

Chapter 1071 Tender

Well, despicable people had pitiful pasts too.

Yang Chen took a deep breath. People like him were quite common. After all, who would become a mercenary if they had a loving family?

“You look so sad. Don’t you think you are being childish?” Yang Chen sighed.

“What did you say?!” Jin Zhe was furious. “Shut your trap!”

Yang Chen couldn’t care less about it, not like he would let them go if he really shut up.

“You think the whole world mistreated you, but have you ever thought about it? The people whom you hate did not even spread as much pain as you are now. Those who have harmed your family deserved to be hated. They deserve to die but you didn’t seek revenge. Instead, you took advantage of your country and the innocent lives of others...”

Jin Zhe’s facial muscles twitched. His eyes were blazing as if he was about to eat Yang Chen up.

Yang Chen said with a nonchalant tone, “Do you think your parents would still acknowledge you as their son if they ever caught wind of the sins you have committed? Are you any different from your enemies? If you’re really capable, you could make them pay the price and live a good life on your family’s behalf. Look at you, half dead and half alive. You think you’re taking revenge on your country. I can only say that you’re all a bunch of losers and weak cowards! You’re only ruining your family’s lives. You can choose not to believe my words but I’m telling the truth.”

Yang Chen felt it too after he was done talking. He has done things he was not proud of in the name of his tragic past...

Liu Mingyu and Xiao Zhiqing seemed to have understood something, looking at Yang Chen with bright eyes.

It felt as if they were no longer in danger, feeling Yang Chen’s calm and collected attitude.

Jin Zhe’s face darkened. His eyes glinted as he contemplated it but he snorted in the end.

“Say whatever you want. I’ve come too far to change my mind! So what if you’re good with words? Men talk with their fists!”

Ryan couldn’t hold it in anymore. “Boss, should I send the ladies to your tent?”

Jin Zhe waved his hand. “No need, relieve the patrols from their shifts and let them go first!”

Ryan nodded, motioning the two guards outside to bring the ladies out.

“Boss, what should we do about him?” Ryan asked again.

Jin Zhe sneered. “We have brothers who like to go the other way right? He looks young and tender, give him to them!”

Ryan showed a nasty smile and strode toward Yang Chen. “You have to serve our brothers well...hehe, I’ll send you there myself!”

The ladies hid behind Yang Chen instinctively when Ryan and the other two men were coming towards them.

Their faces were flushed from listening to their dirty words.

Time had never passed so slowly and they didn't dare to breathe. Liu Mingyu tightened her fists, ready to attack them if they really tried to pull her out.

Yang Chen remained calm and waited for Ryan to get even closer.

All of a sudden, Yang Chen moved!

Even though he had lost his cultivation, he was still skilled at close quarter combat!

With an overhead, Yang Chen struck Ryan's arm joint unexpectedly!

"Ahh!"

Ryan groaned as his arm went limp!

Right at that moment, Yang Chen grabbed Ryan's rifle with his other hand!

Yang Chen pointed the rifle at Ryan's chest and fired directly into him!

Blood splattered everywhere as Ryan collapsed onto the ground, his eyes wide opened in disbelief!

No one expected Yang Chen to resist with such skill that it shocked Jin Zhe and the other two men!

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen raised the rifle and shot the two men!

They were so close to him that it was impossible to react in time. With a loud thud, the two men collapsed too!

It was all within Yang Chen's calculations. He knew that this mercenary group wasn't well trained. His skills could overpower them even if he had lost his cultivation!

However, due to the commotion, Jin Zhe snapped out of it quickly. He dashed out of the tent and yelled at his subordinates to come over!

Yang Chen squatted down immediately to pick up the bullets. He could only rely on guns and it'd better not run out of bullets at such an important moment!

At the thought of that, he hadn't been using a gun in fights like this for a long time. Fortunately, it was something he couldn't forget!

Liu Mingyu and Xiao Zhiqing were panicking, looking at Yang Chen nervously.

"Hubby, what should we do?" Liu Mingyu asked frantically. She could hear the sounds of footsteps but she couldn't see what was going on outside.

Yang Chen said with a low voice, "They aren't going to fire recklessly. This tent is filled with valuable goods here and if they were to break it, they would be losing millions of dollars."

Yang Chen was relying on this. Thank goodness there were valuable relics here, or else they would have simply thrown grenades to kill them!

Just as he had expected, Jin Zhe growled from outside. "Damn you! I didn't expect you to be skilled! Do you think you can get away like this?! You killed three of my brothers and you'll pay for it!"

