

Chapter 101: Someone's spouse

After leaving the hospital, Lin Zhiguo and his subordinates returned to a lengthened military Hummer parked in the darkness. The car was like a steel fort after it had been through special modifications, even the four tires had gone through bullet-proof treatment.

Once they got into the car, the driver who had been keeping watch of the car quietly started the car. The large car stealthily got out of the hospital's car park without creating any loud engine noise, and drove towards the highway.

The bright moonlight was scattered inside the car, sitting on the real leather seat in the middle was Lin Zhiguo. He absentmindedly thought over some personal matters, his face which had a number of wrinkles seemed more weary than usual.

Gray Robe who sat across from him saw this made a soft sigh, and began to console him, "Master, don't be too hurt, Miss is just being stubborn. Miss is pure and kind-hearted, she may treat everybody coldly on the surface, but the fact is that she is more emotional than anyone. Actually, in Miss' heart she thinks of Master as family."

"I know that....." Lin Zhiguo also sighed then said, "If Ruoxi doesn't think of me as family, then she wouldn't be so angry towards me. She more so wouldn't have followed our Lin Family's precepts and take the initiative to get married to Yang Chen."

"Then why do you still seem so sad, Master?" Gray Robe asked in bewilderment.

Lin Zhiguo forced a smile and said, "Maybe I'm really old, even though I know Ruoxi was just throwing her temper at me, I still wish she would call me grandpa and be willing to spend more time with me. I let her grandmother down, and also let her mother down. I want to make it up for her, but she never gives me a chance....."

"Then..... what about Young Master Kun? He's already gone mad....." Gray Robe softly said.

"Hmph." Lin Zhiguo coldly snorted, a tinge of cruelty flashed past his eyes, "I never thought of that bastard as my son ever since a long time ago! If it wasn't because he was Ruoxi's father, I'd have slaughtered him myself! The Lin Family never raises degenerates!"

Gray Robe no longer spoke, he was very clear that his master whom he had served for half his lifetime cherished his family very much, but towards those family members who err, he shows them no mercy!

Lin Zhiguo thought for a moment and suddenly asked, "Gray Robe, from that short exchange earlier, how strong do you judge Yang Chen to be?"

Gray Robe quivered, and spoke in a pained manner, "Unfathomable..... I've never met a person in this lifetime who could make me feel this helpless..... If I stake my life on it, perhaps I could hinder him for a while..... But to defeat him, I'm afraid that it can only be possible if the whole Group of Eight joined forces....."

Lin Zhiguo helplessly laughed and said, "Even if the whole Group of Eight can defeat him, it'd still be our loss, because we still can't defeat the true him, not to mention that he still possesses other powers....."

“Master you mean.....” Gray Robe had an appalled expression, “Master, could it be that that matter of sealing is true?”

Lin Zhiguo shook his head, “I don’t know, every time the 《Treaty of Gods》 is mentioned it seems so unreal, but if Yang Chen’s strength is truly as unfathomable as you said, then the existence of the 《Treaty of Gods》 may not be impossible. After all, to be able to battle the whole Group of Eight all by himself, there isn’t another that can be found in the whole of Huaxia.”

“Then..... then doesn’t that make him a monster!?” Gray Robe agitatedly said, “Before unsealing his battle power the whole Group of Eight is required to match him! If the seal truly exists, doesn’t that mean that once he unseals himself we’d need more than half of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade to even have a chance of taking him down!?”

“It’s precisely because they’re monsters, which is why the treaty’s restriction is required.” Lin Zhiguo made a relieved smile and said, “Don’t worry, leaving aside the treaty and setting rules on the gods requiring opponents of the same level before releasing their seal, even if he truly released his seal under other circumstances, Yang Chen wouldn’t go against us. Have you forgotten who I am to him?”

Gray Robe was stunned, then was overjoyed, he couldn’t hold back his laughter and said, “Master is indeed wise! So Master had a plan coming today! Today Master asked Miss to divorce him, so Miss definitely wouldn’t listen to Master’s words, and add to that the Lin Family’s precepts further restricting the possibility of divorcing Yang Chen..... In that case... Yang Chen will remain as the Lin Family’s son-in-law!”

“Hehe.....” Lin Zhiguo laughed and said, “Some matters would become boring when revealed. Actually all I did was allow these two youngsters to stay together to the best of my abilities. Although I’ve been secretly protecting Ruoxi for the past few years, I can’t do it to the point of being impervious. Add on the fact that in recent years several people have already figured out the relationship between our Lin Family and Ruoxi, her safety has become a bigger problem. With Yang Chen by her side, it’d be like the last few crises, where Yang Chen deals with the problem perfectly without the need for us to interfere..... Moreover, just who can take down Pluto who is one of the gods?”

Gray Robe nodded in approval, and said, “But it’d be a problem if Miss and Yang Chen ever realizes Master’s intentions, when that happens, it’d be terrible no matter who gets angered.....”

Lin Zhiguo spoke in a deep voice, “All of this would depend on Ruoxi and him, how far they’d go together.....”

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In the ward, Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi stared at each other for ages, then Lin Ruoxi finally turned her head away because it was awkward. She continued to look outside the window, with a slight blush on her pretty face, she feigned being displeased as she said, “What the hell are you looking at? You found out my secret and watched me become a joke, do you feel very pleased with yourself?”

Yang Chen shyly smiled, “A little, but not much.”

“Hmph, rest assured, what I said earlier were just words from anger, I wouldn’t follow the Lin Family’s stupid rules! I won’t shamelessly hold on to you refusing to let go. Once the two year contract is fulfilled, you can leave or you can stay, it’s up to you!” Lin Ruoxi coldly said.

Yang Chen playfully looked at the angry woman who sat on the bed, “Leave..... or stay? Up to me? Why, I thought I had to leave, I can choose to stay now?”

Lin Ruoxi realized the fault in her words, and her expression turned even more bashful. She softly said, “What... what I mean is, it’s... it’s the same to me whether you’re here or not, I won’t be affected.”

Yang Chen didn’t say a thing, he continued to stare at Lin Ruoxi, to the point that she got slightly upset. She finally couldn’t bear that teasing look, so she fiercely turned her head back and rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, then said, “I told you to stop staring! Did you not hear me!?”

“Honey, you’re really pretty.....” Yang Chen suddenly softly spoke.

“.....”

Lin Ruoxi’s wildly beating heart suddenly stopped, she even forgot to breathe.

A pair of autumn water-like eyes stared straight at Yang Chen, amongst the sparkling eyes were a little panic. After some time, dimples appeared on her flushed face. Her eyelashes fluttered as she blinked, and she lowered her head in silence.

After a spell of silence, Yang Chen took the initiative to speak, “Actually, the reason I came here tonight is because I have something to thank you about.”

Lin Ruoxi remained silent with her head lowered.

“I need to thank you for sending Lawyer Zhang to get me out of the police station this morning, otherwise I might have been tormented to death by your great sister who bears the surname Cai.”

“Yeah right.....” Lin Ruoxi finally raised her head, her face was still as flushed as before, “Yanyan isn’t a demoness, if you don’t do anything bad, why would she harm you for no good reason?”

“Aren’t you going to ask why I entered the police station?” Yang Chen asked in bemusement.

Lin Ruoxi shook her head, “I’m not interested to know, knowing will only make me upset.”

Gently stroking her hair, Lin Ruoxi sighed, and her usual cold look finally returned, “Yang Chen, can you promise me something?”

“What?” Yang Chen was curious, it was rare to see her speak to him with such a serious tone.

Lin Ruoxi said, “Could you be more like normal men, and put in effort into work instead of doing things that waste time and energy all day? I’m not against you playing around after work, I won’t even say a thing even if you don’t come home occasionally. I just hope that the man of the family has a stable career, without giving off the impression of being someone unstable and imaginary. If you make some achievements, I can even give you the position of CEO..... You have the capability, you’re aware of that as well. You just aren’t willing to take it seriously.”

Yang Chen was stumped, with a smile he replied, "Miss Lin Ruoxi, have you discovered that you're becoming more like someone's spouse?"

"What?" Lin Ruoxi creased her beautiful brows.

"You've learnt how to look after your family, learnt how to depend on your man, learnt tolerance, learnt to plan for your husband, learnt to be devoted, and even learnt to encourage your husband." Yang Chen said with a smile, "You haven't just become more like a wife, you've even become a virtuous wife."

Lin Ruoxi was a little embarrassed after hearing that, she pursed her lips and asked, "Don't mention these useless things, will you promise me this or not?"

"I decline." Yang Chen directly rejected, "I really don't have any great ambitions, I think I'm fine being in the PR Department right now. I don't want to be involved in so many troublesome matters. If you really make me the CEO of the company, perhaps it'll end up closing down in three days. Therefore..... although I'd love to please you, my dear wife, I truly don't want to force myself to do this. I apologize."

"You....." Being so straightforwardly rejected, Lin Ruoxi became so angry that her lips quivered, "Mud can never be turned to gold! Get lost! I don't want to see you!!"

"Tch tch..... Turned uncute so quickly."

Yang Chen deeply smiled, he didn't try to argue with Lin Ruoxi, he just calmly walked out of the room and uttered, "Sleep early."

Lin Ruoxi saw him off with a pillow she sent flying, it was a pity that it only knocked against the wooden door.....

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The next morning, Yang Chen's phone rang when he just brought ladies in the office breakfast. It was right at the moment before he was going to start his computer gaming career for the day.

Curious as to who would call him this early in the morning, he took a look and was surprised. It was Little Zhao from ROSE bar, who was also one of Rose's competent subordinates. If something happened to Rose, it should be Rose who calls me, why is Little Zhao giving me a call so suddenly?

After he picked it up, Yang Chen asked while gnawing on his soup bun, "Little Zhao, it's so early, what's the matter?"

Little Zhao who was on the other side of the line hesitated for a while, then said, "Big bro Yang..... Big sis..... Big sis she's....."

"Rose? What happened to her!?" Yang Chen heard mournfulness from Little Zhao's tone, and immediately became agitated. Could it be that something happened to Rose this morning!?

Chapter 102: To me

He drove to ROSE bar hurriedly, and came to a screeching halt at its entrance, alarming all the surrounding bystanders.

Yang Chen got off the car, and immediately walked into the empty bar.

Inside the bar were people who wore different clothing, but they all sat there solemnly. When they noticed Yang Chen at the door, they all stood up and nodded to greet him.

These people were all part of Red Thorns Society and were Rose's trusted aides. They were at the level where they knew very clearly how close the relationship between Rose and Yang Chen, but also knew that he was the hidden leader of the Red Thorns Society.

The round-faced Little Zhao guarded the passageway. After seeing Yang Chen walk over, he gloomily went up to tell him, "Big bro Yang, big sis just fell asleep, she isn't in danger now."

Yang Chen's remained in a bad mood. Hearing that Rose wasn't in danger, he remained joyless, "Little Zhao, tell me what on earth happened, how did Rose get shot?"

Little Zhao blamed himself, "It was due to our inadequate defense measures, we were too careless....."

As it turns out, just yesterday night, Red Thorns Society accepted the submission of one of West Union Society's strongholds. As the boss, Rose naturally had to go there to receive their vow of loyalty.

But they never expected that amongst the leaders who were submitting, there was one who changed his mind at the very last minute, he drew out a pocket-sized pistol from his pocket and shot Rose in close proximity!

Although Rose herself had great agility, it wasn't possible for her to be fearless towards bullets like Yang Chen. Despite having moved her body as soon as she saw it coming, the bullet that was aimed for her heart still hit her belly!

Then the scene turned into chaos, the people of Red Thorns Society immediately killed off that hitman. Rose endured the bullet wound and immediately left the scene. Once she reached the car, she went into a semi-conscious state from the pain and blood loss.

"To be honest, with big sis' years of experience she was definitely able to perceive that bastard pulling out a gun....." Little Zhao painfully said with red eyes, "But big sis has been too tired these days. She sleeps no more than four hours a day, constantly holding meetings with the subordinates, forming plans, and she even needs to bring us around to take territory..... This is why she was in a bad physical shape and couldn't react in time..... it's all our fault for being useless. We only know how to fight and can't help big sis at all. We made her work hard in every aspect....."

Yang Chen took a deep breath, then patted on Little Zhao's shoulder. He didn't say a thing, then walked directly towards Rose's room.

The number of bodyguards in the path was way more than before, it was obvious that everybody in Red Thorns Society was very nervous. After all, losing Rose is equivalent to losing Red Thorns Society's brain, it would collapse in an instant!

He walked into the room, the air which was usually full of fragrance was mixed with the smell of disinfectant, which was a strange combination.

At this moment, a petite figure stood in the room, what made Yang Chen surprised was it was Chen Bo's sister, which was also the person Yang Chen personally picked up, Chen Rong.

Chen Rong wore a blouse, with well-developed breasts that stood straight. She wore compression tights that covered her exquisite butt. She seemed pretty now because this young girl who came from the suburbs had gained a better fashion sense. It was a complete change from that country bumpkin a few days ago. The only thing that didn't change were her limpid eyes.

Chen Rong carried a basin of water in her hands with a white towel inside. It seemed like she had just helped Rose wipe her body. After seeing Yang Chen enter, her eyes reddened, "Big bro Yang...big sister Rose... she's....."

"I know." Yang Chen forced a smile, "Don't worry, the doctor is already here."

Rose lied on the large bed, there was already the frame for placing drips on it, with two packets of IV drips slowly trickling down.

When all's said and done, for Rose, home is the safest. She simply wouldn't enter a hospital and would only stay at home for treatment.

