspian Sea's Beluga caviar!?

Xu Zhihong's facial expression immediately turned downcast, he was already on the edge of storming out.

It had to be known that in the country that indulge and were most professional at eating caviar, France, there were only the eggs of three types of sturgeons that were qualified to be named caviar.

The three types of sturgeons were Beluga, Ossetra, and Sevruga. Beluga was the highest class, and there weren't even a hundred of them being born every year. Furthermore, they had to be over sixty years old before they could produce caviar.

Amongst the Beluga, the caviar from those residing in the Caspian Sea which was between Iran and Russia were the most expensive.

In the market, this type of caviar could easily fetch over 2000USD per hundred eggs!

This meant that within Huaxia, eating such a luxurious product and add on to that various taxes, storage fees and transport fees, the cost of every spoonful was practically the same as gold!

"Mr. Yang, you truly know how to enjoy life....." Xu Zhihong forcibly held back his anger, and spoke with clenched teeth. If it weren't because Lin Ruoxi was by his side, he suspected that he might truly have Hairy Ball close the doors and punish this fellow who had repeatedly provoked him!

Damned fellow! Hoodlum! Bastard! Xu Zhihong roared internally. It was fine that he had spent tens of thousands, he wouldn't even mind, but it was for this man who was an enemy of his both on the surface and under! How could he not be angered?

Yang Chen waved his hand to deny it, "Not at all, not at all..... Boss Xu, would you like to give it a try? There are still a few left on my bowl!"

A few... left!? Is he trying to blow me over the top!?

Xu Zhihong nearly spat a mouthful of blood, forcing a smile he said, "That's not necessary, you can save it for yourself, Mr. Yang." After saying that, he didn't give Yang Chen any opportunity to speak, and immediately beckoned the server, "Serve the dishes! Serve the dishes!"

Xu Zhihong had to quickly finish the meal and ask Yang Chen to leave, for he was truly afraid that he would be unable to hold back from pulling out a gun.

Lin Ruoxi who watched Xu Zhihong lose his composure remained expressionless, but she felt great inside. After all, she had been extremely resentful of what Xu Zhihong had done previously. But because of work, she could only talk to him calmly and amicably.

Seeing justice be served, the way Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen eased up a little. She just felt that if Yang Chen could put his mind into work the same way he put his mind into punishing Xu Zhihong, she would no longer need to worry about getting him to be more ambitious anymore.

This lunch was eaten unusually quickly, Xu Zhihong was practically sending the two off urgently, and his smile was even uglier than crying.

This couldn't be prevented! Oh this couldn't be prevented! A slight oversight and tens of thousands were swindled away by that rogue again!!

Leaving the hotel, Lin Ruoxi looked like she was released from a heavy burden, "What you did there was actually really dangerous. Xu Zhihong isn't someone who's afraid of getting into trouble, if he truly falls out, things could get complicated."

"Are you worrying about me?" Asked Yang Chen.

"I just hope that you would stop putting your mind into how to give others a hard time. Why not just keep your head down and learn management?" Lin Ruoxi changed topics.

Yang Chen shrugged, "Haven't I done some work? In any case, the collaboration between Changlin and Muyun was negotiated by me."

Since this topic came up, Lin Ruoxi reminded, "Next week, Li Muhua would personally bring his team over to Zhonghai to sign the final contract. When that happens, you're the main person in-charge, you have to be present, don't be too casual about it."

"Don't worry, since I agreed to do it, I will do it well. Where shall we go next?"

Lin Ruoxi thought about this, then said, "Let's get into my car, I want to go to a certain place."

Yang Chen didn't ask where Lin Ruoxi wanted to go, for he believed that wherever she wanted him to follow would be a place that she needed to use him as a shield.

Soon after, the two arrived at Zhonghai's Di Wang Tower's entrance. This building was well-known as a venue for the wealthy to patronize. On the floors here, there were either things like high-end televisions, conference halls, or high-end bars.

