

## Chapter 81: You're not even fart

The next day, when Yang Chen was carrying bags of breakfast into the office, the ladies in the office chattered a lot more than usual.

They were dressed gracefully and prettily, and the fragrant smell of so many office ladies squeezed together assailed the nose. They crowded around the office's bulletin board(?) to look at a new announcement while happily discussing something.

This time, Yang Chen did not receive any greetings for bringing in breakfast, which made him a little depressed. He curiously walked over to take a look. It was unexpectedly an announcement regarding team vacation.

The excellent welfare provided by Yu Lei International is known by many. Every year, the company would organize a vacation for its employees. There are two reasons why this is held. First, to help everybody relax. Second, to make the team more harmonious.

Zhang Cai noticed Yang Chen walking over, and with a face full of excitement, she patted on Yang Chen's chest, "Yang Chen look, there are many venues to choose for our vacation, I don't even know which to choose now!"

Yang Chen took a careful look at the choices on the bulletin board, it was indeed plentiful. There weren't only domestic places that were slightly far from where they were like Yunnan, Northwest China and Pearl River Delta; there were also places overseas such as Singapore, Malaysia, Thailand, Japan and South Korea. But of course, going to different places required a different amount of funds, and so the employees are also going to split into groups. Their finances would also be adjusted accordingly, and for those that have surplus funds left over, it would be presented to them as their bonus.

"What have you guys chosen?" Yang Chen asked.

"Japan of course! It'd be winter, the perfect time to go to Hokkaido to enjoy the snow, it'd be very romantic." A young lady full of youthful love responded.

"I want to go to South Korea! Perhaps, I might even bump into some handsome celebrities."

"I think you're going there for plastic surgery! Haha....."

"You're asking to die....."

The bunch of chirpy ladies laughed and made a ruckus.

Liu Mingyu smiled and asked with interest, "Where do you want to go Yang Chen? You can't refuse to go, this is a team activity, not taking part will result in disdain from everybody."

"This....." Yang Chen truly hadn't planned on going. After all, he had only returned to this country a little more than half a year ago, and he honestly didn't have the mood to travel overseas again. But once he heard that this would cause anger to the beauties, he awkwardly smiled and said, "I'd just go wherever all of you are going. To be honest I think going to scenic spots in the country would be enough, there's no real need to go so far away, how can other countries' sceneries compare to our country Huaxia?"

“Hmph.” Zhao Hongyan creased her nose, “Of course you would say that, you came back from abroad. We rarely go abroad, and have rarely taken a plane.”

“That’s right that’s right. When the time comes, you follow us and help us carry our bags while you’re at it.” Zhang Cai happily clapped, and happily walked to get breakfast.

Just as everybody was busily discussing, at the door to the office, Mo Qianni entered. She wore a light gray suit for women, paired with the white stockings below her skirt that showed the contours of her exquisite legs, she looked seductive with her well-developed chest and butt. She carried a white ladies’ briefcase in her hand, wore silver round-framed glasses, and stood there with a cold expression on her beautiful face. She exuded the aura of a successful career woman.

In a split second, the office turned silent, and the ladies timidly ran back to their seats, quietly looking at their superior. They didn’t dare make a sound.

Mo Qianni walked in, with her high-heeled shoes making \*tap\* \*tap\* sounds, and she slowly said, “The vacation is in winter, and whether or not it would be given will depend on your performances, don’t blame me for not reminding all of you.....”

Only when Mo Qianni entered her office did the ladies there begin to whisper to each other.

“Our Department Head seems to be in a bad mood these days.”

“Perhaps she is too stressed from work, she may have become the Deputy CEO, but it doesn’t seem like an easy job.”

“Could it that menopause came early?”

“Shh..... Be careful she might hear!”

Yang Chen was a little surprised, it seemed like Mo Qianni had visited Lin Ruoxi less for the last few days, and she didn’t even take breakfast from his table today, it looked like she had a lot on her mind.

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In the evening, when it was time to get off work, Yang Chen was hesitating over whether he should pay a visit to Old Li’s family or not. He hadn’t contacted them for a while, and also missed the girl Li Jingjing. He also wondered whether she received harrassments from Jiang Shuo, but before Yang Chen made the call, Wang Ma called.

“Young Master, there’s a guest looking for you.” Wang Ma spoke through the phone.

“Guest? Who is it?” Yang Chen did not remember anybody who knows where he lives.

Wang Ma thought for a moment, “I don’t know either, but they don’t seem to be villains, they all look pretty upright, but they speak pretty rudely.”

“All? You mean there are a lot of them?” Yang Chen became more baffled.

“Young Master it’s better for you to hurry on back to take a look first.” Wang Ma evidently didn’t know what was going on.

After Yang Chen drove home, the moment he got off the car, he noticed two Passats parked in front of the villa, but what was worth noting was the license plates, it was actually 0007 and 0008 in red font that was extremely conspicuous. Although Yang Chen wasn't very familiar with the government's departments in the country, he still knew that cars like these were definitely related to the government.

Without waiting for Yang Chen to enter the villa, several men in black suits walked out from the villa. They each wore grave expressions, emitted an air of arrogance, and had bulging chests that made them look very strong.

"You must be Mr. Yang." A tall man immediately asked, "Please come with us."

These words were spoken with a tone of superiority, so Yang Chen naturally didn't treat them politely. Ordering me? As early as ten years ago, there was no longer a person in the world who would do that.

"Who are you people, and where am I supposed to follow you to? I'm not a 3 year old kid, you guys can't be abducting and selling me, right?" Yang Chen showed a gentle smile.

The tall man grimly replied, "You don't need to ask these questions, all you need to do is act according to what we tell you to do, you do not have the authority to ask questions."

"Since when did Huaxia turn into a feudal society, a slave-owning society? We have to make sure the rights to personal freedom is clear, you guys came out of the blue and refuse to answer while asking me to follow you, how is this any different from a kidnapping?"

The tall man sneered, "Yang Chen, I'm asking you one more time, are you coming or not, all this gibberish you're spouting has no effect on us!"

At this time, Wang Ma walked out of the house, looked at this scene, and yelled, "How can you people be like this! My family's Young Master isn't a criminal! On what basis does he have to follow you just because you said so!?"

It must be known that in Wang Ma's heart, Yang Chen was now the master of this family. He was the backbone for Lin Ruoxi and herself. Even though Lin Ruoxi didn't think that way, Wang Ma had long looked upon Yang Chen as family, for this bunch of people to suddenly take away Yang Chen with such terrible manners, Wang Ma obviously wouldn't allow it.

The tall man looked a little fed up, and with a wave of his hand, a man who wore a suit behind him locked Wang Ma's arms and dragged her back into the house, disregarding Wang Ma's shouts and attempts to resist.

Yang Chen immediately narrowed his eyes when he saw this scene. He no longer cared about where this group of people came from, and whether it would alarm the secret force in Huaxia. This matter might bring about a lot of trouble, but as of this moment, he knew that all of that can't compare to the pain of watching Wang Ma, a powerless woman, get bullied by them.

"You people need not return today." Yang Chen stuffed the BMW car key into his pocket, and coldly said.

The tall man was very clear as to what Yang Chen meant, and couldn't help but laugh wildly, "Yang Chen, for us to say 'please' is us thinking highly of you. For that person to want to meet you is the fortune you

built up over your previous lifetimes. To be honest, what we prefer to do is directly treat you as a suspect of a criminal organization and arrest you, that would simplify matters. But that person is magnanimous, and wants to meet you first. Don't choose to not recognize kindness, and think that you're extraordinary just because you know a little kung fu. In our eyes, you're not even fart!"

"You're full of rubbish." Yang Chen impatiently walked towards the tall man.

A violent look flashed in the tall man's eyes, and he shouted, "Capture him!"

Several tall and sturdy men wearing suits promptly charged towards Yang Chen, their arms were like iron pincers as they attempted to grab hold of Yang Chen's arms.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't let things go as they wished. Before their arms came into contact with his, he shaped his hands like hooks, and seemed to lightly grab hold of two men's wrists!

"Ow!"

The two robust men simply weren't able to react, all they felt was pain equivalent to having the bones at their wrist broken.

But without waiting for the robust men to make their next move, Yang Chen spread his arms, hooked onto the two men's necks and fiercely pulled them towards each other!

\*Bang!\*

The two men's heads collided with each other, and they directly fainted onto the ground!

"You people should all come together, I'm too lazy to catch you one by one." Yang Chen continued to walk towards the tall man, and on his face, in the midst of that cold expression was an indescribable madness.

These people truly infuriated him, they were making his blood boil, which was something that hasn't happened for a long time.

The tall man was finally aware that this problem wasn't simple, his expression turned solemn and serious, all the muscles on his body tensed up, and at the same time he signalled to the six other people with his eyes. Together, they surrounded Yang Chen.

These people obviously practiced encircling tactics, moreover, they were trained in martial arts by the special forces for the military, so their movements were agile while their strength was brutal. In addition, when they entered a battle stance, they became extremely focused and resolute.

People often say that numbers are strength, and the fire burns high when everybody adds wood to it, but in the face of absolute power, everything appears pale and powerless!

Without waiting for these people to complete their encirclement and rain down their attacks, Yang Chen directly stretched his hand towards the tall man's neck!

"You're too simple-minded!" The tall man felt that Yang Chen was looking down upon him, which was why Yang Chen made such a direct attack. So he angrily turned his body, and shot a spin kick at Yang Chen's arm!

Yang Chen sneered, as if he didn't see this happening, and his hand didn't deviate from its path at all. At the same time as when he was about to grab hold of the tall man, his arm was squarely struck by the leather shoe, but it didn't sway the slightest. Just like before, it went towards the tall man's neck without a change!

A burst of fear entered the tall man's heart, he was clear as to how much strength was contained in the kick he threw, even if it was a marble block, it would have been broken by his kick!

This man! Is he made of steel!?

Yang Chen didn't give him any time to think, he moved forward like lightning, and directly grabbed hold of the tall man's neck, clutching it with force, he endured the urge to break the man's neck, and casually raised the man up from the ground! He lifted him up with a relaxed expression, like he was lifting a little bird.

The other subordinates, that wanted to surround and attack saw this happen, turned speechless from the shock. They originally thought that this fella who didn't know what's good for him would have his arm broken from the kick, but who would've known that the their leader's spin kick wouldn't have the slightest effect!

The tall man was lifted up from where he was, seemingly light and powerless like a rag doll. He unceasingly brandished his arms and legs, and tried to kick Yang Chen, but Yang Chen just tightened his grip a little, and the man had difficulty breathing. His face was pale and cold sweat flowed, he simply had no strength to resist!

"That phrase you used earlier, I'll return to you. In my eyes, you're not even fart....."

Chapter 82: Train Station

Yang Chen unenthusiastically said these words, and casually tossed the man towards the Volkswagen Passat that was parked along the road!

The strong metal construction of the German car was an extremely unpleasant spot for the tall man to land on. When he rammed against it, it felt like he was struck by a humongous hammer, and caused him to spit a mouth of fresh blood due to the jolt!

"Team Leader!"

The other men in suits were surprised to see the tall man defeated so easily. The person who did this was completely unscathed and it made them feel indescribably terrified. They hurriedly went up to check on the tall man's injuries, and entered a dilemma deciding if they should advance or retreat as they stared at Yang Chen.

The tall man took a few deep breaths, in his eyes there was fear and nonacceptance as he looked at Yang Chen who stood at a distance. He wiped off the blood on the side of his mouth, and shuddered, "Leave..... Let's go!"

As if they were released from a heavy burden, the subordinates hurriedly opened their car doors and got in. They started the car and left the villa as if they were running for their life.

Yang Chen didn't get in his car to chase them, after all a frightened Wang Ma was still in the house. Moreover, these men definitely had unordinary backgrounds, unless there was no alternative, Yang Chen did not want utterly provoke the power behind them. With his experience of years in trials and hardships, Yang Chen deeply understood that despite how he could do things that were impossible in the eyes of others, it might end up adversely affecting the people close to him. Yang Chen didn't want to have a situation like that occur, so he learned 'forbearance.'

But of course, a man has a limit to his patience.

When he entered the villa, Wang Ma was sitting on the floor wiping her tears. After Wang Ma saw Yang Chen enter, she stood up and grabbed hold of Yang Chen's hand, "Young Master, are you alright!?"

Watching Wang Ma's tears of urgent concern, Yang Chen felt warmth in his heart, "Of course, I'm fine, but I apologize that you got frightened, Wang Ma."

"Young Master, don't say such a thing, it was clearly those people that had attitude problems. Why can't they just talk things out? They acted as if they were a god from the heavens, just watching them made me angry."

"Don't worry, if they come again, don't make a move and just give me a call. They won't dare to do a thing." Yang Chen spoke with assurance.