Xiao Zhiqing whispered to Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, why don't we each grab a gun and shoot them! We can attack first since they don't dare to attack. They're all surrounding the tent, we might be able to knock out a bunch of them by shooting aimlessly!"

"No." Yang Chen furrowed his brows. "We're pushing them to kill us if we attack first. They're definitely equipped with machine guns and grenades. They might bomb us before we even kill anyone."

"Then what should we do?! Are we just going to wait here and die!?"

Yang Chen pondered but he couldn't think of a good idea.

Yang Chen had never felt so helpless as a normal human!

He couldn't even protect his woman! Yang Chen felt so insulted that he could barely breathe from the suffocating feeling on his chest!

At this moment, it was completely silent outside of the tent!

Yang Chen had a hunch. They must be doing something dangerous!

Before he could think about it, a few metal cans were tossed into the tent!

Hissing sounds were heard as white smoke filled the tent!

"Toxic tear-gas grenade?!" Yang Chen yelled out.

He hadn't experienced combat like this. It had completely caught him off guard!

Not only would it cause them to tear up uncontrollably, they would experience breathing difficulties and eventually die from poisoning!

It could kill them yet leave the relics intact!

"We don't have any choice now. Let's rush out, stand behind me and hold your breath!"

Yang Chen no longer hesitated. This was his only option! He could only rely on Liu Mingyu's internal energy, hoping that she could help him hold off ten people. With his marksmanship and footwork, there was a very slim chance that they could make it out alive!

Chapter 1072: These Feelings Can Be Reminisced

However, Yang Chen knew they were prepared for them to come out. They were prepared to fire at the sight of their faces!

Hence, they could never walk out through the main exit!

Liu Mingyu and Xiao Zhiqing could hardly open their eyes from breathing in the toxic gas. They could only nod hard as a reply.

Yang Chen dashed to the other side of the tent and shot it continuously!

The bullets pierced through the tent to form holes on it while striking two mercenaries in the process!

“Run out!”

Yang Chen rolled forward to break the tent. While he was rolling, he spotted three men in front of them!

His bullets went straight to their heads, leaving no room for error!

They were about to pull the trigger when their blood splattered out of their heads!

They couldn't believe that Yang Chen was able to shoot them so accurately when he had just gotten out of the tent!

Within a split second, Yang Chen had gotten rid of five people which boosted his confidence.

There was still hope!

Liu Mingyu and Xiao Zhiqing ran out while coughing, feeling completely helpless!

“Run to the beach now! Mingyu, pull her along by using your internal energy! I'll cover!” Yang Chen shouted.

Liu Mingyu snapped out of it finally. She grabbed Xiao Zhiqing's hand and was about to run with her when she heard Jin Zhe's voice!

“Trying to run?! Never!”

Growls were heard from both sides as Jin Zhe brought his remaining men towards them. He couldn't be bothered to be careful anymore, driving the off-road vehicles and using the machine guns to shoot them!

“Get down!”

Yang Chen jumped onto the ladies to push them down! In the next second, bullets flew past their heads!

Yang Chen turned around and aimed towards the nearest vehicle's oil tank!

BOOM!

The car exploded as flames danced in the sky. All four mercenaries were blasted off from the vehicle!

Jin Zhe was shocked by the groans. He never expected Yang Chen to have such good marksmanship, being able to aim at a moving vehicle!

However, he no longer had the time to think about it. His only option was to kill the trio and he had to do it at all costs!

“Jump off the vehicles and back off!”

Jin Zhe was worried about Yang Chen's marksmanship. He wouldn't want his subordinates to die because of an oil tank explosion!

The remaining mercenaries were devastated and shocked to witness their brothers' death!

At the same time, they were fueled with hatred, determined to kill the three at all costs!

Within a split second, everyone looked for cover, whether it was a rock or tent. They did everything they could to keep themselves covered but the rain of bullets did not stop!

The bullets were forming a death net!

It was originally a good chance, knowing that they were actually shooting at random. He could've killed more people with high accuracy but much to his annoyance, Yang Chen ran out of bullets!

"Fuck! Mingyu, take cover and don't run out!"

Yang Chen shouted towards them. He wouldn't want them to get hurt now.

Following that, Yang Chen tossed his gun towards the mercenaries before running towards a dead body to get another rifle!

Liu Mingyu got up from the ground and was about to pull Xiao Zhiqing behind a rock but her face turned pale, having seen something from the corner of her eye!

"Be careful!"

