

Lu Chen was at a loss for words, but he could tell that Wang Qiong really wanted to tour his mansion when he saw her eyes shining in anticipation.

“Alright, then. The two of you can report to work tomorrow.” Lu Chen nodded and signaled for them to get into his car.

He then called Lin Yijun to inform her that he would be waiting at the entrance to the Dragon Lakeview Mansion District, requesting her to head over straight away.

As a matter of fact, Jun Yue Group had created Dragon Lakeview Mansion District with the wealthy in mind; it was a 5 square kilometer wide high-end area designated for mansions surrounded by towering walls more than half a dozen meters tall, making it a city within a city.

Professional security guards patrolled the Dragon Lakeview Mansion Area round the clock to ensure the safety and security of the area’s residents.

There were another four to five guards stationed at the main entrance to ensure that only residents were allowed in. Meanwhile, non-residents had to be

escorted in by the residents themselves and these rules were enforced very strictly.

Despite that, it made the residents feel more at peace.

All the mansions—other than the very best mansion which Lu Chen had reserved—had been sold out.

It was only because renovations hadn't been completed that there still weren't many residents yet.

Lu Chen waited outside the mansion area's main entrance for almost twenty minutes before Lin Yijun's car finally crawled up.

"Young Master Lu." Lu Chen had already been here several times, so the security guards all recognized him. At this moment, one of the security guards on shift greeted Lu Chen on sight when he rolled the car window down to swipe his resident pass.

On the other hand, Lin Yijun held another resident pass that Lu Chen had just given her.

One pass was assigned to each car with each pass specially made for the area's

residents.

Lu Chen nodded and rolled past the main entrance.

The mansion he'd reserved for himself was at the top of the hill, beside the main lake; it lay on a plot of land more than 100,000 square feet wide and appeared palatial.

Although the fences weren't that high, his mansion had a personal security and patrol duty, so it was safe enough.

Lu Chen pressed the digital lock remote button and the gate swung open on its own, allowing Lu Chen to drive in.

After they got down, Lin Yijun, Lin Yijia and Wang Qiong were all astounded by the mansion's grand décor.

They had never seen such a magnificent mansion even in the movies.

"Brother-in-law, this place is so big! You and Yijia couldn't possibly stay in all the rooms," Lin Yijia breathed.

Lu Chen didn't reply, but something clicked

within Lin Yijun. She then pulled Lu Chen to one side, remembering how her mother had asked about her and Lu Chen's moving plans back at her uncle's new house in Qijiang.

"I also think that it's too large for the two of us. Seeing that there are so many rooms, why don't we ask my mom and dad to move in as well?" Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen beseechingly.

Her parents only had two daughters, so the duty of taking care of them in their old age would fall to her and her sister. Besides, she too wanted to live with her parents.

Back when she had just married Lu Chen, she had only wanted a cozy home for their small family. But after a few years, she had started to miss her parents dearly.

"Alright, sure." Lu Chen nodded as he didn't have any objections.

As Lin Yijun said, there were more than a dozen rooms here not including the hall, karaoke room, basketball field, swimming pool, and many others. There was no way he and Lin Yijun could occupy them all.

After settling on a moving date, Lu Chen kept busy, heading to Dong Jia Electronics after sending Lin Yijia and Wang Qiong home.

Since Xiao Bieqing had found him and knew of his family, he needed to protect them, especially Qiqi.

And the best candidate he could think of to protect Qiqi was Xu Jing.

After all, Xu Jing was strong—being a Special Force Veteran—both his strength in combat and his keen perception made him a first-rate warrior.

The security guard on duty immediately came forward to park Lu Chen's car for him when he pulled up in front of Dong Jia Electronics.

Although they still didn't know Lu Chen's true identity, even their manager, Xu Jing, had to address him respectfully, so of course they didn't dare to slight him.

"M-Mr. Lu!" The security personnel who had come over to park Lu Chen's car for him was none other than Yu Hai, the previous captain of the security team and

a long-time acquaintance of Lu Chen. In fact, he had once been Lu Chen's supervisor but had been put in his place when he and Fan Ming had tried to cause trouble for Lu Chen.

Since then, Yu Hai had been demoted to a bottom-tier security guard. He had kneeled before Dong Jia Electronics' main entrance for two days, not daring to leave the company despite everything that had happened.

It was because Lu Chen had told him that no matter where he went, he would be able to corner him. Hence, that was why he didn't dare to leave Dong Jia Electronics no matter how disgruntled and oppressed he felt.

However, Dong Jia Electronics had given all of its staff two consecutive raises over the last year and he now received around 6,000 each month inclusive of allowances and incentives despite being just a normal security guard.

A monthly pay of around 6,000 for a security guard was considered high in Chongqing. In fact, it was comparable, if not higher than the salary of management

staff in some companies.

This was also one of the other reasons why he hadn't left so far.

"Where is Xu Jing? Is he here?" Lu Chen asked when he saw that it was Yu Hai who welcomed him instead.

