

## Chapter 91: Something like this

Since he knew the cause of all this, Yang Chen was able to guess from this scene, who the person An Xin mentioned was.

Out from the two Mercedes-Benz were first several men in black suits. Then an old man and a young man stepped out.

The older man looked to be of fifty years old or so, his mix of black and white hair were neatly combed back, on this healthy face there wasn't a trace of wrinkles, it seemed as though he took great care of himself, and there weren't many vestiges of age.

The young man wore a white suit and red tie, he looked like he was bursting with vitality, and had a sunshine-like smile. Since the moment he got out, he stayed a bit besides the older man from the back while giving off the impression of him being intimate yet respectful of his senior.

"That's your dad? He takes really good care of his health, it's even possible that he was more handsome than me in his youth, seems like your genes are indeed outstanding." Yang Chen pointed at the middle-aged man who walked over with an ashen expression.

An Xin saw not the slightest bit of panic on Yang Chen's face, and curiously asked, "Aren't you leaving? My dad would definitely feel like ripping you to shreds right now."

"Of course I'll leave, but your dad is already in front of my eyes, if I don't say hello it would mean that I'm fleeing. I don't like the word 'flee'."

Without waiting for An Xin to persuade him, Daddy An who had already walked forward called out, "You can't escape even if you wished to!"

"Dad, if you want to take revenge for this matter then come at me, this doesn't concern him." An Xin stood in front of Yang Chen, blocking him from her father, and calmly said, "I'm the one who seduced him, your daughter An Xin is now a loose woman. In addition, I will be on some gossip newspapers soon, everybody would know that the daughter of the An Clan Group's Chairman, An Zaihuan, had seduced a stranger in a bar before marriage, and even spent the night in the hotel belonging to her fiancé's family."

\*Slap\*

A loud slap fell on An Xin's delicate cheeks,

"You damn child... you... you're trying to kill me with anger..." An Zaihuan widened his eyes, had a flushed face, and a shuddering tone. His right hand that he just used to slap her raised in mid-air once again, as though it would be swung anytime.

An Xin didn't try to dodge, she softly laughed without happiness or sorrow, gracefully tidied up her hair that turned into a mess and said, "If this isn't enough, you can hit a few more times, you're the one who brought me into this world after all, you have the right to hit me, I don't mind."

"You shouldn't have done this, you've never disappointed me once since you're a child, you've always been obedient... why....." An Zaihuan looked at his only daughter and asked with a grimaced expression.

An Xin looked straight at her father, then glanced at the expressionless man in a white suit beside him, and showed a grieved smile, "That's right, I've always listened to you since childhood, because you told me that I'm the hope that mom left in this world. When I was seven, you told me you wanted me to learn to play the piano, and in less than a year I championed a competition that involved the whole country. When I was nine, you had me learn ballet, then when I was thirteen, you sent me to Vienna, Austria to join the Russian dance troupe. Learning how to draw, learning flower arrangement, and learning everything that a child of nobility should. As long as you wanted me to do it, I would do it, and strive to do it the best I could. When you said you had difficulty choosing between Oxford and Cambridge, I neglected sleep and meals to obtain a Master's Degree at both universities... Since childhood, as long as you mentioned my mother who had left this world, and tell me not to let down her hopes for me, I would put my utmost effort in doing whatever..."

"However....." An Xin's eyes turned a little red and moist, the smile on her face was a little bitter as she said, "But my dead mother wouldn't force me to marry someone I don't like! You're forcing me to marry him!"

An Xin pointed at the silent man in white suit, coldly smiled and said, "This person is just the relative of your lover. For your lover, you didn't give a damn about how I felt, and asked me to marry a complete stranger. To add onto that, a man I don't like. I am your daughter; that woman only spent two years with you, and you listen to whatever she says, completely forgetting everything that I've done... are you going to tell me that this is also for my dead mother!?"

"Enough!!!"

An Zaihuan yelled, and immediately followed with severe coughs, he had a finger pointed at An Xin, yet couldn't get a word out.

The man in a white suit by his side revealed a slightly nervous look, creased his brows and said, "Don't be agitated, Uncle An, An Xin is just taking things too hard, she's young and youngsters always have a rebellious period, it's normal to err, let me persuade her."

An Zaihuan heard the man's words, displayed a gratified expression, and nodded with difficulty, "Liu Yun, it's my An Family that let you down, this unfilial child An Xin let you down..."

"I didn't let him down, I've never promised to give him anything, to sleep with another man is my freedom." An Xin sternly replied.

Liu Yun didn't take offense to that. He placated An Zaihuan, then said to An Xin, "An Xin, don't be so willful, when this happened to you, Uncle and Aunt were both truly worried, please come home with us."

"This is my family's matter, what does it have to do with you?" An Xin turned her head away, ignoring Liu Yun.

Liu Yun still wasn't angered, and urged with a warm smile, "Alright alright, this is your family's matter, but even as a friend, I hope you father and daughter could sit at the same table and talk it over. An Xin, I know that you're dissatisfied with marrying me, we've only known each other for a short period of time, but my feelings for you are genuine and sincere. Ever since the first time I saw you, I could never forget

you. Please give me time, after we get married, I will let you know that choosing me was the right choice.”

“Are you crazy!? You still want to marry me!?” An Xin was in disbelief as she looked at Liu Yun, “You want to marry a loose woman, taking someone others view as a slut to be your wife? Jade Clouds Corporation’s young Chairman Liu, are you having a fever?”

When Yang Chen heard of this, he couldn’t help but be astounded, this young man Liu Yun was actually Jade Clouds Corporation’s Young Master. An Xin this little demoness was truly evil, she didn’t just ruin her own reputation, she even wanted to toss a blow at her fiancé’s family, choosing to do something like that in their family’s property. He reckoned that even if he didn’t take the initiative to bring her to Jade Clouds Hotel, she would bring it up herself.

At this moment, Liu Yun shook his head, “I’m sincere, and I’m saying these words to you seriously.”

An Zaihuan was moved, he initially thought that this marriage would be turned into smoke after a matter like this, he never expected Liu Yun to be this magnanimous, and immediately said, “Liu Yun, you’re really a good child, this brat An Xin doesn’t know what’s good for her, and did such an unfilial and utterly filthy thing, yet you’re willing to let this go and marry her. Sure enough, I didn’t make a mistake at choosing you. An Xin! Quickly apologize to Liu Yun!”

An Xin sneered, and turned her head away.

“You.....” An Zaihuan was immediately angered again, “Are you trying to anger me to death!”

Right at this time, Yang Chen who had been ignored couldn’t help but ask, “Erm... if there’s nothing else you guys need me for, then I’m going to leave, I’m already late for work today, and can’t delay any longer.”

Only then did the few of them remember that the male protagonist of this crime was still here.

Towards the stranger Yang Chen who did a “traitorous affair” with his daughter, An Zaihuan naturally didn’t look at Yang Chen with kindness, but his anger turned into smiles as she said, “You want to run? You think that after seducing my daughter and after causing her to make such a big mistake, you could still leave with totally unharmed?”

“Then what do you have in mind, Uncle?” Yang Chen forced a smile, “These things have already happened, I can’t possibly turn your daughter back into a virgin, right?”

“You... you bastard!” An Zaihuan didn’t expect Yang Chen to have absolutely no fear, with an expression like all these were a matter of course.

Liu Yun’s expression changed for a moment, then he warmly said to Yang Chen, “May I have your name, Mister?”

“I’m Yang Chen, if Mr. Liu is unhappy that I snatched away your fiancée’s first time, you can say it, and even scold me, yep... I understand, as a man, nobody would like it when their woman is snatched away, even though she hasn’t become your woman yet.” Yang Chen rubbed his head, and was at a loss as to what he should do, this matter was simply a complete mess.

Liu Yun maintained a smile as he said, "Mr. Yang is an understanding person, but I never thought of taking revenge against Mr. Yang, I hope that this matter could be peacefully settled. An Xin is my fiancée and I love her, this mishap she had was because I didn't take good care of her, I can't pass the blame to others. If Mr. Yang doesn't mind, we can actually peacefully settle this matter. As long as Mr. Yang keeps a tight lip regarding this matter, and deny that this matter ever happened if someone asks, that will be enough."

"Deny? The reporters had already come, what good would denying do?" Yang Chen replied.

Liu Yun confidently smiled, "Mr. Yang probably doesn't know this, the media companies under my Jade Clouds Corporation are rather powerful. The material that those of the media obtained have basically all been contained, so Mr. Yang does not need to worry, for there won't be any news or images being circulated that will negatively impact you. All we need to do is deny that this matter ever happened, in that way, both An Xin and you, Mr. Yang wouldn't have any future troubles."

Yang Chen understood what he meant, Jade Clouds Corporation's young chairman sure enough had the ability, to even be able to control the flow of information on Zhong Hai's media outlets.

An Zaihan happily clapped, "Nephew Liu Yun, you're truly great, the Liu Family indeed can't be compared with us ordinary families. If this is the case, then I'm relieved, look at this silly brat, after doing something like this that ruins her reputation, even if she does marry into the Liu Family, she would still be met with disdain!"

"Don't worry, Uncle. If anyone dares speak of An Xin maliciously, I, Liu Yun would definitely spare no effort to protect An Xin from any harm." Said Liu Yun, his eyes that were rich in love once again looked towards An Xin.

An Xin was finally emotionally moved, but it wasn't because of Liu Yun's eyes that were full of fiery love, it was instead because Liu Yun's methods caught her off guard. If the plan of utilizing the media to ruin her reputation fails, then she would still have no other choice but to marry into the Liu Family.

Now, her only hope was for Yang Chen to choose not to deny this matter, and honestly say what happened that night, that way, the materials that had been contained wouldn't be of much use anyway, because the words of someone involved possesses the most persuasiveness!

However, if Yang Chen speaks the truth, that would mean that he would have to bear the bad name of being a traitorous husband, which would adversely affect his reputation.....

Given a choice, who would be so senseless as to bear a horrid reputation and be shunned upon!?

An Xin's face turned pale, and she turned to look at Yang Chen who remained silent. This was the man who took away her chastity which she protected for over twenty years, would he still be the way he was yesterday, be her brave knight, and save her from this perilous situation?

It was unbeknownst to them when Yang Chen took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it up, he creased his brows and blew out smoke, looking like an old farmer that was from a different world from Liu Yun who looked like a successful person.

Liu Yun had a confident smile, prideful yet warm, as if this was the natural state of this handsome young man. Seeing how Yang Chen remained silent as if he was considering something, he didn't become

anxious, "Does Mr. Yang feel that this is hard to do? If Mr. Yang doesn't mind this Liu being meddlesome, this Liu is willing to pay a certain amount as compensation to Mr. Yang. As long as Mr. Yang keeps a tight lip, and protect both yours and my fiancée's reputation, that would be enough....."

"No need." Yang Chen waved his hand while blowing out smoke, his brows were creased as he looked at the fidgety An Xin, then smiled at Liu Yun who gave the impression of being in control of everything and said, "As a person, I don't consider myself great, and don't consider myself a coward. However... to say that nothing happened after doing a woman, I can't do it."

Chapter 92: They may all get lost

When Yang Chen said that, it was as if everybody in the scene froze over with interesting expressions.

Liu Yun and An Zaihuan both began to suspect that they heard wrongly. Immediately after, An Zaihuan was once again bubbling with anger, while Liu Yun squinted his eyes, like he couldn't understand what was going on in this man's mind.

An Xin was the most excited, crying tears of joy. Her sparkling tears rolled out of her eyes!

He is truly my knight! The knight that would charge through, regardless of everything for me!

Damn their reputation! Damn their money! Damn their tight-lips!

If I did it then I did it! There's nothing that mustn't be said, nothing that can't be said!

This man who smoked pungent tobacco that's of poor quality, who looks average, who I haven't known for a day, who I used for my absurd plan, used his reputation to protect my tottering dignity!

"Yang Chen I love you to death!"

Because she instantly returned to heaven from hell, An Xin joyously jumped into Yang Chen's embrace, her arms hooked onto Yang Chen's neck. Without caring about how Yang Chen smelled of smoke, she firmly kissed Yang Chen's lips.

Even if there is my father, fiance, and bodyguards watching, so what!?

They can all get lost! I'm kissing this man!

Yang Chen was a little shy. Girls these days are too innocent, my old hoodlum roguish style is seen as dashing to her, and she even took the initiative to to kiss... yep, although it doesn't feel as good as smoking, once the fact that we're kissing in front of her father and fiance factored in, this feeling of superiority is actually pretty good.

Especially a young and rich man like Liu Yun, who puts on even more airs than me, but in the end, didn't your woman still leap into my embrace?

"Wuwu....." Yang Chen vaguely said, "An Xin... don't bite my tongue....."

An Xin couldn't control herself, and left many hickies along Yang Chen's mouth, face, and even neck.

An Zaihuan who was already angered to the point of fainting saw how affectionate his daughter was to this wild man, and nearly puked blood from the anger. He trembled and clenched his teeth as he watched, yet he wasn't able to curse out, and panted.

Liu Yun's face was incredibly gloomy, but he still wasn't angered. He calmed An Zaihuan down, so as to avoid injuring the body, after placating him for a while, he gracefully turned back and unflinchingly said, "Mr. Yang, it looks like you aren't willing to cooperate."

Yang Chen laughed and said, "Well... it isn't that I'm unwilling to cooperate, but as a person I don't have the habit of staring straight at someone and lying, especially when it comes to a serious matter like this. A person needs a good reputation, but also needs to have an understanding of shame and honor. A lady's chastity cannot be made into nothing. I believe that if Great Young Master Liu truly likes An Xin, he would understand this principle."

"If I don't truly love her, I wouldn't put in so much effort to cover this up for her."

