## THE REAL PROTEGE

## #Chapter 21: TAKE RESPONSIBILITY - Read THE REAL PROTEGE Chapter 21: TAKE RESPONSIBILITY

Chapter 21: TAKE RESPONSIBILITY

When Four Eyes woke up the next day, he found Ling Li already dressed in her elegant kimono, tending to his infusion. Four Eyes was still lying in bed, covered with a cozy blanket.

As Four Eyes sat down, he observed Ling Li, who appeared to be in good spirits.

"Should I take responsibility for last night?" Four Eyes inquired.

His question caught Ling Li off guard.

Ling Li snapped her finger on his forehead. "Why do you think you need to take responsibility for me? I'm an adult. I'm capable of making my own decisions!" Ling Li's response was tinged with irritation as she rolled her eyes.

"You kept touching me. I'm a man. And it's..." Four Eyes began, but Ling Li didn't allow him to finish his sentence.

"Am I dumb? I did it because you were sick and freezing. It all happened because I allowed it to happen," Ling Li snapped, her frustration evident.

"No one is going to ask you to take responsibility, ever! Understand? Put that in your right mind," Ling Li declared, pointing to Four Eyes forehead, her tone firm and unwavering.

"Someone will bring you food. If you need anything, tell the servants," Ling Li told Four Eyes before striding out of the room through the connecting door, her emotions in turmoil.

Ling Li felt her heart crumble into many pieces. She really couldn't trust any men. That had been her motto for many years. 'How could I fail and put my guard down this time and even give myself to this brat?' Ling Li scolded herself silently, her inner turmoil palpable.

"I will have all my meals in my room, and don't disturb me if it's not a matter of life and death!" Ling Li's stern message to Pharsa was a clear indication that she was in a foul mood and wanted to be left alone.

Knowing the implications of her boss's message, Pharsa immediately relayed the warning to all the staff members, emphasizing the need to be extremely cautious in their interactions with Ling Li.

The tension in the air was palpable, and even the slightest misstep could spell trouble for anyone involved. Ling Li's unusual behavior set everyone on edge, and speculations ran rife among the staff, including Mushu, El Padre, and El Capitan.

As they gathered to discuss the situation, the question lingered in the air, "What could have transpired to put her in such a bad mood?" El Padre wondered and asked.

"I have no idea," Pharsa replied, shrugging her shoulders.

That's when Mushu mentioned stumbling upon a company group chat the previous day, which piqued the group's curiosity.

"Yesterday, I was browsing the company's group chats," Mushu stated.

"What group chat?"

"Each company has several group chats. I have a pseudonymous entry to the company's most exclusive group chats." Mushu disclosed that this grant him rare access to high-level discussions. He recounted a scandalous exchange among the top officials of our mining company, describing their shocking gossip about "a man being spotted entering Madam's room in nothing but shorts and without a shirt." Mushu told them.

"I read that too, but in another account," Pharsa chimed in.

The group's reaction was palpable, with El Padre expressing vehement disapproval, "How dare he!" El Padre exclaimed, referring to Four Eyes, whom everyone knew was staying on the same floor as Ling Li.

"Let me kill that bastard!" El Padre angrily spat out while pulling a gun from his waist as he stood up.

"Wait!"

"Relax!"

Mushu and Pharsa both yelled at the same time, their voices echoing through the hallway.

"Why are you stopping me?! That scoundrel is probably causing trouble for Madam!" El Padre exclaimed, his voice filled with frustration and concern.

"We can't be certain. Even if Four Eyes is, Madam will handle it herself. We mustn't intervene without Madam's orders," Pharsa cautioned, her tone calm and steady.

"Otherwise, we'll only be causing trouble for ourselves," Mushu added, his voice tinged with a touch of impatience. "Let's just wait for Madam to calm down. We'll learn the truth soon enough."

"Damn it," El Padre muttered, reluctantly holstering his gun.

The three of them settled at the coffee table by the foyer, positioned to keep an eye on the staircase, ensuring they wouldn't miss Ling Li's descent from her room. It was a comfortable spot for El Padre, with plenty of fresh air and enough space to indulge in his cigar.

At the same time, Mushu and Pharsa can update and maintain the camps under their supervision while seated here. In addition to managing the camps, they also receive occasional instructions from their boss through messages, which they must then execute.