Wang Ma smiled as she sighed, "It's alright if I suffer a little mistreatment, but I'm worried about you, Young Master. Young Master, could it be that you've accidentally provoked some important person? They looked like they belonged to a part of the government, when my family's Old Mistress was still here she said, 'Civilians do not fight with officials.' How can ordinary people compete with officials? Young master, if there really is trouble, you should let Miss know, Miss is acquainted with several elders who are in the government, perhaps that would help."

Yang Chen shook his head, "I didn't provoke anybody, and I don't know what they came here for. Don't mention this matter to Ruoxi, it's better if I settle this myself."

Wang Ma knew that Yang Chen wasn't willing to speak anymore on this topic, so she proceeded to the kitchen to prepare dinner just as always.

Yang Chen took a few steps in the living room in contemplation, then made a phone call.....

The phone was quickly picked up on the other side, and the familiar rough voice of Zhang Hu was heard, "Mr. Yang, you seldom make a call to me, haha."

Yang Chen wasn't in a mood to make jokes, so he directly requested, "Zhang Hu, this time I have something I need your help with, I need some of your brothers who are quick-witted and good with their hands to secretly help me protect a place and a person."

On the other side of the line, Zhang Hu paused for a while before speaking hesitantly, "Mr. Yang, Miss Rose wants to have a word with you....."

"Rose? She's beside you?" Yang Chen was stunned, then made a bitter laugh, the reason he looked for Zhang Hu was because he was intentionally avoiding Rose on this matter, but he didn't expect to jump into the line of fire!

Rose's voice was still as indolent and enchanting as ever. Although Yang Chen could not see her, he could imagine that the expression on Rose's face at this moment was the smile of a lady who grasped onto her lover's weakness.

"Hubby, if you need people why didn't you ask me directly, and instead ask Zhang Hu?"

Rose's words were straight to the point, causing Yang Chen to feel speechless, but he guiltily replied, "This is because I'm worried that you're busy, my darling Rose. I heard that you've often been playing with West Union Society these days, and didn't want to trouble you with my trivial matters."

"Don't say such a thing, as long as it's my hubby's matters, I will make some time no matter how busy I am. Say it, what do you need men for?" Rose smartly asked.

Yang Chen knew that this woman had a nimble mind, and he wouldn't be able to conceal this from her, so he could only speak honestly, "Recently, there has been trouble looking for me. Today, they directly came to the place I'm living at. I'm wondering if you could arrange a few more intelligent ones to protect the surroundings of my house, and help to avoid the people staying there from receiving harm. But of course, the most important thing is to immediately contact me when anything happens.

"Oh? Is it the place where you are staying with your legal wife, hubby? You weren't willing to let me know previously, where is that?"

In his mind, Yang Chen thought: Can such a thing be casually said? But there was no other way around this, he knew that she would find out sooner or later, so he said it in a relaxed manner.

When Rose heard it, she chuckled and said, "People who are able to stay at Dragon Garden are all rich and famous, hearing these words from you, I feel a little pressure as a mistress."

"Enough, don't speak so sarcastically to me please. In the future, I will let the two of you meet if there's a chance, but not now, I'm afraid of being cut with an electric saw in the middle of the night....." Yang Chen helplessly said.

"I'm not going to meet her, it'll be too humiliating." Rose flatly declined, "I'll meet her when I want to, this is a matter between women, men aren't allowed to interfere."

Yang Chen anxiously asked, "Darling Rose, you wouldn't employ the methods you use in the underworld, right?"

Rose broke into a totally unreserved loud laugh, it may be assumed that she was already trembling from the laughter on the other side, "Hubby, you're really good at teasing, how would I dare? As a concubine, the most I can do is strive for a little space from the empress, I'd rather curry favor with her, you know? If I really dared to make a move on her, wouldn't I be killed by you, hubby....."

Yang Chen awkwardly laughed and didn't stay on that topic. After he discussed over arranging protection for Wang Ma, he agreed to see her in two days at ROSE bar, and ended the call.

As for the one in the hospital, Yang Chen wasn't worried, without even mentioning whether or not these people knew the relationship between him and Lin Ruoxi, even if they knew, he reckoned that they wouldn't dare to try. After all, Lin Ruoxi was a famous businesswoman, she also had contacts with people in the government, and wasn't someone who could be easily taken down.

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The next day at noon time, in Zhong Hai's west train station, a train's horn resounded, and a old-fashioned train slowly entered the station.

On the railway platform, Yang Chen's calm face was a stark contrast to Chen Bo's face brimming with anticipation.

Yang Chen held a cigarette in his mouth, with his eyes droopy like he was dozing off. He sat on a wooden bench, and asked Chen Bo beside him, "The one you mentioned was this train, you didn't make a mistake, right?"

"No mistakes, I definitely won't make a mistake." Chen Bo was very excited, "This is the first time my sister has travelled so far, my whole family is worried about her making this trip to Zhong Hai, how would I dare remember wrongly."

"Does your sister study in a university in Sichuan?"

Chen Bo replied a little sadly, "Actually, my sister passed the exam to enter Beijing University as well, but she took taking care of our parents into consideration, so she stayed in Sichuan for her studies. However, she receives a full scholarship every year, her grades are excellent!"

"You siblings are both pretty good at studies." Yang Chen smiled and said, "Unlike me, I've practically never studied."

Chen Bo bewilderedly asked, "Yang Chen, aren't you a graduate from Harvard University? Why do you say that you never studied?"

Embarrassed, Yang Chen smiled but didn't explain. He can't possibly say that the degree was stuffed into his hands by that female dean in an attempt to curry favor with him, right? If he really wanted a degree like that, he could fill up an entire car with them.

Soon after, the train's doors opened. The hasty travelers began to take their bags and luggages off the train, and looked around before making their way to the train station's exit.

Chen Bo stretched his neck to constantly look for his sister's figure. He was incredibly anxious. Only when most of the people have more or less left, did he reveal a pleased smile, as if a heavy load was lifted off him he said, "At long last she's here!"

"Big bro!" A clear voice with sincere joy resounded from one of the train carriages nearby.

Yang Chen stood up and turned to look. What he saw was a girl with a ponytail that was slightly messy, wearing a yellow blouse, loose brown linen trousers, running over while carrying an old suitcase.

Taking a closer look, he noticed that the girl was on the skinny side, extremely similar to Chen Bo. She had a delicate face and her skin was snow white like Chen Bo's.

Due to the hot weather, the girl's face was covered with beads of sweat as she revealed an innocent smile. She had a untainted natural atmosphere that city girls did not possess, making her shine in one's eyes.



Chen Bo passionately hugged his sister, then asked about how her trip was, how things were in the family, and spoke for a full half an hour before chatting enough.

When he suddenly noticed that Yang Chen was still here, Chen Bo made an embarrassed smile as he said, "I'm sorry, I was too excited, I haven't seen my sister for over a year."

"You siblings are really alike, you can't possibly be twins, right?" Yang Chen felt that if Chen Bo was a girl, they would definitely be a pair of charming twin flowers.

Chen Bo dotingly rubbed his sister's pretty face, and spoke with a little pride, "Our relatives and friends say that as well, but I was indeed born several years earlier than her. However, we are even closer than twins."

"Bro, who is this big brother?" The girl timidly looked at Yang Chen and carefully asked.

Chen Bo immediately introduced him, "This is my friend and colleague, Yang Chen, Big brother Yang."

"Hello Big brother Yang, I'm Chen Rong." Chen Rong face was flushed, it was unknown whether it was due to physical activity or shyness.

"Don't be nervous, today, I'm just a chauffeur to pick you up. I'm your brother's friend and not his superior. You need not appear so respectful of me. I don't have a red packet to give you, and can't possibly give your brother a raise." Yang Chen joked.

Chen Rong chuckled, "I'm very grateful that Big brother Yang came to pick me."

Yang Chen's humorous attitude let the girl relax, the three chatted and joked about while they slowly made their way out of the station.

They only walked a short distance before Yang Chen suddenly noticed a familiar figure standing on the railway platform far away. It was a woman who wore a blue dress standing alone on the platform, possessing a graceful figure, an outstanding woman. It was precisely his superior, Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni did not notice Yang Chen at all, as if she was waiting for somebody with a heavy heart.

Presently, he had to send the Chen siblings, so Yang Chen did not intend to go up to greet her. After a glance, he decided not to think anymore about it.

In the car, Chen Rong looked as if she was shrinking as she looked at the interior of the car, she was a little curious, but didn't dare to casually touch anything inside.

But very soon, Chen Rong no longer had the energy to concern herself with these fresh things, sitting on the hard seat in the train is a very tiring matter, in addition, it was a long distance trip. Chen Rong felt like she was fighting a war with her eyelids, and fell asleep in the back seat after a few minutes.

Yang Chen saw this scene from the rearview mirror, and softly asked Chen Bo, "Your sister came to Zhong Hai to look for a job, what kind of job is she planning to do?"

Chen Bo tenderly looked at Chen Rong who was asleep behind, forced a smile and said, "We'll take our time to find one, I'm looking for a place to work part-time myself, nowadays jobs that could earn a

decent amount yet don't require a degree are decreasing. I don't intend to let Little Rong go to the kind of place I went to, I want to find her a safer and cleaner place to work at."

Yang Chen thought for a moment, then said, "I have a place to recommend to your sister, the salary may not be high, but it's definitely safe, are you willing to consider it?"

Chapter 83: My first time

The place Yang Chen recommended to Chen Bo was the place Rose opened, ROSE bar. This bar was a mid-grade bar, and it wasn't that Rose didn't have ambitions, but this bar was left behind by her mother, so maintaining it had much more meaning to her than expanding the bar's business.

After dropping Chen Rong's luggage off at Chen Bo's small apartment, the three had a simple meal at a small restaurant and headed towards ROSE bar.

The bar was cold and deserted during the day, there was practically nobody around other than the servers, which made it suitable for Yang Chen to bring the brother and sister in.

When Chen Bo noticed that this was a bar, he asked in concern, "Yang Chen, this street is pretty rowdy at night, I don't feel that it's safe."

"I've thought about this problem before, I'm very familiar with the boss here, the boss here can definitely have someone escort Little Rong home at night."

Chen Bo did not probe any further, and entered the bar. When he entered the bar, he looked all around it, this bar's interior decoration had a elegant style, and he couldn't help but nod, this type of bar seemed to be the more formal type.

Little Zhao who was standing by the bar counter wore a server's attire saw Yang Chen enter and was immediately full of energy. He grinned and asked, "How did you have the time to come over during the day, Big bro Yang? And you even brought friends?"

Yang Chen greeted several of the servers in the bar, then said, "Is Rose here? I'm here to recommend personnel."

"The boss just woke up from her afternoon nap, I'll go call her now." Little Zhao diligently ran over after he said that.

Rose's dwelling wasn't a place that was open to the public, so Yang Chen chose to stay outside with the Chen siblings, waiting for Rose to come out.

Some time passed, and Rose who wore a moon-white cheongsam walked over with light footsteps. That natural face without any makeup seemed incomparably charming under the dim lights. Under her mature aura, her elegant figure seemed all the more beautiful and seductive.

Chen Bo and Chen Rong were both a little dazed as they looked at Rose who walked over with a smile, they never would've thought that this bar's owner was such a young and beautiful woman.

"Yang Chen, you're here to recommend personnel to me?" With strangers around, Rose wittily addressed Yang Chen by his name, seeming composed and amiable.

Yang Chen hinted towards Chen Rong, "This is my friend's sister, she just came from Sichuan. They have some problems at home, so she dropped out of school to come to Zhong Hai, hoping to find a job to pay off their debts. I was thinking that this place of yours was pretty good, and with a caretaker there would be less things to worry about."

Rose quickly understood what Yang Chen meant, and began to carefully size Chen Rong up.

Chen Rong saw how Rose, who emitted a goddess-like aura smile at her, and couldn't help but blush and lower her head, she didn't dare to look straight into Rose's eyes.

"What's your name?" Rose bent her body forward a little, and warmly asked like a neighboring older sister asking her younger sister.

"Chen Rong, the Rong from Lian Rong(lotus seed paste)....." Chen Rong pursed her lips and answered.

Rose gently smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, just listen to me. Although Yang Chen recommended you, I can only let you start from the lowest level, like carrying dishes and sweeping the floor. Doing such work might get you tired and dirty, while customers might throw their temper and scold you, are you willing to do it?"

"I'm willing, I've always taken care of my parents at home and did such work before, I even did some part-time work at a fast-food restaurant before." Chen Rong hurriedly replied.

Rose wore a profound smile, and suddenly rubbed her hand on Chen Rong's cheek, "You shall work here from now on then. I will have Little Zhao and the others show you the ropes, just let me know if you have any troubles, you don't need to be shy, I will not let my employees get bullied."

"Yep!" Chen Rong held the tears back in her eyes and innocently smiled.

