Chapter 221-1: Have a great time sinking

Xu Zhihong hinted with his eyes, and Hairy Ball happily pressed the speaker button. A restrained voice was heard.

"Hello? Is it Little Ye? Little Ye, are you alright?"

Hearing this voice, Yuan Ye's consciousness jolted, because this was his father, Yuan Hewei's voice, "Dad, I'm alright. Don't worry, I haven't been hurt."

"That's good then, is Tangtang there as well?" Yuan Hewei caringly asked.

"Uncle Yuan, I'm also here, they handcuffed us." Said Tangtang as she angrily glared at Xu Zhihong.

A different voice was heard from the phone shouting, "Hello! Tangtang, it's Daddy, don't be afraid, Daddy will definitely save you!!"

"Dad, they have locked us in a ... wu! Wuwu"

Tangtang wanted to describe the pier where they were locked up at, but Hairy Ball who had been prepared for this directly covered Tangtang's mouth and held Tangtang's head still, ensuring that she couldn't speak another word.

Tangtang wanted to bite his hand, but Hairy Ball's hand was filthy and stinky, causing her to feel stifled, she didn't dare to even think about biting anymore.

"Hehe, young lady, you can eat however way you like, but can't spout whatever words you want." Hairy Ball said with a grin.

"Bastard! Release Tangtang!" Yuan Ye was so angry that his face was flushed.

Fang Zhongping on the line angrily said, "What are you doing to my girl!? If you people dare harm her, I definitely won't let things end well for you!"

"Secretary Fang... relax, we're here to amiably negotiate, and won't harm your daughter."

Hearing that deep voice, Yang Chen's brows creased. Yuan Ye and Tangtang may not know this person as they weren't the type to come into contact with people like that, but Yang Chen remembered this voice very clearly. The owner of this voice was actually the old gangster from Dongxing, Zhou Guangnian!

With this revelation, he was able to connect the dots. Other than Zhou Guangnian who controlled half of Zhonghai's underworld and the Dongxing group that was filled with black money, there was indeed no one else in Zhonghai who would dare do something this crazy alongside Xu Zhihong and go against the Yuan Family and Fang Family.

Zhou Guangnian's advantage lies in his power in the underworld. He wasn't someone who could immediately be dealt with just with money or power in the government. Even though he was going directly against the Yuan Family and Fang Family, he could use some methods to give them trouble, and after they have paid the price, lead them to accept a compromise.

"Uncle Fang, don't listen to them! They definitely won't dare to do anything to us!" Yuan Ye shouted.

Xu Zhihong sneered, "Young Master Yuan, don't be so naive. Since we dare to kidnap you, we obviously dare to do other things. I advise you to be good and beg your parents to be more willing to part with worldly possessions like money and power. If they're willing to cooperate with us, we may even let you leave this place sooner."

"Xu Zhihong! You actually dare collude with that old fogey Zhou Guangnian! Your Xu Family's reputation has been completely tarnished by you!" Fang Zhongping shouted from the phone.

Xu Zhihong didn't even flinch as he replied, "Secretary Fang, whether the Xu Family is good or evil isn't for you to decide. The victor writes history, it's not like the Yuan Family and Fang Family has never done anything shameful. You guys need not try to use big reasoning on me. I advise you all to stop being so long-winded, for your children are in my hands. If we're not satisfied, we could tie them up and throw them into the seas to feed the fish. You won't even be able to find their bones. I am not joking, Chairman Zhou will personally negotiate with you, I suggest that you be hospitable to him. That's all I have to say, you big bosses and officials can decide for yourselves."

"Little Ye, Tangtang, don't you worry, we will definitely rescue you!" Fang Zhongping shouted at the end, and the line was cut.

Only then did Hairy Ball release the hand that he covered Tangtang's mouth with. Tangtang panted heavily, she nearly suffocated.

"Boss, I, Old Hairy have already said so, big things have to be done like this. Look how much effort we saved by kidnapping these two kids, everything is now negotiable, right?"

Xu Zhihong ignored him, and looked at Yang Chen with amusement and said, "Mr. Yang, you can be considered as one of the reasons why I am in this position today."

"What does this have to do with me?" Yang Chen pouted, he didn't understand.

"If it wasn't because of your sudden appearance, I would have made Lin Ruoxi my woman a long time ago by using my pawn, Lin Kun. I wouldn't have been coldly stabbed by her, and wouldn't have been pushed to the point of taking such a risk." Xu Zhihong spoke very calmly, but every word contained anger and anybody could tell how he felt.

Chapter 221-2: Have a great time sinking

Yuan Ye and Tangtang both weren't clear as to what Xu Zhihong's words to Yang Chen meant, but they were both able to tell that Xu Zhihong harbored deep hostility towards Yang Chen. They were both worried for Yang Chen, as the both of them were valuable hostages and may not get hurt, but Yang Chen was different. From what they knew, Yang Chen had no backing!

Xu Zhihong nefariously smiled, then used the modified phone to dial a number.

When he hit dial, the phone rang three times before it connected.

"Hello, Yu Lei's Lin Ruoxi....."

Hearing this familair voice, Yang Chen furrowed his brows.

"Hey Ruoxi, it's Xu Zhihong. I'm specially calling you to let you know that your husband, Mr. Yang is going to die in a moment, but you need not collect his corpse, because you won't be able to find it."

Saying that, Xu Zhihong hung up the call without giving Lin Ruoxi any opportunity to reply.

Yang Chen was rather gloomy as he said, "Hey, you should have at least let me bid farewell to my wife, I also want to tell her my bank account password. I have a lot of money left for her."

"It's not necessary, once this collaboration with Chairman Zhou is complete, Yu Lei International would be my next target." Xu Zhihong grimly laughed, "Looks like this is fate, Mr. Yang. When I decided to take the risk and burn my boats, I didn't expect to kidnap you, yet you were kidnapped by me. Since the heavens are helping me to kill you, I won't be shy."

"You are not allowed to hurt Uncle! Uncle is innocent!!" When Tangtang heard that Xu Zhihong wanted to kill Yang Chen, she immediately shotued.

Yuan Ye's also raised his voice, "Yang Chen is my best friend! If you hurt him, my parents definitely won't let you go! We will definitely chase you to the very end!"

Yang Chen felt rather touched by these two kids. If he actually died, they would probably shed tears.

"You guys had better worry about your own lives first." Xu Zhihong apathetically glanced at them, then beckoned two of his men who wore sunglasses over.

Xu Zhihong cruelly smiled, "Shackle his hands and legs tightly, tie an anchor to him, move the boat to somewhere further, then throw him off."

"Roger!"

The two subordinates answered like machines. They took out two handcuffs, and after binding Yang Chen's legs, they put another pair of handcuffs on Yang Chen's hands.

In this way, Yang Chen's hands and legs were both tightly shackled.

"Mr. Yang, I hope that you have a great time sinking on your ocean journey." Xu Zhihong coldly said.

"Can't you be more flexible? I admit that I wasted quite a bit of your money when freeloading meals off you, and took possession of the woman you like. You were quite pitiful, and weren't able to talk back to me previously. However, as the proverb goes, this crime does not deserve a death sentence." Yang Chen happily said.

"Drag him out!" It was as if someone had stepped on Xu Zhihong's tail as he angrily shouted.

The two subordinates immediately lifted Yang Chen from both ends, and carried him out like they were carrying a long box.

Tangtang and Yuan Ye both shouted, and Tangtang even teared, but they weren't able to stop them.

Hairy Ball clicked his tongue, "Actually, that brat is quite good at fighting. If it wasn't because we're busy today, I would've sparred with him before he dies."

Xu Zhihong snorted and said, "If you want to fight, you could go into the sea to accompany him, the two of you could fight when you turn into ghosts."

"Geez, no no. Boss, don't make such jokes, I had better stayed with you, boss. Earn some money, play with women, how fantastic." Hairy Ball rejected Xu Zhihong's suggestion.

Seeing Yang Chen get carried off, to be sunk deep into the ocean, Xu Zhihong's mood had improved by leaps and bounds. He had a wide smile as he said, "Let's go. We'll wait for Chairman Zhou's good news at home."

"Sure. I'm hungry and haven't eaten, please treat me to lunch, boss! Hehe!" Hairy Ball immediately followed.

After walking a few steps, Xu Zhihong turned back and said to the leader of his subordinates who had a long chin, "Stay here for now. If there's are any changes, I will call you. Be careful, once you notice anything wrong, immediately head out to the sea!"

"Roger!"

Yuan Ye and Tangtang acted as if they didn't hear that. At this moment, they were both staring dazedly at the door where Yang Chen was last seen by them. Tangtang even had innumerable complex emotions in her eyes, it was as if she had been petrified, for she didn't move an inch.

Chapter 222-1: Selfish choice

In less than ten minutes after Xu Zhihong and his subordinate Hairy Ball left, one of the two blackclothed and sunglass-wearing men had returned. While wiping off his sweat, he entered through the doorway.

Yuan Ye and Tangtang saw that someone had returned, while Yang Chen was nowhere in sight. Their last inkling of hope had been extinguished, this was confirmation that Yang Chen had indeed been thrown into the sea!

They both knew that Yang Chen had incredible battle prowess, and hoped that he could miraculously survive despite having his limbs bound and the enemy holding guns. They wanted to believe, no matter how miniscule the possibility.

Yuan Ye and Tangtang exchanged glances, they both saw grief and remorse in each other's eyes.

The man with long chin casually asked, "Old Fourteen, where's Nineteen?"

The man addressed as Fourteen shook his head, then cleared his throat with strenuous effort, "He... he... he's already dead....."

"What? Dead!? What do you mean!?" The man with long chin was stunned, and asked with a startled tone.

The surrounding men all looked at him, with confused faces.

At this time, a sunglass-wearing man who stood near Fourteen shouted, "Boss! He isn't Fourteen! He is....."

Before that man could finish speaking, "Fourteen" strangely took out a submachine gun from his armpit and shot that man's throat!

Bang bang bang!!

Bullets completely destroyed the silence in the warehouse.....

Blood splattered!

"It's Yang Chen!?" Yuan Ye finally recognized who it was, and shouted in excitement.

Tangtang also turned from tears into smiles, but she was so stirred up that she silently bit her lip instead of saying anything.

"Damn it! Kill him!!"

The long-chinned man immediately understood, this "Fourteen" was an impersonator and he was actually Yang Chen! As everyone wore the same clothes and wore large sunglasses, it was difficult to tell their face from so far away. Besides, he couldn't even imagine how his two subordinates would suddenly be killed and replaced. Additionally, Yang Chen was even pretending to wipe off sweat on his head when he entered, which covered even more of his face.

However, to Yang Chen, it was no longer important whether he was exposed or not.

If he didn't have a gun, then it would take more effort for him to deal with the remaining men. After all, he would need to be constantly dodging bullets. Though he could match the speeds of bullets, he would also need to be constantly calculating their trajectory.

Now that he had the submachine gun in hand, all he needed to do was to dodge at high speeds and make it impossible for them to keep up with his location, as for attacking, it was as easy as pie for Yang Chen.

Scorching hot bullets kept flying past Yang Chen's body, causing the air around him to be heated up.

With the thick smell of smoke around him, Yang Chen held the submachine gun in one hand, and shot a series of bullets at seemingly impossible positions!

These criminals were appalled to realize that this man in front of them was like a phantom. Everytime they shot a bullet, it'll only land at the spot he was at a moment ago!

On the other hand, the bullets fired from that man's submachine seemed to follow where they went, and was fired exactly at where they were going to move to.

Everytime Yang Chen pulled the trigger, there'd be one or two criminals who fall. Even in death, they didn't understand how they got shot at the back of their head when this man was in front of them!

Just about everyone in the warehouse had fallen in pools of blood, all that was left was the leader who had a long chin, and he was finally intimidated.