She shrieked but it was already too late!

One of the mercenaries who was bombed out of the vehicle wasn't dead yet. He had thrown a grenade towards Yang Chen's direction!

Yang Chen lost his cultivation so it was impossible for him to watch his surroundings. The hair at the back of his neck stood up when he heard Liu Mingyu's voice and he jumped away instinctively!

BOOM!

The grenade exploded and Yang Chen stumbled across the ground from the impact!

"Nice one!"

Jin Zhe was overjoyed. "He ran out of bullets! Go get him!"

Yang Chen was covered with dust, having rolled around the ground. He was feeling dizzy and it felt as if his internal organs were being twisted around!

However, Yang Chen knew he couldn't stay still. With the flying dust as his cover, Yang Chen rolled over and grabbed the nearest rifle!

The mercenaries shot him continuously, bullets forming a trail behind him!

Fire shots were heard continuously and even though most of the bullets hit the rocks and the ground, some got him!

Yang Chen gritted his teeth, realizing that his stomach and calves were shot!

Even though his body was still strong, it was no longer protected by the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture. In addition to that, with the Purple Butterfly Fantasy's effect, he could barely suppress the pain!

Yang Chen could feel that bullets piercing through his flesh. The gun wound on his stomach especially made him cough out of blood!

He rolled again but he was staggering from the pain!

Fortunately, he could cover his body with the rock in front of him but with the intensive shooting and grenades, it wouldn't offer much protection!

Liu Mingyu couldn't even breath when she saw that Yang Chen was shot. Tears flowed out of her eyes and she ran out of the rock which she was hiding behind!

"Mingyu!" Xiao Zhiqing shrieked but Liu Mingyu had no plans of turning around.

Xiao Zhiqing gritted her teeth and joined her.

The thought of death could no longer stop them!

Yang Chen realized they were coming to save him and with a heavy heart, he yelled at them, "Go back! It's too dangerous!"

Liu Mingyu ignored him completely and ran over to him!

However, as of now, Yang Chen could barely move because of the bullets. If she didn't save him, he would definitely die!

Liu Mingyu could only bet on her internal energy to be strong enough to pull Yang Chen along. Even if they had to jump into the sea, they would still have higher chances of survival!

Liu Mingyu ran to Yang Chen and pulled him up. She wrapped his arm around her shoulders and yelled at him, "Stop forcing yourself to stand! We wouldn't stand a chance if we keep fighting! I'll use my internal energy to speed up and run to the sea. This is our only hope, we shall die together if that's our ending!!"

Yang Chen was baffled by her resilience. His heart twisted at her impossible confidence and optimism.

Honestly, with her internal energy, she would have had a higher chance of survival if she chose to leave him behind. But she chose the dumbest option.

Xiao Zhiqing ran over to him too and tried her best to support him. Even though her face was covered with dust, it was obvious that she was worried about him.

No matter how slow he was, it was impossible for him to ignore their feelings.

How could he let them die with him here because of his uselessness?!

Yang Chen couldn't say anything else. They couldn't delay things any further at such a life and death situation!

It all happened within a few seconds and Liu Mingyu was already running with Yang Chen after that.

Jin Zhe dashed after them with his mercenaries. They were fearless, now that Yang Chen was weaponless.

Xiao Zhiqing turned around and her gaze turned firm when she saw the shower of bullets. All of a sudden, she changed her direction and ran behind them!

It all happened so quickly as bullets pierced her back!

Her shirt was stained red and she coughed out blood which landed on Yang Chen and Liu Mingyu's necks!

The two of them had just realized her movement but it was already too late!

"No!"

Yang Chen roared whereas Liu Mingyu was dumbfounded.

However, what happened next threw them off their feet!

Jin Zhe suddenly took out a grenade and threw at them with a menacing laugh!

"Hubby run!"

Liu Mingyu heard the laughter and she summoned all her energy to push Yang Chen forward by using her internal energy!

She knew that if they were to run together, they wouldn't be able to dodge the explosion together!

All Yang Chen could feel was a force pushing him forward and he rolled across the ground!

It was right at that moment when he heard the crushing sound of an explosion!

Chapter 1073? Fire

Fire

Boom!

The grenade exploded behind him, stirring up dust that obstructed his vision!

Yang Chen crawled up with a dazzled expression. His mouth was wide open and his nostrils flared as he trembled.

The wounds on his abdomen and legs were quickly forgotten.

Yang Chen couldn't hear over the ringing in his ears. All he could see were his women lying flat on the ground.

