

Chapter 71: This tactic is a little too cruel

The three quickly got into Yang Chen's car. While rushing back to the hospital, Yang Chen made a call to Wang Ma to inform her that everybody was safe and sound. Wang Ma cried tears of joy, and asked them to hurry back to the hospital so that they could check on Miss.

Mo Qianni kept pestering Yang Chen about what actually happened. Even though the cold Lin Ruoxi pretended not to care, she too, occasionally glanced at Yang Chen, obviously pretty curious about it as well.

To be honest, her evaluation of this cheap husband of hers, changed from the initial disgust, to disregard. Gradually she began to have some interest in him, particularly with regards to these few days' of miraculous performances. This was the first time Lin Ruoxi ever had the impulse to understand a person, but if it's about liking him, it was still a far cry from that. Simply based on that carefree attitude of his, not bothering to climb higher made Lin Ruoxi, who took her work seriously, despise him.

Yang Chen couldn't endure Mo Qianni's barrage of questions, and casually cooked up a lie. He said that he when he came he had already called for the Zhong Hai's Special Forces to deal with their criminal gang. If they didn't leave at once, they would be encircled and wiped out by the Special Forces. Lin Kun lied to them that there were no Special Forces in this area, so Lin Kun was the true evil-doer. In the end, they wisely chose to take Lin Kun's money and leave, and no longer gave a damn about the three of them.

A lie like that probably couldn't even convince a 3-year-old kid, but Yang Chen was dead set on this story without letting it go. In the end, while panting with rage, Mo Qianni gave up, sat back against her seat and no longer bothered Yang Chen.

Fact was, if it wasn't for Yang Chen ignoring his personal safety and following those people's request to rescue them alone, they wouldn't have let Yang Chen off so easily. They would definitely have smashed through every barrier to find the truth.

Lin Ruoxi didn't ask about that, and abruptly asked just one question, "What language were you using to speak to that man earlier?"

"Oh, Vietnamese." Yang Chen knew that he wouldn't be able to conceal this.

Mo Qianni couldn't help but look at Yang Chen with the expression of looking at a freak, "You're proficient in English, French, Italian, Spanish, German, Japanese, and even know Vietnamese?"

"Is it really that strange? Actually, I know Thai too, the two languages are pretty similar." Yang Chen shamelessly took Mo Qianni's expression as reverence, and slightly boasted.

Lin Ruoxi was slightly touched, when it came to languages, perhaps this man was truly a genius. Yet when she thought about it for a while, she noticed that there was a problem, "Why did you learn Vietnamese?"

Yang Chen grinned and replied, "My wife, you must have heard of this before. That year, Vietnam had a slogan called 'Sacrificing a generation of maidens, prospering Vietnam's economy'. Vietnamese girls are pretty good, high quality yet cheap. The language was learnt after going to Vietnam to play a few times."

“.....”

After dropping Lin Ruoxi off at the hospital, Yang Chen didn't stay for long, and left the remaining matters for Mo Qianni and Wang Ma to settle. Luckily, nobody had called the police yet, so they were saved from a lot of trouble.

After Yang Chen went outside the hospital, he made a phone call. The phone soon connected, and a familiar boorish voice came from the other side of the line.....

“Mr. Yang, the person you wanted us to catch has been brought here, awaiting you to personally deal with.”

“It's at Chen Resi..... Oh no, now it's called Zhang Residences, right? Yang Chen laughed as he inquired.

On the phone, Zhang Hu also straightforwardly laughed, “It's all thanks to Mr Yang and Miss Rose for secretly helping, otherwise I, Zhang Hu wouldn't have this day.”

Yang Chen didn't remain courteous to him, and said, “Zhang Hu, I'm coming over now. Before that, you can begin giving that fella some suffering, but remember this, you're not allowed to kill him, everything else is fair play..... I want him to never ever have the claws to scratch someone ever again.

“Yes Mr Yang, please be at ease and leave such things to me.” Zhang Hu's voice carried a trace of cruelty.

Hanging up the phone, Yang Chen slowly got into his car and drove towards the Zhang Residences, this was also to give Zhang Hu a little more time to teach Lin Kun a lesson. If it were up to Yang Chen, he would definitely prefer to get rid of Lin Kun once and for all. But since he decided to assimilate into society, killing his father-in-law was somewhat wrong. Moreover, although Lin Ruoxi was completely disappointed by this father, if she found out that he killed her father, that may become something she will never forgive him for.

The relationship between people is the most difficult to understand, just like him and Lin Ruoxi, a number of days ago, they were just strangers to each other. But now, he already couldn't help but take her feelings into consideration.

By the time Yang Chen found an empty lot to park his car, about half an hour had passed before he arrived at the Zhang Residences on foot. When the door guards saw Yang Chen, they simultaneously bowed.

Yang Chen saw fear in their eyes, it seemed like their memories of him intruding that night was still fresh in their minds.

“Mr Yang!” Zhang Hu's familiar voice was heard from the door, alongside him were five robust subordinates, and they walked towards Yang Chen. He wore a white shirt and a gold Rolex watch, which gave this boorish man the air of a boss.

“Seems like your days have been good, you look more like a boss now.” Yang Chen playfully joked.

Zhang Hu's old face blushed, “Hurrhurr, this was all thanks to Miss Rose's great leadership. I'm just a boorish person, and my subordinates are all sworn brothers, I don't understand those things.”

Yang Chen puzzlingly asked, "Has Rose been keeping close contact with you?"

Zhang Hu stared blankly, and immediately gave a relaxed laugh, "I know what Mr Yang is worried about, do not worry, Mr Yang. The people from the West Union Society that were planted by my side were all shunned by me. My connection with Miss Rose is also very covert. West Union Society's President Situ even had a drink with me yesterday. The old ghost's opinion was that he was actually thankful that I brought down Chen Dehai."

"Oh? Situ Mingze didn't suspect a thing?" Yang Chen didn't believe the big shot of the west region's underworld could be so stupid.

Zhang Hu excitedly said, "Miss Rose prepared a good play several days ago, her Red Thorns Society and my subordinates battled for a piece of territory, and several people died, in the end the territory was snatched by me. To be honest, that is just a place for me and Miss Rose to discuss things, and is a hideout. However, after sacrificing several of the low-level waste, Situ Mingze has already allowed me to enter West Union Society's group of elders."

"You cannot be careless, before the final moment, nobody knows what the result will be." Yang Chen kept feeling that things couldn't be this simple, and so he offered this advice.

Zhang Hu seriously nodded, but he continued looking at Yang Chen with great confidence. So what if Situ Mingze doesn't really trust me? With this man here, in the worst case scenario, we could always break into the old ghost's hideout and slaughter him, wouldn't that be about the same as the way he single-handedly got rid of Chen Dehai!?

Yang Chen roughly understood what was on Zhang Hu's mind, but was too lazy to say more. Although he wasn't afraid of making a move, the trouble that will be drawn to him if he personally made a move more or less could force him out of his current tranquil lifestyle. This was also the reason Yang Chen doesn't easily make a move himself.

"Where is that Lin Kun?" Questioned Yang Chen.

Only now did Zhang Hu know that old man's name was Lin Kun, pointing towards a garage far away he said, "Right inside, my sister Zhang Ying heard about what Yang Chen wanted to be done, and volunteered."

"Your sister?" Yang Chen thought of that delinquent girl who asked him the silly question "Why aren't you running?" that day. It seems like after her brother became the boss of this place, life has been comfortable for her.

Zhang Hu weirdly smiled as he said, "Mr Yang might not know this, but my sister has many more tricks up her sleeve than I, her brother. Since Mr Yang said that as long as he doesn't die anything is fine, my sister immediately charged in after hearing that."

Yang Chen believed what Zhang Hu said, because he remembered Zhang Ying being tortured by Chen Feng on the bed that day. Receiving such inhumane treatment, it was inevitable that she became psychologically twisted. Naturally, she would also want to perform some perverted things on others.

With Zhang Hu leading the way, Yang Chen walked towards the inconspicuous little garage. Before he even reached the doors, Yang Chen could already hear yelling coming from inside the garage, those shouts were from Lin Kun, and they sounded full of grief and pain.

There wasn't much sunlight in the garage, so the space was lit up by several white incandescent lights.

Pervading the air was a charred scent, while the surroundings were filled with discarded furniture, curtain fabrics and so on.

In the instant they walked in, the scene gave Yang Chen goosebumps, well, not just Yang Chen, even Zhang Hu and the other robust men all had goose bumps!

In an empty area, Lin Kun's branded clothes were strewn all over, even his underwear was thrown somewhere. His years of debauchery made his pale body's flesh loose and heavy.

His hands were tied together by a rope to the ceiling, and couldn't move an inch, while his legs were also tied together. He could only bend up and down.

If that was all, everybody's expressions wouldn't be this strange, but behind Lin Kun stood a skinny youngster. He was also naked, and was even hugging Lin Kun by the waist, doing a certain something that a man shouldn't do to another man. While panting, he released hoarse cries that resembled liberation.....

Lin Kun was actually being violated by another man! No wonder he kept releasing those wails of grief and pain. It had always been him toying with others, now it was him getting toyed with, as of this moment he probably didn't even have the energy to cry!

While he was overseas, Yang Chen had seen such scenes before, but they truly weren't as disturbing as this one. Moreover, this was in his face, and he could see every little detail clearly.

"Mr Yang, Bro, how is it? This tactic of mine is pretty good, right?" At this moment, Zhang Ying who stood at a corner of the room saw the people who entered, and walked over with an enchanting smile, like she wanted a praise.

"Ying, this tactic is too cruel isn't it!" Zhang Hu trembled.

Zhang Ying disdainfully snorted, "For someone who dares to anger Mr Yang, this is considered going easy. If it wasn't because I can't take his life, I would still play crueller!" Said Zhang Ying, as she looked at Yang Chen with bewitched eyes.

Yet Yang Chen didn't dare have more contact with this eccentric woman, he didn't agree or disagree as he smiled, and once again glanced at the sight that could lead a man astray. This time, he suddenly noticed something about the youngster violating Lin Kun.

Why does he seem a little familiar?

Chapter 72: Such an honorable husband

"That person is..... Chen Feng?" Yang Chen finally recognized that pitiful fellow, he didn't expect that it would be him.

Compared to the last time he met Chen Feng, he looked hell of a lot different. His originally slim face was now even more slender, his hair was so messy as if he rolled around in the grass, his cheeks were sunken in, and there were quite a number of scratches and bruises on his body.

What made him even harder to recognize was his muddleheaded and crazed smile. Rather than calling him human, he could be called an animal in the shape of a human, that has zero intelligence.

The original Chen family's young master has now turned into something that doesn't look like a human or a ghost, perhaps this was heaven's will.

However, Yang Chen did not pity him in the slightest, karma naturally has its way of doling out retribution. The Chen Feng of now is the result of him being an evildoer in the past.

Zhang Ying looked at Chen Feng with a malevolent gaze. It was Chen Feng who ruined her life, and so there was no reason for her not to hate him.

"That's right, he is no longer called Chen Feng, now he is just a dog I'm raising!" As Zhang Ying spoke, she suddenly pulled on the rope in her hand!

Chen Feng who was just desperately banging Lin Kun was suddenly dragged down to the ground with a hoarse yelp. Then like a dog he quickly crawled to the front of Zhang Ying's feet and began licking her toes.

At that moment, Yang Chen noticed that on Chen Feng's neck was a leather collar used for pets, with the leash in Zhang Ying's hand!

Chen Feng's movements had already lost all rationality, it seemed like he had received too many mental shocks and became deranged.

"Everytime I see that bastard I feel like putting a bullet through his head, but my sister just won't allow it." Zhang Hu fiercely said.

"Killing him will be letting him off too easy. I want to torture him, he toyed with me in the past, so I've let other men toy with him. Every night there are brothers and sisters who had been bullied by him coming to toy with him. It won't be too late to kill him after we play with him till we are sick of him." Zhang Ying naturally said, "Mr Yang, do you still need my pet to serve that old man?"

Yang Chen glanced at Lin Kun who had fainted from the pain, and expressionlessly said, "You guys can handle it, but that line remains, as long as he doesn't die, nothing else matters."

With his purpose here fulfilled, Yang Chen turned to leave, he did not have the mood to continue watching. Whether it was Lin Kun or Chen Feng, what they ended up as was no longer of any importance.

But in this world, plans will never keep up with reality.

While Yang Chen was on the way to the hospital, Zhang Hu again called, he informed Yang Chen of a piece of news that stunned Yang Chen; Lin Kun became insane!

The multitudinous failed revenge attempts, being thrown into garbage bins, then being tied up by the very mercenaries he hired; he had high aspirations but all his efforts were for naught. In addition, he lost

all of his shares in Yu Lei International. Lin Kun who had practically nothing was already downhearted, yet today he was stripped away of his final bit of dignity as a man by that bastardly Chen Feng.....

Originally a rich family's son who had played to his heart's content for half a lifetime, in the end he received such a miserable ending.

Perhaps turning insane was a type of liberation for Lin Kun.

Yang Chen just asked Zhang Hu to bring Lin Kun to Zhong Hai's mental hospital. As for everything else, Zhang Hu should understand what to do.

Just as Yang Chen was sighing over the matter of Lin Kun, he suddenly received a call from Mo Qianni. This beautiful superior had never shown him a smile, even though he saved her this time, she still maintained that expression as if he owed her money; Yang Chen felt exceedingly helpless about this.

"Hello, what commands do you have, Miss Mo?" Yang Chen dispiritedly greeted.

On the line, Mo Qianni was a little annoyed, "What? From your tone, it seems like talking to me is a torture to you?"

"It's not torture, I feel overwhelmed by favor." Yang Chen frowned, this woman really likes to pick a fight.

Mo Qianni snorted over the phone, "Let me tell you, this lady is inviting you out for dinner tonight, don't reject her kind offer."

Yang Chen was extremely skeptical, and vigilantly asked, "Miss Mo, can it be that you're going to send me to some eating place to chase a debt again?"

"Go die Yang Chen! This lady is showing great kindness by thanking you for saving me, which is why I invited you out for a meal. You think I'm the type that likes to pick a quarrel, the type that is insensitive and heartless, that kind of woman!?"

That goes without saying..... Yang Chen silently criticized, but on his mouth he still agreed. After all there was no reason for him to reject her offer, he was truly a little hungry too.

"If that's the case, come to our company's car park, we'll take my car there." After she said this, Mo Qianni hung up without allowing any rejection.