Following Lin Ruoxi into the building, Yang Chen could see that the employees of the building were all beautiful young ladies with great figure, they all wore cheongsams. On the other hand, the men wore suits and looked suave. From this, it was apparent how much emphasis they placed on service.

"In the bar on the top floor, we have a small scale drinking party to entertain the representatives of the collaborating companies of some large projects. Originally, I had Qianni be my substitute for such events, but since we were able to get out early, I decided to personally come over. I had you come with me because I hope that you could get to know some of the elites of these big companies. It may turn out useful to you in the future." While walking, Lin Ruoxi explained, "The contract signing next week will also take place here, let me get you familiarized with the way first."

"In this case, when I go in with you, what identity do I assume?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi stopped in her tracks, pursed her lips, then softly said, "As the project leader of an important project to the company. You do not need to explain the specifics."

Yang Chen knew that it would be an answer like this, so he didn't mind at all. If Lin Ruoxi suddenly announced to the world that he was her husband, that would instead be strange.

After all, though the two had progress in their relationship, the barriers between them had also increased.

When they arrived at the bar on the top floor, Yang Chen was a little stunned, because the name of this bar was “Maple!”

It can't be opened by Tang Wan again, right..... Yang Chen thought. He followed Lin Ruoxi in, went past several refined indoor bonsai plants, and entered the lounge.

At this point of time, there were already dozens of people raising glasses of champagne and cocktails, and they spoke to each other in small groups. Seeing Lin Ruoxi enter, many people revealed joyful expressions, but they were all experienced people in such social occasions, so they didn't rush up to her and surround her. Those who were closer walked up to her, greeted her, flattered her, then begun to discuss business matters.

Yang Chen's appearance didn't receive much attention. Even the few people who did notice him immediately placed their attention on Lin Ruoxi who rarely appeared after greeting him.

Chapter 179-2: I want to protect you

On the other side, Mo Qianni who had been receiving guests for a while noticed Yang Chen's arrival. While she was surprised, she just continued to chat with guests like she didn't see him since Lin Ruoxi was also present.

Yang Chen was delighted to be idle, and just as he wanted to find a quiet spot to eat some fruits, he caught a glimpse Tang Wan who wore a red and black cold shoulder dress. Her resplendence spread far and wide as she walked in from a small door. With a sexy and graceful smile she said, “Mr. Yang, we meet again so quickly.”

Many people recognized Tang Wan. After all, Tang Wan had connections in Zhonghai that one couldn't ignore, and she was herself was a property magnate. Her complicated background also made people keep a respectful distance. Therefore, when they saw her take the initiative to speak to an unknown man, many people began to guess whether there was some dark secret between them.

When Lin Ruoxi who had been secretly paying attention to Yang Chen saw this, her beautiful brows slightly twitched.

Yang Chen had now understood what it meant for someone to be everywhere. She didn't know whether to laugh or to cry and asked, “Miss Tang, could you tell me just how many properties you own?”

Tang Wan was stunned, then chuckled and said, “To be honest, I don't know how many I own either. I would rarely visit even once a year to each place, so I can't give you an answer. But if you are sick and tired of seeing me, Tang Wan can immediately leave.”

“How can that be? I feel very content that Miss Tang isn't fed up with seeing me.” Yang Chen believed that Tang Wan had a bad impression of him.

Tang Wan pursed her lips and said, “Mr. Yang, do you remember what you promised me previously?”

Yang Chen pondered over this for a moment, “Have a meal together?”

“That’s right, but till the very end, you didn’t leave me any contact details, Mr. Yang. You wouldn’t leave without a sound again this time, right?” Tang Wan seemed to hold a small grudge over this.

Yang Chen was rather embarrassed, he took out his phone, and exchanged numbers with Tang Wan.

When the other guests witnessed this, their evaluation of Yang Chen immediately increased manifold.

Mo Qianni on the other hand was so angered that she wanted to stomp her feet. This fellow is actually seducing other women in front of his wife! Also, since when did he become so familiar with Tang Wan!?

Lin Ruoxi’s gaze contained increasing amounts of frustration, while she also seemed worried.