With the submachine in his hands, he seemed to be frozen in fear, and didn't have the strength to pull the trigger. Looking around, his brothers who were alive seconds ago were actually all dead now!

A cold sensation was felt from his forehead, and with his eyes widened, he realized that a black gun barrel was pressed right against his forehead.

Yang Chen wasn't even short of breath from all that, with a slight sigh, he spoke in a calm tone, "I've already gotten bored of things like guns."

Pew pew pew pew!!!

A series of bullets were shot into the man's forehead, causing red and white substances to splash about!

In a blink of an eye, the tables were completely turned, Yuan Ye and Tangtang watched as Yang Chen tossed away the submachine gun in and walk towards them in disbelief.

Looking at the two stunned youngsters, Yang Chen asked, "Yuan Ye, what's your home phone number? The signal here has been cut off by them, and we can only use this modified phone. Make a call and inform your family of your safety."

Yuan Ye didn't seem to hear Yang Chen's question at all, he asked, "How did you escape? Didn't they throw you into the sea!?"

"You wish I sunk?"

"Of course not, I... I'm just curious....." Yuan Ye wore an honest smile.

Yang Chen helplessly stooped over and grabbed the alloy handcuffs on Yuan Ye's hands and casually pulled.....

Crack!

The metal chain which seemed incredible hard had been broken apart like it was just paper!

Chapter 222-2: Selfish choice

Yang Chen did the same with Tangtang's handcuffs, then said, "I broke the handcuffs just like that, then gave those two fellows a punch each, changed clothes, then came over."

Yuan Ye and Tangtang were both stupefied, but having seen what he just did with their own eyes, they had no choice but to believe it.

"Don't stare at me like I'm a monster, quickly tell me the number." Yang Chen had no choice, he already told them not to kill him, but they still wanted to, so they were killed by him.

"Uncle, you're too suave, I knew you could do it." Tangtang's bright eyes were filled with adoration.

"You definitely thought I was dead earlier too, right? Silly girl, you cried over my death with such grief, I'm very contented." Yang Chen laughed as he rubbed Tangtang's head.

Yuan Ye's had joy written all over his face as he said, "Let me make the call myself, we'll see what Xu Zhihong does now."

"Sure, I'll go out and wait for the two of you at the car, the two trucks are still out there." Yang Chen searched for the truck keys from one of the criminals, then left the warehouse.

However, just as Yang Chen was about to leave the warehouse, he felt a chill down his back!

Because he had spent many years on the path of blood, Yang Chen was incredibly sensitive to any sort of killing intent, so he immediately turned around!

Forty meters away, a man who had already fallen and was profusely bleeding suddenly raised his arm and pointed his submachine gun at Tangtang's back!

"Watch out!"

Yuan Ye just happened to notice that small movement as well, and instinctively pushed Tangtang away!

Bang bang.....

That man who was in pain pulled the trigger with a sardonic smile!

Blood splattered from two points on Yuan Ye's body, and he fell on his knees!

Bang bang bang!!!!

Yang Chen's shots came immediately after, blowing that man's head up!

He went over to Yuan Ye's side with big strides, examined his body, and found that the areas he was hit was very close to the heart. Although he wasn't going to die yet, he was definitely in mortal danger!

"Yuan Ye-ge!" After Tangtang recovered from the shock, she looked at Yuan Ye who had taken shots for her, and her tears began to fall like pearls on a broken pearl necklace.

Yang Chen's eyes was a little red, this man had been shot at where his heart was supposed to be, yet he didn't die. The only explanation was that his heart was in a slightly different location in comparison to most people. The possibility of this was very low, Yang Chen didn't expect to bump into this today!

Yang Chen carried Yuan Ye's body, and said to Tangtang, "Let's go, we need to send him to the hospital, we can still save him!"

"Okay....." Tangtang wiped away her tears and quickly kept up. She grabbed onto Yuan Ye's hand which was hanging down, and didn't speak a word as she sobbed.

They quickly ran to the container truck. Luckily, a large GMC truck like this had four doors, so there was space for Yuan Ye to lie down in the back. After settling Yuan Ye down, Tangtang who was wrought with worry stayed behind and placed Yuan Ye's head on her lap.

Yuan Ye's white shirt had been dyed red, blood trickled out unceasingly.

Under Tangtang's confused gaze, Yang Chen reached out his hand and pressed it on Yuan Ye's chest for a while, and mysteriously, Yuan Ye's chest seemed to have stopped bleeding.

"Uncle, Uncle what do we do...... I don't want Yuan Ye-ge to die......" Tangtang who was usually vivacious had seen two men she cared about on the brink of death on the same day. She felt particularly strongly about Yuan Ye who had been hurt due to protecting her, and was on the verge of breaking down.

Yang Chen silently closed the car doors, started the truck, and drove towards the road outside the pier.

"You take good care of him, as long as we send him to the hospital, he'll be fine." Yang Chen said with a grave expression.

Fact was, Yang Chen didn't know whether Yuan Ye could persevere until they can get help. Although the internal energy from Boundless Yearning Restoration Scripture stabilized the wound, whether or not he survives would depend on his own body's efforts.

Yuan Ye coughed twice from the pain, drowsily opened his eyes, and whispered in a deep voice, "Tangtang."

At this point, Tangtang who had been hugging Yuan Ye's head wiped her tears away, her tears fell on Yuan Ye's head, and Tangtang quickly wiped them off of him. This young lady was looking like she was made of tears.

All of the tears she shed in her whole life may not be a match for how much she cried today.

"Yuan Ye-ge, don't speak. Uncle is sending you to the hospital, you'll be fine with Uncle here. Just look, you're not bleeding anymore, you'll definitely get better!" Said Tangtang. She couldn't help sobbing.

Yuan Ye smiled with great effort, "Tangtang... there's something I want to tell you....."

"Don't speak, don't speak anymore, I don't want to hear. You can tell me after you recover....."

"I feel like, I'm out of strength...... I'm afraid... that I won't have to opportunity to say this in the future....." Yuan Ye coughed twice, and it seemed to take all he had in him to keep his eyes open.

Tangtang bit her lips, and immediately covered her mouth with a hand. She managed not to cry even more and nodded.

Yuan Ye's head moved closer to Tangtang's body, as if he wanted to smell Tangtang's scent.....

"Tangtang... if I die today..... Promise me that... you will not... love anyone else in this life..... You must think of me for the rest of your life, and go through it alone...... I know that you're young, you're even younger than me by two years..... Perhaps this is... the most selfish choice I've made... in my life.

However... this is the choice of a man who loves you, I hope you can respect that. The dashing and beautiful Tangtang must... continue to be, dashing.

Tangtang... I've been meaning to tell you this for a long time...... I love you...... Tangtang... I love you......"

"Uwaaa....."

Tangtang finally couldn't bear it anymore, she loudly wailed, and her mournful weeping made gave the whole truck a grievous and inconsolable mood. It was as if the young girl's heart was withering along with her cries.

Yang Chen fiercely stepped on the accelerator. The container truck which was already going twice the speed limit became a roaring beast charging towards the Zhonghai's Second General Hospital!

The facial muscles on Yang Chen's expressionless face twitched. The anger and remorse he felt made him feel like he was losing control of his mind.

It had been too long since he last felt such unsuppressable emotions. It wasn't because of his enemy's cruelty, it was only because someone he cared about was communicating in a language that was soulful and wordless.

This idiotic kid, he hasn't died, so why is he leaving departing words!? If you want to confess, then buy a bouquet of roses, wear shiny black leather shoes, and under the moonlight, offer a diamond ring. What is he doing in comparison!? With his chest full of blood and him running out of breath, what is he even trying to pull off!?

Is this a form of ridicule towards me!? Ridiculing me for being unable to protect him despite killing all of them!?

Yang Chen clenched his teeth, and rammed the container truck's horn. Perhaps only the sharp, earpiercing sounds of the horn could cover up Tangtang's cries which made him lose his temper.

Chapter 223-1: What is love

Zhonghai City's 2nd Hospital. Outside the Accident and Emergency area, the area was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

The white CFL lights illuminated the area as it was dim even though it was day time, it gave off a depressing and stifling feeling.

The operating room's light remained on, and there was no sound or movement. It was as if the person who had been pushed inside was undergoing god's trial, whether he goes or stays depends on fate. There's nothing that could be done other than waiting.

At this time, gentle and slow steps were heard. Tangtang was still in her cute black and white dress, but her face was currently shrouded in dark emotions.

On a cold bench outside the operating room, Yang Chen who had been silently sitting down got up. He calmly asked, "Have you made the call?"

Tangtang's state of mind seemed to be turning numb, but she was still able to nod, "Yes. Uncle and Auntie Yuan, along with my Dad will be here soon."

"What about Zhou Guangnian?

"He managed to obtain some contracts done and left, we notified them too late." Tangtang softly said.

A slight killing intent surfaced in Yang Chen's eyes, but he still managed to calm down. He supported Tangtang's feeble shoulders and had her sit on the bench, "Rest for a while, you look worn out."

Tangtang's eyes drooped, her complex mood had maturity that wasn't something girls her age should have. It was as if this active and confident girl had grown ten years older, and became hard to recognize.

After she sat down, Tangtang raised her head and smiled at Yang Chen, "Uncle, I'm alright, don't blame yourself. If it wasn't for you, we'd have been used by them and probably thrown into the sea to feed the fishes."

"I was careless, there's nothing worth consoling over that. However, I think Yuan Ye will be alright." Said Yang Chen.

Speaking of Yuan Ye who was in the operating room, Tangtang turned her head towards the doors and rubbed her eyes, she softly said, "Uncle, do you remember what I asked you that day?"

"What did you ask?"

When he was with Tangtang, this girl chattered endlessly, Yang Chen truly couldn't remember which question she was referring to.

"I like playing with you, and sticking onto you. I thought that was what liking and loving someone was like. However, you never accepted me, and was never willing to be intimate with me. You called me a silly girl, and labelled me a brat, so that day I asked you just how can someone become more mature....."

Yang Chen gradually recalled this, it was the day where Tangtang had run away from home.

"You told me that if one day, I feel like there are fewer and fewer things to complain about, or that there's nothing worth complaining about, I'd be mature....."

Tangtang turned back to face him, her eyes were rather red, but there was a sweet smile on her face, "I've been thinking of those words all this time, but I finally understand, because I am very content right now. It turns out that I have always had someone by my side, who even risked his life to protect me. What is there for me to even complain about...?"

Yang Chen quietly observed Tangtang who was suddenly different from before. He wasn't used to this, but he still listened seriously.

"Uncle, from the moment I had become sensible, my parents treated me well. But the only one who lets me have my way at everything, takes care of me, and thinks about me is Yuan Ye-ge. When I was younger, he accompanied me to summer camp, brought me to the suburbs to catch rhinoceros beetles, and even brought me to the sea to play with a life buoy on. When other kids bully me, he would beat them up for me. If he can't beat them down, he'd call for reinforcements. He was even beaten by Auntie Yuan to the point where he couldn't get off the bed numerous times because of this.

I previously thought that he was like an elder brother to me, so all of this was to be expected. When there's something delicious to eat, I wouldn't need to snatch it from him, he would voluntarily give it to me. When there's something fun to play, he'd definitely bring me. Back when I wanted to play with cars, he kept it from the adults and bought me a Porsche with his own money. In the end, he was scolded by the elders in his family, and was even grounded for a month. Later on, when I raced cars, he would bring bodyguards to follow me for fear that something would happen to me or that I might get bullied.

But when I was in senior high and was busy with school, he started working as a professional gamer, so the amount of times we met decreased. However, he would still give me calls often, to tell me what good restaurants have opened, what good movies I can watch, what fun games there are, all with the intention to bring me out to eat, to watch, to play.

Sometimes, I find him very annoying. He wanted to bring me to everything while I was so busy, how could I have so much time to spend with him? Therefore, I was rude to him on the phone often, telling him not to bother me... but, he never ever gotten angry with me....."

