

THE SUPREME SOLDIER KING OF THE LADY CEO

Chapter 4: Fiancee?

"Why do some people always fail to see the obvious? This puts me in a tough spot," Ye Huan said, grabbing the security chief by his collar.

At this moment, the security chief's feet were off the ground.

The collar squeezed his neck, making it hard for him to breathe.

Ye Huan's lips curled slightly, his palm raised in the air.

The security chief's face was filled with panic, his legs flailing like a fish out of water.

"Bang!!!"

The sound of a slap echoed throughout the restaurant.

The security chief's body flew dozens of meters, blood splattering as he exited through the restaurant door, landing unconscious on the ground.

The restaurant fell into a dead silence.

A deadly quiet...

"This... this..." the waiter and the other security guards stuttered with trembling lips.

As restaurant staff, they were well aware of the security chief's prowess; once a top performer in the special forces.

But in front of this man, he was like a helpless chick, unable to withstand even one move? And to be tossed so far, just like a kitten in his hands?

"Thud!"

The security guards and waitstaff, filled with terror, collapsed to the ground with weakened knees.

They were utterly terrified, wondering what kind of person they had dared to provoke!?

Ye Huan paid them no mind and glanced at the clock on the wall.

It was already 9:15!

Ye Huan's face darkened—could it be that woman really stood him up? How impressive.

As the saying goes, if you're not welcome here, you'll find a place that will have you...

"I'm sorry, I'm late!"

At this moment, a striking figure appeared outside the restaurant door, her voice urgent.

The waiter, seeing her, quickly got up and ran over: "Manager Tang, you... you should leave quickly, there's a terrorist in our restaurant!"

"A terrorist? Who?" Tang Yao asked, recalling the security chief's miserable state outside, her face anxious.

"Him!" The waiter pointed at Ye Huan, "He said he came to see his fiancée, but dressed like that, there's no way he'd be coming to a high-class restaurant like ours to see a fiancée. I'm sure he's just here for the free air conditioning!"

"If Table 7 hadn't been reserved, we'd have asked him to leave long ago!"

"Just a few minutes ago, he even had a scuffle with Security Chief Wang, sending him flying out—definitely a terrorist!"

"I highly suspect he's a wanted criminal; otherwise, how could he be so skilled!"

The waiter, full of vigilance, rattled on incessantly, painting Ye Huan as a heinous villain without a shred of good.

Tang Yao paused, glancing over at Table 7.

At this moment, Ye Huan also turned his head.

Their eyes met, both pointing accusingly at each other!

"Pervert!"

"Little bunny!"

Little bunny?

The nickname brought a blush to Tang Yao's cheeks.

She shot Ye Huan a look and asked, "Never mind that for now, how did you become a terrorist?"

Ye Huan looked at the waiter, his lips curling slightly, "Shouldn't you be asking your staff?"

The waiter bowed her head, shaking violently!

She never expected the two actually knew each other!

"What's going on?" Tang Yao's gaze turned icy.

"I... I misunderstood this gentleman, I'm... I'm sorry..."

The waiter's body was shaking uncontrollably: "He said he came to meet his fiancée, and he came to Table 7, but the person who reserved Table 7 hadn't arrived, so..."

"I reserved Table 7, is there a problem?" Tang Yao said coldly.

The next moment, she realized something, looked at Ye Huan, and exclaimed, "You came to meet your fiancée, and it's Table 7?"

"Yes, the message I received told me to come to Table 7."

Ye Huan said this, his eyes suddenly lighting up, "You reserved Table 7, so then my fiancée is you?"

Tang Yao's knees went weak, nearly collapsing on the spot.

The CEO's fiancé is such a pervert?

"Let's not talk about this!" Tang Yao bit her lip gently, asking, "What's really going on here?"

"What's going on? Honey, you should listen for yourself." Ye Huan's lips quirked up, pulling out his phone and placing it on the table.

The phone played the harsh words spoken by the waiter while chasing away Ye Huan.

After listening, Tang Yao's face immediately darkened.

"Were those employee training sessions for nothing? Everyone is equal at Sofia Restaurant; that's the principle you memorized on your first day, right? Even if he were truly here for the air conditioning, he's still our guest, and we should serve him!" Tang Yao's eyes widened with a hint of anger as she pointed to the door, "You, and the rest of you, are fired. Leave!"

In an instant, the four security guards who were pointed at, along with the waiter who had already collapsed on the ground, turned ashen-faced!

The salaries at Sofia Restaurant were exceptionally high; others were breaking their necks to get in!

These security guards and waitstaff spent fifty thousand just to secure these positions by pulling strings, and now, after barely a month on the job and not even recovering the cost, they're getting fired!

"Brother... please spare us, we're begging you!" The waiter clung to Ye Huan's leg, crying loudly, even deliberately undoing a button of her shirt beneath her uniform, the implication clear!