Chen Rong mournfully said, "The bullet has been extracted, but the wound would require a long time to heal, she nearly lost her life..... Big sister Rose is a good person, I really wish nothing bad would happen to her."

"Since you're taking care of her, you should know your big sis Rose's true identity now....." Yang Chen sighed then said, "Will you blame me for bringing you here?"

"I won't!" Chen Rong hastily shook her head, "I know that although big sis Rose has... has a immoral identity, she treats me very well. She treats everybody very well, and everybody takes care of me..... Being here makes me feel very content. Don't worry big bro Yang, I won't tell my brother, but I think he would understand."

Seeing Chen Rong express her feelings, Yang Chen felt gratified. It seemed like Rose didn't choose wrongly, perhaps having this young lady by her side would be a good decision. She needed a partner, needed a suitable assistant, and possibly even a successor.

"You may go out first, it's enough with me here." Yang Chen said with a smile.

Chen Rong cutely nodded, then quietly walked out of the room and closed the door.

Yang Chen walked to the side of the bed, and stooped to look at the sleeping Rose.

At this moment the beauty's face was rather pale, her lips were even a little dry and cracked, unlike her usual appearance. Her beautiful eyebrows were slightly creased, as she seemed to be having an unhappy dream, and she also seemed to be in pain.

Yang Chen felt a little hurt inside. He slowly reached out his hand to touch Rose's face, and lightly caressed it. Her face was cold, but that just made Yang Chen feel more hurt.

Suddenly, Rose's eyelashes trembled, and she slowly opened her eyes.

Rose's eyes were a little unfocused, but she fixed her gaze on Yang Chen, revealing a gentle smile and softly asked, "Am I very ugly right now?"

Yang Chen sat on the side, and insipidly said, "Someone has said before, if a man sees his woman sick on the bed and still likes that woman, then he truly loves her..... but right now I find that claim to be untrue."

"I'm very ugly, right?" Rose showed a despairing smile.

Yang Chen shook his head, "Even if my darling Rose is lying on the bed sick, she's still earth-shakingly beautiful, any man would like her, without even mentioning a lecher like me."

Rose who went from grief to happiness couldn't help but giggle, but right after she laughed she frowned to suck in a breath of cold air as she had stretched her wound.

"Don't move, if the wound tears open it would be terrible." Yang Chen hastily admonished.

Rose spoke in a depressed manner, "It's all my fault for being too confident, I kept thinking that I could persevere, only when that person drew his gun out last night did I realize that I was too exhausted..... For my awareness to drop so much..... If it's in the past, I wouldn't have gotten hurt so easily....."

"Don't risk yourself so much, if you have difficulties you should tell me, I don't want to see you hurt." Yang Chen sternly said.

Rose bit her lip, "I know, I know that you could settle everything just by yourself, but I don't want to be a woman who rises in power just by relying on you. I don't like the feeling of just being a pretty face, I wish I was of value to you."

"Situ Rose!"

Yang Chen suddenly shouted Rose's full name and glared at her woman fervently.

Rose's mind quaked, seeing Yang Chen's angry look she was feeling scared and was unable to say a word."

"To me, you have no value. To me, you're priceless!"

To me, you're priceless!

Rose's eyes immediately brimmed with tears, they flowed out and wet the pillowcase. She felt the blood in her body boiling, but other than sobbing she couldn't speak a word.

What did she put in all that effort for, wasn't it just for this sentence?

Yang Chen gently smiled, then took out two tissues on the bedside cabinet, and wiped away the tears at the corner of Rose's eyes, "What are you crying for, I didn't scold you or hit you, I just spoke my mind. Do you know that when I heard that you were shot, it was like the bun that was in my mouth had become a bullet, and I myself swallowed the bullet..... That was when I realized how important you witch are to me.

"Listen here, you're not allowed to get hurt in the future, if you get shot for a stupid reason like this, I(laozi) will lock you up like a canary in a cage without any hesitation." Yang Chen threatened.

Rose pouted, "I won't dare anymore."

Yang Chen who continued to wipe away her tears, couldn't help but laugh and say, "Did you find what had I said to be sappy? I didn't put much thought into it when I said it, because that's just how I feel about you."

Rose grinned and shook her head, "I like it when you're being sappy."

"....."

After the tears were all wiped away, Yang Chen quietly pondered for a while, then asked, "Darling Rose, where were you hurt specifically?"

"I don't know how to describe it, take a look yourself....." Rose's pale face blushed a little as she spoke.

"You're already like this yet you're still trying to entice me." Yang Chen laughed, and began to gently lift the blanket on Rose.

After the blanket was taken off, Rose's body was revealed. She wore loose white pajamas. Vaguely seen underneath the pajamas, below the chest and above the abdomen was a bandage used to staunch the bleeding, there should also be medicine applied on it.

After carefully examining it, Yang Chen began to unbutton Rose's shirt.

Rose suddenly thought of something and bashfully said, "Hubby..... I'm already like this yet you still want to do it..... Can you wait for me to recover before I give it to you.....?"

"What the hell are you thinking!? Little witch!" Yang Chen couldn't help but smile, "I want to heal you, if I do that thing with you wouldn't I end up killing you instead?"

"Heal?" Although Rose was very curious as to what that meant, she knew that she had misunderstood Yang Chen's intentions. Her cheeks felt hot from shame.

Although the two had "dealt with each other" many times, having Yang Chen unbutton her shirt one by one to reveal her white jade-like skinned chest still made Rose feel exceptionally flustered. She turned her head away to hide from the embarrassment.

Although Yang Chen had a peculiar feeling in his heart, he knew that this wasn't a time for fun, so he paid it no heed.

After unbuttoning the pajamas' buttons, what entered his view was a flat tummy without any excess fats. On top of Rose's chest was her eye-catching pair of large round things. The two round hemispheres were round and tall, they weren't even covered by a bra. Needless to say the two red cherries was also in Yang Chen's view.

Chapter 103: I say you aren't

Rose had shut her eyes, and no longer paid attention to anything. Although the one in front of her was the person closest to her, she was still rather conservative in this aspect. Even her usual alluring appearance was only because she wanted to make her man happy.

Right now, the area above Rose's abdomen and below her chest was wrapped in a white bandage. It emitted the smell of Chinese medicine, which overwhelmed Rose's body fragrance.

Yang Chen squinted, then took out a pair of delicate scissors from the bedside cabinet, stuck it a little into the bandage and made a cut. The bandage wasn't too tight, when it was cut it gradually fell onto the bed, uncovering Rose's skin.

"Hubby what are you doing?" Rose felt awkward seeing this scene and asked in curiosity.

Yang Chen didn't answer, he just continued cutting until the bandage was completely cut loose. Then he carefully took it off, revealing Rose's gunshot wound.

Although it was painful, Rose didn't think much of it. She just looked at her mangled wound that Yang Chen was looking at. Then she looked at him mournfully, worried that he wouldn't like it, no man would like their woman with an extra hole in her body after all.

To be honest, being hurt was no big deal to Rose, but if this gunshot wound left a scar on her belly, it would be hard for her to accept it as a young lady with a great body who loved being beautiful.

Yang Chen looked at the red wound in front of his eyes, then gazed tenderly at Rose and consoled her, "Don't worry, it's not like I'm some pretty boy who has never seen blood. To me, gunshot wounds are like a military medal, I'd only like it, I wouldn't loathe it."

"But I don't like it." Rose softly answered, then turned her head away.

Yang Chen smiled, then suddenly raised the scissors in his hands, and cut the forefinger of his other hand!

After he cut his fingertip without any hesitation, red blood flowed out of Yang Chen's finger, dripping onto Rose's wound.....

Rose's wound felt a chilling sensation after being in contact with the blood. She turned her head in confusion, and was completely shocked by what she saw!

"Hubby what are you....."

"Don't speak! Don't move! No matter what you see and what you feel, you're not allowed to move!" Yang Chen admonished Rose.

Rose saw how serious Yang Chen's expression was and no longer spoke, she just stared at the blood dripping out of Yang Chen's finger and onto her wound.

Very soon, Rose began to feel an itch coming from her wound. It was a special feeling that couldn't be put into words; it was as if something was pulling on her skin and she couldn't control it at all. The pain that she felt gradually faded away, and turned into a strange numbing warmth.

But the next scene was difficult for Rose to imagine.....

The cut on Yang Chen's finger that he had just made just dozens of seconds ago began to visibly scab over and heal by itself!

Yang Chen creased his brows, and once again raised the scissors to cut open the wound that had just healed, allowing the blood to drip down once again. He treated his finger so harshly making it seem as if that finger didn't even belong to him.

In order to get the blood to flow down continuously onto the wound, Yang Chen kept cutting open his finger again and again each time it restored itself.

To keep injuring a preexisting wound, just how painful would that be!?

Rose finally understood what “feel” Yang Chen had been referring to; this was indeed hard to bear, though it wasn’t the itch on her body. What was hard to bear was watching Yang Chen constantly use that cold pair of scissors to cut open his finger, so that his blood would drip down on her! Rose felt like that pair of scissors was actually stabbing her own heart instead!

But as she watched Yang Chen fully concentrated on dripping his blood onto her wound, Rose didn’t dare move the slightest bit, she could feel the tears that she had just stemmed begin to surface again.

It was as if she was making up for the years of not shedding a single tear.

He constantly mutilates himself to ‘cure’ me with his blood?

About seven to eight minutes later, Yang Chen’s finger healed for the nth time. When he saw that he had used enough blood, he put down the scissors and used a towel to rub his finger clean, as if his finger hadn’t been wounded in the first place.

Rose lay dazedly on the bed staring at Yang Chen. It was not known when some color had returned to this pretty oval face of hers, but her jade-like face appeared a lot more tender now.

“Alright, rest for ten minutes and you should be fine.” Yang Chen laughed.

Rose seemed to finally have returned to her senses, she hesitated for a while before replying: “What happened..... I was definitely seriously wounded a moment ago, but now I feel like the wound is completely healed.....”

“Don’t think so much about it, just think of it as my blood being the most advanced medicine there is.”

“But.....”

“No buts.” Yang Chen seemed oddly serene with his eyes gazing into the distance, “I don’t want to be looked at as a freak, so don’t ask me about it, alright?”

After seeing the sorrow on Yang Chen’s face, Rose immediately stopped. She had never seen Yang Chen display such a deep sorrow before. Just what secret did this man’s body contain? Just what kind of past was haunting him?

Behind that powerful and suave back of his, just what kind of dull gray world exists?

“You’re no freak.....” Rose staunchly said.

“My wounds can heal immediately. Even if I fall down from tens of floors high, I would be completely unharmed, saying that this isn’t freakish..... even I wouldn’t believe it.....”

“I say you aren’t, so you aren’t!” Rose lifted her warm hand and put it on top of Yang Chen’s hand, as she spoke in a coquettish yet stubborn manner.

Yang Chen forced a smile, “But others won’t think the same way.”

“Then I’ll be a freak along with you.”

“Silly.....”

Warm and sweet tranquil times always pass exceptionally quickly, after kissing and touching each other in Rose’s room for a while, a knocking sound came from the door.

Other than Rose’s most trusted aides, nobody dared to knock on this door.

“Come in.” Said Rose in a rather lazy manner.

The one who slowly opened the door was Little Zhao. This round-faced lad had a solemn expression with his brows knit together, but when he entered and noticed Rose sitting up on the bed in her pure white pajamas looking perfectly alright, he suspected that his eyes were playing tricks on him. She didn’t seem the slightest bit sick and was even smiling at him!

“Big sis..... you..... why are you.....” Little Zhao stuttered.

“What, you don’t like my fast recovery?”

“No no no.....” Little Zhao immediately waved his arms in denial, he couldn’t figure out why Rose had suddenly recovered despite having been unconscious and had only just received treatment. When he turned to look at Yang Chen who yawned by the side, Little Zhao couldn’t help but make the conjecture that this was a miracle brought on by this mysterious man..... but Mr. Yang is no doctor, and definitely isn’t Doraemon, so how could he suddenly cure Rose?

No matter what the reason was, Rose’s mysterious recovery made Little Zhao beam with joy, as their pillar was back.

“Big sis, it’s great you woke up, otherwise we really wouldn’t know what to do next. There’s someone in the bar who wants to see you.” Little Zhao said.

“Who?”

“It’s..... it’s your father, West Union Society’s Chairman Situ, he even brought several West Union Society’s heads, saying that he wants to visit you, big sis.” Explained Little Zhao.

There was a faint glint in Rose’s eyes. She then glanced at Yang Chen and saw that he wore an indifferent expression, so Rose nodded and answered, “Little Zhao, you may go out to entertain them first, make sure our brothers do not carelessly make a move and make sure they don’t start a dispute. I’ll first take a shower before coming out.”

“Sure thing, big sis.....” Little Zhao hesitated for a second, then decided to ask in concern, “However, big sis, are you really alright?”

“You’ll know in a moment.”

Once Little Zhao left, Rose bashfully looked at Yang Chen, “Hubby you can leave first, I want to shower.”

“I will help you keep watch.” Yang Chen earnestly answered.

Rose rolled her eyes at him, seemingly immune to Yang Chen’s roguish style.

Realizing that he won't get to taste anything sweet, he could only walk out of the room grudgingly, towards the bar's lounge.

Once he entered the lounge, he felt that the oppressive atmosphere that made it hard to breathe. At this time, there were quite a number of people sitting around in the bar. There was a large gathering with at least twenty or thirty people on each side, and they all had malicious or evil smiles as they looked at one another.