Ling Li summoned Pharsa to her room. As Pharsa entered, she was greeted by Ling Li who proceeded to issue her detailed instructions and finalize the signing of contracts to be sent out.

"Madam, the entire group chat is abuzz with chatter about you. Could you shed some light on the matter?" Pharsa inquired eagerly, having just received all the necessary instructions.

Ling Li narrowed her eyes and pressed her lips together. 'That brat!' she thought once more of Four Eyes.

"Ling Li!" Pharsa called out to her. Pharsa could call Ling Li's name, especially when the conversation veered away from work matters, signifying their close bond akin to that of sisters.

"What is it?" Ling Li asked, feigning innocence.

"They are discussing you, and you seem to be ignoring it. Who is that man they are all referring to?" Pharsa pressed for an answer.

Ling Li's voice dripped with amusement as she addressed Pharsa. "Since when did I have a man? You tell me. You know me better than anyone else. How could you believe gossip? Are you even my sister!" Ling Li reprimanded Pharsa.

Pharsa, unmoved, shot back, "You! Have you ever heard of this saying? When there's smoke, there's fire. There won't be gossip if there is no source."

"Heh, since when did you get so smart?!" Ling Li stood up and waved to Pharsa, dismissing Pharsa without giving her a chance to say anything more. It was already past eleven in the evening.

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Four Eyes, whose proximity to Ling Li will add an extra layer of intrigue to the unfolding drama.

Stay tuned!

Chapter 22: TEN BILLION INVESTMENT

The next day, Fatty's assistant calls to say that a certain Ling Li has sent a whole twenty-man team to help their company transcend with a ten billion investment. His assistant wants to confirm if he knows about it.

But instead of answering the question, Fatty dropped the phone, and his knees shook like jellies. He ended up sitting on the bed, but his eyes remained staring at the wall.

"Quan Ye! Quan Ye! What happened? Did something happen at home? Quan Ye? Who called?" Chatty became so nervous when Fatty was still unmoving.

Chatty started pinching Fatty to get him back to his senses. He rushed and went out to get a glass of water and came running back.

"Here, have some water." Putting the glass of water in Fatty's mouth.

"Quan Ye, tell me what happened?" Chatty insisted worriedly.

Fatty seemed to have heard Chatty this time and looked at him. But it took him a while to consolidate his brain to reality.

"What? What's wrong? Who called you?" Chatty is starting to get worried.

"Madam Li," Fatty said in a low voice.

"What?! What happened to her?" Chatty became nervous. They had not seen her after breakfast yesterday.

"Madam Li invested ten billion in my company," Fatty murmured.

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"Ten Billion?!" Chatty is in disbelief.

Fatty nodded.

"Damn, my friend, you are now a billionaire!" Chatty started kowtowing to Fatty.

"You are now my Master Quan Ye." Chatty continued teasing his friend when Fatty vigorously kicked Chatty, kneeling on the floor.

Chatty ran away happily. "Why are you sulking and not happy about it? We should be celebrating!" Chatty declared.

"I feel I no longer deserve to own my company. I should hand it over to Madam Li, and I can be her partner, " Fatty said.

"Oh, I see your point," Chatty replied while pondering.

"But remember that Madam Li was the one who offered to invest in your company," Chatty said, trying to lift his friend's mood. "Let us wait until you can talk to her before wasting your time overthinking about it. What do you think?"

"I guess so," Fatty replied when his phone rang again. "Yes."

"Yeah, I know about it. Just follow everything that the group initiates," Fatty instructed his assistant.

"Just update me and call me if there's any problem." Fatty hung up and said goodnight to Chatty as well.

At that moment, Four Eye noticed his infusion was about to finish, and his hand where the drip was attached was a little sore. He stood up and planned to knock at Ling Li's door, but someone was knocking instead, so he answered it.

It was Mushu.

"Good evening. Madam is still in an important meeting and cannot be disturbed. She asked me to check on you." Mushu explained.

Four Eyes nodded, walked back to his bed with his IV stand, and sat down; Mushu followed behind.

Mushu checked his temperature. It was 38C. "It is a slight fever, but it is better to continue your infusion since you still have a terrible cold.

Did you take all your medications today?" Mushu asked.

Four Eyes nodded, then pointed his hand to Mushu and said it felt sore. Mushu checked on it and said, "It looks like the line is no longer good. We need to re-insert a new one."