As the owner of the bar, Tang Wan was just making a guest appearance, and left the banquet hall soon after. Before she left, she sent Yang Chen a profound gaze, it was evidently a reminder for him to remember their promise.

In the evening when the banquet ended, Yang Chen returned to the car alongside Lin Ruoxi. The engine was started. Lin Ruoxi grabbed the steering wheel, maintained silence for a while, then said, “Yang Chen, can you not be like that with Tang Wan?”

“Like how?” Yang Chen asked in bafflement.

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath, stared at the steering wheel, and awkwardly said, “I admit that I can’t promptly accept you, so even though you look for women outside, I won’t forcibly stop you though it makes me uncomfortable. As I never did my duty, I have no rights to stop you.

However... Tang Wan will not do. She isn’t an ordinary woman. You may not be clear about her background, but haven’t you thought about why a beautiful woman like her is always alone? I hope you think about it properly, do not treat her like you do with other women just because she’s beautiful.”

Yang Chen smiled, “Darling Ruoxi, you’re thinking too much, Tang Wan and I are just acquaintances. From the way you say it, I sound like a beast who’s thinking of women all the time.”

“Yang Chen!” Lin Ruoxi suddenly turned her head and gazed at him, “Take it as me begging you, do not be in touch with Tang Wan anymore, otherwise... otherwise.....”

“What would happen?” Yang Chen frowned and asked, for he hadn’t seen Lin Ruoxi be so mindful of a woman. She had even used the word “beg” because of Tang Wan, and spoke with a softer attitude.

Lin Ruoxi softly said, “Otherwise, if something happens, it would be hard for me to protect you.....”

Protect me!? Yang Chen couldn’t understand, “What do you mean?”

“Some of the people related to Tang Wan mustn’t be offended. Even if I use Yu Lei as a shield, it might not be useful against those people. If they want to harm you because of your relationship with Tang Wan, I wouldn’t know what to do..... So, take it as I’m begging you. It’s fine if you look for other women in the company and outside, I can close an eye, but can you keep away from Tang Wan?”

Lin Ruoxi’s tone already had elements of pleading, the deep worry he felt from it made Yang Chen stunned.

As a wife, she allowed her husband to look for other women, this already gave Yang Chen a headache, for though this was a relaxed and permissive attitude, isn't it also a lack of intimacy and care?

While this made Yang Chen feel at a loss, he also felt deeply touched that Lin Ruoxi wanted to protect him.

Since he was a child, he had always protected himself, or protected others.

Truthfully, in Yang Chen's world, there's practically nobody in existence who could protect him.

Therefore, ever since he had become Lin Ruoxi's husband, Yang Chen subconsciously thought that he had to protect this woman, even if she wouldn't acknowledge that he was her husband for real.

Nobody had ever said to him "I want to protect you!"

But he had never thought that in Lin Ruoxi's heart, she had always wanted to protect him!

From Lin Ruoxi's point of view, Yang Chen had no money, no status, no connections. He was just a returnee. Although he was good at fighting, two fists would have difficulty dealing with four. Therefore, at critical junctures, she still had to help him out. When they had just become acquainted, she managed to get Yang Chen out of the police station, and Lin Ruoxi had been protecting him since then.

Thinking back at those days, he realized that Lin Ruoxi had helped him resolve various annoyances, and spurred him on to improve himself at the same time. All of that was in hopes that Yang Chen could protect himself better.

She hadn't seen Yang Chen's power, but Yang Chen didn't intend to reveal his other side to Lin Ruoxi either. Therefore, between them, they both had a silent transformation of wanting to protect each other!

There were three types of love between men and women, passion, companionship, and responsibility. Frequently, it is the sweet passionate love that allow couples to be together, but what made couples live to an old age together was responsibility.

Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi were different, they had directly leaped past the sweet parts, there was nothing passionate about their relationship. They directly moved on to responsibility, and they both wanted to be responsible for each other!