On one side of the bar was Little Zhao and several youngsters who were major figures of the Red Thorns Society. The Red Thorns Society had not been established for long, so although it has been rapidly developing, it was formed with youngsters as the majority. This is also why they confronted the people of West Union Society so bravely and fiercely, however they lacked experience and shrewdness.

On the other side were the people of West Union Society, headed by Rose's father, Situ Mingze.

Rose's facial features did not resemble Situ Mingze's, but Situ Mingze had average looks, wore a white floral shirt and a silver Rolex limited edition watch, looking just like any other middle-aged high level senior executive in the city. He didn't seem to possess the charisma of an underworld boss at all.

At this moment, Situ Mingze sat on a black sofa with his legs crossed. He held a clay teapot in his hand and sipped on tea, appearing as relaxed as one could be.

Sitting in front of Situ Mingze were several men in various kinds of clothing who looked like big shots. What made Yang Chen surprised was that the familiar Zhang Hu sat by Situ Mingze's side as well, and when he saw Yang Chen walk out, he didn't react all, as if he didn't recognize Yang Chen.

The subordinates of both sides stared daggers at each other, but the big shots of West Union Society seemed carefree and relaxed as they just quietly chatted amongst themselves. They didn't seem to take things seriously at all. It was clear that there was a large disparity between the West Union Society's leaders who had accumulated vast experience and these 'little children' of the Red Thorns Society.

Yang Chen had only seen Situ Mingze in pictures before, this was his first time meeting him in person. On that note, this man who took good care of his health was his 'father-in-law' as well, it was a pity that Rose had already fallen out with him so Yang Chen didn't need to put in effort to be a good 'son-in-law'.

"Little Zhao, why are you just sitting there and staring? Come here come here, make me a glass of Bloody Mary." Yang Chen curled his finger at Little Zhao who looked like a leopard ready to pounce. He couldn't care less about comparing loftiness with that bunch of people, he'd rather have a drink while waiting for Rose.

Although Little Zhao felt a little awkward in this situation, he didn't dare ignore Yang Chen's call, so he immediately got up from his seat and prepared a drink for Yang Chen with a smile.

This scene made everybody who was tensed up inside the lounge look at Yang Chen with weird gazes.

One of the leaders of West Union Society with a smoking pipe in his mouth raised his eyebrow. He had a thin face and looked to be the youngest among them. The man then took out the smoking pipe and pointed it at Yang Chen, asking with a smile, "Brat, you're the pretty boy that slut is keeping?"

Chapter 104: Cute and naive

Once those words were said, the people from the Red Thorns Society immediately brimmed with anger. Many of them knew of the unordinary relationship between this man and their leader. They weren't familiar with Yang Chen, but they could not tolerate an insult towards Rose!

Quite a number of people from West Union Society put their hands into their jackets, obviously preparing to fight.

Yang Chen unhappily waved his hand, signalling to these youngsters not to get agitated, "What do you want to do? Wait till you've grown a beard before glaring to start a fight, sit down!"

Next, Yang Chen turned around and faced the smoking pipe man with a smile, "For you to know that much, you're indeed the same type as me, however you chose to be kept by a man like chairman Situ, while I chose to be kept by a beauty. Our tastes aren't the same, you're more amazing than me, you have such heavy tastes."

The smoking pipe man wasn't angered, he snorted then said, "Glib talker, at least you have some guts. I wonder how you are in other aspects, and whether or not you could satisfy that slut."

"Smoke bro, there's no need to get into a war of words with a little white face, we're not here to fight, we're here to visit Miss Rose." A plump-looking leader of West Union Society nefariously smiled, "Furthermore, this little white face looks so weak, he probably can't even satisfy Miss Rose, there's no need to ask this question at all."

At last, a young head of Red Thorns Society couldn't tolerate it anymore, he drew out an American Colt revolver from his back, and shouted at the plump man with a face flushed from anger, "Fatty you dare say that once more!!?"

The situation immediately turned for the worse!

"Youngster, why be so impatient?" The smoking pipe man who was addressed as Little Smoke bro laughed in disdain, and raised his hand.

Swipe *Swipe* *Swipe*

A line of over twenty West Union Society men suddenly drew out some shiny black weapons, they were all Browning pistols. This type of semi-automatic assault pistol has a range of a hundred meters, it had a firepower that no ordinary revolver could match.

Yang Chen watched this scene unfold, and squinted his eyes. It seemed like in a straight-up fight Red Thorns Society would have no chance of victory, as they were simply too far behind in terms of weapons. Situ Mingze held powerful arms, this wasn't a disparity that could be made up in a short period of time! This is the foundation West Union Society that was built over the years. If one wanted to deal with them, they would have to first find a way to stem their wealth!

Although Red Thorns Society's side were all youngsters with vigor, they had the bravery to charge and bleed, they weren't fools. They could infer that the circumstance presented to them was bad. They were obviously weaker, West Union Society came here prepared, and the people they brought were the elites amongst the elites, while on Red Thorns Society's side they were too worried about Rose's injury when they came to visit so they didn't bring enough henchmen. How could they possibly compete with these thugs that wouldn't even bat an eye when killing people?

But being oppressed in their own territory like this left a bad taste in these Red Thorns Society leaders' mouths, they had to swallow their impulses, and felt uncomfortable by it.

Yang Chen lifted the cocktail Little Zhao mixed, and swayed it towards Little Smoke bro. With a smile he said, "Hey, from what fatty said, you're called 'Little Castration(Little Smoke bro)'?"

"What, is there a problem with that?" Little Smoke bro proudly tapped away the ash on his smoking pipe.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and said, "Your surname should be Li, right?"

"Why?" The smoking pipe man pondered as he asked.

"You must be the descendant of the main palace manager Li Lianying who waits upon the Empress Dowager Cixi, otherwise why would you call yourself 'castration' for no rhyme nor reason? You even have the word little added onto it. Actually if you don't mind, you could call yourself 'Little Pigeon' too." Yang Chen cheerfully suggested.

[TL: Li Lianying is an eunuch. Little Pigeon might be a nickname for Li Lianying.]

Little Smoke bro's face immediately turned black, he made an angry smile and said, "Your mouth is really smelly, it looks like you still don't understand that it only takes one of my brothers here to pull the trigger and your head will turn into a beehive, while it only takes one bullet aimed at your lower half to make you 'castrated'."

Yang Chen leisurely sipped on the cocktail, licked his lips in pleasure and said, "Look how impatient you are, if there's a problem we can talk. Actually, for a man like you who's kept by Chairman Situ, I'd understand even if you were really 'castrated'. After all, you're being kept by a man, so it doesn't really matter if that thing has been 'castrated' or not, that part of yours serves no purpose anyways."

Everyone present was intelligent enough to understand what he meant, the meaning behind those words were as toxic as it can get. He didn't just scold Little Smoke bro, he even indirectly insulted Situ Mingze as well.

Little Smoke bro squinted his eyes, while the fatty who just spoke exposed a malicious smile and turned towards Situ Mingze, hoping that their chairman would give them the order to fight.

The Red Thorns Society's members heartily laughed, and looked at Yang Chen with reverence and worry. After all, their opponents had the capability of shooting him into a beehive in an instant.

Situ Mingze wasn't agitated by this, he first straightened his shirt, then raised his head with a smile that wasn't a smile to look at Yang Chen as if he was looking at a clown, "Little friend, why bother? Humans have to understand this principle, when under the mercy of someone, they have to lower their heads; what you're doing right now is humiliating my brothers, which is making things difficult for me as their boss."

Yang Chen didn't like how Situ Mingze looked at him the same way he would look at an ant. Just with this gaze, Yang Chen had already placed this fellow into his blacklist.

"Fact is, from the very beginning, I've had a doubt. Why aren't you angry that your brothers insulted your daughter, and instead only spoke out when your brothers were insulted. Or do you mean that

other than the West Union Society, nothing else matters to you?" Yang Chen had always been curious about this, could he truly just forget about parental love for greater authority and status? To the point of forcing his daughter to rebel? Moreover, Rose wasn't an average girl, this was proven from the fact that she established the second strongest secret society in the west region in a mere few years. She possessed extraordinary capability.

It was as if Situ Mingze had heard the biggest joke in the world as he laughed so hard that he began smacking the sofa, "You're really such a silly youngster, a cute and naive youngster."

"I don't like what you just said." Yang Chen honestly replied, "I'm not silly, and I'm not naive."

"So what? If I want to say these things, what can you do! Nobody can stop me! It's even more impossible for you!"

Situ Mingze appeared stern like a lion who had awoken, "Rose is my daughter, no matter what, she's still my daughter, but who says that their daughter cannot be their enemy?"

"Those words of yours are extremely contradictory." Yang Chen creased his brows.

"They aren't contradictory at all." Situ Mingze sneered, "Do you remember that matter over ten years ago, when America bombed the Huaxia embassy in Southeast Asia (could be the other way round)?"

"I've think I've heard of it, but I was still young then." Yang Chen nodded.

"Huaxia back then wasn't as powerful as it is today. America's officials just straightforwardly stated that it was an 'accidental bombardment' as an excuse and didn't want to explain any more. At the same time, the President of the United States who came to Huaxia expressed condolences with great remorse in a meeting, sympathizing the bombardment from his country. This is how reality is, interests are interests, while affection is affection, there's nothing strange about that."

Yang Chen understood what he meant, Rose was hurt by his men, but it had no relation to him coming to visit Rose! Yang Chen couldn't help but shake his head and say, "I now realize how naive you are, you think you are America?"

"All I know is, you definitely aren't Huaxia." Situ Mingze sneered.

Smoke bro who sat at the side didn't understand these words, he impatiently said, "Boss, let me shoot this brat down!"

Without waiting for Smoke bro to make a move, Zhang Hu who had remained silent all this time suddenly aggressively grabbed a gun from one of the subordinates behind him, and yelled, "This brat is tired of living, I'll first help boss to get rid of him!"

As he said that, Zhang Hu released the safety and pointed the gun at Yang Chen.....

Everybody in the bar tensed up at that moment. Nobody expected Zhang Hu to suddenly get so angry that he was ready to kill for Situ Mingze.

"Stop!"

Situ Mingze spoke up at this critical moment, in a pleased manner he said, "Tiger, I know you're loyal, but now isn't the time to pull the trigger and kill, don't forget our purpose for coming here today."

"But boss....." Zhang Hu was a little anxious as he panicked to say something.

"Listen to my order." Situ Mingze unflinchingly said.

Zhang Hu had no choice but to hold back his fury, toss the gun back to that subordinate and sit back down. He still however stared fiercely at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't have any change in expression, but he was full of happiness in his heart, Zhang Hu's acting was practically on an Oscar-winning level.

"The reason why I came here today is to visit my daughter and see how her injury is. I do not intend to fight, if it were otherwise, tossing a few bombs into the bar would fit my style more." Situ Mingze said, "But if I don't get to see my daughter, I can't guarantee that nothing would happen."

Everybody present had their muscles tensed up, Situ Mingze never jokes, but they couldn't let the injured Rose come out. Subconsciously, everybody in Red Thorns Society moved closer to the corridor that lead to Rose's room. If Situ Mingze's men tries to force their way in, they were all prepared to put their lives on the line.

Right at this time, a familiar voice sounded from the corridor.

"Don't block the way."

All of those from Red Thorns Society turned around in shock. What they saw was Rose wearing a violet blouse with lace, three-quarter tights, and a white waist belt. Her soft hair was still a little wet, an indication that she had just taken a shower. She had slightly red cheeks, limpid eyes, and was very charming.

"Big sis... you... you're alright?"

Many people from Red Thorns Society was astonished to the point of being speechless. Didn't Rose get shot by a gun? How is she suddenly alright!?

Several big shots of West Union Society also stood up from the shock. They couldn't believe what was before their eyes. They obtained accurate intelligence of Rose receiving a gunshot wound on her abdomen, and that she was possibly still in coma. How did she become so healthy to be able to stand in front of everybody so suddenly!? Furthermore, she didn't look like she was hurt at all!

There was no way that they would doubt the intelligence they had received, but they had no clue as to how that gunshot wound could heal in such a short period of time! Could it be that she was pretending to be alright? Forcing herself to endure the pain? It didn't seem like it!

Various emotions flashed in Situ Mingze's eyes. In the end, he had exchanged glances with Rose, this pair of father and daughter who turned into enemies were silent, like a family that hadn't met for ages, they scrutinized each other, and the mood became strange again.

Chapter 105: Discussing something important today

"You've slimmed down." Situ Mingze said, with a little tenderness in his eyes.

"Not too slim, just enough." Rose dully replied.

Everybody had difficulty understanding just what was going on, didn't this pair of father and daughter of the underworld have a fall out which resulted in them pointing swords at each other for years? Why would he tranquilly and caringly talk about his daughter's figure!?

Situ Mingze looked at Rose's supple and tender face, sighed and said, "You look more and more like your mother, practically the same as her when she was young."

"I don't remember." Rose apathetically said.

"You should not remember, for she left us after giving birth to you. Speaking of that, you mother and daughter are really fickle to me, she left me after giving birth to you, while you left me once you grew up." Situ Mingze lamented.

"The crux of the problem is you, not us."

"That's because the two of you have no way of understanding me."

Rose's face remained calm and unyielding, "Have you come here just to say such things?"

"Don't say that, I'm your father after all. Whether you admit it or not, half of the blood in your body comes from me, there's no way you can deny this." Situ Mingze seemed a little pleased, "No matter how strong and obstinate you become, in this lifetime you will have the name 'Situ' imprinted on you, Situ Rose."