Lu Chen smiled when he saw the cautious way Yu Hai behaved around him. Though on his part, he was no longer concerned by the saga between Yu Hai, Fan Ming and himself.

He was just that sort of man—petty at times yet extraordinarily generous with others.

It all depended on how much you aggravated him.

"Manager Xu is on leave," Yu Hai informed him.

"Oh? Since when has he been on leave?" Lu Chen asked as he threw his car keys to Yu Hai.

"Around a week? Six days, at least," Yu Hai guessed after a moment's thought.

“Okay.” Lu Chen nodded then headed into the tower.

He walked into Xia Jun’s office just as the latter was authorizing documents with his secretary.

“General Manager Lu.”

“General Manager Lu.”

Xia Jun and his secretary both stood up to greet Lu Chen once they saw him enter.

“Just sit.” Lu Chen took a seat on the sofa and indicated to Xia Jun that there was no need to give up his seat for him.

When Xia Jun sat back down and the secretary had left, only did Lu Chen ask, “How many days’ leave did Xu Jing apply for?”

“Huh? He’s not back yet? I remember that he only asked for three days’ leave!” Xia Jun asked in bewilderment.

Lu Chen’s brow wrinkled. Xia Jun really wasn’t doing his job as general manager properly, seeing that he didn’t know how many days’ leave his managers had

applied for and whether or not they returned to the job on time or even at all! What a blundering fool.

Xia Jun realized that he had neglected the matter and continued apologetically. "I was too careless since there usually isn't anything going on with the security team, hence why I don't usually pay much attention to them."

"Hmm, he hasn't reported back yet though, perhaps he ran into some trouble?" Lu Chen nodded, not reprimanding Xia Jun but simply making sure he understood that such a thing should not occur again even if it was just a small matter.

Lu Chen then thumbed through his phone for Xu Jing's contact number, but when he placed a call, a voice message informed him that Xu Jing's phone was switched off.

"Get Xu Jing's information for me and find out his address," Lu Chen ordered as he grew suspicious. Why would Xu Jing switch off his phone for no good reason?

And hasn't he taken only three days' leave? It has been an entire week since he'd

reported back to work. Surely, he had run into some trouble.

Lu Chen believed that Xu Jing had enough sense to know that it was only proper to give notice if he couldn't make it back in time and that he should call either him or Xia Jun whenever he could.



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“His registered address is at Shilong Village off Huayan Town in the Dadukou District,” Xia Jun dug out Xu Jing’s file on his computer and informed Lu Chen.

“Did he leave his home contact number?” Lu Chen inquired.

“He didn’t,” Xia Jun replied, shaking his head.

Lu Chen nodded and made another call to Xu Jing, but his phone was still switched off.

“By the way, give Yu Hai’s post as supervisor back to him,” Lu Chen suggested to Xia Jun as he kept his phone.

“Sure. His performance has been rather good lately,” Xia Jun nodded and agreed after a moment’s pause.

Yu Hai and Fan Ming had been Lu Chen’s greatest enemies back then, considering that they’d had it out for him and even created trouble for Lin Yijun.

Xia Jun could never have imagined that Lu Chen would choose to forgive Yu Hai and Fan Ming.

A few days ago, Lu Chen had restored Fan Ming's position as director of sales and now he was doing the same to Yu Hai's position as supervisor. Clearly, he was putting an end to that saga!

Xia Jun acknowledged that Lu Chen's broad-mindedness amazed even him as he watched Lu Chen's retreating figure.

"Mr. Lu, are you leaving now?" Yu Hai hastily came forward to return Lu Chen's keys once he saw him come out of Xia Jun's office.

"Yes. Work hard and the company will treat you fairly," Lu Chen advised, patting Yu Hai on the shoulder as he took the keys.

"Mr. Lu, don't worry. I won't mess up!" Yu Hai's heart sang as it was the first time Lu Chen had ever encouraged him.

Knowing that Fan Ming had been restored to his original position as director and tying it to the fact that Lu Chen had just encouraged him, a long-awaited sense of anticipation stirred in his heart.

He could sense that he wasn't far from recovering his position as supervisor.

Lu Chen had only left for a few minutes when Yu Hai received a call from Xia Jun's secretary, asking him to head over to the general manager's office.

Yu Hai hung up and headed over to Xia Jun's office with a heart full of anticipation.

He knew that he was going to be restored to the post of supervisor!

As expected, in the office, Xia Jun patted his shoulder and told him, "General Manager Lu is good to you. We're restoring you to your post as supervisor, and I hope that you will live up to the high hopes that General Manager Lu has for you."

"I'm very grateful to General Manager Lu, and thank you very much, General Manager Xia. I promise not to let you guys down!" Yu Hai exclaimed enthusiastically.

