

Chapter 951

Qixi

Bittersweet emotions welled up in her heart. She was at a complete loss for words with her emotions running all over the place.

"I don't know." Lin Ruoxi shook her head, feeling lost. "My mind's a mess now. It's like I'm driving but a thick cloud of fog is covering everything in front of me."

"That's because there's no light to guide you." Yang Chen patted his chest. "If you don't have enough light for your own path, you can borrow mine."

She smiled grimly. "How can light be borrowed? Forget it."

Yang Chen walked forward and held her hand. "If I kill Ning Guodong now, how long will you grieve?"

"No!"

Lin Ruoxi shook her head vigorously. "Don't do anything silly! Luo Cuishan sent someone to invite Minister Ning over. Things will spiral out of control if you do!"

"What? Luo Cuishan?" Yang Chen was taken aback.

"Yeah." Lin Ruoxi frowned. "She helped Ning Guodong plan everything. She looks much younger than before with speed and power like no other."

"Hmph." Yang Chen sneered. "Yan Buwen really is extraordinary. He can raise the dead."

Yang Chen wasn't surprised by Luo Cuishan's 'revival'. He had predicted her resurrection but was surprised at the modifications she went through.

It seemed like Yan Buwen had achieved a significant milestone for his gene technology. After all, altering one's physical and genealogy was not a simple task.

On the other hand, he was glad to know that to recreate a God, divinity was required. So for a person like Luo Cuishan, she couldn't turn into a god and utilize spatial powers. The only thing he had to worry about was her physical capabilities.

"What will you do? I think she's here for revenge." Lin Ruoxi asked worriedly.

"I'm not afraid of her." Yang Chen consoled her. "You just need to take care of yourself. Come, let's get out of here."

He pulled her hand along towards the door but he was forced to a stop when Lin Ruoxi stayed still.

Yang Chen turned around. "Dear, you can't stay here to avoid them forever. If you really don't want to see them, why bother stopping me from killing them?"

"Them?"

Lin Ruoxi was shocked. "You...you want to kill the minister?"

Yang Chen shrugged. "If it weren't for you, he would have been dead years ago."

He gritted his teeth remembering the time Ning Guangyao refused to accept Lin Ruoxi as his daughter.

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath and pursed her lips. "Let's just go home. Leave them be. After tonight, I will never see them again."

"That's hard to say, Ning Guodong will definitely find you again."

Lin Ruoxi was not having any of it. "Listen to me! This is no laughing matter!"

Yang Chen was forced to give up on his idea and they walked into the hall together, hand in hand.

Instead of taking a seat, they went straight towards the main door.

The guests were confused to see them leave since the party had just started.

At this time, few black Audi 8 stopped in front of the main door and the bodyguards stepped out of it first. They looked around their surroundings and made sure that everything was safe before they opened the door of the middle car.

Ning Guangyao walked out of the car with a smile on his face.

"Minister Ning?"

"He's was coming too?!"

"I wasn't informed about this!"

The atmosphere started to get rowdy inside.

Ning Guodong's heart skipped a beat when he saw Yang Chen but now that Ning Guangyao had arrived, his shoulders began to loosen up.

Lin Ruoxi trembled subconsciously as she watched the man walked into the near, getting nearer and nearer to them.

She held onto Yang Chen tightly which made him turn around to check on her. Yang Chen sighed when he saw her tensed expression. "Let's ignore him and leave this place."

Lin Ruoxi nodded numbly as she leaned on Yang Chen, struggling to walk towards the door.

Ning Guangyao saw them the moment he stepped foot into the hall.

His pupils constricted and his expression stiffened when he saw Lin Ruoxi who had her head down.

Emotions of guilt and happiness swirled around in his heart as he stared at them.

Ning Guangyao couldn't help himself from calling after when they were about to leave his sight.

"Ruo...Miss Lin."

Lin Ruoxi paused in her tracks.

The guests who came forward to welcome him froze too, curious to see what was going on.

They had heard about Lin Ruoxi's identity as the president of Yu Lei International, but it wasn't a big deal in Beijing.

Why would Minister Ning Guangyao even be interested in her?

Wouldn't it make more sense for Ning Guangyao to greet Yang Chen instead?

Yang Chen frowned. He looked at Ning Guangyao coldly when he saw that Lin Ruoxi had stopped moving. "Minister Ning, can I help you?"

Ning Guangyao finally diverted his gaze towards Yang Chen.

He suppressed his emotions and smiled. "Congratulations on your return to the Yang clan. I'm sure we'll have plenty more opportunities to meet in the future."

"Don't flatter yourself. Someone like you isn't worth meeting at all." Yang Chen was straightforward.

The atmosphere became a bit tense and everyone held their breath as they watched on.

It was a direct confrontation between the Yang and Ning clan.

They didn't understand what was happening but they were quick-witted enough to remain quiet and watch them.

Ning Guangyao's face darkened but he recovered quickly with a smile. "Looks like Master Yang has finally found an extraordinary heir. I've known your father for years and not once has he spoken so confidently."

"I don't know who you're talking about," Yang Chen said coldly. "I'm bringing my wife to celebrate Qixi. Enjoy the rest of the party"

After saying that, Yang Chen pulled Lin Ruoxi's hand and dragged her to the door.

"Wait, don't go yet." Ning Guodong spoke up.

Yang Chen turned around and saw that he was smiling creepily. He had a glass of champagne in one hand as he stared at Lin Ruoxi with a snake-like gaze.

"You're both VIPs today, how can you leave without having a drink with me? Plus, my father is here. It would be the responsible thing to do?"

With that, Ning Guodong signaled the server to offer them both a glass of champagne.

When both of them remained still, Ning Guodong feigned curiosity and asked, "What's wrong? Brother Yang, you were acting so generously earlier but why are you backing out on a glass of champagne?"

Lin Ruoxi raised her head and accepted the glasses for both for them before Yang Chen could do it himself. She passed it into his hand and looked at Ning Guodong coldly, "We'll drink it."

Yang Chen looked at Lin Ruoxi in surprise, wondering when did she manage to pull herself together.

Ning Guangyao gave his son a weird look but Ning Guodong ignored him.

To his dismay, when he turned to look at Lin Ruoxi, she avoided eye contact with him deliberately.

He sighed internally and raised his glass to clink glasses with all of them.

Right after that, Ning Guodong blurted out, "Happy Qixi, my younger sister and sister-in-law..."

Chapter 952 - Called My Name

Called My Name

CLANG!

Lin Ruoxi dropped her glass onto the floor. It shattered.

Her face turned ice-cold whereas Ning Guangyao's shock turned into anger. He glared at Ning Guodong furiously with bulging eyes.

Yang Chen could feel tears falling out of Lin Ruoxi's eyes. He threw his glass away and pulled her into his arms. "It's okay, don't cry."

But her immense shock was keeping her tears flowing.

Ning Guangyao immediately shouted, "What did you say?!"

Ning Guodong eyes turned red with his veins bulging on his face. "Why are you all so surprised? Did I reveal a secret?"

The crowd started to become rowdy but they didn't dare to get nearer since they didn't really hear what Ning Guodong said.

Even so, the sound of broken glass and Ning Guangyao's attitude towards Ning Guodong still managed to arouse their curiosity.

Ning Guangyao's heart dropped when he realized that Ning Guodong was testing him!

"How dare you trick me?!" Ning Guangyao gritted his teeth as he looked at his only son.

Ning Guodong sneered. "You shouldn't have done it if you didn't want anyone to know. I merely stated the facts."

"Shut up!"

Ning Guangyao waved his hands and ordered his bodyguards around. "End the party immediately and disperse the crowd! No one is allowed to come near our discussion!"

The guests were mostly younger ones so they were obedient. They left immediately.

As the guests leave one by one, the four of them remained still.