Rose clenched her fist, and then loosened it, "You've aged, and like to speak nonsense."

"Haha....." Situ Mingze raised his head and laughed, "That's true, I've aged. Recently I have grown more and more white hairs, but luckily I have a good daughter like you, so I won't be lonely when I grow old."

"You will be lonely." Rose resolutely said.

"That's hard to say." Situ Mingze gave a strange glance at Rose's body, "Your gunshot wound, is it alright?"

Rose sneered, "Thank you for caring, your subordinates don't have much skill in shooting a gun."

"I'm glad that you weren't seriously hurt after getting shot, truly..... Although it's a pity, you would still be able to participate in the banquet next week since you're healthy." Said Situ Mingze.

"Be rest assured, I will attend." Rose said, "If that's all, you may leave."

Right at that moment, one of the young heads in Red Thorns Society picked up a call. He chatted on the phone for awhile, then ran to Rose's side in a flurry to whisper something into her ear.

Rose's expression changed, she looked at Situ Mingze's smug face, and gazed sharply at him, "Your thick skin and judgement of seizing every opportunity is greater than me."

"Haha, when one has aged, one would like to do things the lazy way. Rather than crossing swords with you people, why not directly take back the territory during this period of time." Situ Mingze said with a

smile, "It's good now, I've taken back the three territories you snatched without losing a single brother, I welcome all of you to try snatch it again, I won't guard them heavily, this is true....."

After saying that, Situ Mingze waved his hand, and everybody from the West Union Society stood up. Some of them were already brazenly laughing their hearts out while following Situ Mingze as they walked out of Rose bar's entrance.

Several men of Red Thorns Society breathed a sigh of relief, but after seeing Rose frown, they walked up to her to ask what had happened.

Rose briefly explained, and everybody was filled with resentment.

It turned out that while Rose was hurt and the Red Thorns Society was in chaos, Situ Mingze regained control of the three territories that the Red Thorns Society had taken from him by brazenly sending a large number of people there.

Yang Chen who was watching this scene play out from the bar counter finally finished his third glass of cocktail. He made a few alcohol burps and got off the stool. He then walked over to Rose's side, embraced her in front of everybody, and patted her tender back.

"Don't frown, all of this will end after next week's banquet."

Rose leaned her head on Yang Chen's shoulder, sniffing the man's scent of smoke and alcohol in enjoyment, and slightly nodded.

All of the youngsters in Red Thorns Society revealed shock and awkward smiles as they watched their boss gently lean into this man's embrace, but all of them silently gave these two their blessing.

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While leaving the bar, Yang Chen took a look at the time, it was already past noon. He rubbed his stomach and felt hungry, yet he was too lazy to rush back to the company for lunch. He suddenly remembered the restaurant that Liu Mingyu had brought him to previously. The food there was pretty good and it was close by, so he just drove there alone.

After getting into the restaurant, the waiter led him to a table for two that was right beside the wall. As he was alone, Yang Chen was too lazy to order drinks, so he straightforwardly ordered one meat and one vegetable dish, along with a soup bun to go along with the meal, planning to go back to the company for an afternoon nap after eating.

Before the dishes came, a group of people entered from the main door in front of him. Yang Chen was stunned when he noticed that he recognized this group of people, it was the Li family whom he hasn't seen for a while!

But what made Yang Chen feel more weird was that there wasn't just Old Li, Li Jingjing and Aunt Li, there was one other familiar person; Jiang Shuo!

As he had to go to the company and hospital lately, along with the various situations that he had to deal with, it had been long time since Yang Chen contacted Li Jingjing, but Li Jingjing also didn't take the initiative to contact him.

It has been a while since they last met, and Yang Chen noticed that Li Jingjing seemed a little more haggard than before. She wore a simple white dress, carried a dull coffee colored bag, and her hair was tied into a ponytail. She looked mature yet elegant than she had been before, perhaps it was because she became a teacher, and was no longer the innocent college student from before. She had become more like an educated city woman, revealing confidence while still being extremely attractive.

At that point, Li Jingjing was supporting her mother in walking, while Old Li was happily chatting with Jiang Shuo who led the way; they walked in Yang Chen's direction.

Today, Jiang Shuo wore a fitting black suit with a red tie, had combed hair glistening with gel, and looking manly with his rather handsome face. There was smiles and laughter as he chatted with Old Li, he seemed very warm and humble.

The waitress was about to lead the four to their table when Old Li just happened to glance at Yang Chen who sat beside the wall while looking his way with a smile.

"Little Yang, you're here too?" Old Li still liked Yang Chen very much, so he displayed a face of sincere happiness.

Li Jingjing, Aunt Li and Jiang Shuo also turned to look at Yang Chen who was eating alone at the same time. Aunt Li was a little displeased, while Li Jingjing became slightly flustered. As for Jiang Shuo, he creased his brows, then showed a faintly complacent smile.

"I decided to eat here when I was passing by, and still need to return to work later. I never expected that I would so coincidentally bump into you and your family here." Yang Chen directly pretended as if he couldn't see Jiang Shuo.

"Why not eat with us, there's no point eating alone, we haven't had a meal together in a long time, this is a rare opportunity." Old Li suggested.

Aunt Li who stood behind immediately showed disapproval all over her face, pondered for a moment, then dragged Li Jingjing forward, she said in a cold manner, "Little Yang still has to go to work later, we're here to discuss important things for Jingjing and Jiang Shuo, it will take up a lot of time. Old man, if you want to drink, you can specifically call Little Yang out another time."

Important business between Li Jingjing and Jiang Shuo?

Yang Chen was stunned, he looked towards Li Jingjing, and the girl first blushed, then paled, but she refused to speak. She lowered her head, so he had no idea what was on her mind.

Yang Chen felt a little depressed inside, could it be that during the period he hadn't met Li Jingjing she had become a couple with Jiang Shuo?

"Oh yes, although I've only met Brother Yang once, I welcome Brother Yang to come eat with us. But as we have important things to discuss today, I'm afraid we will hold Brother Yang up from going to work. Uncle, how about you invite Brother Yang to a meal another time, we can choose a nicer place for a gathering then." Jiang Shuo genially said to curry favor.

Old Li had been a peddler all his life, and had to depend on his daughter as he aged. Now that the son of the chief of the department of education came to curry favor with him, he felt a little like he was on

cloud nine. Thinking for a bit, it made sense that Yang Chen shouldn't be involved when they discussed something as important as family matters, in addition to that, it would be awkward, so he nodded, "Alright then, Little Yang, I guess we can't today, I'll treat you to a meal another time."

Yang Chen didn't mind and smiled, "No worries, I'll be leaving soon, since you've got important business to deal with, don't mind me."

"See? Little Yang is a man who stands to reason." Said Aunt Li as she beamed with joy.

Jiang Shuo provocatively glanced at Yang Chen with disdain, it was obvious that with Li Jingjing's family siding with him in front of Yang Chen, Jiang Shuo felt as if he had finally washed off the humiliation he received from Yang Chen at Heavenly Province KTV that day as he softly snorted in pleasure.

You think you're a big deal driving a BMW? The woman I want still belongs to me anyway. Jiang Shuo was incredibly joyful inside. He looked at Li Jingjing, who remained silent like a beautiful orchid with greed and eagerness.

Under Aunt Li's urging, the four quickly followed the waitress into a room they booked beforehand, leaving Yang Chen all alone by the wall. He was alone from the very beginning though.

From start to end, Li Jingjing never glanced straight at Yang Chen, this left a bad taste in Yang Chen's mouth.

Actually, Yang Chen understood clearly that with a wife like Lin Ruoxi and a close lover like Rose, he really shouldn't stain a pure girl like Li Jingjing.

Besides, Lin Ruoxi treated him coldly previously because their relationship was just tied by a contract, but now that they have experienced some things together, along with Yang Chen understanding more about Lin Ruoxi and her family, the relationship between the two had become more and more complicated. There was also the fact that had once done what married couples do, so the marriage had become more and more steady. Yang Chen could no longer leave Lin Ruoxi carefreely, he didn't want to, and wasn't willing to.

Therefore, if Li Jingjing married off to someone else, it may be a good thing for her.

However, the opposite party was Jiang Shuo, this made Yang Chen's head hurt. Old Li and his wife come from a poor background, and it was only natural for them to hope that their daughter would be married off into a wealthy family, but this decision may very possibly lead Li Jingjing to a lifetime of suffering.

After pondering over it for awhile, he had no solution. He couldn't forcefully barge his way into their family matters. So Yang Chen decided to just let things be for now, and think about it another time.

At the same time, Old Li and his wife chatted while they walked towards the room, but their voices were very soft, so the two youngsters wouldn't overhear their conversation.

After Old Li bade farewell to Yang Chen, he felt uncomfortable in his heart as conversing that way felt too apathetic. He hesitantly asked Aunt Li, "Little Yang did so much for us, it isn't nice of us to treat him so coldly, right?"

Aunt Li secretly glared at Old Li, "What nonsense are you spouting, can that matter compare to our daughter's lifetime of happiness? If we let this department chief's son go, that's leaving behind great prospects, can you take responsibility for spoiling Jingjing's lifetime of happiness?!"

Old Li looked at Jiang Shuo who was walking alongside Li Jingjing in front of him. Jiang Shuo was enthusiastically chatting with Li Jingjing about something while Li Jingjing slightly forced a smile.

The matters between youngsters are hard to talk about. Old Li had a headache as he thought, he couldn't help but sigh inside.

Chapter 106: What a sham

In a blink of an eye, the weekend came again, it had been two weeks since Lin Ruoxi was hospitalized. Yang Chen lamented the passing of time because he had to pick Lin Ruoxi up from the hospital tomorrow..

Early in the morning, Wang Ma had prepared a sumptuous breakfast. She knew that Yang Chen had a big appetite, so she was used to preparing an extra portion of every dish. She even turned on the TV beforehand and changed it to the new channel for him. She was incredibly thoughtful.

In the beginning, Yang Chen wasn't used to this pampering and spoiling treatment, but he realized later on that if he didn't let Wang Ma do these things, then she'd feel extremely uncomfortable and worried. In the end he still had to let her do what she wanted to do.

"Young Master, Miss will be returning tomorrow morning. How about you buy some flowers to make the occasion more joyous? I think Miss will like it." Wang Ma happily suggested.

Yang Chen gulped down the congee, gnawed on the oat steamed bun, and muttered, "Flowers? Which kind of flowers?"

"Carnations!" Wang Ma suggested, "But if Young Master buys roses, I think Miss will like them too."

Although he didn't know what carnations meant in the language of flowers, he at least knew what red roses meant. He revealed a smile and said, "Wang Ma, with Ruoxi's personality, even if I bought her a bouquet of flowers, I reckon that she'd just think of it as me squandering money."

"Young Master." Wang Ma had the face of an experienced person as she persuaded, "All women like flowers, even if Miss pretends to not like them on the surface, she would still be very happy inside. I watched Miss grow up, how could I not understand her?"

Yang Chen found those words reasonable, but still felt that buying flowers for his wife was a little strange. In the end he still decided to buy some flowers before going to the hospital tomorrow. Not the red roses though, those were too sappy, instead the carnations were a better choice.

Right at this time, the doorbell rang.

Who would come to visit this early?

Yang Chen may have only stayed at Dragon Garden for a short period of time, but he learned from Wang Ma that only Ruoxi's close girl friends would come by occasionally because she rarely appeared in public. Therefore, without even mentioning the frequency of visitors, very few people knew about this villa.

Wang Ma quickly walked to the door and glanced at the webcam monitor by the door. She was very curious as to what was going on and opened the door.

The people that stood by the door were a man and a woman. The woman looked to be about seventeen or eighteen years old. She wore a pink hairband, had an adorable appearance and an innocent charm in her beautiful eyes. She wore a light yellow short-sleeved shirt and shorts that had a white cartoon design. Her shorts exposed her long fair legs and displayed her outstanding butt as well, making her body seem exceptionally well developed, which didn't really match her cute face.

As for the man, he wore a pair of sunglasses and suit. He was obviously a bodyguard or something similar because he had a solemn expression as he followed behind the young lady.

When Yang Chen glanced over, he immediately frowned, the visitors were actually the brat TangTang whom he hadn't seen for a while and that silly bodyguard named Little Yong-ge.

[TL: I'm just gonna use big bro = ge, big sis = jie. It's the same as nii and nee in Japanese.]

On the day that the Yamata Sect made their move, they just happened to implicate TangTang. Afterwards, Flower Rain, a member of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's Group of Eight had her sent home, and Yang Chen was too lazy to contact her. Originally, he thought that this matter was over and that this brat would have learned her lesson to keep her distance from him, but who could've known that she would appear at his door early in the morning!

TangTang clearly hadn't forgiven him and even found out where he lived!

"Hello Miss, who are you looking for?" Wang Ma amiably asked. Anyone who saw a cute young lady like this would speak nicely to them.

TangTang sweetly smiled, "Auntie, I'm looking for Yang Chen."

"Looking for my family's Young Master?" Wang Ma became all the more confused by this girl's identity. She didn't think of her as Yang Chen's mistress. Wang Ma never thought in that direction because she was still so young.

When TangTang heard Wang Ma address Yang Chen as "Young Master", a strange glint appeared in her eyes. She peeked behind the door and saw Yang Chen sitting down on the western dining table having breakfast.

"Uncle!" TangTang happily called and waved.