Yang Chen's stomach was rumbling, and so he drove faster, and arrived at Yu Lei International's basement car park. Most people had already got off work, and so the car park was relatively void of cars.

Mo Qianni's red Audi A4 was conspicuously parked in a corner, while its owner was staring at her watch waiting for him.

Mo Qianni had already changed into casual clothes, a black cotton dress, perfectly covering her slim waist and outstanding butt, beneath that pair of beautiful long jade-like legs were a pair of crystal high heels. A head of smooth long black hair was untied, complementing her attire. As before, the beautiful face was full of intelligence, and had a little makeup on it, meeting the requirements as a traditional elegant and polished eastern beauty.

If he didn't know how "vicious and merciless" this woman was, Yang Chen would be like the other men, captivated by Mo Qianni's elegance and charisma.

"Get in." Mo Qianni did not beat around the bush, seeing Yang Chen walk over, she immediately opened the door and sat in the driver's seat.

After Yang Chen got into the car, Mo Qianni turned on the audio system, using the AUX mode to connect to a silver iPod, and an old Sarah Chen song, 'Dream to awakening' melodiously sounded in the car.

Mo Qianni didn't take the initiative to talk to Yang Chen again, and minded her own business while driving.

After the car got on the highway, Yang Chen was rather surprised to find out that Mo Qianni's iPod was filled with classical old songs, including the Rolling Stones, the Beatles and other old school western works.

"Looks like you enjoy nostalgia." Yang Chen was rather moved, this young city woman also had a side like this.

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "The new things are easily forgotten, things that aren't easily forgotten are the ones worth ruminating over....." Having said that, she paused for a moment, then said, "A vulgar person like you wouldn't understand such a thing."

"I understand." Yang Chen seriously replied, "Two years ago I felt that Hollywood's Jessica Alba was incredibly pretty, she was hot and sexy. But after she got pregnant, I felt that the dreams of the past became much more flavorful."

Mo Qianni almost puked blood all over the steering wheel. If it wasn't because she had to step on the accelerator, she really wanted to kick this shameless fellow off!

The rest of the journey was awkwardly silent, there was only the English rock and roll and its relaxing beat.

When the car stopped, Mo Qianni finally spoke, "We've arrived, get out."

Yang Chen bewilderedly looked out of the window, and suspected that he might be wrong about something, he couldn't help but point at that signboard with neon lights asking, "Are you sure we're eating at that place?"

"Am I not allowed to?" Mo Qianni asked with an unkind expression.

Yang Chen shook his head, "I'm just curious as to why you would eat at a place like this. I thought you would bring me to some classy restaurant, and have some western or French meal or something, befitting your status."

"I just like to eat at food stalls, I even like to eat street food. Unfortunately you guessed wrong." Mo Qianni glared at Yang Chen, "Get out!"

Food stall? Fine then. Yang Chen didn't mind as long as there was someone to settle the bill for him, because he didn't bring a wallet.

Along the riverside in Zhong Hai's suburbs, the food stall's business was so prosperous like a long dragon, one cannot see the end of it with a single glance. The many colors of tents were supported using bamboo or metal poles, and had many different sizes.

The brilliant colors of the neon lamps made the food stalls' signs show up bright and clear. The street had an unending flow of people walking by, but what made Yang Chen a little surprised was, majority of them were Zhong Hai city center's white collar workers. Many of them wore western suits here, there were also those who were afraid of heat and hung their ties on their hands, chit-chatting on the streets as they walked.

The river's wind slightly eased the heat at this time, so it wasn't that insufferable, it also made the area's air quality better. However, the smell of seafood, fruits and vegetables still gave this place the distinctive smell of the earth. Perhaps this was also what these people from the city needed.

But no matter how bustling it was, Mo Qianni, who walked amongst them in her black cotton dress remained as beautiful as ever.

If she didn't open her eyes wide and criticize somebody, Mo Qianni was indeed a really alluring, beautiful woman. She was dignified and elegant, walked nimbly, had a slim waist, and had a great butt that obviously provoked daydreams.

Walking with a woman like that, Yang Chen easily received numerous gazes of jealousy from other males.

"Do you visit here often?" Yang Chen casually asked. He didn't know there was a place like this in Zhong Hai, it was new fresh and he looked around curiously.

Mo Qianni nodded, "I used to be a regular, but I haven't come here for a long time."

"There're so many of them, which are we going to?" Yang Chen realized that there were so many food stalls to the point that it can make one dizzy. Although they looked similar, there was a discernible difference between their standards when it came to cooking.

Mo Qianni shot him a glance, and said, "Just follow me."

Yang Chen did not ask more, he realized that Mo Qianni became much quieter after they arrived at this place. It wasn't her usual kind of silence, it was like there was something on her mind, as if she was recalling something.

After walking for about 8 minutes, under Mo Qianni's lead, Yang Chen walked into a stall bearing the name "Xiang's Chuan Food Stall" which was obviously a food stall that served Sichuan cuisine.

In the shop, a slightly chubby lady with gray hair noticed Mo Qianni, and revealed a happy expression as she walked to her, "Ni-zi, you haven't come for a long time, I missed you so much!"

[TL: adding a zi to the last part of somebody's name is a term of endearment, like sasuke-kun.]

Mo Qianni also revealed a warm and sincere smile, walked up to the lady and gave her a hug, she didn't even care about possibly getting dirty from the oil and grease on the lady's clothing.

“Sis Xiang, I’ve been busy lately, and I’m treating my friend to a meal today, so I came here to find you.” Mo Qianni held Sis Xiang’s hand as she smiled and said.

Sis Xiang glanced over to Yang Chen who stood behind Mo Qianni with a weird smile, like she understood something, “Girl, this is your boyfriend, right? What treating your friend to a meal, you didn’t even tell me, Sis Xiang, that you found a boyfriend!”

Mo Qianni blushed, and hastily waved her hand, “That’s not it Sis Xiang, he is my good friend’s husband, and is also my colleague. Today he helped me out with something, which is why I’m treating him to a meal.”

“So that’s what happened……” Sis Xiang regretfully smiled, then greeted, “Ni-zi’s friend please don’t be courteous, take a seat. It’s your first time here, Sis will cook some good food for you, free of charge!”

Yang Chen thanked her, and after they found an empty table and sat down, Sis Xiang served tea, then went back to work in the kitchenette.

“You’re very familiar with the boss, is she your relative?” Yang Chen curiously asked.

Mo Qianni drank a cup of tea, rubbed away the beads of sweat on her forehead, and replied, “We’re both from the same village. Years ago, when I first came to Zhong Hai I wasn’t familiar with this place, and she helped me out a lot; she’s a nice person.”

“So you’re from Sichuan.” Yang Chen was quite surprised, “Previously at the hospital, you said that you’ve known Ruoxi for many years. Doesn’t that mean that you came to Zhong Hai by yourself when you were 13 or 14 years old?”

“What, is that strange?” Mo Qianni replied with a question.

Yang Chen shook his head, “I’m just impressed, for a 13 or 14 years old girl to come to a big city like this all by herself, yet somehow managed to get up to a position like that in a few years. But why would your parents allow you to come here by yourself?”

Mo Qianni’s face darkened, she softly said, “My hometown is in the mountains, it’s destitute there, all year round we depend on several tenths of a hectare to survive. My dad died due to illness when I was thirteen, when he died I didn’t even know what illness he died to. My mother had difficulty raising me, so she remarried another man in the village.

Yang Chen had difficulty finding a word to say, he didn’t expect that behind the bright and beautiful Mo Qianni was such a murky past.

“You don’t agree with your mom’s remarriage, so you left the village alone?” After a brief moment of silence, Yang Chen asked.

“No.” Mo Qianni turned her head away, and her hand rubbed the corner of her eyes. She said, “Anyways, I have my reasons for leaving that place. Besides, that place doesn’t have a junior high, high school, and obviously no university. I didn’t want to waste my whole life there.”

Yang Chen noticed that Mo Qianni’s eyes had turned red, and knew that she didn’t like to think of those matters. So he didn’t continue with questions on that topic, and asked, “For you to bring me here for a meal, it can’t be just to reminisce about your hometown, right?”

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "The dishes Sis Xiang cooks taste pretty good. Although bringing you here is also for me to see her, it is also to thank you for saving me today."

"I just did what I should, among the two of you, one is my wife and the other is my superior, I can't possibly leave you alone when you're in peril." Yang Chen honestly stated.

"Whether you should save is your problem, while thanking you is my problem. As for Ruoxi, she's already unfortunate enough being your wife, so there's no need for her to thank you with a meal like I do." Mo Qianni replied like it was a matter of fact.

"Hey, how can you be like this, what do you mean by unfortunate being my wife?" Yang Chen gloomily said, "Is marrying me so terrible? I already put my life on the line to save her, such an honorable husband!"

Mo Qianni said, "For you to save her is something you ought to do, and is a totally different matter from whether or not you deserve her. Other than playing games and acting like a rogue, what else do you usually do? You don't have motivation, ambition and more so don't have any good qualities. Graduating from Harvard and knowing so many foreign language is all in vain. In this world, it isn't the ones who don't have capability that is disgraceful, it is the ones who obviously have the capability yet do not put in any effort!"

Yang Chen was completely stunned by this evaluation, and was nearly convinced that he was too disgraceful. It's no wonder that this girl can become the head of PR, she's so good at talking!

Chapter 73: Can I hug you

"What? Can't speak a word? Have you realized how terrible you are?" Mo Qianni pursued in asking.

"I'm not going to argue with you about this, you can think however you want. Besides, this wasn't a marriage that I wanted, some things can't be explained in a few words." Yang Chen laughed in a carefree manner.

Mo Qianni immediately fumed with rage, "I'm only saying all these things to you because I want to help you get promoted. You're obviously not stupid, and you're even more intelligent than most people, this can be seen from the fact that you understand so many foreign languages. But why can't you properly work hard for your career, and strive to perform like other men in the workplace? Do you want to live off a woman for your entire life!? Even if Ruoxi is just taking you as a shield for other men to see, sooner or later there will be a day where she doesn't need you anymore, what will you do then?"

"Living off a woman is also pretty good." Yang Chen contently nodded, "Right now, aren't I driving my wife's car, living in my wife's home? I think my life is pretty good. If some day she truly doesn't need me by her side, I can just go back to selling mutton skewers."

"You....." Mo Qianni was filled with anger but had no way to release it. She offered earnest and sincere advice for his own good, yet he didn't seem to give a damn.

Only after taking a few deep breaths did Mo Qianni ease the tension on her chest, but the more she saw the face of the person in front of her the more pissed she got. Therefore, she called out towards Sis Xiang, "Sis Xiang, bring two bottles of dry wine, the high alcohol content type!"

Sis Xiang was cooking, and consented with a smile after she heard Mo Qianni.

“White liquor? It can’t be Kaoliang wine, right?” Yang Chen still wasn’t familiar with the local drinks.

“Yeah, if I don’t drink I’d be stifled to death by you, you rogue!” Mo Qianni glared at Yang Chen.

Sis Xiang seemed to know that Mo Qianni could eat spicy food, and could drink. So when she served the dishes, it didn’t matter whether it was seafood or vegetables, all were doused in copious amounts of chili oil. As for the two unlabelled bottles of liquor, with one look it was obvious that it’s a cheap yet strong white liquor.

“Can you hold your liquor?” Mo Qianni opened a bottle, and turned to ask Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt a little dizzy when he tried sniffing at the bottle, while overseas he drank quite a lot of western liquor, and often drank wine. But a scorchingly strong liquor like this with high concentration was something he rarely came into contact with. Seeing Mo Qianni’s ‘this lady is great at drinking’ expression, he couldn’t help but bitterly smile as he answered, “I’ll drink less, I’m not used to this.”

“So unmanly.” Mo Qianni sneered as she poured some into Yang Chen’s shot glass.

Sis Xiang had to take care of her other customers, so after chattering with Mo Qianni for a while, she went elsewhere to do her business. Leaving the two sitting in the corner of the food stall, eating spicy Sichuan cuisine, and drinking liquor with high alcohol content.

As night fell, the streetlights by the river meandered without end.

The inverted reflection of the bright white moon hanging in the sky shone on the river, adorned with countless stars and rippling from the movement of the waters, as if the Milky Way descended upon mortal soil.

The cool wind blew with a whistle that wasn’t ear-piercing.

Yang Chen ate the Ma La dishes, sipped on the scalding liquor, and gradually felt that the surroundings were full of warmth, with his mind exceedingly relaxed, causing him to be somewhat entranced.

Isn’t this the life he yearned for?

There’s liquor, there’s meat, and all kinds of people passing by in his surroundings. He could feel the wind blow, the swaying of the trees, the sound of the river flowing, and the noise from the insects. All of these seemed so beautiful, and was worth looking forward to.

After some time, Yang Chen returned to his senses. When he once again looked at Mo Qianni, he was stunned.

Mo Qianni had already drunk a whole bottle of white liquor, it was at least half a liter, and her tender face was flushed from the alcohol. Her exquisitely fair skin seemed particularly rosy and alluring under the lights.

The woman’s eyes were as clear as spring water, as she quietly stared at the dishes on the table, yet she didn’t move her chopsticks, she just held the shot glass in her hand like she was in a daze.

“This is enough, do you always drink this much?” Yang Chen felt that for a woman, drinking half a liter of highly concentrated white liquor was a lot.

Looking a little frail, Mo Qianni glanced at Yang Chen and was obviously a little drunk. She shook her head, and with a vague voice she said, “In the past there wasn’t anybody that could accompany me here, I can’t drink this much alone.”

“Don’t you have friends?” Yang Chen curiously asked.

Mo Qianni chuckled like a blossoming safflower, “Among our friends from Yu Lei International’s PR Department, which of them do you think will like coming to a dirty food stall to eat?”

Yang Chen was speechless, it was true that with Mo Qianni’s current status, without even considering whether or not those people who befriend her are truly her friends, in that circle, who would come to a noisy place like this to eat without a reason? They would only think that coming to a place like this would lower their social status, and make them lose face.

“That means that it’s my honor to be the first person to accompany you for a meal here.” Yang Chen self-mockingly declared.

“And also the first man I asked out.” Mo Qianni smart and wittily said, “When other men invite me for a meal I don’t even entertain them y’know?”

“Fortunately, it’s a food stall, if it was somewhere else and we were caught, I’d become the public enemy of men.” Yang Chen said.