"Honey, what's going on with our restaurant, allowing freeloaders?" Ye Huan looked displeased, kicking the waitress away and grabbing her by the collar to toss her outside, "If they want free air conditioning, isn't the mall better for that?"

As he said this, the rich kids waiting in the lobby all bowed their heads, not daring to look!

Just because of his fiancée, who would dare to blab on!

"So, do you need me to invite you, or will you roll out yourselves?!"

Ye Huan scanned the security guards.

The guards' lips trembled, and after removing their armbands, they consciously "rolled" out, literally rolling out.

They started rolling from the middle of the corridor until they rolled down the steps outside the door!

...

"Education!"

"Ah, I'm ashamed to say, I almost made it to a PhD, and then something unexpected happened?"

Tang Yao took notes, quite puzzled, but still rather satisfied. After all, almost a PhD, there must at least be a master's or postgraduate degree.

"Honey, aren't you hot wearing earmuffs in this hot weather?" Ye Huan asked with a smile.

"Shut up, who's your wife?!"

Tang Yao's face was full of shame and anger, "Besides, whether I'm hot or not is none of your business, just answer my questions!"

She couldn't possibly say that underneath the earmuffs was a Bluetooth earpiece, transmitting their entire conversation to someone else's ear.

"Where are you working now, and in what position?"

"Currently unemployed, but I've worked in various high-tech research and development roles, with extensive project experience."

"High-tech research and development?" Tang Yao said with interest, "Can you tell me approximately what direction that was?"

Ye Huan pondered for a moment and said, "I've held multiple positions before, like 3D cubic space movement researcher, social and corporate order maintenance researcher, offline community C2C resource usage developer."

Tang Yao was stunned, all these terms she had never heard of.

As one of the top companies in Celestial Sea City, Tianyun International also has quite a few high-tech R&D projects.

As the president's secretary, she had plenty of opportunities to come into contact with these confidential projects, yet these terms still baffled her.

It seems this rascal might actually have some skills.

Tang Yao nodded in satisfaction.

A cold voice in the earpiece sounded, seemingly much more satisfied, "Keep asking."

"May I ask what your specific education level is? What was the unexpected event that kept you from pursuing a PhD?" Tang Yao asked with a smile.

"Oh, my education is elementary school, but my talent is even more PhD than a PhD. The unexpected event was the old man at home not letting me go to school!"

"Pfft."

Hearing this, Tang Yao suddenly sprayed a mouthful of tea out.

The Huan Bro opposite her naturally became the primary victim.

"Honey, I know you're excited, but you didn't have to spray tea, did you?" Ye Huan wiped the tea off his face, a look of exasperation.

"Who's excited?!"

Tang Yao wanted to cry without tears; this was the first time she'd met someone with such thick skin.

Elementary school education claimed as almost a PhD?

That's a difference of a billion points!

She rubbed her throbbing forehead and seemed to think of something, her face changed slightly, and she continued, "Those high-tech developments of yours, explain them to me in layman's terms."

"Mover;"

"Security guard;"

"Research on how to make the furnace burn hotter;"

Ye Huan didn't say was.

What he moved were the bodies of top Western assassins he had eliminated, simply put, corpse disposal;

He once took a billion, barely protecting the royal family of a certain European country for three days;

The furnace he stoked was with some thousand tons of gold sent by major Western financial groups, which had nowhere to be placed in his overseas villa;

When the coal ran out in winter, he'd throw in a few gold bars to burn...

It's quite shocking to say out loud.

To avoid scaring his wife, he didn't explain too clearly.

After speaking, Ye Huan looked serious, "Alright, wife, you've asked me so much, but I still don't know your name."

Meanwhile, in a parking lot near the restaurant, inside a million-dollar Rolls-Royce.

Liu Tianyun's pretty face was cold.

She had already learned about Tang Yao encountering a thug and a pervert on the bus and knew that her "fiancé" was that "pervert"!

She originally thought that no matter what, her grandfather wouldn't find her a bad fiancé.

Now, it seems, this guy is nothing but a good-for-nothing, smooth-talking scoundrel!

No marriage!

This engagement cannot proceed!

But thinking of her grandfather's words, that if she didn't marry, she couldn't inherit the family business, she felt deeply powerless.

Liu Tianyun rubbed her forehead helplessly, said something into the earpiece, and then took it off.

"Honey, quickly tell me your name." Ye Huan looked hopeful.

Tang Yao realized she was being played, furious beyond belief, there was no way she'd tell Ye Huan her name.

"Tomorrow morning at ten, go to Tianyun International for an interview!"

Tang Yao slammed the table, stood up, and then stormed off, grabbing her bag and heading out of the restaurant.

Ye Huan looked exasperated.

This woman's face changes faster than Sun Wukong's seventy-two transformations, she had just been excitedly spraying tea.