

MY GORGEOUS WIFE

21: Chapter 18 I'll Make You Pay!

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“Alright, Qianqian, let’s go,” Li Chen said with a smile as he turned around.

Wang Qianqian, whose eyes were full of stars, nodded and followed Li Chen, but at that moment, the policewoman walked over with a pair of emotionless, beautiful eyes, sizing up Li Chen from head to toe.

“You, come with me!” Yu Yueying said indifferently before walking towards a nearby private room.

“Brother Cheen,” Wang Qianqian said, somewhat nervous.

“It’s okay, just wait for me here,” Li Chen comforted her.

Following Yu Yueying into the private room, Li Chen had a smile on his face, “What’s the matter?”

Could it be you think that since I saved the hostages in time and did a good deed, you want to give me some kind of medal?

If that’s the case, it’s really not necessary.

I've always made it a point to do good deeds anonymously, keeping my contributions and reputation hidden is my usual style."

Yu Yueying snorted softly through her nose, "You wish.

Tell me, who are you, exactly?"

Li Chen was slightly stunned, "Who am I?

I am me, who else could I be?"

Yu Yueying stared intently at Li Chen, "Don't be slick with me.

You should know that things could have been unimaginable if you had been even slightly off just now."

Li Chen shrugged, "What consequences?

All I saw was the hostages being successfully rescued, and then someone is going to be praised and promoted for meritorious service."

"Stop talking nonsense," Yu Yueying raised her voice slightly, "It seems like you're quite confident about the way you handled yourself just now?"

"It's not about confidence," Li Chen shook his head, "If I couldn't manage something that simple, I might as well smash my head into a block of tofu."

What a joke.

The mighty King of the Netherworld, who once single-handedly annihilated the entire Sky Wolf Mercenary Team—830 members, each a formidable expert.

Now, to fail against some trash with not an iota of martial arts prowess?

Would he still have any face left on the Main God Ranking?

“That’s it, then,” Yu Yueying said with an icy tone, “A person with your skills could at least rival the armed police.

It’s my duty to find out more about you.”

Rival the armed police, Li Chen thought scornfully.

Dragon Soul from Huaxia would have to grovel before me, what’s the armed police to speak of?

“What?” Li Chen feigned confusion, “Why do you have any right to know about me?”

Suddenly, Li Chen’s face assumed an expression of righteous indignation, “Could it be that you, you find me too handsome, and you want to use your authority to learn about me, get close to me, and then do some unmentionable secret things?

Are you trying to steal my chastity?

Oh my God, how can there be someone like you?”

Yu Yueying’s nostrils flared with anger; this guy’s ability to be unreasonable was truly formidable.

A hint of mockery flashed in Li Chen’s eyes, but his expression was on point, “If you must force me, I’m powerless to resist, so let’s do it here.

I hope my sacrifice will enlighten you, make you realize that return from the bitter sea is salvation, and stop you from harming others.”

After finishing his speech, Li Chen closed his eyes and tugged at his clothes, like a desperate prisoner begging for a final hope.

Seeing Li Chen’s act, anyone unaware of the situation would be moved with pity.

His acting skills were surely worthy of ten Oscar awards.

Yu Yueying took a deep breath, on the verge of an outburst, but forcefully suppressed the urge to teach Li Chen a harsh lesson, “First, put on your clothes properly!”

“What?

Oh,” Li Chen pretended to be startled and hurriedly began to straighten his clothes.

Yu Yueying spoke coldly, “Stop changing the subject.

I ask, you answer.

If I can’t get to know you, I will have to treat you as a dangerous individual.”

“A dangerous individual?” Li Chen raised an eyebrow, “May I ask Officer Yu, what bad things have I done?

Did I invade Zhongnanhai, or rob a bank?

Or did I harass some upstanding woman?

Even though you’re a police officer, you should speak with evidence.

Don’t bully me, a law-abiding citizen.”

Yu Yueying was seething with anger.

In all her time as a police officer, she had never met someone like Li Chen.

It was one thing to refuse to cooperate with some inquiries, but to be openly defiant was a first.

“Your abilities clearly surpass those of an average person.

If you decided to do something harmful to society, the destructive impact would be far greater than most,” Yu Yueying said, still fixated on Li Chen, “So, it’s only a matter of finding out a bit about you.”

“Officer Yu, I’m afraid you haven’t quite grasped the situation,” Li Chen shook his head, “You can’t just look at someone holding a knife and fork and call them a bad person; if that’s the case, then shouldn’t everyone in a restaurant be arrested?”

This is mere speculation on your part.

As a police officer, you need to speak with evidence, not concoct baseless charges, lest you turn every law-abiding citizen into a criminal.”

Yu Yueying realized she had made a mistake; the man before her was surprisingly adept at debating, and she was no match for him.

If soft tactics won’t work, time for hard measures!

Yu Yueying’s gaze honed in on Li Chen, “So, you refuse to cooperate?”

“I am cooperating.

Aren't I answering all your questions?" Li Chen blinked, the picture of innocence.

"You!"

Yu Yueying was infuriated to no end, and Li Chen's gaze couldn't help but drift downward.

"In that case, please accompany me to the police station for assistance with the investigation," Yu Yueying said coldly, even taking out her handcuffs from her waist.

"What, what are you doing?" Li Chen pretended to be terribly frightened, "I'll have you know, I'd die before I'd submit."

"It's not up to you," Yu Yueying said, and as her words fell, she charged towards Li Chen, seemingly determined to forcibly drag him back to the police station.

Her right hand reached out for Li Chen, with the handcuffs in her left hand already open, but Li Chen was calm and motionless, merely standing there waiting for Yu Yueying to approach.