When Little Zhao brought Chen Rong away to sign the contract, go through the formalities and inform her of various things, Chen Bo who didn't dare utter a word in front of Rose suddenly said, "Thank you, I know Yang Chen is a good person, you are Yang Chen's friend, so I trust you. Please take care of my sister!" After he said that, he even bowed.

Rose didn't know whether to laugh or to cry as she supported him with a hand, and said, "Your sister is fresh and pure like the spring waters from a mountain, in present day society, this is too rare. To be honest, I've been lacking a good girl like this as an assistant. If your sister is willing to, I really do wish to keep her by my side in the future, and personally teach her some things. I'm just afraid that as her brother you would object."

While hearing these words, Yang Chen was startled. He looked at Rose with surprise, he didn't expect that Rose wanted to pick up a disciple. It's no wonder that she looked at Chen Rong with such a strange gaze. But once he thought about how the innocent Chen Rong might be taught by the big boss of the underworld, Yang Chen felt like laughing.

How could Chen Bo possibly know that Rose's identity was that of a queen in Zhong Hai's underworld? He thought that Rose was suggesting to teach Chen Rong how to do business, how could he decline? Therefore he hurriedly smiled and said, "As long as Little Rong is willing, as her brother I will support her decision, Boss Rose wouldn't cause harm to us, so I'm not worried."

“You trust Yang Chen and me so much?” Rose had a odd smile as she returned with another question.

Chen Bo nodded seriously, “I do, I’m poor and useless, yet Yang Chen took care of me and helped me, unlike the other people that look down on me. If I don’t trust him, then I’m truly worse than pigs and dogs! Boss Rose is Yang Chen’s friend, I believe in the ancient saying ‘when conversing with great scholars, there are never shallow people in a conversation’. Yang Chen is a great person, so Boss Rose is naturally worth trusting!”

Rose couldn’t help but chuckle and say, “You’re more interesting than Yang Chen, you can even speak in such a manner..... Since you’ve said that, I’ll take it as your approval of me taking care of Chen Rong. In the future, you can’t say that I’m doing things without permission, alright?”

Chen Bo blushed and laughed, “I won’t I won’t, I hope Boss Rose doesn’t take offense to these words..... Other than my company’s CEO, you’re the prettiest woman I’ve ever met, how can a person like you do anything that lets little people like us down..... Haha.....”

“Your company’s CEO?” Rose’s eyes shined, and she profoundly looked at Yang Chen, “That definitely has be a person who is beautiful like a fairy?”

There were beads of cold sweat on Yang Chen’s forehead, he didn’t dare look straight at Rose.

How could Chen Bo know what was going on? With reverence he said, “Yes, I was shocked silly the first time I saw her, just like how I met you today, Boss Rose. However, our company’s employees all respect her very much, many people think of her as their idol.”

Rose nodded with a smile that wasn’t a smile, she then chatted a little more with Chen Bo and said to Yang Chen, “Yang Chen, there’s something I need to talk to you privately about, do you have time tonight?”

Yang Chen clearly saw the words ‘if you don’t come you’re dead’ on Rose’s face, and with a rigid smile he said, “I have time, I’ll definitely come, haha.....”

After all of Chen Rong’s work arrangements were handled, Yang Chen the Chen siblings who were in a good mood back to their apartment, Chen Bo had to clean up Chen Rong’s room so he decided not to return to work.

Yang Chen had nothing else to do, while his appointment with Rose was at night, he was afraid of bumping into others if he visited Lin Ruoxi, and that girl Li Jingjing definitely had classes to teach at school. After some pondering, his best option seemed to be to return to the office and play games.

Just as he was about to leave for Yu Lei International, his phone rang. Seeing who the person that called was first made Yang Chen confused, then made his eyebrows purse together as he remembered who it was——TangTang.

Once he picked up the call, TangTang promptly asked straightforwardly, “Uncle, where are you?”

“Is something the matter?” Yang Chen felt that it was better if he was clear of the situation, this girl was trouble.

TangTang directly replied, "Today I had exams, so school ended early this afternoon, I have nothing better to do, so I decided to treat you to a meal; you agreed to this before, you're not allowed to decline."

Yang Chen recalled that such a thing did happen, so he rubbed his stomach and replied, "I'm not hungry now, a little later maybe."

"No can do! Uncle, as a man why are you so mean? Do I absolutely have to treat you to a meal for you to accompany me? I'm alone on the streets and very bored, please come and accompany me to play, we'll go eat two hours later." TangTang pleaded.

Yang Chen had trouble facing this girl's tantrum, and hesitantly suggested, "You should go home, don't your parents care about you at all?"

"Hmph, what about it? They don't have the time to take care of a child like me who nobody loves, they're extremely busy everyday."

"What about your classmates?"

"They're all retards, and way too childish..... Uncle come on....." TangTang seemed to have grasped Yang Chen's personality, he doesn't succumb to force so she used begging.

Yang Chen felt a little depressed, she was such a pitiful child, she didn't receive her parents' love, isn't that the same as him when he was little? Don't judge her just by the fact that she could drive a Porsche, she truly seemed to be lonely in her teenage heart.

"Fine, where are you? I'll go pick you." Yang Chen had nothing better to do, so there was no harm in accompanying this young lady, meeting her wasn't a good thing to him though.

"Between Central 3rd Street and 14th Street, at the crossroad, hurry here to pick me, I'm wearing a pink miniskirt!"

With a loud laugh, TangTang hung up the phone.

Yang Chen helplessly sighed, "This girl wouldn't be worth watching in a movie even if she stripped naked." As he thought out loud, the foot he had stepping on the accelerator with pressed down further.....

In less than a minute, Yang Chen noticed TangTang standing at the side of the road. She wore cute pink clothes, a cap, and a cute innocent smile. It was hard to imagine that that delinquent girl from that day could look so lovely.

Once TangTang got onto the car, Yang Chen couldn't help but praise, "You look so good like this, much prettier than that appearance before where you didn't look like a human or a ghost."

TangTang discontentedly pouted, "That is the trend, but I don't think you'll understand anyways Uncle, at worst I could just play the role of a fresh and pure little girl every time I meet you."

"There's a generation gap between us." Muttered Yang Chen before asking, "Where to?"

"Zhong Hai Cinema, let's go watch a movie!" TangTang blurted.

"You've had this all planned?" Yang Chen felt like he fell into a trap, "You can't possibly have some tricks planned for me, right?"

TangTang clenched her spotlessly white teeth, and angrily took out a pair of tickets, "Movie tickets issued by the school for a patriotism movie, I don't think it should be wasted since there's nothing better to do, so I decided to watch it; Uncle do you think that this is harmful to you?"

"This movie is good." Yang Chen looked at the picture of the nation's soldier printed on the movie ticket, and with a smile he said, "I like to watch movies that are about Huaxia's history."

"Why?" TangTang bewilderedly asked.

"Because I don't know these stories." Yang Chen said as a matter of course, "By knowing your own country's history you would be able to love your country more, your school's methods are correct."

TangTang pouted, "These are already old and stale. Moreover, everybody received two movie tickets, but in the whole class I'm the only one who is going without any friends, but instead with a wretched uncle."

"If worst comes to worst we could go our separate ways after we enter, you watch the movie yourself and I'll watch the movie myself." Yang Chen indifferently said as he drove.

"No!" TangTang's face suddenly flushed, and she shyly rubbed her hands. She displayed a charm that didn't match her age, and softly said, "This is my first time watching a movie alone with a man, how can we sit separately....."

Yang Chen's leg suddenly twitched, and he nearly floored the accelerator to bang the car in front!

Chapter 84: Hannya

Along the way to the cinema, TangTang grabbed hold of Yang Chen's arm like a cute and helpless bird the moment she got off the car. She stuck to him tightly, imitating the look of a happy young lady.

"What are you doing?"

"Pretending to be your girlfriend, entering as a couple like this is normal, otherwise it'd be so awkward." TangTang honestly replied.

Yang Chen rubbed her head, "Isn't it the same if you acted as my little sister? As a little girl what are you acting as a woman for?"

"How am I little?" TangTang swung her fists in rage, "Look at my boobs....."

As she said that, TangTang unexpectedly stretched her hand to her collar and wanted to pull open a gap with her hand.

"What are you doing?" Yang Chen quickly grabbed ahold of TangTang's hand and said, "There are so many people on the street, what are you pulling open your shirt's collar for?"

"To let you see this lady's 'cleavage'....." TangTang proudly said, "I may not have reached C yet, but it'll grow in the next two years to a minimum of a D. It's not fair that you compare me with those old ladies

that have already given birth! If you want to compare, you should choose a highschool girl to compare me with. We'll see whose is bigger!"

Yang Chen's forehead was filled with black lines, the delinquent girl suddenly turned into a proud and dainty girl. This was a little difficult to bear, so he coughed a few times and said, "Don't look down on women who have given birth, they are making great contributions in creating the future generation of our human civilization."

"What are you acting holy for, isn't it because you men impregnate them?" TangTang pouted.

"Stop there!" Yang Chen felt that the situation was turning awry, "Let's go watch the movie....."

Without a way to turn this girl into his little sister, he dragged the stepchild-like TangTang into the cinema. When he entered, he cheered up a little when he saw some young ladies in the surroundings here to watch a movie with some fat middle-aged men. In comparison, TangTang and him looked rather normal.

TangTang still had a childish attitude as she bought a bucket of popcorn and a cup of cola and orange juice for her and Yang Chen before entering the theatre.

The scenes in the movie were a little long. The people's army on the screen constantly rushed to bravely kill the enemy without any regards for their own life.

Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Why is this movie only showing how they kill people without any history in the background?"

"What were you expecting? Patriotism movies are all like this, to let us know how difficult it was to form this country, and how many people died. If you want to know anything else, you have to read the history books."

"But this is too fake isn't it? The bullets sprayed it till it was like a bee's nest, how can a person still stand and talk so much?" Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

TangTang looked at him as if she was looking at a moron, "Uncle, it can't possibly be that you've never seen a movie like this before, right?"

"I just returned from overseas a little more than half a year ago, and truly haven't seen anything like this." Yang Chen honestly answered.

As if TangTang discovered a new world she said, "Really? Uncle, you're educated overseas? I couldn't tell at all, I thought you were a parvenu from a small mountain village!"

Yang Chen didn't mind at all, "It's all the same to me, I may not be a parvenu, but people who call others parvenu are usually those who are jealous of parvenu. How can someone be a parvenu without money, isn't that right?"

"Hmph, what a flowery mouth, but you do make sense."

When the movie ended, TangTang was asleep on Yang Chen's shoulder. Yang Chen helplessly pushed her. This made her wake up in a daze, and wipe away the saliva at the corner of her mouth as she innocently smiled.

This girl can actually be pretty cute sometimes. Yang Chen thought.

When they left the theatre, TangTang who drank too much of the beverage hastily went into the toilet, and dawdled for over ten minutes before running out with an embarrassed smile, while Yang Chen could only force a smile.

When the two walked out of the cinema complex, the bright neon lights on the streets were lit up, under the dazzling lights, pedestrians walked hurriedly, the curtains to a city's night life were about to open.

The air outside was a little cold, and the winds made TangTang shiver. She grabbed hold of Yang Chen's shirt, "Uncle, let's go, we'll have hot-pot, today's weather is pretty cold."

Yang Chen felt that autumn was approaching, and nodded in agreement.

Right at this time, two men in suits suddenly ran over from one side of the cinema complex, and bowed to TangTang in sync.

"Miss, we've finally found you, please return with us." One man respectfully said.

TangTang creased her brows, "Did my father send you guys?"

"That's right, Master is already waiting for you, please don't make things difficult for us."

TangTang looked at Yang Chen with an awkward expression, "Uncle....."

"It's alright, I'll send you back and have dinner at home." Said Yang Chen, he then turned to the two men and said, "Lead the way."

The two men looked at each other in the eye, and made a 'this way' hand gesture.

TangTang curiously looked at Yang Chen, then happily nodded.

One man stood at the front and the other at the back, TangTang hugged onto Yang Chen's arm, and followed into an alley behind the cinema complex. The gloomy and cold alley was very dark, and cold wind constantly blew into it. TangTang was unable to stay calm as she said angrily, "How are you guys leading the way!? What are we going through an alley for?"

The man in front suddenly stopped walking, and turned around expressionlessly. His face seemed extremely pale in the dark alley. A pair of dull and dark eyes stared straight at the two.

The man behind them also stopped, and stared straight at the two of them.

At this moment, within the dark alley, there wasn't anybody else nearby. The emptiness made it feel very remote.

TangTang was stunned, she wore a blank face, unable to understand what was going on.

"TangTang." Yang Chen gently asked, "Do you recognize the two of them?"

"I don't....." TangTang replied, "My dad has many people like this by his side, so it's normal that I don't recognize them, perhaps they are new."



Yang Chen smiled and said, "Yet you followed them out like this, being this silly isn't like you."

"What can I do about that....." TangTang pouted, then reprimanded the two men, "Why did you stop, go on!"