Seeing Lin Ruoxi's beautiful, wide and elegant eyes so close by, Yang Chen felt layers of warm surrounding him. He also felt an intense sense of responsibility for the family, as a man, he couldn't keep letting his wife feel anxious and worried about him.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket, without a care that he was sitting in an expensive car, then slowly lit it up, and took a breath of smoke. Yang Chen calmed his state of mind, then solemnly said, "Ruoxi, I promise you, I will not allow a dangerous situation like you described to happen. Furthermore, don't say anything like you're protecting me, I vow that there'll never be a situation where you'll have to protect me, there'd only be those where I protect you."

"You... you aren't willing to listen to me, right?" Lin Ruoxi dejectedly said.

Yang Chen smiled, reached out his hand to caress Lin Ruoxi's smooth face, "My wife, do you have time tonight? Let's go on a date."

Chapter 180-1: Alice in Wonderland

When Yang Chen said the word "date," Lin Ruoxi was evidently caught off guard, she cautiously stared at Yang Chen without a word.

Yang Chen just thought of it as Lin Ruoxi being unaccustomed to receiving such an invitation. He was too forward and said it out of the blue, so he quickly took it down a notch and said, "Is it too soon? Then how about we just go out for dinner?"

Lin Ruoxi faintly shook her head, then softly asked, "Do I need to change clothes?"

"Change into what?"

"What clothes should I wear on a date?" Embarrassed, Lin Ruoxi asked.

Yang Chen finally understood. It wasn't that she didn't want to go on a date, she just didn't know how to date. Therefore, he gently smiled and said, "You don't need to change, you're fine as you are. But the car has to be changed, it has to be me who brings you for a date, not you driving me for a date."

Lin Ruoxi nodded with an uncertain heart and drove the car. She drove the red Bentley all the way to where Yang Chen had parked his car. They then got out of the Bentley and entered that white M3.

"Where are we going?" It was her first time going on a date, so Lin Ruoxi was a little nervous, and she spoke with a softer tone.

Yang Chen's interest was piqued. His normally cold wife had suddenly turned into a shy, young girl experiencing her first love. How could he withstand such an attack? He had the urge to reach out and pat her head, but he was also afraid that she would suddenly throw a temper. He lifted up three fingers and said, "I'm going to give you three choices: watch a movie, go shopping or visit an aquarium. Which do you prefer?"

Lin Ruoxi's eyes immediately lit up. She thought for a bit before replying in a voice that carried traces of anticipation, "Then let's go to the aquarium. I've never been to one. I like tropical fishes, they're really pretty."

"It's too late now, the aquarium's going to close soon. Pick something else," Yang Chen said.

"Then... the shopping centre. Let's go look at the shopping centres owned by my company. It'll be a surprise inspection." Lin Ruoxi settled for the next best thing.

Yang Chen shook his head, "Shopping? That's way too exhausting for me. Don't take me for a fool. I know that you women won't even care about the men once you start shopping."

Lin Ruoxi's brows furrowed together, "Then where should we go?"

"To the movies then! We can just sit down and watch, how great." Yang Chen smiled as he spoke.

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip as her frustration rose. She puffed up her cheeks and protested coquettishly, "Then why are you still giving me choices!? Couldn't you just tell me that we're going to the movies from the start!?"

Yang Chen grinned, "Aren't I showing some democracy? I gave you three choices; isn't it possible that you might have picked watching a movie as your first choice? If you didn't pick it, I who drive the car will control where to go to, so it's still my choice in the end. Isn't this what all leaders do? Aren't you a leader yourself? You should be familiar with it then. Democracy, democracy, hehe..."

"You scoundrel! I'm getting off, why don't you go and have a date by yourself!" A layer of frost covered Lin Ruoxi's pretty face as she made a move to get out of the car.

Yang Chen laughed, "It's too late!"

Right after he finished speaking, the BMW squealed with its tires intensely rubbing against the ground, the car burst out of the car park like a bullet!

Lin Ruoxi who was about to release her seat belt became stuck on her seat due to the sudden g-force!

"Are you mad! I want to get off!"