"No." Four Eyes replied firmly.

"You are not the one to decide here," Mushu said flatly.

"I'm the patient."

"Precisely. We care for the patient and are responsible for you. We need to do everything to make you well," Mushu retorted.

"I'll be back." Mushu left the room to get supplies from the infirmary.

While Mushu was away, Four Eyes didn't want his infusion line reinserted and wanted to find Ling Li, so he knocked on the adjoining door.

When Ling Li heard the knocking, 'This brat, didn't I ask Mushu to check on him?' She was doing paperwork and didn't want to see him, so she ignored his knocking. But he continued knocking as if it was never going to end. She truly got mad.

"What's the matter?!" Ling Li angrily asked.

But Four Eyes looked at her with puppy eyes and showed her his sore hand.

Just then, Mushu came back with supplies. He was dumbfounded to see Four Eyes had disturbed Ling Li.

"Sorry for the trouble, Madam. I had to go down to get some supplies." Mushu said instantly.

"His infusion line seems to be out of the vein and has to be re-inserted, and he is very anxious about it and won't agree to have one," Mushu explained.

Four Eyes looked at her like a poor puppy begging for protection. Ling Li didn't know whether she wanted to laugh or cry, but she didn't show it and remained stern.

Looking at Four Eyes, "If you need to reinsert the line, do it, even if you need to knock him down." Ling Li said and shut the door.

"Did you hear that?" Mushu said.

Four Eyes was stupefied. Four Eyes looked at Mushu, who was signaling him to go back to his bed.

Four Eyes shook his head vigorously.

"Do I have to knock you down just like Madam said?"

Four Eyes also shook his head.

"Come on, it won't hurt. I assure you, we are all well trained." Mushu is trying to comfort him.

"Let's have a condition. Let us remove the old line first. If you feel any pain while I remove it, I won't put a new line. How does it sound?"

Mushu is trying to make a deal.

The deal is agreeable to Four Eyes. He nodded.

"Okay, come on and sit back here," Mushu said, asking him to go back to his bed. He followed.

Mushu started peeling the tapes off, and Four Eyes became nervous that his hand was shaking.

"I'm just removing the tapes. What are you so scared of? Take a deep breath," Mushu said, standing up and handing Four Eyes a glass of water.

"Take a few deep breaths. Inhale slowly through your nose and exhale slowly through your mouth." Mushu helped Four Eyes relax as he was sweating and turning pale.

"Relax, I promise you won't feel any pain. Just lie down and don't look." Mushu patted the pillow, helped him lie down, and noticed the iPad.

"Why don't you listen to music or watch something while I do this?" Mushu suggested, passing Four Eyes the iPad.

Four Eyes browsed through it played a song, and tried to close his eyes.

"That's good now. Just focus on the song," Mushu said as he continued. He had done this countless times and was very confident in his skills; otherwise, his Madam wouldn't have entrusted her life to him. He could do this effortlessly. This was basic to him.

Chapter 23: MAN OF FEW WORDS

Four Eyes laid his other hand on his stomach; Mushu took it so gently, inserted the needle flawlessly, secured it with Nexcare, and attached it on a drip.

"All done," Mushu announced as he collected all the trash.

Four Eyes looked at his hand; Mushu had inserted his infusion line on the other side, and he felt nothing.

"Amazing." Four Eyes murmured.

"I told you, there is nothing to be afraid of," Mushu replied with a smug look.

"Um, Thank you."

"No problem. Have a good rest." Mushu said and left.

Four Eyes looked at his hand again, and he remembered Ling Li.

Four Eyes stood up and knocked at Ling Li's door, but there was no response. He cautiously peered inside and spotted her engrossed in her work at the table. He advanced and lightly tapped her shoulder.

Startled, Ling Li turned to face him. "What is it?" she inquired. Four Eyes pointed to his newly inserted line.

"Did Mushu knock you out?"

Four Eyes shook his head.

"Well, good. Anything else?" Ling Li asked, her tone devoid of emotion.

"I want to apologize for the trouble." Four Eyes said in a low voice.

"Alright, but leave me for now. I have so much to do," Ling Li uttered flatly, her lack of enthusiasm evident.

"Can I help?"

"Can you read financial statements and tell if something is wrong?" Ling Li asked.

Four Eyes is looking at Ling Li in silence, implying he is a CEO. In his mind, he checks their financial statements.