“Isn’t that great? I think the food here is better than those in five-star hotels.” Mo Qianni grinned, she seemed rather joyful.

Yang Chen nodded, although a little spicy, the dishes here had more life, this was something that he was also fond of.

As the two chatted, Mo Qianni’s phone that rested on the table vibrated. Mo Qianni gracefully picked up the phone to see who called, and paused for a brief moment. She then picked up the call.

“Mom..... Yep..... I got it, I will..... Okay..... You take good care of your health.....”

After hanging up with a tranquil expression, Mo Qianni put her phone to a side, grabbed the shot glass, and finished what remained in it.

Yang Chen witnessed everything, and asked in befuddlement, “Your mom called?”

Mo Qianni looked at him and nodded, “Didn’t you hear it?”

“Is there some pressing matter?”

“No.”

“Do you need help?”

“Nope.”

“You seem to be in a bad mood.”

“You’re really annoying!” Mo Qianni impatiently frowned as she spoke.

Yang Chen awkwardly smiled, “I’m full, you?”

“Then let’s go.” Mo Qianni didn’t drag on, she picked up her personal belongings and left her seat.

Although Sis Xiang repeatedly declined, Mo Qianni still paid, and even stuffed a few hundred dollars more for Sis Xiang. Saying that it was for Sis Xiang’s children. Sis Xiang seemed to understand Mo Qianni’s crabby temperament, and since she couldn’t keep declining forever, she could only accept it.

When the two walked back towards the car park, Mo Qianni was a little preoccupied, and quietly walked forward.

When they reached the car, the surrounding cobblestone appeared spacious and still under the dusky street lights.

Suddenly, Mo Qianni turned around, her limpid eyes stared fixedly at Yang Chen. Under the night lights, her pretty face looked a lot more exhausted.

“What’s wrong?” Yang Chen felt that something was going on with Mo Qianni, but he could never guess what a woman was thinking, so he had no choice but to remain silent with her.

“Can I hug you.....”

“What?”

Mo Qianni replied Yang Chen with open arms and a hug.

Yang Chen didn’t reject or dodge it, when Mo Qianni’s cool and smooth arms wrapped around his neck, a sweet body scent entered his nose along with the smell of alcohol. While below his chest, Yang Chen could clearly feel Mo Qianni’s pair of large round lumps, flexible yet soft.

Hesitating for a while, Yang Chen sighed, sympathetically opened his arms, and held Mo Qianni’s jade back, gently stroking it.

In this night the two were like a pair of lovers, embracing in a deserted place, enjoying their time together that was hard to come by.

“Actually, you can tell me if there’s something wrong, perhaps I can help you, like I did during the day.” Yang Chen muttered.

Mo Qianni burrowed her face into Yang Chen’s chest, rubbed on it a little, and equivocally replied, “Don’t say anything, don’t ask anything, just let me hug for a while, a while is enough.....”

In a daze, this embrace seemed to last very long, but when the two separated, they felt that only a moment passed.

Mo Qianni stroked her hair, a little red in the face as she bashfully looked at Yang Chen, “Thank you, let’s go back.”

“For a beauty to throw herself into my arms, I consider that a blessing.”

“I know that you didn’t have such thoughts.” It was unknown whether it was intentional as Mo Qianni looked at Yang Chen’s bottom, “Unless you don’t have that capability.”

Yang Chen’s face froze. These days, trying to be a clean and honest man is hard, this woman is too naughty, she’s even taking note of any physiological changes on me!

After returning to Yu Lei International in Mo Qianni’s car, Yang Chen said goodbye to her, then hastily drove back to the hospital. Although Lin Ruoxi said that she had completely given up on her father, Lin Kun, she still had to be informed of Lin Kun going insane.

It was already past 10 in the evening when he arrived at the hospital. Other than the nurses on duty, there was practically no one else to be seen. When he walked up to the door of Lin Ruoxi’s ward, he noticed that the lights were still on, and thought that Lin Ruoxi was still awake. When he opened the door, he realized he guessed wrongly.

The table lamp on the bedside table was on, but Lin Ruoxi who laid on the bed was fast asleep, sleeping sideways on the pillow, in her hands was a book regarding the market’s economy. On her upper body she wore a pair of loose blue pajamas with white lines, and her messy hair covered half her face, revealing a delicate side to her that cannot be seen during ordinary times.

It was difficult to imagine that a young lady like this was the CEO of a well-known company, on her thin and weak shoulders she bore the burden of thousands of employees worldwide.

When he thought of this, Yang Chen admired his own wife.

Feeling that the air-conditioning in the room was a little cold, Yang Chen noticed that Lin Ruoxi fell asleep while reading a book, the upper half of her body was out of the blanket, and he couldn’t help but worry that she might catch a cold.

Thinking for a moment, he stealthily walked to the side of the bed, calmly supported Lin Ruoxi’s head, removed the back cushion, then let Lin Ruoxi’s head rest against the pillow below.

Subsequently, he slowly pulled the blanket up till it covered Lin Ruoxi’s shoulders, then carefully tucked it into the sides of the bed, ensuring no cold air entered.

Right at this moment, the sleeping Lin Ruoxi drowsily opened her eyes, and looked at Yang Chen with a little confusion.

Despite her just quietly staring at him, Yang Chen could feel the depth and clarity within that pair of eyes, and couldn’t help but blankly stare back.

Chapter 74: An unwelcome visitor

Actually, Lin Ruoxi noticed Yang Chen’s presence from the moment he entered. Because she had received the burden of the company from her grandmother at such a young age, she’s always wrapped up in work, and always on edge. Her phone was never off, and she never enters a deep sleep.

Yang Chen’s gentle and considerate actions made her want to remain asleep, for she didn’t know how to react to being taken care of by a man; yet she also felt that to continue pretending to be asleep was inappropriate, she had to confront this situation sooner or later.

“Erm..... Did I wake you up?” Yang Chen returned to his senses, and felt helpless. He felt that he was stealthy enough, and didn’t expect to wake her up.

Looking at Yang Chen silently, Lin Ruoxi blinked and softly asked, “Qianni should’ve asked you out, how is she?”

“What do you mean how?” Yang Chen was puzzled how her first sentence was about Mo Qianni.

“She’s in a bad mood today.” Lin Ruoxi replied.

“Of course it would be bad.” Yang Chen sat on the stool on side of the bed with a smile, “After getting kidnapped, was she supposed to be in a good mood?”

“It’s something else.” Lin Ruoxi replied with certainty.

Yang Chen wrinkled his eyebrows, and thought of the phone call Mo Qianni received while they were having dinner, “Is it regarding her family?”

“All I know is she has a family member coming, and she’s in a bad mood.”

“Indeed, she was in a bad mood, but it should be fine now.” Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t say that he embraced her in front of his wife, even if this icy lady doesn’t care.

After Lin Ruoxi replied with a “En” sound, she once again closed her eyes, which was a clear message that meant — I want to sleep, you should leave.

Yang Chen bitterly smiled, he still had something to talk about, hence he said, “There’s something else I need to tell you, which is also why I came. Don’t get too agitated when you hear it, it’s about Lin Kun.”

Lin Ruoxi opened her eyes again, but she didn’t speak a word, and just waited for Yang Chen to speak.

“He’s gone mad, perhaps it’s because he couldn’t bear failing. He has entered a mental hospital.” Yang Chen bluntly said.

Lin Ruoxi’s body clearly trembled, but she immediately turned her body away from Yang Chen, then said, “I got it, you may leave.”

Yang Chen knew that she needed some time alone, so he left the room understandingly.

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For the next few days, Yang Chen’s life was tranquil and cozy, he continued to bring breakfast for the ladies in the office every morning.

After going through some ambiguous matters, he was now much closer to the three women, Zhao Hongyan, Liu Mingyu and Zhang Cai. Occasionally teasing them and flirting with them till they coquettishly pout and hit him was something that was of greatest pleasure to Yang Chen, other than his gaming career.

Knowing his place, Department Head Ma no longer harassed the ladies in the PR Department. According to Liu Mingyu, that old fella has already submitted his resignation letter to the board of directors and intends to retire after handing over his duties to somebody else.

Mo Qianni also returned to her usual work schedule, other than her original post, she also held the position of being the company's vice-chairman. Originally, there wasn't the position of a vice-chairman, because Lin Ruoxi was incredibly formidable and didn't need a vice-chairman or even an assistant.

However, once Lin Ruoxi fell sick, many matters couldn't come to a conclusion in the company. Therefore, Lin Ruoxi issued a series of commands from the hospital, allowing the usual tasks to be decided by Mo Qianni, while the cold airport runway CEO's secretary Wu Yue assists.

Mo Qianni may be young, but many elders in the company were aware of her relationship with the previous CEO and the current CEO. Yu Lei International could be considered as the private property of the Lin family, so Lin Ruoxi's words always held enormous weight.

An interesting thing happened in the midst of all these occurrences. After discussion with fellow colleagues, many groups were formed to pay a visit to Lin Ruoxi.

This was something out of Yang Chen's expectations, because Lin Ruoxi usually maintained a cold countenance with a look that says do not come near, practically no employee had dared to initiate a conversation with her. But unexpectedly, the moment Lin Ruoxi was hospitalised, everybody fervently cared about visiting her.

In the PR Department, the ladies also prepared gifts that were meticulously selected. They sent various health and skincare products to the hospital, and even ordered a large bouquet of carnations.

One of the PR ladies even brought a camera with her to the hospital and took a photo of Lin Ruoxi.

On this photo, without any makeup and under the bright lights, Lin Ruoxi held a book in her hands, and looked at her employees with a limpid gaze. The attitude of a nonchalant beauty emitted from her bones made a bunch of female employees with tendencies to 'chase stars' shriek. They were incredibly envious that the CEO didn't need any makeup as her skin and face was so perfect, so much so that she may be prettier without makeup.

At this time, Yang Chen noticed something, beauties are always welcome, while beauties that issue paychecks are even more welcome!

Of course, other than the company's employees, many figures in Zhong Hai's business world took this opportunity to visit. Lin Ruoxi, who had originally wanted to recuperate with a low-profile had to mentally prepare herself by drinking Chinese medicine while conversing with the smiling tigers that she usually tries to avoid.

As he needed to deliberately keep their husband and wife relationship a secret, the amount of time Yang Chen spent in the hospital drastically decreased. But right on the second week, as he sent new books to Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen ran into a visitor he didn't really want to meet.

The one who came to Lin Ruoxi's ward, was someone who Yang Chen met twice, and who left unhappy memories, the police officer Cai Yan.

As of that moment, Cai Yan was in casual clothes. She wore a white close-fitting short-sleeved Levi's T-shirt, causing her tall mountain range and slim waist seem all the more conspicuous. For her bottoms she wore dull blue denim shorts, below her long and fair legs with no excess flab was a pair of pink Nike shoes. She had neat short hair and a charming face that matched well with her tall and developed body.

She didn't look a teeny bit like she had an identity of being the West Region Police Bureau Chief, and looked more like a well-developed housewife, a sexy city beauty.

When Cai Yan appeared at the room's door, Yang Chen suspected that he was seeing things, but when he then looked at the profound smile on Cai Yan's beautiful face, Yang Chen was convinced he didn't see a ghost this night.

"A rare guest, Police Chief Cai has come." Yang Chen smiled and greeted.

"I know that you actually don't welcome me, but I'm here to see Ruoxi." Cai Yan glanced at Yang Chen, directly walked to Lin Ruoxi's bedside and looked worriedly at her, "I told you not to work so hard, but you just wouldn't treasure yourself."

It was obvious Lin Ruoxi recognized and was familiar with Cai Yan, because she revealed a slight but rarely seen smile. Pointing at what was in Cai Yan's hand, she asked, "Is that a present for me?"

In Cai Yan's hand was a gift for a patient, but it wasn't fruits, wasn't flowers, and more so wasn't some thousand-year-old ginseng from the Baekdu mountains, or wild Yunnan lingzhi.

It was a box of glutinous rice balls.

"Yeah, I at least know you this well, you've always liked eating this since you were young, so I didn't bring anything else." Said Cai Yan, she then put the beautifully wrapped sesame glutinous rice balls onto the bedside table.

"Thanks." Lin Ruoxi softly said.

Cai Yan pouted, then pretended to be angry as she said, "There's no need for thanks, I actually didn't intend to come at all previously. You have no conscience, you didn't even inform me, your sister that you got married, being childhood friends was all in vain."

Lin Ruoxi lowered her head and didn't make a sound, she chose to remain silent.

Cai Yan seemed to understand her character, then minding her own business she said, "But I truly never expected, that the man you asked Lawyer Zhang to bring away that day would become your husband, when did you guys begin dating? Why was I totally in the dark?"

Lin Ruoxi continued to lower her head with silence, fact was she herself didn't know what to say.

Cai Yan knew that there was no way to continue on this topic, and helplessly pouted, "Fine, you've always been like this, keeping silent the moment you bump into a crucial question. There's actually one more thing I came here to tell you about, your grandpa says he misses you, and wants you to take good care of yourself."

Hearing the word "grandpa", Lin Ruoxi abruptly raised her head and coldly said, "I don't need his concern, moreover I don't have a grandpa, I haven't since a long time ago."

"Actually Grandpa Lin has his own difficulties....." Cai Yan bitterly smiled, and tried to explain.

"Yanyan, don't talk about that anymore, I don't want to hear it." Lin Ruoxi turned her head away.

Yang Chen who sat by the side listening to their conversation was rather baffled, Lin Ruoxi actually had a grandpa. But why hasn't she spoken a word about him before? Moreover she and Cai Yan have known each other since they were young, so the two parties' relationship should definitely be good. In addition, Cai Yan even knew of matters regarding Lin Ruoxi's grandpa, so it's obvious that Cai Yan knew quite a lot of secret matters.

However, looking at Lin Ruoxi's expression, it seemed like she doesn't like that grandpa of hers very much, rather, there was intense rejection. According to reason, after her grandma passed away and her father went insane, if this grandfather existed he would be her only living kin, but why would she loathe him so much?

Seeing that Lin Ruoxi was in a bad mood, Cai Yan sighed. She could only drop the subject. She mentioned some of the greetings from the elders in her family, then got up to leave.

Noticing Yang Chen standing by the door, there was a glint in her eye as she said, "Ruoxi's husband, do you mind sending me out?"