Yang Chen suddenly had the urge to bury his face in the ground. Why hasn't this little demoness let me go? At least she's affectionate to me, one shouldn't hit someone who smiles towards you. So he had no choice but to get up and walk over, "Why are you here this early in the morning?"

TangTang pouted, which made her appear exceptionally cute, "The last time we met was when I was nearly frightened to death, you didn't even call to console me. After having no contact for so many days, is it wrong of me to come looking for you?"

"I'm not your dad, how can I care for you that much? Moreover, it's not like I'm the one who harmed you." There was still a half-eaten bun in his mouth as he impatiently said.

TangTang saw Yang Chen's expression of indifference, and her originally happy mood turned into a sorrowful one. She pursed her lips and looked like she was about to cry.

When Wang Ma saw how this pretty little brat had put on such an expression, she felt endless sympathy for her, so she softly urged, "Young Master, this young lady is so considerate, don't say such a thing, she's about to cry....."

Cry? Previously when she drove her Porsche and nearly slammed into my BMW, I didn't see her cry at all! Yang Chen didn't take TangTang seriously.

"Hey! Our Miss made this trip to specifically look for you. That's your blessing, be more polite when you speak!" Little Yong-ge angrily said.

Yang Chen didn't give a damn about him. After seeing TangTang appear like a bullied child, he only felt jittery in his heart. His originally great weekend mood had been ruined. He sighed and said, "Alright, don't make such an expression, you look like you've been thrown away by a man. Speak, what have you come here for?"

TangTang pouted and sniffed, then anxiously looked at Yang Chen, "My..... my Dad wants to meet you."

"Your dad's wants to meet me?" Yang Chen couldn't make heads or tails of what was going on, and asked, "Huh, why would he want to meet me? I'm already married. Does he plan on making me his son-in-law?"

TangTang blushed and shook her head as she replied, "That's not it, because Uncle saved me previously, Dad had always wanted to thank you, but because he has been busy with work, he decided to invite Uncle to meet him."

Yang Chen lightly snorted and said, "Your dad wants to thank me, it's not me thanking him, why on earth would I have to go all the way there to meet him?"

"Because....." TangTang was speechless, he indeed had a point, this was impolite.

Little Yong-ge who was at the side proudly said, "Don't think too highly of yourself! My family's master wanting to meet you is your blessing, an average person can't meet him even if they wanted to!"

"My apologies, I'm an unaverage person, but I'm uninterested in meeting him." Yang Chen made a wave with his hand, signalling the two to leave, "I'm on leave today, and I'm too lazy to go out, you should leave, never come back here again."

Little Yong-ge was overwhelmed by anger, with a flushed face he shouted, "You better not fail to appreciate kindness! Although you were lucky to save our Miss once, it was just a fluke! Our Master only invited you only because he's kind and has a big heart, who do you think you are!? You think you're a big deal!?"

Yang Chen yawned, he sincerely didn't want to wrangle with him, so he said, "You may leave, I still want to continue with my breakfast."

TangTang saw that Yang Chen was about to close the door, so she immediately went up to hug Yang Chen's waist, and anxiously shouted, "Uncle don't be like this! My... My father really wants to meet you, but because it isn't suitable for him to come... so... so....."

“So what?” Yang Chen saw how helpless the girl looked, and couldn’t be too hard on her.

“So can you please meet him, Uncle? Take it as me begging you, I’ve never begged anyone ever, I’m only begging you because you’re the Uncle I like the most.....” TangTang softly and gently pleaded, her pair of bright eyes seemed a little moist. This pitiful look of hers would make anyone’s heart ache.

There are two things Yang Chen can’t stand, the first is an innocent lady’s tears, the other... he hasn’t thought of yet.

“Are you sure you aren’t acting, why are you like a small white flower on the edge of a cliff with dewdrops on it? This isn’t like you.” Feeling vexed, Yang Chen rubbed his head.

TangTang’s expression turned more pure and innocent. She looked like she was about to turn into a sesame filled white glutinous rice ball as she stammered, “Uncle, would you please come with me? If you don’t come with me, Daddy would definitely think that I’ve done something bad to make you angry. I might even get grounded with my allowance stopped, I’ll be stuck alone at home.....”

Wang Ma who stood at the side was nearly moved to tears, she pushed Yang Chen, “Young Master, this young lady is so pitiful, just go with her on a trip. There isn’t anything urgent to attend to anyways, maybe it’s truly inconvenient for her family?”

Since even Wang Ma had spoken up, Yang Chen couldn’t continue to let TangTang snivel in front of him, so he nodded, “Alright, I’ll go with you, so stop showing such an expression.”

Hearing this, TangTang’s downcast face suddenly beamed, as if all the dark clouds had been swept away. She revealed a pair of sweet little dimples as she clung onto Yang Chen’s arm. She delicately smiled and said, “I knew you’re the nicest, Uncle! I knew you’d come with me!”

Suddenly turning like this, how was she pitiful at all! She’s simply a little demoness!

Yang Chen finally realized that his cultivation levels had dropped, even a brat who hadn’t matured yet could trick him!

What a sham!!!

TangTang was sent in a black Audi A8, it looked like it had been modified. At the very least, from one glance, Yang Chen could tell that it had been through bulletproof treatment, it seemed like TangTang’s father was also afraid of something happening to her.

Little Yong-ge sat at the front passenger seat, while Yang Chen and TangTang sat in the back. For the other two Passats, one was upfront and the other behind. There were several bodyguards wearing black in them as well.

Yang Chen was a little astonished, it seemed like TangTang’s family wasn’t just some ordinary well-off family, just this team of bodyguards alone could compete with the leaders of some small countries. They were evidently afraid because of the kidnapping before.

Recalling previously at Maple Forest Leisure Centre, Zhou Dongcheng said the attack was orchestrated by him, Yang Chen began to think that such measures were necessary. After all, Zhou Dongcheng represents Dongxing, to force the crown prince of Zhonghai’s east region’s underworld to personally send people, the issue must be pretty big.

After the three cars drove out of Zhonghai's city centre, it drove towards the coastal area in the southeast area. They drove till they arrived at a leisure villa close to the beach, then slowed down and entered a manor facing the sea.

The bright and beautiful sunlight, the salty sea breeze, and the unending blue sea.

The building was styled like a western garden, with a round roof, short Roman-styled pillars, with safflowers and green leaves intertwined as decorations. On the pure white house, there was a gaudy balcony extended outwards with yellow flowers and vines hanging down on it.

Yang Chen followed the proud Little Yong-ge and the others into the manor with TangTang. He realized that there were over ten bodyguards in the living room, and they all wore stern expressions, as if a fight might break out anytime, they couldn't let down their vigilance.

When they reached the staircase, a man wearing a deep blue short-sleeved shirt walked over expressionlessly. He had short hair, thin lips, bulging muscles, like he was carved with a stone, and had a gaze like a sharp sword.

"Master is waiting for you upstairs, come with me." The man indifferently glanced at Yang Chen, after speaking, he didn't even wait for Yang Chen to keep up. He just turned around and climbed back up the staircase.

Facing the indifferent man's commanding tone and look of disdain, Yang Chen creased his brows, and remained standing where he was, motionless.....

Chapter 107: Too small

Yang Chen could treat others with sincerity, but the prerequisite is that they respect him first.

TangTang noticed Yang Chen's unpleasant change, and felt a burst of nervousness, she made an apologetic smile and said, "Uncle, don't get angry, this person is my dad's most trusted bodyguard, Dugu Zui. Uncle Ah Zui has always been like this, he isn't deliberately treating you impolitely."

"Then is he being like this intentionally?" Yang Chen sneered and said, "I was brought here by your incessant wailing. I don't have the fetish of being ordered around. If I'm being treated with such attitude, I can't help but suspect that your father wants to drag me into his study and beat me up."

TangTang's face paled, her experiences with this uncle had taught her that despite him having a usually warm demeanor, once he's provoked he would give nobody face, so she persuaded him, "Uncle, don't worry, my dad wouldn't do such a thing, he really wants to thank you."

"Calling an icy stick to drag me up like a criminal, your father has a peculiar style of expressing his thanks." Like before, Yang Chen remained motionless, too lazy to move.

When Dugu Zui walked up to a bend on the staircase, and saw that Yang Chen still didn't keep up, impatience showed up on his face. He sneered and said, "I asked you to come, what are you whispering on for?"

"I'm saying, tell your family's Master to come down himself, I'll wait for him here." Yang Chen glanced at him, then turned away, walked towards a sofa nearby and sat down.

Everybody present revealed indignation in their hearts, obviously they were very discontented by Yang Chen's attitude. Only TangTang was filled with anxiety, but she didn't know what she should do. She wanted to exhort Yang Chen, but was afraid that Yang Chen would release his anger out on her, so she was stuck in a dilemma.

Dugu Zui's mouth twitched, there was a hint of malice in his smile, as he gloomily walked down the stairs again.

TangTang couldn't bear it anymore, she was afraid that Dugu Zui would use force against Yang Chen. She knew how strong Dugu Zui was, and was afraid he would hurt Yang Chen, so she immediately stood before Dugu Zui to block him, "Uncle Ah Zui, don't get angry, Uncle he's..... he's a little stubborn, he isn't doing this on purpose....."

Dugu Zui squinted his eyes, "Miss, Master is your father, this person spoke rudely of Master, are you siding with him instead of your father?"

TangTang showed an awkward and bitter smile, "This isn't a big issue, Uncle is just throwing his stubborn temper."

"To me, someone who dares insult Master should pay a painful price." Said Dugu Zui in a way that didn't allow any opposition. In a seemingly gentle manner he then stretched out his hand to move TangTang aside, but in actuality, he used enough strength to prevent her from fighting back.

Yang Chen had a more favorable impression of this brat in his heart while watching this scene. It seemed like she truly thought of him as a friend. As for the cold blockhead called Dugu Zui, he didn't even take him seriously.

It wasn't Yang Chen being petty, it was because there wasn't any past enmity between TangTang's father and him. He even helped them out, but being ordered around by these people made him truly unhappy. He came back to Huaxia to pass his days comfortably, not to get bullied.

"Just because you helped Miss out a little, you think that you've done something amazing? You think you're a big deal?" Dugu Zui walked up to Yang Chen and mocked him.

This sort of expression and this sort of attitude again!

Yang Chen shut his eyes and waved his hand in a gesture asking Dugu Zui to leave, "I'm not interested in talking to a bodyguard, tell your Master to come down now, if he doesn't come I'm going to leave."

Dugu Zui's face blackened, the violent aura that he had been trying to hide burst forth, "In Zhonghai, nobody dares to speak such words to me, try and say them once more....."

"Get lost, I'm not interested in talking with you."

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen repeated himself while playing him down, and even looked at Dugu Zui with ridicule.

Veins had already surfaced up on Dugu Zui's forehead, with cracking sounds his hands formed into fists, and it looked like all of the muscles on his arm had bulged outwards, "Unfortunately, I have to tell you that you'll be leaving this place lying down."

Just as Dugu Zui was about to use force, a thick and gentle voice came from the stairs, "Ah Zui, do not neglect your duty."

The one who walked down the stairs was a middle aged man who wore a white shirt, suit pants, and gold-rimmed glasses. He had a gentle demeanor and upright appearance. He should have been at a high rank for years, because every step he took revealed an impressive bearing, with a calm temperament emitted from his bones.

TangTang stood by the man's side and patted her chest in relief. She probably noticed that since she couldn't hold Dugu Zui back, she should go up and bring her father down.

The man had all of the other bodyguards in the room retreat, then had TangTang go upstairs. Although TangTang wasn't willing, she couldn't disobey her father, so she glanced at Yang Chen with longing and obediently went up the stairs.

As for Dugu Zui, once the man stopped him, he complied and stood at a corner, taciturnly glaring at Yang Chen, like a viper that would spit its venom at any time.

"My apologies, if Ah Zui frightened Mr. Yang, he has a bad temper." The man magnanimously smiled and said, "Please take a seat, Mr. Yang."

Yang Chen pointed at the sofa, "I wasn't frightened, I just found him rather annoying. Furthermore, I've already sat down, I don't need your invitation."

The man's face stiffened up, he didn't expect Yang Chen to remain unappreciative of his kindness. The words that he was about to say came to a halt. With a gentle face, he made a respectful smile and said, "Mr. Yang should recognize me, I'm TangTang's father."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh and say, "What do you mean? Do I have to recognize you? I only came here because your daughter begged me for a long time. This is our first meeting, how could I possibly recognize you?"

"My surname is Fang, and my name is Zhongping, Fang Zhongping." Fang Zhongping kindly hinted, he didn't believe that Yang Chen truly didn't recognize him.

Yang Chen was unable to make any sense of what he was saying, "Fang Zhongping? Are you a singer or an actor? Are you a celebrity? Have you acted or sung in something?"

Cough cough... Fang Zhongping pretended to cough twice. He believed that Yang Chen was feigning ignorance intentionally, but his years of working provided him with ample amount of experience, so he hinted again with a smile, "I work in the government."

"Zhonghai City's government?" Yang Chen probed.

Fang Zhongping snickered inside, as expected, Yang Chen recognized him, so he made a 'do not panic' face, "Mr. Yang has finally remembered it, that's right, I'm part of the government in Zhonghai City, Fang Zhongping."

Yang Chen nodded, and said, "I usually enjoy watching the news, but all I watch is news about the whole of Huaxia. The people that appear are all premiers or ministers. So that's why I haven't seen you on television, you're part of Zhong Hai City's government! You should've just that from the start, why beat

around the bush and make a riddle out of it, I still thought you were some incredible senior official. I only watch news regarding the whole country and have never watched a thing about the city, so it isn't abnormal that I haven't seen you. You can only blame it on your post being too small."