Yang Chen shook his head, and revealed a serious expression for once, "What do you want to conceal? What you're concealing isn't just her purity, it's also her dignity. If you truly love her, you should love everything about her, even if she slept with a hundred, a thousand or ten thousand men, you should still calmly accept her, and not put in all your effort to concealing the facts. Unless... what you love is just the outer shell, and not everything else there is to An Xin other than her body."

"Mr. Yang, take back your preposterous speech, do not doubt my sincerity towards my fiancée." Liu Yun face turned unsightly.

An Xin, on the other hand had difficulty concealing how touched she was, she had just wiped away her tears, and was about to cry her eyes out again. She slapped Yang Chen's chest to complain, "Annoying, you keep saying words that would make me cry, are you trying to bed me again?"

"About that, it wouldn't be good to do it in broad daylight, right?" Yang Chen awkwardly laughed, he was just being honest.

Seeing the two of them flirting as if there was no one else around, no matter how much self-control Liu Yun had, it still wasn't enough. He squinted his eyes and said, "Mr. Yang, please watch your conduct. An Xin is still my fiancée, I will not change my decision when it comes to this marriage! If you wish to witness the scene of us getting married unscathed, then you better stop sticking onto my fiancée!"

After hearing these words which contained a tint of threat, Yang Chen instinctively got into a bad mood. He sneered and said, "How I treat my darling is my freedom, as for whether or not I can witness the scene of your marriage with An Xin, you'd still have to ask An Xin whether she's willing to marry you. I believe this problem is still worth discussing."

An Zaihuan slowly breathed out, he was already in a towering rage as he loudly reprimanded, "You bastard! Did you eat the heart of a dragon? Who the hell do you think you are!? You think that we truly can't touch you just because this stinking brat is protecting you!? As long as I, An Zaihuan, still have a single breath remaining, I definitely wouldn't let a bastard like you who is lower than low have a peaceful life! Do you believe that I can have my people beat you up right now!?"

“You’re not allowed to harm him!” An Xin noticed that her father genuinely intended to make a move, and quickly spread her arms to protect Yang Chen. Her heart was very touched and full of guilt and towards Yang Chen, how could she care about anything else!?

Yang Chen sneered, as if he heard the greatest joke in the world, he gently yet irresistibly pulled An Xin behind him, took a few steps forward, and said to An Zaihuan and Liu Yun, “I’ve been rather poor recently, and can’t compare to you guys in riches. I don’t have as many subordinates as you, and the car I drive isn’t as expensive as yours... however, that doesn’t mean that I’ll let you guys bully me. Also, I don’t have the habit of using a woman as my windshield. Face is acquired by one’s two hands, and not by one’s mouth.”

When he spoke till this point, Yang Chen’s expression was frighteningly gloomy, his penetrating gaze made An Zaihuan and Liu Yun feel a little uncomfortable.

“Old man, let me tell you, I hate being threatened the most. I, Yang Chen, stand before you today, with a pair of arms, a pair of legs, I also have much thicker skin than you guys. I banged your daughter, and I didn’t just bang her once or twice, I did her over ten times in a single night, are you as competent as me? I already did it, and had a great time doing it! Your daughter also had a great time! Perhaps in days I would have your daughter give birth to a son for me! What can do you about it!? What do you want to do about it!?”

“You... you... I...” Hearing such flagrantly foul language, An Zaihuan’s eyes directly rolled back, he was so angry that he didn’t get to say a thing and fainted over.

Several bodyguards were flustered as they supported him and brought him back into the car.

Hearing Yang Chen’s tyrannical words, An Xin’s cheeks were flushed. She herself was astonished by the fact that she didn’t get angry over those words, and instead felt sweetness inside. She looked at Yang Chen’s figure from the back, which wasn’t tall or broad, yet felt a firm and steady mountain-like feeling of security from him.

However, Liu Yun was agitated to the limit, there had never been a person who blatantly provoked him like this. He sneered and said, “Mr. Yang, you will regret your rude actions today.”

“Regret your sister!”

At the same time Yang Chen said that, his body suddenly charged forward. Like a snake, his hand abruptly grabbed onto Liu Yun’s neck!

“Young Master!”

The bodyguards simply didn’t have any time to react before Yang Chen had already grabbed hold of Liu Yun’s neck, the most deadly point to hold onto!

“Release our Young Master!” Several bodyguards angrily shouted, but didn’t dare to rashly make a move. This is because they felt vigorous rage from Yang Chen’s eyes, and also... killing intent!

Liu Yun saw that he was taken hostage, and tried punching and kicking Yang Chen to release himself, but how could that little bit of strength he obtained from physical exercise be compared with Yang Chen’s?

His punches and kicks landed on Yang Chen's body, but it was like he was tickling him and had no effect whatsoever.

Yang Chen sneered, put in a little more strength and strangled Liu Yun, then lifted Liu Yun's body which weighed over a hundred pounds with a single arm, raising him in mid-air. It seemed as easy as lifting a rag doll.

"You... quickly let go of our Young Master!"

The bodyguards panicked, but didn't dare underestimate this man's strength, if he used a little more force, he might break Liu Yun's neck. After all, someone with nothing isn't afraid of doing anything, none of them could bear the consequences if anything happened.

Liu Yun was practically unable to breathe, his face was flushed, and he struggled for his life, but no matter what he tried to do he couldn't break free from Yang Chen's steel-like arm.

Yang Chen indifferently said, "I spoke nicely to you guys, if you want to get angry, then that's fine, you wanted to scold me, and I let you scold me, for I'm magnanimous that way, but threatening me is wrong....." After he said this, he turned to An Xin who was petrified and asked, "Darling An Xin, should I strangle him to death?"

An Xin quivered all over, then understood what was going on in front of her eyes, while she was still stunned by Yang Chen's godly speed and great strength, she hastily yelled, "No! Don't kill, Yang Chen quickly let go of him!"

"Since darling An Xin asked for it, I'll let you go." Said Yang Chen as he released Liu Yun's neck.

Liu Yun coughed severely as he fell onto the ground, his whole face was deep red, with dread he fell back to his bodyguards as he panted heavily.

"Your life is saved by An Xin, so you better not make things difficult for her, otherwise I won't let go of your neck this easily the next time. If there's nothing else, I'm leaving."

After saying that, Yang Chen winked at An Xin, then turned to leave.

Liu Yun and the bodyguards expression changed, but in the end they didn't have the courage to obstruct him.

On the contrary, An Xin couldn't bear him leaving, but she knew that this wasn't the time to cling onto Yang Chen. Furthermore, things had progressed to this stage, Yang Chen had already done too much for her, she had to face all of these herself next. Like Yang Chen said, she had her own dignity!

Feeling grateful to Yang Chen from the bottom of her heart, An Xin saw him off, tidied her appearance, then walked towards the Mercedes Benz.

"An Xin, where are you going?" Liu Yun asked in a deep voice, he wasn't going to let this woman out of his sight again.

An Xin smiled, she simply couldn't care less about him, "Where else could I go? I'm going home." After she said that, she got into the car.



Many complicated emotions appeared on Liu Yun's gloomy face for a moment, in the end, he murmured to himself, "What's mine, nobody can take away....."

### Chapter 93: Failure of a man

Since it was a work day, Yang Chen directly drove to Yu Lei International after leaving the police station. Although he failed to do his job of buying breakfast, as an outstanding employee who loved his job, Yang Chen felt that he still had to persist in playing computer games till it was time to get off work.

The moment he entered the Public Relations office, countless grudgeful and discontented eyes shot over, giving Yang Chen goosebumps.

"Good morning beauties." Yang Chen stiffly smiled and greeted. He stood by the door like a machine lacking lubricant.

"Hmph, someone ignored the lives of so many sisters, leaving us to starve since early in the morning." Zhang Cai pouted her red lips, and grumbled in a dissatisfied manner.

Yang Chen was afraid that these women would take turns bombarding him, so he quickly said, "I can explain this, I met some trouble today."

"What trouble?" A pretty girl doubtfully asked.

Yang Chen had always been honest, so he directly opened his mouth and said, "Yesterday I seduced a girl in a bar, spent the night in the hotel with her and ended up getting caught by the police. I got out of the police station a little late in the morning, and haven't eaten breakfast either."

The many PR ladies had black lines over their foreheads. To fabricate a lie like that, who's going to believe that!?

Several ladies teased, "Such boasting, you have the lecherous heart but not the guts, how can you seduce a girl to bed you? It can't be a dinosaur, right?"

"Isn't it just forgetting to buy breakfast along with coming in late? We know you are famous for not putting any effort into work, we can forgive you, but you don't need to fabricate such a crappy lie, right?"

"Big brother Yang, how about you seduce me, see if I'd go open a room with you, and let the police catch you again! I still haven't been in a police station yet!"

"Sly fox, if you want to enter the police station why not just go sell yourself in a bar! Haha....."

The women chattered, and Yang Chen was stunned that no one believed him.

Yang Chen felt depressed. He spoke the truth and no one trusted him, what kind of world is this!?

This little crisis ended just like that. When Yang Chen went to his seat, Zhao Hongyan who was in the middle of typing glanced at him with a smile that wasn't a smile, "Were you really caught and sent to the police station?"

"Why would I come out with a lie with such contents? I even quarrelled a little with the woman's family."

Zhao Hongyan revealed an expression of admiration, "You're pretty unlucky, just one night of cheating and you're caught by the police, I've never seen such a failure of a man like you.

"Heh, you think cheating is easy?" Yang Chen was discontent, "How about you try cheating too, just don't get caught by your husband."

Zhao Hongyan's face blushed, and she playfully rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "What nonsense are you spouting, I'm a woman from a good family, the kind that would devote her whole life striving for the family's happiness."

"I don't know who it was the last time that started to get wet after being touched by me." Yang Chen murmured.

How could Zhao Hongyan endure such ambiguous incitement? She raised her hand and hit Yang Chen's shoulder several times, and said with her face flushed, "You're not allowed to mention that! You're not allowed to do something like that either! I am treating you as an ordinary colleague, and I don't have dirty thoughts like you do."

"What filthy thoughts....." Yang Chen mockingly gazed at the shy married lady in front of him, "What you're doing is revealing exactly what you're trying to hide, I haven't said a thing about that, what are you imagining?"

Zhao Hongyan was so angry that her well developed chest repeatedly heaved, then she snorted and turned away, ignoring Yang Chen.

At this moment, Liu Mingyu who wore a white suit walked over while swaying sexily. These days, she no longer needed to deal with the harassment from Department Head Ma, the Public Relations' number one had a much better mood. She looked vibrant, and her pretty face was like a blooming tulip.

Liu Mingyu carried a piping-hot cup of coffee in her hand, and leaned against Yang Chen's office table; because it was squeezed, her well developed butt curves became extremely exaggerated, the snug skirt drew the outline of her perfectly round contours.

"Yang Chen, you shouldn't tease Hongyan anymore, she's really worried about you. When she saw that you hadn't come to work this morning, she even wanted to give you a call to find out what happened to you, but who could've known that your phone was shut off."

With her thoughts exposed, Zhao Hongyan appeared defensive, "Sis Mingyan, what on earth are you saying! As if I'd be worried about this heartless fella! Come or don't come, he can do whatever he wants!"

Yet Yang Chen felt warmth, it seemed that these ladies truly cared about him, so he said to Zhao Hongyan with a smile, "What are you embarrassed for? There is nothing wrong with caring about your colleague."

"Who cares about you, don't be so narcissistic..." Zhao Hongyan pretended to be angry as she glared at him, then turned away to do something else.

Yang Chen then turned to look at Liu Mingyu who was silent, and asked, "What about you, were you worried about me?"

“Me?” Suddenly being asked such a question, Liu Mingyu’s expression was a little unnatural, “What does this have to do with me, with your rogue style, it’s always someone else who suffers losses, how can anything happen to you?” After she said that, Liu Mingyu walked back to her booth with quick steps.

You are all so good at pretending. Yang Chen smiled while shaking his head, then turned on his computer to begin his gaming life.

As usual, lunch was held at Yu Lei International’s staff canteen, and it was as usual with the three women. After giving some of their food to Yang Chen, they basically watched Yang Chen wolf it down, and didn’t eat much themselves. Most of the time they chatted over cosmetics and fashion problems, women always have things things they could chat about to no end, especially women who worked in the fashion industry.

At this time, Zhang Cai suddenly threw a question, “Geez, the Autumn Fashion Show is coming soon, do you guys think our CEO will be discharged and host it when it comes?”

“It should be fine.” Zhao Hongyan pondered, “It’s nearly half a month away, isn’t the CEO going through recuperation? It should be ending soon.”

“If the CEO isn’t here when the time comes, this year’s fashion show would definitely lack many heavyweights.” Liu Mingyu said with concern, she then turned to look at Yang Chen who was still engrossed in devouring the food, “Yang Chen, whether it’s good or bad, you’re still an employee of the company, can’t you care a little about what’s going on in the company?”

What would my concern even do? Yang Chen secretly thought, and licked away the grains of rice at the corner of his mouth. With a smile he said, “It’s not like I’m a doctor, even if I care about Boss Lin I can’t help her discharge early.”

“Heartless.” Zhang Cai cutely stuck out her tongue, “Your wife is really pitiful to have a husband like you.”

“Yeah, you married to your wife yet you’re still fooling around in bars, as a result you even got caught by the police. You don’t put in effort at work either, I really don’t understand how there is a woman silly enough to marry you.” Zhao Hongyan mocked.

Yang Chen indifferently smiled, he knew that they were joking, otherwise they wouldn’t be eating with him. But he thought in his heart that next week was indeed time for Lin Ruoxi to be discharged, and there were many matters he should discuss with her.