Ning Guangyao held his forehead and contemplated before asking Ning Guodong, "That woman came back and met you, am I right?!"

"What woman?" Ning Guodong chuckled.

"Your mother!" Ning Guangyao growled.

"Haha," Ning Guodong laughed. "She's dead isn't she? Father, you can be so silly at times..."

“No one else could have told you about it. She must be the reason I am here.” Ning Guangyao’s fists were trembling. “Tell me, where is she?!”

Ning Guodong sneered, “Father, why are you so upset? Isn’t Mom’s existence supposed to bring you joy?”

“What do you even know! Answer my question now!”

“I don’t know. It’s true that I don’t know!”

Ning Guodong yelled, “If I had known earlier I wouldn’t have believed in your lies like an idiot! I had to suffer, I shed many tears because of your lies!”

“What are you talking about...” Ning Guangyao looked at his son with a pained gaze.

Ning Guodong looked at Lin Ruoxi who was in Yang Chen’s arms. “I didn’t believe it at first but now I get it. No wonder you never let me touch her. No wonder you wouldn’t even let me think about it. It turns out you made this bitch of a daughter with another woman...”

“Shut up!” Ning Guangyao yelled.

Yang Chen looked at Ning Guodong with a chilly gaze.

“Am I wrong? No wonder you pointed your gun at me.” Ning Guodong pulled a ghastly smile. “If you valued her so much, why didn’t you acknowledge her? Do you really think you’re so holy and great just because you’re the Minister?”

Ning Guodong pointed at his chest. “Am I even your son?! And if I am, why should I have to suffer?! The first time I feel so strongly for a woman, I had to suffer just because she was my sister!”

SLAP!

It rang out loud and clear

Ning Guangyao slapped him and said, “I will pretend I heard nothing. I suggest you do the same.”

Ning Guodong’s face twisted into a frown. “You hit me again. Why not beat me to death now that you have another heir? Why not just combine the two clans together?”

“You...”

Yang Chen refused to let the conversation continue. He raised his leg to kick Ning Guodong.

BOOM!

Ning Guodong wasn’t strong enough to avoid him and flew back several meters...

The bodyguards tensed and surrounded Yang Chen!

“You...Yang Chen, stop! Don’t hit him anymore!”

Ning Guangyao might have slapped his son but he couldn’t bear to watch Yang Chen harm his son like that.

“Hit him? But I only kicked him,” Yang Chen said emotionlessly.

“You...” Ning Guangyao’s jaw tightened but he didn’t know what else to say.

Lin Ruoxi got out of Yang Chen’s arms. She wiped her tears and sorrow crossed her eyes when she saw Ning Guodong groaning on the floor.

“Let’s just leave.” Lin Ruoxi tugged on Yang Chen’s sleeve.

Yang Chen let out a heavy breath and nodded his head.

Just when they were about to leave, Ning Guodong struggled back onto his feet. His eyes were filled with hatred. “Ning Guangyao! Are you even a Minister?! Do you even deserve to be the clan leader?! He broke my arm and all you can do is stand there in silence?! You’re a useless coward!”

Ning Guangyao gritted his teeth and his face darkened. “Shut up, you imbecile! Can’t you see who’s begging for your life!?”

“Begging?! I don’t need that bitch to beg for my life! I’m still going to get a taste of her soon, even if she’s my sister! HAHAAH!”

Ning Guodong had completely lost it at this point. He was laughing like a maniac!

Just when Ning Guangyao was about to yell back at him furiously, he could feel murderous intent spreading towards him from outside!

Yang Chen’s eyes turned black. He resembled the monsters from fabled legends.

“It seems like you’re done with life, do you really think I wouldn’t dare to kill you...”

Lin Ruoxi realized that something had shifted in the atmosphere. She froze when she turned around to look at Yang Chen.

Ning Guangyao yelped but it was too late!

Yang Chen teleported and in a flash he was already gripping Ning Guodong’s neck, lifting him off the ground!

Ning Guodong struggled and tried to resist by floundering around, but it was futile.

Yang Chen looked at him like a fragile puppet and turned to face Ning Guangyao. He sneered, “Every last one of you deserves to die...”

It was at this moment, Ning Guodong realized what a grave mistake he had made!

He could feel the murderous intent from Yang Chen and realized he wasn’t threatening him!

“No!”

Just when Yang Chen was about to tighten his grip, Lin Ruoxi shrieked.

“Don’t kill him!” Lin Ruoxi shook her head as tears dripped down her cheeks. “Don’t...”

Yang Chen froze and looked at her stiffly.

Ning Guodong gasped for air, his eyes were filled with fear.

Ning Guangyao was relieved and he smiled at Lin Ruoxi. "Ruoxi, please stop him. I'm doing this for him. My son is just being irrational right now! Besides...Guodong is the only heir of Ning clan..."

Lin Ruoxi turned to face Ning Guangyao. "You...you called my name..."

She was right, he did call her name.

Before that, he kept calling her President Lin or Miss Lin...

Now that he wanted to save his son who tried to rape his sister, he called her name.

Just her name!

Yang Chen was furious. "Do you honestly think it'll work?"

However, Lin Ruoxi turned around and told him. "Let them go."

Yang Chen was surprised and he looked at her in disbelief. "You...what did you say?"

"Honey..." Lin Ruoxi pled, "This is the last time I will beg you for this. Please... I won't do it anymore. Please don't kill him. I won't stop you if this happens again."

"Again?! Didn't you hear what he said?! Did you hear what he called us?!" Yang Chen raised his voice.

Lin Ruoxi sobbed and looked at Ning Guangyao who was looking back at her expectantly.

She struggled with herself before she sighed and uttered a few words painfully. "I'll never forgive you if you kill him today..."

Chapter 953 If Anything Happens

The crowd went dead silent.

Yang Chen loosen his grip and let Ning Guodong fall to the floor.

Ning Guodong, who had just escaped death's grip, crawled towards Ning Guangyao while overwhelmed by fear.

Darkness loomed over Yang Chen's eyes, feeling as though he was falling into a bottomless pit.

A bitter painful smile formed on his lips.

"Lin Ruoxi, are you... are you threatening me because of this piece of trash? Your own husband?!"

Lin Ruoxi was riddled with guilt but she continued begging with her hoarse voice, "No...I...I know it's unfair to you. But this is the last time..."

Their gaze met each other over a distance. It was as if time had stood still

Yang Chen eventually agreed. "Alright, I won't kill him."

Ning Guodong and Ning Guangyao both sighed a sigh of relief whereas Lin Ruoxi covered her mouth out of grief and guilt.

But at this moment, Yang Chen's gaze hardened and he landed a kick at Ning Guodong!

"Ow!"

A deafening and painful cry rang across the hall!

Everyone was once again floored.

Ning Guodong had already fainted because of the pain as blood continued to seep out of his crotch.

"Guodong!"

Ning Guangyao roared, rushing forward to hold Ning Guodong. He shook him vigorously but Ning Guodong showed no reaction with his eyes rolled to the back of his head.

Lin Ruoxi froze and stared at Yang Chen who was standing there with an emotionless expression.

"I said I wouldn't kill him. But his actions will not go unpunished," Yang Chen said coldly and walked passed Ning Guangyao. He stopped in front of Lin Ruoxi and said, "Are you staying here or are you leaving with me?"

Lin Ruoxi looked up and gulped. "Why..."

"Stay or leave." Yang Chen repeated with a firm voice.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Ning Guangyao who was bawling while holding his son. She felt a pang of disappointment and tried to calm down by taking a deep breath. Seconds later, she extended her hand and held Yang Chen's arm. "Let's go."

Yang Chen's gaze softened slightly and walked out of the door with her.

The bodyguards were wary of him but they did not dare to engage. They knew that he was fully capable of taking every one of them down in an instant.