"Erm....." I knew that it wouldn't be anything good. Yang Chen muttered inside, while there was a smile on his face as he said, "Of course, Bureau Chief Cai, please."

After Cai Yan walked to the door, Yang Chen planned to find an excuse to slip away, but Cai Yan called out to him, and got straight to the point as she said, "Yang Chen, I have something to ask you."

"Is Bureau Chief Cai inquiring a suspect?" Yang Chen bitterly smiled.

Cai Yan wore a grave expression, she didn't seem to be making a joke, "So what if I am, that day, at Chen Dehai's house the Chen Residences, those things were done by you, right?"

"Chen Dehai? Chen Residences? What's that?" Naturally, Yang Chen immediately denied, and feigned ignorance.

"Don't play dumb, when you passed by that area that day, it was exactly the same time as when the suspect left the scene. Furthermore, according to reports from our police insiders, that murderer's reported appearance is fundamentally the same as yours."

"Bureau Chief Cai, I don't have the slightest idea of what you're talking about." Yang Chen raised his hands, "There must be evidence before you speak, I'm a good citizen that follows the law."

Cai Yan snorted then said, "Don't try to con me, it doesn't matter whether you admit to it or not, the day will come where I find proof and send you to jail. As for why you married Ruoxi, I will also investigate the truth. If you dare to do anything excessive to Ruoxi, look out for your head! Even if I don't punish you, if you harm Ruoxi, you will definitely die without even knowing how you died!"

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva, smiled and slowly said, "There's no need to exaggerate so much, right? How can marrying a wife be so frightful, I admit that my wife is a little prettier than others', but is it my fault for being kind and honest?"

"Shameless." Cai Yan glared at Yang Chen for a moment, then turned around and left in a jiffy.

Yang Chen breathed in a breath of relief, distressed about how to handle this beautiful lady officer. He slowly walked back into the ward, but the moment he entered, he saw an incomparably cute scene.

Chapter 75: Hubby I'm scared

That box of glutinous rice balls was already open, and Lin Ruoxi had extracted a white ball out of it, pinching onto it with her thumb and forefinger of both hands, while slowly nibbling it. She looked so lovely, like a little white rabbit nibbling on its carrot during meal time.

Seeing Yang Chen enter, Lin Ruoxi blushed; she was still chewing the glutinous rice ball in her mouth. After a few blinks, she said with a vague and soft voice, "I thought you left....."

"I couldn't bear to leave, otherwise I would miss the cute way my lord wife eats glutinous rice balls." Yang Chen playfully smiled as he spoke.

Lin Ruoxi's face turned redder, yet she still wasn't willing to put down the half-eaten glutinous rice ball, so she just ignored Yang Chen, and continued to nibble in relish.

Actually, this ice lady had a really cute side to her, previously Yang Chen discovered that she likes watching Korean romance dramas, and now he discovered that she likes eating glutinous rice balls. Furthermore, the way she ate was also very child-like. Perhaps under that ice-cold countenance, Lin Ruoxi had a more childish heart than other girls of the same age.

After he left the ward, Yang Chen thought for a bit, and decided to call Rose. Many days had passed since he last contacted this enchanting beauty, firstly because many abrupt things happened, and secondly he knew that Rose was very busy these days. Now that the situation has turned stable, he began to think of that thoughtful woman.

The phone rang thrice before connecting, while Rose's voice was as charming as ever, "Hubby, you finally remembered to call me?" In her tone was a little bitterness and tantrum.

"I've been busy, and I know that you've also been busy. Yang Chen felt a fire burning in his heart after he heard her voice, and then said, "Are you home? I'll come find you tonight."

"You always come at night, can't you come see me during daytime?"

"Erm..... I have work during the day, but next weekend I'll see you during the day." Yang Chen pledged.

"Gege....." Rose happily chuckled, "I'm not home, but if you're willing, hubby you can come to Karnidi night club, south of the city. If you make it in time, there will be a good show to watch."

Although he didn't know what the good show was, Yang Chen still agreed, and quickly drove towards Karnidi in the south of the west region of the city.

In fact this nightclub was rather famous even in the west district. But because it has not been renovated for many years, it gradually lost business, while its security also did not keep up, and it gradually became one of the most chaotic night clubs.

But none of these were important, what was important was that this nightclub was positioned on the boundary between the territories belonging to the two big west region gangs, the West Union Society and the Red Thorns Society. It was currently West Union Society's territory, so there was only one reason Rose would appear there, which is to snatch territory.

When he arrived at the Karnidi nightclub's entrance, Yang Chen was stunned, because at the nightclub's entrance ahead, the familiar figure of Rose was leading a large group of men in black out.

There was a middle-aged man wearing a white suit beside Rose, saying something in a flattering manner. Rose's indifferently nodded from time to time, until she arrived at the car park and saw Yang Chen. She said something to that person, then walked towards Yang Chen alone.

She wore a black tailored dress, and a skinny white bootcut-style pants, it was a rare sight for her to have tied her hair up. Under the night lights the slim and graceful Rose looked like a dainty black rose.

"Where's the good show?" Asked Yang Chen.

Rose smiled like a flower, it seemed like she was in a good mood. She didn't reply, and instead walked up to Yang Chen with open arms and embraced him from his neck, her captivating scarlet lips tightly stuck onto his.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't reject the beauty's sweet greeting, and kissed the tender flowery lips, he nimbly stuck out his tongue and twined with the lilac in Rose's mouth. The unending sweetness in her mouth quietly flowed into his.

Only until the beautiful woman he was kissing in his arms was short of breath did Yang Chen slowly released his arms, and make a quick kiss onto Rose's forehead.

"The good show that you mentioned can't be this french kiss, right?" Yang Chen asked with a smile as he caressed Rose's smooth and clean face.

"Do you dislike it?"

"It's just a little different from what I imagined, I thought there would be a great spectacle." Yang Chen honestly replied.

Rose wittily blinked, and said, "Hubby you came late, the great spectacle ended 10 minutes ago."

"Then why did you still call me here to look?" Yang Chen's eyes were open wide.

Rose innocently revealed a wronged look in her eyes, "I want you to send me home, you've never picked me up before."

The underworld female boss was like a little girl acting like a spoilt child wanting her boyfriend to drive her home, Yang Chen felt that this scene was rather ironic, but because it's also Rose's little wish, he felt somewhat ashamed of his conduct and deeds/ himself.

"Alright, don't look like this, obediently get in the car and we'll continue on the road." Yang Chen smacked Rose's flexible and well rounded butt, and said with a smile.

Rose immediately hit Yang Chen with a soft punch, and bashfully said, "Don't be like this, those subordinates of mine are still watching, you're not allowed to hit my butt in front of them!"

"Che, that's nothing." Yang Chen laughed without a care, "Whether I hit my woman's butt or not has nothing to do with them, whoever can't accept this I'll kill."

“Full of drivel.” Rose felt happy when she heard Yang Chen say ‘my woman’ earlier, but still rolled her eyes at him in an aloof manner, and very quickly got into the car.

Late at night, on the journey back to the bar it was rare to see other cars on the road, on the sides desolate road were lines of trees. Occasionally, there were small night vendor stands in some empty spaces.

Yang Chen wasn’t in a hurry, and chatted with Rose while driving.

Rose narrated what happened in the Karnidi nightclub, “.....The man in white who spoke to me earlier was Karnidi’s manager, because the money invested by West Union Society to that place is too little, they can no longer make ends meet, so the day before he took the initiative to contact me, hoping to rely on our Red Thorns Society. I had him hand over the two small gang leaders assigned there. One of them is called Four-eyed Wolf, the other is called Flower Eagle. As long as he ties them up and hand them over to me, I will trust him and also invest into a renovation for Karnidi, while providing people to protect his business.

“Did he agree?”

“Fact is, he has to agree. The one who was originally responsible for providing him funds was none other than the one you killed, Chen Dehai. As of present, Chen Dehai’s position is taken over by Zhang Hu, while under my instructions, Zhang Hu selectively neglected a bunch of people, and invested into people I selected for him. It’s only natural that Karnidi can no longer stay afloat.” Rose’s smile was like a beautiful little fox.

Yang Chen gasped in admiration, then said, “Using this plan, on the surface West Union Society’s territory isn’t shrinking, but in reality once the people of West Union Society finds out, they will realize that they aren’t actually exchanging territories of an equal size, and are instead making losses in multiple folds. By that time it would already be too late.”

“The only pity was that only Flower Eagle was caught, while Four-eyed Wolf managed to escape, along with a large sum of money, but at least not much blood was spilled to stably procure this piece of territory. A small slip-up like this is negligible.” Said Rose as she faced Yang Chen.

“That may not be true.” Yang Chen suddenly let loose a weird smile, “Perhaps there would be a perfect/happy ending.”

“What?”

Rose was bewildered, while the car suddenly came to a screeching halt by the side of the road.

Chapter 75-2: Hubby I’m scared

“Look at what’s ahead.” Yang Chen pointed at a spot not too far away from the windscreen.

In the middle of the road ahead were two Ford pickups, these large pickups have gone through modifications, with high suspension, and extremely loud exhausts. The pickup’s HID headlights shined the path in front of it, being incredibly bright while lighting up the whole road, making it seem like it was daytime.

“It’s Four-eyed Wolf, he came back.” Rose was able make out the figure who stood in front.

It was a skinny man wearing glasses, his hair was gelled up high and he wore a white sleeveless shirt, revealing his shriveled muscles. By his side stood 8 large men that were more robust than him, but he was still their leader.

“Four-eyed Wolf himself isn’t good at fighting, but he has an intelligent mind. It seems like he had sent a scout to keep a close watch over what went on at Karnidi. Once he discovered that I returned alone with you, he planned to bully a weak lady like me.....” Rose calmly analyzed.

Baffled, Yang Chen asked, “Does he not know of how skillful you are?”

“His position in West Union Society is not high enough to know about this, so he thought that these people would be enough to hold me down, and turn the tides himself.” Rose laughed as she said.

“He’s really ‘innocent’ but not cute.” Yang Chen evaluated.

Rose suddenly yelped, and jumped into Yang Chen’s bosom from her seat, with a soft and coquettish voice she said, “Hubby I’m scared, you must protect me.....”

Hearing the words ‘hubby I’m scared’ that could turn his bones soft, Yang Chen felt blood rushing to his head, and smacked Rose’s fleshy butt, laughing while he scolded, “Don’t stimulate me, if you tempt me like this again, I’ll eat you up in the car before we return home!”

“That’s fine, but hubby look, it seems like they want to wreck our car.” Rose angrily said.

Yang Chen sighed, this woman was turning more and more shrewd. Unfortunately, he himself had a big appetite and couldn’t endure much temptation, perhaps it was because he truly liked her, which made it all the more difficult to resist.

“Fine fine, get up first, I’ll go get rid of them. It’s better to save my car from getting wrecked, for I don’t have any money to repair it.”

Four-eyed Wolf thought that this would be a brilliant counterattack by him, but it did not bring about any success, it instead resulted in him and his 8 subordinates knocked down onto the ground. The two pickups he previously used to escape were taken by the people of Red Thorns Society that rushed over. As for the money he brought along with him, the result was obvious.

However, even after Four-eyed Wolf was packed into a sack and carried away by the people from Red Thorns Society, he couldn’t understand who this mysterious man who suddenly got out of that BMW was. Red Thorns Society definitely didn’t have a person like that, and he had never even heard of somebody who was this good at fighting in the entire Zhong Hai.

Four-eyed Wolf felt incredibly wronged, he wished that this was a competition, one that was a best of 3, because he still had a Type 54 handgun kept inside his pant’s pocket, and didn’t even have a chance to pull it out in that fight.....

It was a pity, that their fate was sealed from the moment those 8 people fell onto the ground. Stuffed into sack bags, tied onto a heavy slab of stone, and dropped into the sea along with the sack bags.

This incident that others would deem fatal did not affect the young couple’s mood. After Rose dealt with the aftermath and gave a call to Little Zhao, she and Yang Chen quickly returned to the large bedroom behind ROSE bar.

A night of intercourse, and Rose daringly welcomed it. Her sexy body allowed the hungry Yang Chen receive immense satisfaction.

In the end, after climaxing 6 times, Rose was out of strength, she weakly crossed her beautiful legs, and lied on the bed. Seeing that Yang Chen wanted to battle after he just released again, she couldn't help but grab onto Yang Chen's back and scratch on it, protesting coquettishly, "It's not fair! How can a man last longer than a woman, this goes against science!"

"What could you possibly know about science theories? Before you met me you were still a virgin." Yang Chen spoke with disdain, and used one of his hands to toy with the ball of tender flesh on Rose's chest, forming it into various shapes with his fingers.

"Hmph, but I've seen many films online, the only reason they managed to film for such a long time was because those Japanese people in the films all had several men taking turns, how can the real thing still be like this after 2 hours....." Rose's cheeks were flushed as she lovably panted and spoke.

Yang Chen snickered in his heart, this body of his was unlike one belonging to a mere ordinary man, his ability to last in bed for so long was merely one of the 'side effects' when his body changed, perhaps this was the most mentally comforting ability from it.

But such things weren't suitable to be said to Rose, so Yang Chen said, "Which is why when I find many other women in the future, you'll all have to understand, after all I do possess this ability."

"Say that to your legal wife, as your mistress there's no way I can manage you." Rose bitterly said.

That girl Lin Ruoxi wouldn't care about how many women I find. Yang Chen muttered in his heart. Feeling like they've rested enough, he once again pounced onto Rose.....

When he woke up in the morning, Rose was naturally still dawdling in bed. So Yang Chen just put on his clothes and left.

As it was Sunday, Yang Chen who didn't need to go to work didn't go to the west region's food market. After he left ROSE bar, he instead drove his car to a wide street that was relatively clean, and ate a large bowl of ramen at a small ramen stall. Yang Chen pondered over whether he should go to the hospital to accompany Lin Ruoxi, but once he thought of the likelihood that many people who he doesn't recognize would be visiting, he decided to drop that thought.

After he got out of the ramen stall, the number of people on the streets had increased. Yang Chen planned to drive his car back to the villa to watch TV and spend some of his time leisurely, but didn't expect that someone would suddenly shout his name beside him.

"Yang Chen!"

This was a sharp and clear voice, it was somewhat familiar, but he couldn't remember whose it was.

Yang Chen turned his head, and saw that the person walking over from the other side of the road was an unfamiliar young lady.