"Here, sit and try this," Ling Li said, giving him a set of statements to check.

Four Eyes sat beside her and looked at the papers; when he looked at the numbers, he got dizzy and started counting the number of digits again. Not only twice, thrice, but four times to confirm if he was reading it correctly, and he almost choked.

'No wonder it is taking her forever to check these papers. She truly needed to scrutinize them meticulously,' Four Eyes thought to himself, and that one financial statement took over an hour to check.

'Phewl'

"This is good." Four Eyes gave it back the set of papers to Ling Li.

"I'll finish the rest. Go back and sleep. You need to rest." Ling said without lifting her head.

"I can still help you." Four Eyes offered.

"You're sick. Your recovery is a priority."

"You're also injured and recovering." Four Eyes insisted.

"My body is used to this. This is my normal life. You don't know me. Go back to your room." Ling Li flatly dismissed him.

Four Eyes left her room and went to bed. After Four Eyes left, Ling Li looked at his closed door and rested her back on her chair.

'What trouble was he apologizing about? Duh.' Ling Li mulled over.

Early the following day, Mushu went to check on Four Eyes.

"You seem to be feeling better," Mushu said.

Four Eyes nodded.

"No headache?"

Four Eyes shook his head.

'This guy doesn't talk much?' Mushu wondered.

"Do you feel any pain in your body? Or any discomfort?" Asked again.

Again, Four Eyes shook his head.

"Does your nose feel stuffy?"

Four Eyes shook his head again.

"But do you still have a cold?"

Four Eyes nodded.

"Does it drip in your nose?"

Four eyes nodded again.

"You have to continue to take your cold medicines."

Four Eyes nodded again.

"You don't seem to have a fever anymore. I can take out your infusion. It will be good for you to go out by the beach and get some fresh air." Mushu declared.

Four Eyes nodded.

Mushu started to remove his infusion line. This time, it was easier and swifter for both of them.

"Join your friends for breakfast. They've been missing you." Mushu said.

After Mushu left, Four Eyes showered, changed, and joined his friends for breakfast.

"Chu Yan!" Chatty excitedly yelled when he saw him and ran towards his friend. Fatty followed behind.

"What happened to you? We haven't seen you for several days, and we're not allowed to go to your room!" Fatty complained.

"Yes, do you know that Madam Li's security can severely punish us if we go to your room without Madam Li's permission?" Chatty made it known to Four Eyes.

"Why didn't you ask her?" Four Eyes asked them.

"We have been waiting for Madam Li, but just that morning, you got sick; we have not seen her until now. She has not joined us for any meal since then. Fatty is also waiting for him," Chatty replied.

"You have not seen her?" Four Eyes was surprised and wondered why she had not left her room.

"Nope, Fatty also wants to discuss the investment Madam put into his company," Chatty added.

"Why?"

Four Eyes inquired.

Fatty gave Chatty a look as if it could kill. Now, he has no choice but to tell Four Eyes. Fatty wanted to clear everything first with Madam Li, 'but I guess Murphy is certainly Chatty.'

"Madam Li, ehem, sent a twenty-man team to my company with a ten billion investment," Fatty said.

"I see." Four Eyes replied. He seemed not to be surprised at all, making his two friends look at him in astonishment.

"You're not even surprised or shocked about it?" Chatty asked.

Four Eyes shook his head. He remembered the humongous numbers on the financial statement he had seen last night.

El Padre and El Capitan arrived to join them. As they were eating, El Padre narrowed his eyes when he saw Four Eyes.

'Damn this man. He seems so important to Madam that even Mushu has to attend to him, and Rockie has been training him how to swim. I guess I need to be looking after this guy as well.' El Padre assumed.

Four Eye noticed El Padre was staring at him. He looked at him and bowed.

"Are you feeling better?" El Padre asked.

Four Eyes nodded.

Mushu chuckled and said. "El Padre, this man doesn't speak much. The man of few words title is very well suited for him. He would only nod or shake his head; you wouldn't get an answer if you were not looking at him. You're lucky enough to hear his yes or no."

"I truly agree," Chatlet out.

"Me too," Fatty noted as well.

Four Eyes didn't mind them and remained poker-faced.

El Padre and El Capitan were both amused with Four Eyes.