Just when Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi walked out of the door, Ning Guangyao turned around and suddenly roared, "Yang Chen! If anything happens to my son, I will hunt you down to the ends of the earth!"

His eyes were red like a beast, unleashing his wrath when he realized that his only son may become sterile!

Yang Chen ignored him and returned to his car with Lin Ruoxi.

He ignited the engine and drove off home as though nothing ever happened.

Lin Ruoxi sat next to him, sneaking glances at him while clenching her dress.

"Are you still mad at me?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

Yang Chen replied with a short no.

"You are," Lin Ruoxi said softly. "Can't you just forget about this? We won't ever see them after today."

Yang Chen's tone was the same. "Don't dwell too much in it. No means no."

Lin Ruoxi shook her head. "You're lying. I know you're trying to hold it in. Just scold me if you're mad. I can take it."

Yang Chen stepped on the gas pedal harder and the engine roared louder.

"Why should I scold you? You did nothing wrong," Yang Chen spat back.

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip, staying quiet. It was best for her to remain silent for now

They returned home half an hour later and Yang Gongming was already waiting for them at the backyard.

Guo Xuehua accompanied him with Yan Sanniang and she stood up immediately when she saw that something was wrong.

"What...what happened? Son, what's with you and Ruoxi's expression?" Guo Xuehua asked weirdly.

Yang Chen forced a smile. "Nothing. It was a boring party."

Yang Gongming looked at them and smiled. "It looks like you two got into a fight?"

Lin Ruoxi lowered her head nervously. Opening her mouth was the cause of her problems.

"Old man, instead of worrying, why don't you think about how you're going to take care of the Ning clan? I've turned Ning Guodong into a eunuch and if I'm not mistaken, we are now enemies. However, I am responsible for my own actions so I will take care of any consequences which may follow."

Having said so, Yang Chen walked to his room straight without turning around.

"What?!"

Guo Xuehua shrieked, "Yang Chen what did you do?! There's a limit to your tantrum! Explain yourself!"

She silenced herself and sat down with an awkward smile when Yang Gongming rapped his knuckles on the table.

He looked at Lin Ruoxi and asked with a grin, "Ruoxi, tell me what happened."

Lin Ruoxi looked up with teary eyes.

"I'm sorry Grandfather," Lin Ruoxi wept. "It's my fault...Yang Chen's mad at me..."

"There's no point crying over spilled milk. Just tell me what happened," Yang Gongming said calmly.

Lin Ruoxi nodded and started to calm down shortly.

She then explained everything that had happened at the party.

Yang Gongming was still serene and at peace after the story. One would assume it would take the end of the world to get a reaction out of him.

Guo Xuehua started to fret in anxiousness. "Father, what should we do? Ning Guangyao isn't a docile man. He's a sleeping beast. If Ning Guodong really becomes a eunuch, then... the Ning clan won't let us off easily..."

Guo Xuehua was aware of Ning Guangyao's true personality since she was familiar with him.

Yang Gongming hummed and told Lin Ruoxi, "Ruoxi, go back to your room. Keep Yang Chen company. Let us take care of the rest."

"But..."

"You did nothing wrong. No one did. This is the way life works." Yang Gongming smiled.

Lin Ruoxi was startled but nodded eventually before walking to her room.

Guo Xuehua sighed after she left. "Ning Guangyao's really cruel. Why wouldn't he acknowledge Ruoxi? I'd be glad to have her as my daughter."

"Hmph," Yang Gongming said. "Would you like your own daughter to marry your own son?"

Guo Xuehua smiled awkwardly. "Father, I was just making an example."

Yang Gongming glanced at her and knocked on the table. "I knew that Ruoxi was part of the Ning clan ages ago. I'm sure the old folks in the Li clan and Tang clan know too. But it has been a well-kept secret for many years. Even if someone spilled the secret, it doesn't matter as long as Ning Guangyao refuses to acknowledge her identity. I can understand why he refuses to do so. If he admits that he has an illegitimate daughter, it'll only ruin his reputation and everything he has worked hard for."

Guo Xuehua nodded. "Men are trash. Is power really that important to him? Nothing will last forever. Leaders change all the time. But his blood runs in his child."

She was complaining about Yang Pojun and Ning Guangyao but then she realized Yang Gongming was displeased by her words.

"Father...I...I wasn't talking about you." Guo Xuehua smiled out of embarrassment.

Yang Gongming sighed at her internal rant. "I'd rather you do charity works all around the world instead of staying at home to take care of me. You're constantly making me mad."

Guo Xuehua cowered in embarrassment.

Yang Gongming sighed a long one. "Ning Guangyao won't do anything until he's completely sure and ready. It's one of his quirks. We can only do as we much as we can since Yang Chen had already become enemies with him."

He turned around and told Yan Sanniang, "Sanniang, terminate the projects that are connected to the Ning clan. Announce the news that I'll not be meeting any guests from now on."

Yan Sanniang nodded. "Master, do you need me to send someone and watch over the Ning clan?"

Yang Gongming waved his hands. "There are only one of two possible outcomes. Either the Ning clan succumbs or they go all out. For the latter, it depends on how Yang Chen will deal with it. I can only assist the warpath he is on."

Yan Sanniang nodded slowly and her eyes glinted with anticipation.

Chapter 954

Wet

Lin Ruoxi tiptoed into the room quietly.

The room was dimly lit since Yang Chen had only turned on the bedside lamp.

His body was hidden in the darkness. He was completely still despite Lin Ruoxi's entrance.

Her heart clenched and she forced a smile. "Hubby, do you want me to make you a cup of tea?"

Yang Chen remained motionless.

She walked softly and sat next to him. "How about I run a hot water bath for you. The servants also prepared bath salts for us. A good hot bath would do you some good."

Yang Chen took a deep breath and laughed mockingly. "You don't have to please me on purpose. I do this to you too. I don't need special treatment."

"I..." Lin Ruoxi tried hard to maintain a smile. "I'm not doing it on purpose. It's what I should do as a wife."

Yang Chen stood up abruptly and looked down at her. "What you should do? I think what you should've done was let me kill Ning Guodong!"

Lin Ruoxi looked at him with a sombre expression. "You are still mad at me."

"Mad at you? No, I'm mad at myself," Yang Chen said. "Why did I listen to you? I've already let him go once! Doing it again will only bring me trouble in the future and yet I still made the same stupid decision! I hate myself for being an idiot!"

Yang Chen walked towards the bathroom after venting out his feelings.

BAM!

The door slammed shut behind him!

Lin Ruoxi couldn't help but tremble as tears dripped down her cheeks.

After he got into the bathroom, Yang Chen took off his clothes and turned on the showerhead.

He let the water flow down his well-built body as he breathed through his mouth with his eyes closed.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't seem to ease his anger.

Just as he began to calm down slightly, Lin Ruoxi walked barefoot into the bathroom.

Her eyes were red with tear streaks as she glared at the naked man in front of her.

She couldn't care less about what he was doing and stepped into the bathtub!

Water drenched her dress and hair immediately but she ignored all of it!

"You...what are you doing?" Yang Chen was taken aback. She had never done something like this in the past

Lin Ruoxi held her gaze and questioned him with a cold voice, "How could you treat me like that?"

Yang Chen was puzzled at her question. "What do you mean?"

"I begged you and tried to treat you better so that you'll forgive me. Can't you be the bigger person and accept my apology?"

Yang Chen looked at her. "Couldn't this wait till I was done?"

"No!" Lin Ruoxi raised her voice. "You've cheated on me more times than I can count with more women than I can remember! Still, I forgave you! Why are you being so cruel to me when all I'm asking is your forgiveness?!"

"I'm doing this for you and for our future! Can't you understand that they're hopeless?!" Yang Chen was becoming irritated again.

"That's why I said it's the last time! Don't you understand?!" Lin Ruoxi yelled out miserably.

Yang Chen stopped, not knowing what to say.