As he extended his hand, allowing Yu Yueying to grab him, she hesitated for a moment, but was quick to react, attempting to cuff him instantly.

However, for some reason she couldn't comprehend, Li Chen's hand slipped away ingeniously, breaking free from her grip and, in a reversal of roles, seizing her own arm.

My goodness, her hand is so smooth and elastic.

Focusing on the feel of Yu Yueying's skin, Li Chen's hands were relentless; grasping her right hand, he gave it a twist, and with a clank, one end of the handcuffs snapped shut on Yu Yueying's right wrist!

"You!"

Yu Yueying was both shocked and annoyed, immediately forgetting everything else as she raised her leg for a knee strike.

"Damn, are you playing for real?" Li Chen shouted, but Yu Yueying's attack couldn't possibly reach him, could it?

Her knee strike missed the mark, and instead Li Chen grabbed her right arm, moving behind her like a ghostly apparition.

With an upward jerk of her arm, Li Chen's hand moved swiftly towards her left hand just as quickly, twisting it to cuff that one as well.

Yu Yueying knew the situation was critical and wanted to turn around, but suddenly felt something blocking her from behind, making it impossible to turn.

With a click, Li Chen had cuffed Yu Yueying's hands behind her back.

After that, Li Chen dusted off his hands, looked at Yu Yueying standing still with her hands cuffed behind her, and couldn't help but smile slightly, "How does it feel, Officer Yu, to be handcuffed?"

"You despicable bastard, let me go right now," Yu Yueying seemed like she was about to spit fire from her eyes.

"And what if I don't let you go?" Li Chen said with a smile, scrutinizing Yu Yueying in her current state.

Because her hands were handcuffed behind her, Yu Yueying's chest seemed involuntarily more prominent, looking significantly larger than before.

Tsk tsk, it appears this lady is also ruthlessly endowed.

I wonder which one among the three of them is bigger.

Li Chen gazed at Yu Yueying's chest while comparing her with Wang Qianqian and Lin Yi, realizing he couldn't draw any conclusions as he had yet to touch each one for comparison.

Seeing Li Chen fixate on a certain part of her body, Yu Yueying felt like she was on the verge of exploding, "Bastard, if you dare, let me go, I'll flatten you!"

Li Chen looked teasingly at the struggling Yu Yueying, moving closer, "You want me to let you go?"

Do you think I'm stupid?"

He reached out his right hand towards Yu Yueying's face, and she tried to dodge, but couldn't escape his touch.

"Didn't expect Officer Yu to maintain herself so well," Li Chen said, enjoying the moment, but Yu Yueying felt it like mockery, suddenly opening her mouth to bite at Li Chen when he was caught off guard.

But just at the moment she was about to bite down, Li Chen quickly withdrew his hand.

"Damn, are you a dog or something?" Li Chen was taken aback, this police officer really didn't follow the usual patterns.

"Let's see if you have the guts to touch me again," Yu Yueying's eyes were ice-cold; she desperately wanted to tear Li Chen apart.

No man other than her father had ever laid a hand on her since she was young!

"Touching?"

"I'm not afraid of you," Li Chen's face held a mischievous grin, "You asked for it, remember?"

Before his words even faded, Li Chen's hand was once again upon Yu Yueying's face, and this time, he pinched.

“Feels really good, awesome!” Li Chen said comfortably, while Yu Yueying was taken aback—was he really daring to touch her?

When Yu Yueying tried to counter, Li Chen simply brought his other hand into the mix, promptly immobilizing Yu Yueying’s face.

“Bastard!” Yu Yueying’s eyes spat fire as she glared at Li Chen in front of her.

Seeing she couldn’t move, she suddenly thought of a plan and stepped directly on Li Chen.

This time Li Chen was caught off guard and, in pain, immediately released Yu Yueying.

“Hmm, let’s see if you dare to touch me again,” Yu Yueying felt an inexplicable sense of triumph.

Li Chen’s face broke into a sly smile, “Not only do I want to touch your face, but I also want to...”

“You also want to do what?” Yu Yueying suddenly became alert and backed away.

“Touch your butt.” Li Chen went directly behind Yu Yueying, reaching out and grabbing a handful of her perky behind.

“Ah!

You bastard, you won't die a good death!" Yu Yueying screamed loudly, while the instigator wore a cheeky smile, sniffing his hand and pretending to be entranced, "Lovely!"

"You bastard, you pervert!" At this moment, Yu Yueying was truly in chaos—he actually dared to touch her there.

"Since I'm a pervert, I might as well continue touching; no harm done anyway." Li Chen said and did just that, adding a firm pinch this time.

"You!" Yu Yueying was close to madness, "I'll make sure you pay for this!"

"Oh?"

"Are you sure?" Li Chen's lips curled with a wicked smile, his eyes beginning to focus on Yu Yueying's chest.

"You, what are you going to do?" Yu Yueying, seeing where Li Chen was looking, had a bad feeling.

"Nothing much, just that someone just now seemed intent on bringing me down.

"I wonder if I heard wrong?" Li Chen pretended to be confused.

Yu Yueying wanted to lash out in anger, but her reason forced her to bite back her words.

If she spoke, she couldn't be sure her chest wouldn't be the next target.

"Nothing to say?" Li Chen moved in front of Yu Yueying, who turned her head away.

"Well then, if there's nothing else, I'll be going now, see you next time." Li Chen, having taken advantage, didn't hesitate any longer and simply walked out of the room.

"I'll make you look bad, bastard!" Yu Yueying was furious inside, watching Li Chen leave, grinding her teeth furiously.