Post being too small!?

After hearing Yang Chen's words, Fang Zhongping felt like he was about to puke blood, he awkwardly smiled and said, "Mr. Yang sure knows how to joke. Although I, Fang Zhongping, can't be compared with those ministers of the state, but on this plot of land called Zhonghai, I have been the secretary of the municipal party committee for over two years. By fluke I managed to take up the highest post in the committee in my early forties. Nobody in the country is as lucky as me. Speaking of my luck, I feel rather ashamed by it. Mr. Yang has definitely seen me before, but maybe I didn't leave an impression."

Yang Chen understood that this older guy had a 'you must recognize him, you're not allowed to not recognize him' attitude. Politicians did indeed have a brain different from the average person. Yang Chen was too lazy to bicker with him about this, so he courteously smiled, "So it's the municipal committee's secretary, I have been looking forward to meeting you for a long time, a long long time....."

Fang Zhongping's complexion finally turned for the better, but he secretly had cold sweat. What do you mean looking forward to meeting me for a long time, you didn't even recognize who I was a moment ago!

But Fang Zhongping was after all a person who had experienced hardships before, he smiled and said, "Today I invited Mr. Yang to my place because there was a lack of a better option, if I went to Mr. Yang's place, it would be inconvenient for me if the media found out. So I'd like to ask for Mr. Yang's forgiveness."

"If you didn't invite me here, I'd be even more at ease." Yang Chen rolled his eyes.

Fang Zhongping had finally understood Yang Chen's character, he simply didn't take him, the municipal committee's secretary seriously. For all these years, who hasn't spoke flatteringly and fawningly towards him? Having someone who treated his post with contempt appear so suddenly, Fang Zhongping found this change to be fresh and was unaccustomed to it at the same time, "Mr. Yang jokes. TangTang is this Fang's only daughter, if something happened to her, then this Fang really wouldn't know how to react. Luckily Mr. Yang saved TangTang, I truly actually should express my gratitude to you in words."

Yang Chen found these words incredibly contradictory, he creased his brows and said, "What do you mean by... truly actually should? Shouldn't you just express your thanks? The one I saved is your daughter, not my daughter."

Fang Zhongping was just making a decorous speech, if someone else heard what he just said, they would definitely react with 'Secretary Fang is too polite', or 'Secretary Fang should not stand on ceremony with who and who', or something similar, but in front of him was Yang Chen, Yang Chen wasn't the type of person who was educated in this sort of ceremonial polite speech, and he wasn't going to react the way one usually would!

Dugu Zui who stood at a corner took a large stride forward to Yang Chen, pointed at him and spoke with a deep voice, "Don't be despicable!

“Ah Zui! Get back there!” Fang Zhongping sternly voiced out.

Dugu Zui coldly snorted, but still complied with the order and withdrew to the corner.

Yang Chen indifferently glanced at Fang Zhongping. If this man shouted one second later, Yang Chen would have no doubts that his palm would have smacked onto that Dugu Zui’s face.

Fang Zhongping’s smile had already vanished, he lowered his head to ponder over some things, then said, “Mr. Yang, you’re really not giving me any face, but since you’ve saved my daughter, I won’t bicker with you, I just hope you won’t go overboard.”

“*Tch tch*, from your tone, you make it sound like I owe your family something.” Yang Chen smiled, “Shouldn’t you be thanking me? Why has saving that brat become something I ought to do?”

“Youngster, sometimes you shouldn’t be too arrogant, you shouldn’t play with fire.” Fang Zhongping’s expression finally started to turn ugly. He couldn’t do something like express gratitude to Yang Chen. He was the secretary of the municipal committee, while Yang Chen was just someone who worked for public relations in a company, they were simply on different levels.”

Yang Chen didn’t really care as he shrugged, “I’m just speaking the truth, you can be the municipal committee secretary, or a road sweeper, there isn’t much of a difference to me. I’m here today because I heard you wanted to express your gratitude and meet me. I only came because I couldn’t reject your daughter. I’m not here to face your poker face. If there’s something you want to say just spit it out, I still want to return home for lunch.

A glint appeared in Fang Zhongping’s eyes, “Since it’s like this, then I won’t beat around the bush. Mr. Yang, I have my doubts towards your identity.”

Chapter 108: Missed out one possibility

“Doubts?” Yang Chen pouted, “What’s there to doubt about my identity? Since you know my address, you should have already investigated my history. Everything is clearly written there, there’s nothing to talk about.”

“Honest people have nothing to lie about. Often, the information on your identity provided by the Ministry of Public Security cannot be trusted, you know this, and I do as well.” Fang Zhongping’s gaze was as sharp as a sword, his fierceness as someone who had risen up ranks for a long time showed.

Yang Chen didn’t mind it at all, “Then what kind of person does Secretary Fang think I am?”

Fang Zhongping replied, “I have a doubt. Why is it that everytime my daughter is with you, she would bump into that kind of trouble. The first time is the car accident, while the second is an attack by an unknown party. You were present for both occasions.”

The meaning behind those words couldn’t be more obvious, he was placing an assumption that the ones who made the attacks had a connection to Yang Chen, and that perhaps Yang Chen was the one who orchestrated everything. As for the reason, it would be to get close to TangTang, to attain her trust before making a more frightening attack.

Yang Chen knew about the attack on TangTang, it was Dongxing who meddled with that matter. After all, that ‘beautiful’ man Zhou Dongcheng had admitted it, but Yang Chen wasn’t so silly as to point that

out for no reason. It was better to be implicated in one less matter than one more, so he pretended that he didn't know.

"Those weren't done by me." Yang Chen helplessly raised his hands.

"I also hope it wasn't done by you, but who can guarantee it?" Fang Zhongping sneered.

Yang Chen thought it over for a moment, then said, "I don't have any evidence to prove my innocence for now, but I'm also not interested in gathering that evidence.

"Don't you want to clear off all the suspicions on you? Or do you have no way of clearing them off?" Fang Zhongping tried to force an answer out of him.

Yang Chen laughed out loud, "Secretary Fang, you seemed to have missed out one possibility."

"What?"

"I don't give a damn!"

Yang Chen slapped on the sofa, and spoke with a smile, "It's fine whether I'm innocent or being suspected. You may suspect me or believe me, I don't care which it is! Without even mentioning the fact that it wasn't done by me, even if I was the one who orchestrated them, what can you do to me? What do you want to do?"

For the first time in his life, Fang Zhongping was spoken to in such an unbridled manner, he wasn't even taken seriously. Everything about him was being looked down upon! His wealth, status, and reputation!

So much so that when he heard these words, he thought he heard wrongly.

After maintaining his silence for a while, Fang Zhongping finally spoke with a grave and stern expression, "Yang Chen, did you know that being egotistical while you're young will brew evil consequences?"

"Then it would depend as to who I'm egotistical to. Whether I'm being egotistical or not, I'm not the slightest bit interested in talking about it with a small official like you." Yang Chen specifically dragged on the word 'small' when he spoke.

"You're provoking the limits of my tolerance....." Fang Zhongping's voice was rather gloomy, with fury in his eyes. He couldn't tolerate a nameless youngster like this treating him with such contempt.

Yang Chen's smile froze, and he spoke in an incomparably stern manner, "You were the first to show disrespect, I never incite disputes for no rhyme nor reason."

"You really think I don't dare to do something to you? Your suspected crimes are enough to put you in jail for a long time. If I decided to be ruthless, I can even keep you in prison for years which would allow my daughter to have a more peaceful life." Fang Zhongping confidently said. He believed that in front of absolute power, Yang Chen would back down.

Unfortunately, he couldn't be more wrong.

Yang Chen casually smiled, and slowly stood up from the sofa. He stretched his waist, then hooked his finger towards Fang Zhongping in a provocative manner. "Secretary Fang, your behavior and conduct made me feel that you're still a kid who's wet behind the ears. I don't know how you became the

secretary of the municipal committee, but I believe that being able to stay in such a grand mansion, your identity isn't as simple as that of a municipal committee's secretary. Because the country's government isn't that rich."

"However, it doesn't matter what your real identity is, I can still say this clearly to you. I, Yang Chen will stand here today, and will also be in Zhonghai in the future. Even if you're no longer here, I'll still be here! As for right now, I want to return back home to enjoy my lunch, I don't want my family members to worry about me. Therefore, no matter what decision you make, just throw it to me straight. As for what you can do to me, I'm looking forward to your performance."

With that said, Yang Chen didn't even look back as he walked towards the door, he was even planning to call a taxi.

Fang Zhongping's smiling face finally collapsed, his chest heaved as he spoke in a deep voice, "You will know how stupid your decision is, and how preposterous your words are..... Ah Zui, take him down!"

Dugu Zui who was ready to move at any moment from the corner was already itching all over. Yang Chen's fearlessness and rudeness towards Fang Zhongping made it hard for him to endure. He had the urge to smash Yang Chen's face several times, but without Fang Zhongping's order, Dugu Zui didn't dare.

After receiving Fang Zhongping's order now, Dugu Zui was like a war machine injected with stimulants. Like a sharp arrow, he rushed towards the front of Yang Chen to block his path to the exit.

"Do you prefer to have your hands crippled or your legs crippled? I can fulfill it all." Dugu Zui confidently said with a malicious smile.

Yang Chen was very relaxed as he shook his head, "I don't want anything crippled, but if you'd like, I can cripple everything on you."

"Courting death!"

Dugu Zui was filled with fury. He yelled, raised his right leg and swept it towards Yang Chen!

Dugu Zui's leg was full of explosive power, in the instant he launched his kick a strong gale was formed, whistling as it tore through the air, bringing about after-images!

When the kick was about to land on Yang Chen's shoulder, Yang Chen shifted his body slightly back, accurately dodging Dugu Zui's toes by a hair's length.

Dugu Zui naturally wouldn't end his attacks there, before one wave ends the other had already begun. It was as if there were springs installed into his legs as he unceasingly bounced off the ground and shot towards Yang Chen. The fierce sounds of it tearing through the air carried the rhythm of a wild drum!

One after another, after-images of his legs attacked all over Yang Chen's body, but Yang Chen's feet made subtle shifts every time, perfectly dodging Dugu Zui's fierce kicks!

After Dugu Zui consecutively kicked forty to fifty times, he finally stopped to take a breather. He looked at Yang Chen with disbelief, he couldn't accept that fact that his rapid and fierce kicks wasn't even able to touch Yang Chen's clothes!

Yang Chen was standing at that area close to the door as before, from start to end he had only shifted around that 2sq meters of space. Without even mentioning the fact that he dodged all of those lightning quick attacks, his breathing was still relaxed as he was smiling, and looking at Dugu Zui with interest.

“Your kicking technique should be an inheritance from some sort of ancient ‘Spring Kick’, the technique is strong and straightforward, but it’s a pity that your speed and strength are too lacking. I reckon that you’re more or less at the level of an elite in the special forces, but for your age, that’s already rather impressive.” Yang Chen evaluated.

It wasn’t just Dugu Zui who was shocked, even Fang Zhongping who stood at a side to watch this fight broke out in cold sweat. He was naturally clear as to how big of a difference there was between his bodyguard Dugu Zui and Yang Chen. Dugu Zui was an elite member of the special forces that he saved when he interfered with a misjudged judicial case years ago. In order to repay his debt of gratitude, Dugu Zui had followed him. For the past few years, every time someone tried to stir trouble with him, Dugu Zui could easily deal with them!

Fang Zhongping originally thought that despite the information which stated Yang Chen knew some martial arts, he was still a far cry from Dugu Zui. He never expected that it was Dugu Zui who was a far cry from Yang Chen!

But at such a critical juncture, if he couldn’t suppress Yang Chen, Fang Zhongping would lose too much face, so he angrily shouted, “All of you who are outside come in and deal with this arrogant brat!”

With that order, over a dozen bodyguards who stood outside the room rushed in the room in a straight line, forming a circle around Yang Chen. They glared at him like tigers staring at their prey, amongst them were those who had fought with Yang Chen before, Little Yong-ge and co.

While feeling humiliated from being unable to take Yang Chen down, Dugu Zui also didn’t believe that Yang Chen could really beat him, he believed that Yang Chen was just agile. However, as he couldn’t violate Fang Zhongping’s orders, he could only lead the way to jointly attack Yang Chen!

In an instant, the living room had turned chaotic, the bodyguards began attacking Yang Chen together with Dugu Zui leading the charge, all kinds of punches and kicks were used, and nobody held back.

Yang Chen originally didn’t want to hurt these people on the basis of giving TangTang face, but these people decided to jointly attack him. They didn’t just show no mercy, every attack they made was viciously aimed at crucial parts of his body. This made Yang Chen unable to refrain from being aggravated.

Yang Chen who was just dodging a moment ago suddenly raised one of his hands, and began to rapidly slap around!

Smack *Smack* *Smack*

After a chain of slapping sounds, several bodyguards had directly fainted onto the ground from the slaps!

Yang Chen’s steps were strange and ridiculously quick. After bypassing Dugu Zui’s roundhouse kick, he continued to slap faces!

The bodyguards who had their faces slapped turned towards the direction of the slap, and their cheeks quickly swelled!

Dugu Zui's consecutive attacks that numbered over a hundred didn't hit, and he had long entered a beastly state of madness, he roared as he swung a kick towards Yang Chen's waist with the force of a thousand kilograms!

This time Yang Chen didn't dodge, he instead raised his hand to forcibly block this seemingly powerful spring kick!