Lin Ruoxi reached up to pull the wet strands of hair from her face

"You have a father and brother too. I know you don't acknowledge them and they aren't close with you but you can't deny their existence."

Lin Ruoxi sobbed. "How many times have you let them go? If they weren't your father and brother, would you have given them so many chances?! Would they have had as many chances if they weren't related to you?!"

Yang Chen froze and became completely speechless.

Lin Ruoxi looked at him with resentment. "Why should I give up on everything? I know that did me wrong but is it so wrong for me to let them go this one time?!"

Yang Chen's face darkened.

Lin Ruoxi laughed in a self-deprecating manner. "It seems like I thought too highly of myself. Why would you want to deal with me when you have so many women waiting for you? It's already a lot to ask of you to not kill him, so how can I wish for your forgiveness? Fine, do whatever you like. Pretend I said nothing since I'm not as strong as you and I need you to protect me."

Having said so, she turned around to get out of the bathtub.

But because of the water, she slipped when she was trying to get out!

"Ah!"

Right at this moment, Yang Chen extended his arms and held her waist!

He carried her back into the bathtub and pressed her body against his.

Lin Ruoxi was frozen in shock as she was cradled in his arms.

She looked up and realized that Yang Chen was smiling at her in a weird way.

“You...are you laughing at me?” Lin Ruoxi tried to look unaffected.

Yang Chen looked down and smiled. “I think it got bigger...”

Lin Ruoxi was confused at first but she blushed when she realized where he was looking at.

It turned out her dress was completely drenched from when they were quarrelling earlier.

It had stuck to her skin and was now semi-transparent, flaunting her curves even more.

Now that she was being pressed against Yang Chen, her whole body rubbed against his and her chest flattened to the side.

Lin Ruoxi hummed and looked away shyly when she felt Yang Chen’s erection. He had squeezed himself between her thighs and trembled under their closeness.

“Why did you choose such an awkward time to walk in? What should we do now, I can’t make it go down...” Yang Chen smirked.

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip. “Why should I care? I’m mad at you.”

“You’re mad at me? Aren’t you the one being unreasonable?” Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

“You...you ignored me! You’re bullying me!” Lin Ruoxi talked back but it was a rather weak comeback since she didn’t know what she was saying either.

Yang Chen didn’t bother to rebut.

“I’ll have to take you here before our wedding if you don’t leave now.” Yang Chen licked his lips.

“Ah...no!”

Lin Ruoxi got out of the bathtub and ran out of the bathroom when she heard that.

Yang Chen sighed in relief and smiled bitterly as he looked at his erection. “Hold it in for a few more days, then I’ll teach her what a man can do.”

Chapter 955 Be Like Me

Just as Yang Chen was finally starting to relax after patching things with Lin Ruoxi, Ning Guangyao was busy being furious at the doctors in the VIP suite!

“Choose your next words very carefully when you explain to me what the hell you mean by incurable!”

The doctor cowered in fear. “Minister, we tried our best but we cannot recover his reproductive organs. It has been damaged both internally and externally beyond repair.”

“Don’t bullshit me!” Ning Guangyao spat out. “I’m only going to ask you one last time. Can you cure him?”

The doctor wanted to run away under his frightening gaze but there was nothing he could do about it.

“Please be reasonable...”

“Reasonable?”

Ning Guangyao's cheek muscles twitched. "We spent so much money on doctors like you, it's not our duty to be reasonable..."

Cold sweat dripped down the doctor's forehead. "Minister...there really is no way to cure him..."

"I know you can't do it so I've decided to be reasonable..." Ning Guangyao's eyes glinted. "I've decided to relieve you of your post..."

Having said so, he signaled for his bodyguard to come in.

The bodyguard nodded in response and before the doctor could react, his neck had been snapped in half!

CRACK!

The doctor died immediately after. His eyes rolled backward before he could even understand what had happened.

Ning Guangyao ordered the bodyguards. "Get rid of any trace of this. Leave nothing behind..."

The bodyguards exchanged looks with each other and nodded without any hesitation.

Ning Guangyao sighed as the bodyguards left to take care of their jobs.

He turned around and looked at Ning Guodong who was laying on the bed, his pale face scrunched together unconsciously.

Ning Guangyao walked to the bed and held his hand. He seemed to have made a decision, turning around to face his assistant. "Have our medical staff come over to take care of the Young Master. Prepare a plane..."

The assistant was surprised at first but he obliged immediately. "Yes."

Meanwhile, at a quiet villa near the outskirts, a couple was seen to be having an intense lovemaking session.

The curvy woman held on to the man's neck tightly with her legs wrapped around his waist.

The man was slightly slimmer but his movements were powerful.

Their bodies were drenched in sweat but it didn't stop him from pounding into the woman beneath her.

The woman's face was flushed as she let out moans of excitement while her toes curled under the passion of his thrusts.

The man trembled and groaned. His hands slipped past her back before landing on her soft buttocks and groped them.

"Hmm...little cripple, you're getting good at this." She licked his face.

"Call me Wentao." Wentao bit on her lips.

Luo Cuishan teased him. "No, it feels more intimate to call you my little cripple."

Wentao smirked. His cripple was long gone after having gone through rehabilitation from the Ning clan. But she still insisted on calling him a little cripple.

Wentao assumed that she was reminiscing the time she was raped by the beggars whenever they had sex.

It was like a catalyst for her to reach orgasm!

“Such a bitch,” Wentao sneered internally, but on the surface, he pretended to be mesmerized by her.

“You’re so beautiful, Cuishan...” Wentao complimented her ‘sincerely’.

Luo Cuishan melted in his arms. “I’m doing this for you. I did my best to return to you, the only person who cares for me...”

Wentao pulled her into his arms. “How could a useless person like me care for you?”

“It’s fine, as long as you’re sincere.” Luo Cuishan was content with the way things were.

Wentao caressed her cheeks and asked nonchalantly, “How did things go at the party?”

Annoyance crossed her eyes. “Hmph, Yang Chen came prepared. His wife had a protective charm around her. But it’s fine, I have time and I’m not the only one who wants to torture him. I’m sure he’ll tire out eventually...”

Luo Cuishan then shook her head out of fear. “Don’t be like me, just stay next to me. I don’t even know if I’m alive or dead...I don’t even dare to look at myself in the mirror.”

Wentao was surprised at first but he regained his composure quickly. He contemplated for a while and tightened his jaw. “Your enemies are my enemies. I won’t let you fight alone. Cuishan, tell me, how can I be as strong as you? I just want to help you more!”

“You...”

“Don’t stop me,” Wentao said sternly. “Don’t you understand my feelings for you? I used to be a cold beggar, an emotionless cripple. If it wasn’t for you, I’d still be living underneath a bridge. I just want to be with you now, avenge you and live our life happily together. We have to make Yang Chen pay and have the cruel monster Ning Guangyao dead!”

Tears of joy flowed out of her eyes when she saw how sincere he looked.

“Do you... really want to be like me?” Luo Cuishan mumbled.

Wentao nodded earnestly. “Tell me, who saved you and helped you to become so strong? I’m willing to do anything for you even if I have to suffer!”

Luo Cuishan stared at him quietly while wiping her tears. She giggled and said, “Alright, I’ll contact Yan Buwen tomorrow. It might be painful but he has a way to help you.”

“Yan Buwen?”

Wentao was slightly wary of her now. “He...he’s the one that helped you?”

Luo Cuishan smiled. "There's no reason for me to lie. Yan Buwen might have run away after losing to Yang Chen, but he planned that. He is Yang Chen's greatest opponent. I'm pretty much useless to him so he allowed me to return to Beijing and let me do anything I want."

Wentao thought about it for a while. "Then...what about Ning Guodong?"