As she spoke, Tangtang's voice became slightly hoarse. She wore a smile, yet tears fell onto the spotless floor.

Yang Chen silently listened, he had always believed that her sports car was given to her by her parents, and didn't expect that it was actually gifted by Yuan Ye. He also didn't expect that Yuan Ye was actually protecting Tangtang instead of driving for fun.

Chapter 223-2: What is love

"Uncle, do you know? When you told me that day that I was too young and insensible, that seeing you make cool moves and rescue me made me mistake emotions of blind adoration as love? I had thought always thought that that was you brushing me off because you didn't like me, and didn't take it seriously when you called me childish. Which was why I didn't believe that you wouldn't take responsibility after touching and hugging me in public. Furthermore... I thought about you so much and wanted to hug you so much, how could that not be love.....

But today, when I watched you get carried out by those two bad people to be fed to the fishes, I realized that the pain I felt was that of losing a kin, like I was losing an elder instead of a spouse. Although I don't know what is love, I was able to confirm that what I felt towards you truly wasn't love.....

Earlier when we were on the car, I saw Yuan Ye-ge in such pain, and even... even heard him say such things...... I suddenly felt like exchanging bodies with him. If possible, I wanted to be the one who was hit by those two bullets, and take his place in the operating room.

However, Yuan Ye-ge would definitely scold and hit me. I know that although he never scolds or hits me, he definitely would if I was hurt because of him..... Wu... Uncle... what do I do..... I don't want him to scold or beat me, I'm afraid that my heart would shatter, but I really don't want Yuan Ye-ge to leave me! Wu....."

Tangtang leaned forward and weakly leaned against Yang Chen's body, her tears moistened Yang Chen's chest, and her cries resounded in the corridor, it was so sudden that nobody knew how to console her.

Yang Chen reached out a hand to pat Tangtang's back, the young lady's words were somewhat incoherent at the end, but the sincerity in it made him speechless. Often, people aren't ignorant, they just lack an opportunity to break free of their shackles and transform, and it can all happen in an instant.

Ten minutes later, quick and disarrayed steps were finally heard in the quiet corridor. Many figures headed towards the operating room.

Yang Chen and Tangtang who had been awaiting the outcome stood up, Tangtang quickly walked over the people coming over and called out to her father. She hugged Fang Zhongping who hastily rushed over.

Amongst the people, Yang Chen only recognized Tangtang, her father Secretary Fang and his bodyguard Dugu Zui. The other well-dressed men and women with them were probably Yuan Ye's family.

However, when a beautiful woman amongst them who wore a graceful coffee brown dress and had her hair pinned up caught sight of Yang Chen, her anxious expression seemed to turn into incredible astonishment, and her gaze was fixed on him.

Yang Chen noticed the interest this woman harbored towards him, and he felt a mysterious aura from her. It seemed familiar, yet unfamiliar, but he wouldn't be so narcissistic as to think this woman was fond of him. From her looks and attire, she was very likely the person who supposedly had a powerful background, Yuan Ye's mother.

The man who stood at the front was a middle-aged man who looked extremely similar to Yuan Ye. It was precisely the Yuan Family's master, Yuan Hewei. Seeing that Tangtang was safe, he looked at the operating room light which was on, then frowned and said, "Tangtang, tell me in detail, just what happened!? Weren't you guys kidnapped a moment ago? Why is it that you're suddenly at a hospital, and why is Little Ye hurt!?"

Fang Zhongping discontentedly said, "Yuan Hewei, why are you in such a rush!? Can't you see that my daughter is worn out!? Take it slow!"

"Fang Zhongping, Secretary Fang, my son is having an operation and his condition is unknown, how can you expect me not to panic!?" Yuan Hewei spoke loudly.

"Dad, let me speak to Uncle Yuan." Tangtang urged Fang Zhongping, then turned to speak to Yuan Hewei, "Uncle Yuan, this morning, Yuan Ye-ge came to pick us....."

Tangtang narrated what happened today. When she mentioned how Yang Chen dealt with all of the enemies by himself, everyone present looked towards this quiet plain-looking man with shock. Fang Zhongping and Dugu Zui knew Yang Chen from before and had even threatened him before, they didn't expect that Yang Chen was able to turn the tides just by himself, and looked at him with queer expressions."

"Thank you for saving Tangtang and my son." The lady who had been staring at Yang Chen walked over and offered a handshake.

Yang Chen hesitated for a moment, then shook her hand. Her hand gave a nice warm and gentle feeling, "You need not be courteous. Due to my negligence, he was hurt, so I didn't really do a good thing."

"Tangtang calls you uncle, may I know your name?" She stared straight Yang Chen's eyes and gracefully asked.

"Yang Chen."

The lady evidently trembled, her facial expression became stiff, but she still maintained a smile, "Nice to meet you, Yang Chen. My name is Yang Jieyu, I'm Yuan Ye's mother."

The anxious Yuan Hewei noticed the strange reaction of his wife, so he also took a careful look at Yang Chen. He finally noticed something as well, and exchanged glances with Yang Jieyi.

"Yang Chen, I have to thank you. Although Little Ye is still undergoing surgery, the fact that you were able to bring them out is an incredibly good thing for our Yuan Family and Fang Family. Zhou Guangnian and Xu Zhihong joining hands was something we never expected, we fell into their schemes and couldn't fight back, but now we could. Although Zhou Guangnian managed to run off with some small victories, they haven't gotten anything big, we can now cross swords with them in the open!" Yuan Hewei walked forward as well, and shook hands with Yang Chen with appreciation.

Yang Chen said, "No matter what it is that you want to do, let's wait for Yuan Ye's operation to end first."

"That's right, I will immediately get people to secure the hospital. Tangtang, go back to Dad's first, you must be tired, Uncle Dugu will send you." Said Fang Zhongping.

"I don't want to, I will wait for Yuan Ye-ge to come out." Tangtang resolutely shook her head.

"Let Tangtang stay." Yang Jieyu dully said. Though she was Yuan Ye's mother, she seemed calmer than everyone present.

Hearing Yang Jieyu's words, Fang Zhongping didn't say anything more, and just nodded silently.

It was at this time that the operating room's light finally turned off, the two doors were opened from the inside by the nurses.....

Chapter 224-1: Upside down

"Yuan Ye-ge!"

Tangtang was the first to charge towards the hospital bed that was being pushed out. Seeing Yuan Ye who wore an oxygen mask, she shouted Yuan Ye's name multiple times.

Yuan Ye's eyes were tightly shut and his brows were stuck together, he had no reaction and had a pale face that could make the heart of any person who sees him ache.

Wearing a green scrub, the doctor took off his facemask. He had a depressed look, and advised, "Miss, do not disturb the patient. Right now, he needs a quiet environment and needs to continue surveillance."

"Doctor! What do you mean by that!? Was the operation unsuccessful!?" Yuan Hewei walked up and asked anxiously.

The doctor was intimidated by him, and took a step back before speaking, "Sir, we've tried our best and have taken out the two bullets, we've also curbed the bleeding. The treatment of the wound was also very successful, but because the wound was right beside the patient's heart, even an immortal can't save him if it was just another millimeter closer to the heart. Right now, we have to see if the patient could endure hold on through tonight. Past tonight, if the patient's condition remains stable, then his recovery is just a matter of time."

"Doctor, please don't let any mishaps happen to our son no matter what, we will definitely reward you heavily in return." Yang Jieyu stated as she caressed Yuan Ye's face.

"Madam, we do our very best no matter who the patient is, please be rest assured. Right now, we should move the patient into the ICU."

"Doctor, can I accompany Yuan Ye-ge in the room? I will be very obedient and definitely won't bother you." Tangtang pleaded.

The doctor and his assistants exchanged glances, then nodded, "Alright then, please follow us, Miss."

They followed and watched Yuan Ye enter the ICU. The ICU had two sections, in the first, there was a sterilizing room.

Tangtang put on the sterilized garbs, and followed Yuan Ye into the inner room.

Outside the big glass window, Fang Zhongping had an odd look on his face as he said, "Why does Tangtang seem a little different than before? Seeing Yuan Ye hurt must be a great shock to her."

Yang Jieyu wore a smile as she looked at Tangtang who stuck by the bed, "When a girl grows up, she becomes sensible very quickly. As a father, you probably can't understand the thoughts of your daughter."

Fang Zhongping stared blankly, then forced a smile and shook his head, "I'm afraid I won't understand the thoughts of women in this lifetime."

Everyone present knew of Fang Zhongping's situation, and all avoided continuing this topic.

"This matter is pretty much settled, if there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now." Yang Chen

"Wait," Yang Jieyu suddenly stopped Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, although you saved our son and Tangtang, you have also incurred enmity with Zhou Guangnian and Xu Zhihong. How about you stay with us, and go back after we've dealt with this crisis?"

Seeing Yang Jieyu's profound gaze, Yang Chen's mind was in disorder. He had an uneasy feeling that he couldn't fathom and was perturbed, but he also mysteriously felt anticipation.

Yang Chen looked down and thought about it, and calmed himself down and said, "What are you guys planning to do? If it's purely the Xu Family, I believe that you definitely have to power to overwhelm them financially. However, Dongxing's Zhou Guangnian has deep roots in Zhonghai. Perhaps you guys could break down the Dongxing Group, but if Dongxing's underworld power makes its surfaces...... Secretary Fang, even if you're a government official, the higher levels of the country wouldn't be happy about it, right?"

Fang Zhongping's expression turned gloomy. Indeed, this was one of the reasons why he hasn't been saying much. The Fang Family may be powerful, but when looking at the whole of Huaxia, it's only limited to Zhonghai. If they go to battle because of Dongxing and send armed forces against them, that'd be closely-fought battle which would disturb the lives of ordinary folk. The higher ranking officials definitely won't let the Fang Family off if that happens.

Yuan Hewei's eyes shined, "Yang Chen, you seem to be very knowledgeable of the state of forces in Zhonghai? Although this is the first time we meet, you have saved the children of our two families, and that is a huge favor to us. We trust you, so if there's something you want to say, do not hesitate to say it."

With everyone's gaze on him, Yang Chen made his decision and said, "Actually, we could collaborate and eradicate Dongxing and the Xu Family in a single night."

"Collaborate? You want to collaborate with us?" Fang Zhongping frowned and said, "Yang Chen, we have had dealings with each other before, so don't blame me for being direct. Just who are you to be collaborating with us? Whether it's financial ability or resources, what do you....."

"Secretary Fang, please let Yang Chen finish speaking." Yang Jieyu was seemingly displeased with Fang Zhongping and shot him a glance.

Fang Zhongping seemed to be very afraid of Yang Jieyu, and immediately shut up.

Yang Chen continued, "Do you guys know who in the whole of Zhonghai understands Dongxing Society the most, and wishes to eradicate them the most?"

Everyone carefully considered this, and practically spoke in unison, "Red Thorns Society!"

Chapter 224-2: Upside down

"You don't say!? Red Thorns Society rules the west region, and they had just eaten up the West Union Society a while ago, so they have high morale and have become a lot stronger. However, they're both criminal organizations, a malignant tumor in the government's eyes! You think we can get them to help us deal with Dongxing!?" Fang Zhongping angrily said.

Yang Chen laughed and said, "Whether the Red Thorns Society will fight them is my business. What I want to know now is if Red Thorns Society starts an all-out battle with Dongxing, would you guys use your finances to bring down the Xu Family's properties and send armed forces to assist Red Thorns Society to bring down all of Dongxing's strongholds?"

Once Yang Chen question was asked, everyone present became taciturn, they were seemingly considering the authenticity and feasibility of this.

"This isn't a game, on what basis should we trust you?" Asked Yuan Hewei.

"I trust him." Yang Jieyu said, "Hubby, I believe that he has no reason to deceive us."