To recount, I, her ‘husband’ was caught by the police for having an affair outside, yet my ‘wife’ Lin Ruoxi didn’t even send me a message and just sent her lawyer to bring me out of the police station. To be able to be so indifferent towards her husband’s extramarital affair, amongst the women in this world, this girl from the Lin Family could be considered to be a weirdo.

I’m too lazy to think about these things. Yang Chen shook his head and planned to continue eating, but from the corner of his eyes he noticed his lady superior Mo Qianni, who he hadn’t seen for days enter the canteen. By her side was Lin Ruoxi’s secretary Wu Yue. Following behind the two ladies were a bunch of men and women who looked like elites just from a glance.

Mo Qianni wore a fashionable slightly translucent shirt, a black vest, a coffee-colored flared trousers that was a throwback, and a pair of cowboy-style boots. Her graceful figure received an unruly sense of beauty from the clothes, yet didn't lack any charm. The moment she entered the canteen, quite a number of male employees were secretly staring at her.

However, there was exhaustion on Mo Qianni's bright and beautiful face. Her brows seemed stiff as she chatted with Wu Yue, as if she had problems she couldn't solve.

"Department Head Mo has been really pitiful recently, she's busy with the PR department's matters yet she still needs to take responsibility for the CEO's work." Zhang Cai softly said, "Having meetings every day, and coming down for lunch only when we're just about done."

"What other way is there? Boss Lin trusts Department Head Mo the most. Moreover, more work is always given to those capable, and Department Head Mo in the past few years increased the profits in the PR Department by multifold. I reckon that when Boss Lin returns, Department Head Mo would definitely receive a promotion, the bunch at the board of directors are already convinced by her ability." Zhao Hongyan said with admiration.

When the two married women said these, they abruptly turned to look at Liu Mingyu who remained silent with a tranquil smile.

Liu Mingyu looked at the two oddly, "What are you guys staring at me like that for?"

Zhang Cai chuckled, "Sis Mingyu, once Department Head Ma receives a promotion and becomes the vice-chairman, CEO's assistant or whatever position, the prime candidate for our next PR Department Head would be you, right?"

"What are you drivelling on for!" Liu Mingyu stretched her arm to pinch Zhang Cai's soft cheek, and said with a smile, "Such a thing cannot be randomly said."

"But it's true." Zhao Hongyan approved of Zhang Cai's opinion, "Sis Mingyu's performance has been number one in our department for the last few years, they can't possibly let an outsider be the Department Head, can they? Us sisters all support you, Sis Mingyu!"

Seeing Liu Mingyu's happy and bashful look, Yang Chen couldn't help but say, "You guys make it sound like you're members of the board of directors, as if it'd be whoever just because you say it."

"Shut up! Eat!" The three women spoke in unison.

"How can I eat with my mouth shut....." Mumbled Yang Chen, and he no longer bothered to say anymore.

Right at this time, Mo Qianni who just walked past the four suddenly had her phone vibrate. After she picked up the phone, her expression slightly changed, she simply made some "mm" agreeing sounds then ended the call, left some words for Wu Yue and the others, then prepared to leave.

When she turned, she just happened to notice Yang Chen who was in the middle of raking in food. Mo Qianni hesitated for a moment, then walked to Yang Chen's side and said, "Yang Chen, come with me somewhere to settle a small matter."

"Ah? But I'm in the middle of my meal."

“It doesn’t matter as long as you don’t starve to death, this is an order!” Mo Qianni glared at him, this fella still had such an indolent appearance, she felt angry just by looking at him.

Yang Chen felt helpless, if she was just his superior he wouldn’t really care, but they were friends in private after all, so it wasn’t good if he rejected her. He stood up very slowly, “Alright then, but if I’m hungry later you’d have to treat me to a meal.”

Chapter 94: Quickly give it to me

Everytime he goes out with Mo Qianni, it would be to some weird place.

The first time was to a hoodlum company, the second was a roadside stall with spicy food. This time was the third, and Yang Chen was mentally prepared, but when they arrived at their destination, he was still stunned.

“Zhong Nan Engineering Construction Corporation”……. It was a company, but the place that they were at wasn’t where the company itself was located, it was instead a construction site handled by that company.

The brown steel beams, ash gray cement, and various types of rock fragments were at the side. The air was dusty, causing the area to look hazy under the sunlight.

The surroundings were filled with construction workers wearing yellow helmets; many of them were working topless, exposing their bronze muscles. Their thick sweat also made their trousers wet, and their faces were all muddy and dusty. You would think that they were crying when they smiled at you.

People often say that the city is built on the peasants’ sweat, but why don’t they say that the skyscrapers are built on the construction workers’ sweat?

“Erm, Miss Mo, are you sure we’re at the right place?” Yang Chen looked at Mo Qianni who was in a beautiful attire carefully walking on the bumpy road, and doubted her heels would last much longer.

Mo Qianni rubbed away the sweat on her forehead, and unhappily said, “I asked you to follow me, don’t speak rubbish!”

Yang Chen leisurely smiled, he didn’t take those words to heart.

Mo Qianni ignored him, and continued to walk forward. She approached a middle-aged foreman wearing a blue Zhong Nan Corporation uniform who was directing the workers to transport the cement.

“Hello sir, may I ask where the office for this construction site is?” Mo Qianni politely asked.

The foreman looked at her astonished, he was puzzled as to why such a pretty girl would come to this filthy construction site, and even look for their office. He guessed that she was an employee of one of the government’s departments, so he welcomed her with a smile and straightforwardly told Mo Qianni where their office was located.

The so called ‘office’ was a temporary shelter, but a large construction company like this naturally had decent facilities. Other than it being a little empty inside, it wasn’t much different from a real office, there was air conditioning and a TV.

There was only a single large wooden table in the office, a fat middle-aged man who wore the gray suit of an inferior brand was currently in the middle of an argument on the phone in a different dialect. When he noticed Mo Qianni and Yang Chen enter, he was first startled by Mo Qianni's good figure, then looked at the two like he just thought of something.

He quickly put down the phone. Afterwards, the fat man revealed what seemed to be a candid smile, went up to Mo Qianni and stretched out his hand, "May I know what you need help with, Miss?"

Mo Qianni ignored the man's hand in a natural manner, and indifferently said, "Where's Zhang Fugui? I'm here to pick him up."

The fatty didn't get a handshake, but didn't feel awkward by it, when he heard the name "Zhang Fugui" he squinted his eyes, to the point it was almost invisible, "You are Zhang Fugui's daughter?"

Mo Qianni creased her eyebrows, but still nodded, "Yes."

Yang Chen who stood behind looked at this scene with curiosity, he never thought that Mo Qianni's father would be here, and it seemed as if something bad had happened. He remembered that a while ago, Mo Qianni said to him that her father was dead, which meant that this Zhang Fugui was likely her stepfather.

Yang Chen didn't breathe a word, and quietly watched. He leisurely lit up his cigarette and smoked in silence.

"Did you bring the money?" It was as if the fatty changed faces, as he now looked at Mo Qianni haughtily, as if he became superior to her in an instant.

Mo Qianni taciturnly reached into her small handbag and took out a bunch of red notes, it was obviously no small amount with a glance, and she said, "This is five thousand Huaxia dollars, release him."

"Five thousand?" The fatty laughed out loud, "Five thousand was the amount earlier, from the time your gambling addict of a father called you till now, quite some time has passed, and it's now more than five thousand!"

"What!?" Mo Qianni's expression turned ugly. She forcibly resisted her anger and asked, "He lost again!?"

The fatty snorted several times, held a long cigarette in his mouth, and pointed at the room next door, "You should go in to take a look yourself, and see how much he lost."

Mo Qianni turned and left the office like the wind, walked to the neighboring room, and fiercely opened the door.

A pungent scent of smoke and alcohol came out from the room, Mo Qianni immediately choked and coughed twice from this disgusting smell. She now was able to see the state of the room.

There was only several tables and benches in this room. On the table were messy poker cards, pai gow, and mahjong tiles. The cement floor was covered with cigarette butts and empty beer bottles. Two swaying incandescent light bulbs illuminated the room with a faint light.

At this moment, there were eight men in leisure clothing surrounding the largest table in the room, and there were two men, one at each end of the table.

A long faced man wore an unbuttoned white shirt, with combed up hair and a cigarette in his mouth and rested one leg on the bench, looking very relaxed.

On his opposite side, the other figure was trembling, he wore a yellow short-sleeved shirt, with a dejected expression. The corners of his eyes and his forehead had many wrinkles, while his face was so skinny that his cheeks looked as if they were protruding.

The people in the room noticed the door was being opened and turned to look over. When they realized the one opening the door was a lovely lady, their eyes were all shining.

Only the scrawny middle-aged man with dispirited eyes revealed incredible happiness when he saw Mo Qianni, as if he was being pulled out of the mud and into the clouds. He immediately rushed towards her, and grabbed her shoulders with force, "Ni-zi! Quickly give me money! Quickly give me money! I want to stage a comeback!! Quickly give it to me!!!"

Mo Qianni felt pain from having her shoulders grabbed, but didn't struggle free of it. With red eyes, she said with a grieved smile, "How much money do you want?"

"Give me everything you have! I want to stage a comeback!!" The man yelled, as if he had injected stimulants into him.

At this moment the other men all understood what was going on, the man with combed up hair maliciously smiled and said, "Little girl, you should be Zhang Fugui's so-called daughter. Your father Zhang Fugui still owes me, Dajun a twenty thousand gambling debt, you should pay up for him before letting him gamble with me again."

Zhang Fugui's face flushed in anger, he turned back and shouted, "Don't be complacent, Dajun! I will gamble with you again after I take the money! When the time comes you'll owe me twenty thousand!"

"Twenty thousand....." Mo Qianni's face turned pale, she looked at the deranged Zhang Fugui from the back and said, "In a mere half an hour, your losses turned from five thousand to twenty thousand? Do you know what you're doing!?"

"I....." Zhang Fugui turned back, and saw that Mo Qianni was already misty-eyed. He finally realized that something was off, so he clenched his teeth to muster up his courage and said, "I slipped up for a moment earlier, don't worry about this, Ni-zi, I will swiftly win it all back!"

"Slipped up for a moment? Has the time you spent slipping up been short? How many years has it been? How much money have I given to you?! Do you know that all that money would be enough to buy a flat in Zhong Hai!?" Mo Qianni finally couldn't resist lashing out at him.

Zhang Fugui wanted to get angry, but thinking about how he had no money, and still needed to rely on his nominal daughter, he could appear meek and subservient with a smile, "Ni-zi, you can't say such a thing, people always have their unlucky times. You shouldn't cry, it's useless even if you cried! If the money is gone, then we just need to win it back!"

“You told me that you came to Zhong Hai to work! You told me you came to the construction site to be a cement maker! But not a single day has passed and you’ve already started gambling!!”

Zhang Fugui was reprimanded without any words to refute, and had no choice but to raise his voice, “Shut up! Quickly take out the money!!”

“I’m not giving it! Even if I gave it to you, you would use it to gamble, you can take care of this yourself!”

Mo Qianni was raging, she shook Zhang Fugui off, and turned around to leave.

Zhang Fugui panicked, he violently pulled on Mo Qianni’s hand, then began to snatch Mo Qianni’s handbag, and frantically shouted, “Quickly give it to me!”

“You! Let go of me!!” Mo Qianni was after all a woman, how could she possibly compete with a man in terms of physical strength? The handbag in her hands slowly inched away from her, and she was nearly unable to hold on to it.

The men in the room watched this scene, and all laughed out loud, rejoicing in watching others’ misfortune.

“Zhang Fugui you’re truly incapable, even your daughter won’t listen to you!”

“Even your daughter refuses to save you, you deserved it you old gambling addict! Haha.....”

Zhang Fugui’s fury went up a level, he lost money and lost face, he immediately became hot-headed, he raised his hand and was about to give Mo Qianni a slap!

Mo Qianni also realized that Zhang Fugui wanted to slap her, but she refused to let go of the bag, so she could only lean her head to a side in an attempt to dodge this slap. Terrified, she closed her eyes, with a face of pain and grievance.

Right at this moment, Zhang Fugui’s arm couldn’t swing, as it was caught in mid-air, and he found it difficult to move an inch forward.

“Hey, it’s not like your daughter took your money, what are you beating your daughter for?” Yang Chen stood by Mo Qianni’s side, it was unknown when he moved to stop Zhang Fugui’s action.

Zhang Fugui was stunned, he panted heavily and asked, “Who are you?”

“Who I am isn’t important, what’s important is that you can’t hit her, and you can’t snatch away her money.” Said Yang Chen.

“This is my family’s matter, I want to take money from my daughter, what does it have to do with you!? On what basis can’t I hit her when she’s my daughter!?” Zhang Fugui arrogantly yelled.

“You’re so powerful, why don’t you fight with that bunch? Furthermore, according to what I know Mo Qianni isn’t actually your daughter, you’re merely her father in name, don’t overestimate yourself.” Yang Chen coldly spoke, and exerted some strength into the hand he used to grab Zhang Fugui with, and with a push he caused Zhang Fugui to retreat several steps.



Mo Qianni who was prepared to receive a hit earlier now raised her head, what she saw was Yang Chen standing in front of her. This figure whose back wasn't considered broad allowed her make a sigh of relief, she felt warmth in her heart.

However, when she thought about this stepfather of hers who gambled like it was his second nature, had been so boorish to her and even wanted to beat her, Mo Qianni felt grief. She felt as if her heart was bitten by countless ants, and the accumulated ill treatment from the past overflowed, she couldn't restrain herself from sobbing.

Yang Chen looked at this woman who was sobbing without a word, and could only wipe her tears. He finally understood why Mo Qianni dragged him here with her; this was a battle that no woman would dare fight alone!