The moment those words were spoken, the two men who hadn't made a move suddenly charged forward. Their bodies darted forth towards Yang Chen like arrows!

Yang Chen calmly sidestepped, his toes tapped the ground, and his body soared into the sky. By utilizing the wall in the alley, he dodged the two's pincer attack by somersaulting over their heads!

But the attacks hadn't ended, two flat black objects shined with a cold light as they spun towards Yang Chen's body!

Yang Chen slightly twisted his body in mid-air, and the two concealed weapons narrowly missed him!

But before he could land, the two men once again attacked, a pair of cold daggers suddenly appeared in their hands, and they abruptly stabbed it towards Yang Chen's ribs!

Yang Chen's legs swung out in a way that defied gravity, and kicked away the two daggers.

The two men once again turned around and shot out another four dart-like weapons at lightning speed!

Yang Chen didn't let down his guard, he was prepared for this. He leaped into the air, and twisted his body to lower its surface area, dodging the two's attacks.

"Shuriken....." Yang Chen wore a weird smile when he landed and said, "The skill you guys throw them with is already at Jounin level, which organization are you guys from?"

It was unknown at what time did the two men get rid of their shells, looking at them now, their bodies were wrapped in black clothing, and they each had a short sword hung on their waists. The only thing exposed were their sharp eyes glaring straight at Yang Chen.

TangTang's paled from the situation that abruptly changed, she quickly ran to Yang Chen's back and hugged onto Yang Chen's back, then trembled and asked, "Who..... Who are these people?"

Yang Chen didn't turn his head as he said, "Don't be afraid, they won't harm you."

"Of course I'm not afraid....."

From behind, TangTang's voice suddenly lost all warmth!

An eerie yet bewitching voice was heard.....

"Pluto, you should worry about yourself first....."

Yang Chen hastily moved three steps away to look at TangTang with his eyes squinted.

He saw that the originally frightened TangTang had suddenly turned devilish with a bewitching charisma, while her shining eyes were as chilly as a viper about to spit its venom.

"Geez..... It's impossible to defend against that....." Yang Chen couldn't help but recite a line he heard from a movie. With a forced smile he said, "What did you do to me?"

'TangTang' sexily laughed and said, "I didn't do much, it's just a specially concocted poison; once it is applied on a person's skin, it will quickly spread to that person's whole body, and within five minutes it will cause all muscles to lose its ability to function. Which means..... temporarily having a vegetative state....."

Right as 'TangTang' spoke, Yang Chen felt his whole body turning limp and painful. Gradually, he couldn't remain standing anymore, and had to sit on the ground.....

"Hahahaha....." The woman couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Seems like the chief's suggestions were simply unnecessary, Pluto doesn't live up to his name, and isn't difficult to manage."

Yang Chen raised his head, and with a weak smile he said, "Your disguising techniques and poisoning techniques are indeed brilliant, it should have surpassed the Jounin level. You reached the level of being a special ninja, a Jinnin right.....?"

"So what if that's the case?" The person impersonating TangTang walked to Yang Chen's front and squatted. She tapped on Yang Chen's chin, and enchantingly questioned, "Your majesty Pluto, isn't it too late for you to see through my identity?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "It's not too late, among the ninjas in Japan now, someone who has reached the level of Jinnin, and is an expert in poisons, there is only the number one beauty in the ninja world, Hannya, right....."

"I'm very honored, for your majesty Pluto to know this little lady's name."

Despite having been identified, Hannya wasn't worried at all, she chuckled and tore off her clothes in a relaxed manner, revealing her tight dark purple ninja uniform made of leather-esque materials.

Hannya's figure was extremely sexy. She had breasts so well-developed that it seemed as if the ninja uniform couldn't hold it in. They stretched the clothes as if they would break free at any moment. She also had a slim waist and an outstanding butt, her snow-white thighs were exposed to the air, and her face looked young and beautiful. Saying that she was beautiful enough to attract spirits and absorb souls wouldn't be an exaggeration.

"One of the three great ninjas of the Yamata Sect, truly powerful." Yang Chen rapaciously looked all over the mature female ninja, "I wonder if 'Tengu' and 'Tanuki' have come to Huaxia as well, I've been fascinated by the two of them for a long time."

Hannya looked upon him with disdain. To her, he was just another man who turned muddle-headed after seeing a beauty, she sneered and said, "You seem to be in a leisurely good mood, Pluto. To even have the free time to care about how many members of our Yamata Sect came. We didn't come here today to chat with you. Your majesty Pluto, please don't beat about the bush."

Yang Chen then said with a vacant expression, "Then what did you come here for?"

The smile on Hannya's face instantly vanished, her voice turned as cold as an icecap——

"God's Stone! We want the God's Stone!!"

Chapter 85: Flower Rain

“What God’s Stone?” Yang Chen frowned and displayed a confused expression that was both innocent and pitiful.

Hannya crossed her arms, squeezing her voluptuous curves into a seductive shape. Her soft-looking body stooped over, and she partially opened her mouth to blow out a breath that smelled like sweet incense.

“There’s no need to put on an act in front of me.” Hannya expressionlessly said. “Several years ago you single-handedly obliterated ZERO. Though you do not appear to be as strong as the legends say, so perhaps you borrowed support from others. However, the God’s Stone that was in ZERO’s possession disappeared without a trace during their destruction. All the powers have gone to the ruins of ZERO to search for it afterwards, yet they returned without any harvest. As long as someone has a brain, they would be able to guess that the God’s Stone is in your hands, and also the fact that you are the person who understands the value of the God’s Stone the most.....”

Hannya noticed that Yang Chen didn’t have any reaction, so she snorted and said, “If you had just stayed within your kingdom, perhaps we would’ve still restrained ourselves. But since you chose to return to Huaxia for no good reason, and even shook off your own subordinates, then don’t blame us for adopting such measures. Even if we didn’t take action, sooner or later somebody would. Everybody is just somewhat fearful of you, including the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, that bunch of loyal and selfless Huaxia people. Those people just don’t have as much foresight as our chief. Pluto, don’t think that we wouldn’t burn you in the sacred fire, for in our eyes, there is only the great Emperor of Imperial Japan!”

“Yep.....” Yang Chen pouted and said, “Perhaps you don’t know this, but Huaxia is no longer under feudal rule. If you mention about things like kings and emperors, somebody will come to slaughter you.”

“Who?” Hannya’s brows raised as she smiled and said, “Do you think that there’s somebody capable of saving you?”

Right as those words were spoken, one of the two Jounin’s who stood by a side suddenly stumbled backwards and crashed into the ground!

“Who!?” Hannya immediately entered battle state, and observed her surroundings in a composed manner.

The remaining Jounin did not allow the fall of his comrade to mess up his priorities as a pair of sai appeared in his hands, and he vigilantly observed his surroundings.

Right at that moment, from a space above the alley, a dark figure jumped across several weatherboards like a graceful swallow; it was like the elegant figure was performing a delightful acrobatics show.

“Careful!”

Hannya who noticed that something was amiss moved her feet, however it was already too late when she spoke out!

\*Sou!!!\*

After a thin and nearly inaudible tearing sound, the other Jounin did not manage to dodge, and a hole was suddenly cut open in his skull, blood spurted out!

After the Jounin fell to the ground in disbelief, the only one left standing in the alley was Hannya.

Hannya looked at the object that was shot down onto the floor. It was a tiny concealed weapon that looked like a thumbtack. She raised her head with a grave expression, looking at the person who had reached the ground, and said, "Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's Flower Rain?"

The one who jumped down from the roof was a tall woman. She wore a pair of considerably tight black t-shirt and jeans, showing the outline of her well-developed yet dainty, her hair that grew over her shoulders lightly brushed across her cold face from the night wind, like a blossoming black rose in the night.

"This is not a place you people should be in." Flower Rain's voice wasn't very impactful, but the meaning behind it was clearly apparent. She was extremely disgusted by the woman in front of her.

Hannya cleared up her thoughts, chuckled and said, "To think that Pluto and the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade have already formed a collaboration that they would go so far to actually send Flower Rain, a member of the Group of Eight as a bodyguard. If this information leaks out, who knows what those old fellas from the other countries that have been maintaining peace on the surface would think. Oh, by the way, does this mean that the God's Stone has already been handed over to Huaxia?"

"No wonder you are stuck at the Jinnin level, it's apparent that your talent is limited....."

Yang Chen then suddenly stood up in a casual manner, wearing a playful smile as he patted away the dust on his trousers. "If I required protection from her, I would've died ten years ago."

"How did you....." Hannya finally lost her composure with disbelief written all over her face, "How can you stand up!?"

"I was able to stand all along. I was just playing along with you earlier." Yang Chen then glanced at Flower Rain who maintained her silence, saying, "Moreover, if I didn't act like that, who knows when this woman would finally show herself? I don't want to be followed forever."

Hannya was so angry that her face was flushed, "You knew from the very start that I was an impostor!?"

"At the start it was only just a hunch because when you came out of the toilet, the yellow color that was left on her tongue from drinking orange juice had disappeared. Well, you could think of it as my powers of observation being too abnormal, but I really noticed it only by chance." Yang Chen then continued to say, "Afterwards, you actually decided to directly follow the two men you weren't familiar with. In addition, what I saw from the two men's eyes when they looked at you was pure reverence, without the slightest bit of tenderness or concern. This could be considered as you guys having subpar acting skills."

"So you've been using me all along!" Hannya felt incomparably humiliated, the disguising technique that she was most adept with was seen through by this lecherous man!

"Wrong, it's your Yamata Sect that came looking for trouble. I didn't invite you guys, isn't that right, Miss Flower Rain?" Yang Chen winked towards Flower Rain, this young and pretty lady was actually a member of the Group of Eight in the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, which was even more mysterious than the Dragon Team, while finding this hard to believe, Yang Chen felt that her looks seemed rather familiar.

Flower Rain didn't reply his question, and instead asked, "You aren't poisoned?"

Yang Chen shook his head, "I am, but a poison like this is too weak, and not enough to affect me."

Hannya looked at Yang Chen as if she was looking at a freak, she found it hard to believe and said, "That's impossible! This poison can even paralyze an elephant, you..... you monster....."

Yang Chen grinned, "Bingo! You guessed correctly, but unfortunately I can't give you any points."

"It would be best if you worry about yourself first." Flower Rain raised her arm. In her hands was a silver pocket-sized pistol.

Hannya understood that this type of pistol couldn't shoot bullets, but it could shoot nail shaped concealed weapons that was no way inferior to bullets while being completely silent. This was a commonly used method in the world of killers, but there had been gossips for a long time that the Group of Eight's Flower Rain herself came from Huaxia's ancient Tang Sect. Because she inherited the extremely mysterious technique "Sky-filling Flower Rain," "Flower Rain" became her code name.

Other than from her gun, her concealed weapons could be shot from anywhere on her body!

Originally there was only Flower Rain, as one of the Yamata Sect's three great Jinnins, Hannya wouldn't be that fearful of her, for she could be a match. But behind her stood an unfathomable "sinister man" who had an indescribable bearing. Hannya knew that she couldn't force a fight.

"If you want to flee, then quickly flee." Yang Chen saw through what Hannya had in mind, and urged her on.

Hannya hatefully glared at him, and all of a sudden her body turned blurry. In the end, like a ball of smoke, she vanished from where she stood.

Flower Rain pursed her beautiful eyebrows, a light shined in her eyes. The pocket-sized pistol in her right hand swapped over to her left at lightning speed, she turned to the left and shot two nail shaped concealed weapons!

\*Sou!\* \*Sou!\*

The two concealed weapons streaked through its path and embedded itself into the cement wall!

A portion of torn purple-red ribbon fell from mid-air, while Hannya's figure completely faded away from the alley.

"Escape techniques....." Flower Rain unwillingly kept her pistol, and questioned Yang Chen, "You have the capability of keeping her here, why didn't you take action!?"

Yang Chen shrugged, "If I took action, wouldn't that truly mean that I'm in cahoots with you guys?"

"You're originally a person of Huaxia." Flower Rain pretty face frosted over, "She's our country's enemy."

"If you catch her, it'll attract more enemies." Yang Chen pointed, "I will naturally take action if she appears in the future, but now is definitely not the time."

“Spineless man.” Flower Rain looked at Yang Chen with disdain, and turned away to leave.

Yang Chen didn't get angry as he thought of another matter, and quickly called, “Don't leave first. You look extremely similar to a policewoman I know, are you perhaps her sister?” To be honest, he didn't really give a damn about Hannya, but Flower Rain here was honestly looked very alike to Cai Yan.

Flower Rain halted and didn't turn back. With a slightly warm tone she said, “She is my younger sister.”

So that was the case. Yang Chen happily nodded, they were actually a pair of beautiful sisters. He then asked, “What about that girl TangTang? Have you saved her yet?”

“She's already safe. However, her clothes had been stolen, so I called her family's bodyguards, and gave her some clothes to wear. She should already have returned home.”