Since his beloved wife has said so, Yuan Hewei nodded and said, "Alright then, in that case, our Yuan Family has no qualms in doing this. The Xu Family was inferior to us from the start, and with their shares at its lowest point ever. If we do this for real, they won't have the ability to resist at all. It all depends on the Fang Family now. Secretary Fang, the police and armed forced are all under your jurisdiction."

Fang Zhongping hesitated, then said, "Have you all considered the fact that even if Red Thorns Society aids us in eradicating Dongxing, it'd still be a large scale armed operation in Zhonghai, and the lives of ordinary folks and properties would be in jeopardy? In hours, the media would cover news that is detrimental to our Fang Family, how could those people at Yanjing permit such a large uprising to happen? If Dongxing's people retreat and flee to other provinces, things would become even more complicated."

"You need not worry about this." Yang Jieyu suddenly voiced, "I will contact my brother later, at twelve midnight tonight, Zhonghai's surroundings, including the sea will be sealed. On Yanjing's side, I will contact my father, and tell him that his grandson was nearly killed by a criminal organization, I believe that he won't do nothing when he learns of this."

"Really!?" Fang Zhongping was overjoyed, and laughed loudly, "As long as you can contact your esteemed brother and Uncle Yang, our Fang Family is willing to go all the way even if it turns Zhonghai upside down!"

Yang Jieyu smiled in amusment, "Secretary Fang, you have been waiting for me to say this, right?"

"Hehe, what are you saying? Tangtang is my treasured daughter, she was bullied and nearly lost her life, how can I not be angry as a father?" It was as if Fang Zhongping had been hit with a tranquilizer dart. With Yang Jieyu's guarantee, it seemed like he was unafraid of anything.

Yuan Hewei helplessly smiled, then warmly spoke to Yang Jieyu, "Jieyu, we'll have to trouble you to notify Father-in-law and Big Brother then."

"I'll do it right now." Saying that Yang Jieyu calmly glanced at Yang Chen, then left under the protection of two bodyguards.

Yuan Hewei asked, "Yang Chen, when are you going to contact the Red Thorns Society?"

"I can also contact them now, at twelve midnight tonight, they will attack all strongholds of Dongxing Society, and will only need the government's armed forces' assistance. With proper communication and battle locations sealed off, there shouldn't be much casualties." Yang Chen then said to Fang Zhongping, "Secretary Fang, for the detailed battle plan, I will have Red Thorns Society's leader, Rose contact you. When it comes to how to deal with Dongxing, she has more qualifications than anyone, I hope that you do your part and don't shoot yourself in the foot."

"Don't worry, if I'm just an arrogant and conceited person, I wouldn't get to where I am today. I will just have my subordinates assist, and won't vie over anything." Fang Zhongping reassured.

Yang Chen nodded, and while he was walking to the ICU's exit, he heard an argument happening outside the ICU.....

"Let me in right now! Why are you getting in my way!?"

"Miss, this is where an important patient is resting, only family members may enter!"

"I am a family member! It's the police who told me the person I'm looking for is here!"

"Miss, without proof from the police, we can't let you enter. You haven't even told us who you're looking for, please do not make things difficult for us!"

"I want to confirm who the patient inside is!"

"Miss, you can't force your way in, you should at least tell us who your relative is, or we absolutely can't let you in!"

"I... I... I'm looking for my husband!"

The door was opened from the inside. Yang Chen pursed his lips and resisted his urge to smile. He looked at Lin Ruoxi who was in a tangle with two nurses in front of the door in amusement.

Lin Ruoxi's moon-white suit was rather disorderly, and her hair which was bunned up had several strands dangling over her neck. Her beautiful face that looked like it was carved from white jade was rather red and she was panting because she was arguing and because she was anxious.

Yang Chen blinked at her, "My dear darling Ruoxi, you've finally called me your husband."

Chapter 225-1: In case

Seeing Yang Chen suddenly appear in front of her, Lin Ruoxi forgot to breathe, and immediately after, her cheeks blushed deeply and she stared at Yang Chen with emotions of happiness and anger. She snorted and said, "So you're alright."

"Thank you for caring, my wife. Although I encountered some troubles, I am fine." Yang Chen grinned with satisfaction.

Damn it! What was Yanyan mouthing off about getting shot? This meanie is completely fine! It's all over now, he definitely heard what I said earlier, how am I going to face him in the future? I'm dying from embarrassment!

The more Lin Ruoxi thought about it, the more uncomfortable she became. After she received that strange phone call from Xu Zhihong, she called Cai Yan who was on duty for help as she had no context of the situation. Earlier on, Cai Yan suddenly received orders from the Yuan Family and Fang Family for the police force to provide protection to the Second General Hospital, so she informed Lin Ruoxi about what happened.

When Lin Ruoxi heard Cai Yan mention that someone had been shot, she immediately cut the call and rushed over, but she didn't expect that due to her impatience, she didn't clarify who was it who was shot, which caused this scene.

"You... why are you looking at me like this." Lin Ruoxi found Yang Chen's smile really weird, his gaze on her made her uncomfortable.

Yang Chen took a step forward, and Lin Ruoxi immediately took a step back and was on guard as she looked at Yang Chen.

"It's not like I'm going to eat you. Come here, since you're so concerned and worried about me, I'm willing to give you a free hug, albeit reluctantly, darling. If you want to kiss, that's fine as well, but you will have to let me kiss you back." Saying that, Yang Chen straightforwardly opened his arms with a righteous face.

The two nurses saw this, and hid at a corner to snicker at this couple.

"Rogue!"

Hearing such a joke in front of other people made Lin Ruoxi red to the ears. Fuming, she glared at Yang Chen, then turned and walked away while swinging her handbag.

Yang Chen had a gloomy face, he wondered why he was always scolded with this word. Perhaps he needed to widen Lin Ruoxi's scolding vocabulary? He looked towards the two nurses and said, "What are you snickering on for? You scared my wife away!"

Saying that, he ignored the two nurses who wore innocent expressions and chased after Lin Ruoxi.

He chased all the way to the hospital's entrance where Lin Ruoxi had parked her red Bentley. Seeing that she was about to get in the car, he quickly went up and blocked her.

Lin Ruoxi had regained her usual frosty countenance and stared at Yang Chen, "Move away."

"I will give way, but due to the concern you had for me, I feel like I should tell you just what happened." Yang Chen helplessly smiled. It seemed like he had overestimated his place in her heart, for a simple joke had caused her to become hostile towards him.

"I don't want to listen, I have no interest in your matters. I only came to confirm whether you're dead, since you aren't, I will go back for my meeting in the afternoon." Lin Ruoxi coldly said.

Yang Chen sighed, and no longer invited a rebuff. He let Lin Ruoxi get into the car.

Lin Ruoxi didn't even look back as she closed the door, started the car and drove off.

Yang Chen shook his head with a bitter smile, then took out his phone and called Rose.....

At the same time, in a stretched Cadillac limo, Yang Jieyu was on the phone.

"..... Ge, that's what happened, so I need you to make some military orders to the navy and infantry to seal off Zhonghai during the later half of the night." Said Yang Jieyu.

On the other side of the phone, was a masculine male voice, "I have no problem with that, but you need to attain Dad's permission."

"Dad likes his grandson Little Ye very much, I'm sure he'll agree."

"Aye, even if it's not for his grandson, he hates forces like that the most, is there anything else.....'

"Ge, there's one more matter, but I'm not sure if I should say it....." Yang Jieyu hesitated.

"Jieyu, we're brother and sister, what is there that you need to conceal from me?" The man was displeased.

"That's not it Ge, I... I bumped into a young man today, his... his name is Yang Chen."

The man on the phone became silent, then said, "Is that so? What about it."

"He looks very much like you when you were younger, Hewei had the same impression as me....." It seemed to take a great toll on Yang Jieyu to speak these words.

This time, the man spent even more time in silence before saying, "I got it, don't tell Dad about this for now. When Dad gives his approval, send me a message, I'll order the navy to seal off the sea, then seal off the roads out of Zhonghai."

Yang Jieyu sighed in relief, agreed, then hung up the phone.

Chapter 225-2: In case

On the other side, after Yang Chen notified Rose of the general situation, Rose immediately responded with great interest and enthusiasm. It was obvious that she had realized how good of an opportunity

this was for her to unify Zhonghai's underworld, so they agreed to meet at ROSE bar an hour later. Before going over, he decided to go back into the hospital to let some of them know about this, and he also wanted to say goodbye to Tangtang.

When he arrived at the ICU's entrance, Yang Chen informed Yuan Hewei and Fang Zhongping that he had already notified the Red Thorns Society, and that the government's police force and armed forces can cooperate to eliminate all of Dongxing's strongholds. This made Fang Zhongping brighten up.

"Yang Chen, if this operation succeeds, you'd be a great hero of Zhonghai!" Said Fang Zhongping, "I believe you already know that Tangtang was nearly kidnapped by Dongxing's people multiple times."

"That's right, which is why I can understand why you're so excited." Said Yang Chen.

Fang Zhongping said with the emotion of resentment, "Dongxing's Zhou Guangnian has always wanted to have his crimes written off. He even wants to have money laundering aided by the government, and turn some of their underworld businesses legalized. However, as I have always went against him, those useless troops of his never managed to enter the government agencies, so he has been trying to use Tangtang to threaten me. If it wasn't because his strengths are too complex, I'd be itching to crush all of his strongholds!"

Yang Chen smiled and said, "Secretary Fang, looks like you're a rather righteous person. For me, I just don't like the old fogey because he always creates trouble for me, so I decided to cooperate with you guys."

"Haha, I wouldn't call myself righteous, since being stable in my position requires more than petty tricks. To climb even higher and be even more stable, it isn't enough to just settle with coexisting with those filthy things. What a man does has the heavens as his witness. I, Fang Zhongping am not a martyr who will lose my head and bleed for a virtuous cause, but I at least have a conscience. Dongxing have indeed gone overboard with the things they have done in the past few years."

After Yang Chen was done speaking to the two, Yuan Hewei and Fang Zhongping both left with their bodyguards, and went off to prepare for the battle.

Yang Chen walked into the ICU, and Tangtang was right by Yuan Ye's bed. Seeing Yang Chen enter alone, Tangtang raised her head wondering what was the matter.

"Tangtang, I'm leaving now, you should stay here tonight. There are many people outside protecting this place, it's very safe."

"Uncle, I know that tonight will be chaotic, please take good care of yourself." Tangtang said with concern.

"Aye, I'll be going then."

Yang Chen was about to turn away and leave when Tangtang called out to him.

"Uncle....." Tangtang pursed her lips, then said, "Uncle, I'm thinking in case happens to Yuan Ye-ge..... I mean in case he ends up becoming... I hope that I can marry him....."

"What do you mean by that?" Yang Chen was stunned and asked.

"I have thought about it a lot. If something happens to Yuan Ye-ge and he doesn't wake up after tonight...... I'd use the method my mother used to impregnate herself, and give birth to a child for Yuan Ye-ge, I will also get married to Yuan Ye-ge." Tangtang said with a adamant gaze.

In the quiet ICU, other than the soft sounds of the various instruments, there was only Tangtang's resolute voice.

Yang Chen stared blankly at Tangtang. He suddenly felt that this girl in front of him was no longer Tangtang of yesterday, the words she said made him apprehensive inside, but he was also stunned to the core.

"I will tell the child that his father was a man who was brimming with dreams, he's the man Mom loves the most in this lifetime. Although he may only be able to see what his father looks like through pictures, I believe that he will most definitely be proud to have such a father." Tangtang said with a smile.

"Don't let your imaginations run wild." Yang Chen rubbed Tangtang's head, "You managed to frighten the hell out of me with those words, if Yuan Ye dares to stay asleep, I won't let him off."

"Yes! I won't let him off either!"