Chapter 24: LET'S PLAY POLO

"Since you are all good, how would you like to join us wave surfing today?" El Capitan asked Four Eyes.

El Capitan has been enjoying the company of Chatty and Fatty. At first, El Capitan thought he would be wasting his time with them, but later on, they found each other's hobbies, and it seemed they shared a lot in common. They started to enjoy and teach each other.

"I'm still not a good swimmer." Four Eyes replied.

"You don't need to swim. It's in swallow water. You only need to be good at balancing on the surfboard." El Capitan explained.

"No, no, no. He just recovered from the flu. He can't go. Let him recover fully. He can go another time. You all go today, but not him," El Padre said like a protective father.

"Yeah, and he still got colds," Mushu added. He got El Padre's idea. 'This man must be protected, or we shall answer to Madam.'

Four Eyes looks at El Padre and Mushu questioningly.

"Do you want an infusion again if you catch a fever from swimming in the ocean with your running nose?" Mushu asks him while pointing at his hand, reminding him of inserting a needle.

Four Eyes shook his head.

"I'm sure you don't. So do I." Mushu said. "There will be more opportunities for you to go." Mushu is trying to cheer him up. "Today, we can do something else."

After breakfast, El Capitan and the rest set off to another island.

"What do you want to do? Do you like target shooting? Guns? Bow and arrow?" El Padre asked Four Eyes. "Do you ride horses? Would you like to play polo?"

Four Eyes looked at El Padre.

El Padre has found his interest. "Let's play polo, then." El Padre declared.

Four Eyes nodded.

This man indeed doesn't talk, does he.' El Padre chuckled, shaking his head.

Mushu summoned Rockie to play with them so they would be two versus two.

They mounted their horses. Four Eyes was on Ling Li's horse, a stunning black stallion. Everyone there had their horses.

"His name is 'Black Night.'" Mushu informed Four Eyes. "He belongs to Madam. He is the best there is."

Four Eyes got chills on his back. 'How could they let him ride Ling Li's stallion? It's stunning, though.'

"Let's play!" El Padre shouted as he came out of the barn, riding a beautiful stallion. His shirt is the same color as Four Eyes. So it will be Four Eyes and El Padre in Red versus Mushu and Rockie in Blue.

Four Eyes could tell that all their horses are extraordinary, but the one he is on is just one of a kind and is very eye-catching.

"Game!" A designated referee shouted. And they started to play.

They were all surprised to see how Four Eye could easily manage 'Black Knight' and how good he was at riding horses. They intend to let him ride 'Black Knight' to give him a hard time because this horse is difficult to manage. Only Ling Li can handle him well. Not even Mushu nor Pharsa can ride him nicely. But it behaves well with Four Eyes.

They focused on the game instead.

El Padre and Mushu knew each other's moves like the back of their hands, so Mushu immediately passed the ball to Rockie. However, before Rockie could get the ball, Four Eyes intercepted it. When he saw Mushu running fast towards him and almost nearing, and El Padre was free on the other side, Four Eyes passed the ball to him.

El Padre confidently took a long shot to the goal and scored. El padre shouted, but Four Eyes just curved his lips up.

'Does his voice cost a lot?' El Padre couldn't believe this man. People will presume he is mute if he doesn't know he speaks.

Mushu has the ball this time. Again, El Padre is trying to get it from him. What is extraordinary about Mushu is that he can use his left and right hand and change hands swiftly; this time, he could score with this technique, and El Padre knew he could not beat Mushu in this style.

"Damn! Mushu, someone has to ban your style in this sport!" El Padre cursed him.

"Hahahaha. It's a skill you can acquire, El Padre!" Mushu retorted happily.

"One all!"

The referee announces. "Game!"

They were back on the game and played for almost three hours. It was a race to five. Team Red won by one point. El Padre scored three, and Four Eyes scored two points. Mushu scored three points, and Rockie scored one. They were all so happy.

They stayed by the barn, drank some fresh coconut juice, and enjoyed the fresh air until it was time for lunch. After lunch, everyone decided to go separate ways to wash up and change.

Four Eyes wondered where Ling Li was.

After Four Eyes had changed, he knocked on her door.

As it has been lately, Ling Li doesn't answer his knocks, so he opens the door slowly to see what she is doing. She is working again on her desk before he can tap her shoulder.

"What is it this time?" Ling Li asked.