"My wife, what did you say? I can't hear you!!" Yang Chen laughed out loud.

On the road that was sandwiched between neon lights, the car drove on it like a streak of white and red, the roaring engine shocked all surrounding pedestrians.

As there were fewer cars in the vicinity of the exhibition centre which had wide roads, the car kept speeding up. Later on on the expressway, he was even able to pull up the handbrake and drift on several bends!

"Lunatic! Stop! Stop!! Crazy guy! Crazy....."

After Lin Ruoxi continued screaming for a while, she could no longer care about stopping Yang Chen. She was afraid that one little mistake could cause the car to smash into the railings, so she covered her face with her hands, sitting there like she had resigned to fate. Allowing her body to sway with the inertia of the car.....

Although it wasn't her first time going through Yang Chen's racing-like driving, Lin Ruoxi still felt like her soul was being pulled from her body in all directions. This feeling of going at the speed where life hangs on the edge was something that couldn't be experienced by watching movies.

Only when they had reached an area where there was more traffic flow did Yang Chen slow down the car, and did Lin Ruoxi slowly lower her hands and sigh in relief.

Feeling her heart beating rapidly without any control, Lin Ruoxi didn't even have the strength to scold Yang Chen anymore. She just looked at him quietly, as if she could strangle him with her gaze.

Yang Chen didn't seem to mind her at all, "Don't look at me like this, I just feel that it's a pity that you do not experience the fun of driving when you have such a good car. Since you're so young, I'm letting you experience the thrills of speed.

"I do not need such a mad experience." Lin Ruoxi's face was pale, and her teeth were clenched as she spoke.

"That wasn't a mad experience. My driving skills are good. I don't mean that I drive fast, I mean that while driving faster than others, I drive safer than anybody. If someone with terrible driving skills drive, no matter how slow that person goes, that person would still end up knocking into something. I believe in myself, and hope you can believe me too." Said Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi sarcastically smiled, "Someone who doesn't even have a driving license is telling me that he drives safer than anybody, just which part of you should I be believing in?"

Chapter 180-2: Alice in Wonderland

"Look here, madam(monk-style). You're once again overly attached to appearances. A driving license is merely a piece of paper, and is at most a slightly firm piece of paper. In this world, the education certificate that people spend ten to twenty years to attain can no longer prove the true education level of the person, and it can even be faked. Do you think that a driving license that can basically be attained in a month would prove anything?" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi snorted and looked away, "I won't debate with you, all you speak of are fallacies."

"Well well(monk-style), fallacies are also a form of reasoning, this falls in line with Albert Einstein's theory of relativity, so why can't it hold up?"

Since she was a child, there had never been a man who spoke to her with a jesting tone like this. While finding it rather amusing, she turned back and asked, "Do you wish to become a monk?"

[TL: Yang Chen called her "女施主" or madam, which is a form of address to ladies only used by monks. He said "善哉善哉" which is a common phrase for monks which doesn't really have a better translation than "good," but I used well well since it fit the context better.]

Yang Chen placed a hand on the steering wheel while his other hand rubbed his chin, "Being a monk is pretty good too. I reckon that a monk's biggest regret is that despite seeing the body of a nun, they had never seen the body of a lady. I've seen a woman's body, so if I can see a nun's, I'll be complete."

It took a long time for Lin Ruoxi to think about what those words meant, but when she did, her cheeks immediately blushed, and she uttered "rogue" before she looked away from him.

When they arrived at the car park at Zhonghai Cinema, Lin Ruoxi took out her phone, and asked Yang Chen, "What do you want to watch? I'll get Wu Yue to book a booth."

"Book a booth?" Yang Chen was perplexed, "What booth?"

"Isn't it necessary to book a booth when watching a movie?" Lin Ruoxi replied.

Yang Chen asked in detail before understanding that Lin Ruoxi had always been watching movies alone in a VIP booth on the second floor, while her tickets were always booked beforehand by Wu Yue. All she needed to do was to present her identification card, and a specialized employee would lead her in.