Luo Cuishan sighed. "He's still my son. I might not be the same Luo Cuishan, but he is still my son. As long as he is on my side, I will support him"

Wentao nodded. "Would Ning Guodong be killed by Yang Chen since your plan failed?"

"No," Luo Cuishan sneered. "I had Ning Guangyao go to the party before I left so that he could save Guodong. I'm sure he's safe."

Luo Cuishan chuckled. "That jerk, he thinks I don't know that Yang Chen's wife, Lin Ruoxi is his daughter. That little wretch is the same as her mother. She's willing to back off for her relatives, so she'll definitely beg for Guodong's life when Ning Guangyao begs her. Yang Chen has a weak spot. He will do anything Ruoxi tells him to."

Wentao was shocked. "What!? Lin Ruoxi... is Ning Guangyao's daughter?!"

"That's right." Luo Cuishan caressed his cheek. "Why little cripple, are you shocked?"

Wentao gulped. "Then you made Ning Guodong rape Lin Ruoxi...you want them to..."

"Yes!" Luo Cuishan's eyes were filled with hatred. "I want him to see his children commit incest as a punishment for his actions!"

"But if that's the case, Ning Guodong..."

"Guodong will definitely understand." Luo Cuishan was cold and unyielding. "Besides, he deserves punishment for liking Xue Zijing's daughter! Do you think I'm wrong?"

Wentao shook his head hurriedly and smiled gently. "Cuishan, why would you think that way? I'll support you in everything you do...I'm just upset that I can't help you."

Luo Cuishan smiled amorously. She slid down his chest and placed herself between his thighs.

She winked and said, "Little cripple, let's go for another round..."

Before Wentao could say anything, she opened her mouth and sucked him off.

Chapter 956 - Giant

Giant

The eighth of August rolled around and brought with it the beginning of autumn.

Lin Ruoxi had picked up many tips in gardening after accompanying Yang Gongming for another day. She left Yang Chen to his own devices which meant video gaming with Yuan Ye all day.

Later on, she came to tell him excitedly that she wanted to have a vegetable plot back home in Zhonghai too so that she could play in it. Yang Chen then reminded her that their plane was here.

Lin Ruoxi then remembered that she did not come to learn gardening, she was here for her wedding! Yang Gongming and Guo Xuehua shook their heads and sighed. Their daughter-in-law could be really dim sometimes.

Luckily, there was no rush since they didn't need to buy plane tickets. It was Yang Chen's private plane anyways.

By the time they were ready to depart, it was already well into the afternoon.

They left the house with Guo Xuehua whereas Yang Gongming stayed at home. He was getting old and lazy so all he needed was a video recording of their wedding.

On the way to the airport, Lin Ruoxi combed through her thoughts and asked, "Hubby, did you send someone to pick up Wang Ma?"

Yang Chen nodded. "Don't worry, I have arranged for her to be there when we arrive."

Lin Ruoxi couldn't contain her curiosity and asked, "Where are we going?"

Guo Xuehua looked at Yang Chen curiously too.

Yang Chen smiled mysteriously and said, "I'll tell you when we get on the plane."

Guo Xuehua chided him. "Why are you hiding it from your mom? I'm probably the only mother on earth that has no clue where her son is getting married."

An hour later, they walked towards the airport apron via the VIP pathway.

Leading them were two Caucasian stewardesses dressed in blue uniforms who looked like fashion models.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't help but feel suspicious. She inched closer to Yang Chen and whispered, "Do you guys have some sort of relationship..."

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He pinched her cheeks and explained, "They're my subordinates. They're dressed as stewardesses to attend our wedding."

"Your subordinates? What's their real job?" Lin Ruoxi sounded puzzled.

Yang Chen thought about it. "I can't really remember but probably something along the lines of assassin or mercenary. What they are doing now is all for show."

Lin Ruoxi was more confused now than when she asked the question.

After walking for about five minutes, they finally arrived in front of the airplane.

Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua were shocked to see the huge airplane. It was about sixth to seventh floors tall and about a hundred meters long.

Yang Chen walked to the entrance and chuckled when he saw them frozen. "Dear, Mom, what are you guys standing there for?"

Lin Ruoxi's jaw was wide agape in shock.

“This is... the Airbus A380?” Lin Ruoxi was familiar with airbuses since she was used to flying internationally so naturally, she would recognize the biggest airbus in the whole of China.

As the ‘Sky Giant’, A380 could accommodate up to nine hundred passengers!

The fuel storage could even go up to three hundred thousand liters!

And one of the biggest, most expensive plane in the world was being used to transport three people?!

Yang Chen was confused by their reaction. “Yeah, why are you acting like this? Is it because it’s not pretty? I couldn’t do anything about it. I thought of tying a ribbon but that might lead to some unwanted accidents. If an accident happened, I could save you both easily but the staff will have to use the parachutes and that’s troublesome for me. What if they land in shark-infested waters? It would be a waste to kill all those sharks. Spray painting was another option but we weren’t going to use this plane often anyways.”

Guo Xuehua recovered from the shock when she heard Yang Chen spout nonsense. She held her daughter-in-law’s hand and said, “Ruoxi, let’s go in. His brain is wired too differently from ours.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded in agreement.

They were shocked for a second time when they walked into the airplane.

It was completely different from a normal one.

Instead of a double-decker airbus, it had been turned into a single-storied one. The tall ceiling made the interior look extremely spacious.

The interior was mostly made out of sandalwood and elk leather, combined with crystals and jewels for decoration and sealing.

Crystal chandeliers were used as lighting and potted plants were placed near the entrance.

All kinds of furniture were laid on top of the Persian carpet-covered floor.

A bar was placed in the middle of the space and electronic equipment like television and computer were seen all around the space.

It was like a luxury sky club!

Groups of stewardesses stood in rows to welcome them. They bowed to them respectfully and guided them to their seats.

Yang Chen spoke to them in a foreign language and minutes later, they served them snacks, drinks, and tropical fruits.

With a wave of his hands, the stewardesses left the scene and out of their sight.

Yang Chen picked up a glass of reddish-brown colored liqueur and handed it over to Guo Xuehua. “Try this, Mom, it’s a vanilla beer from Ibiza. I think it’ll suit your taste.”

Guo Xuehua took it and sniffed it out of curiosity. Her eyes brightened at the scent, “Is this really beer? It smells so refreshing.”

“Why would I lie?” Yang Chen chuckled. “It’s like a medicated liqueur and it helps in relieving fatigue. You can drink as much as you like.”

Guo Xuehua nodded happily and took a sip after another.

Lin Ruoxi watched them and asked Yang Chen, “What about me?”

Yang Chen chuckled again. “Drink whatever you like.”

Lin Ruoxi pouted, “You recommended one for Mom, I want you to recommend one for me.”

Yang Chen scratched his head awkwardly. He then picked up a green-colored liquor bottle.

“This is ABSENTA from the Mediterranean Sea, also called Absinthe. This is one of my favorites.”

Lin Ruoxi took it and asked worriedly, “I’ve heard that the alcohol content is around forty-five to fifty percent, will I get drunk?”

“Don’t worry, this is different from others. The alcohol content is around ten percent. Plus, there’s honey so the taste of fennel won’t be bitter.”

Lin Ruoxi felt more at ease and drank a sip. It tasted great.

“How’s it? I have good taste in alcohol, yes?” Yang Chen said cockily and picked up a glass of white wine.

“So so.” Lin Ruoxi took another sip. “Shouldn’t you tell us where we’re going now.”

Chapter 957 - Drifter

Drifter

Yang Chen sighed. “Patience, my dear. It’s a long journey. Take your time to enjoy the delicacies I have prepared.”

“How far is it? Lin Ruoxi asked curiously.

Yang Chen smiled and beckoned a stewardess to come closer.

Once she stood next to him, Yang Chen said something to her in Italian.

Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua couldn’t understand what she was talking about but they could tell he was seeking help from them.

