

MY GORGEOUS WIFE

17: Chapter 14 Wang Qianqian 17: Chapter 14 Wang Qianqian The crowd around was still immersed in the terrifying fishing skills Li Chen had just displayed, but Li Chen had already quietly left.

Wang Qianqian's face turned red, and her heart was thumping nonstop.

Li Chen's smile and figure kept lingering in her mind.

Biting her lip, Wang Qianqian got up and chased after him.

As Li Chen walked away, he felt a bit gloomy inside, wondering why the girl hadn't caught up yet.

Surely his charm wasn't just that little bit.

If she didn't come after him, would he have to turn back and ask for her phone number?

Such a super beauty, I thought for a while, if she didn't come after him, it would still be a loss for him to go back and ask for her number, who made him always so magnanimous.

Just then, a voice like that of an oriole called from behind him, "Wait a minute!"

Haha, here she comes, it seems my charm hasn't decreased at all.

Li Chen slightly smiled, turned around, and watched Wang Qianqian catching up.

Wang Qianqian ran up to Li Chen.

And she was every bit as beautiful as a pretty wife.

“You helped me, and I haven’t properly thanked you yet,” Wang Qianqian said with a flushed face, “My name is Wang Qianqian, I’m really glad to meet you.”

“Li Chen.” Li Chen extended his hand, holding Wang Qianqian’s hand.

Li Chen spoke earnestly, “It was nothing really, just lending a hand.

Those old guys shouldn’t have troubled a girl like you.”

Wang Qianqian responded in a barely audible hum, “But I still need to thank you properly, no one has ever helped me like this before.”

After speaking, Wang Qianqian said softly, “Could you give me your phone, so I can save my number to it?”

Li Chen smiled inwardly, thinking how cute Wang Qianqian was for proactively asking for his phone.

He handed her the phone, and after she entered her number, she said, "If you're free, you can call me, I'm always available."

After finishing, Wang Qianqian's face turned red, and Li Chen was also taken aback.

Wang Qianqian felt something was amiss and after saying that, she turned and ran away.

Li Chen watched Wang Qianqian's figure, such a delicate flower, pure with a hint of maturity, a completely different style from Lin Yi.

Li Chen stroked his chin, looked at the number in his phone, and then shook his head smiling, "She actually forgot to ask for my number."

Right away, he sent a message.

After Wang Qianqian had run a distance, her heart was still pounding furiously, but she suddenly remembered she had only given him her number.

What if he completely forgot about her and never called?

Her heart fluttered with uncertainty, and just then, her phone rang.

Wang Qianqian looked and saw it was a text message.

"Girl, this is my number.

Don't be so reckless next time, let's go out to eat sometime when you're free."

Seeing the message, Wang Qianqian smiled brilliantly.

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Back at the villa, Aunt Wang was not there; it was almost noon, and she should have gone out to buy groceries to prepare lunch.

Li Chen entered his room, opened his computer, and soon logged into a chat room where shortly after, the blond, blue-eyed Alice appeared on the screen.

"How are things going?" Li Chen went straight to the point.

Alice: "King of the Netherworld, the lab has already begun to be rebuilt, and I'm the only one who knows the new location, no one else does."

Li Chen nodded internally, the lab was indeed crucial.

Without the Z substance, his injuries would hardly be contained, even with Wan'er's Five Elements Yi Wood Divine Needle's help, which could only suppress his True Qi for ten days.

If those lurking adversaries came after him during this period, he truly had no power to retaliate.

“Speed up the process on your end, and keep me informed of any developments,” Li Chen instructed.

“Don’t worry, Chen, I will have the Z substance redeveloped within a month,” Alice said seriously, “I’m also having people inquire about Ghost King and Wild Wolf, but there’s no news of them yet.”

Li Chen said, “It’s difficult for you to trace their movements, don’t be too concerned, I’ll handle them both personally.”

A cold glint flashed in Li Chen’s eyes.

Even if there was something off about the Ghost King he had killed that day, even if they both had someone backing them up, he would still find them.

Nobody can hide under the King of the Netherworld!

After shutting off the video, Li Chen began to organize his thoughts.

Undoubtedly, the betrayal of Ghost King and Wild Wolf was not unfounded, but the question was who, and why was he so familiar with his own movements?

The day he had just arrived at Licun City, Shouzi Shenglang could find him, but Lee absolutely didn’t believe it was just by their strength.

A mere Earth Ranking finding the fourth-ranked Main God?

Thinking it over, Li Chen picked up the phone and dialed a number.

“The real King of the Netherworld!”

“Master!”

From the phone, Shadow’s voice came.

“What are the results?”

“Subordinate has found out; Ghost King is dead.”

Dead?

Li Chen’s pupils constricted.

“Master, on that day your lab was destroyed by Shouzi Shenglang, Wild Wolf, and Ghost King working together,” Shadow’s voice was extremely calm.

“I found Ghost King in California, and followed him to Europe, but he disappeared in Paris, and later I found out he went to Huaxia.”

Li Chen frowned deeply, so does that mean the Ghost King he killed that day wasn’t the real Ghost King?

“Shadow, did you know that Ghost King died by my hands that day?” Li Chen spoke in a low tone.

“If the master acted, then the one who died must surely be Ghost King,” Shadow affirmed on the other end, “There have been no new instructions from Ghost King’s headquarters for quite a long time.”

This confused Li Chen even further, Ghost King must really be dead then.

But why did he feel like the Ghost King he killed that day was a fake?

This kind of feeling doesn’t just appear out of nowhere; it’s based on his intuition, as the King of the Netherworld for many years.

However, he trusted Shadow’s abilities.

The intelligence Shadow researched never had a mistake, and if she said he was dead, then it was true.

The success of the Palace of the Nether King’s operations had always relied on Shadow’s intelligence.

One might say, Shadow is a genius at gathering intelligence!

“Continue to keep an eye on it,” Li Chen said indifferently.

“Yes, master!”

After hanging up the phone, Li Chen's mind was even more puzzled.

Shadow was not wrong, could his own intuition be mistaken?

No, that's not right, his intuition could never be wrong, the one he killed that day couldn't possibly be Ghost King.

Then where had the problem occurred?