Chapter 95: Grass that bends with the wind

The faces of the men in the room turned unsightly. The 1.8m tall Dajun whom Zhang Fugui was gambling with stood up, his unbuttoned shirt revealed his bare chest and well-developed pectoral muscles. As he stared at Yang Chen, he squinted his eyes until they formed a thin line, "Brat, get your brain working. Look carefully at who this territory belongs to. Paying a debt is right and unalterable, it's only right for a father to punish his daughter. You better mind your own business!"

Zhang Fugui was released by Yang Chen, and was once again enraged from the humiliation. He pointed at Yang Chen and Mo Qianni saying, "Good... little slut, so you've found a man to help you today! You want me, your father, to be put to death days after arriving at Zhong Hai, don't you? To bring about a comfortable life for yourself in the future!?"

After he heard Mo Qianni refuse to give him the money, Zhang Fugui was angered to the point of shivering, and began to swear as soon as he opened his mouth.

Teary-eyed, Mo Qianni looked at him full of despair and resentment, and formed a sneer with her lips, "You can say whatever you want, but the money you owe will be paid by yourself! Yang Chen, let's leave!"

As she said that, Mo Qianni pulled on Yang Chen's hand, intending to leave.

Yang Chen naturally didn't mind, there was truly no compliment he could give to Zhang Fugui, this guy was either brain-dead or a retard, the words 'no medicine can save' would fit him better than anyone else. If he wasn't Mo Qianni's stepfather, that push Yang Chen gave him earlier would have been one that left him with a broken arm.

However, the men in the room obviously wouldn't let the two leave so easily.

Dajun coldly snorted, "If you don't pay up, don't even think about leaving!"

The construction workers wore wicked smiles as they rushed out of the door to block the two's path of return, and also gazed at all the skin Mo Qianni had exposed with a lustful light.

It could be said that Yang Chen had experienced something new today, which is being forcefully held from leaving in broad daylight. He couldn't help but smile towards Mo Qianni and say, "I wonder why this feels like we're filming a movie."

But Mo Qianni wasn't in the mood to joke with him. She tried very hard to resist the terror in her heart as she wiped away her tears and yelled: "What are you guys trying to do!? Do you believe that I wouldn't call the police!? What you're doing is illegal gambling! You will all be detained and fined!"

The men present heartily laughed, as if they heard the biggest joke in the world.

Dajun who looked cruel and untamed walked over, then said with a sardonic smile, "Little girl, let me tell you, in the past, people who owed me, Dajun, money in construction sites all said the same thing. They say that they would report it to the police, and will have us squat in a jail cell. But do you know what happened to them afterwards?"

"What?" Mo Qianni fearlessly stared at them and asked.

Dajun sneered, "In this world, the one with a stronger fist is reason. Once I beat someone to the point their parents can't even recognize them, how would they manage to report it to the police? Something like the law is just a piece of shit! In the end, they would still have to obediently pay up!"

Dajun sized Mo Qianni up from top to bottom repeatedly, clicked his tongue and said, "However... today's situation is a little special, I'm not a person who likes to beat women. If this beautiful young lady is willing to give us brothers some pleasure, then the matter regarding the money can be negotiated, and you'll be released later."

The meaning behind those words were already very clear, which was to use her 'flesh' to pay.

The men who were already harboring sinister thoughts looked at Mo Qianni wickedly, as if they were already awaiting to be served by this delicacy.

Zhang Fugui who was afraid of getting beat up nervously stood at the side. Once he heard that there was hope regarding his debt, his spirits were immediately raised, and he shouted at Mo Qianni, "Little slut! Elder Brother Dajun has already spoken! What are you blankly staring for!?"

"What the fuck does this have to do with you!?" Dajun walked up and gave Zhang Fugui a slap, "Do I look like someone who would force myself on a woman? Besides, how could twenty thousand be of the same value as this tender lady?"

Hearing that Zhang Fugui actually wanted her to agree to Dajun's request, Mo Qianni nearly fainted from anger, but it was as if her eyes had already run dry, and there was only resolve and anger left, with a grim smile she said, "Stop dreaming, you people can't scare me. If you're intelligent enough you'd let me go right now, otherwise I'll really call the police!"

Mo Qianni's performance gained admiration from Yang Chen, as expected of a successful career woman, despite having lost control of her emotions earlier, she managed to quickly regain her composure.

"I always say women are stupid, do you think I'm bullshitting?" Dajun scratched his ear, and spoke disdainfully, "Let me be honest with you, the chief of the local police station in this area has ties with my brother-in-law, even if you called the police, nothing would happen. You should know my brother-in-law, he's the boss in the other room, and he's been watching us. My money is his money, you think you guys can leave so easily?"

Yang Chen understood everything in a flash, so that fatty was Dajun's brother-in-law, it's no wonder that he let Dajun gamble in the neighboring office, it was all a ploy for them to fraudulently take the workers' money.

Mo Qianni didn't plan on staying any longer, and said, "Yang Chen, let's go, ignore them!"

The two were about to move, but several men immediately blocked the path and stared at the two with an ominous glint in their eyes.

"Seize them and bring them in!" Dajun no longer bothered with words, he decided to use force.

When Zhang Fugui saw that this bunch were about to make a move, he hastily wailed and cried out, "Brother Dajun it's them who don't want to give you the money! This has nothing to do with me!"

"Get the hell in!" Dajun violently kicked Zhang Fugui's butt, and Zhang Fugui tumbled back into the room.

The other men walked forward, intending to capture Yang Chen and Mo Qianni separately, and haul them into the room, but how could Yang Chen possibly let things go according to what they wanted? He kept Mo Qianni who was a little hesitant by his side, and then lifted his leg to kick several of those who came near!

The few of them who was about to close in on Yang Chen couldn't put up a stance in time, and were blown away by the abrupt kicks. It was like their chest bones were broken, but fortunately for them, they had good health, so they didn't directly spit out blood.

Yang Chen saw their leader Dajun staring blankly, so he sneered, went up to him and grabbed him by his hair. He simply didn't give Dajun any chance to react, and as he threw Dajun back into the room, he pulled off a large handful of hair.

Dajun fell so hard that he was seeing stars; he always thought that he would be afraid of no one with this robust body, but he never would have thought that he couldn't even make half a move in front of this ordinary-looking man. He instead fell hard on the ground without the slightest chance to react!

The pain was so excruciating, it was like he lost a layer of skin on his head. Dajun touched his head, and felt a large bundle of hair was already pulled off, there was even blood flowing. With this touch, half of his hand was covered in dark-red blood, immediately terrifying him!

In an instant, the tables were turned. Yang Chen was like a shepherd directing a flock of sheep, with one toss and a string of kicks, he beat these built men to the point that they were crying for their mother.

Zhang Fugui's eyes which was full of dismay and fear a moment ago revealed being pleasantly surprised when he witnessed this scene. He hastily endured the pain on his butt and ran to Yang Chen's side, with a grateful smile he said, "So little brother is an expert, hehe, help me give them a proper beating! How dare they beat me earlier! Haha!"

Yang Chen apathetically glanced at him, then lifted a leg to give his butt another kick!

"OWW!"

Zhang Fugui once again fell on his face and into the room.

“You! What are you kicking me for!? I’m Ni-zi’s father!” Scolded Zhang Fugui.

“I don’t have a father like you!!” Without waiting for Yang Chen to reply, Mo Qianni coldly stated.

“You..... you.....” Zhang Fugui wanted to rain curses, but after seeing Yang Chen’s grim stare, he swallowed it all back down, he didn’t dare make a sound.

Mo Qianni had yet to recover from her fright, but after seeing how this situation was already under Yang Chen’s control, she was both in awe of Yang Chen’s might and glad of her decision to get Yang Chen to accompany her. In the beginning, all she thought of was how inappropriate it was for her to come to a construction site alone, she never expected that Yang Chen would be such a big help. If he wasn’t here, the consequences would be dire!

“What is going on!?”

A voice came from the back, it was the fat manager who just returned from his rounds, who was also Dajun’s brother-in-law. After he saw that there was a messy fight, he cried out.

When Dajun saw the fatty coming over, it was like he found his savior. Without caring about his bleeding head, he loudly wailed, “Brother-in-law! Brother-in-law! You’ve returned! They refuse to pay up and even beat my people up!!”

Fatty’s face immediately turned black, his fleshy fierce face shook as he said, “What the hell are you guys made of! So many men and you can’t even settle one man and one woman!?”

“This brat knows some kung fu, owwww it really hurts.....” One of the men who was on the ground cried out in pain.

Fatty looked at their wretched appearance, and was a little fearful in his heart as well, but he knew that this wasn’t the time to cower, so he pretended to be calm as he said, “Brat, so what if you can fight? Society is now ruled by the law, you’d have to go to jail for beating people up. Do you believe that I can call the police here to arrest you now!?”

“Go to jail?” Yang Chen smiled, “You people operate illegal gambling like this, and even colluded to rob workers of their money, if this matter was to be exposed, it wouldn’t be as simple as just being locked in a jail cell for a couple of days, would it?”

Hearing this threat, the fatty’s face flushed, “Don’t speak off the cuff! It’s Zhang Fugui himself who wanted to gamble! What does that have to do with us!?”

“Is that so? It has nothing to do with you?” Yang Chen nefariously smiled, then slowly walked up to the fatty, and said, “Since you say it has nothing to do with you, then we’ll turn this into something that has to do with you, what do you think?”

“What... what do you mean?” Fatty was a little startled.

Yang Chen suddenly grabbed hold of the fatty’s neck, without waiting for the fatty to react, he dragged fatty into the room like he was dragging a dead dog; that two hundred pound body seemed insignificant in his hands!

After dropping the fatty off in the room, Yang Chen turned around and smiled at Mo Qianni, "Go to the opposite room and get me some blank papers and pens, I need them."

Mo Qianni realized that things had already progressed far beyond her imagination, and everything happened too quickly, but she didn't have any choice other than to trust Yang Chen, so she looked deeply at Yang Chen and nodded.

Very soon, Mo Qianni brought over some paper and ballpoint pens from the opposite room. After handing them over to Yang Chen, she wanted to ask something, but didn't know how to say it.

Yang Chen understood what she meant, and gave her a relieving smile, "Don't worry, there won't be any fatalities."

Everybody in the room were already frightened by Yang Chen to the point where they dared not make a sound. All they wanted was to get some money out of this activity, they weren't some martyrs of a revolution, and they were afraid of getting beaten. So while being fully aware that they were no match against Yang Chen, they obviously wouldn't invite a beating if they could.

After Yang Chen had Mo Qianni leave the room, he locked the room's door. Then he turned to the bunch of men who were trembling in fear and displayed a harmless and gentle smile.

Chapter 96: Life in the future

Nearly an hour had passed from when they left Zhong Nan Corporation's construction site.

When he left the room, Yang Chen rolled up all the papers he held in his hand, and wore a tranquil expression. He didn't say a thing, which made Mo Qianni very stifled.

Back in the car, Yang Chen remained taciturn and Mo Qianni finally couldn't resist asking, "What is that in your hand?"

"You obviously wanted to ask me all along, yet purposefully waited for such a long time. You saw that I didn't take the initiative to tell you, so you only asked after you finally couldn't contain your curiosity, Miss Mo Qianni, could it be that this is what they call being reserved?"

When Yang Chen exposed what was in her heart, Mo Qianni blushed, then charmingly rolled her eyes at him and snatched the paper from him to take a look.

After reading a few pages of it, Mo Qianni's pair of limpid eyes widened but she couldn't get a word out, she looked at Yang Chen with a weird expression, and said, "I suddenly feel sympathy for them, just what kind of threat were they under for them to write such a suicidal admission of guilt....."

That's right, the paper that was in Yang Chen's hands were all detailed documents containing a series of confessions of crimes regarding those men's gambling, brawling, coercing and swindling. It didn't matter whether it was true or false, these were written by themselves with their handwriting, all of them had their signatures, handprints; blood was even used for the handprints.....

These things would be handed over to the police, and then all that's needed is to find a lawyer to sue them. In that way these fellas would have to go to jail for at least two to three years, and there'd be things like fines as well.

Yang Chen pointed at one of the papers, and said, "This piece is an IOU from Dajun, if you need money, you can request a repayment of a hundred thousand debt from him or his brother-in-law. But if you feel too lazy to punish them, you can just throw it into the garbage bin."

Mo Qianni looked at it, this was indeed in standard format, an IOU with both signature and thumbprint. If this was brought to court, it would also be considered as valid evidence.....

Originally she was the one who owed them a debt, but now for no reason at all she became the creditor!

"You couldn't possibly have used torture to force a confession, like those in the movies, right?" Mo Qianni skeptically asked, and in her mind a bloody and terrible scene surfaced, causing her to tremble.

Yang Chen shook his head, with a serious face he answered, "Do I look like that kind of person? All I did was discuss with them about their life in the future."

"Life in the future?"

"Yeah, I just asked them, do you want to continue your family's bloodline? Or do you intend to end it....."

"....."

After a good while, Mo Qianni casually placed these papers that held the fate of that bunch into the glove compartment of the car, then started the car. After she drove the car out of the construction site, she sighed, and said with a clear voice, "Although I don't know how you specifically did it, I have to say thanks, you've saved me again."

"Those people tried to make a move against me, so it wasn't just to help you. I won't let them have a good time for my own reasons." Yang Chen thought for a bit, then hesitantly spoke, "I made that stepfather of yours get lost, it wouldn't be a problem, would it?"

"No problem, I've rented a house near this place for him, he can go there." Mo Qianni creased her brows, obviously laden with grief by Zhang Fugui's actions. She made a deep sigh then said, "I don't want to think about that person. Yang Chen, can you accompany me to some place? I want to properly thank you."

"You wouldn't treat me to a meal at a roadside stall again, would you?" Yang Chen pouted, "The dishes there are pretty spicy, my lips swelled a little because of it."