Yang Chen sighed. “She said we’re getting ready to take off now but the satellite images are not ready just yet.”

“It’s fine.” Lin Ruoxi gave the stewardess a friendly smile.

Yang Chen gave her a few more commands and she nodded her head before leaving the room.

Yang Chen told them, “I’ll have the pilot show you the images when we take off.”

“Why are you making this so complicated?” Guo Xuehua chided.

Moments later, the airbus departed from the Beijing International Airport and flew steadily into the stratosphere.

A satellite image was then displayed on the huge LED screen.

Yang Chen stood up and beckoned Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua over to the screen. He pointed to the white line separating Beijing and the start of Europe. "This is our destination."

Lin Ruoxi looked at it closely. "That's... the Mediterranean Sea?"

"It's the Ionian Sea, to be exact," Yang Chen corrected.

"Why haven't I heard of it?" Guo Xuehua was puzzled.

Yang Chen explained, "The Ionian Sea is a bay in the Mediterranean Sea. The north side faces the Adriatic Sea whereas the south side faces Italy and Sicily. To the east are Albania and Greece. There are many volcanoes in this area due to the collision of oceanic plates, which is why earthquakes happen frequently. It is was for the most part all year round."

"Are you having a wedding in the middle of the ocean?" Guo Xuehua was baffled.

Yang Chen smiled mysteriously and pointed to a grey dot visible in the middle of the Ionian Sea.

"What's that?" Lin Ruoxi had been meaning to ask that.

"That's our final destination. It's an island I own called the Forgotten Realm..."

Lin Ruoxi mumbled it under her breath but she still couldn't believe him. "It belongs to you? You mean no one can go to this island?"

Yang Chen shook his head and explained, "There used to be aboriginal people living in it back when Britain occupied it. They built prisons on it to imprison criminals, but during World War Two, the criminals managed to escape from prison because of the chaos in Europe. They took that opportunity to seize the island and set up base. Drifters and exiles went to this island, to seek refuge or a new start. They are called the Ionians. Eventually, they became an organization with no government or ruling body. Nevertheless, conflicts don't really happen there since they just want to live a peaceful life. Finally, it became an independent world where they accept those who are rejected by society. However, the only way for them to enter the island is that they have to give up their past lives."

"So what you mean to say is that they are all bad people?" Guo Xuehua forced the words out of her throat.

Yang Chen chuckled. "Mom, you're overthinking it. The original criminal occupants are long dead. Other than the aboriginal people, the ones living there are mostly under my command. They were tired of living their old lives and decided to live the rest of their days here in peace."

Guo Xuehua felt slightly relieved after hearing his explanation. Seconds later, another suspicion arose, "It sounds like a popular place but why haven't we heard about it?"

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen with a gaze filled with curiosity too.

"I said that it used to belong to Britain. The Welsh royal family gave me this island after I saved them. I accepted it since I was also looking for a place for my retired subordinates. So to prevent them from being disturbed, I ensured that it was completely off the radar from any satellite in existence. The radar on this island is very sensitive. If someone gets too close, a patrol team will be sent to take care of it."

"Welsh royal family...you are talking about Jane's mother, Catherine right?" Lin Ruoxi pouted, feeling bitter.

Yang Chen chuckled awkwardly. "Yes, she visits occasionally. You have to know that the scenery in my 'kingdom' is extremely pleasant. I'm sure you two will love it there. I don't mind staying there permanently in the future if you guys are willing to do so."

"We'll talk about that next time." Lin Ruoxi scrunched her face. "I don't want to stay on an island given by her."

Yang Chen was speechless, wondering why she would be jealous over such a small matter.

Guo Xuehua was surprised by his explanation. "Yang Chen, are you saying that other countries are willing to remove this island from the maps? It sounds kind of unreal though?"

It was obvious she didn't believe in her son's power.

"Mom, do you think the USA values New York over my island?"

"Of course they would care about New York more!" Guo Xuehua immediately answered.

Yang Chen shrugged. "I don't think they would want to be on bad terms with me because of a small island. It's easier for them to conceal a small island and repair the damage I would do to New York should they refuse."

Guo Xuehua gulped, realizing that her son was much more influential in overseas than she had imagined.

While they were talking, Lin Ruoxi looked at the map excitedly. She was already looking forward to the sceneries even though they had just departed.

Yang Chen thought that they might get bored onboard. In consideration of that, he ordered his subordinates to bring snacks and drinks from the Mediterranean Sea so that they can kill time with it.

Time passed by and Lin Ruoxi started to feel more nervous.

After flying for more than ten hours, she suddenly asked while blushing, "Hubby...are we really getting married?"

Yang Chen almost spat out the fig he was eating.

Even Guo Xuehua almost dropped her glasses.

Before Yang Chen could reply to her question, Guo Xuehua pushed her glasses up and asked, "Ruoxi, what kind of silly question is that?"

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip in embarrassment. "It still feels like I'm dreaming."

“Do you want me to pinch you?” Yang Chen asked in a serious manner.

“Would you dare?!”

“No,” Yang Chen grinned cheekily. “Look at us, we’re like an old married couple.”

“Who’s an old married couple...”

Lin Ruoxi was annoyed at first but then she realized the nerves she’d been feeling had disappeared.

They chatted aimlessly and after resting for a few more hours, the airplane had finally started to land.

As the airplane started to descend and getting closer to the Mediterranean Sea, Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua looked out of the window excitedly.

It was at this moment when Lin Ruoxi gasped out loud from seeing something so shocking to her.

Chapter 958 - One Of My Jobs

One Of My Jobs

“Hubby, why are there so many islands? Is the Forgotten Realm an archipelago?”

Yang Chen walked behind her and put an arm on her shoulder. He looked down at the familiar scene and smiled. “I suppose so. But we will be having our wedding at the main island.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded and looked down with sparkly eyes.

As the airbus descended slowly, the view of the island became more clear.

White beaches surrounded the island with mountains of varying peaks. It was unlike anything the people on the plane have ever seen before.

Lin Ruoxi could see houses and fields across the island with roads intersecting with one another.

She could even see airships, jets, and gliders paroling in the sky.

About twenty minutes later, the airplane landed onto the runway safely.

The airport was surrounded by a white beach and had a granite path leading them to the main hall.

The moment she stepped out of the door, Lin Ruoxi could smell the sea breeze.

It was absolutely relaxing, she sighed as she bathed in the currents.

Guo Xuehua came out after her and they both stood still, mesmerized by the beauty of the scenery.

“Is that a...volcano?”

Lin Ruoxi was able to see a volcano somewhere in the middle of the island!

Yang Chen nodded. “That’s right. The volcano has been here since the beginning but has not erupted in a couple of centuries. However, the soil surrounding this dormant volcano is extremely fertile.”

Everything felt so new yet foreign to Lin Ruoxi that she didn't know where to go, though they managed to get off the airplane with Yang Chen's help.

Guo Xuehua was more relaxed than her. She had no reason to worry- she was staying in her son's territory.

Near the airport were a few people who rushed over to greet the three of them when they exited.

Amongst them was Wang Ma who had arrived on an earlier flight!

She was dressed in a floral dress which made her seem younger than usual. There was even a bright flower clipped onto her hair.

"Wang Ma!"

Lin Ruoxi ran up to her and hugged her tightly. She missed her so much, having not seen her for so many days.

Wang Ma looked at Yang Chen and Guo Xuehua awkwardly and told Lin Ruoxi, "Miss, you're finally here. The people here are very nice but I still don't feel at home."

"Yulan, what's with your outfit and the flower? Are you going on a date?" Guo Xuehua teased her.

Wang Ma looked at the person next to her, an old stylish man dressed in a checkered suit.

"Mr Ron prepared it for me. He decided that this was more suitable for a wedding."

Now that Wang Ma had mentioned it, Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi noticed that the man leading the group was an old man called Ron.

