

# I CAN CONTROL RESOURCES

## Chapter 8: A Girl's Standard Issue?

Snow-white skin and arms like jade.

The girl before him was as perfect as a work of art.

But Gao Neng wanted to scream!

The sound almost escaped him, but he managed to forcibly stifle it with both hands, clamping down so hard his face started to cramp.

Because while the girl was wrapped in a snow-white bath towel, her face was covered with a fairy-patterned face mask, and her eyes were hidden behind two slices of green cucumber.

"!!!" Gao Neng's heart was pounding. Then, he saw the girl's right hand slowly reach toward him.

Closer, it was getting closer!

Gao Neng slowly shrank back. He didn't dare to breathe, let alone make a sound, inching backward carefully.

Meanwhile, the hand kept groping forward.

Finally, it stopped less than two centimeters from the tip of his nose before moving to the side and grabbing the pink, rabbit-themed nightgown.

"Little bunny, be good, open the door..." the girl hummed a cheerful tune. Then, with one hand, she casually pulled off the towel wrapped around her body and slipped on the pink rabbit nightgown.

SLAM!

A backward hook kick from the girl slammed the closet door shut.

This was followed by the slapping sound of hands patting the face mask.

'The old sayings were true! Face masks and cucumbers really are standard issue for girls!' Gao Neng's body went limp, sweat pouring down his face like rain. A chill ran from the nape of his neck down his back to the soles of his feet.

He hadn't seen the girl's body clearly at all, but he now knew what that pink rabbit nightgown was...

It was Shen Ning'Er's nightgown?!

Damn, that was intense. If his mental fortitude weren't so strong, Gao Neng felt like he would have pissed himself just now.

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While Gao Neng was enduring his sacred trial, outside the Golden Grand Hotel, Tang Weiwei stood in the dark with a face as swollen as a pig's head, left out in the cold and shivering.

"Qin Tianxiong!" Tang Weiwei roared, his teeth grinding audibly.

"Brother Tang... now that things have come to this, we should leave quickly. If anything else happens, I'm afraid... I'm afraid..." Ah Si bowed, carefully attending to Tang Weiwei from behind, not even daring to breathe loudly.

"Afraid of what?!" Tang Weiwei spun around and grabbed Ah Si's neck with both hands. "I'm the one who got beaten, what the hell are you afraid of? Huh... Tell me, what exactly are you afraid of?"

"Cough, cough... Brother Tang, Brother Tang..." Ah Si's face turned beet red.

"Hmph, I'm not just leaving like this today!" Tang Weiwei released Ah Si and turned back around. His gaze fixed on a lit window on the seventh floor, his fists clenched tight.

"Brother Tang, don't be impulsive! Qin Tianxiong already warned you..."

"A warning? A warning is all Qin Tianxiong dares to give!" Tang Weiwei cut Ah Si off. "If he wants to meddle in the affairs of the Forgotten Land, no one can help him except my father!"

"What?! Brother Tang... you're saying Qin Tianxiong wants to meddle in the affairs of the Forgotten Land?" Ah Si's eyes flew wide open, completely shocked by Tang Weiwei's words.

In truth, everyone knew the Forgotten Land was far from peaceful. It was a dilapidated city "abandoned" by the Alliance, and its so-called public order had long since collapsed. After all, the Alliance garrison stationed here was far too small, and those troops were primarily stationed on the outskirts.

Therefore, the three major factions were the true underground emperors of the Forgotten Land. And Tang Weiwei's father, Tang De, was a member of one of them.

"A lot has happened in the Forgotten Land over the past two years. Not just internal strife, but outside forces have gotten involved too. You wouldn't understand... However, there's one thing you should get. The Alliance won't let the Forgotten Land truly slip from its grasp, which means they have to choose one of the three major factions."

"Brother Tang, you mean the Alliance will definitely choose..."

"You don't need to ask about that. In short, they have reasons why they have to choose us," Tang Weiwei said with great confidence, reaching into his jacket pocket and pulling out a metal data drive.

Ah Si looked at the metal data drive in Tang Weiwei's hand, not daring to speak or ask any more questions.

Just then, the lights in the seventh-floor room suddenly went out. Tang Weiwei's eyes instantly narrowed, and a crazed smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Ah Si shivered at the sight, a bad feeling immediately welling up inside him.

"Brother Tang, you're not planning to use \*that\* kind of method on Shen Ning'Er, are you?! That's insane... She's from the Military Department, and she's from the City of Hope..."

"So what if she's from the Military Department? So what if she's from the City of Hope?!" Tang Weiwei tightened his grip on the metal data drive. "As long as I have this in my hand, not even the Military Department would dare to touch me. She's just a little soldier. No matter how talented she is, how powerful can her background be?"

"But Shen Ning'Er's abilities are no small matter. Energy materialization... The Military Department must place great importance on someone with that kind of power, right?"

"Of course they do. But if I make this a done deal tonight, even if the Alliance finds out, they'll have no choice but to compromise. Without the Alliance's support, no matter how strong Shen Ning'Er is, she'll have to accept her fate here in the Forgotten Land. Then I'll just have to sweet-talk her a bit... Tell me... if I were engaged to Shen Ning'Er, would the Military Department support me?" As he spoke, Tang Weiwei's eyes gleamed with excitement.

"It's a little risky, but if you really manage to establish a relationship with Shen Ning'Er, then Brother Tang will probably be able to do whatever he wants in the City of Hope!" Ah Si praised.

"What do you mean 'probably'? In the City of Hope, I *will* be able to do whatever I want! I'll tell you something else: this thing is actually the gift my dad prepared for me for the City of Hope!"

"Brother Tang, you're incredible... When you go to the City of Hope, you have to take me, Ah Si, with you!"

"Take you? That depends on your performance, kid."

"Brother Tang's business is Ah Si's business! Just say the word, Brother Tang, and I'll go through fire and water, climb a mountain of blades, or descend into a sea of flames. I, Ah Si, won't even blink..."

"Cut the crap. You're rushing in with me later!"

"Together?! Brother Tang, you... you're saving me a piece?"

"A piece of your sister!" Tang Weiwei kicked Ah Si in the face. "She's my woman! You so much as touch her and see what happens! When you get in there, you shut your goddamn eyes and guard the door. Got it?"

"Yes... Yes, Brother Tang, I get it!" Ah Si scrambled to his knees, a miserable look on his face. "So, Brother Tang... when do we make our move?"

"Wait a little longer. Shen Ning'Er just went to sleep. We'll make our move at twelve o'clock!" As he spoke, Tang Weiwei pulled a small, bamboo-like tube from his clothes. He looked up at the dark window on the seventh floor with a bewitched expression and said, "When the night's Enchanting Fragrance blows, not even an Immortal can oppose!"

(Seeing so many familiar brothers come and give rewards, honestly, I'm quite touched. It's like a child who has done something wrong and wants nothing more than a fresh start and to be forgiven!)