Mo Qianni's mood appeared to turn better, for she once again displayed the confidence that only she possessed. She looked at Yang Chen with a wide smile, "Right now it's tea time, let's forget about eating, I'll bring you to a place you'd definitely like."

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Yang Chen was once again determined that wherever he went with Mo Qianni would definitely be a strange place.

Half an hour later, Mo Qianni brought Yang Chen to the coastal area in the east of Zhong Hai and into a place that resembled a forest park, then drove along the two-way road full of greenery. The red Audi slowly passed through the forest.

The woods in the surroundings were verdant and lush, the mountain's scenery had streaks of yellow as autumn was gradually approaching; occasionally there were birds flying amongst the trees. The fallen leaves at the side of the road were lifted and scattered as the car passed through.

Only after another dozen or so minutes did Yang Chen see something on the hill, it was a sports centre that took up a huge amount of land. To be precise, it's a sports centre for rich people who were way too bored and wanted a place to exercise. Gazing at it from afar, other than various outdoor ball game courts, there was even a racing track.

"The place you said that I would definitely like is this sports centre?" Yang Chen asked with a bitter face.

Mo Qianni nodded, "Whenever I'm in a bad mood, I would often come to this place to exercise. Once I exercised till I'm sweating all over, it'd be like nothing matters anymore."

"But I don't like to exercise."

"You're so good at fighting, how is it possible that you don't like exercise?" Mo Qianni doubtfully asked.

Fighting depends on killing people, killing till one becomes proficient, exercise is just a waste of strength..... Yang Chen said in his heart, but just willfully said with his mouth, "I'm just a lazy person, even when I play games, I don't play those that involve sports."

"Then you can just sit somewhere in the centre and look at beauties exercise, I know you will like that."

"Are there many beauties here?" Yang Chen became a little excited.

Mo Qianni looked at him with disdain, "Hmph, you're already married yet still so lecherous. Let me tell you, this place, Maple Forest Fitness and Leisure Centre has been open for at least twenty years now, an overwhelming majority of high level businesswomen and young ladies of rich families come here to exercise. Rather than calling it a sports centre, you could even call it an all-around top grade country club, it goes without saying that there would be plenty of beauties here."

"I may not be someone who has a stubborn character, but for your well-being, Miss Mo, we had better enter as soon as possible." Yang Chen said with a 'sincere' expression.

Just as Mo Qianni had said, after entering Maple Forest Leisure Centre, there was an unceasing flow of women walking about, and adding on to that a majority of them wore hot pants for exercise that were of various colors, showing their bare thighs. Countless pairs of spotlessly white and slender legs swayed in front of his eyes, it could be considered a pleasurable experience for any man.

Due to exercising, many ladies had some sweat on their body, the scent of their body and their perfume became extremely distinct; as long as they walked by, their fragrance would seep into one's nose.

Mo Qianni led the way, when she turned around and saw how Yang Chen looked all over without the slightest bit of concealing his gaze, it left a slightly bad taste in her mouth, "Hey, even if you want to look, can you not make it so obvious? What if their boyfriend or somebody is here? A conflict might arise, and that would be troublesome."

“What kind of conflict could arise?” Yang Chen indifferently smiled, “In the worst case, I could just shamelessly refuse to admit that I looked, wouldn’t that be the end of it?”

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes, she couldn’t be bothered to care about this rogue.

They walked towards Maple Forest Leisure Centre’s main lounge, the main lounge was made up of transparent reinforced glass, its design seemed very bright and fashionable. The silver modern-looking stereoscopic logo and perfectly-fitted bonsai plants, made the whole lounge feel spacious and full of fresh air.

The employees who walked about were also beautiful young ladies or young men with sunshine-like smiles; they all wore t-shirts with a maple leaf logo. When they saw Mo Qianni and Yang Chen they revealed cordial smiles.

They walked to a gantry in the main lobby. Once they passed this gantry, they would be in the actual fitness centre. A lady with a sweet smile asked Mo Qianni for her pass.

Mo Qianni drew out a deep red card, passed it to the lady, then pointed at Yang Chen, “This is my assistant, can we go in together?”

“Miss, your card is a VIP card, you have the rights to bring one friend in.” The lady patiently answered.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose and followed Mo Qianni in, then asked, “Why does it feel a little like being a little white face that’s taken care of by his sugar mommy?”

[TL: Little white face refers to being an attractive young man in a derogative manner, could also mean pretty boy / gigolo.]

“Don’t say that, your face isn’t white at all.” Mocked Mo Qianni.

Yang Chen felt disappointed, he rubbed his ‘elegant and dashing’ face, and secretly thought: This girl is too naughty, she forgot that I’m her benefactor so quickly.

“Miss Mo, it has been a while since you last came.”

They only took a few steps when a familiar and mature voice came from the side, expressing a sincere welcome to Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni turned back, and gave the person who approached a happy yet reserved smile. It was unknown if this was a PR worker’s trained smile or her innate charm.

As for Yang Chen, the moment he turned around he was startled. Why is it her?

Tang Wan who had a casual attire also noticed that the one who entered was Yang Chen. Seeing Yang Chen’s startled expression, she playfully smiled and greeted him as well, “Mr. Yang, we meet again.”

Yang Chen noticed the sudden ‘knowing’ look from Tang Wan, and felt incredible awkward, he knew what she was thinking of.

The first time they met, he was looking for someone to comfort him of his loneliness that night, but in the end she rejected him. The second time, was in Li Jingjing’s office, and they were together with the



fresh and innocent Teacher Li. Yet, only a few days passed and he appeared alongside the confident and charming Mo Qianni in this leisure centre.

Don't even mention a woman like Tang Wan who looks intelligent, any woman would think in that direction.

"Boss Tang, you're acquainted with Yang Chen?" Mo Qianni curiously asked, in her eyes, it was simply inconceivable for Yang Chen to be acquainted with this woman who possessed an extraordinary position in Zhong Hai's high society.

Tang Wan laughed in a gentle and refined manner, "Met twice by coincidence, this is the third, but it seems like Mr. Yang and I are brought together by fate.

\*Cough cough\* Yang Chen awkwardly smiled and said, "It's indeed a great coincidence, to be able to bump into each other even at a remote place like this."

Mo Qianni couldn't help but smile and mock him, "What coincidence is there? Boss Tang is the owner of Maple Forest Leisure Centre, this is her territory, what coincidence is there here?"

Yang Chen was immediately speechless. It's no wonder this woman could drive a limited edition Land Rover, she isn't just ordinarily rich. Therefore he grudgingly said, "Aren't I silly and ignorant....."

This bullied expression caused the two amazing beauties to chuckle out loud, the mood also became a lot more harmonious.

Tang Wan seemed to have thought of something, and in a blink of an eye she amiably asked, "What have you two come to play? Gym? Swim? Yoga? Or something like racing?"

"We haven't decided, I just came to relax, does Boss Tang have anything to recommend?" Mo Qianni asked.

Tang Wan nodded, "I was just going to watch a tennis match, the ones playing are all frequent visitors, and are all Maple Forest VIPs like Miss Mo. You'd likely bump into quite a number of acquaintances, everybody gets together to play, I wonder if the two of you would do me the honor of coming?"

Yang Chen was just thinking of rejecting, he wasn't a VIP, how could there be acquaintances? But Mo Qianni pulled his arm, and quickly said, "Since there's something great like this going on and Boss Tang has invited us, it's only natural that we go, let's go together!"

#### Chapter 97: The Eagle Shooting Heroes

Left without a choice, Yang Chen felt conflicted as he was dragged towards the tennis court, he bore an innocent expression and asked Mo Qianni, "If you want to go you can go ahead, I'll go somewhere else to exercise. I'm not a VIP after all, it wouldn't be appropriate for me to participate."

Mo Qianni glared at him, then spoke in a low voice, "Don't you think that I don't know what you're thinking of. You want to go to the swimming pool to look at women don't you? Know this, the VIPs here are all rather famous in the business and political world. Since you work as PR for Yu Lei International, you must come in contact with these people, every level of relationship is a key to success, remember your leader's advice!"

“I’m just someone who buys breakfast, my previous job was being a mutton skewer seller, I feel that these matters are still distant from me.”

“It isn’t far, the tennis court is right ahead.”

“.....”

Maple Forest Leisure Centre’s grandeur indeed lived up to expectations, once he entered the tennis court, Yang Chen felt as if he had entered a soccer stadium. This made him feel as if he was in a western country where tennis flourished, this is because tennis isn’t very developed in Huaxia, it was truly special to use such a large space to play tennis; he would be able to understand it if it was table tennis though.

On the tennis court with a meticulously coated red and green surface, there were already quite a number of people in tennis wear and swinging rackets, there were also beautiful ladies among them, the well-developed chests shaking as they ran was a sight to behold. The men were at a side cheering, but who knew what kind of “ball” they were actually looking at.

Following Tang Wan, they walked to the southeasternmost court. The facilities there were even more luxurious in comparison, other than the grandstand with leisure seats, there were several attendants serving beverages, and there was beautiful blues music being played in the background.

At this time there were already quite a number of men and women chatting at the court, and the only ones who were actually playing tennis were two young ladies. According to the analysis of Yang Chen, a tennis amateur; these two ladies adopted very graceful postures, and had fascinating physiques, but their eyesight must be pretty bad. The ball is so slow yet they can’t receive it, it was basically a ‘you serve, I serve’ situation, neither of them could receive a served ball.

“Boss Tang, you’ve finally come, we’ve been waiting for you.” A handsome man said with a smile.

“I didn’t expect Boss Xu to be here too, you’re a truly rare visitor.” Tang Wan generously shook hands with that man.

“If Boss Tang didn’t come, it’d be boring for us to continue playing.” Said a middle aged man with a large belly.

Tang Wan exposed a radiant smile, “Boss Shao sure knows how to crack a joke, today we’re all here to have fun playing tennis, it’d have made no difference even if I didn’t come.”

“Don’t say such a thing, if the host doesn’t come, we won’t have the heart of the group.” A pretty lady flattered.

This bunch of rich people warmly greeted, but in ten sentences not a single one was true.

Mo Qianni and Yang Chen who made their appearance alongside Tang Wan naturally received attention as well, some of them instantly recognized Mo Qianni who was rather famous in the business world, and immediately came forward to greet her.

“I never expected Miss Mo to come as well, long time no see. Miss Mo is still as beautiful and charming as ever.” A middle aged man with scholarly looks praised Mo Qianni, he seemed very sincere.

Mo Qianni nonchalantly smiled, "Boss Huang is too polite, I bumped into Boss Tang and she told me there's a game going on here, Qianni is just here to join in on the fun."

After that, a number of people came up to chat with Mo Qianni as well, the mood was pretty good, but they very naturally left Yang Chen alone, without rejecting him or getting closer to him. These elites of the business and political world had rather cruel judgement, they could easily tell that Yang Chen's true identity definitely wasn't some important person. From the way Yang Chen followed Mo Qianni, they were able to obtain a verdict, majority of them directly guessed that Yang Chen was something like an assistant to Mo Qianni, while some secretly thought that they could be having some sort of affair; this was something that was commonly seen in their circles.

As a result, Yang Chen relaxed and sat in a corner, watching the two women chat with a bunch of people he didn't recognize.

"Miss Mo, I heard that your company's Boss Lin is unwell and has been hospitalized, is this true?" As they chatted, there was finally someone who brought up Lin Ruoxi's condition.

Mo Qianni nodded with a slightly worried look, "That's right, Bureau Chief Zhao, but our CEO should be discharged next week, she's already back to good health."

Bureau Chief Zhao joyfully said, "That's good, our government's leader actually has a very high appraisal of your company's performance over the last few years. Boss Lin is a lady who could triumph over men, at such a young age she managed to lead Yu Lei International to obtain such fantastic results, with even more boldness than the previous CEO. She's truly a necessary pillar for Zhong Hai's chamber of commerce. I still remember the time last year when the top ten entrepreneurs of Zhong Hai were being listed, Boss Lin's unforgettable charm..."

When Lin Ruoxi was mentioned, the bunch began flattering again, several young and promising men also showed slight expressions of yearning.

Yang Chen secretly forced a laugh, looks like there is nothing that could be done about Lin Ruoxi's cold temper, if she showed a little more warmth, the men that had ideas about her would indeed be enough to flood her doorway.

Seeing that they had chatted just about enough, Tang Wan suggested, "Everybody came here to play tennis, I think we can just leave official matters aside for now; I wonder who would like to go up to warm up first?"

"Haha, Boss Tang is right, then let me Old Liu go up to show off a trick or two, who would like to exchange blows with me?" A straightforward middle aged boss smiled as he picked up his tennis racket and asked.

"Let me." A slightly plump woman who had obviously taken good care of her skin picked up her racket with a smile, "Big Brother Liu must show me mercy, I've just given birth a few months ago, my body still isn't it tip-top condition."

"For sure for sure....."

Yang Chen looked at the woman swinging her plump butt to chat and play tennis with the man, in his heart he secretly laughed and thought whether this was playing tennis or flirting?

The warm-up game for tennis had only just begun, and another bunch of people came from the side of the court. The one leading them was a man who wore sunglasses, pink polo tee, and had a fair and clear skin. He wasn't considered tall or large, but he had a charming aura which ordinary men didn't have, causing him to seem rather feminine and glamorous. If it wasn't for his adam's apple, he could easily be taken as a youthful maiden with gender neutral makeup.

The man was accompanied by three subordinates who held sports equipment, and four bodyguards fully clad in suits; even under the blazing sun they didn't let allow any slack, and they vigilantly observed their surroundings, they seemed to be of high quality.