He seemed to be in his sixties but looked every bit as energized as they were. Impressively, his posture was rigid but elegant, making it hard not to respect him at first sight.

Ron looked at Lin Ruoxi warmly and shifted his gaze to Yang Chen.

"Your Majesty Pluto. Welcome back to the Forgotten Realms. Ron von Konstantin, at your service." Ron bowed down respectfully.

The rest of the group followed suit which made Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi stand there awkwardly.

Yang Chen was used to it and said casually, "That's enough Ron, I won't increase your pay no matter how many times you bow down to me."

Lin Ruoxi wanted to kick him for his rudeness.

Ron smiled in satisfaction. "Your Majesty Pluto seems to be happier. I am pleased with this change."

Yang Chen walked forward and patted his shoulder. He introduced him to Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua. "This is the leader of the Konstantin clan in Italy, Ron von Konstantin. His ancestor is Caesar from the Roman Empire. Then again, who knows how many descendants he had, but Ron is his true descendant."

Lin Ruoxi mumbled Ron's name and thought it sounded familiar. Linking it with the fact that he prepared clothes for Wang Ma, Lin Ruoxi's eyes beamed in realization. She covered her mouth and gasped, "Are you...are you the fashion designer, Ron?!"

Ron nodded gently. "It's my pleasure meeting you, Madam Persephone. A fashion designer is one of my many jobs. I have also been graciously tasked with preparing your wedding dress."

Lin Ruoxi was thrilled to hear the word wedding dress but soon retracted into her shy form. "I'm part of the fashion industry and I've only heard of your name but never seen you since you hardly attend fashion shows. I am a big fan of your Bohemian designs."

Ron was delighted. "It's my honour to receive your compliment."

Lin Ruoxi thought of something else immediately and pouted at Yang Chen. "I remember the last request made when you entered the company was related to Master Ron's Bohemian dress! So that's why you were the only one who got the dress?!"

Yang Chen almost forgot about it until she mentioned it. He burst into laughter and said, "Out of all the people you could've chosen, you picked my personal fashion designer. Most of my clothes were designed by him."

Lin Ruoxi rather annoyed to realise she'd been cheated.

But then again it was all in the past so she didn't bother to dwell over it. Ron's words piqued her interest. "Master Ron, you said it's one of your jobs, do you design other stuff too?"

Ron smiled bashfully and glanced at Yang Chen, wondering if he should answer the question.

Yang Chen nodded. "Go ahead, it's fine."

Ron nodded and answered her, "I'll be honest with you, Madam Persephone. My clan is the leader of the Italian mafias..."

Lin Ruoxi froze when she heard that.

This gentleman is a mafia!? Can a mafia boss also be a fashion designer!?

Yang Chen thought her expression was quite hilarious. "Not only is he the leader for the mafia, but he's also the honorary life president for the Mafia Alliance in Sicily."

It was as if a bomb had detonated in Lin Ruoxi's head.

Ron took this time to quickly interject. "That's all in the past. It was through Your Majesty Pluto's help that I was able to obtain that position in the first place. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been here today. It's all in the past, right now I'm just an old butler in the Forgotten Realms."

Yang Chen patted his shoulder in exasperation. "Alright, my old friend. Let's get in the car. We have kept the others waiting long enough."

Chapter 959 - Brazen

Brazen

Ron had become slightly naggy with old age.

They got into the SUV prepared for them. It was provided with the intention of touring in mind. Ron sat at the front passenger seat and continued to talk about what Yang Chen had missed while he was gone.

“Madam Persephone, the wedding is scheduled for tomorrow. Please follow me to my room after lunch so that we can proceed with the dress fitting. You must be curious about how I managed to obtain your measurements. I actually possess a skill which allows me to ascertain measurements just from looking at photos...”

Lin Ruoxi listened to him attentively as he shared his work progress. Wang Ma and Guo Xuehua exchanged looks with each other and smiled. It was fun watching him talk so animatedly about work.

“Give it a rest, Ron,” Yang Chen interjected. “Stop trying time pretend you’re still young and not suffer from farsightedness. I bet your assistant told you the measurements.”

Ron waved his hands. “Your Majesty Pluto, you’re too outdated.”

“What?”

“Contact lenses are wonderful little things, aren’t they?” Ron pointed at his eyes. “Look, I even got grey ones.”

Yang Chen looked closely, his eyes were actually grey!

Everyone laughed. They were all able to participate due to Ron’s fluent mandarin.

Lin Ruoxi said, “Mr. Ron, can you not call me that? It feels weird.”

No matter how many times she heard it, it was difficult for her to be called something straight out of a Greek myth.

“Of course, Miss Lin.” Ron grinned. “Where was I? Oh, yes, I was talking about your wedding dress. I am sure you won’t doubt my skills but it’s still my first time designing a wedding dress so I still have much to learn. I went to New York to seek out the advice of a personal friend of mine, Madam Vera Wang...”

Lin Ruoxi was thrilled to hear that. “You mean the queen of wedding dresses, Madam Wang Weiwei?”

“That’s right. She’s an expert at wedding dresses but still fall short on some aspects. I just asked for help to take care of a few details, the rest was all done by me.”

Yang Chen sulked. “Ron, you better not have embedded all the jewels and diamonds onto the dress. It is only going to be used once.”

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him angrily when she heard him. “Stingy.”

Ron smiled warmly, “Don’t worry, Your Majesty Pluto. To be honest I had too many to choose from. I wanted to design a wedding dress using pure materials from nature so that it’s more comfortable and matching with the wedding theme.”

Yang Chen nodded in contentment. He turned around to face Lin Ruoxi. "Why did you roll your eyes? Everyone uses diamonds, it's poor taste. Haven't I given you HENRYGRAVES from Patek Philippe already? That's much better than diamonds."

"It's different. Women like me like sparkly items. Obviously, the more the better. Besides, didn't you say you prepared a gift for me?" Lin Ruoxi reminded him.

Yang Chen chuckled. "My dear Ruoxi, it seems you have become more demanding as of late."

"If I don't act like this, I might lose my spot to your lovers," Lin Ruoxi retorted.

It seemed like she was determined to keep all the good stuff to herself. He smiled sheepishly and said, "I'll give it to you but you have to wait till the wedding starts."

"You're still hiding it from me." Lin Ruoxi puffed but she stopped prodding further.

As the car continued to drive further out, they could now see a clearer view of the island.

Smoke arose from the active volcano and underneath it was a tropical forest.

Colorful water towers and steep mountains were seen at the furthest point of the island.

Around that area were houses with white walls and red roofs. They looked like pieces straight out of a fairytale.

White sand beaches extended forward, connecting with the sea. They could see groups of people enjoying their time on the beach, either sunbathing or surfing.

Guo Xuehua asked curiously, "Mr Ron, how many inhabitants does this island house?"

Ron answered, "Madam, there are around one thousand aboriginal people on the island. As for the ones under Your Majesty Pluto's reign, there are about two thousand of them."

"Are they all on the island?"

"Not all of them," Ron explained. "Private ships and adventurers tend to get close to the Forgotten Realms, so we have around five hundred adults patrolling on twelve destroyers. There are usually around two thousand people on the island at any given time."

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma enjoyed listening to him. This island seemed like a walled garden. The scenery here was much more gorgeous than other tourism hotspots.

A winding stone covered path uncovered in front of them as the car drove into the forest.

Stone was used when building the path instead of asphalt and cement to preserve the environment.

They soon arrived in an area with Mediterranean style wooden houses. Each of them was decorated with plants and flowers. There were also symbols on the door and windows.

In the middle of it was an Ancient Roman-style fountain with children playing around it.

Smoke was rising out of the houses and they could smell food fragrant seeping out of the houses as if calling out to them.

The residents were glad to see Ron with Yang Chen and others. They immediately stopped what they were doing and bowed to Yang Chen.