Waves crashed against the reefs while the sea breeze blew away the smoke.

His face was moist but he couldn't tell if it came from his tears or blood.

It was as if the world had fallen dead silent.

Right at that moment, the shooting stopped.

Jin Zhe strode towards him with his mercenaries behind him.

The fight had ended, thus there was no need of wasting firearms on an injured man and the two women whose survival was unknown.

“Shit, that was bloody unlucky. Check if they’re still alive and break the bastard’s legs!” Jin Zhe commanded.

“Yes! Boss!”

“I shall chop their limbs off and feed them to sharks!”

His subordinates were fueled with anger, dashing towards Yang Chen immediately!

Yang Chen kept his head lowered at the same spot.

His mind was filled with the ladies’ faces and their smiles.

He still remembered the time when they first shared a handshake in an unfamiliar office. She scratched his palm lightly and even winked at him playfully.

The time when she looked dejected and resentful after being provoked.

The night when they ran under the moonlight...

The night at the bar where she vented at him; the night at the hotel where they shared a passionate night together...

“I belong to you tonight but when tomorrow comes, we’ll go our separate ways, okay?”

Yang Chen’s memories flashed past and he remembered the time when she stalked him in Los Angeles.

Her frightened expression when her plans were exposed...

The night where she confessed her background with a resentful expression...

She was always alone but she could still smile so brightly...

The feeling of humiliation, resentment, anger, pain, despair, and grief took over his body. It felt as if his meridians were about to explode!

Blood kept pulsing through his arteries and the frantic feelings kept crushing him, causing the repressed pain to resurface!

His bones were actually cracking because of the expanding muscles!

His dantian was eager to break out from the shackles of the Purple Butterfly Fantasy. The fire in him was finally going to explode!

Yang Chen’s head bobbed up and down as he looked up slowly.

The mercenaries were about to catch Yang Chen when they felt a strong murderous intent being emitted out of his body!

This evoked a fear more oppressing than anything they have felt before in their heart!

It was as if a layer of black fog was spreading around him!

The sand and rocks around him flew away!

Streams of air started to swirl around Yang Chen!

Jin Zhe finally realized something was off. He then looked toward the source of the commotion and stared in shock. Yang Chen's eyes had gone completely red!

They were more frightened by the flame in his eyes!

They couldn't believe their eyes. Flames were actually dancing in Yang Chen's eyes!!

No matter how hard they tried to force themselves to be brave, this wasn't something any mundane person could face!

They felt like a bunch of insects in front of a giant, their sizes were incomparable!

Yang Chen wasn't really conscious of his actions.

However, his invisible illness that was once suppressed by his Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture was overcome by his fury, causing his brain to fall into another state of bloodlust!

Because he hadn't felt such fury for a long time, it seemed to have ignited his dantian!

When the thin thread was ignited, the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy in his dantian burst through like a volcano!

The surge of energy repaired his meridians and it also expanded them further!

His cultivation that was once shackled had become the fuel to the fire in his heart.

Why fire!

Wood, rock, and thunder could be used to ignite a fire!

The human heart could do the same thing!

His heart was the King's Fire, his kidney was the King's Subject's Fire whereas his bladder was the Citizen's Fire!

And thus he had completed the trifacta of the Samādhi True Fire!

Yang Chen never would have imagined that the only missing thing from the Samādhi True Fire was the fire in his heart!

He failed to master this because it wasn't something so easily understood!

However, his fury had taken over him and while he broke through the Purple Butterfly Fantasy, the Samādhi True Fire ignited in his body! The Samādhi True Fire was a heavenly fire that could devour anything in the world. The Purple Butterfly Fantasy was no exception and evaporated from his body!

Without the hindrance of the venom, Yang Chen recovered his cultivation and his cultivation base increased once again from the explosion!

Even though he was still far from the second stage of the Nine Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, it was still a big step for him!

However, Yang Chen couldn't be bothered by it now.

His mind was filled with two words as he looked toward the mercenaries with blazing eyes.

Kill them!

It was as if he couldn't stand looking at them for another second.

Yang Chen summoned Heaven and Earth Energy instinctively and transformed it into the newly mastered Samādhi True Fire to form a fire dragon.

Compared to the fiery red of the Nanming Li Fire, the Samādhi True Fire was gold like sunlight. However, its power was much more formidable than the Li Fire!

The mercenaries screamed as the fire dragon roared and flew through their bodies!

Within a split second, their bodies shattered and dissipated from the ground!