The appearance of this group of people received the attention of many others at the court, but their expressions were somewhat different from when Tang Wan came. Although they were still smiling, these people's eyes contained a tinge of fear.

"I never thought Young Boss Zhou would come, your presence truly brings light to my humble place." As the host, Tang Wan was the first to go up and greet him.

The young man with the surname Zhou gently smiled, took off his sunglasses, and revealed a pair of enchanting single-eyelids. He made a light handshake with Tang Wan, and immediately let go in a refined manner, "Boss Tang must be joking, I, Zhou Dongcheng had just used my father's reputation to get to know everybody here, I'd be happy as long as everybody doesn't hate me for interrupting midway."

Hearing the name 'Zhou Dongcheng', Yang Chen's eyebrows creased, he pulled on Mo Qianni's elbow, and whispered a question, "This Zhou Dongcheng, is he Dongxing Group's Zhou Dongcheng?"

Mo Qianni gave him a weird look, and said with a smile, "I couldn't tell, you even know about the Dongxing Group, looks like you aren't actually completely ignorant. That's right, he is Zhou Guangnian's only son, the great Young Master of Dongxing. I'd advise you to stay away from him, otherwise it could be dangerous."

"Dangerous? He seems rather polite though." It was the first time Yang Chen met Zhou Dongcheng in person, he'd never have thought that Rose's potential enemy's young master would be a delicate young man like this. Moreover, from his manners, Yang Chen definitely wasn't able to tell that he was born as a part of the underworld.

Mo Qianni face warped a little, and she used small voice to tell Yang Chen, "The danger I mentioned, is because he doesn't like women....."

If he doesn't like women, then what does he like?

That's right, men!

Yang Chen quivered all over, it's no wonder he refused to touch a top grade beauty like Tang Wan for a single moment longer than necessary, it wasn't about being polite, he just didn't like coming into contact with women!

Mo Qianni saw how Yang Chen's face looked like one that had just eaten rat poison, so she chuckled and whispered, "What are you afraid of, with a face like yours he wouldn't even look at you!"

But Yang Chen wasn't listening, because he had suddenly thought of something. A few days ago he saved Chen Bo while he was out for supper, at that time Chen Bo said there was a man with the surname Zhou that requested for Chen Bo to serve him. Surnamed Zhou, yet able to force a small gang leader like Guo Ziheng to personally go out to catch someone, seems like there was only this man, Zhou Dongcheng!

Thinking in this way, he was able to connect the dots. Some time ago, he was followed by a black Honda with several strangers, and was puzzled as to who sent them, but now it seemed like it had something to do with Zhou Dongcheng. It was him who told Guo Ziheng to let that boss come look for him after all.

Sure enough, after Zhou Dongcheng simply chatted with the people of the business and political world for a while, then carefreely looked towards Yang Chen while giving him a "lovely" smile.

Yang Chen originally thought that would be all, but after Zhou Dongcheng chatted with several of those big bosses for a while, under their astonished gazes, he walked with a strong ladies' perfume smell to Yang Chen's side, and sat down in a womanly manner.

"Hello mister, would you mind if I sat here?" Zhou Dongchen had a face that resembled male korean celebrities, thin lips and rosy face, looking at him closely now, his skin looked pretty smooth as well.

Although Yang Chen had met a number of men like this overseas, it's the first time one sat so close to him. He forced a smile and spoke in a reserved manner, "You've already sat down, what're you asking me for?"

"To sit is my right, I asked because I wanted to know your opinion."

"Then can I not permit you to sit here?"

"You can't." Zhou Dongcheng spoke unreservedly.

Seeing the two who were strangers speak like they were familiar with each other, those who knew better revealed weird smiles; they naturally thought that the homo Zhou Dongcheng had already taken fancy to the male secretary Mo Qianni brought.

Mo Qianni's mouth was hung open, amazed to the point that she couldn't speak a word. She had just said that Zhou Dongcheng wouldn't have interest in Yang Chen, but she didn't expect her words to have the opposite effect. After seeing Yang Chen's distressed look, Mo Qianni nearly couldn't hold back her laughter.

The two's conversation wasn't in whispers, so a number of people in their surroundings heard it.

At this time, Zhou Dongcheng courteously asked, "I wonder how should I address you, Mister. My name is Zhou Dongcheng, currently Dongxing Group's vice-chairman."

Feigning ignorance? Yang Chen felt a burst of discomfort in his heart. He pouted and said, "My (laozi) surname is Yang, name's Xijiu, Yang Xijiu! Yu Lei International's PR Department's number one male PR. Incidentally, there are a total of two men running for that position....."

Chapter 98: Isn't playing tennis

Despite how emotionally stable these top level executives were, they couldn't help but laugh when they heard the name 'Yang Xijiu'.

The movie named 《The Eagle Shooting Heroes》 was quite popular, as a result the bunch of people very quickly understood the meaning behind Yang Chen's words. However, after all that laughter, they suddenly realized that the situation wasn't right. This man was facing Dongxing Group's Young Master Zhou Dongcheng, the crown prince of Zhong Hai's east region's underworld. This brat dared to make a joke out of him, does he not want to live anymore!?

But strangely, Zhou Dongcheng didn't react to that with anger, he instead pursed his lips into a smile and said, "Mr. Yang sure knows how to crack a joke, but I do like men with humor."

His voice was gentle and sweet, it seemed to even contain a little bashfulness and joy as well.

Yang Chen could only feel goosebumps all over his body. He drew out a cigarette from his pant's pocket and lit it up. Only after he blew out a breath of smoke did he manage to calm down and say, "I don't like being liked by other men."

"You don't like being liked, but that doesn't mean I can't like you." Zhou Dongcheng blew past that obstacle by saying that.

Yang Chen held the cigarette in his hand, then combed his hair with the same hand, he wasn't afraid of the cigarette burning his hair. This soft and sticky Dongxing's young lord was more troublesome than he imagined. If it was a fiendish tall and sturdy type of man, Yang Chen wouldn't be afraid at all, but this fella was like a bunch of cotton, strength was useless against him.

The guests in their surroundings had already begun doing their own thing, there were also several people on the tennis court slowly volleying the ball.

The warm sunlight scattered all over the court, Yang Chen stretched his waist and no longer breathed a word.

Zhou Dongcheng stared at Yang Chen smoking with a frown for a long while, then continued speaking with a smile, "I know that there may be some kind of misunderstanding between Mr. Yang and I, but I sincerely wish to be friends with Mr. Yang, I wonder if I have that chance?"

"Friends?" Yang Chen vaguely replied, "Your way of making friends is to send a car to tail me?"

Zhou Dongcheng did not deny it, he frankly nodded and said, "That did happen, but that was just an accident. I did not expect Mr. Yang to adopt such extreme measures either, but I can guarantee that I will not pursue that matter. Actually, the order I gave them was merely to investigate Mr. Yang's situation."

"I don't like people investigating me." Yang Chen dully said.

Zhou Dongcheng stared at him face to face without the slightest bit of fear and said, "Mr. Yang Chen, I guarantee that it won't happen again. As a man who I see as magnanimous, I believe you would forgive me for my one reckless move."

Already being addressed with honorifics, Yang Chen truly couldn't bring himself to spout curses, so he just indifferently nodded, "Fine, forget it, I'm also too lazy to create trouble."

“In that case, as friends would you play a game of tennis with me?” Zhou Dongcheng suddenly asked.

“I’ve never played before.”

“It doesn’t matter, what’s important is the friendship formed, not the comparison of points.”

Zhou Dongcheng’s words were impossible to refute, utilizing his spontaneousness to form favorability to the point of having no other choice.

Yang Chen sighed, took the initiative to stand up, walked to Tang Wan’s side and said, “Boss Tang, lend me a tennis racket.”

Tang Wan had been keeping an eye on Yang Chen and Zhou Dongcheng’s conversation. Although she couldn’t hear what they were saying, she guessed that the two had known each other before. She didn’t say any superfluous words and nodded, signalling an employee to bring Yang Chen a standard racket.

Zhou Dongcheng’s attendants also brought out a pink tennis racket immediately, it was of the same color as his shirt. This strange choice of color didn’t attract the attention of the people, because in their circles, the secret of Zhou Dongcheng liking men and being fond of adopting feminine styles wasn’t a secret at all, they had all seen it before and were used to it.

When Yang Chen and Zhou Dongcheng walked to the court together, the two ladies who were initially playing obediently got out of the way.

Many of the businessmen and politicians present began to doubt their own judgement, for Yang Chen to chat with Zhou Dongcheng, then play tennis with him, could his true identity be that of someone extraordinary? But there wasn’t someone like him known in Zhong Hai. They began to guess that perhaps he was the young master of a big family in another region.

“Erm.....” Yang Chen walked to the side of the court, and asked Mo Qianni who was in the midst of chatting with other people, “Miss Mo, how do you play tennis?”

Mo Qianni was stunned. Although she didn’t know why this man asked such a silly question, she still gave a simple explanation, “When someone knocks the ball over and after it bounces off the ground once then you may knock it back. It has to fall into the opponent’s court, if it falls out of the court, points will be deducted.”

“Oh, I understand.” Yang Chen recalled what he saw on television in the past, and had a rough understanding of how to play.

“You don’t know how to play?” Mo Qianni realized a problem, and doubtfully asked.

Yang Chen honestly replied, “I’ve never played before, but I now have a rough understanding of how to play.”

People who have played tennis are basically all very clear of this, despite how large the tennis racket is, and how much bigger the tennis ball is in comparison to ping pong, the truth is that in this court that doesn’t seem very large, trying to hit a ball that bounces off the ground isn’t a simple matter at all.

Many beginners who try tennis for the first time would feel the same thing, which is how they obviously see the ball in front of their eyes, yet they're unable to hit it no matter how they try. As for scoring a point with a counter, it was even more difficult.

Under the watchful gazes of the bunch who were expecting a good show, Yang Chen swaggered over with a cigarette in his mouth and racket in hand onto the court, then spoke to Zhou Dongcheng on the other side, "Bring it, I'll play a few shots with you."

At the sides of the court, many people understood what he was referencing and displayed queer expressions. Even Mo Qianni blushed a little. This fella always speaks so crudely.

Yet Zhou Dongcheng just warmly smiled, tossed up the ball, and performed a serve! His movements weren't considered perfect, but his jump and swing looked very graceful.

The ball streaked across with an arc, went over the net, fell onto the ground on Yang Chen's side of the court and bounced up at an oblique angle!

Yang Chen was already standing at where the ball bounced up from. As he was holding on to the cigarette with his right hand, he very naturally held the racket in his left, and casually swung it at the ball!

"Bang!!" The collision between the ball and the racket created a loud crashing sound!

Under everybody's astonished gaze, after the ball flew past the net, it continued to fly out of the court!

Like a missile fired towards outer space, it flew in a diagonal line, going past another thirty meters or so, even flying past the ten meter tall wire fencing, then began to fall towards the parking lot outside the court.

Several ladies cried out in alarm, was this a ball hit by someone using his left hand!?

Even if it hit on target, and was swung out of the court, that would be acceptable. But this man just casually swung it with his left hand, and it actually flew way over the wire netting!

Even if a comfortably shaped stone with a perfect weight was given to the them, none of them would dare say they could easily toss it over this wire netting!

Seeing everybody including Zhou Dongcheng's reactions in his the surroundings, Yang Chen realized that he had used too much strength. Actually he didn't really use too much strength, he just underestimated the way the tennis ball would react to the tennis racket.

Yang Chen awkwardly smiled and tapped away the ash on his cigarette, then said, "My apologies, this ball is rather bouncy, I'll go pick up the ball after finishing the game."

The others stiffly smiled, then oddly looked at Yang Chen's arm which had muscles that didn't seem that developed. If someone actually gets punched by that fist, that someone would probably lose their life.

"Mr. Yang truly has godly strength." Zhou Dongcheng was someone who had seen the world, and he also had prior knowledge of Yang Chen possessing abnormal strength, so he managed to quickly regain his calm. Zhou Dongcheng retrieved a new ball from his attendant and said, "Let's continue then."



This time Yang Chen didn't use that much strength, he just calculated how much strength was needed to send the ball to the opposite side of the court, as for the angle and speed, he didn't really care about that, the trajectory of the tennis ball was simply like a crawling tortoise in Yang Chen's eyes, it didn't give him the slightest amount of pressure.

Everybody watched Yang Chen slowly walking on the court, and every time he stopped right at where the ball would bounce at, then he would return it with a casual one-arm swing. The ball would always fall at where Zhou Dongcheng stood, there wasn't much movement needed for Zhou Dongcheng to receive the ball.

In everybody's eyes, Yang Chen wasn't playing, he was simply toying with the ball!

Although the forms Yang Chen took when playing tennis belonged to the 'extremely ugly' category, this didn't affect the crowd's evaluation of his skill.

Many young ladies had their eyes glowing as they watched him. Yang Chen with the cigarette in his mouth, hair rustling with the wind, and his slight frown along with that leisure expression. These were all embedded into their minds.

Tang Wan sighed as she noticed Mo Qianni at the side who was blankly looking at Yang Chen, in her eyes there was the same bewitchment as the other ladies.

In Tang Wan's opinion, Yang Chen was without a doubt a playboy. This opinion was set in stone ever since the first time they met at the river when he wanted her to be his one night stand, and was further reinforced when they bumped into each other at her daughter's school with Li Jingjing. She didn't expect that this time it would be Mo Qianni.

Li Jingjing was an innocent type of girl, it was normal if she was tricked by Yang Chen, but a famous PR like Mo Qianni, an outstanding administrator actually fell into his trap? This made Tang Wan ponder how Yang Chen managed to capture the hearts of these two ladies who had totally different personalities yet were both remarkable women.