The young lady wore a bright yellow T-shirt, a pair of tight holey jeans, and a pair of dull green running shoes. Her black shoulder length hair was shiny, with a cute blue starfish hair clip. A pure and energetic

face was bare without any makeup, while her brows revealed a natural charm. It's not hard to imagine that in a few years, this young lady would become truly lovely and enchanting.

"Are we acquainted?" Yang Chen truly couldn't remember being acquainted with a young girl like this, besides, although this little girl was rather young and her figure was still growing, she was still a beautiful woman, so there was no way that he would easily forget.

The young lady lively pouted, and proudly said, "I knew you wouldn't recognize me, this lady is naturally beautiful, all I did was change my appearance and now you are head over heels for me."

Seeing this haughty expression, Yang Chen felt that she was rather familiar, after examining her carefully, he noticed that on the back of this young lady's hand was a small purple butterfly tattoo, and immediately thought of someone. Sizing her up, he clicked his tongue and said, "I couldn't tell, as a little delinquent girl, you disguise rather well as a student, like you're Cecilia Cheung in the movie King of Comedy. Why didn't you tie a pair of twin pigtails?"

Chapter 76: Pregnant Teenager

That's right, the young lady here was the pitiful girl who was nearly frightened to death by Yang Chen when she drove a Porsche 911. If he remembered correctly, her name was TangTang. It was just that she dyed her hair back to black, and changed into more ordinary-looking clothes, along with a hairstyle like an obedient child, causing him to be unable to recognize her.

"What do you mean by disguising as a student? I'm a high school student through and through, and also a student of YiZhong since middle school. I guess I'm too radiant for your dog-like eyes!" TangTang stuck out her tongue.

Yang Chen didn't deny this, pouted and said, "So what's the matter?"

"How can you be like this with such an impatient face? A beauty took the initiative to start a conversation with you, can't you act more gentlemanly? You make it seem as though I'm a debt collector here to chase a debt!"

"We are people of different worlds, if there's something you want to say, say it, if you need to fart, let it out." Yang Chen had no interest in conversing with a bossy rich girl like her. That day, she made him angry and didn't even apologize, so he naturally wouldn't be polite.

"You....."

TangTang grinded her teeth in anger. Previously she had seen Yang Chen's godly driving skills, and his master-like style of martial arts when beating up people, therefore she was full of curiosity and wanted to befriend him. But she never expected this man to not show any appreciation towards her show of favor. Who does he think he is? Does he really think I'm scared of him?

TangTang who had never met such treatment before felt a burst of resentment in her heart, but while knowing that there was no way she was a match against this fella physically, and that even if she called for help it would just be like sending him punching bags. She changed her perspective, and suddenly thought of a sly idea.....

After making her decision, TangTang's big and clear eyes gradually became misty, then her complexion seemed to turn pale. On her face tears flowed down as she sobbed, looking aggrieved and helpless.

"What happened?" Yang Chen was puzzled. It can't be possible that this brat's ability to receive blows are so low, right? I haven't even scolded her, yet she's already crying?

Yet TangTang was 'sobbing' while wiping away the tears. Suddenly, in view of all passersby, she wailed with a sharp voice, "Yang Chen! You heartless man! Throwing me away after I got pregnant! You don't have a conscience! Waa....."

Yang Chen was baffled, while all of the people on the streets bemusedly halted, and unanimously looked towards TangTang who bitterly shouted, with peculiar expressions.

All of a sudden, TangTang charged forward and hugged Yang Chen's waist, she wailed and rocked Yang Chen back and forth at the same time, as if her emotions were incredibly agitated.

"Wu wu..... Don't leave me Yang Chen! Don't abandon the child and me, what am I to do if you leave? Will our child be fatherless from the moment it's born..... Wu wu..... Are you going to be so heartless, to kick me away since you have a new lover..... Wu wu....."

TangTang cried like her organs were being torn apart, while the people in the surroundings began to point and blame, a number of motherly and aunt-like figures revealed faces of sympathy and remorse, sighing deeply. As for the rest, they looked at Yang Chen with disdain and hatred.

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, this brat was truly adept at creating problems, how could such a thing be randomly joked about? However, someone who is bare-footed isn't afraid of those wearing shoes (meaning fearless), he never cared about his reputation from the start, what was there to be afraid of?

With a random thought, Yang Chen executed his plan. He suddenly stretched his hands to hug TangTang who was stuck to his chest, the exquisiteness and flexibility of the young girl's soft waist could clearly be felt even with clothes in-between, and with more so the firmness and tightness that older women don't, feeling great to the touch.

TangTang felt Yang Chen's ardent hands holding onto her waist, and couldn't help but shiver, she scolded "pervert" in her heart, but didn't yield. She continued to sob, and yelled "Don't abandon me and the child....."

The passersby were all rowdy in discussion, they were outraged by the injustice received by the "pregnant teenager" TangTang.

"How can youngsters be like this these days....."

"I think this girl is really pitiful, she's so young, how is she going to live in the future?"

"Lad, you must take responsibility for your actions, toying with a girl like that will incur the wrath of heaven!"

"Girl, don't be scared, I'll bring you to the hospital, the surgery takes 10 minutes....."

.....

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered, with a devilish smile he held TangTang in his embrace with one hand, pressing her onto himself so that she can't break away, while his other hand suddenly moved towards TangTang's chest!

The teenage girl's puberty was already in the budding stage. He covered its entirety with a hand; it was just enough to cover a whole palm, the flexibility and softness of it made Yang Chen knead it in relish.

"Yiing!"

TangTang cried out, as if she received an electric shock, she didn't expect that in front of such a big crowd in public, this man remained unfazed, and even had the mood to take advantage of her. She couldn't help but blush as if her face was burning.

TangTang began to struggle, trying to get away from Yang Chen's embrace, but how could she have enough strength to break free? She could only feel Yang Chen's hand on her chest unceasingly toying with it. A certain private part of hers already had a little reaction, her cherry lips slightly opened as she tenderly panted, her bones felt as soft as water.

Yang Chen was overjoyed, he didn't expect her to be so sensitive, so much so that she could barely endure this amount of stimulation.

The surrounding passersby were all speechless, previously this pair of man and woman were still in a scene of a "wretched drama" yet all of a sudden, the girl was in the man's arms blushing without any movement, allowing the man to touch wherever!?

TangTang noticed the various kinds of strange expressions on everybody's faces, she felt like an exhibitionist in the middle of the streets, as if everything was seen. She nearly cried from panic.

"You..... Let me go....." TangTang spoke with an imploring tone.

Yang Chen lowered his head, and blew a breath of hot air into TangTang's crystal-like ear, "You're already a woman who bears my child, so what if the child's father touches a little?"

"I..... I no longer dare, I'm wrong..... Yang Chen please let me go..... Uncle..... I beg you....." Previously, TangTang pretended to cry, but this time she was truly washing her face with tears. She initially wanted to teach him a lesson, yet the result was that she was hugged, had her breasts attacked, and lost all of her face!

Yang Chen coldly laughed, "Since you're young and lacking discipline, I'll discipline you in place of your parents."

With that said, Yang Chen released TangTang, but made a loud smack onto the girl's butt.

Smack!

The loud sound made TangTang who was blushing in shame want to burrow her face into the ground, there were tears in her eyes while she bit her lips, despite how aggrieved she appeared, she didn't dare to fight back, for fear that this uncle might molest her again.

TangTang hurriedly took a few steps back, and tearfully looked at Yang Chen before hatefully saying, "Yang Chen, today's score, I will definitely settle it!"

“As you please.” Yang Chen was annoyed by this senseless teenage girl, he stuck a hand into his pocket, planning to pull out a cigarette to smoke, then return home.

But right at this moment, in the middle of the road, a black Chevrolet car suddenly deviated away from the lane it was on, and entered the other lane, driving in the wrong direction.

At this moment there were no cars in the reverse direction, and the black Chevrolet car fiercely increased its speed, its engine roared, heading straight towards the position TangTang stood!

The black car was like an artillery shell that was fired on the streets, in a blink of an eye it was about to knock into the teenage girl who was still wiping away her tears on the roadside!

Several passersby who were about to leave noticed this scene, and loudly alarmed.

“Young lady be careful!!”

TangTang bewilderedly took a look behind her, the black car that had appeared behind her in a flash was like a pouncing lion, frightening her with its brandished claws and bared fangs!

TangTang didn't have the time to make the appropriate reaction and get away before she saw the black car about to crash into her. In that instant, TangTang clearly felt that she was going to be mysteriously run over to death like this!

But at the same time, TangTang suddenly felt a strong force hugging onto her waist, then she felt her body involuntarily lift off the ground, and her vision spin!

In the eyes of those in the surroundings, a different scene appeared, all they saw was Yang Chen abruptly taking action from where he stood, like a white afterimage, nobody was able to clearly see the trajectory of his movements before he had already moved TangTang away to the sidewalk!

The black Chevrolet continued charging forward, then quickly forced its way back into the lane it was originally on, as if it was just swerving in and out of its lane just to overtake!

TangTang's heart was still hanging from her throat, after she came to the realization that she was safe, she blankly looked at Yang Chen, “I..... I thought I was about to die.”

“I'd advise you not to get on the streets in the future, otherwise you wouldn't even know you were run over to death by a car.” Yang Chen nonchalantly stuck a cigarette into his mouth, and ignited his lighter.

The surrounding people were already clapping, they admired Yang Chen's valiant actions. They were very curious as to how Yang Chen moved so quickly though.

TangTang calmed her nerves, then patted her chest with a little lingering fear left, “How frightening, if it wasn't for you, I'd be dead. Say it, how do you want me to repay you?”

“As long as you don't create trouble for me I'd thank the heavens.” Yang Chen was done speaking, shook his head and prepared to leave.

TangTang didn't allow this, she went up to pull Yang Chen back, “That won't do, you must give me your phone number at the very least, I'll treat you to a meal some time, if you don't give it to me..... I..... I'll keep following you like this!”

Yang Chen was helpless, and could only give TangTang his phone number. TangTang even called it once to make sure it was correct before brightly smiling.

“Alright, I’ve got cram class and I’m about to be late, goodbye for now, I’ll treat you to a meal when I’m free.” TangTang waved goodbye, it seemed like her mood wasn’t completely ruined by what was nearly an accident.

However, after TangTang took a few steps, a silver Toyota van stopped by the side of the road, and several robust men wearing black suits hastily walked over.

“Miss, are you alright!?”

A man who wasn’t tall, wore sunglasses, headphones and microphone with a neat appearance, seemed to be their leader. The moment he got off the van he caringly asked TangTang, and examined TangTang from top to bottom, fearing that she had received any harm.

TangTang impatiently pouted, “Big bro Little Yong, how many times have I told you, I’m just going to cram class, there’s no need for so many people to follow me.”

“Miss, these days Zhong Hai isn’t safe, Master is merely worried about your safety, which is why he called us to protect you. You must understand your father’s painstaking effort, and stop playing schemes to shake us off, if by any chance we aren’t by your side and something happens to you, how are we going to answer to Master!?” The man who was addressed as Big bro Little Yong advised.

Watching this scene, Yang Chen was rather surprised. In present day, in a large city like Zhong Hai the number of rich people aren’t few, while there are even more people who drive expensive cars, but to be able to hire so many bodyguards to protect a little girl, there aren’t that many who could do so. At the very least, somebody like that must at least have a certain social status, otherwise who would go through the trouble to persecute his family?

“Fine fine.” TangTang interrupted Little Yong, “I know you guys are doing your duty, but I just don’t like so many people following me. Since you guys are so adamant, you can do as you please.”

TangTang turned back and waved at Yang Chen, revealing a smile like the sun, “Uncle, you’re not allowed to disappear, you must pick up the phone when I call you, okay?”

Yang Chen blew a ring of smoke, and nodded.

Big bro Little Yong and the other bodyguards vigilantly glanced at Yang Chen, “Miss, this person is?”

Chapter 77 : Abnormality of the PR Department

“This is my benefactor, I was nearly knocked down by a car earlier and this uncle pulled me back.” TangTang spoke honestly.

“What!?”

Seeing that the bodyguards revealed such serious expressions, TangTang didn’t conceal anything and narrated what had happened. When she mentioned the scene where there was danger, several of the bodyguards broke out in cold sweat. If she was really knocked to death by the car, there would be no need for them to continue in this profession, even trying to scrape a living would be difficult!

Little Yong looked at Yang Chen strangely, walked up to him and said, "Thank you for saving my family's Miss, Mr. Yang, is it possible for us to invite you to follow us back, so that our Master could express his gratitude?"

The meaning behind those words was without a doubt suspicion towards Yang Chen's motives; perhaps he was in cahoots with those malefactors and was putting on a show to gain their trust.

How could Yang Chen not understand this? Without even mentioning how he didn't have the time to waste on them, even if he did have the time, he wouldn't be so bored so as to go explain anything to them. While waving his hand he said, "I know what you guys are thinking, this matter is unrelated to me, whoever your family's Master offended, go find that person instead, all I did was save this girl's life while passing by, don't put the blame on me."

Little Yong's brows wrinkled, "Mr. Yang, if you have a clear conscience, then you shouldn't fear meeting my family's Master."

Yang Chen laughed and said, "This has nothing to do with fear, on what basis do I have to meet your family's Master just because he said so? Why don't you call him to come meet me, and I'll speak to him."

"Mr. Yang, if you aren't willing to cooperate, don't blame me for being impolite!" Little Yong saw that Yang Chen wasn't willing to leave with them, and felt his suspicions grow towards this man.

When the other bodyguards saw that their leader intended to use force, they immediately surrounded Yang Chen, not permitting him to leave, they all wore fiendish expressions filled with hostility.

At this moment, TangTang who was standing by the side couldn't watch anymore, "Big bro Little Yong, what kind of attitude is this! Why are you making things difficult for Yang Chen when he saved me, if he really wanted to harm me, shouldn't he just let the car run me over!?"

"A little girl is more intelligent than all of you." Yang Chen sighed and said.

Little Yong wore a respectful face and said, "Miss might not know this, but many people utilize such methods to get close to the target in exchange for an even bigger benefit. Miss shouldn't make things awkward for us."

Yang Chen laughed out loud, "You've watched too many movies like 'Internal Affairs' and 'Born to Be King' haven't you? I don't have the time to care about a pack of retards like you, get out of the way before you regret it."

"That would have to depend on Mr. Yang's abilities." Little Yong said, then commanded everybody, "Tie him up and bring him back!"

"You're all courting death....."