Satisfied, Yang Chen nodded, “You're quite good at handling these matters. It looks like there isn't anything bad about being followed by you.”

“My mission is a failure, so I won't be following you in the future. These corpses will immediately be handled by specialists, you should leave quickly.” As she finished speaking, Flower Rain left the alley.

Chapter 86: This is more like you

At the end, Yang Chen was the only one that returned back to the main street, the meal that TangTang wanted to treat had ended in a dramatic fashion. However, that girl was pitiful too, getting impersonated and swapped away just from going to the toilet, and even losing her clothes. Yang Chen hoped that she wouldn't remember to treat him to a meal anytime soon either.

There wasn't anywhere good to have a meal nearby, as it was no longer early, and with some thought, he rode his car to ROSE bar; as if nothing happened earlier.

When he arrived at ROSE bar, there were already quite a number of people drinking and chatting inside. The bar recently changed its mood. In the lounge, Mozart's violin sonata was being played. There weren't many guests, but the ambience was much better than the other messy bars.

What made Yang Chen a little surprised was that Chen Rong was already donning a server's attire and working.

After the lily-like pure teenage girl took a bath and put on this contrasting black-white attire, her eyes appeared rather youthful and bright with the dirt and weariness washed off. Especially her innocent pretty face, it was white and clean like snow, yet moist and tender like a flower.

Seeing Yang Chen enter, Chen Rong somewhat bashfully called out to her “Big brother Yang.”

Yang Chen knew that Chen Rong wasn't accustomed yet, and joked, “If Little Zhao and the others bully you, let me know and I'll beat them up for you.”

When Little Zhao and the others heard this, they voiced out their grievance, “Big bro Yang how could we dare? She was recommended by you, and is even taken care of by the boss herself. We can't wait to curry favor with Little Rong, how would we dare to bully her?”

Touched, Chen Rong sweetly smiled, said “thank you,” then ran to the back to help.

Looking at Chen Rong from behind, Yang Chen revealed a smile of relief. He then walked along the aisle at the back of the bar. He didn't know what Rose wanted to talk to him about, but he needed to have a meal first.

Entering Rose's bedroom that had her enchanting body fragrance all over, the beautiful woman's figure was nowhere to be found.

With his sharp hearing, Yang Chen quickly noticed that there was the sound of water splashing from the room's attached toilet.

She's showering?

Yang Chen felt that he should carefully inquire whether she needed help. For example he could help clean a certain place on her lower body, or perhaps massage in water, even spectating and studying how she showered would be good.

In any case, Yang Chen felt that he had many reasons to enter and watch Rose shower.

Sneakily pushing the glass door open, it was steamy inside, there was condensate all over the mirror that refracted the gentle light, causing the bathroom to seem rather sexy yet bright and clean.

Just as Yang Chen wanted to close in on the shower stall to initiate intimate contact with Rose in such a way that she wouldn't be able to resist, Yang Chen felt that something was amiss.

Although the frosted glass of the shower stall had water splashing against it, Rose's alluring figure didn't seem to be inside.....

I've been toyed with!?

Yang Chen suddenly turned his head back, and as expected, Rose was standing at the door of the ceiling-to-floor window with a mischievous smile. Her pleased smile resembled a jester that just toyed with a monkey.

This woman is turning more and more uncute. Yang Chen angrily thought, but maintained a calm and composed look on his face. He opened the door to the shower stall and turned off the tap, and said, "Darling Rose, I think it's better to turn off the tap if you're not showering, saving water is a good habit."

Rose finally couldn't hold in her laughter and laughed out loud, she rocked back and forth before finally stifling it back down again and said, "I finally beat you, looks like the best way to deal with you is to use methods meant for dealing with perverts."

"Like I said, this concerns the problem of conserving water." Yang Chen held on to this reasoning and refused to let go. He then sat on the bed and lied down, and quickly changed the topic, "I haven't had dinner yet."

Rose didn't expose what he just did, she instead tapped her chin to think and said, "Do you want to try my cooking skills?"

"You know how to cook?" Yang Chen was a little unconvinced, food cooked by an underworld boss?

Rose rolled her eyes at him and walked to a white wall in the room, pushed against it, and it was revealed that that part of the wall was actually a well concealed wooden door.

After that wooden door was opened, an 8 square metre kitchen appeared, like a refined kitchen of an ordinary family.

Yang Chen's mouth was wide open, "Why do I have no idea about such a place?"

Rose grudgingly looked at him, "Whenever you come, all you do is bad things to me, how would you know about what happens in my life?"

Being criticized, Yang Chen began to sweat and awkwardly smiled. He was the one who picked out this delicate fresh flower, but he truly didn't put in effort to tend to her daily

Rose let the topic end there, and cleverly asked, "Dear, what do you want to eat?"

"Anything is fine, as long as it can fill the stomach." Yang Chen didn't have any special requests.

Rose's cooking skills were beyond expectations, when Yang Chen picked up the plate of beef fried rice with cilantro sprinkled on top, he immediately began wolfing it down.

The considerate Rose also served a bowl of Sichuan vegetable egg drop soup. This meal may be simple, but it was very well suited to Yang Chen who had a life full of bitter, toiling work.

After he ate, Rose took out a wet tissue and thoroughly cleaned his mouth, like a cute young wife serving her husband, her devoted look nearly made Yang Chen's bones turn into jelly.

Subsequently, Rose cleaned up the table and washed them in the kitchen, while Yang Chen switched on the TV to watch the news. They looked just like a couple in an ordinary family who had gotten off work; the two of them understood each other tacitly without the need for words.

Once all the chores were done, Rose closed the door to the kitchen, as if that meal didn't happen at all.

Unhurriedly, Rose sat down by Yang Chen's side, her alluring body that wore a silky translucent nightgown naturally leaned into Yang Chen's bosom, and she shifted her body to find a comfortable position, accompanying Yang Chen in watching the news quietly just like this.

"Thank you." When some time passed, Rose softly muttered.

"Thank me for what?" Yang Chen asked.

"I really like that kind of feeling from earlier. When I brought out the food for you, I enjoyed watching you finish the dishes I cooked, and I also liked how you sat nearby to watch the TV while I washed the dishes; I can feel that you're by my side, and that I'm not alone in this room....."

Yang Chen affectionately stroked Rose's face, "I like it too, though it would be even better if you cooked a larger serving."

"I wish that everyday could be like this..... though that just isn't possible."

"I will strive to make that possible." Yang Chen replied, "I rarely make promises to women, so you have to believe me."



“Why is it that after you accepted me, the way you speak has totally changed?” Rose looked at Yang Chen with confused eyes, “In the past you would never ask of me to trust you, because you never allowed me to trust you..... Is it because you’re now afraid of me? Afraid to lose me?”

Yang Chen faintly shook his head, he held Rose’s silky white body in his arms, “In this world there isn’t a man that is afraid of a woman, there are only men who respect women.”

“But all those men who are my subordinates are afraid of me.” Rose stared straight at Yang Chen.

“That’s because they aren’t your men, you are my woman.” Yang Chen replied.

Rose sweetly smiled, “This is more like you.”

Yang Chen dotingly pinched the woman’s nose, “Alright, you’ve heard the words you wanted to hear, next up you should say what you want to say for me to hear. I don’t believe that you would specially call me over just to hear my sweet speech and honeyed words.”

“You’re not giving me any time to bask in happiness, a real mood killer.” Although Rose spoke discontentedly, but she still sat up in the end, and resolutely spoke, “My father sent me an invitation letter, and wants me to participate in a party.”

“Your father? Situ Mingze?” Yang Chen puzzlingly said, “Haven’t the two of you gone separate ways? He still has the cheek to send you an invitation letter?”

Rose tartly smiled and said, “It’s different this time, there’s a special guest.”

“Who?”

“Zhou Guangnian and his son.”

Yang Chen wracked his mind over trying to recall the information regarding Zhong Hai’s underworld that Rose previously provided him with before remembering who Zhou Guangnian was.

If one was to say that the West Union Society and Red Thorns Society were adversaries that were evenly matched in the west region, then the east region would seem much more peaceful in comparison. This is because over ten years ago, with the nickname ‘Old Catfish’, Zhou Guangnian had already conquered the entire east region of Zhong Hai through means of arms trafficking and drugs. These years of development and expansion led Zhou Guangnian who was purely an underworld boss grow into a half underworld, half real world overlord in the east region. Even their gang’s name ‘Dongxing Gang’ was turned into ‘Dongxing Group’.

Zhou Guangnian’s son had already deeply rooted himself in this fertile land called Zhong Hai. It didn’t matter whether it was the West Union Society or the Red Thorns Society, in Zhou Guangnian’s eyes, they all seemed puny.

A few years ago, before Rose deserted Situ Mingze and parted ways to set up the Red Thorns Society, the West Union Society had enough strength to compete on the same level as the Dongxing Group, but now that the west region has been split into two, they seemed extremely frail in front of the Dongxing Group.

For Zhou Guangnian and his son to take part in Situ Mingze's small scale party at this time, possessed a message that was worth pondering over.

Yang Chen had a little headache as he asked, "What do you intend to do?"

"What other choice do I have?" Rose forced a smile, "Although I can choose not to give them face, the Dongxing Group's strength is not something that we could contend against at this moment. If I don't go, that would be facilitating Dongxing and West Union Society to join hands in dealing with us." When she reached this point, Rose paused to look at Yang Chen, then continued, "Perhaps because you're here, we could do what we did with Chen Dehai, capture the boss first followed by his followers. However, the Dongxing Group has already formed into a tightly knitted group a long time ago. Even if Zhou Guangnian and his son are killed, there would still be a large number of Dongxing's members against us. Nothing would happen to the two of us, but I can't ignore the well-being of my fellow brothers and sisters."

"Which means, you're perfectly aware that there's a tiger on that mountain, yet you still choose to hike on that mountain to meet that tiger?" Yang Chen more or less understood her intentions.

Rose suddenly showed a queer smile, leaned close to Yang Chen's ears and whispered something.

Yang Chen immediately wiped his forehead and put on his guard as he looked at Rose, "I say that you're a vixen yet you still don't admit it? Looks like you've already made the decision to treat me as Wu Song."

[TL: Wu Song is a fictional character from the classic novel Water Margin who is well-known to have killed a tiger with his bare hands.]

Rose hugged Yang Chen's elbow, and flirtatiously said, "In any case, in a couple of days when the time comes you must follow me there, you can't leave me all alone."

Feeling Rose's exquisite soft chest coming into contact with his elbow, Yang Chen who had been thinking of doing a certain thing ever since he ate his fill felt that it was time to do it. Right as he was about to extend his evil claws to that mysterious hemisphere shaped area, the phone in his pocket suddenly rang.

He gloomily took out the phone to take a look, the caller was Wang Ma. The last few times Wang Ma called, something bad had happened, therefore Yang Chen didn't hesitate and quickly answered.

Chapter 87: Will you support me

"Hello, Wang Ma? What's the matter?"

On the other side of the line, Wang Ma seemed to have difficulty trying to speak her mind, she hesitated for a moment before saying, "Young Master, I accidentally slipped and fell, spraining my ankle in the process and now I can't drive."

Wang Ma may not be 50 years old yet, but the passing of time spares nobody. Yang Chen anxiously asked, "Is it serious? How about I go home now to drive you to the hospital?"

"Don't, don't, going to the hospital isn't needed for a small matter like this, I just need to rest for a day or two. However, I was just about to send Miss some things, and have no way of sending it now, so....."

Yang Chen relaxed, he was afraid that something bad had happened, "I shall return now, a small matter like this should be done by me in the first place."

Wang Ma happily replied, "Actually something like this shouldn't be sent by you, Young Master. But Miss has few friends, and those that could spare some time to do something like this are even fewer. I'm also too embarrassed to trouble Miss Mo and Secretary Wu Yue again, they're extremely busy with work, which is why I have no choice but to trouble you to do this, Young Master."

"It's alright, I'll come back now."

Yang Chen hung up the phone, and saw Rose deeply staring at him, while also looking a little resentful.

"Erm..... I got to go." Yang Chen rubbed his chin and said while averting his gaze.

"As expected, the mistress isn't as important as the wife." Rose sighed with an aggrieved tone and said, "Go on, I won't be angry."

"Darling Rose is truly obedient." Yang Chen laughed, and moved up to kiss that white and tender face, "Do you want me to come over later tonight?"

Rose shook her head, "You don't need to, I will be very busy for the next few days, after all I'm not familiar enough with the situation regarding Dongxing, and have to make a lot of preparations."

Yang Chen understandingly nodded, and was about to open the door, when he heard Rose behind him abruptly utter one line—— "Is that CEO of yours really prettier than me?"

Yang Chen's knees turned weak, he nearly stumbled head-first into the door, he turned back with a forced smile, "So you know everything now....."