At this moment, seeing the man wantonly swinging with a crappy form, yet able to fully grasp where the ball goes, Tang Wan began to understand. It seemed like the unique trait this man possessed was something other men couldn't possibly possess.

Yang Chen didn't know that Mo Qianni who stood outside the court was looking at him in a way she never had before, and moreover didn't know that he had entered Tang Wan's blacklist. All Yang Chen noticed was that Zhou Dongcheng on the other side was almost lacking the strength to return the ball. It seemed like after continuously smacking the ball dozens of times, Zhou Dongcheng was burnt out.

When the ball once again shot towards him, Yang Chen directly caught the ball with his hand, casually spat the cigarette butt out of his mouth, and shouted towards Zhou Dongcheng, "Still playing?"

Zhou Dongcheng perspired profusely, 'delicately' bent forward, and propped himself up with his hands on his knees. He tossed away the racket, waved his hands with great difficulty, and said in an aggrieved manner, "No... not playing anymore....."

“Then I’m leaving.” Yang Chen truly wished to stay here for not a moment longer. Originally, due to Rose, Zhou Dongcheng was inevitably his enemy, but this enemy kept giving him enchanting smiles, how could he bear it!?

Zhou Dongcheng became a little panicked, he didn’t care about the strain and gasped as he shouted, “Yang... Mr. Yang please wait, I wonder... I wonder if I have the pleasure of inviting Mr. Yang to dinner?”

Invite your sister!

Once Yang Chen imagined himself at a candle-lit table sitting with a gorgeously dressed man who flung flirtatious glances at him on the opposite side of the table, he felt chills all over. He walked over to the side of the court and grabbed hold of Mo Qianni’s little hand and said to her, “Let’s go, I’m hungry and want to eat!”

After he said that, he didn’t even give Mo Qianni a chance to reply, and forcefully dragged her out.

Feeling the intimate contact with Yang Chen from her hand, feeling that scorching heat, she couldn’t help but blush. Her heart started to beat like a drum, but she didn’t have the strength and didn’t feel like pulling away her hand, so she could only turn her head and hastily bid farewell to the several bosses and leave the tennis court with Yang Chen.

After Zhou Dongcheng’s attendants supported Zhou Dongcheng who had a regretful face to the side of the court, one of them woefully asked, “Young Master, that Yang Chen failed to appreciate your kindness, shall we get some brothers to send him a little present?”

Zhou Dongcheng gloomily swept a glance at him, nearly making that man pee in his pants.

“Yang Chen is my friend, he’s a true man, don’t you dare speak ill of him in my presence in the future!”

“Yes... yes... yes Young Master.....”

Zhou Dongcheng looked towards the direction Yang Chen left, and once again displayed a look of infatuation.

Chapter 99: A rather long story

When they left Maple Forest Leisure Centre, Mo Qianni was gasping for breath from all that running.

Seeing Yang Chen who still refused to let go of her hand, Mo Qianni pretended to cough, it was unknown whether it was due to shyness or the exercise that her face was bright red.

“What’s wrong? Is something wrong with your throat? Miss Mo?” Yang Chen feigned ignorance as he asked.

Mo Qianni glared at him, “Release your pig trotters!”

Yang Chen whose face wasn’t the slightest bit red laughed, but he still let go of that white and tender hand. The feeling of holding it was great though, as he took the chance to explain, “Miss Mo, these words of yours are incorrect. Pig trotters can’t possibly bend and grab onto your hand.”

Mo Qianni who already knew that bickering with this fella wouldn’t end well, so she didn’t bother arguing with him, and directly walked towards her car.

After the two of them got on the path back, Yang Chen turned to ensure that nobody had chased after them. He then sighed a breath of relief.

Mo Qianni wore a rather playful smile, "So someone with thick skin also has people they're afraid of, are you worried that Zhou Dongcheng would chase after us?"

Yang Chen was truly worried of that sissy chasing after him. He awkwardly smiled, "Miss Mo is truly wise and intelligent, you managed to figure out such a profound problem."

"Relax, although he was born as a part of the underworld, in our circles he's famous for being modest and polite. There isn't a shred of a big family's young master's demeanor to be seen from him, he never uses force to make people comply."

"Hearing you say such a thing, he seems very kind....." Yang Chen mumbled.

Mo Qianni stretched her hand out to tap on the volume rocker on the steering wheel, bringing the music volume to the minimum, then said, "Of course he can't possibly always be so kind, if he was truly so harmless, then everybody wouldn't be so fearful of him. I'm just saying that if you don't provoke him, and don't do anything that would harm his bottom line, Zhou Dongcheng would always treat you warmly, this sets him apart from his father."

"You've even met Zhou Guangnian before?" Asked Yang Chen.

Mo Qianni glanced at him like she was looking at a moron, "Of course. The Dongxing Group isn't some small enterprise, it isn't anything strange for us to see him during some public events. However, to be honest that old man truly doesn't look like a businessman, despite many years of laundering his image, every time I've see him I feel like he's shrouded in darkness, with a gloomy aura that makes one's heart fluster."

That goes without saying, how could he be the east region's underworld emperor otherwise? Yang Chen felt that it's rather normal for Zhou Guangnian to be that way.

As she spoke to this point, Mo Qianni maintained silence for a while, then said, "As thanks for helping me today, I'll give you a chance to choose where we eat."

Once Yang Chen heard this, he celebrated the fact that he no longer needed to follow Mo Qianni to weird places, he thought for a moment and said, "I want to eat hotpot!"

Mo Qianni shot him a glance, "It isn't even winter time yet, why eat hotpot? The heat from it would cause acne."

"You said you'd let me choose, well what do you feel like eating?" Yang Chen asked in grief.

"We'll eat at a roadside stall."

"Eat at a roadside stall again!? Big sis, didn't you say that you were giving me the chance to choose!?" Yang Chen bitterly smiled.

Mo Qianni snorted, "Like you said, what I mentioned was chance, not the right to choose, the place you chose has been vetoed, now we'll go to a roadside stall!"

He painfully shut his eyes. This woman was too unreasonable!

◦

Half an hour later, Yang Chen depressedly sat across Mo Qianni in Sis Xiang's roadside stall; various Sichuan dishes were laid in front of them, and the bright red chilies looked spicy enough to kill Yang Chen just from looking at them.

Because it was still early, there weren't many people in the roadside stall, so it seemed rather deserted compared to the last time. The cool winds of autumn's beginning blew past, bringing with it a slight chill.

Mo Qianni drank a mouthful of white spirit, then looked at Yang Chen who looked like a bullied child. In a displeased manner she said, "What kind of expression is this, I'm treating you to a meal yet you have a face of hardship."

Yang Chen wiped away the sweat on his forehead caused by the spiciness, "Unlike you who began eating spicy things since childhood, I rarely eat such spicy food overseas."

"Oh, I nearly forgot, this great scholar in front of me had studied abroad, a wild brat like me who was raised in a small mountain village can't compare." Mo Qianni ridiculed.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered to bicker with her. He suddenly thought of something, with a serious expression he asked, "How are you planning to deal with your stepfather Zhang Fugui? I previously didn't know what the reason was for your depression the past few days, but now that I think of it, it should be that man giving you a headache. If you need my help just ask, I'm very free and you know it."

Mo Qianni's chopsticks froze, she looked up straight at Yang Chen, then asked, "You've been paying attention as to whether I've been depressed or not?"

"Erm..." Yang Chen smiled embarrassedly, he couldn't possibly say that he had been secretly taking glances at her every time she walked past, then staring at that butt of hers, could he? So he just said, "Our colleagues in the office all say that you've been in a bad mood, that's how I found out."

A little disappointment showed in Mo Qianni's eyes, she softly said, "Do you remember the phone call I picked up the last time we came here?"

"I remember." Yang Chen also remembers that he was forcibly hugged that night!

"It was a call from my mother, she said Zhang Fugui wanted to look for a job in Zhong Hai, and wanted me to help him arrange it." Mo Qianni sneered, "Fact was he didn't come here to build a career, he had built up a pile of debts in our hometown, and if it wasn't for me paying off his debts, he'd already be beaten to death a long time ago... but his reputation was already so horrid there, so he decided to escape to Zhong Hai.

"You knew perfectly well that he was like this. Why did you allow him to come here?" Yang Chen curiously asked.

"Would you mind listening to a rather long story?" Mo Qianni returned with another question

"If the next time we go to eat you don't bring me here, I'm willing to hear what you have to say....."

“Not possible.”

“Erm...” Yang Chen posed a sad smile, “You can go on to say it then.”

Mo Qianni’s lips formed the smile of a victor, then she dully began to narrate.

“I’ve told you before that my father died when I was thirteen, then my mother remarried to Zhang Fugui. Zhang Fugui was one of the few men in the village who hadn’t married. He was considerably young, and had always liked my mother, so my mother agreed to the marriage in the end. Actually, at that time Zhang Fugui wasn’t much of a gambler; although we were poor, we still had enough food and clothes.”

“..... But a few months later, my mother fell sick due to her weak constitution and from working at the farm everyday, she was bedridden. At that time, I was just thirteen years old, after I went through elementary school in the village, I stayed at home and wasn’t able to obtain a middle school education. Fact was we didn’t even have a middle school in our area.”

“During that time I wanted Zhang Fugui to bring my mother to the closest little town to see a doctor, because I was afraid that after my father left me, my mother would leave me too. If that were the case, I would truly be an orphan. I was very afraid, and kept begging Zhang Fugui... before that I had never called him daddy, but to urge him that time, I kept calling him ‘daddy’, ‘daddy’ .....”

“But Zhang Fugui suddenly changed, to the point where I didn’t know him anymore, like he was a stranger... he didn’t listen to a word I said. Other than asking for some herbal medicines from the village chief, and giving it to me to boil it for my mother, he didn’t do a single thing.....”

“Afterwards, an auntie who was my neighbor told me that Zhang Fugui was too poor, he didn’t have the money, even if we went to the town’s hospital, there was no way to let my mother see the doctor, and it was even more unlikely for us to be able to afford the medicine. He was so poor that he couldn’t even afford to buy the ticket to take the bus to the town.”

As she spoke till this point, Mo Qianni’s voice turned a little hoarse, her eyes reddened, then she poured herself a small cup of white spirit and downed it.

“Then your mother, she’s.....” Yang Chen didn’t continue the question.

Mo Qianni replied, “Afterwards my mother turned for the better. I don’t know whether it was sympathy from the heavens, or the village chief uncle’s herbal medicine being effective. However, after that sickness my mother seemed to become a lot older.....”

“However, I was still very afraid then, I began to think, if mom turned sick again, and we still didn’t have the money to bring her to see a doctor, what was going to happen? I didn’t dare think more of it, I only had one thought at that time which was to make sure mom had enough money to go see a doctor.....”

“So you came to Zhong Hai alone?” Yang Chen suddenly understood.

Mo Qianni nodded, and mocked herself, “Do you find it very absurd, very foolish? A little girl who wasn’t even fourteen yet, pretended to be very mature, yet she actually didn’t know a thing. She just took the train to Zhong Hai, with a wish to earn enough money to let her mother see a doctor.”

“You weren’t silly, you were incredible. I’m very curious as to how you attained the money to buy a train ticket.” Asked Yang Chen.

Mo Qianni’s dodged his gaze, hesitated for a moment and said, “I stole a person’s wallet at the train station.....” After she said that, she lowered her voice and asked, “Will you look down on me, and feel that I’m very shameless? Despite having done such a terrible thing, I’m still able to boldly say it out?”

What’s stealing a wallet? I(laozi) even robbed a bank before..... Yang Chen thought, but he didn’t say it of course, he just sincerely shook his head and said, “I won’t, for all humans err. At least you’re much more skillful than me, I’ve gone into the police station twice now.”

Mo Qianni finally laughed, then continued to say, “You may know a little about what happened after. When I came here alone, I looked for ways to self-study. I received help from Sis Xiang and others who came from the village along with some help from the welfare agencies to get into middle school. After that, Ruoxi’s grandma, who was Yu Lei International’s CEO at the time, came to my school to give a speech. She took fancy to me and provided me financial aid. From then on, I was able to raise my head in Zhong Hai. If it weren’t for the previous CEO, there wouldn’t be the Mo Qianni of today..... You should be able to understand why I became so angry when I found out a rogue like you married Ruoxi, right?”

Yang Chen understandingly nodded.

The greatest favor in the world was no other than providing help when one needs it most. Although Mo Qianni seemed unperturbed about it, it obviously wasn’t easy for her to come out from a remote mountain village without anybody to rely on, she was just a little girl who had nothing. She was provided education, brought into the high society, and even became one of the elites in Zhong Hai’s business world. What Lin Ruoxi’s grandmother gave to Mo Qianni definitely wasn’t just monetary aid, perhaps she was even more of a spiritual pillar for Mo Qianni to lean on. Of course, throughout that time the amount of effort Mo Qianni put in had to be several times of others, the sweet, the sour, and the suffering involved, only she herself understood.

“Later on, I finally earned some money. I still remember the first time I sent my mother some money, my mother cried on the phone for a long time, but we were very happy..... My mother knew that I had grown up, and I knew I could finally take care of her.....”

“However, that was also when Zhang Fugui began to indulge himself in gambling. After he knew that I was able to earn a considerable amount every month, and that I had deep roots in Zhong Hai, he began rolling higher and higher. From what began as cents, turned to a few dollars, then he began betting tens and twenties, in the last two years, he was already gambling hundreds a time.” Mo Qianni depressingly said.

Yang Chen creased his brows, “Then why don’t you let your mother divorce him, and let your mother leave him? Wouldn’t that be the end of it if you brought her here to live with you? With your income, you’re perfectly capable of allowing the both of you to live well, why care about that gambling addict?”