Yang Chen was truly angered. Originally, seeing that they were on a main street, he didn't want to show off in front of so many passersby, but this pack of fools were obviously moths heading into the fire.

Without waiting for the bodyguards to approach, Yang Chen tossed the cigarette butt away, his incredible arm strength made the cigarette butt seem like a small bullet, fiercely smashing into the forehead of the bodyguard right in front!

Just being attacked by the cigarette butt made the bodyguard see stars, and clumsily fall onto the ground.

Yang Chen's hands didn't stay idle, as he drew circles to stretch them. So that his movements wouldn't seem too shocking, he used some karate movements that seemed easy to perform, while the might of his attacks remained as astonishing as before. When his hands came into contact with the bodyguards' punches and kicks, the bodyguards either had their bones break or their flesh bruised to the point of being unable to get up.

If it wasn't for the last half a year of restraining his true nature, Yang Chen suspected that he would have already killed them all.

The shock Little Yong felt in his heart was difficult to express. Naturally, he knew how strong his subordinates were, it was easy for them to fight one on one against black belt karate experts. How can this man's simple-looking karate moves embody such a terrifying strength!?

"Sure enough, you aren't an ordinary person....." Little Yong broke out in cold sweat, and pulled the stunned TangTang behind him.

Yang Chen stared at Little Yong as if he was staring at a moron, he coldly laughed and said, "That's right, I'm not an ordinary person, I want to harm your family's Miss. What about it? Can you beat me? You can't even protect yourself, yet you want to protect your family's Miss, can you stop joking?"

"Even in death I wouldn't let you harm my family's Miss!" Little Yong tightened all the muscles in his body, and said to TangTang behind him, "Miss, quickly run, this person is extremely dangerous!"

TangTang anxiously replied, "Big bro Little Yong stop fighting! You guys can't beat him, and Yang Chen won't hurt me!"

It was the first time Yang Chen felt the urge to kill someone just because a person didn't know how to use his brain. Rolling his eyes, he made an angry smile, "Although I know that when we call others idiots, we have to think about whether or not we ourselves are the idiots, I have to admit that some people like you are asking for a scolding, for you are a goddamn idiot!"

Yang Chen pointed his middle finger at the nervous Little Yong, then shook his head, and turned to leave. The rest of the passersby pointed their fingers to blame, yet nobody blocked Yang Chen's path.

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't intend to make a move, Little Yong breathed a breath of relief, and hurriedly supported TangTang towards the Toyota van, saying, "Miss quickly get in, it would be terrible if that man comes back! We must leave this place at once!"

TangTang looked speechlessly at Little Yong who perspired profusely. She facepalmed, lamented and said, "Big Bro Little Yong, has there truly been nobody who told you how silly you are in the past?"

Being asked such a question out of the blue, Little Yong nodded, and replied, "There hasn't, is something the matter Miss?"

"There is now! Idiot!!!" TangTang shouted, and she left to do her own business without turning back.

With only Little Yong alone, he helplessly watched her leave; he looked at his brothers on the ground, then looked again at TangTang walking off into the distance. He was at a loss as to what to do next.

As Monday rolled around, Yang Chen once again carried the hot and steaming breakfasts into the office. After buying breakfasts so many times, he had accumulated practical experience; such as which stall gives more meat, which stall's noodle were good, and even which stall added more water into their soymilk.

These small details might be negligible things to ordinary people, but Yang Chen who enjoyed a simple life had a great time doing such things. Despite being different, this brought the same satisfaction as selling mutton skewers, after all practice makes perfect.

Of course, if such thoughts were spoken aloud, it would definitely invite disdain from others once again.

Zhang Cai, who arrived a little late, seemed to be in a good mood. She had a slightly heat curled hairdo, with a round and beautiful face; she wore a blue dress with shoulder straps, white net stockings, along with her small sexy waist and plump butt swaying with her body. At the place where the short skirt clung to her frame, a vague view of her rear cleavage could be seen.

After giving Yang Chen a sweet smile, she picked up a bag of soup dumplings. With some hesitation, Zhang Cai picked up 2 youtiaos, and said, "Thanks for bringing such a sumptuous breakfast everyday, I've already gained 2 kilograms from eating it."

Yang Chen bit a shaobing and suggested, "The new item, dried preserved vegetable shaobing, tastes pretty good, I bought some today, you can try one."

[TL: Dried preserved vegetable shaobing is the author's handle]

"It's better if it is left for you to eat, I don't like to eat shaobing."

On the side, Zhao Hongyan teased, "Zhang Cai, if you keep increasing the amount you eat for breakfast, your husband might not want you anymore."

"Hmph, if my husband doesn't want me anymore. I can find another, how could this young woman be worried about no men wanting her?" Zhang Cai proudly joked, looked at Yang Chen, and gleamingly said, "Isn't that right, Big Brother Yang?"

Hearing the words "Big Brother Yang" from Zhang Cai nearly made Yang Chen choke on his food, he hurried to nod, "Right right, if he doesn't want his wife, I'd want her."

"Lecher." Zhao Hongyan jokingly scolded.

Right at this moment, a short and skinny figure suddenly walked to Yang Chen's side, and courteously asked, "Yang Chen, I need to bother you for a moment."

The one who walked over was the one who rarely spoke in the office, Chen Bo. This man who grew in a way that could match a lady could be considered to be someone out of the ordinary in Public Relations department.

"What's the matter?" Yang Chen smiled and asked.

Chen Bo's face suddenly blushed a little, like he was very shy, and he stammered, "There's something I need to trouble you with."

“What is it?” Yang Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Chen Bo mustered his courage and said, “I heard that you have a car, I want you to help me pick up my sister from the train station. I’m not familiar with the roads in Zhong Hai, and it’s also my sister’s first time coming to Zhong Hai, I’m afraid of being scammed if we take a taxi, moreover it’s too expensive, so I’d like to ask if you have the time.” At the end of his words, his voice was so low that it was almost impossible to hear.

“For such a small matter do you need to make it seem so difficult to say?” Yang Chen smiled and said, “Say it, which day? I’m free everyday.”

Chen Bo revealed a grateful smile, “Right, on this Wednesday, the train arrives in the afternoon, sorry to trouble you!”

“When the time comes just call out to me then.” Yang Chen agreed.

When the other PR ladies who sat a little closer saw this scene, they revealed astonishment, because it was too rare to see Chen Bo take the initiative to ask somebody for help.

After Chen Bo returned to his seat, Yang Chen continued playing some games, however it was no longer the Pokemon flash game, it was instead a jumping game like Super Mario Bros, controlling a small person in various settings to eat fruits.

This scene was seen by several female colleagues, and they were once more speechless towards Yang Chen.

Not long after, Mo Qianni, who wore a black suit, white dress shirt, and carried a light brown Chanel bag gracefully walked over. She picked up a bag of soy milk and vegetable buns from Yang Chen’s table, said “thank you” and returned back to her office.

“Yang Chen, have you noticed that our department head’s complexion doesn’t seem to be good? She seems pretty haggard, did she just experience a break up?” Zhao Hongyan suddenly leaned over and said.

Yang Chen seemed to have something in mind as he gazed at her office, and made a relaxed smile saying, “How would I know? However, her attitude is much better than before, at least she knows to say thanks when she takes her breakfast.” He continued to play as he spoke, ignoring Zhao Hongyan who was gossiping beside him.

After playing for the whole morning, he followed the 3 ladies into the canteen for lunch. The fellow male comrades in Yu Lei International were pretty harmonious, after all there were beauties everywhere, so things like vying over a beauty doesn’t happen. Yang Chen had already gradually entered the social circles in this company, and was able to greet and be greeted by quite a number of people.

After lunch, Yang Chen took an afternoon nap, then once again went back to game for a while, then it was time to get off work.

Following the passing of summer, the temperatures began to drop. It was evening time, and the sun hung on the horizon, its golden lights scattered all over Zhong Hai, causing the whole city to look like a sea of red.

The city's concrete jungle seemed like a maple forest in autumn, appearing dazzling to the eye.

While driving the BMW that he was getting more and more familiar with onto the highway, Yang Chen listened to the traffic news on the radio, and wondered if Wang Ma had prepared anything delicious in the villa at Dragon Garden.

But not long after, Yang Chen felt that there was something amiss, this was a sense fostered from many years of special experiences. When Yang Chen glanced at the car in his rear-view mirror, he immediately sneered.

Chapter 78-1: First time in life

When the car reached an exit in the highway, it swerved into a small lane that went in a different direction, towards the east of Zhong Hai, a new industrial area.

After he arrived at a section of the industrial area that was abandoned in the middle of construction, Yang Chen slowed down the car, and parked it on the soil ground by the side of the road. He took out a cigarette and quietly lit it up while leaning against the car, looking towards the oncoming car.

Not too far away, a black Honda Accord silently stopped, and a short while later, 4 men in boorish clothing got off. The 4 men were of different physiques, looks and temperament, but all of them looked maliciously at Yang Chen; there was even some ruthlessness in their eyes.

"How did you discover us?" A tan-skinned man wearing a floral shirt asked.

"A man's sixth sense." Yang Chen grinned.

The floral shirt man wrinkled his eyebrows, and bewilderedly questioned, "Since you noticed that you were being followed, why did you bring us here? Did you think that we would stop following you if you changed routes?"

Yang Chen breathed in a few breaths of smoke. He had some money, but the tobacco he smoked was still cheap and spicy. After blowing a few smoke rings in relish, Yang Chen grinned and said, "I didn't ask for you guys to follow me, all I did was choose a venue that was suitable for you guys to disembark."

"What do you mean?" The floral shirt man had difficulty understanding the current situation. All they did was follow instructions to investigate this man's social status and background, and then figure out the next course of action. However, this scenario presented to him left him with no choice but to reconsider what their next step should be.

Yang Chen's eyes formed two lines as he squinted, and with a weird smile he said, "Fellow brothers, haven't you realised that in this area... there aren't any security cameras.....?"

As this was an area that was still opening up for development, the industrial area they were in had its work progress halted, causing its infrastructure to seem exceedingly chaotic and dilapidated. Even the road wasn't completely laid out, and there was simply no other cars to be seen.

"Cameras?" The floral shirt man maliciously smiled, "I should be the one warning you, in a place without cameras, we don't need to hold back when taking action."

"What if it's the exact opposite?" Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders.

“Big bro, this brat wants to fight. It seems like he’s really stupid.” One subordinate laughed while stating.

The floral shirt man’s face showed that he was displeased as he said, “Youngster, you can talk big, but don’t force us brothers to take you down. Although we haven’t received the order to get rid of you, we can still act first and report later.”

“You guys are really annoying.” Yang Chen beamed as he said, “If you want to make your move, hurry up. I’m in a rush to go home for dinner.”

“Stinking brat, you’re tired of living!”

A man with a groomed beard walked over without saying another word, and the other three no longer said anything either. They charged forward to encircle Yang Chen.

“Let me tell you this, bullshitting won’t work, the one with the mightier fist is reason!” The bearded man spat out a mouthful of saliva, formed a fist, and threw it at Yang Chen’s face like a pouncing tiger!

Yang Chen easily dodged the fist, and at the same time that he dodged, his lips formed a chilly smile, “When I returned to this country I inwardly resolved myself. If others do not provoke me, do not threaten me, or take the initiative to attack me, then I won’t take the initiative to beat them up. So now I’m very thankful to that punch of yours, for it allows me to have no qualms about slaughtering you guys.”

“Everyone attack together!” The floral shirt man was in an unprecedented fury; he truly couldn’t tolerate a youngster like this who held the four of them in such contempt.

But the four’s coordinated attack seemed futile. Yang Chen casually executed some mixed martial arts moves; utilizing lightning speed and tyrannical strength. He caused the four men to have either broken fingers and arms or have their palms ruthlessly hit to form large bruises.

In a flash, the chaotic fight between the five turned into a scene of Yang Chen toying with them.

“He’s too tough, we can’t beat him!” The bearded man who made the first move shouted while covering his swollen face.

The floral shirt man also noticed how abnormal the situation was. Although he felt unresigned in his heart, he still recognized the fact that the four of them simply weren’t on the same level of strength as the man in front of their eyes.

“Run to the car!”

Under the floral shirt man’s order, the four of them hurriedly ran to the Honda Accord.

Yang Chen didn’t obstruct them, and with a smile that wasn’t a smile he watched the four lock the car and raise the windows as soon as they got in. They started up the car, and urgently turned the car around in an attempt to escape.

When the Honda Accord was about to get away, Yang Chen stooped down and picked up a pebble that was the size of an egg, weighing it in his hand.....

In the car, the floral shirt man and his subordinates breathed a sigh of relief after the car started. Although they couldn't beat him down, they were at least able to get away. Furthermore, no matter how well this youngster could fight, he couldn't possibly catch up to a car! When they reported this to the higher ups and returned with a huge entourage of their brothers, wouldn't they be able to take revenge for this defeat!?

However, there's always a difference between dreams and reality.....

After Yang Chen picked up the stone, he immediately got into a pitching stance and closed one eye to take aim. He stretched his arm and leaned back, then his waist abruptly shot forward!

His right hand flung the stone that he was holding!

The stone was like a miniature artillery shell, tearing through the air with a sonic boom!

Bam!!!

With a speed that was impossible to see with the human eye, the stone smashed its way into the petrol tank from the side.....

Rumble!!!.....

The black Honda Accord that was still moving caught fire in a moment like an ignited dynamite; the raging flames soared towards the sky enveloping the entire car in high temperatures. The flames sent it charging towards a lamp post on the side of the road!

In a blink of an eye, the Honda Accord that was perfectly fine a moment ago turned into a flaming piece of coal.

Yang Chen looked at the 'death case of four men' he caused like he was looking at a piece of art. The reason he waited for the four to get in the car before disposing of their lives in this manner was mainly because he was afraid that the police might discover some clues.

In addition, killing these people, right when they had relaxed the most gave Yang Chen utmost satisfaction in his heart; this could also be considered a mental disease that he had developed over the years. It was a pity that Yang Chen never thought of treating this cruel shortcoming of his.

"When you leave the womb in your next life, remember to buy a German car, Japanese cars are too fragile." Yang Chen made a deep smile, returned to his car, and continued on his way back home.

Along the way, Yang Chen pondered over who would take action against him. First, this person was definitely not very familiar with him, otherwise they wouldn't have dispatched people to follow him, to investigate where he lived and his interpersonal relationships.