It was at that point the left hand fingertips of Yuan Ye who laid motionlessly on the bed slightly trembled, but it was undiscovered everyone.

Chapter 226-1: Unsafe

Night fell, and the downtown of Zhonghai was filled with people there for leisure and to feast.

In comparison, Dragon Garden which was situated in the suburbs was tranquil and quiet.

Lin Ruoxi changed out of her working outfit and wore a flowery pair of pajamas. She let down her hair, and the relaxed fit of the pajamas made her look soft and light as a feather. Her unadorned face seemed delicate and flawless under the warm lights.

She looked just like an elegant lady who usually stayed at home, and it was impossible to tell that she was the same person whose day job was a swift, decisive and icy CEO.

She sat on a chair at the dining table, and the table had at least ten delectable dishes on it. Nearly all of these great dishes cooked by Wang Ma, except the lettuce dish which seemed to have been blanched at an overly high temperature, causing it to look a little yellow.

Wang Ma carried a small rice cooker out from the kitchen, and following Lin Ruoxi's gaze, she glanced at the clock on the wall.

It was past eight in the evening.

"Miss, is Young Master still out?" Wang Ma regretfully said, "I guess he might not be coming back for dinner, it's a pity for these dishes. I originally wanted to welcome Young Master home with this feast since he returned from such a faraway place. Oh well, it's better if we wait no more for you've already waited for over an hour, Miss. Let's eat."

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath, and smiled at her, "I'm not waiting for him, I just wasn't hungry yet, let's eat now, Wang Ma."

"Geez....." Wang Ma agreed to eat and didn't expose her lie. After filling Ruoxi's bowl with rice, she filled her own.

After the two sat, they silently ate.

Wang Ma looked at the dish of lettuce and said, "Miss, you cooked that yourself, have you tried it?"

"Nope, it looks terrible. Wang Ma, it always looks bright green when you make it, yet it's yellow when it comes to me, looks like I do need to learn how to properly cook." Lin Ruoxi seemed slightly down.

"Miss, you're a lot more intelligent than me, and will definitely be better at cooking than me. It's a pity that Young Master isn't returning today, if Young Master sees you learning how to cook for him, He'll definitely be very happy." Wang Ma consoled.

Lin Ruoxi put down her chopsticks, "Don't mention him, Wang Ma. I'm not learning for him, I just suddenly thought of learning how to cook, that's all."

Wang Ma helplessly smiled, "Alright alright, it wasn't for Young Master, it was just a slip of the tongue on my part. However, Miss, why don't you just call him? Ask why Young Master isn't back yet? Perhaps he'd come back for dinner if you called."

"I don't want to." Lin Ruoxi shifted away her gaze, but there was a little resentment on her face, "He can cook for himself if he's hungry, it's fine if he doesn't want to return for dinner! It's better if he doesn't come back anymore, since he has so many women outside, he can just eat wherever and save me the annoyance of seeing him!"

Wang Ma looked at Ruoxi who was reacting like a mistreated child, and was between laughter and tears, "Miss, you're being too extreme, Young Master definitely has some pressing matters which make him unable to return for dinner. Scolding in such a manner would make any man angry, please be careful not to make irresponsible remarks."

"Right at this time, Ruoxi's phone rang.

Lin Ruoxi sighed, then walked over to the sofa to pick up her phone. Checking the Caller ID, it was Cai Yan.

"Yanyan, what's the matter?"

Cai Yan spoke with a serious tone, "Ruoxi, you'll be staying at home all night, right?"

"Yeah, do you want to come over?" Lin Ruoxi curiously asked.

"No, I just want to confirm this, I'm worried that something might happen to you if you go out. In any case, stay at home for tonight, don't go anywhere, at least wait till daybreak before leaving your house."

"Yanyan, what do you mean?" Lin Ruoxi frowned.

Cai Yan sighed and said, "Just listen to me and it'd be alright, I'm giving you a call because I'm worried about you. Zhonghai isn't safe tonight, that's all I can tell you. Alright, I'm really busy, bye bye!"

Lin Ruoxi's expression changed a little, while Cai Yan had already hung up the call.

"Miss, what did Miss Cai Yan say?" Wang Ma saw that Lin Ruoxi had an anxious expression, and quickly asked.

Lin Ruoxi didn't conceal what happened, "She told us not to leave our house, there are some things that are going to happen tonight in Zhonghai, and it's unsafe."

"It's unsafe out there!?" Wang Ma immediately asked with concern, "What's Young Master going to do? Young Master has't returned yet, nothing should happen to him, right?"

"Why care about him? He is really resilient, I was nearly frightened to death this morning and thought he died, but when I went to the hospital, I was instead angered beyond belief. I'm not going to care about him, it's better if something happens to him!"

Lin Ruoxi angrily said, then walked over to the dinner table despite having worry in her eyes.

This time, Wang Ma didn't continue to sit there and do nothing. She ignored what Lin Ruoxi thought and walked over to the phone, and dialed Yang Chen's number.

Lin Ruoxi picked up her bowl and chopsticks, but she didn't start eating and was instead looking at Wang Ma.

A while later, Wang Ma suddenly put down the phone, she sighed, "How can this be? The phone cannot be reached, could it be that it has run out of battery?"

Lin Ruoxi's hand which held the chopsticks trembled a little and she nearly dropped them. She looked out of the window and at the road outside, but there wasn't anybody appearing.

Truthfully, Yang Chen's phone had indeed run out of battery. Yesterday, he flew from Sichuan to Zhonghai, then went to Di Wang Tower to look for Lin Ruoxi in the middle of the night. This morning, he went to attend Yuan Ye's birthday party and became involved in those matters, and simply didn't even think of charging his phone.

Yang Chen felt rather annoyed. The communications devices he used in the past could be used for months without charging, the ordinary phone he now had was too troublesome in comparison!

However, Yang Chen simply wasn't in the mood to care about whether his phone had any charge left. At eleven in the evening, he was sitting in a black Hummer H2 with Rose, the car left a secret stronghold of Red Thorns Society, and headed for Zhonghai's east region.

Chapter 226-2: Unsafe

Rose sat on the spacious black seat, and there was a small table placed in front of her with a small Macbook on it. Rose wore her lensless glasses, and commanded the various divisions of Red Thorns Society while looking at a map of Zhonghai.

"Darling Rose, didn't you already set your plans in motion? Why are you still so hands-on?" Asked Yang Chen. Rose mischievously stuck her tongue out at him, "Many changes have to be made for on-site battles, it goes without saying that they have to be perfected."

Yang Chen found it incredibly boring to look at the map, but he didn't want to disturb Rose. After all, this matter was comparable to an emperor expanding his territory, and it indeed made her very excited.

Therefore, Yang Chen leaned against the front seat, and took a look at Little Zhao who drove and Chen Rong who sat beside him. With a smile, Yang Chen said, "Little Zhao, aren't you a Hall Master now? Why are you driving instead of commanding at the front lines?"

"Yang-ge, please don't ridicule me, I just handle some logistics in the backend. By letting me drive, it shows that Big Sis thinks highly of me, which is a good point of mine. I'm clear about my position. Don't you think so, Rongrong?" Little Zhao was all smiles as he asked Chen Rong.

Chen Rong nodded, "That's true, when Little Zhao-ge tried to snatch away the position of bartender from me a while ago, I didn't give it back to him."

Yang Chen jabbed at Little Zhao's round head with his finger, "So immature, fooling around in the bar all day."

"Geez, Yang-ge, you're wrong about that. In the bar, I am the one closest to Big Sis. In ancient terms, I am the general manager of the inner palace, it's an incredible position!"

"Little Zhao-ge, the general manager of the inner palace is a eunuch." Chen Rong said with a weird expression.

Little Zhao felt bullied, so he mumbled a little and stopped speaking.

While they casually conversed, the car had finally arrived at the place Fang Zhongping chose to meet, which was by a river in between the east and west regions.

The Hummer stopped at an empty lot, and there were already two cars parked in the surroundings. However, these two cars were rather special, one was a police car, and the other had a government license plate with the number 0001.

Rose who wore plain black workout clothes jumped out of the car, while Yang Chen lazily continued to sit in the car. He opened the window to have a grasp of the situation outside.

Fang Zhongping and Cai Yan were both here early, seeing Rose arrive punctually, they were both relieved inside. Rose and Zhou Guangnian were both leaders of Zhonghai's underworld forces to them. At this moment, they, as government forces wanted to collaborate with an underworld organization and have them go all out against another underworld organization, this situation was rather ironic.

It was fortunate that Rose's Red Thorns Society had never crossed the government agencies and have always been rather low-profile, as that made them feel a little more at peace.

Rose amicably shook hands with Fang Zhongping and Cai Yan, then began to discuss their plans.

Fang Zhongping was the commander of the government and armed forces for this event, but the specific battle plans were handled by Rose with Cai Yan assisting her.

However, Fang Zhongping had to get a proper understanding for matters regarding the actual damages and the scope of affected areas, and reach an agreement. This was something that Cai Yan would have to monitor during the battle.

Despite being a great distance away, Yang Chen was able to clearly hear the contents of their conversations. Yang Chen didn't want Fang Zhongping to make use of Red Thorns Society's power to destroy Dongxing, then end up stabbing Red Thorns Society in the back. Therefore, what Yang Chen cared about the most was that the plan was smoothly carried out with equal treatment.

However, Cai Yan who participated in this discussion glanced at Yang Chen from time to time with complicated emotions in her eyes. This made Yang Chen rather confused. What's wrong with this violent police beauty? Could it be that because I'm with Rose, she feels that I have another crime on my head and is trying to think of a way to arrest me!?

Twenty minutes later, Rose separated from Fang Zhongping and Cai Yan, and returned to the car.

"Hubby, after tonight, Zhonghai will be ours." Rose confidently said.

"You're that confident? Although Dongxing might not know everything, some information must have slipped through somehow. Some defenses are definitely prepared, and it's going to be a slugfest." Said Yang Chen.

Rose had a crafty look in her eyes, "My subordinates have been deployed way before this plan was made......"

The Hummer was once again started, and headed towards the city center which was full of bright lights. It was currently late night, and traffic on the road was very sparse. The people who were having a great time intoxicating themselves at various locations for leisure were completely unaware that an earthshattering dark storm was approaching in the wee hours.

Chapter 227-1: Stratagems

Slightly NSFW chapter

Guanglin Night Market in Donghai's east region. This place had activity at its highest late at night, regular people and crooks filled the countless bars, clubs, and pubs, indulging themselves in an extravagant lifestyle. It goes without saying that there were also countless people who were here for a chance to be able to attain money to feed their families.

At a karaoke lounge named "Golden Age," the dark gold theme of the whole place gave it a profound and mysterious feel. The pink and dim warm lights made it difficult to recognize the faces of those who walked around the place.

Due to the indistinctness, no man or woman was overly breathtaking, and no attire was too scanty.

In a luxurious private room, the song Spring Comes To The North was played at deafening volumes, the expressive singing was accompanied by a style of traditional pop melody that came from Japan, causing the room to be wallowing in trendy yet nostalgic feels.

On the tough black leather sofa, a middle-aged man who was balding and looked unhealthy hugged a beautiful woman with creamy white skin who only wore a pair of black lace bra and translucent black stockings.

The man had a hand kneading the woman's glorious breast, and occasionally squeezed them into various shapes, causing the woman to moan loudly.

"Jian-ge you meanie, you're pinching me and it hurts....." The woman seductively said.

The man addressed as Jian-ge drank the dry red wine in his wine glass, hearing the woman speak so weakly and alluringly, a vicious smile surfaced on his lips.

He casually threw the wine glass onto the carpeted floor, and the thick woolen carpet was immediately stained red.

"Okay... if it hurts, then I won't pinch here... come... let me pinch you down there....."