It seemed like this chick had never ever seen a movie the normal way before.

“That’s not necessary. Get off, we’ll go to the cinema, and I’ll buy the tickets. Book what booth? Are you watching the movie or the heads of other people when sitting on the second floor?” Yang Chen laughed and said.

Lin Ruoxi wasn’t used to this, but she took her bag and followed behind Yang Chen.

There were many people around, majority were young men and women in pairs that came to watch a movie. Lin Ruoxi found it fresh to be in such a lively environment.

When they arrived at the main entrance of the ticket office, there were two rows of movie posters. Yang Chen pursed his lips, then said, “Take your pick, which do you fancy?”

Lin Ruoxi swept her gaze at the posters, and her eyes were fixated on the poster of 《Alice in Wonderland》, she then glanced at the other posters, shook her head, and said, “Anything is fine, you choose.”

Yang Chen snickered inside, for it seemed like she didn’t dare to express which she actually liked for fear of being mocked for her “childish” tastes. Feigning a thoughtful hum, he said, “Let’s watch 《Alice in Wonderland》 then, the poster looks pretty good.”

“Okay!” Lin Ruoxi immediately approved with a smile.

Yang Chen mischievously looked at her, which led her to realize that she had revealed what she actually wanted, so she blushed and looked away.

When Yang Chen bought the two ordinary tickets for the movie, the two walked into the cinema. There were several beverage and popcorn shops in there, and Yang Chen bought a bucket of popcorn and two cups of orange juice before they entered the theatre.

Lin Ruoxi sat on an ordinary seat in the middle of the theatre. She looked at the many men and women who sat around her who were waiting for the movie to start, and found them speaking to each other softly.

When a paper bucket of popcorn was suddenly placed in front of her, Lin Ruoxi turned her head, and Yang Chen looked at her in the darkness, “Here, hold this, you didn’t have dinner, fill your stomach with this.”

“No need, I’ve never eaten this previously.” Lin Ruoxi softly said.

“My lord wife, would you please do me the honor?” Yang Chen spoke like he was hoaxing a child to eat.

Lin Ruoxi pouted, took the bucket of popcorn, and put a popcorn into her mouth..... It was sweet, fragrant, and crispy. It had been too many years since she last ate this, Lin Ruoxi couldn’t help but eat another.

Seeing her eat with relish, Yang Chen placed the orange juice by Lin Ruoxi’s seat, “If you get thirsty, have some juice, be careful not to choke.”

Lin Ruoxi felt warmth inside. A cheap ticket, cheap seat, cheap food and beverage, and such a noisy ambience. These were all things that she had never even thought about personally experiencing, but such an environment was much enjoyable than she had thought.

Did it feel special because it was a fresh experience, or was it because there was someone to watch the movie with her?

Lin Ruoxi sucked on the straw and drank the orange juice. While she was immersed in this experience, 《Alice in Wonderland》 began showing on the big screen.

Seeing Alice in that fantasy world, on the entertaining journey that felt both real and dream-like, Lin Ruoxi recalled some words that she heard from some drama.....

“There’s a disease called the Alice in Wonderland syndrome, it’s like the visual illusion when a telescope’s front part is turned towards you, and like being in a fairy tale world everyday. It’s a magical yet pitiful syndrome.

I have definitely got that syndrome, otherwise, why is it that whenever I’m with this man who has no redeeming traits, the time that I spend with him feels like a fairy tale?”

These words were always remembered by Lin Ruoxi, but she was never able to experience it herself. Yet, this feeling and this situation made these thoughts surface.

As she thought about it, Lin Ruoxi felt her cheeks burning up. They were rosy.....

How embarrassing, how embarrassing! Since when have I become so shameless! How can I even think of such corny words.....

But she couldn’t stop herself from occasionally glancing at the man beside her, and immediately lowering her head every time she did.

Is this chick alright? Why is her face so red? Does she have a fever?

In the darkness, Yang Chen took note of Lin Ruoxi’s queer behavior, and his head was filled with questions.....