After thinking for a while, Yang Chen was still unable to figure out who it was, and could only sigh. With an expressionless face, he thought out loud, "It's okay to find trouble with me, but if they implicate the people by my side..... They must die....."

Chapter 78-2: First time in life

After having a sumptuous meal in the villa that evening, Wang Ma once again brought a bag of fashion magazines. She smiled to Yang Chen and said, “Young Master, these are magazines that Miss has subscribed to. They arrived today so please bring these to Miss in my stead later.”

Yang Chen was in the midst of watching news on the television. When he heard this, he happily received the bag. “This is how it should be, Wang Ma only needs to provide us with delicious meals; miscellaneous tasks like this should be dealt with by us men.”

“No no.” Wang Ma immediately replied: “Young Master cannot say this. My main goal is for Young Master to see Miss more often. This way Miss will think about how good Young Master is, and in the future the two of you can be more intimate.”

Yang Chen forced a smile and said, “Wang Ma, for you to tenaciously push Ruoxi into my embrace like this, do you trust me that much?”

Wang Ma unflinchingly replied, “Young Master, I’ve watched Miss grow up. In this lifetime I’ve never been able to bear and raise my own children. I feel embarrassed to say this, but Miss is like half a daughter to me. After Old Mistress and Mistress passed away, I’ve always hoped for Miss to have a proper home. Miss has always been this pretty since childhood, and the men who are smitten with her are all over Zhong Hai, but those people are too hypocritical.”

As she said that, Wang Ma looked at Yang Chen with a pleased smile, “Young Master isn’t like them. I may be old, but my judgement remains as clear as ever. Young Master, although you have never said it out loud, I know that you truly care for Miss. On the day Miss fainted, I could see it from your eyes that you care about Miss a lot. But like Miss, you’re just not used to expressing yourself. Sometimes, you youngsters worry about your own dignity a little too much, but the importance of dignity can’t compare with affection.”

Yang Chen remained silent for some time before he spoke with a dull smile, “Wang Ma, you can become an expert in psychology. Your words made me doubt whether I am really who I am.”

“Don’t overthink things, Young Master. Just think of it as this old woman speaking drivel. It’s better for you to hurry on and send the magazines to Miss, if we dally any longer, Miss might go to sleep.”

Yang Chen picked up the bag of magazines and glanced through them — they were mostly fashion and internationally renowned brands’ introduction of their seasonal luxury goods. It can be inferred that as a fashion company’s CEO, Lin Ruoxi herself must personally understand these products.

Very soon, he left Dragon Garden and headed towards the hospital. As he drove along a street bustling with various businesses, Yang Chen glanced at a shop with its lights turned on from the corner of his eyes, and couldn’t help but reveal a knowing smile.

When he arrived at this hospital, it was nearly 10 in the evening. A majority of the wards already had their lights switched off, but Lin Ruoxi’s ward remained brightly lit.

Yang Chen dexterously opened the door. While looking inside, he realised that Lin Ruoxi wasn’t alone in the ward.

The visitor was Lin Ruoxi's secretary, who was also known as the one with a airport runway (flat-chested) figure, Wu Yue. It was unknown whether this person was originally ice-cold, or if she had learned from Lin Ruoxi on how to be exceedingly cold to the point of being boring.

Lin Ruoxi was lying on the bed. On the table in front of her, there was a pile of documents. She held a silver fountain pen in her hand and was in the midst of writing something down, while Wu Yue stood beside her, wearing an earnest expression. From time to time she tidied the papers and handed over more documents.

After seeing Yang Chen enter, Wu Yue wrinkled her brows, "What did you come here for?"

Yang Chen lifted up the bag of magazines in his hand, "I'm here to deliver these magazines."

"Why are you the one to deliver them? Who do you think you are to the CEO?" Wu Yue discontentedly reprimanded.

Yang Chen thought for a moment. In any case, she's considered Lin Ruoxi's trusted aide. It wouldn't be a big deal to reveal it to her. But before Yang Chen managed to say anything, Lin Ruoxi indifferently interrupted with a sentence.

"He's my distant relative." With that said, Lin Ruoxi faintly hinted him with her eyes, signaling Yang Chen not to say anything superfluous.

A legal husband turned into an insignificant 'distant relative'. Yang Chen rubbed his nose, and his lips revealed a slightly pained smile. He initially thought that the two's relationship had become rather intimate these days, but it seemed that currently, in Lin Ruoxi's eyes, he was still merely a contracted acting companion. She did not truly accept him as someone close to her, and never had the thought of recognizing him as her husband.

He was slightly disappointed, but luckily he had a strong mentality and was prepared for such an outcome. He wasn't so naive as to believe that the ice lady would be this easy to conquer. Yang Chen casually smiled, and didn't say anything more. He placed the paper bag on Lin Ruoxi's bedside cabinet and said, "Wang Ma asked me to deliver these; she said that these are your subscribed magazines for this month."

Wu Yue showed an expression of sudden understanding. She made the assumption that this man who is famous in the company for being an odd jobs person had depended on the title of 'distant relative' to enter the company. She looked at Yang Chen with even more disdain than before, and spoke with a little hostility, "If there's nothing else then drop the things and leave. Don't disturb the CEO as she works."

Yang Chen initially wanted to persuade Lin Ruoxi not to wear herself out at night, but after seeing her focus all her attention on the documents without any intention of talking to him, he didn't court a rebuff.

"Then I shall leave now." Although he was rather dissatisfied with Wu Yue, when all was said and done, she was still Lin Ruoxi's secretary. It wasn't a good idea to flare-up, so Yang Chen held in his anger and ignored her.

Only when Yang Chen turned to leave did Lin Ruoxi slightly raise her head. Her clear eyes gazed at Yang Chen's back. His usually unruly and carefree back looked a little depressed and lonely under the lights.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't help feeling regretful inside, she had not even said a word of thanks to him, but her shy temperament had left her simply unaware of how to speak up.

As the door closed, Lin Ruoxi released an unperceivable sigh and continued to deal with the documents.

Approximately an hour later, it was very late at night. Wu Yue took a look at her watch, and hesitantly said, "Boss, let's stop here for today, I'll bring the documents back, tidy them up and pass them to Department Head Mo tomorrow. The important ones have already been dealt with, you should rest now."

Lin Ruoxi rubbed her temples. These days she'd been taking Chinese medicine, recuperating, and also had to receive those people who came to visit. It was late at night, and fact was she was honestly rather tired, so she nodded and said, "Tell Department Head Mo that I'll personally handle the autumn fashion conference documents and the project for breaking into the Japanese market, while she deals with everything else."

"Understood, Boss."

Wu Yue worked extremely fast, in less than 5 minutes, all of the documents were tidied up. She respectfully bid Lin Ruoxi goodbye and left.

Lin Ruoxi relaxed her whole body, inhaled deeply, and leaned against the soft pillow. Her eyes glanced at the big bag of magazines Yang Chen had brought. With some thought, she brought the bag over, intending to take a look at the magazines before sleeping.

The moment she opened the bag, she suddenly smelled a familiar scent of glutinous rice pouring out of the bag. Lin Ruoxi was stunned and took a careful look inside. She discovered that other than the magazines which numbered more than a dozen, there were actually glutinous rice balls packed in a transparent plastic container!

Slowly taking the container out, Lin Ruoxi looked at the 10 round balls of doughy things inside. There were white ones, black ones, green ones, and various other colors. It was also still warm with a little steam at the top.

Lin Ruoxi naturally knew that these weren't given to her by Wang Ma, because when she was young, she had hurt her stomach from eating too many glutinous rice balls. From then on, Wang Ma never allowed her to eat glutinous rice balls again. Therefore, these could only be bought for her by that person.....

Is it because the last time Cai Yan visited, she mentioned that I love eating glutinous rice balls?

Just from that casual conversation, he remembered my favorite food?

Recalling the words she had said to Yang Chen earlier, and how coldly she had treated him as if he was a total stranger, along with the view of Yang Chen's back when he left.....

Lin Ruoxi was completely unaware that her eyes had begun to turn moist.

For the first time in her life, while looking at her favorite glutinous rice balls, Lin Ruoxi didn't have any appetite.

Chapter 79: Receiving Guests

After leaving the hospital, Yang Chen still felt stuffy so he drove his car at high speeds on the highway for a while before feeling more at ease.

It was already between around 11 or 12 at night. Most of Zhong Hai's suburbs' various kinds of lights were already lit up. If it was a month ago, perhaps Yang Chen would be interested in those hair salons with pink lights, but he wanted to indulge himself this night, and going to ROSE bar to look for Rose was obviously more worthy for him.

[TL: I think the hair salon with pink lights should mean special services. ????]

Occasionally, he thought about how unfathomable his actions were. There was Rose who wholeheartedly treated him well, who always cared for and cherished him. There was also Li Jingjing, that little girl, who could make him happy for a whole day just from seeing her once. There were women like that who he usually didn't take good care of. Instead, he took care of the ice lady Lin Ruoxi, and even thought about making a trip to a snack store to buy glutinous rice balls for her in the middle of the night.

Perhaps it was because she was too similar to that woman deep in his memories..... Or perhaps, things that are beyond one's reach are the best. This sentence truly suits all of mankind.

Since he harbored such guilt towards Rose, Yang Chen decided not to look for her. He drove the car to a supper place in the west region and got off. He intended to find a stall where he could drink beer and have a bowl of noodles.

When midnight came, other than on the highways of Zhong Hai City, unlicensed peddlers began selling supper everywhere else. If they were lucky, they would peacefully conduct their business, but if they weren't lucky, they might have their stalls torn apart by the city's management and police.

Yang Chen casually chose a small noodle store that was relatively cleaner, and called out to the stall owner who was cooking noodles, "Boss, a bowl of shredded meat noodles and two bottles of beer."

The owner was a middle aged man. After he heard this he earnestly smiled and replied, "Oh, I'll bring it to you shortly."

When Yang Chen heard these words, he suddenly felt that this voice was rather familiar. When he gazed over and took a careful look, he could not help but smile, "Why is it you!?"

The noodle stall owner bewilderedly raised his head and carefully looked. When he finally recognized Yang Chen, he nearly fell onto the ground from fright. His face turned incredibly bitter, "So..... So it's you huh. Haha..... haha..... what a coincidence."

The noodle stall owner was actually the person who had brought Yang Chen into the police station in the beginning, Feng Biao, Team Leader Feng.

Originally wearing a police uniform, living arrogantly with a bossy demeanor, he was a police officer of the West Region Police Station. Yet today, he was wearing filthy clothes, donning an apron and cooking noodles at the side of the road as a licenseless hawker.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment, and asked with uncertainty, "Did you change professions, or were you fired?"

Feng Biao's face flushed as he embarrassedly replied, "I was..... I was fired."

"It's karmic retribution." Yang Chen smiled while shaking his head, "However, don't you worry, I never brooded over what happened that time. You should continue cooking; don't let the noodles turn soggy."

Feng Biao, who had thought that Yang Chen would hit him while he was down, instantly turned happy. He was very clear of the fact that if things went awry, he wouldn't be a match for Yang Chen. His stall didn't have a license either, so he would definitely lose. This was what he was worried about. Since the opposite party didn't mind what had happened previously at all, how could Feng Biao not be overjoyed?

"Thank you! Thank you pal!" Feng Biao was nearly touched to the point of tears, "I have no choice either, I know that I made many mistakes in the past. Thank you for not brooding over my past mistakes pal."

Yang Chen didn't mind at all and said, "Go and continue cooking your noodles."

"Alright alright, this meal is on the house for you pal, I won't accept any money." Feng Biao continued working as if he just received amnesty.

Yang Chen was a little conflicted, this old dude can be considered to be rather pitiful. When Cai Yan previously said that Feng Biao would be severely punished, he had thought that was all talk; he never imagined that that girl would really fire Feng Biao. This wasn't something that could be done just by holding a superior post; it can be assumed that Cai Yan had an unordinary background. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to keep her word and have Feng Biao punished to the point of falling this low.

He thought of the words Cai Yan spoke in Lin Ruoxi's ward, and what she had said regarding Lin Ruoxi's grandpa. Yang Chen couldn't help but feel puzzled. Since the two of them were childhood friends, could this mean that his wife's family had relations with the government? Why would Lin Ruoxi hate her grandpa so much?

While thinking of such things that could never come to a conclusion, Feng Biao had already prepared the noodles. He carried it along with two bottles of Tsingtao Beer and smiled as he walked over, "Pal, please enjoy. If there's anything else you want, please let me know."

Seeing how accustomed to working in a noodle stall Feng Biao was, Yang Chen no longer felt that this person was a disappointment. At the very least, he understood the situation he was in, and could give and take. Anyhow, he wouldn't live too terribly.

After slurping a few mouthfuls of noodles and gulping several mouthfuls of beer, Yang Chen felt carefree and relaxed. But suddenly, there was noise coming from an alley close by.

"Brat don't you run!!"

"Stop!"

"If you run some more we'll beat you to death!!"

"Stop!!"

Several loudly yelling men abruptly scuttled out from the alley. They chased after a relatively scrawny figure while shouting angrily.

Yang Chen had sharp eyes and was able to recognize who it was in an instant. He couldn't help but suspect that he was hallucinating, because the figure being pursued wore a white short sleeved shirt, had white skin, and was a man. It was none other than the other man in the office, Chen Bo!

Chen Bo looked extremely exhausted. His face was full of fear as he fled towards the noodle stall with at least 7 or 8 men following behind him in hot pursuit. In addition, it was obvious that they were running slightly faster than him, and he was about to be caught.

Yang Chen may not understand what was going on, but he was definitely going to help Chen Bo. Therefore, he picked up a wooden bench beside him, and casually threw it with force!

The wooden bench spun and abruptly smashed onto the thighs of the two men who were in front. After those two men miserably shrieked and fell, the startled flock of people stopped to look at Yang Chen.

Quite a number of customers of the noodle stall witnessed this scene and felt that things were going to turn awry, so they quickly dodged to the side and didn't dare to approach.

When Chen Bo suddenly noticed Yang Chen, his face was filled with surprise. As he was afraid, he didn't give a damn about why he was there and ran behind Yang Chen while gasping for breath. He shuddered, unwilling to face the group of men.

"Chen Bo, where were you going?" Yang Chen turned his head and asked with a smile.

Chen Bo's face was completely red, and it was unknown whether it was because he felt shy or because he was tired from running. He explained, "They..... They want to catch me, I..... I don't want to go with them....."