Mo Qianni made a sad smile and said, “In your eyes, he’s a disgraceful gambling addict, and in my eyes, he’s a useless and disgraceful stepfather..... but to my mother, he’s a man who sheltered her during her most bitter period of life, a man who accompanied her for over ten years. No matter how bad Zhang Fugui was, he hadn’t done anything outrageous to my mother, and had always kept her company.....”

“So for your mother, you kept helping Zhang Fugui settle his gambling debts? And even let him come to Zhong Hai?” Yang Chen had already understood the crux of the matter, and felt sad, every family had its own problems. If he hadn’t heard Mo Qianni say it herself, who would’ve known that this incredibly bright and beautiful executive had such a dark past?

Mo Qianni nodded, “What more can I do? I can’t force my mother to divorce, my mother can’t reject Zhang Fugui’s imploring, and I can’t reject my mother’s request.”

“Do you think your mother loves Zhang Fugui?” Asked Yang Chen.

Mo Qianni was stunned, then said, “If she doesn’t love him, she wouldn’t stay with him in that poor and secluded place. Despite knowing that her daughter had a house, a car and a career in this flourishing city, she still silently stayed with Zhang Fugui, and stayed in that shabby house with a two mu farmland.”

[TL: Mu = 0.0667 hectares]

“Why are you so sure about that? I’m guessing that perhaps your mother just doesn’t want your career to be harmed by her coming here. After all, if others knew about your background, it may be detrimental to your career.”

“I don’t care about that!” Mo Qianni was a little agitated, she truly hadn’t thought about this point before, hearing Yang Chen point it out for her, she suddenly turned a little sober, “Do you think there’s really such a possibility? That my mother isn’t staying because she loves Zhang Fugui, but because she’s worried about causing a negative impact on my career?”

Yang Chen thought for a moment, then made a strange smile, “If you’re willing to believe me, we can conduct an experiment, after that the truth will come to light.”

“Experiment?” Mo Qianni doubtfully looked at Yang Chen, but she instinctively trusted him, so she made a slight nod.

Chapter 100: It’s my honor to tell you

It was already almost 10pm when they separated, but Yang Chen hadn’t forgotten what happened that morning. He had been able to get out of the police station safely thanks to Lin Ruoxi, who had gotten Lawyer Zhang to get him out. A whole day had passed yet he hadn’t gone to say thanks or explained the cause of it all, it can’t be delayed. Even though Lin Ruoxi probably doesn’t want to hear it, he still felt that it would be better if he went to meet her.

Therefore, Yang Chen drove to the hospital alone after getting back to his car.

When he was about to reach Lin Ruoxi’s ward, Yang Chen’s footsteps came to a pause, because he shockingly found out that there were two men in jackets standing by the door. Yang Chen could easily determine that the opposite party were soldiers. Based on his instinct, their posture and the way they surveyed their surroundings, he could feel the unique temperament of outstanding soldiers.

What kind of person was in the room? To even have soldiers like that guarding the door?

Yang Chen felt a bad premonition, he didn’t choose to evade them and instead walked towards the door even quicker than before.

“Halt!” A man who stood by the door stretched out his hand to block Yang Chen’s path, “You’re not allowed to enter!”

Yang Chen frivolously smiled and said, “Hey bros, I’m here to visit the patient, there’s no need to be so strict is there? I’m very close to the person inside, if you don’t believe me just open the door, and you’ll know when we come face to face.”

The two men still stood their ground with solemn faces, and one peremptorily said, “I said you can’t enter, so you can’t enter!”

“What if I insist on going in?” Yang Chen smile immediately faded away, and a cold look took over.

A cold glint flashed through the man’s eyes, he grimly laughed and said, “Then you can get the hell lost!”

As he said that, the man lifted his hand wanting to push Yang Chen away!

“Get lost your mother!”

Yang Chen was angered, he grabbed hold of the hand that closed-in on him, exerted some strength on it and directly made the man stumble by dragging his arm. With a \*bang\* the man crashed into the wall on the opposite side of the corridor!

The other man saw that Yang Chen had made his move, so he hastily brought out a knife and struck it towards Yang Chen’s head!

Yang Chen didn’t even look at the attack, he just moved at a quicker speed, directly smashing his knee against that man’s abdomen like a hammer!

Like he received an electric shock, the man curled his body like a ‘shrimp’ and fell onto the ground, puking out all his stomach acids.

In a blink of an eye, of the two professional soldiers who were just treating Yang Chen with disdain, one was dizzy from crashing against the wall, and the other was spasming on the ground. They simply couldn’t believe that as a member of the special forces their battle strength was so fragile!

Yang Chen adjusted his pants, and softly said, “Why would I(laozi) need to ask for your permission to see my woman? Retards.”

As he said that, he quickly opened the ward’s wooden door!

But right at the moment he opened it, Yang Chen’s acute senses warned him of an incredibly imposing aura charging at him!

Yang Chen on instinct moved three inches to the left, with a whistling sound of something tearing through the air, a punch bore through the location he was at a moment ago!

Right at that moment, the fist that missed its target transformed into a claw and closed in on Yang Chen’s neck!

In the narrow space, Yang Chen’s footsteps suddenly drew a weird arc. As he dodged that claw, his body shifted behind the ambusher, he raised his leg and was about to kick that person’s butt!



But the ambusher's reaction speed and agility were also astonishing, in the instant where he about to be hit he quickly leaped away. As one of his foot landed on the ground, the other performed a sweep kick at Yang Chen!

Yang Chen already had an approximate grasp on this person's strength, he confirmed that this person was of no threat, and no longer bothered to dodge. He just lifted up one hand to protect his chest.....

\*Bang!\*

With a stifled sound like that of an explosion in the air, that leg was firmly blocked by Yang Chen. Yang Chen's body didn't move a single bit.

At this moment, he could finally see how his attacker looked, it was surprisingly an old man who wore a gray chang pao. He had average looks and grizzled hair.

Seeing that it was an old man, Yang Chen immediately shouted in irritation, "Hey old fella, I have no feuds with you, why are you trying to take my life with every move!?"

"Gray Robe, step down."

A thick and dignified voice came from the side close to the bed. The man who stood there looked slightly above fifty.

This man had a large build, he had a courageous face, well-developed muscular body, and jet black hair that was neatly combed to the back of his head. He wore a rarely seen dark-green chinese tunic suit, and his whole body emitted the meticulousness of someone high-ranking with a lofty and cold temperament.

The man addressed as Gray Robe looked strangely at Yang Chen, but obediently withdrew his leg. He then respectfully retreated to a corner.

Yang Chen turned around, and finally saw the worried Lin Ruoxi, who leaned against the bed unscathed.

Wearing a pure-white loose cotton pajamas, her head full of beautiful black hair was exceedingly attractive. She had a natural face with rosy cheeks and no makeup but looked as exquisite as carved jade, which matched well with the her smooth skin. She looked extremely tender and beautiful.

Two weeks of being nursed with Chinese medicine made the young beautiful CEO's beauty rise to a more breathtaking level. She was even more stunning than when Yang Chen first met her.

However, the Lin Ruoxi of this moment looked melancholic, as if she doesn't see a thing in front of her. Her eyes were slightly red, as if she had just cried moments ago, she apathetically stared out of the window, with coldness that would evoke pity.

"You, must be Yang Chen." The man in the chinese tunic suit asked in a deep voice.

Yang Chen had no idea what was going on, but it was obvious that his identity couldn't be low when he had an expert like the old gray-robed man as a subordinate. Yang Chen nodded, "You are....."

"I'm Ruoxi's grandfather, my name is Lin Zhiguo."

Lin Zhiguo? Lin Ruoxi's grandfather!?

Although this man did look rather aged, he didn't expect him to be Lin Ruoxi's grandfather!

Yang Chen even remembered that Cai Yan mentioned this person the last time she came by to the hospital, and he had been curious as to whether Lin Ruoxi actually had a grandfather. He didn't expect to meet him in person today.

"He's not!"

Suddenly, Lin Ruoxi turned back with red eyes, and stubbornly said to Yang Chen, "He's not my grandfather, I don't know him. Yang Chen quickly chase him away! I don't want to see him!"

This time, Yang Chen was stupefied. What the hell is going on?

Lin Zhiguo creased his eyebrows, and there was some sorrow in his eyes, he spoke in a grieved manner, "Ruoxi, do you hate your grandpa so much? To the point where you wouldn't even let grandpa visit you....."

"I'll say this once more, you're not my grandfather. Also, you've already seen me. You may leave now." Lin Ruoxi coldly said giving Lin Zhiguo nary a glance.

At this time, Gray Robe who stood at a corner tried to pacify her, "Miss, these years have been hard on Master, he has always been concerned about you. When he heard that Miss had been hospitalized, and kept worrying about you. Everybody in the family was against Master coming to visit you, but Master still came despite the pressure from them. Miss, please don't blame Master..... Master has his own difficulties....."

Lin Ruoxi sneered and said, "How could I dare blame the Lin Family head who holds great authority? Would you people please stop caring about an insignificant brat like me? I do not need your pity."

Lin Zhiguo's expression changed greatly, he exhaled long and slowly, then nodded and said, "Alright Ruoxi, since you don't want grandpa to remain here, grandpa will leave. However....." As he said that, Lin Zhiguo turned to look at Yang Chen who stood at a side who had a vacant expression of not knowing what to do. Lin Zhiguo said, "However, you're a person of our Lin Family, the most pure and noble Lin Family blood flows through your veins, I definitely wouldn't allow you to marry someone who originally sold mutton skewers for a living because of a moment of negligence!"

Yang Chen was pissed. What the hell is this old man saying? What's wrong with selling mutton skewers? It's not like I'm selling myself as a male prostitute..... I sell mutton skewers and I'm proud of it!

Besides, I personally went to the Civil Administration Bureau to get a marriage certificate, and even did the lovely thing of sharing a bed and a pillow.... Ehh.... although it was because we were both drunk and practically forgot it all, we're still a legally married couple aren't we? How can this be called a negligent marriage? It's not like this is some random marriage by bowing to the moon like in Wuxia films or one where they had a baby before getting married.

But Yang Chen didn't dare to say these words, they were grandfather and granddaughter after all. He was an outsider and a junior, so he could only with bear it.

“Based on what? I’ll marry who I want to marry! I’m not a part of the Lin Family, I am who I am, I’m Lin Ruoxi. Other than this damned surname that I can’t change, I don’t have a single bit of relation to your Lin Family!” Lin Ruoxi became agitated, and unleashed her anger.

Lin Zhiguo’s face frosted over, “You can choose to admit, and you can choose not to, but you still have to divorce! A Lin Family’s daughter can only marry to a successful man, and not a mutton skewer peddler that has nothing! Such a joke must not appear in the Lin Family!”

“Joke?” Lin Ruoxi showed a grim smile that came from the bones, “Is the relationship between you and grandma also a joke?”

“Shut up!!....” Lin Zhiguo was angered to the core, like a lion that had his tail stepped on, he raised his hand with the intention of releasing a slap!

However, just as the palm was raised, Lin Zhiguo trembled all over, and slowly withdrew his hand with a complicated expression, he didn’t proceed to slap. He sighed and said, “It was I who let your grandmother down, that’s my biggest regret in this lifetime. Which is why I have to take good care of you, I will not let the Lin Family’s bloodline mix with someone who sells mutton skewers.....”

“It’s my honor to tell you that it’s too late.....” Lin Ruoxi ridiculed with a smile. It was unknown whether she was ridiculing Lin Zhiguo or ridiculing herself.

Lin Zhiguo immediately widened his eyes, and looked at Yang Chen in a way as if he could shoot lightning out of his eyes, with a trembling voice he asked, “You..... what did you say..... you and him?”

“Why do you think I married him otherwise?” Lin Ruoxi restrained her laughter as she replied him with another question.

Yang Chen who stood at the side felt a little awkward, he wore a naive smile and rubbed his nose. This woman is too much, discussing such a thing in front of her grandfather is so shameful! Doesn’t she know that her husband is thin-skinned?

But the others couldn’t smile at all, it wasn’t just Lin Zhiguo, even Gray Robe who stood at the side revealed a shocked expression and took a long time to return to his senses.

Lin Zhiguo fixed his gaze on Lin Ruoxi who refused to speak more, then raised his head to glance at Yang Chen and said, “I never thought that this would happen. However, Yang Chen I hope you won’t do anything that lets Ruoxi down..... otherwise, I won’t take things lying down.”

Yang Chen finally heard a decent sentence towards himself, but instead felt a little distressed, “About that..... that has to depend on whether she’s willing to let me.”

“The Lin Family’s iron law, whether male or female, they can only have one mate in their lifetime. You must treat Ruoxi well, you have no other option!” Lin Zhiguo resolutely proclaimed.

“Erm.....” Yang Chen looked at Lin Ruoxi who maintained her silence, and suddenly understood something in a flash. The true reason this woman married him is revealed, it seems like that contracted marriage matter was just an excuse! Because of some reason she refuses to admit she’s part of the Lin Family on the surface, but in actuality she still acts like one..... the way this matter is handled is too contradictory!

Yang Chen felt incredibly conflicted in his heart, there wasn't just one woman by his side, so he vaguely replied, "That is your family's rule, it has no relation to me."

Lin Zhiguo glared with flames in his eyes and said, "Don't you dare think that I have no way of dealing with you just because you know some kung fu. If you dare do anything to harm Ruoxi, I'll be the first to come for you!"

Lin Ruoxi on the bed coldly glanced at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, don't speak anymore, quickly make them leave....."

"You don't need to chase me, I'll leave now."

Lin Zhiguo stared at Yang Chen with a profound look, then left the ward along with Gray Robe. The two men who were knocked down on the floor hastily kept up with them while staggering, they didn't want to stay for a moment longer.

All that was left in the room was the couple, they exchanged glances, but the atmosphere between them became rather weird.....