Bang!

A smothering sound, and to Dugu Zui's dismay, Yang Chen stopped his all-out kick with a single hand!

"I told you you're lacking strength, why won't you believe it..... Since you took the effort to come over, I'll cripple this leg then....."

It seemed as if Yang Chen was just mumbling to himself, after he said that, he slightly twisted his hand that caught hold of Dugu Zui's leg.....

"OWWW!!!!!"

Dugu Zui miserably shrieked, the bones in his leg were displaced in an instant!

Yang Chen let go of the leg, and Dugu Zui immediately fell onto the ground while hugging the leg that was in more pain than it would've been if it was broken. It was as if his leg had been twisted like a twisted churro. He began to wail incessantly.

From the beginning he had been tolerating this chap's arrogant attitude, but Yang Chen still decided to teach him a lesson in the end.

The scene became cold and cheerless in an instant. Other than the bodyguards wailing in pain, the room was eerily silent!

Cold sweat covered Fang Zhongping's forehead, he swallowed his saliva as he watched this scene, unrealistically wishing that this was just a nightmare!

Just who is this youngster!? My bodyguard team is made up of elites from the special forces, they couldn't even take him down when they ganged up on him, and all of them had fallen!?

Yang Chen looked at Fang Zhongping with mockery, "Secretary Fang, I suggest that you use your brain more. If I want to, I could strangle you to death right now, I wouldn't need to borrow your daughter for some silly matters. Of course, don't think that I'm afraid of you. I'll say this, if you think that way, I don't mind treating you like one of your bodyguards."

After warning Fang Zhongping, Yang Chen slowly walked out of the mansion, leaving Fang Zhongping standing motionlessly in a daze.

After walking over the winding cobblestone path, he arrived at the public roads close to the mansion.

The warm breeze gently blew, and the gentle sunlight shined down. Yang Chen contentedly breathed in the fresh air, throwing the headache causing matter out of his head.

There weren't many cars on the road. Occasionally there were girls in revealing bikinis walking towards the beach, which was eye candy, but the cab that Yang Chen wanted to hail never came.

Suddenly, from close by, a gem blue MINI Cooper emerged from the corner. By the spacious and bright beach, this streak of blue fit in perfectly with the scenery.

The small car slowly drove to Yang Chen's side and stopped, then the window slowly wined down.

Chapter 109: Actually I am

The person in the driver's seat was the little beauty TangTang whom he hadn't bade farewell to earlier. The TangTang of this moment wasn't as bright and courageous as usual, she was a little timid and guilty as she said, "Uncle, please get on, there aren't any taxis here, I'll send you back."

Yang Chen didn't decline, he opened the door and got onto the passenger seat, then asked, "Can I smoke? I'll open the window."

TangTang immediately nodded with force, as if she was strongly wished for Yang Chen to smoke.

"Thank you." After dully saying those words, Yang Chen pressed down on the button for the window, and took out a cigarette from the two dollar shoddy quality pack he had. Then he took out a brandless lighter, and lit it up.

While slowly driving the car, TangTang softly asked, "Uncle, you should smoke something of better quality, this kind of cigarette is too damaging to the body. Also, that lighter of yours isn't safe, I'll buy you a high quality Zippo lighter in the future, I guarantee that it'll make you look cool."

"The higher quality cigarettes aren't smoky enough, if the lighter is broken I'll buy a new one, it's just a dollar for one, and a hundred of them is still cheaper than one Zippo. I also don't need to worry about feeling hurt if I drop it either." Yang Chen gazed out to look at the sea view, and spoke neither fast nor slow.

TangTang asked in grief, "Uncle, you are still angry at me aren't you? You aren't even willing to take a glance at me anymore."

"Angry? Why would I be angry?" Yang Chen turned around and asked.

"My father had me call you over, yet didn't treat you politely. He even suspected that you're an evil-doer. I know you have a kind heart, but my father is just like this, he doesn't easily trust others. I can't do a thing about it." TangTang irately said, "A few years ago he was still alright, but ever since he became this rubbish secretary two years ago, he has become more and more unreasonable!"

Yang Chen softly laughed as he listened to the young lady complaining about her father's faults, it didn't matter to him if she sincerely meant it, he just listened.

TangTang saw how indifferent Yang Chen was, and became more anxious, "Uncle, just think of it as my fault, alright? Don't get angry, I'll treat you to a meal! You can eat wherever you like, I'll make amends to apologize for it, alright? I really didn't do this on purpose, I didn't know that my father and the others would make a move on you, but a girl like me who doesn't even have the strength to truss a chicken can't possibly stop them. Uncle please don't be like this, I'd rather you scold me than remain totally silent!"

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, he wasn't thinking of anything at all, this brat was making incredulous assumptions on her own, "Hey TangTang, from where did you hear that I'm angry? They made a move against me earlier, but I didn't get angry, I was just rather annoyed. I'll be blunt, your father and his bodyguards aren't fit to get me angry."

TangTang doubtfully asked, "Really? Uncle you aren't angry at me?"

"Why would I be angry at you?" Yang Chen unhappily rolled his eyes.

In a blink of an eye, TangTang's face revealed a delightful smile, like it was spring and she was a blooming flower, and also like a little bear who found a jar of sweet honey. If it wasn't because she had to hold the steering wheel with her hands, she'd probably be bending over to kissing Yang Chen's face all over by now!

"I knew you are the best, Uncle!"

Yang Chen waved his hand, "Don't get too excited, I wasn't done speaking."

TangTang was startled, and cutely blinked her eyes, "Didn't you say you weren't angry, Uncle?"

"I'm not angry, but that doesn't mean that today's matters won't affect me." Yang Chen dully said, "I can't afford to offend the people in your family, or rather you could say I find it too troublesome. In order to stop letting your father have those kind of thoughts, I think we should pretend we don't know each other in the future. You go to school, I go to work, let's not contact each other again."

Yang Chen didn't want to be suspected here and there by Fang Zhongping. Today's fight had basically burned all possible bridges, if he continued to keep in contact with TangTang, then even if he was innocent, it would be like mud stuck at the crotch; even if it isn't shit, it's shit! Explanations would be useless.

Hearing this, TangTang suddenly floored the brake!

Skid!

The car suddenly stopped at the side of the road, the inertia led the two's bodies to lurch forward!

Yang Chen bewilderedly turned his head to ask, "What are you doing, why'd you stop?"

TangTang didn't utter a word, she held onto the steering wheel with both hands, while the hair she left loose draped over most of her face, her expression couldn't be seen.

Gradually, the girl's thin shoulders begun to shake, drops of sparkling tears fell onto her white and long thighs, she was unexpectedly sobbing.

Yang Chen felt his scalp going numb. What the hell is going on? Why is she crying again? She was just fine a moment ago, why cry!?

"Hey, girl, don't cry, if you're about to cry you should give a warning, like the warnings of rain or hail on the TV's weather forecast segment. These tears of yours are impossible to defend from!" Yang Chen disheartenedly said.

TangTang slowly raised her head. Her immature face had charm bursting forth because of the tears, it even contained the power to shake souls.

After shifting the gear lever to P, TangTang wiped away her tears, sobbed and said, "Uncle... you... please scold me, you can hit me if you want, just don't leave me, don't ignore me please....."

"Why would I hit you for no rhyme nor reason?" Yang Chen bitterly smiled, "I'm afraid that your father has low tolerance and makes trouble for me. You'll be stuck between me and your father, wouldn't that be tough?"

"It won't!" As if she was down to the last straw, TangTang immediately said, "I've decided to move in with Mommy tomorrow, I won't stay with Daddy anymore. If Daddy decides to make trouble for Uncle, I wouldn't care and wouldn't know about it, Daddy isn't a match for you anyways, I'll stop caring about that!"

Yang Chen was puzzled, so he asked, "You're moving in with your mother? Your parents don't live together?"

TangTang suddenly blushed, she shyly said, "They... they are my Daddy and Mommy, but they aren't husband and wife....."

"What does that mean?"

TangTang's hands pinched onto the edge of her clothes, as if she made up her mind on something she raised her head and said, "Uncle, I'm going to tell you something, you must keep this a secret, just take this as a secret between us, alright?"

The girl's gaze was as clear as crystals, pure and beautiful, making it hard for him to reject her.

Yang Chen felt waves forming in his heart, he never expected that this lass who gave him such a bad first impression could show such a touching gaze. He subconsciously nodded to signal TangTang to speak.

TangTang pursed her lips, took a deep breath, then said, "I..... I'm actually a test tube baby."

"Test tube baby?" Yang Chen couldn't have imagined that this was the secret. He thought TangTang's parents were divorced or something, but what TangTang said was more shocking than he imagined!

A test tube baby obviously doesn't refer to a baby born out of a test tube. It means that through scientific means, the man and the woman gamete are placed in a test tube, then it's placed back into the woman's body for it to grow. It will still be a baby that takes nine months to be born.

However, after a child is born like this, there are often birth defects accompanying them. For example, heart failure, organ failure, the fact that because they are different from others, family problems, being easily affected by autism, headaches and other medical problems.

No matter how it is put, the technology for test tube babies still hasn't matured, so within the whole of Huaxia, test tube babies weren't even known by the majority. Even those who knew wouldn't discuss it. Children born through such medical technology would always receive a lot of pressure in terms of morality.

“That’s right, so although my Daddy is my Daddy, he’s just a friend to my Mommy. They have never even held hands before, and there’s no need to talk about them being like other married couples.”

After TangTang spoke, she paid attention to Yang Chen’s expression. Seeing his expression turn queer while staring at her, she took it as Yang Chen having the opinion of her birth being too weird. A tinge of sadness showed on her face.

TangTang forced a smile and lowered her head, “I knew it, Uncle you’d think of me as a freak, but that’s alright, I’m a freak anyways. I’ve already grown up, test tube babies grow up normally too.”

Yang Chen laughed, and suddenly rubbed the back of the girl’s head, “I didn’t say a thing, yet you came to a conclusion for me. I’ll be honest with you, whether you’re a test tube baby or an ordinary child, it doesn’t matter to me.”

“Really?” TangTang lifted her head up, showing more spirit in her eyes.

“I have no interest in lying to console you.” Yang Chen smiled and scolded, “Don’t you dare think you’ll be given special treatment for being a test tube baby.”

TangTang sniffled while smiling, then hit Yang Chen’s arm, “Uncle you’re really bad, you made me cry, yet you didn’t explain yourself earlier. My heart nearly shattered.”

“It’s no big deal, you’re just a test tube baby, although your process of being born is a little different, you’re still a child born because of your parents.” Yang Chen flashed a melancholic smile, “Do you know, in this world there are people who don’t even know if they are still human or not? That is the most pitiful.”

“Why would there be people like that?” TangTang was perplexed, “A human is a human, other living forms are other living forms, what’s there that’s so difficult to understand?”

“Haha, let’s not talk about this.” Yang Chen didn’t want to remain on this topic, so he changed topics, “Well then, if you move in with your mother, won’t your father get angry and scold you?”

TangTang giggled, like the youthful and playful maiden she was beforehand, “Don’t worry about that, my Daddy is afraid of Mommy. My Mommy loves me the most, if I ask my Mom to help, Dad won’t even dare to fart!”

“Seems like your father really likes your mother huh.” Yang Chen had understood their relationship.

“Yep.” TangTang nodded, “Daddy had always wanted to woo Mommy since they were young, but Mommy never gave him an answer, so they could only be considered as incredibly good friends. This is why when Mommy wanted to give birth to me, she wanted to make it up to Daddy by using his sperm. Afterwards, when Mommy gave birth to me, Daddy thought Mommy would change her mind, but Mommy remained single all this time. Dad has basically given up now, and thinks that it’s good to maintain this way as well.”

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “It’s not that it’s good this way, your father just has no other option other than to remain this way.”

Hearing that, TangTang sighed and replied, “Yeah, Daddy is rather pitiful. When I was young I wished Daddy would get together with Mommy, that way, I would have a complete family.”

“Don’t you have both parents and a home now?”

“That’s not what I meant.....” TangTang dejectedly answered, “Uncle, do you know, both my Daddy and Mommy were really busy when I was young. One was busy working in the government, the other busy working in the business. My childhood revolved around the nursery and kindergarten. Once school ended, it would be with the nanny who took care of me. During that period I was especially afraid of the school day ending during nursery, because I can’t be like other children who happily run off into their Daddy and Mommy’s bosoms.....”

“Actually, Daddy and Mommy both love me dearly, they give me a lot of money, and give me beautiful places to stay. The clothes I wear are all branded, and I’ve always been treated like a little princess. I have things other children don’t have, and everybody envies me. But in my mind, I wasn’t happy at all, I don’t actually need all that money, I just want them to bring me to the theme park to play, or accompany me to the park for a walk.....”

“Later on I grew up. I sometimes stayed with Daddy, sometimes stayed with Mommy. The adults on both sides tried to pull me closer to their side, but I never got closer to either side. The name on my identity card is just ‘TangTang’, I don’t even follow their surnames. My parents were both very anxious previously, they didn’t mind whichever last name I followed, they just didn’t want me to be like an abandoned child who has a first name but not a last name.....”

“Back then that’s exactly what I thought, wasn’t I an abandoned child? Other than having money, having cars, and having homes, there was no difference between me and an abandoned child.....”

While speaking up to this point, TangTang’s eyes began to moisten again, but she glanced at Yang Chen and smiled again, “But it’s alright now, with you here, Uncle, I finally don’t need to play with those other children who only know to compete in riches.”