"Alright, since I won't be staying in the company for long, the next person in charge is sure to be Director Lin. Hence, you should be listening to her instead," Xia Jun advised and revealed to him since Yu Hai was one of the staff whom he had pulled through the ranks himself. Xia Jun

knew that he would soon be transferred to Yi Qi Technology to make way for Lin Yijun.

“Yes, I will.” Yu Hai nodded.

“You can leave now and assume your new duties from tomorrow onward,” Xia Jun instructed with a nod.

While Yu Hai celebrated internally, Lu Chen had already set out toward Shilong Village off Huayan Town with the Three Marquises of the Water Margin whom he had asked to purchase some gifts earlier.

Lu Chen had a feeling that Xu Jing was in trouble, thus he needed to see Xu Jing safe at home with his own eyes.

The driver today was Lin Tong; he was a skilled driver and Lu Chen felt very comfortable.

As they neared Huayan Town, the wide asphalt road finally reached its end and was replaced with a narrow, rundown concrete road which was in turn connected to an even more narrow alley. The alley was blocked by several lorries, followed by a row of sedan cars that were

blasting their horns as if their lives depended on it.

The time had come for Lin Tong's driving skills to shine. He pulled Lu Chen's BMW Steinway to one side and drove along the field bank for a few dozen meters before pulling back onto an empty stretch of the road, rushing out of the entangled mess of lorries within a matter of minutes with just a few swerves of the car.

"Lin Tong, your driving skills are not bad at all! Why don't you just become my chauffeur?" Lu Chen asked, chuckling.

"Sure! I've been bored out of my mind hanging around with these guys anyway. It's so much more interesting being around you," Lin Tong replied readily.

"You brat, you must be ecstatic at the chance to be at Young Master Lu's side," Song Hai teased from the passenger seat.

Lin Tong chuckled foolishly, but his happiness was dashed when the road in front of them became congested again.

The old concrete road hadn't been repaired for a long time and was full of potholes,

thereafter half of the road had been cordoned off for maintenance purposes.

A whole bunch of cars was stuck in front, barely moving an inch at a time.

Lin Tong swerved onto the road under maintenance and nimbly avoided the various obstacles in their way. Further in front, they realized that the jam wasn't just due to the road being under maintenance, there were also traffic police inspecting whether the lorries were overloaded!

Nowadays, few lorries stayed below their maximum loads which prompted the traffic police to issue summonses for each and every lorry they inspected.

Just then, a traffic police who was issuing a summon caught sight of Lin Tong driving down the road under maintenance and waved him down.

However, Lin Tong saw that more lorries blocked the road ahead and didn't bother to get off the road under maintenance, pressing the gas and accelerating forward instead.

The traffic police was hopping mad when

he realized that he couldn't catch up.

But before he managed to take a good look at the vehicle's number plate, the BMW Steinway swerved back into the normal lane and was obscured from his view by lorries.

"F*ck!"

The traffic police cursed and just went back to issuing summonses.

"You're really good. From today onward, just be my chauffeur," Lu Chen proposed earnestly.

"Alright." Lin Tong just nodded, but happiness bubbled inside him.

He was ecstatic to have become Lu Chen's personal driver.

"Young Master, what about the two of us?" asked Shi Jin who was sitting in the back seat with Lu Chen.

"Of course you guys would have to continue helping Du Fei out," Lu Chen asserted.

“Alright.” Shi Jin nodded.

“Shi Jin, why are you being so hasty? Take a cue from Mr. Fei. Young Master Lu already said that he would let us manage the rough stone company. Think of it as a chance for us to cut ties with our pasts,” Song Hai counseled from the passenger seat.

“Do your best. When the time comes, I’ll definitely provide you reputable positions,” Lu Chen said.

The three of them nodded. Before they knew it, they had arrived in Shilong Village.

Shilong Village might have been within the vicinity of the city, but it was poor and filled with old village houses. Furthermore, they had even retained the practice of having market days.

It just so happened that today was market day in Shilong Village. Thus, the streets were crowded with people and littered with trishaws and vans though there were barely any sedans around.

Lu Chen’s BMW Steinway drew lots of attention once it entered the village.

“Sir, do you know how to get to Xu Jing’s home?” Lin Tong rolled down the window to ask a man nearing his sixties by the roadside.

“Follow this road, take a left after 200 meters, then continue for another 300 meters or so. You’ll find it under the largest pagoda tree,” the old man directed as he pointed toward the road in front of them.

“Are you looking for Headmaster Xu’s house? I’ll bring you there,” a child that looked to be around ten years old asked curiously.

“Alright, hop on then.” Lu Chen nodded and opened the car door for him, only to see the boy climb in with clear joy on his face. Obviously, it was his first time sitting in a car like this.

When they reached the large pagoda tree, the child pointed at a house in its shade and declared, “We’ve arrived. This is the headmaster’s house.”

The instant Lin Tong pulled up the car, the child flung the car door open and ran out, shouting as he went, “Headmaster Xu, there are guests here to see you!”

Chapter 215 Xu Jing May Be in Trouble



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