Four Eyes was startled by Ling Li; he didn't realize that she knew that he had come.

"Why didn't you join us for a meal?" Four Eyes asked.

"I'm busy. I eat when I'm hungry."

"But it is better to eat on time."

"Is there anything else? Otherwise, please don't disturb me."

"Are you angry with me?"

"Is there any reason for me to be angry with you?"

"About the other night...."

Ling Li cut him mid-sentence and did not let Four Eyes finish, "I have forgotten about it. Don't overthink. If there's nothing else, I need to work." Ling Li said without lifting her head.

Four Eye left her room with his head down. He felt tired and decided to take a nap.

After Four Eyes goes, Ling Li doesn't know what she's thinking. Her heart feels so heavy and in pain every time she sees him. That is why she's been avoiding him. Four Eyes undoubtedly has a soft spot in Ling Li's heart, and that night is unforgettable for her. It was just so different and unique. Every time she remembers, it brings a tear to her eyes.

Chapter 25: WHAT IS MONEY

The three guests had such a fantastic time during their vacation that they chose to extend their stay in the country. Four Eyes received top-notch care from El Padre, while

Rockie provided him exceptional training. In the final days, Four Eyes explored scuba diving and mastered spearfishing. Additionally, they indulged in parasailing, polo, archery, and wakeboarding.

Ling Li felt that her wounds are healing, and she believes that it's time for her to leave this place. Ling Li decided to join the others for dinner.

"It's been so long, Madam. We missed you." El Padre walked towards Ling Li as he saw her coming to join them for dinner.

"El Padre, I think we can leave." Ling Li announced.

"When do you plan to leave?"

"You can leave tomorrow, and I will follow the day after." Ling Li declared.

"Where are we heading?'

"Your place."

"Copy that." El Padre acknowledged.

"Capitan, take Quan Ye back to his place and ensure he is safe. Quan Ye, please return to your company and see how it is going. It should be running smoothly by now. Capitan, please check the status of Quan Ye's company." Ling Li instructed.

"Murphy, someone will take you to train in one of our camps in Germany and will give you all the classroom training, basic racing do's and don'ts, and basic driving skills. After I reach my destination, Pharsa will fly to you to train you." Ling Li notified Chatty.

"Are you serious?" Chatty questioned with his jaw dropped.

"Since when do I joke?" Ling Li said flatly.

"Don't worry about your bars; my team handling the restaurants will manage them, and all the profit will still be yours," Ling Li assured Chatty.

"Chu Yan, you will accompany me for a day or two. I will discuss the structure and market analysis of my business proposal with you. Then I will have somebody take you back home.

Capitan, you and Quan Ye can leave tomorrow, and Pharsa, please arrange everything for Murphy in Germany. He can go tomorrow as well." Ling Li gave her orders.

"Yes, Madam." Pharsa and El Capitan both answered at the same time.

Chatty is stupefied, looking at his two friends like a stray dog begging for safety. He doesn't know if he wants to laugh or cry.

'I'm going to Germany tomorrow! All by myself!' Chatty grumbled to himself; he wanted to cry, but there were no tears.

Fatty, looking at Chaty, could read his mind and chuckle silently. 'Poor Murphy.'

"You will soon be a billionaire, too," Fatty whispered to Chatty, trying to cheer him up.

Chatty heard Fatty reminding him of what Madam Li had said. Each race would let him earn a million dollars. 'She won't be joking about it.' Chatty's spirit lifted thinking about it.

"El Padre, what do you think of the General's little girl?" Ling Li asked while they were dining.

El Padre thought and expressed his opinion, "She is full of hatred; I couldn't tell much."

"I sent her for stress debriefing and psychiatric help. Then I plan to send her to Shinsei." Ling Li explained her plan.

"That would be a lot of help. What is your goal?" El Padre knew Ling Li must have something in mind.

"I might get her loyalty in the future." Ling Li replied.

"You must keep in mind that you killed her father. Blood is always thicker than water." El Padred reminded Ling Li.

"Her father killed her beloved mother; he also molested her many times." Ling Li stated her opinion.

"That is true. Let Shinsei decide and see." El Padre suggested.

"Yeah." Ling Li agreed. "I'll take my leave, everyone. Pharsa, give Quan Ye and Murphy my personal card and provide them with your contact number as well."

Pharsa did as instructed.