While the woman tried not to comply and begged for mercy, Jian-ge forcefully pushed her down on the sofa. He used his legs to pry the woman's legs open, then began to nibble all over her face and neck while one of his hands went towards the woman's honeypot.....

The music in the room covered up the woman's vague screams, while Jian-ge became increasingly excited.

"Little vixen...... You're bewitching the hell out of me... banging you everyday isn't enough!"

While Jian-ge was about to tear away the woman's stocking which she practically had to replace everyday, his phone which was on the coffee table rang.

Jian-ge was irritated and picked up the phone. Looking at the number of the caller, his anger was mostly quelled, he immediately picked up the phone, "Boss! How may I be of service!?"

"Ah Jian, return to your base immediately. I received information that Red Thorns Society are going to wage war against us."

"What!? Has that girl, Situ Rose gone out of her mind!? Who are they to pick a fight with us!? Does she think we're pushovers like her useless father!?"

"There are also the police and armed forces involved, quickly return, I will give commands."

"Motherf**ker! They are trying to rebel!? Don't worry, Boss, I will immediately gather all of my brothers to the base!"

Jian-ge hung up the call, then went to pick up his jacket with the intention to leave.

The woman bitterly hung unto Jian-ge's back from behind, her beautiful arms clinged onto Jian-ge's neck, and she seductively said, "Jian-ge, you said you'd accompany me tonight, why are you leaving! Meanie! You lied to me!"

"Ah... my little darling, how could I lie to you? It's truly an urgent matter, I have to go!" Jian-ge gloomily answered.

"Don't go, tell me what important business this is!" The woman continued clinging onto Jian-ge's body.

Jian-ge had no choice but to speak while putting on his clothes, "Red Thorns Society's Situ Rose has lost her mind, and is colluding with the police to fight us. I have to bring my brothers to get our firearms to show them who's boss!"

"Jian-ge, I think you won't be able to make it there tonight." The woman dispiritedly said.

"Why?" Jian-ge subconsciously asked without even thinking.

"Because you have to die now"

The soft arms that the woman hung on Jian-ge's neck suddenly became like two steel rods, and instantly tightened on Jian-ge's neck!

The moment Jian-ge realized this, he had the intention to strike the woman's stomach with his elbow, but before he could raise his arm, the woman's arms crisscrossed with force!

Crack!

Jian-ge's head was dislocated from his neck! It was an instant death!

The woman released Jian-ge's corpse which had its eyes wide open from grievance. She coldly grinned without seeming any less alluring, then picked up her small pink phone on the coffee table and dialed an unsaved number.

"Hello, Big Sis? Dongxing's White Tiger Hall's Shi Jian is already dead, the White Tiger Hall is now just a bunch of sheeps without a shepherd."

"Hai Tang, it has been hard on you, you've done very well, come back and be with our sisters."

"This is my duty. Compared to what you do, Big Sis, this is nothing!"

Hai Tang happily hung up the call, then picked up her black gown and jacket, wrapping her well developed body in them.

She walked out of the room, and the two men dressed in suits who guarded the door immediately gave her a flattering smile, "Miss Di Duo, where's boss?"

"Shh, Jian-ge is drunk, I'm going to the toilet. Don't disturb him, you both know that his temper is very bad when he's drunk, I can't help you if he gets angry." Hai Tang flirtatiously said.

"Yes yes, thank you for your concern, Miss Di Duo." The two subordinates nodded gratefully.

Hai Tang charmingly smiled, then walked towards Golden Age's exit.

Chapter 227-2: Stratagems

When Hai Tang's figure was out of view for the two men in suits, their smiles vanished and they sneered as they looked at each other.

"She's just a chick that Boss is banging everyday, yet she really thinks she has become a big deal."

"Geez, don't think about that. Once Boss is done playing with her, us brothers can toy with her to death."

"That's true, hahahaha....."

At the same time, at a small unobtrusive coffee shop situated close to the ring road in the east region, Yang Chen and Rose sat beside by a window, and drank coffee.

On Rose's computer screen, detailed information from her many squads were constantly received. The fiery red rose drawing on the map was constantly overthrowing the numerous locations with a black "East" imprinted on them.

[TL: The "Dong" in Dongxing is the chinese character for East.]

Yang Chen listened as Rose was done with another call, then looked at Rose with a queer expression with an urge to sigh.

Rose noticed Yang Chen who looked at her deep in thought, she blinked at him then asked, "Hubby, why are you looking at me like that? Is there a flower on my face?"

"Darling Rose, just when did you send your spies to get close to Dongxing's important personnel?" Yang Chen curiously asked.

"I already sent them when tensions with West Union Society was rising. Back then, our Red Thorns Society was in a disadvantage, and according to reason, those elites should be kept in headquarters...... However... because of your appearance, I bet that I'd win in the end......" Rose mischievously smiled, "Hubby, please don't blame me, I think that way because I believe in you, that you will definitely help us....."

Yang Chen scratched his head, then raised his head and sighed, "Looks like everything was within your calculations, I reckon that Dongxing's people would never have expected that you would choose that period to set your sights on Dongxing instead of scheming against West Union Society."

"Yeah... I thought so at that time as well...... You won't get angry over this... right... Hubby?" Rose fawningly used her hands to hold Yang Chen's hands and put on a pitiful expression.

"Heh." Yang Chen softly laughed, "Forget about it, I realized that you women all aren't simple to deal with."

Yang Chen recalled the stratagems Lin Ruoxi employed a while ago, and it was also a ridiculous scheme.

When it comes to plotting, he was probably inferior to Lin Ruoxi and Rose, because with his strength, he didn't need to think of stratagems. On the other hand, independent women like them had to think very far ahead and consider many complicated things.

Rose pursed her lips and smiled, "I knew you wouldn't blame me. However, what do you mean by 'you women' Hubby? Just how many women do you have?"

"Uh....." Yang Chen coughed twice, and dodged the subject, "How are things progressing? Are we just going to sit here all the way? Do you want to go to the frontlines to take a look?"

"No, it's the same whether or not we go, because the total number of places we're attacking number to over two hundred. In terms of the important ones, there are over fifty of them. There's no point in just going to one, so why not just stay here instead and give orders instead?" Rose happily said.

Seeing Rose so excited and cute, Yang Chen couldn't help smiling, "Looks like our Empress Rose is rather happy to ascend the true throne of Zhonghai's underworld."

"Hubby, do you know that in this profession, true joy is found not after defeating an enemy, and also not before defeating the enemy. Even if I become the only leader in Zhonghai's underworld, I wouldn't be happy about it....." Rose's beautiful eyes were filled with an indescribable radiance, "True joy only happens when we are beating the enemy and eating up their territory. In that instant where we succeed, I can feel my heart beat, and it's so intense!"

"I guess you aren't going to sleep tonight?" Yang Chen asked with a weird smile.

"Nope." Rose felt sorry as she said, "Hubby, how about you go home? I'm really happy right now, Secretary Fang actually collaborated with us to help us take down Dongxing..... I won't be accompanying you to sleep tonight, so you should go home, there's nothing for you to do by accompanying me anyways."

Yang Chen helplessly sighed, "If that fellow Fang Zhongping creates trouble for you after this, let me know, I will take care of him for you."

"Aye, don't worry. Actually, as long as we work well together, it's definitely beneficial to him for me to be the leader of Zhonghai's underworld, he wouldn't be so silly." Rose said with a smile.

On the computer screen, the symbol for gunfight began to show up unceasingly, while the black "East" markers looked like they were stained with blood by the expansion of the fiery red rose drawing.

Yang Chen looked at Rose as she happily smiled like a child who has gotten a new toy. He smiled and shook his head, then left the coffee shop.

As he had someone from Red Thorns Society's retrieve his BMW, Yang Chen didn't need anyone to send him back.

It was almost 1:30 AM. While Yang Chen drove out of the downtown, he looked at his rearview mirror, and glanced at Zhonghai's east region which was still brightly lit.

Once this night ends, Dongxing's Zhou father and son along with the Xu Family would be struck off from Zhonghai.

However, these matters weren't a big deal to Yang Chen. To be blunt, if it wasn't because the opportunity presented itself for others to take credit and for Rose to benefit, Yang Chen was totally willing to kill Zhou Guangnian, Xu Zhihong and the others by himself, even if he had to take the medicine again because of it.

After driving at ridiculous speeds for over ten minutes, Yang Chen returned to the villa at Dragon Garden.

When he got off the car, Yang Chen was astonished to find out that the living room's lights were still on.

It was almost 2 AM, so Yang Chen creased his brows. In the past, Lin Ruoxi did wait for him to return home before, but this time it was already this late, so Yang Chen felt that this was unlikely. He was even called a "rogue" by Lin Ruoxi this morning, so he guessed that perhaps the two women at home forgot to turn off the lights.

With doubt in his head, Yang Chen opened the door and entered the house.

Chapter 228-1: Definitely not

In the living room, the bright lights illuminated the pale sofa, creating a gentle and peaceful atmosphere.

Yang Chen slowly entered. When he took a careful look at his surroundings, he was stunned.

He saw Lin Ruoxi who wore cotton pajamas curled up like a little kitten facing the door. Hair covered her cheek.

Although the living room had automatic heating, this warmth wasn't anywhere near enough for sleeping.

As Lin Ruoxi was feeling chilly in her sleep, she wrapped her arms around herself, and her lips were pale from the cold. Her appearance gave one the urge to pity her.

Yang Chen felt warmth entering his heart. This sight gave him emotions of happiness and an urge to laugh. During the day, she was so firm and hostile, yet late at night she waited for him to return in the living room. The thoughts of this woman were too difficult to grasp.

Yang Chen walked up to the sofa deep in thought over whether he should carry her upstairs or bring down a blanket for her.

At this point, Lin Ruoxi seemed to have been awoken by the sounds he made. She drowsily opened her eyes, causing her beautiful face to seem even more graceful and elegant.

Lin Ruoxi quietly looked at Yang Chen who stood in front of her, seemingly trying to confirm whether this was a dream.

"Did I wake you?" Yang Chen apologetically smiled.

After remaining silent for a while, Lin Ruoxi sat up and took a look at the clock, it was 2AM.

"I fell asleep watching TV, I'll go up to sleep now." Lin Ruoxi secretly checked Yang Chen physically. As she could see that he was completely fine, she spoke indifferently and stood up, intending to go upstairs.

However, due to spending too much time curled up, the blood circulation in one of her legs was poor, so when she tried to stand up, her leg turned numb.

"Ahh....."

She was already feeling a little faint, with her leg lacking the strength to stand properly, Lin Ruoxi was about to fall onto the coffee table in front of the sofa.

Yang Chen promptly supported Lin Ruoxi by the arm, causing her to lean on his chest to avoid falling.

"Look at you, why are you in such a hurry? Don't you know that you could catch a cold if you sleep on the sofa without a blanket?" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Resting on Yang Chen's chest, Lin Ruoxi's nose was assaulted by his masculine scent, causing her to soften inside and blush deeply.

However, following that, she keenly noticed a female scent lingering on Yang Chen's body.

As he was in Rose's room for a long time and had taken the same car as her, their bodies naturally were in contact with each other quite a lot. Yang Chen didn't notice the lingering scent on his body, but Lin Ruoxi who was a woman was able to identify it immediately.

The sweet emotions that she was feeling instantly vanished, Lin Ruoxi felt a spell of resentment. She bit her lower lip, and her eyes became a little watery.

This fellow! I stayed up so late just to wait for him, worried that something might happen to him, yet he was actually having a great time with other women!

"Let go of me, I don't need your concern!" Lin Ruoxi coldly said.

Yang Chen didn't understand what he did wrong, why was it that when they were both in such a heartwarming situation, this woman became angry again? When she spoke those words, her tone was as cold as bone-chilling winter.

Yang Chen had no choice but to release Lin Ruoxi's soft figure which gave off a sweet scent, and had a stiff smile as he watched her walk up the stairs.