"Catch you? Why would they want to catch you?"

Without waiting for Yang Chen to receive an answer, the group of men had already flown into a rage and showered curses on him.

"You must have eaten the heart of a bear to have such nerve! Do you know who we are!?"

"He's my colleague, so I must protect him even before I know for what reason you guys want him." Replied Yang Chen.

After hearing these words, Chen Bo's eyes turned red, evidently touched.

"Brat, since you're courting death, we'll give it to you!"

Several hoodlums who were on the brink of losing control charged forward, but how could their random punches and kicks amount to anything in Yang Chen's eyes?

With just lightly flinging a few palms, and throwing some kicks onto the hoodlums' stomachs, the ones who fiercely charged over tasted retribution and fell down onto the ground.

Chen Bo blankly watched how Yang Chen easily solved such a big problem, and could only gaze upon Yang Chen with reverence.

“You have guts, brat! Wait for our boss to come and he’ll put you in order!” A hoodlum who wore a silver chain hooted.

Without waiting for him to finish speaking, another hoodlum shouted, “The boss is here! The boss is here!!”

Looking towards the direction these people chased from, there was indeed a bunch of people walking over. While the man who led the way wore a white shirt, with both hands in his pockets, and a face of arrogance. This was the person they called their boss.

The hoodlums quickly got up, and beamed with joy as they went up to their boss to make a complaint, hoping that their boss would deal with Yang Chen. But before they walked over, that ‘boss’ had already taken the initiative to meet him.

“Mr Yang! It’s been a long long time! We meet again!”

“Good evening Boss Guo, I never expected to see you again in a place like this.” Yang Chen nearly laughed. So the boss they mentioned was the one who had previously ‘given money’ to him, Guo Ziheng. Guo Ziheng was also the boss of that gangster company.

That day he couldn’t scare Yang Chen even with a rifle, and had been completely defeated.

“Fate brings people together even if they’re a thousand miles apart; it seems like there’s fate between you and me, Mr Yang.” As if he had already forgotten their feud, Guo Ziheng refreshingly took the initiative to shake hands with Yang Chen.

Yang Chen magnanimously shook hands with him as well, as if they were truly good friends who haven’t met for a long time. Little did the others know that in these two people’s hearts, things were totally different.

“Since there’s an old friend like Boss Guo here, I believe there’s no need to speak further.” Yang Chen indifferently replied.

The few hoodlums who were still incredibly arrogant a moment ago were stunned. Why does the boss wear such a warm expression when talking to this man? This caused them to have no other choice but to remain silent.

Guo Ziheng’s face turned stiff. With a forced smile he said, “Mr Yang may not know of this. Actually I’m just entrusted with a task by someone else, and under orders to drag this person behind you back. Otherwise, this Guo would have difficulty reporting back.”

This was somewhat unexpected to Yang Chen. Guo Ziheng was aware of his strength, and should understand that he would definitely lose if they fight, but he was still persistent in bringing away Chen Bo. Just who was Chen Bo?

“Boss Guo, could it be that this friend of mine did something that is taboo in the underworld? Or does he owe you money?” Puzzled, Yang Chen asked.

Guo Ziheng smiled guiltily. With a sigh, he said, “Why don’t Mr Yang ask your friend what the matter is?”

Yang Chen nodded, and looked towards Chen Bo.

Chen Bo's legs were shivering, and sweat soaked his back. Seeing Yang Chen's enquiring glance, he opened his mouth, "I..... I..... I..... They want me to receive a guest....."

"Receive a guest?" Yang Chen creased his eyebrows.

Chen Bo's face turned as red as an apple. He looked down and said in a nearly inaudible voice, "They want me to serve a man."

Yang Chen was startled for a moment before he understood what Chen Bo meant. To be honest, he felt weird inside. He never expected the usually 'feminine' Chen Bo to truly be taken a fancy to by a man.

But it wasn't right to laugh. Luckily, he had seen a number of such things while overseas, so Yang Chen didn't find this too hard to accept. Turning back to look at Guo Ziheng, he said, "This isn't a good idea, right? This friend of mine doesn't want to do it so you guys shouldn't force him."

Guo Ziheng bitterly smiled, "Mr Yang, with you around, I don't dare to force him. But..... I can't afford to offend that person either....."

Chapter 80: Talk about that in the next life

Yang Chen came to an understanding, for someone to be able to send Guo Ziheng to chase after someone, that person must have a considerable status. At the very least, it's someone who the small gangster boss Guo Ziheng doesn't dare offend. However, Guo Ziheng was no match for Yang Chen, and still had difficulty erasing the fear he has for Yang Chen. Thus, he was trying to push the blame onto Yang Chen.

"Fine fine, don't show me such a sly expression." Yang Chen didn't seem to care at all as he smiled and said, "You may just report my name to him, if there's a problem he can confront me, I'll be at Yu Lei International's PR Department awaiting him."

"Mr. Yang is truly a straightforward person!" Guo Ziheng laughed out loud, and ordered his flock of subordinates, "Let's leave!"

But how could Yang Chen allow him to leave as he pleases? He waved his hand, "Wait! I'm not done speaking!"

Guo Ziheng's steps came to a stop, he had a premonition that something bad was about to happen, and stiffly enquired, "Does Mr. Yang have more instructions?"

Yang Chen chuckled, "Boss Guo, for me to shoulder this matter, there must be some fees don't you think.....?" As he said that, he rubbed his hands.

As expected! Extortion! Vampire! Gangster!!

Guo Ziheng's heart was filled with curses, but he maintained an incredibly willing expression on his face. He had a subordinate bring him his chequebook, scribbled on it, and presented it to Yang Chen. With a flattering smile he said, "Mr. Yang is right, this Guo has truly been inconsiderate."

The pack of subordinates couldn't believe their eyes, what happened to their boss? Giving money to this guy and being so polite!?

Yang Chen was pleased, he nodded and flicked the cheque in his hands. This Guo Ziheng was still considered rather well off, to casually give away 20 thousand Huaxia dollars, therefore Yang Chen said, "You guys may leave, as for everything else, lay it all on me."

How could Guo Ziheng dare stay for a moment longer? If he stayed for a moment longer he might lose another tens of thousands, so he brought his bunch of subordinates away, as if he was evading a ghost.

Watching that bunch of people leave imposingly, Yang Chen turned away with a smile, and said to Chen Bo who was still stunned, "Don't you have something that you want to explain to me?"

Chen Bo swallowed his saliva, and vaguely said, "Thank..... Thank you, Yang Chen....."

"Is that all?" Asked Yang Chen with a smile that wasn't a smile.

Chen Bo's hands clasped onto the edge of his shirt, but remained silent with a flushed face.

Yang Chen didn't force the issue, and minded his own business walking to the noodle stall and picking up a few bottles of beer, saying to Feng Biao who hid in a corner, "Boss Feng, I'm taking a few bottles of beer, is that okay?"

"Of course, of course!" Feng Biao rained curses in his heart, what he saw was simply a devil on earth, he had already fallen so low yet he still brought more disaster to him. If those hoodlums truly came in for a fight, wouldn't they end up tearing apart his little stall!?

Yang Chen threw Chen Bo a look, "Come with me."

Together, they strolled to the riverbank. Along the way they both remained silent, feeling the cool breeze, seeming tranquil yet awkward.

They walked to the slope, and Yang Chen sat on the grass, while Chen Bo hesitated for a moment before sitting beside him as well.

"Do you drink?" Yang Chen picked up a bottle of beer, pinched and slightly twisted the cap with his fingers making the lid fall off.

Chen Bo swallowed his saliva, nodded, and received the bottle of beer. He took a few big gulps of it, and immediately choked and coughed a few times. He had tears flowing out, but immediately continued to drink the beer in gulps, as if he had a feud with the beer.

Without interrupting him, Yang Chen picked up another bottle and drank a few mouthfuls.

Chen Bo's capacity for alcohol was obviously crap, because after a few mouthfuls his face was totally flushed and his eyes were a little dazed.

The night breeze blew across the river plain, allowing one's mind be clearer. Chen Bo who had drunk just about enough had calmed his breathing. He suddenly put down his empty beer bottle and turned to look straight at Yang Chen. On his face that was overly delicate and pretty, a never before seen seriousness was revealed.

"Yang Chen, do you despise me?" Chen Bo asked.

"If I look down upon you, I won't shoulder this burden to save you." Yang Chen shot a glance at him.

Chen Bo's lips faintly shuddered, and said, "I'm not that kind of person, I was forced, I don't like men....."

"Well, to be honest, you know that I came back from overseas, homosexuality isn't a big deal in my eyes, so you do not need to explain such things to me, for whether or not you say this will not make any difference to me. I just want to know how all of this began." Yang Chen replied.

Chen Bo nodded, as if he had been prepared mentally, and slowly explained, "Since you've helped me so much, I should tell you everything, even if it makes you despise me after hearing it....."

"When I was a child, my family was very poor, but I always excelled in my studies. Although I always got bullied due to my weak physique, I still managed to receive a recommendation and enter Peking University. Because I look like a girl, I was a joke for others to gossip about in the school. In my 3rd year, a senior from the basketball team invited me for a meal. His family was very rich, and I didn't dare decline. When I went to have that meal with him, he drugged me..... and did..... and did those things to me....."

[TL: I previously tled his school as North University and that was wrong, I just didn't notice that it was an abbreviation for Peking University orz]

When Chen Bo spoke up to this point, his eyes displayed pain, hatred and unwillingness, "Only then did I find out that he liked men. But he didn't allow me to speak of this to others, and I didn't dare report this to the police, because I was alone in the capital without any relatives, there was basically no one that would help me. Furthermore, at that time I was worried that others would look down on me, worried that they would alienate me and thus, I endured. After that day, that senior repeatedly called me out to do that thing..... but he gave me some money, which allowed me to have an easier time in the capital. Sometimes I also sent the some of the money I received to my family as well. During that period, I thought, it didn't matter if I was wronged like this. Receiving so much money was better than receiving nothing in return for getting screwed over."

"..... But afterwards, that senior began to call other men over as well, that was when I found out that they had an organization just for such a thing. Those people were very rich, and I had no way to defy them, which was why after I graduated from college, I stayed away from conversing with others, because I was afraid that I would reveal some clues of this in conversations and cause others to look down upon me....."

Yang Chen sighed endlessly in his heart, so Chen Bo had such a terrible experience in his past, although this wasn't too miserable in his opinion, but when it happened to an ordinary college student in the country, it must have been excruciatingly difficult to accept. This wasn't just selling his dignity as a man, it was also him selling his soul.

Chen Bo continued to speak, "Afterwards, I graduated and many companies invited me, but I still decided to come to Zhong Hai, that way I could break free from those men in the capital who tormented me. Fortunately, I succeeded. They probably were sick of playing with me, so I managed to work peacefully in Yu Lei International up till now, and nobody from the past came looking for me..... but..... but something happened recently, and I needed a lot of money....."

"What happened?" Bewildered, Yang Chen asked.

“When my dad was younger, he took up labor intensive work that caused long-term detriments, we recently discovered that he was having a kidney failure and needed a new kidney, but even though we are more well off than before, it still wasn’t enough..... as a result, I.....”

“So you thought of making money through other ways?” Yang Chen pondered for a moment, then asked, “Several days ago I saw someone who looked like you at Heavenly Province, was that you?”

Chen Bo gave a start, “You were at Heavenly Province? You..... the one you saw was indeed me, I’m working part-time there.”

“So that’s why you have been so sleepy in the mornings, you haven’t been sleeping at night.” Yang Chen now understood.

“In Heavenly Province..... there..... there are those services.....” It seemed like Chen Bo had accepted this fact, and said in a more relaxed manner, “There are many male customers that like men, I occasionally received a significant amount of tips there..... although it was difficult to bear, at least that money could help support the family. Besides, I’ve already done those things before, this was just shattering glass that had already been broken, at the very least, it could support the monetary needs for my father to receive treatment.”

“Then what’s the matter today?” Yang Chen asked.

Chen Bo bit his lip, and spoke with suffering, “It’s a pervert; that man is simply a lunatic. I’ve seen him toying with other men in Heavenly Province..... The way he plays could torment them to death, I managed to see it happen by coincidence, and was afraid that it would someday be my turn, so I kept avoiding him. But today that man wanted me, the gangster boss that wanted to catch me earlier also accompanies him in playing, and wanted to capture me and gift me to him. I do not intend to work at Heavenly Province anymore, I will resign tomorrow and find somewhere else to work at.”

“Do you know what’s his name?” Yang Chen had a rough understanding of what happened, it could be assumed that the pervert Chen Bo spoke of was a terrifyingly perverted homosexual.

Chen Bo shook his head, “All I know is his surname, Sir Zhou. They called him Gongzi and I don’t know anything else, but he seemed to have a lot of power as that gangster boss named Guo kept boot-licking him.

Yang Chen seemed to have thought of something and nodded, gently smiled and patted Chen Bo on the shoulder, “You need not worry, if you need money for your father’s illness, you can borrow from me and slowly return it. Although I don’t contribute much as a person, I can at the very least help my friends. Besides, money can be earned after it’s spent, but if a person is gone, then everything is lost.”

“Thank you.....” Chen Bo couldn’t hold back the tears, he wiped them off, and said with a smile, “I know you are a good person, but I don’t want to borrow money from you. My sister and I have already gathered enough money, and borrowed quite a lot of it from our relatives and friends. The reason my sister is coming to Zhong Hai on Wednesday is to work hard here with me and return back what we owe.”

“Your sister is coming to Zhong Hai to work? Doesn’t she need to study?” Yang Chen originally thought that Chen Bo’s sister was just here to visit Chen Bo.

Chen Bo bitterly shook his head, "My sister is very sensible and stopped schooling half way, but her university kept her in their records, so she could return to school for her studies anytime within the next two years."

"Every family has its share of problems, since you said you don't need to borrow money, I won't force you, but if you have any needs or things you need help with, you can let me know, I'm very free, and you know that too." Yang Chen winked.

When Chen Bo released the load on his mind, and saw that Yang Chen did not despise him, he was in a much better mood. He couldn't help but blush as he said, "Yang Chen, if I was a woman, I would definitely marry you, you're a true man."

Seeing the pretty boy Chen Bo's peach red face bashfully speak these words, Yang Chen quivered, hastily waved his hands and spoke with a forced smile, "About that..... Talk about that in the next life..... Haha....."