Fatty and Chatty were astounded by Ling Li's card. 'What is money?' They thought.

Ling Li's business card was made of thin gold with a silver overlay. Four Eyes could only watch as his two friends examined the card; it seemed he wasn't getting one. After a while, they all went their separate ways.

The next morning, everyone was busy, but Chatty was already being extremely loud. His words were indistinguishable as he shed tears and lost control, finally exclaiming inconsolably. He was wailing like a baby.

"Chu Yan, Quan Ye, we have never been separated before! What am I going to do? How will I live my life without both of you?" Chatty was crying out loud, while pulling the sleeves of their shirts.

"What if I get sick? What if I can't sleep?" Chatty continued crying, holding tightly on to their shirts, only if he could kneel and beg.

Four Eyes is having a headache; he doesn't know how to comfort anyone. At the same time, Fatty doesn't know if he wants to laugh or cry, looking at his best friend crying his heart out despite pitying him and understanding how he feels.

Just then, Ling Li came down and saw Murphy crying. She couldn't help but chuckle.

"Murphy, come here; when you arrive in Germany, you will have your mansion, there will be servants around to serve you, and you'll live like a prince. You'll have a car you can drive around, a driver's license, and a racing car to train in.

When you are good enough, we will provide you with an official racing car, a rally, and an F1. You'll have a monthly allowance while training. And here, you can use this to buy anything and everything you want." Ling Li said and handed Chatty a black card.

Chatty looked at the black card Ling Li had placed on his hands. His eyes seemed to have popped out of their sockets. Never in his dreams had he thought that he would have a black card in his life. Chatty stared and looked at Madam Li in disbelief.

Ling Li could read his mind. "Yes, it is yours, and it is limitless. You can buy anything you want but no drugs, nothing illegal. Otherwise, I will be the one to put you in jail." Ling Li said clearly.

"I understand, Boss. You are now my employer, so you are now my Boss." Chatty said sheepishly.

"Chu Yan, Quan Ye, I'm leaving. I will miss you both. Madam, I'm very grateful for this opportunity. I hope I won't disappoint you. Bye, everyone!" Chatty waved his hand and headed out

Pharsa chortled. "This brat! He was crying his heart out that he would miss his friends, but after you gave him the black card, he instantly forgot about his friends! What a fraud!"

Fatty chuckled as well.

Chapter 26: ENJOY MY DAY

WARNING \*\*\*MATURE CONTENT\*\*\*

El Capitan came out with his luggage and asked Fatty if he was ready.

"Yep."

"Let's go then."

The two left together.

El Padre left before sunrise. He always prefers to leave early.

"Enjoy your day and do whatever you want to do. I need to go back to work." Ling Li said to Four Eyes as she returned to her room. But instead of working, she felt sleepy and returned to bed.

Four Eyes decided to pack his things since he had nothing to do, so he returned to his room. Before grabbing his luggage, he chose to check on Ling Li's room first to see what she was up to. Upon opening the door, he was surprised to find Ling Li sound asleep under the bed cover.

Four eyes sat down beside Ling Li and stared at her innocent face. 'She looks like an angel; those soft, sweet lips are alluring.'

Four Eyes leans in to kiss her on the lips. Ling Li receives another passionate kiss from him, and longer kisses follow. Ling Li is astonished when she eventually wakes up.

"What are you doing?" Ling Li asked.

"You told me to do whatever I want and enjoy my day." Four Eyes whispered in her ears.

"...."

"It doesn't include kissing me!" Ling Li retorted while she got shivers all over her spine when she felt his breath on her ears.

"No exceptions were said."

"You!" Ling Li could feel her body reacting to him. 'Dang! Why does this man have this strong effect on me? Why can't I resist him?' Ling Li hates herself now.

"Shhhhhhhhh...

Just relax and follow your body...."

Four Eyes kissed her eyes, her nose, and her lip. He continued kissing Ling Li gently and started caressing her body.

Four Eyes adjusted himself on top of her and slid Ling Li's kimono and his shirt off.

When Four Eyes saw Ling Li's body, he whispered "beautiful" and started kissing her breasts and caressing them; he kissed her tummy, pulled down her pants and undies, and took off his as well.

Four Eyes kissed Ling Li's belly, her navel, and slowly moved down until he reached her moist entrance and whispered, "Lovely." Four Eyes kissed it. Ling Li could only arch her back from the pleasure that she felt.