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With a bad taste in his mouth, Yang Chen left ROSE bar. He worried over whether an internal battle among his harem would occur in the future, like those shown on TV, the ladies stab at each other, and after all the stabbing even their husband couldn't recognize them anymore.....

He shook his head to get rid of all those irrelevant notions in his mind, it was just a joke that could never happen. With Lin Ruoxi's cold countenance, she probably didn't even care whether he had a relationship with other women.

He speedily drove back to the villa at Dragon Garden, and Wang Ma was already waiting at the door carrying a large Estee Lauder paper bag in her hands. The opening of the paper bag was tightly sealed, in order to conceal the things inside.

Yang Chen didn't mind that, and after he received the paper bag, he looked at Wang Ma's leg with concern, "Are you able to walk? Why were you so careless?"

Wang Ma was very gratified as she shook her head, "Thank you for your care Young Master, I just fell due to carelessness, it's not the first time. It's better that you quickly send this to Miss, I'm afraid Miss will feel unwell if you're too late....."

"Unwell?" Although Yang Chen was curious as to why she would feel unwell if she received something late, he didn't ask, and turned to leave the villa.

20 minutes later, Yang Chen was right outside Lin Ruoxi's room. After he confirmed that there was no one else inside, he entered.

Lin Ruoxi leaned against her bed, and her hair was casually draped over her shoulders. The lights illuminated her rosy cheeks, and she appeared attractive and lovely.

At that moment, she held a book and was absorbed in reading. When she noticed Yang Chen enter, she unexpectedly gave a slight nod.

Is this considered a greeting?

Yang Chen felt a little weird, because Lin Ruoxi always treated him coldly and indifferently in the past, this was the first time she greeted him while they were alone.

"I'm here to send you something, Wang Ma sprained her ankle, so it isn't convenient for her to come." Yang Chen placed the paper bag onto the cabinet, and sat on a stool at the side and asked, "How is your recovery going? Recuperating via Chinese medicine should be effective, right?"

Lin Ruoxi put down her book, and took out her hand from under the blanket to rub her eyes, "It's alright, it actually doesn't need to be so long, so much work is being held up."

"Working all year round, signing documents and reading finance books even when in the hospital, aren't you tired? A woman shouldn't treat herself so badly." Yang Chen felt that he should give this female workaholic a lesson, "You're still young, don't always lock yourself up in the office and the study. When you have time you should go have a massage, spa, soak in a hot spring, or have a milk bath. Find a sunny day to chat with your girl friends, and drink black tea in the afternoon. When the weather is hot go to the ice cream shop to have a strawberry shortcake ice cream, and when the weather is cold go to a tropical area to bask in the sun and have a holiday. When there's nothing better to do after work you can go to the shopping street to have a stroll, walking by without buying a thing, and only trying out items; isn't that what you women love to do the most? Also, the cars in your garage are enough to open a car show, you should race with them too, and if nobody accompanies you in racing, I will! But you'd have to reimburse the fuel expenses....."

Lin Ruoxi remained indifferent, after hearing these words, she instead pointed at the bag to ask, "What did you bring?"

"Can you not be like this, I provided you with so many great suggestions, did you hear a thing?!" Yang Chen felt that little sister Lin had a very bad attitude.

Lin Ruoxi slowly sighed, and asked with a clear voice, "If I don't work hard, what would happen to the thousands of workers in the company? What would happen to the employees' innumerable family members? What would happen to the Lin family's properties left behind by my grandma and mother? What would I do? Will you support me?"

"Erm....."

The sudden chain of problematic issues made Yang Chen feel a little numb in the head, the words "will you support me," were those words that Lin Ruoxi knew how to say?

“Is this an ‘interrogative sentence’ or a ‘declarative sentence?’” With an embarrassed smile, Yang Chen returned to his senses, and carefully asked with much consideration.

Lin Ruoxi looked at the man who had a ‘timid expression’ with some disappointment, she felt that the words she said was quite funny, how could he substitute for her? How could she let a man who used to sell mutton skewers, who plays games all day in the office, without any goals in life to share her responsibility? Lin Ruoxi began to think that she was having a fever.

Could it be because of that box of glutinous rice balls he sent me, which made me become hopeful for him?

What is fake is in the end fake, and will probably never ever become real.

Lin Ruoxi didn’t plan on lingering on this subject, and didn’t reply Yang Chen. She moved her hand to lift the paper bag on top the cabinet, but because the bag was pretty big, it was strenuous for Lin Ruoxi to pick it up from the bed, and so she thought she might as well flip it over, and pour whatever that was inside onto the bed.....

A bunch of things rolled out from the inside, without even mentioning the colors of it, if these things appeared in any room, the temperature of said room would raise by a few degrees in a flash.....

So that’s why Wang Ma kept hesitating over whether to let Yang Chen bring these over or not, inside the paper bag was actually all kinds of undergarments. There were panties, bras, and stockings. There weren’t only various colors of lace designs, there were even brazen open-hole designs, and thong designs.

If it was said that these sexy underwear made Yang Chen’s nose turn hot, then Lin Ruoxi’s other undergarments which had a totally different style seemed extremely ‘frightening’ to him.

The Hello Kitty, Snoopy, Winnie the Pooh, and various other cartoon-printed white and pink panties were enough to make Yang Chen’s eyes fall to the ground!

What was worse was, within these undergarments, there were even 4 boxes of well-packaged imported tampons..... It seemed like they were all top grade feminine hygiene products that Lin Ruoxi was accustomed to, which was why it had to be specially brought from home.

Yang Chen finally understood what Wang Ma meant by ‘unwell’, as it turns out, his lord wife’s “few days out of every month” had come.

In his mind their encounter on that night at the nightclub surfaced, along with the series of twists and turns after that. Once he thought about Lin Ruoxi’s seductive figure with these garments on, Yang Chen found it difficult to suppress his evil thoughts, he looked at Lin Ruoxi who lost her head out of fear with a heated gaze.

“You’re not allowed to look!” Lin Ruoxi finally lost her calm, and forcefully flipped her blanket to cover her personal belongings under it. That soft pretty face turned from one belonging to an ice-cold goddess to a bright red apple in a split second.

I was careless! Once she thought about how Yang Chen had seen her hoard of sexy underwear that she had secretly bought, along with the underwear with cartoon character prints she liked, Lin Ruoxi felt like dying!

Wang Ma is too much, she didn't even inform me before having these things sent. Furthermore, why didn't she just bring some ordinary undergarments, if she did that I wouldn't be so humiliated!

If Wang Ma knew about the thoughts in Lin Ruoxi's heart at this moment, she definitely wouldn't know whether to laugh or to cry. It wasn't that she didn't want to bring ordinary ones, the problem was that she truly couldn't find a pair of ordinary ones in Lin Ruoxi's room!

\*Cough\* \*Cough.....\* Yang Chen feigned an indifferent face, "Erm, the stuff has been delivered, I think I should go now, rest early."

"Yep....." Lin Ruoxi replied with a thin mosquito-like voice, she wished that she could just throw Yang Chen out of the window.

Yang Chen moved to the door with great difficulty, and couldn't resist turning back to say, "That pink pair of Mickey Mouse panties is pretty good, I like it."

"....."

Out of the hospital and in the car, Yang Chen still found it difficult to forget Lin Ruoxi's expression at the end, that fuming, moist and wide open eyes, lovely scarlet dimples, and that 'I want to kill you' look, were so much prettier than her default cold appearance.

After knowing her for some time, he felt that this woman was truly cute sometimes. She was previously cold and noble like an empress, yet he gradually realized some things. She liked to watch those romantic tear-jerking Japanese and Korean dramas, liked to eat glutinous rice balls which is usually well-liked by children, and even eats it by holding it with two hands and slowly nibbling at it. Today, he realized that she didn't just wear erotic undergarments, which was contrary to her usual conservative style, she also wore cartoon-styled undergarments for little girls.....

Unknowingly, Yang Chen recalled the little details of their days together. The car had already moved quite a long distance, and when he returned to his senses, Yang Chen was astonished when he realized that he had subconsciously driven the car to a place worth reminiscing—— The small bar where he had first met Lin Ruoxi.

He thought about how he carried Lin Ruoxi back to his dilapidated flat after drinking, followed by that night of madness. The fire that started in Yang Chen's heart earlier due to the undergarments once again blazed up high.

Within a short period of time, a flame was induced by two women on this night, yet it still wasn't extinguished, this made Yang Chen feel terrible.

Men are often animals that think with their lower halves. Despite the fact that he had hunted a top grade beauty in this place, it was unlikely a second one would appear. Perhaps there wasn't even a second one in the whole of Zhong Hai. But Yang Chen still stopped the car, and chose to go in knowingly.

It wasn't for any other reason but to find someone suitable to extinguish the fire in him.

## Chapter 88: Knight who draws his sword and charges into battle

Before entering the bar, Yang Chen took note of the gaudy green neon-lit signboard on the bar's entrance. He didn't pay attention of this before.

This bar, Brambles, had a strange name. The limestone wall and dark brown wooden decorations on the entrance exuded a medieval european castle-like ambience. Perhaps this was a good method of attracting a particular group of people. At that time, at the very least, Lin Ruoxi chose this little bar to drink her worries away.

The moment Yang Chen stepped into the bar, a soothing piano sound hit him. If his memory served him right, Yang Chen believed that this was Hungarian Rhapsody composed by Franz Liszt.

The name of this piece always gives people the misconception of it being rough and fierce, but the fact was that this piece was elegant and grand. Like a gorgeous cruise that was going with the flow of a meandering river, drifting in the waters.

For music like that to appear in this small bar added more charm onto this bar's medieval style.

Some of the tables and chairs which were at the middle of the bar had been moved to the side. A number of young men and women gathered together at the center as they displayed happy smiles and flirtatious glances.

In a town like this where stress was widespread, the disco music used for dancing could not satisfy this bunch of white collars' psychological needs. They chose a small bar that had piano music and a refined ambience to gather and convey the dissatisfaction they had towards society in their hearts, while satisfying a little bit of their aloofness.

After hearing this piece, the fire that was in Yang Chen's heart gradually calmed down. He did not lecherously search the bar for female organisms that wore various clothes. He instead walked up to the bar counter, and asked the bartender for a cup of ordinary whisky.

The smell of perfume and alcohol permeated the bar. Yang Chen quietly sat a corner of the bar, drinking the amber-colored liquid on his own. All he could hear was people nearby chatting to each other, Yang Chen enjoyed an environment like this which was full of happiness very much.

But the time he spent peacefully didn't last long, from another dark corner of the bar, a woman leisurely but elegantly walked over. She wore a blue dress, had fair skin, long legs, and an elegant figure. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that she was exquisite yet fine. She only had light makeup, yet it seemed as if her face was elaborately drawn by an artist, it was exquisite and had an air of classical gracefulness. Her hair that draped over her shoulders were slightly curled at the ends, and she wore a pair of silver earrings. She had an aura similar to that of a western top model who casually came out after work, the only difference was that her figure was slightly petite in comparison.

This was a woman that was easy to like when meeting for the first time. Her beauty wasn't breathtaking to the point where it would cause one's heartbeat to accelerate, but it was still difficult to resist.

"Mister, will I be fortunate enough to be invited to drink with you?" The woman raised the glass in her hand, then raised her head in an elegant manner, and drunk the remaining Crème de menthe in said glass. She then placed the glass onto the bar counter, and looked at Yang Chen with a smile.

It wasn't just men that would look for a prey, women too would look for prey.

As someone who had been looked upon as prey before, Yang Chen didn't feel uncomfortable about this. He relaxedly smiled, and snapped his fingers.

"What would you like, Miss?" The bartender quick-wittedly asked the woman directly.

A fluent London accent came out from the woman's mouth as if it was natural. It didn't give an impression of bragging, it was as if this was how she usually spoke.

"Wh..... What?" It was apparent that this young bartender's english wasn't good.

"Brandy Alexander, or Alexandra." Yang Chen kindly helped the bartender who was in a bind.

The bartender had been through similar situations, so he thanked Yang Chen, gave the lady an apologetic smile, and began to mix fluently.

When the woman received the cocoa colored cocktail in her hands, she looked at Yang Chen with appreciation, "Sorry about that, I've been overseas for the last few years, so I don't know how to call for drinks in this country. However, not many people know the name Alexandra, looks like Mister is well-educated when it comes to drinks."

Yang Chen gently toasted to the lady, "To commemorate the King of Britain Edward the 7th and Queen Alexandra's marriage, this cocktail was made as a present for the queen. Many women like the taste of this drink. If a man has the heart to understand women, then for a man to know all this is nothing special."

"But amongst the men who entered this place, you're the only man who didn't go looking for a woman."

"Even if I didn't look, didn't you come over?" Yang Chen said with a gentle smile.

The woman looked at Yang Chen for a moment, and suddenly stretched out her fair and delicate hand, "An Xin, the An from Bu An(the word peace from unpeaceful) and Xin from Xinfan(the word heart from annoying)."