"In the future, don't wait for me if I return late. Nothing will happen to me, you'll tire yourself out doing this." Yang Chen was legitimately concerned.

Lin Ruoxi used the railing of the staircase as support and didn't even look back as she said, "Don't be so narcissistic, I've already said that I fell asleep watching the TV, no one is waiting for you."

"You fell asleep watching the TV, yet remembered to turn it off?" Yang Chen had an awkward smile, this excuse was too lousy. What was there to be embarrassed about?

Lin Ruoxi's feet came to a stop, she turned around, and her eyes were slightly red. With a cold smile, she snorted as if she was mocking herself, "That's right! I'm silly! I don't even know how to lie to you! What am I to you, what is this place to you? You have so many women out there, and I'm nothing in your eyes! You have warm and sweet places to stay, and have people who want to spend the night with you! You come back when you want to and leave when you want to, you don't even leave a message when you're spending the night out! You don't even make a single phone call!

Why would I wait for you? It's because I'm stupid, I already know that I'm someone who does not matter to you, and I still did such a silly thing...... Don't worry, I won't be lying to you in the future, because I won't be waiting like an idiot for you again like tonight!"

Saying that, Lin Ruoxi willfully turned away, and bitterly walked up the stairs.

Yang Chen stood completely still, he was stunned by Lin Ruoxi's words.

Come back when you want to, leave when you want to.....

Looking at that figure that seemed to exhausted going up step by step, Yang Chen suddenly had an intense feeling of restlessness and worry, as if the place Lin Ruoxi was walking off to wasn't the second floor of the villa, and was instead a parallel line where they would never intersect again!

"Hold on! Lin Ruoxi stop right there!" Yang Chen shouted.

Chapter 228-2: Definitely not

Lin Ruoxi came to a stop, but she didn't turn around, she just stood where she was without saying a thing.

Ever since they had gotten married, this was the first time Yang Chen had called her by her full name, and he said it so fiercely.

Yang Chen took a deep breath, and said with a straight face, "Lin Ruoxi, I will definitely make a call if I'm returning late in the future. I am honestly not used to the fact that there is someone waiting for me at home. Also, making a phone call so as to stop someone for waiting for me and explaining why is... very difficult for me, because in over the past twenty years, I never had such a habit. That is why overlooked informing you, I hope you could understand me. However, in the future, I will make that call and explain why."

"You, and this home, are things that matter to me. You're definitely not....."

While Yang Chen spoke, Lin Ruoxi raised her head slightly, then quickly went up the stairs, ran into her room, and shut the door before Yang Chen could finish.

Yang Chen sighed deeply, and a bitter smile formed on his lips. He took a good look around the living room, then turned off the lights and went up to rest.

Early in the morning the next day, Yang Chen's phone which was charged rang.

Yang Chen casually reached out for it, then placed it by his ear and accepted the call.

"Good morning Hubby, I hope I didn't wake you up?" Rose timidly greeted on the other side.

Yang Chen's eyes remained close, but he formed a smile and asked, "Why ask if you already know the answer? How are things?"

"With Secretary Fang and Bureau Chief Cai's cooperation along with Dongxing lacking so many Hall Masters and Underbosses, yesterday's attack was pretty boring. Zhou Guangnian simply didn't have any time to resist. But when I went to his home at the end, things were a little strange."

"What was strange about it?" Yang Chen indolently asked.

Rose said, "I went there with Bureau Chief Cai. When we found Zhou Guangnian, he was already dead with a shot through his head. Furthermore, the position he was in when he died was very strange, he was kneeling."

"What about the others?" Yang Chen didn't seem to mind this at all.

"Zhou Dongcheng had fled along with several of his close aides, we weren't able to catch them. As the military order to seal off the city only lasts till this morning, catching him... will be difficult." Rose regretfully said.

"It's fine, he isn't someone with bad ambitions, so don't intentionally make things difficult for him. Just make some preparations just in case."

"I thought so as well, so I have sent my subordinates to start dealing with the aftermath and we're ignoring him." Rose spoke in a light voice, "Hubby, you should continue sleeping, I'm going to work now."

"Don't overwork yourself, you can leave some things to Little Zhao and Rongrong. Now that your elites are returning, you should reward them well, being a spy is tough work."

After ending the call, Yang Chen didn't continue sleeping. Since it just so happened to be the weekend, Yang Chen planned to have his breakfast before going to the hospital to check up on Yuan Ye, as that is the most important matter right now.

He went downstairs, and Wang Ma had already placed his lavish breakfast on the table. Today, there was rice, cold dishes, and heated leftovers.

Yang Chen noticed that Lin Ruoxi hadn't come down yet, so he wondered inside if that chick was still angry and reluctant to see him. However, he couldn't do anything about it, it wouldn't be right for him to break into her chambers.

"Young Master, you've awoken. You must've come back really late last night, thank goodness that you're safe. Miss and I have both been so worried about you." Wang Ma had a relieved smile.

"Yang Chen was bewildered, so he asked, "Wang Ma, what do you mean?"

"During dinner yesterday, the Cai Family's Second Miss called to tell Miss not to leave the house. She said that Zhonghai wasn't safe last night. Since you always stay out and your phone was unreachable, we were both worried that something happened to you, Young Master." Said Wang Ma.

Many thoughts erupted in Yang Chen's head, he recalled how Lin Ruoxi was curled up on the sofa last night, and felt a burst of guilt. It was indeed right of her to be angry towards him. She didn't just wait for him, she was also worried about him.

"These dishes were all from last night, but we only ate a little. I've heated them all up this morning, please eat more, Young Master." Wang Ma cordially filled a bowl with rice and gave it to Yang Chen, "Originally, it was to welcome you home, since you just returned, Miss even cooked for the first time. However, Miss said that it looked terrible, so she didn't even touch it."

Yang Chen suspected that he misheard, "Ruoxi cooked?"

"That's right, it's this dish of lettuce." Wang Ma pointed at the yellowed lettuce dish at the corner. As a night had passed, the sesame oil in it looked a little sticky, "Young Master, would you like to give it a try?"

Yang Chen happily nodded, the image of Lin Ruoxi clumsily trying to cook surfaced, and he had an urge to laugh.

He picked up a bunch of it with his chopsticks and put it on his rice. Without caring about the taste, he just kept eating it with a smile.

"Young Master, how does it taste? Does Miss have potential in cooking?" Wang Ma asked with a wide smile.

Yang Chen was in the midst of eating, and couldn't be bothered to talk, so he nodded enthusiastically.

In moments, two bowls of rice had entered his stomach. Yang Chen was pretty much done eating, since Lin Ruoxi still wasn't coming down, he told Wang Ma that he was going to the hospital to visit a patient, and left the house.

One Yang Chen left, Lin Ruoxi sneakily came down from the second floor. She walked to the table and looked at the lettuce dish that only has little bits of lettuce left. She was a little entranced.

Wang Ma wore a profound smile, "Miss, looks like Young Master is very satisfied with the dish you cooked, he only ate what you made."

Lin Ruoxi blushed a little. She curiously picked up her chopsticks and took a small piece of lettuce, and carefully put it into her mouth......

"Wu... wu! Pui pui bleh....."

Lin Ruoxi creased her brows, and stomped on the ground. She resentfully said, "It's so salty, did that nitwitted fellow grow up by eating salt!?"

Seeing Lin Ruoxi both angry and happy at the same time, Wang Ma couldn't help snickering.

Chapter 229-1: As consolation

When he arrived at the hospital, Yang Chen noticed that the number of guards had at least doubled from yesterday. Evidently, this was because the Yuan Family was worried that Zhou Guangnian would choose to recklessly harm people they care about with unscrupulous means, so they felt compelled to increase protection.

However, probably nobody expected that Zhou Guangnian was already dead at home. They weren't sure who it was that did this, but the conjecture Yang Chen reached with his experience regarding this matter was that it was most likely someone from within Dongxing.

When he arrived at the ICU's door, he realized that there were already several people here. The only one Yang Chen recognized was Yuan Ye's mother, Yang Jieyu.

When Yang Jieyu saw Yang Chen appear, she stood up and smiled, "You came this early to visit Little Ye. As a mother, I want to thank you for your concern."

"I don't have many friends. He's one of them, so I have to care more." Yang Chen was in no rush to enter. He had a strange feeling about Yang Jieyu, and they both couldn't help wanting to know each other better."

Yang Jieyu curiously asked, "I never heard Little Ye mention you before, did the two of you become friends recently?"

"I have been overseas all this time, and only returned this year. We became friends through Tangtang by playing games." Yang Chen laid out the truth.

Hearing Yan Chen say he used to be overseas, Yang Jieyu's pupils obviously shrunk, but she had no change of expression, "So that's the case. Little Ye likes the eSports industry. His dad doesn't really support him, but I always have. Looks like it has been fruitful since he has made a friend like you who's worth trusting."

"Perhaps. I'll go in to take a look." Yang Chen felt Yang Jieyu's minute change, and didn't continue the conversation.

Walking into the room, he saw that the doctor and several nurses were analyzing Yuan Ye's condition. Tangtang's eyes were both red. It was obvious that she hadn't slept much last night. She stood by the bedside, watching with worry.

"Doctor, just how is Yuan Ye-ge's condition? I see that his pulse is normal, he should be fine, right?" Asked Tangtang.

The doctor received a report from a nurse, and after carefully looking at it, he loosened up and smiled, "He's fine now. He has very powerful willpower, all indexes are at a healthy level, I believe that he will wake up latest by tonight."

"Really ?" Tangtang was filled with joy.

"Of course, why would the doctor lie to you? Silly girl."

Tangtang turned around. Seeing Yang Chen suddenly enter, she didn't care about the situation and happily leaped into his embrace. She shouted, "Uncle uncle! Yuan Ye-ge is alright! He's fine!"

Yang Chen patted Tangtang's back, and looked at Yuan Ye from the corner of his eyes. He just happened to see Yuan Ye slowly opening his eyes!

"Girl, look who just woke up." Yang Chen signalled to Tangtang to look behind her.

Tangtang abruptly turned around, and just so happened to see Yuan Ye's grin towards her. However, he didn't seem to have much strength.

Tangtang covered her mouth and opened her eyes wide. It was as if she couldn't believe what she saw as she cried tears of joy.

The doctor and nurses tacitly knew what to do and quietly left the room. Yang Chen was finally relieved as well, but he too walked out of the room since this young couple needed some private time together.

Walking out of the room, he happened to see Yuan Hewei rushing over with a bunch of people. Seeing that Yang Chen was here, he amicably greeted him.

"Last night's battle was beautiful, our Yuan Family and Fang Family didn't expect Red Thorn's Society's Chairman Rose had such amazing tactics. Although the police and armed forces were there to help, us old fogeys still concede to her methods. We truly have to thank you for your help." Yuan Hewei sincerely commended. Yang Chen shrugged, "You should be saying that to Rose instead, I didn't do anything."

"No, I think that other than you, nobody could make Rose act without any reservations and battle alongside us." Yuan Hewei said with a profound gaze.

Yang Chen knew that it was easy for these people to investigate his relationship with Rose, so he didn't mind at all.

"What's the situation like on the Xu Family's side?" Asked Yang Chen.

Yuan Hewei's expression turned to one of regretfulness, "Xu Zhihong is a lot more sly than we had thought. He had already left Zhonghai with his close aides and family yesterday afternoon.

It's highly likely that they had left Zhonghai through special illegal means. It's impossible to catch him. Right now, all of the Xu Family's properties are up for grabs, and we've decided to acquire all of their important property. However, most of the Xu Family's wealth had been transferred to an overseas Swiss Bank by Xu Zhihong in a short period of time, the government and military are not able to trace and freeze it."

Yang Chen's brows creased. This meant that Xu Zhihong still had vast amounts of assets in his possession, and could stage a comeback in the future.