Yang Chen never expected this vivacious child to have such a past. Although her parents were both rich and powerful, they had only taken care of their daughter materialistically and not spiritually, they did a poor job at upbringing her!

“I’m not your parent, don’t think too highly of me.” Yang Chen forced a smile as he spoke with a gentler tone. Perhaps it was because there were some similarities between his and her birth, or perhaps it was pity for her childhood.

TangTang shook her head and said, “Uncle isn’t my Daddy or my Mommy, but Uncle taught me a lesson when I was racing dangerously, accompanied me to watch a boring movie, and protected me when I was in danger. Uncle wouldn’t be like those childish guys who disgust me..... I’ve never met someone like that.....” As she spoke, her face turned red as she said, “Also, Uncle occasionally does immoral things to me... I actually enjoy it a little.”

Yang Chen facepalmed, this lass made his goosebumps pop up, “All those things you mentioned were really minor, I’m as important as you think I am. Once you get to know with more people of your age you’d realize that there are actually many good people in this world.”

“It’s not the same! TangTang angrily answered, “I’m just inflexible. Uncle, if you are determined to cut off all relationship between us once and for all, I’d get off the car and kill myself by jumping into the sea!”

“Just talk, you better not do anything silly!”

“If you do something silly then I’ll do something silly! Uncle, you’re the one who forced me!”

“You.....”

“I am who I am!”

“You win.....”

Yang Chen sighed, he resigned to this girl and pinched her tender cheek with a smile.

TangTang was like a general who had won a hard fought battle, and she revealed a bright smile.....

In an instant, the depressed atmosphere in the car was swept away.

Chapter 110: Praising my wife

The air in Zhonghai had become a lot more cooler in the autumn, it was like the autumn winds had swept the heat away along with the leaves. This gave Yang Chen the urge to stay under the blanket on this early morning.

During half of the year that I came back to this country, the words ‘stay under the blanket’ somehow got onto my mind, this is something I’ve never thought of in the last twenty years of my life. I have degraded, rotted.

To be able to breathe in the moist air of the morning under the hazy sunlight, to be able to toss and turn in the bed, and to be able to smell the fragrance of food being prepared downstairs, yep... such a simple life.....

Knock knock knock

The door was knocked, and Wang Ma’s familiar voice was heard from the outside, “Young Master, please come down for breakfast, it wouldn’t be good if Miss got angry while waiting in the hospital.”

This was the day Lin Ruoxi would be coming home, which was why Wang Ma came specially to wake Yang Chen up.

Yang Chen put on his short sleeved shirt, and Adidas sports shorts. As he didn’t need to worry about possibly falling sick Yang Chen never cared about how cold the weather was, he just wore whatever felt comfortable.

After washing up, he ran down the stairs to enjoy his sumptuous breakfast. Afterwards, he left the house under Wang Ma’s urging and drove towards the hospital.

When he passed by the flower shop, Yang Chen hesitated, he thought about the saying ‘listen to the words of the elderly, and you won’t lose out’, so he got off the car and into the flower shop to browse.

The boss was a mature beauty, seeing Yang Chen enter, she happily came up to ask what he wanted.

Yang Chen remembered Wang Ma say something about carnations, but only after asking did he find out that there were different types of carnations! There were white, red, yellow, purple and even green ones!

What do you think, is there even a need for flowers to grow in so many ways? Yang Chen gloomily thought.

“Young man, the different colors of carnations represent different things, let me explain them to you before you buy some.” The lady boss passionately said.

How could Yang Chen have the patience for that? He confidently waved his hand and said, “There’s no need, just give me one of each color, that will save me a lot of trouble!”

The lady boss’ forehead were filled with black lines. It was the first time she met someone who bought flowers like this. A flower of every color, did he think that the language of flowers was like a child randomly drawing? Randomly painting the colors, without even knowing what’s what.

But the customer’s demands was an order, the lady boss happily wrapped a bouquet of multi-colored carnations, then passed it to Yang Chen.

Due to mixing so many different types of carnations into a single bundle, the price was a lot harder to calculate. Yang Chen just placed down a few red notes, as he was too lazy to count the price with the lady boss, then quickly left the flower shop.

When the lady boss counted it all, she realized that the amount paid was insufficient by a hundred, but when she raised her head, she realized that Yang Chen had already driven off, and she nearly fainted from the anger.

When he arrived at the hospital it was right at the appointed time. When Yang Chen took a step into Lin Ruoxi’s sickroom, two familiar figures which he hadn’t seen for a while appeared in front of him.

“Mr. Yang, it’s been a while.” Xu Zhihong wore a modest and polite smile as usual, in his hands was a bouquet of white orchids, bright and lovely.

Beside Xu Zhihong was Hairy Ball with that happy yet itching for a fight face, he was actually scratching his ass at that moment, it was unknown if he was bitten by a mosquito there or had something that shouldn’t have grown there.

Lin Ruoxi who wore a casual white blouse with a blue floral design quietly sat on the bed, by her side was a small luggage bag that she had finished packing. While writing some kind of form with her head lowered, she paid no heed to Yang Chen who just entered, it seemed like it was something that needed to be filled up before leaving the hospital.

Yang Chen looked at Xu Zhihong, this fellow was more proactive than him, the husband. It seems like he really likes Lin Ruoxi huh. Yang Chen answered in a bored manner, “For a busy man like Boss Xu to send my wife flowers, you’re truly giving me face.”

Xu Zhihong’s smiling face stiffened. What the hell do you mean giving you face!? I(Laozi) am sending Lin Ruoxi flowers, what does it have to do with you!?

“Mr. Yang is truly polite.” Xu Zhihong saw the varicolored carnations in Yang Chen’s hand, so he resisted laughter and put on an act as he said, “I wonder what this bouquet of flowers Mr. Yang brought is? This Xu has never seen such a way of sending flowers.”

Lin Ruoxi secretly looked up at this time, upon seeing the bouquet with assorted carnations, she creased her brows. She too was very curious as to what kind of flowers Yang Chen would send her, but after seeing a pile of good carnations being piled together like a bouquet of wild flowers, she honestly didn't know what to say about Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't seem to mind as he smiled and answered, "Is there a meaning? I wonder what meaning Boss Xu's flowers represent?"

Xu Zhihong proudly said, "Beautiful and noble, these are the things I admire about Ruoxi, the orchids are just my way of expressing them."

"Thank you for praising my wife." Yang Chen dragged on at the word 'my', provoking a pair of creased brows from Xu Zhihong, then said, "The reason why there are so many colors in this bouquet of mine is mainly because I truly don't know how to praise my baby Ruoxi, she's beautiful, kind, noble, confident, sexy, lovely, virtuous, dignified, compassionate, serious, charitable..... a good wife and loving mother, model worker, a candidate for Huaxia's woman of the year..... geez, don't you think all of these flowers represent my family's Ruoxi? Therefore I could only buy them all.

Who cares what the facts were, I bought so many flowers and used so many descriptions, there are definitely some that would fit! Yang Chen happily thought.

Being praised by Yang Chen with such sappy words, Lin Ruoxi couldn't help but slightly blush. What the hell is Huaxia's woman of the year!? It's fine if this man has a thick skin and doesn't know how to buy flowers, why unleash so many sappy words?

Xu Zhirong was speechless, if he knew this would happen, he would've bought an orchid of every color as well, but he probably wouldn't be able to blurt out such nauseating words, so he could only force a smile and say, "Mr. Yang is indeed versatile and multi-talented."

"Thank you for your praise, Boss Xu even spotted this tiny merit of mine! Actually I've always been very low-key. If there's nothing else, Boss Xu, so as to not hold up your precious time, you may put down the flowers and go." Yang Chen wore a polite face, then made an inviting gesture with a smile.

Xu Zhihong's face turned pale and black. He was nearly unable to hold back his anger!

Very well! He took my decorous talking as the truth, and even shamelessly accepted it! Then he even straightforwardly told me to put down the flowers and get lost! He did all of that without saying a single dirty word, and was all smiles. There's nowhere I could vent my anger on at all!

Hairy Ball who stood behind Xu Zhihong looked at his master with pity. To chase after a married woman, and even torment himself like this, was it even worth it?

"Then..... Ruoxi, I'll leave the flowers here, congratulations on being discharged, I'll be leaving now."

Xu Zhihong felt that if he continued to stay, he'd be just like a volcanic eruption. However, while a volcano erupts with lava, he would erupt with blood pouring out from the throat.

When the Xu Family's young master and servant left, Lin Ruoxi indifferently looked up and said, "Don't be so rude to Boss Xu, he didn't do anything special."

“This is called having done nothing special!?” Yang Chen spoke loudly, “He came here with flowers quicker than your husband, isn’t this courting death!?”

With that said, Yang Chen walked over to the bedside cabinet, picked up the orchids Xu Zhihong bought, and directly tossed them into the trash bin. He then walked up to Lin Ruoxi in a satisfied manner, and presented the flowers to the woman, “Congratulations on being discharged, my beloved.”

His way of saying ‘my beloved’ sounded a little awkward, but having been brought up educated with etiquette, Lin Ruoxi still received the flowers and said “Thank you.”

Yang Chen laughed out loud and said, “You need not thank me, I know that you’re already touched to the point where your heart is in utter chaos, but please do not tear up, I’m afraid of women crying in front of me the most.”

Lin Ruoxi softly sighed. This man is still this improper, his roguish character has returned. Why would I cry for no reason!?

After dealing with all of the formalities and leaving the hospital, Yang Chen drove Lin Ruoxi home for the first time. Although the two of them had ridden on the same car before, it was always Lin Ruoxi who picked Yang Chen up in her expensive Bentley.

Lin Ruoxi who sat on the passenger seat looked at the BMW M3’s new interior, and promptly pointed out, “Yang Chen, the car you’re driving is mine, as a man, don’t you feel a little ashamed?”

Yang Chen shook his head, “I’m not ashamed. Boss Lin has many cars, it’d be a waste for you to leave them there. What I’m doing is helping you put an end to wastage, it’s my honor!”

“I’m being serious.” Lin Ruoxi creased her brows and said, “You’re a man, don’t you think you ought to work hard to obtain a good car and house based on your own efforts? For you to drive a woman’s car, aren’t you afraid of getting laughed at by others?”

Lin Ruoxi patiently tried to persuade him, she just hoped for Yang Chen to feel a little shame, and use that as the drive to work harder.

Yang Chen pondered over it, then nodded with a serious face and said, “Darling Ruoxi, now that you mention it I do feel that this isn’t right. One of these days I’ll use a small knife to cut out the BMW logo, it wouldn’t be considered a BMW then, and won’t be this conspicuous, what do you think?”

Lin Ruoxi truly felt like forcefully turning that steering wheel to cause the car to collide with the guardrail on the expressway to kill off this rogue!

Lin Ruoxi felt her heart frost over from the disappointment after looking at Yang Chen’s flippant face. With an apathetic expression, she refused to say anything more.

Yang Chen knew that his wife was sulking over his lack of ambition, so he concentrated on driving, and feigned ignorance.

The journey home ended in silence. Wang Ma was already waiting at the door, when she saw the two getting off the car, she immediately went up to help Lin Ruoxi with her luggage. She had the two enter, then went to prepare lunch.

Lin Ruoxi didn't care about Yang Chen once she entered the house, she gave her secretary, Wu Yue, a call as she went upstairs to deal with the company's matters, then worked until it was lunch time before coming down.

Wang Ma was worried about Lin Ruoxi, and told her not to work so hard right after returning home, but the latter seemed to be immune to such persuasion. She listened to what was said, but still continued to work.

Wang Ma's cooking was exquisite, the table was filled with dishes to welcome Lin Ruoxi home, it was a lot more sumptuous than usual. The food came in various colors, and emitted a dazzling aroma, this made Yang Chen swallow his saliva just from looking.

"Wang Ma, when you have time you should teach me how to cook, I like these dishes." Yang Chen said with a look of anticipation.

Being praised is something that makes people happy. Wang Ma had a wide smile as she replied, "It's good as long as Young Master likes it, I can teach you whenever you're free, an old woman like me is always free."

Lin Ruoxi watched this scene unfold, then thought about earlier where she tried to persuade Yang Chen to put in effort at work, she didn't expect that this man wasn't just unwilling to work, he even wanted to learn how to cook like a woman. She couldn't help but look at him in an even more displeased manner, as the feeling of coldness and disappointment in her heart intensified.

Although Wang Ma prepared a number of tasty dishes, Lin Ruoxi was in a depressed mood, so she simply ate a little, and suddenly said that she wanted to go out.

Wang Ma used her leg to poke at Yang Chen under the table with a hinting gaze. Yang Chen understood what she meant, and asked Ruoxi with a smile, "Where to? If you're going to the office, how about I send you, I'm free during the weekend anyways."

Lin Ruoxi coldly glanced at Yang Chen, and expressionlessly said, "There's no need, I'm not going to the office. I'll be fine driving out myself, you may continue eating with Wang Ma.

With that said, Lin Ruoxi picked up the car key she placed on the table beforehand, and walked out the door without looking back.

Not going to the office? Yang Chen was puzzled, there once was a time where in the middle of the night she said that she wanted to go out for no rhyme nor reason. Although he was curious, Yang Chen didn't senselessly tail her, he had to respect her privacy after all.

Thinking of Lin Ruoxi's gaze as she left, he felt like their relationship had returned to when they first met, that cold contractual relationship without any feelings. He originally thought that things became better over the past few days, and even thought of getting along with each other when coming home today, but in this situation, Yang Chen felt helpless and felt that this was laughable.