“Welcome back, Your Majesty Pluto.” A woman beamed.

“Congratulations on your wedding.” Few men congratulated them with warm smiles.

Yang Chen greeted them too in their respective languages. He then began engaging in pleasantries. Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua couldn't understand Portuguese, Russian and German so they could only talk to Ron. “Mr Ron, are they the aboriginal people?”

Ron explained with a smile, “Miss Lin, the aboriginal people stay at the west side. Those who seek refuge from Your Majesty Pluto stay here. There are five villages here and most of those who live in this village have known Your Majesty Pluto for a long time. The woman earlier is Schachenleer. She's the leader of a wanted terrorist organization. Her husband, Saab, is the ex-leader of Iraq's terrorist organization. They are here to hide from the US army.”

Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua were shocked to know that the people he'd introduced were not good people!

Chapter 960 - Louis XIII

Louis XIII

Yang Chen was glad to see his old friends. He was busy walking around and swapping stories with them about their time apart.

“Your Majesty Pluto, you truly have changed. You seem happier than before,” A bearded man said.

“It must be because he's getting married. Your Majesty Pluto is finally growing up.” Schachenleer added on.

They laughed at her words and walked to Lin Ruoxi, greeting her in English sincerely.

Their accent sounded weird but Lin Ruoxi managed to understand them and greeted them back. She was actually nervous talking to them since they were renowned figures in the world.

In contrary to her assumptions of them being cold and eccentric, they were actually really friendly people. They were easy to get along with and Lin Ruoxi felt at ease chatting with them.

Even Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma thought they were cute.

Just when they were enjoying the conversation, the door at one of the houses was pushed open from inside!

“Hey! Hey! Stop hitting me! Stop it!”

A skinny blonde man ran out of the house with a donut in hand!

Right behind him was a chubby woman with wavy chestnut-colored hair. She chased after him with a rolling pin in hand!

“Damn it! You pig! Where do you think you're going?!”

She yelled and tossed the rolling pin towards the man!

“Ouch!”

She hit the man with deadly accuracy. The man stumbled and fell in front of Yang Chen.

“Where else can you run off to now?!”

She rushed forward and dragged him up. The half-eaten donut was snatched away from his hands and entered the woman’s mouth.

She munched on the donut and spoke incoherently, “I told you so many times to not steal food while I’m cooking!”

The man whined, “Dear, I’m really hungry. Can you stop hitting my back? Who’s gonna satisfy your needs if my kidneys fail on me?”

“Hmph, I can just find other men to satisfy me. You’re just a weak and worthless bug!” The woman was very harsh with her words.

“No!” He pleaded immediately. “Dear, you vowed to only love me your whole life at our wedding. You swore to God.”

“I never said you’ll be the only man.” She rolled her eyes.

These two people arguing were a couple?

Yang Chen stared at them for a while before he recognized them. His lips twitched when he called their names. “Isabella...Brewster?!”

They turned around and gasped when they saw Yang Chen.

Seconds later, they let go of each other and grinned. “Your Majesty Pluto, we didn’t know you have arrived...oh, this must be Madam Persephone, right? Welcome. You’re really beautiful, more beautiful than in the photos!”

Everyone froze from witnessing their fight earlier.

Lin Ruoxi nodded and smiled awkwardly, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chen turned to ask “What happened? Isabella, when did you gain weight? And you, Brewster, your diet was a success?”

They were Sauron’s daughter and Makedon’s grandson.

Yang Chen missed their wedding but heard about their marriage.

However, Isabella who had a slim figure had turned into a chubby woman! The real pig, fat Brewster had turned into a skinny man with a figure like a matchstick!

Marriage was a mysterious thing. They had completely swapped bodies after having gone through it!

Well, one who truly understands would know the real reason behind Brewster’s weight loss.

“Your Majesty Pluto, help me! I’ll kill myself if Isabella touches another man!” Brewster wailed.

Isabella pinched his ear and scolded him. “You jerk, I haven’t even touch anyone and you’re already using death to threaten me? Why don’t you just feed your self to the sharks?”

Yang Chen patted his shoulder and chuckled. “Don’t worry, I don’t think any man would want her now.”

“Hey! Your Majesty Pluto, that’s rude of you! You’ve known me since a long time ago, how could you say that!”

“When did I ever watch you grow you! You are only one year younger than me!”

“It still counts...” Isabella gripped her apron and shook her body. She pouted cutely and said, “You’re like an uncle to me.”

Yang Chen’s face twitched, but he couldn’t do anything about it since he and her father, Sauron were friends.

Lin Ruoxi giggled. It was a rare sight to see.

Yang Chen was pleased to see her look so happy, he held her waist and said, “Let’s go in and see what kind of food our wild cat, oh no fat cat prepared for us.”

Lin Ruoxi felt shy in his arms since everyone else was looking at them. She wanted to push him away but it didn’t seem appropriate so she could follow him with her head lowered.

Ron’s house looked like a huge warehouse on a farm. It looked old on the outside but the interior was a starking contrast.

They could see decorations made out of leather all over the room and there was even an Asian black bear head mounted on the wall

Other than that, there were also multiple shotguns being hung on the wall. Next to the fireplace was a comfy looking sofa made out of sandalwood and elk skin.

At this moment, there was a red-haired one-eyed man sitting by the oval table. He was chatting intensely with a bald fat man, probably debating about something.

In front of each of them was a bottle of liquor with a black and transparent exterior.

They were obviously Sauron and Makedon and had no plans getting along despite being in-laws.

Ron’s eyes widened when he saw them drinking liquor!

“Oh! No!”

He was so shocked to the point that his hair started to stand on end!

He gasped and rushed forward to grab the bottles.

“You bastards! You guys are such leeches!” Ron caressed his liquor bottle while cursing, “I shouldn’t have invited you over for lunch! You’re going to have to pay me back for this!”

Sauron and Makedon got up and walked towards Yang Chen, ignoring Ron completely.

“Your Majesty Pluto, long time no see. Miss Lin, we meet again. This must be Madam...” Sauron greeted them each with a straight face. His feelings were genuine but his looks were pretty fearsome which scared Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma slightly.

Makedon was more cheeky in his greetings. “What a beautiful time it is now. I can’t wait to see tomorrow’s wedding. Your Majesty Pluto, we have to thank you. If it wasn’t because of you, we wouldn’t have known that Ron had hidden a Louis XIII Black Pearl collector’s edition next to his fireplace!”

“Yeah, I agree. Ron is a cunning man indeed. And, he doesn’t know how to share.” Sauron added.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows. He remembered the liquor bottle now, no wonder Ron was so agitated.

Only wine manufactured from Cognac, France could be called a true cognac.

It also differed between Grande and Petite champagne. Grande champagne had fewer grapes so their quality was better. Therefore, most of the cognac was manufactured using grapes from Grande and Petite champagne.

Usually, eighty percent of the grapes used in high-quality cognac came from the Grande champagne but the Louis XIII Black Pearl used only top quality grapes from Grande Champagne.

The distillation process was very special. It absorbed the fragrance from sediments produced during the fermentation of grapes.

Louis XIII Black Pearl Magnum was taken from Rémy Martin’s private wine cellar, Tiercon.

A golden glow was added during fermentation, so it would taste richer. Manufacturers then mixed it with thousands of different undiluted alcohol from Grande champagne.

Lastly, the famous fine crystal glassware manufacturer, Baccarat, handmade this black crystal bottle mixed with white gold.

The bottleneck was decorated with 24K pure gold carvings, and various reflections were produced when a light source shone on it.

Each bottle had a specific number to it. Ron owned two of three hundred and fifty-eight bottles ever produced.

It basically meant that he could have easily sold it for hundreds of thousands of dollars since it was so limited!

Ron looked at the half-empty bottles in agony. He was on the verge of losing his mind!