"Mmmmmmmm..." Ling Li moaned. She wants to stop, but her body betrays her.

Four Eyes kissed and licked into her more profoundly and hard.

Ling Li could feel a spasm forming in her body.

"Ahhhhhhh... I'm coming... I'm coming..." Ling Li cried.

Four Eyes continued licking and made it faster and harder.

"Ahhhhhhh..." As Ling Li's whole body shivers, her hand grabs the sheets.

After Ling Li orgasmed, Four Eyes wiped his mouth with his shirt. He went back up to kiss her breast, gently caressing each while kissing her neck and eventually his tongue inside her mouth.

Then, finally, Ling Li heard Four Eyes whispering, "May I?"

Every time Ling Li hears him say these two words, her heart melts. Ling Li nodded.

Four Eyes then wrapped Ling Li around his arms, buried his face in her neck, and positioned his cock on her wet entrance to play a little. After a while, Four Eyes thrust inside her. Unlike before, he stopped to feel inside her. This time, he couldn't wait; he needed to push and thrust into her in and out.

"Uggghhhhhhh..." Four Eyes grunted, holding Ling Li tightly around his arms. He was thrusting fast and hard but still gentle, which Ling Li found genuinely rare about him.

"Ahhhhhhhh..." Ling Li moaned when Four Eyes was thrusting and, simultaneously, licking her breast; she grabbed Four Eyes' hair.

It just felt so good Ling Li didn't want it to stop. She held the sheets tightly and moaned.

"I'm coming.." Ling Li cried. "Ahhhhhhh... I'm coming...." She's crying like a baby.

"Come, my dear." Four Eyes whispered to Ling Li as he thrust into her faster and harder.

"Uggghhhhhhhh..." Four Eyes grunt as he feels the warmth of her juice flowing and enveloping his cock. "Let me come too,

uggghhhhhhh... uggghhhhhhh!" Four Eyes grunted and kissed her deeply.

"You're beautiful," Four Eyes whispered in her ears as he continued to thrust again. He could see satisfaction and love on Ling Li's face, with a bit of worry. But Four Eyes remembered something; he stopped, carried Ling Li in his arms, went to his room, and laid her on his bed.

"My bed is better, don't you think?" Four Eyes whispered in her ears. Ling Li realized Four Eyes had learned how to adjust the water bed density. Now, it is soft and waving as if they are on a boat.

Four Eyes started kissing and caressing her body as he climbed on top of Ling Li and wrapped her around his arms.

"How do you like it?" Whispering in her ears who's playing at her entrance.

"May I?"

'That again.' Ling Li thought.

Ling Li looked into his eyes while Four Eyes was looking down at her, waiting for an answer. It was the sweetest thing for Ling Li.

Ling Li nodded.

Four Eyes kissed her lips, buried his face in her neck, and thrust inside her. This time, it was hard and strong, so deep that the whole bed rocked with them, making his every thrust even deeper.

"Uggghhhhhhh... Dear, Am I hurting you?" Four Eyes ask, looking at her.

Ling Li shook her head. She, in fact, feels perfect.

"Do you feel good? What do you like me to do?" He whispered to ask.

"Everything is good." Ling Li assured him

Four Eyes continued French kissing Ling Li while thrusting deep into her again and again.

Ling Li has lost count of how many times she had an orgasm.

Four Eyes couldn't get enough. "Come one last time. Let us come together, dear." He whispered after many hours.

Ling Li was feeling extremely tired.

Four Eyes has discovered Ling Li's G-spot, and her weakest spot is her boobies. His lips arch up when he thinks about it. This time he penetrated her G-spot and thrust hard and fast on it as he sucked on her breast and caressed the other and vice versa.

"Ahhhhhhh..." Ling Li cried in no time.

Four Eyes knew that Ling Li was close to coming, and he thrust a little harder.

"Ahhhhhh... I'm coming...."

"Yes, dear, let's come together... Ready?"

"Yes, I'm coming!" Ling Li cried as she wrapped her arms and legs around Four Eyes tightly.

"Uggghhhhhhh... uggghhhhhhh." Four Eyes groaned as he thrust hard, fast, and deep, holding Ling Li tightly in his arms, breathing heavily.

"Uggghhhhhhhhh..."

Is this reconciliation ????? Will the couple reconcile just like that?