[TL: For those that still don't get it, Her name 'An Xin' sort of means peaceful heart, it's a common phrase in chinese, yet she introduced her name with a strange interpretation of unpeaceful and annoying.]

"What a unique introduction." Yang Chen felt that things were becoming interesting. This woman didn't just have looks that met his demands, even her personality and way of speech greatly suited her to be his partner for a one night stand. He stretched out his hand to shake An Xin's hand, "Yang Chen, when you need to write down my name, I will tell you which two words they are."

"Your introduction is even more special, but at least it's much more interesting than other men." An Xin wittily blinked, "Congratulations, you've aroused my interest."

"What interest?" Yang Chen said, "You want to know my body is made of? If you're willing to trade at an equal price, perhaps we can reach a mutual understanding."



An Xin didn't mind his thinly veiled suggestion, "I suspect that such words may not be from the true you, and that's what sparked my interest. To simply put, I wanted to see if the man in front of me could meet the requirements to be my intimate male companion."

"Miss An, the truth in this world doesn't exist, if you're willing to, I feel that you should make a judgement based on the sharp intuition you ladies have." Yang Chen brazenly measured An Xin up and down, it seemed to him that this woman needed to get some things done, so many things could be straightforwardly said.

An Xin tilted his head, and her smooth hair slightly covered her cheeks that were flushed due to the alcohol. Her breath smelled like orchids, and her eyes were misty as she asked, "Could you explain? I don't really understand what you mean, Mr. Yang."

While being kept in suspense, Yang Chen felt helpless towards this quick-witted lady. I've already made it clear to you that I want to sleep with you. What are you asking so much for? But he had to maintain the mood, so he returned with a question, "Miss An, do you know who invented the radio?"

"Anyone who studied would know that, it's Marconi." An Xin slightly frowned, this sudden change of topic was a little abrupt, but she was witty, and asked, "Do you mean that that isn't the truth?"

"According to a majority of the countries in the west, it was indeed Marconi who invented the radio. However, in the textbooks of Soviet Russia, it was always Popov; in Germany, it's Hertz; in America, it's Dreyfus. To make it simpler, Russia's Popov had successfully researched radio technology decades before Marconi, but because he required funding amounting to 1000 rubles, the Russian army directly rejected his great invention as absurd. Hence, decades later, Marconi received the Nobel Prize."

An Xin fixed her gaze on Yang Chen, after a short while, she chuckled, "Mr. Yang, although I don't know whether what you said was true or not, but there has never been a man who spoke such words to me in a bar with a romantic ambience."

Yang Chen drank a mouthful of his whisky, and gently swirled the drink in his hand, "It's nothing, does Miss An like it?"

An Xin suddenly bent her body forward, closed in to Yang Chen's face, and her moist lips pecked on his cheek. She then charmingly smiled and said, "Congratulations, tonight I'm yours."

"Happy to serve you." Yang Chen smugly put down the glass, he finally succeeded in acting cool. He grabbed An Xin's wrist with his hand, and prepared to leave the bar.

But right at this time, 5 robust men in suits suddenly charged into the bar, they all had impatient expressions, but when they saw Yang Chen intimately holding onto An Xin's hand, they all expressed anger.

"Miss An, please return with us." The leading man in black spoke with a commanding tone.

The guests in the bar noticed the tense situation all quieted down to watch what was about to happen.

An Xin indifferently looked at the few men in black, then calmly turned to look at Yang Chen. Seeing how relaxed Yang Chen looked without even a tinge of fear, she was a little impressed, "Apparently passing

my test isn't enough, Mr. Yang, will you choose to abandon the pitiful little sheep, or become a knight who draws his sword and charges into battle?"

Yang Chen inwardly sighed, sure enough, good women weren't so easy to get, but since he was already in the mood, trouble didn't matter. He looked at An Xin with a playful smile, "If Miss An can bless me with a kiss, I believe tonight we would have such a great time that it would be remembered for a lifetime."

Without the slightest hesitation, like a teenage girl from an aristocratic family in love, An Xin gracefully hugged Yang Chen's neck, raised her pretty face, and left a hot and moist kiss on Yang Chen lips. Before leaving it, she even used the tip of her wet tongue to trace a mark on Yang Chen's face.

"Please bravely battle, my dear knight." An Xin released Yang Chen's neck, and stood behind him.

The robust men in black were once again angered, and their leader fiercely glared at Yang Chen, "Youngster, you will regret this night for your whole life."

Yang Chen sneered, leisurely picked up his glass on the bar counter, and directly splashed the remainder of the drink at that man without warning.

The leader simply didn't expect Yang Chen to insult him like this, and wasn't able to dodge it. Half of his suit was stained by the drink.

"You're courting death!"

The leader cursed, charged forward and swung a fist at Yang Chen's face.

Yang Chen easily blocked this fist which looked really strong to others, and he dexterously grasped the man's wrist with his palm. Without waiting for the man to make use of his other hand, Yang Chen forcibly twisted the man's arm to a horrifying angle!

The man who was about to resist released a blood-curdling screech, and his whole body involuntarily followed along the twisted arm like he was playing the role of a spinning top in front of Yang Chen.

Behind Yang Chen, An Xin's eyes shone, she looked at Yang Chen's relaxed back, incredibly but pleasantly surprised.

The other men in black finally realized how abnormal the situation was. They loudly cried out and was about to surround and attack Yang Chen.

"Here, take this back." Yang Chen looked at the few men coming forward, so he abruptly grabbed onto the man's other arm, and while standing sideways he fiercely threw the man over as if he was just playing with a rag doll!

The man who was about two meters tall was thrown as if he was a baguette, and loudly smashed into the other men!

Seeing the tall and strong men in black all fall with their backs against the ground, everybody present were shocked. How can this man be strong to this degree!?

“Let’s go get a room.” Yang Chen dragged An Xin by the end, stepped on the men in black who were whining in pain, then left the bar in a cool and collected manner.

Chapter 89: Please undress me

Many women have beautiful dreams of their prince charming. They dreamed about encountering a dangerous situation, then a handsome, dashing, and mighty noble prince falls from the sky. The prince defeats the evil villain, embraces them and gives them a deep kiss. Then swears an oath of eternal love.

An Xin was no exception. She was very rational at a young age, and understood the reasoning that the one riding the white horse might not be a prince, and that he might even be Tang Seng, but despite all that, she would still have a dream like that occasionally.

[TL: Tang Seng is a famous monk who plays a lead role in one of the four classic novels Journey to the West. His steed is the White Dragon Horse, the third son of the Dragon King of the West Sea. Looks like an ordinary white horse in the TV adaptations though.]

This happened especially when she was in a situation with no other alternatives. For the few days that she spent back in the country, An Xin even wished that guy who wore his underwear on the outside called Superman was real, no matter how he would affect the world.

From the moment Yang Chen pulled her out of the bar by the hand, An Xin felt the abrupt feeling of happiness.

She practically had zero awareness as she followed Yang Chen to the car, and got into the front passenger seat. She was too lazy to even put on her seat belt, and immediately threw herself into Yang Chen’s embrace and indolently held onto him. She then passionately kissed his cheeks and neck.

Yang Chen felt helpless towards An Xin who suddenly became overflowing with passion. He held An Xin’s soft and flexible waist. His cupped right hand followed downwards to kneaded that outstandingly beautiful butt. Then he smacked it twice as it emitted the sounds \*Bam Bam\*.

An Xin released a soft moan, and her face turned red in an instant as if water would drip out. In the dark car, the succubus-like beauty that wasn’t exhibited before appeared. She was beautiful enough to shake him to the core.

According to Yang Chen’s comprehension, this woman was actually very “stuffy(he basically means she hasn’t had the D for a long time).”

“You belong to me, and not the other way around. Obediently stay in your seat and buckle up, don’t delay what’s important.” Yang Chen ordered with a commanding tone.

An Xin was like an obedient little kitty, she reluctantly rubbed Yang Chen’s chest for a while, then properly sat down in her seat.

Due to her tantalizing movements and seductive expression, Yang Chen impatiently started his car and drove off with a loud roar.

It was nearly midnight, and there were very few cars to be found on the roads. Yang Chen drove to his destination, the closest five star hotel to Bar Street, Jade Clouds Hotel passing by many red lights..

The Jade Clouds Group was also one of the veteran enterprises that was famous in Zhong Hai, they had many branches under them, and a great reputation. At the very least, even someone who returned to this country recently like Yang Chen knew about Jade Cloud Hotel's services and facilities being the best of the best amongst five-star hotels.

Actually, if this was just an ordinary one night stand, Yang Chen would be fine even with a motel, but this lady with him was obviously from a high-class family, the place chosen must fit her status.

After getting off the car, Yang Chen directly passed his keys to the hotel's valet, and let the valet park his car. Yang Chen pulled An Xin by the hand, and quickly walked to the reception to ask for a room.

Seeing Yang Chen so enthusiastic, An Xin couldn't help but let out a clear laugh, "There's no need to be in such a rush, right? It's not like I'm going to run away tonight."

Yang Chen grabbed hold of An Xin's tight waist, and kissed on her cheek, "You demoness, isn't this fire caused by you?"

The hotel's female receptionist saw how this pair of young rich-looking couple spoke such vulgar words, and even she felt a little awkward, so she quickly went through the procedures and prepared a large room with a double bed for Yang Chen.

The two took the elevator straight up to the 23rd floor, the moment they got out of the elevator, An Xin pushed Yang Chen against the wall. She once again stuck her entire body to Yang Chen's, and wantonly kissed the man's lips.

"Damn....."

With a vague groan, Yang Chen opened his jaws and replied passionately. The two's tongues tangled with one another, mixing their saliva, like vines twined around each other. They held each other tightly while moving to their room's door.

Yang Chen didn't even take a look at the lock as the room card in his hand accurately stuck into the narrow slot, the lock's light turned green, and was immediately opened.

At this time, An Xin finally had difficulty breathing due to her mouth being clogged, her thin cherry lips was already slightly swollen, but that just made her seem more enchanting.

An Xin panted delicately while her vision turned blurry, "You nearly suffocated me by kissing."

"The more stifling part comes later." Yang Chen swung a back kick to close the door, and naughtily moved his hands to knead An Xin's sexy butt, "Do I have the pleasure of inviting Miss An Xin into the bath with me?"

"Please undress me, Mr. Yang....."

Yang Chen's hands moved so quickly that An Xin was a little dazed, after a short period of time, the two were already in the bathtub that was big enough to fit four people, enjoying the warm water.

Yang Chen's hands were covered in shower gel as he slid it on An Xin's jade-like skin. He didn't let a single inch of skin go. Her slightly flushed skin emitted a sexy charm under the bathroom's gentle lights.

“You’re such a thoughtful man, you’re more meticulous than me when I shower.” When Yang Chen’s hands caressed some private parts, An Xin couldn’t help but to slightly tremble as she spoke.

Yang Chen evilly smiled, “As a qualified mate, Miss An Xin should provide me the same level of service.”

An Xin tenderly bit on Yang Chen’s shoulder, amorously glanced at him, then her exquisite little hand suddenly grabbed onto Yang Chen’s valiant part under the water.

Yang Chen felt An Xin’s hand tremble for a moment, while her pretty face looked slightly uncomfortable, but that look disappeared in a blink of an eye.

“Your asset is very robust.” An Xin began to gently service Yang Chen.

It had been a long time since he was serviced like this by a woman, even though he had Rose for the deed, in this aspect Rose was more conservative and too shy to do some things. At this moment, a beauty he just met looked at him with such a seductive charm, and offered him her tender hands. Yang Chen felt blood rushing to his head.

He lifted An Xin’s body from the water, grabbed a large towel, and quickly wiped their bodies. He didn’t care about An Xin’s dripping wet hair and stepped out of the bathroom.

In a rather wild manner he threw An Xin into the middle of the bed, her snow-white skin that had just been through a bath was dazzling. This beauty that didn’t have a single piece of clothing on smiled at him, she didn’t seem to be bothered by this boorish treatment at all.

With heavy breaths, Yang Chen pounced onto the soft, swan-like body, shared a passionate, nearly nipping kiss with her for a while, then directly stabbed his spear that was ready a long time ago into her.

Yang Chen was surprised to find that the beauty’s deep valley wasn’t like how he imagined it would be, soft and moist like a noblewoman, it was instead tight like a narrow road. After pushing in slightly, he felt a layer of weak obstruction.

Yang Chen’s mind sobered up over this, and he asked in shock, “You’re a virgin?”

An Xin’s pretty face was covered in sweat, she seemed to be forcibly enduring the pain from her lower body, yet at this moment she revealed a wide smile, “So what if that’s the case?”

As she said that, the woman took the initiative to stick her butt forward!

Watching her break that layer of obstruction herself, Yang Chen felt as if his soul nearly flew out of his body.

Right after An Xin’s brave move, she was in so much pain that she softly wailed, her eyebrows knit together with a painful expression on her face. It was a sight that was incredibly pitiful.