This wasn't really good news, but this annoying badger probably wouldn't affect his life for now, so Yang Chen couldn't be bothered about him.

The chain of events that had occured because of Yuan Ye's birthday had finally been settled. Yuan Hewei and his wife were excited to see their son who had woken up, so Yang Chen didn't keep them waiting. He bade them farewell and left.

When he was at the hospital's entrance, Yang Chen was about to walk towards the car park, but there were people he was familiar with walking over.

Chapter 229-2: As consolation

He saw Li Jingjing who wore a beige collared shirt with a gray-white checkered skirt supporting Old Li who didn't seem to be in the best of health walking over.

Li Jingjing who he hadn't seen or contacted for a while seemed more haggard than before, but she exuded a more mature and confident aura as well. As she walked over, her feminine figure and beautiful unadorned face attracted the gazes of numerous passersby.

Ever since Old Li laid out his desires for Yang Chen to stop interfering with Li Jingjing's future, Yang Chen silently put up a wall between him and Li Jingjing. He didn't allow himself to see her, but now that he had once again seen this girl whom he used to be close to... that could now be considered a woman, Yang Chen found it hard to hide how much he missed her and how gratified he felt to see her.

Old Li and Li Jingjing both saw Yang Chen at the entrance. Old Li was rather surprised and happy, while Li Jingjing looked at him with complex emotions and lowered her head.

"Little Yang, I didn't expect to bump into you here, is there something wrong with your health?" Asked Old Li.

"No, I'm just here to see a friend. Old Li, are you ill?" Yang Chen didn't look at Li Jingjing more, and instead greeted Old Li with a smile.

Old Li sighed, "I'm old and my posture is bad. My intervertebral disk is giving me problems. Since it's a Saturday morning, Jingjing doesn't need to go to school, so she brought me here to have it checked."

"You should take care of yourself, don't wear yourself out. Right now, this problem shouldn't be that bad." Yang Chen took out his phone to take a look at the time, "I still have matters to attend to, so I'll be going now. Let's meet up for a drink sometime soon."

Old Li didn't hold Yang Chen up. He just nodded and said goodbye to him.

Seeing Yang Chen just walk off into the distance like that without even taking a look at her or saying a word to her, Li Jingjing's eyes reddened a little. She bit her lip, and remained silent.

Old Li noticed his daughter's reaction and sighed, "Jingjing, Dad and Mom are doing this for your own good. Little Yang is a good person, but he's not someone you should be falling in love with."

Li Jingjing revealed bitterness and unwillingness, but there was also a peculiar shine in her eyes.

On the other side, Yang Chen had gotten into his car. He shut his eyes for a while and shook his head to clear away Li Jingjing's downcast expression from his head. Just as he was about to start the car, his phone rang.

He took at a look at the number, and was sure that he had never seen it before, but he still picked it up.

"Hello, is this Mr. Yang?" The voice on the phone was a rather unfamiliar and neutral male voice.

Yang Chen's knit his brows together, "Zhou Dongcheng?"

The caller immediately giggled. This man was using a woman's way of laughing, but it seemed incredibly real.

"Please call me Chanel, Mr. Yang. I'm really happy that you could recognize me through my voice." Chanel was overjoyed.

Yang Chen had an awkward smile as he said, "You're really bold. With your intelligence, you should know that the one who initiated that large-scale attack from behind the scenes was me. Aren't you afraid of exposing your whereabouts?"

"I know that you wouldn't bother with a weak lady like me, Mr. Yang. That's why I feel at ease with giving you a call after finding your phone number.

"What's the matter?" Yang Chen snickered inside. This fellow was indeed smart, for he indeed had no interest in killing him, and wasn't even interested in making things difficult for him.

"I'm about to leave the country. Before leaving, I wish to meet you once more...... Just think of it as consolation for me by seeing me off. Is that... possible?"

Yang Chen remained silent for a while, then sighed, "Tell me where then. Choose somewhere where you'd feel safe."

Chapter 230: Daughter

Fifteen minutes later, Yang Chen arrived at the safe place Chanel chose.

It was a revolving restaurant situated at the center of Zhonghai at the top floor of a skyscraper. From here, one could see most of Zhonghai's central business district.

Yang Chen couldn't help but admire this fellow's guts, because it'd be impossible to flee once he's discovered in a place like this,. The police would immediately seal off the whole building, and he wouldn't be able to escape even if he had wings.

But if he uses tactics like bombing the building and taking everyone in the building as hostage, that would be a pretty good plan as well.

When he entered the Western cuisine restaurant, Yang Chen immediately found the "graceful" figure sitting by the window looking at the skyline of the city. Although it was weird to say this, Yang Chen had to admit that Zhou Dongcheng's appearance as Chanel was more pleasing to the eye than his appearance as a man.

Chanel wore a Northern Ireland style red and black checkered skirt, a lady's hat with a feather on it, and a small Gucci handbag. She wore a wig of red hair like an Irish lady, which complemented her fair skin and bright eyes. With this sort of get-up, it was impossible for anyone to notice that this was actually a man.

In fact, quite a number of men in the restaurant have been looking at him with fiery gazes of desire.

After Yang Chen sat down, Chanel gave him a sweet smile.

"Sir, what would you like to have?" A graceful waitress walked over and asked Yang Chen.

Chanel answered, "Give this man a cup of Blue Mountain, with milk, no sugar."

Yang Chen watched as the waitress walked away, then asked with a smile, "Why did you order for me?"

"I'm going to leave the country, I hope that I could see a man I adore have a cup of coffee that suits his character. Can't you agree to such a small request?" Chanel grudgingly said.

Yang Chen reached his palm out as a stop gesture. He seemed to have a headache, "What did you say? A man you adore?"

"That's right. Since I'm already in this situation, there's no need for me to beat around the bush anymore. Yang Chen, I've fallen head over heels for you a long time ago."

Yang Chen rubbed his forehead, he found it a little difficult to breathe. In this lifetime, he has heard various women say that they like him or are interested in him, but this man who was more ladylike than a lady was saying he likes him, and Yang Chen found this hard to swallow.

"Aren't you afraid that I'd scurry away?"

"You won't, you'll at least finish that cup of coffee before leaving." Chanel confidently said.

Yang Chen felt uncomfortable all over. He didn't know how to describe this feeling, so he looked out of the window and at the city and kept silent.

Chanel pursed her lips and smiled, "Do you know that the first time I noticed you was when you were on the road, saving Secretary Fang's daughter during the car accident incident? That was actually planned by me, and I was in the vicinity watching. Your charisma when you acted as a hero rescuing the beauty had touched my heart.

Later on, I sent that car to tail you so as to investigate you, but I didn't expect that my good subordinates were led to the outskirts of the city and were disposed of by you. The car exploded, leaving no evidence. At that time, I was wondering why you were like Superman..... After that, at Maple Forest Leisure Centre..... Do you know how enchanting you were when you smoked and played tennis at the same time? The most impressive part was the strength you used when you hit the ball out of the court. At that time, I was tired beyond belief, but I consider that the greatest game of tennis I've ever played."

Yang Chen felt goosebumps all over his body. With a stiff smile he said, "Could we change topics? I don't think you called me just to say these things."

"I know that you won't accept me, but I just wanted to share my feelings. Now that I've said it, I feel a lot better." Chanel rolled her eyes at Yang Chen resentfully. If someone unrelated sees this, they'd think that Yang Chen was heartlessly abandoning this incredible beauty.

"You were the one who killed your father, right?" Yang Chen suddenly asked.

Chanel was taken aback by what he said, and finally became a little more serious. He looked at Yang Chen weirdly, "How did you find out?"

"I guessed. You were going against your father back then during the banquet. Your father has died and even died by the hands of those on his side, yet you're still in the mood to confess to me here? I guess that the one who killed him is most likely you, his son who he would be least wary of." Yang Chen had also just thought of this.

"You're wrong, I'm not his son, I'm his daughter." Chanel corrected.

Yang Chen smiled, then took a sip of the bitter Blue Mountain coffee, "Alright then, Miss Chanel. Though I don't know why you hate your father so much to the point that you chose a time like that to kill him, I have to thank you. If it wasn't for the fact that you got rid Zhou Guangnian from the inside, last night's battle wouldn't have been so easy."

Chanel sneered, and there was a little cruelty in his eyes, "Yang Chen, do you know why I dislike dressing up as a man and prefer pretending to be a woman?"

"Why.....?" Yang Chen had been curious about this.

"Because of my mother." Chanel squinted his eyes and said, "My mother is the most gentle, kind, and beautiful person in the world. She loves me the most, and was the one who raised me. Back then, she and I lived in the countryside. The old fox Zhou Guangnian waited till I was thirteen years old to come to the countryside to look for us, all because of his underworld career. However, the one he wanted was just me, because all of the other children he had with his other women were daughters.

He didn't need a daughter. He needed a son to be his successor, but he didn't want my mother who had aged due to all her hard work she had to go through to raise me. What he needed was a young and beautiful woman who could give him a sense of accomplishment. Therefore... behind my back, he had my mother take poison to commit suicide......"

Hearing Chanel's narration, Yang Chen could feel the hatred Chanel had for Zhou Guangnian. It was a kind of hatred that wouldn't scare other people, it only made others feel how incomparably pitiful, lonely and helpless he was.

"This was the reason you killed your father?" Yang Chen did have some understanding that Zhou Guangnian was a little off mentally.

"Isn't this reason good enough...... Hmph, he always thought that I was young and ignorant, so he didn't know that I saw and heard the goddamn deal he made with my mother!

But back then I was young and was no match for him.

Therefore, I chose to return to Zhonghai with him, and became the Young Master of Dongxing. However, the more he wanted a son, the more I chose not to give him a son. Since I'm so beautiful, why can't I be a woman.....

Ever since then, my greatest desire was to become a beautiful woman like my mother....."

Chanel stroked her wavy hair, and immediately attracted ardent gazes from all over the restaurant.

With a haughty smile, Chanel languidly picked up her cup of coffee and took a sip, "See, I did it. I have such a powerful feminine charm....."

"What are you planning to do next, leave the country?" Yang Chen felt that this... lady in front of him was pretty charismatic, he also admired Chanel's straightforwardness.

Chanel's face turned bright thinking of the future, "That's right, thanks to the opportunity you presented, I had Zhou Guangnian kneel in the direction of my mother's grave and beg for forgiveness before killing him. Do you know... just how relieved I felt at that time? I had been waiting for that moment for so many years.....

Next, I will leave Huaxia, and go to a place where no one could find me. When the dust settles, I may return..... But who could say for sure? Mr. Yang, let me tell you something, women are fickle."

Yang Chen bitterly smiled. He had experienced this himself, and didn't need Chanel to tell him about it.

When Chanel left, he didn't allow Yang Chen to send him. According to him, he was afraid that he wouldn't be able to stop himself from crying, so Yang Chen happily didn't follow.

It was almost noon, so Yang Chen drove the car back to Dragon Garden. To be honest, it had been a long time since he last ate with Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma, and he missed doing that.

But when he got off the car, Yang Chen noticed that there was a yellow Audi TTS parked by the house. Yang Chen didn't think that this belonged to Lin Ruoxi, because despite the fact that it was a high performance car, it was at a relatively cheap price-level, and definitely wasn't something that would appear in Lin Ruoxi's garage.

Yet, other than Zeng Xinlin who Lin Ruoxi beaten black and blue in the business world and chased out of the Zhonghai, there was practically no one else who would come to visit Lin Ruoxi.

Most of the people who drove this car were women, so Yang Chen became even more curious.

He opened the door and entered the house. On the sofa in the living room, there indeed was a guest with Lin Ruoxi. This person held a porcelain teacup, sat right beside Lin Ruoxi, and they were happily chatting.

When they noticed that Yang Chen had entered, the two women looked over.

Yang Chen facepalmed. Why has she come?