“Are you alright.....” Yang Chen felt a burst of bitterness in his heart, he truly didn’t have that much experience in handling with virgins. He originally wanted to just find a pretty one night stand, but why was it that his two visits to that bar resulted in a virgin both times!?

God dammit! I’m not going to that shitty bar in the future!! Yang Chen hatefully thought.

It seemed as if An Xin saw through Yang Chen's hesitation as she pulled Yang Chen towards her from his back, she spoke in a dissatisfied manner, "If you're a man then start moving without a care, what I want is a brave knight, not a cowardly fleeing soldier! As a virgin I'm not even afraid, what are you afraid of!"

"You will regret this!" With his pride of being a man provoked, Yang Chen who was forcibly enduring the pleasure unleashed it all, without caring about how this beauty had just torn her hymen, he wreaked havoc in her.

A little red came out of her.

In the end, the two who were soaked in sweat coiled around each other, with all that passion released, they slept in each other's embrace.

Early morning the next day, Yang Chen got up a bit dazed, while An Xin was already neatly dressed, she must've gotten up quite some time ago. As before, she wore a blue dress, looking elegant and bright. However, she looked more beautiful than last night, probably because of the bath that was good for her skin. She sat on the white sofa beside the bed, holding a glass of Bordeaux red wine that came with the room, she filled two glasses.

"Let's toast for the night of fun we shared." An Xin passed the glass to Yang Chen.

This woman looked upright and proper, as if she was a totally different person from the wild person last night, a typical 'beautiful enough to show off, while good in the bed'.

Yang Chen received it with a smile. They gently clinked their glasses, and emptied it.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang." An Xin suddenly showed a serious expression, and said in a slightly pained manner, "Yesterday's affair may bring you quite a bit of trouble, but I think you should have received a decent amount of satisfaction from my body as well."

These words sounded a little odd to Yang Chen, and he asked, "What do you mean? What trouble?"

An Xin apologetically smiled, "You'll find out very soon."

Right at this time, a \*thump thump thump\* knocking sound came from the door.

"Open the door!"

Yang Chen was stunned. Is this a play or something? He quickly thought of putting on his clothes, as he was still completely naked.

But the people coming evidently had more power than Yang Chen thought, as they didn't even wait for Yang Chen to open the door. The door was opened from the outside, and several policemen with grave expressions charged in.

The few policemen piercing gaze swept over Yang Chen and An Xin, then the leading policeman brought out their search warrant.

"Police here to sweep pornography! Nobody is allowed to move!"

\*Ka Cha\* \*Ka Cha...\*

Following closely behind the police were several reporters with cameras, they rapidly tapped their shutter button.

Yang Chen had a blank expression as he sat on the bed topless, he didn't have the time to care about whether he put on his underwear or not, he turned totally silly.

\*Ka Cha!\*

They flashed in his face, and this scene was frozen in time.

Chapter 90: Assets worth over a hundred million

Early this morning after being sent into the police station, Yang Chen felt that it was truly a bad sign, at the very least, because he wouldn't be able to buy breakfast for the ladies in the office, when he returns he would face a barrage of bullets.

Under the watchful eye of two policemen Yang Chen who wore a pair of handcuffs entered the West Region Police Department along with An Xin.

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Yang Chen looked at An Xin who refused to speak a word all this time, and couldn't help but to ask something he was puzzled over, "Is this a deliberate plot against me, or was I so lucky to jump into the line of fire?"

An Xin apologetically looked at Yang Chen. Things had gotten till this point, and they all knew what was going on.

Please be sure to be reading this at

"You just happened to jump into the line of fire....." An Xin softly replied.

It was definitely impossible for a well-known five star hotel like Jade Clouds Hotel to have policemen casually raiding to arrest prostitution. For Yang Chen to be caught red-handed after coming out to play once was obviously a part of An Xin's scheme.

A woman gave her first time to a stranger she had met in a bar. After she went to the hotel she even called the police to catch him red-handed. What's worse was, she didn't just call the police, she even called in reporters!

Yang Chen felt that if it wasn't An Xin who had gone mad, then the world had gone mad... he himself had gone mad, how lucky was he for a large 'metal pan' to fall from the skies and crash on his head like that!?

Sometimes being too liked by women isn't a good thing for a man. Yang Chen narcissistically thought.

Although he didn't know the specific reason as to why An Xin did this, Yang Chen wasn't too interested in knowing either. He just thought about how to deal with the incoming onslaught of problems.

"No whispering! Move quickly!" A policeman urged them on with a yell.

Yang Chen turned around and smiled, "Police comrade, thank you for your trouble, I shan't whisper anymore then, I shall speak loudly. However, I can't move quickly, if I ended up running away you guys would have to catch me again."

After seeing the policemen reveal pained expressions, An Xin who was originally in a terrible mood couldn't help but chuckle. This man's reaction is truly strange, he knew that I am using him, I caused him to enter the police station, which might even ruin his reputation. Yet he's still able to joke with the policemen, if it isn't because he was broad-minded, then it might be because he is frighteningly shrewd.

A familiar figure was already standing by an office desk when they entered the police station for an interrogation.

Cai Yan who wore the deep-green police uniform looked as graceful and valiant as ever. She crossed her arms in front of her chest, causing her pair of bulging mountains to seem extremely conspicuous. If it wasn't that for that face which could injure people with its chilliness, she would definitely be the best choice for a uniform cosplay adult movie.

"Police Chief Cai, we meet again." Yang Chen greeted with a forced smile, as the place they met was rather bad.

Cai Yan sneered, "You've made progress, the last time you entered the station by going against a syndicate. This time you got caught playing with a woman you met in a bar. I hope your wife is broad-minded enough to forgive you, if not, I don't mind disciplining you in her place."

Early in the morning when Cai Yan came to work, she received a report from her subordinate that they received a tip, stating that a man and woman were having special relations in Jade Clouds Hotel. As the woman involved had a rather sensitive identity, this case was immediately reported to her, the Police Chief. But what she didn't expect was, other than this woman's background being special, the man involved was actually Yang Chen!? She originally didn't have a good impression of him, yet he was now her good sister Lin Ruoxi's husband. His wife was in the hospital, yet he was doing something like that behind her back. This caused Cai Yan to turn so angry that she nearly flipped the table! She was determined to get involved in this case personally.

Yang Chen didn't care much about the fierce words Cai Yan spoke, he smiled, looked towards An Xin and said, "This is Police Chief Cai, a good sister of my wife." He looked as if he was very intimate with her, like he was meeting an old friend.

An Xin was shocked, she didn't expect that the man she seduced was married! So this fella actually came out to be unfaithful, looks like he isn't a good man either... when she thought this way, An Xin's feeling of guilt decreased. Seeing Yang Chen still beaming at her and introducing this beautiful Police Chief, she felt that this man had a really thick skin, she forced a smile and said, "Hello, Police Chief Cai."

"Hmph." Cai Yan naturally wouldn't be polite to An Xin, women were always jealous or disliked other women who are of the same level of beauty as them, especially those rotten ones that give the impression of being a slut in their first meeting, "Miss An, you are also someone who has status, and born with great assets, yet you do despicable things like seducing a man who has a wife, becoming an adulterer, is there the law in your eyes!?"



An Xin didn't mind what was said, she instead showed an enchanting smile and said, "Which is why we were caught, and even photographed by the media. Humans aren't holy beings that never sin, if Police Chief Cai wants to interrogate, An Xin will definitely cooperate."

"You have no shame." Cai Yan snorted, "Don't think that just because your clan is supporting you, I will skimp on my work, what I want to know is the truth."

Yang Chen raised his hand and said, "The truth is very simple, we both drank too much, our emotions welled up, then we lost control of ourselves, causing us to do something beyond our ordinary man-woman friendship."

A young policeman who was recording the words spoken smacked the table, "Don't speak nonsense! Prostitution is prostitution! Selling the flesh is selling the flesh! Speak the truth!"

Feeling vexed, Yang Chen sighed, and patiently explained, "Policeman bro, I wasn't speaking nonsense. After I was done playing with this woman I didn't pay, so this can't be considered as prostitution, right? Even if she wanted to sell herself she didn't successfully sell!"

"You!"

The other policemen present couldn't help but laugh and even An Xin felt that he was too shameless. Her pretty face turned scarlet, and she rolled her eyes at Yang Chen. What about money and sale, why didn't I realize how shameless this man was last night? But... he's pretty fun.

Cai Yan noticed the abnormal mood, so she coughed, and the policemen in the room all obediently quietened down.

"Don't flaunt your debating skills, you're a rogue, and a gangster, we can't win an argument with you, and don't want to talk to you about these." Cai Yan coldly glared at Yang Chen, and spoke with disdain, "However, today's events are already known to the media, even if I don't do a thing to the two of you, your family and friends probably won't let this matter rest."

An Xin rolled her hair with her finger in a relaxed manner, calm and composed, "Police Chief Cai, if there aren't anymore superfluous questions, we can continue talking after I meet my lawyer.

"Your lawyers have already arrived." Cai Yan forcefully held in her fury, and pointed at the two balding men who were walking in from the door.

One of the men seemed familiar to Yang Chen, it was precisely Lawyer Zhang who brought him out the first time he came to the police station. With his arrival, Yang Chen figured that Cai Yan had already reported this matter to Lin Ruoxi. As for the other man holding a briefcase, he reckoned that that was An Xin's lawyer.

Seeing the lawyers enter, Cai Yan no longer had the free time to care about the two of them, and began negotiating with the lawyers, narrating the case in detail.

Utilizing this free time, Yang Chen asked An Xin, "Hey Miss An, can you explain the cause for all this? Although I didn't shed my blood or lay down my life for you, I still spent assets worth of over a hundred million on you, you should at least tell me the reason you are playing me to death, right?"

Puzzled, An Xin pouted, "What assets worth over a hundred million? I remember that the charges for the room were even paid by me when we left the hotel, all you did was treat me to a cocktail, don't exaggerate!"

"These words of yours are incorrect, how can filthy money compare with this hundreds of millions of mine..... my manly essence?"

Seeing Yang Chen's nefarious smile, An Xin immediately understood what that so called "essence" was, she couldn't help but ruthlessly pinch the flesh on Yang Chen's waist, while blushing she said, "You still dare say! You tortured me for an entire night without putting on any contraceptives, if I get pregnant, I will carry the baby and knock on your door! We'll see what your wife would do!"

"This... how else can this be settled? Accept! Both woman and child will be taken in!" Yang Chen said with an tyrannic expression.

An Xin pursed her lips and smiled, "Save it, once this matter is over, we will walk our separate ways. If you really want me to birth a child for you, wait till you have the capability to meet me again."

"That can't be, so heartless... wait, you haven't told me why all these happened." Yang Chen pursued.

An Xin hesitated for a while, then lowered her head in shame and said, "The reason I came back to the country this time is because my father is hurriedly trying to marry me off to a person I don't like. I don't want to get married to him, yet I wanted an easy way to dispel this idea of theirs, so....."

"So you chose to give your body to a stranger, and using this as compensation, force the stranger to be one of the sacrifices for your plan, turn your reputation to absolute shit, and make the opposing party give up on marrying you." Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, why was he always encountering something like this? He rubbed his face, and with a hoarse laugh he said, "Luckily, you're a beauty with value, otherwise I would've made a huge loss."

An Xin initially thought that Yang Chen would fly into a rage when he heard about this absurd matter, but Yang Chen still maintained that happy expression, so she carefully asked, "Aren't you angry? I deceived you, and even brought so much trouble to you."

Yang Chen laughed out loud, "This isn't my first time entering the police station, and reputation can't bring me any food. What you did didn't truly make me lose anything I truly care about. I instead feel like I made a profit I didn't just taint a beautiful virgin, I don't even need to take any responsibility for it."

"Hmph, I could see that, your skin is unimaginably thick, that layer of mine was given away in a truly unjust manner." An Xin pretended to be angry as she brandished her little fist.

Without giving the two more time to chat, Cai Yan and the two lawyers walked over. Cai Yan was a little discouraged as she said, "The two of you may leave."

After all, both parties had big-name lawyers, while Cai Yan didn't have enough evidence either, so she could only release them.

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But before they left, Cai Yan still sneered towards Yang Chen and said, "You can prepare to divorce Ruoxi, she knows everything."

Yang Chen rubbed his nose. This marriage of mine simply didn't have any real feelings mixed in from the start, even if Lin Ruoxi knows about this, I reckon it'll just be like a passing cloud to her.

Leaving the two lawyers to deal with some procedures, the man and woman who entered the police station only a short while ago walked out of the main entrance under the disdainful gaze of the policemen.

The moment they walked out to the car park outside, Yang Chen and An Xin noticed a pair of black S-Class Mercedes-Benz parked.

An Xin's complexion was a little unsightly as she bitterly laughed and said, "They came really quickly."