It all happened so naturally and easily once his cultivation was recovered.

Yang Chen regained his consciousness once his sight had cleared up.

The Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture started to suppress his invisible illness once again.

He always thought he had eradicated it but it was actually being suppressed all this while. It was completely unexpected but Yang Chen realized that he could never get rid of it. After being shone on by the divine light, it would remain imprinted on his body forever.

However, he didn't hate it anymore.

His gun wounds had healed once he recovered his cultivation. The bullets melted in his body and the rest of his injuries were healed too.

In a flash, Yang Chen appeared next to Liu Mingyu. He carried her up and checked her condition immediately.

Yang Chen was relieved to know that even though she was affected by the grenade, she only suffered slight injuries.

After injecting a surge of Heaven and Earth energy into her body to heal her wounds. Liu Mingyu's True Qi started to revolve in her body, causing her to regain consciousness.

She opened her eyes and she blinked when she saw Yang Chen's joyful expression.

"I...why..."

"Don't talk. Rest first while I check on Zhiqing!"

Yang Chen didn't dare to drag things further, he was still uncertain of her survival.

Yang Chen couldn't care less about his attitude towards her when he faced the silly woman who took the bullets for them. He only wanted to save her life!

Chapter 1074 Near The End

Yang Chen let go of Liu Mingyu before running to the other side. He carried up Xiao Zhiqing gently and checked her condition.

With furrowed brows, he realized she was barely breathing from the bullet wounds and the explosion!

The huge amount of blood loss was turning her pale and cold.

Even so, Yang Chen believed that once he injected enough Heaven and Earth energy to heal her wounds and remove the bullets, she should be able to stay alive.

Yang Chen immediately began summoning the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to heal her wounds.

However, an unexpected occurrence took him by surprise!

Even though her external wounds were being cured, her internal wounds and organs were being locked by some stubborn energy. No matter how he tried to heal it, it was being pushed away!

He could barely look into it, let alone heal it. Probably because of the internal bleeding, chilly energy was obstructing the path of his divine sense.

Yang Chen was startled for a minute and he muttered, "Could it be...the Nine Yin Meridian?!"

Yang Chen immediately connected the dots. He once suppressed the toxin with the same energy and healed the wound on her calf before, but it had nothing to do with her meridians. He only got rid of the invading toxins and protected her dantian at the same time.

He couldn't heal her organs because of the Nine Yin Meridian!

This was why Yang Chen was able to protect Xiao Zhiqing but failed to remove her Nine Yin Meridian.

"It...it's useless..."

Xiao Zhiqing struggled to open her eyes which were filled with tears.

"The Nine Yin Meridian... you can suppress the chill...but it's impossible to repair or change it with your True Yuan."

Yang Chen could hear her energy slip with every word.

The hemorrhage was caused by the ruptured arteries. This was it for most people!

Liu Mingyu ran towards their direction. Even though she couldn't understand why Yang Chen wasn't trying to save her, she knew that Xiao Zhiqing was in a critical condition.

But when Yang Chen remained frozen with Xiao Zhiqing in his arms, she yelled at him anxiously. "What are you doing! Save her! Find someone else if you can't!"

Yang Chen jolted awake!

Yeah! Find someone else!

If someone could perform surgery to repair her arteries and transfuse blood in time, she could actually be saved!

Yang Chen immediately thought of Jane. She studied medicine because of him. It didn't sound right to call her a doctor when her intelligence had surpassed most of the greatest doctors!

Normally, she wouldn't be in the hospital unless it was a new type of surgery, but ordinary doctors wouldn't be able to help him.

Xiao Zhiqing might be able to make it if Jane performed the surgery herself!

He stood up with Xiao Zhiqing in her arms and told Liu Mingyu, "Wait for me here, I'm bringing her to Jane now!"

Liu Mingyu nodded and ushered him to move.

Yang Chen knew Xiao Zhiqing wouldn't be able to withstand teleportation so he formed a protective barrier around her before moving as steadily as possible towards the northeast!

Ever since the engagement between the Rothschild family and the wolverine was called off, Jane returned to Great Britain too. Even though her time in China was interesting, she still couldn't get used to it.

Most of her acquaintances and research were located at a research center in London. She couldn't possibly leave everything behind for too long.

Well, obviously she had already completed the project with Yu Lei ages ago so there was nothing else that she needed to do.

Yang Chen knew the location of her research center but she must be sleeping in her mansion since it was already well past midnight in London.

Having left with no choice, Yang Chen arrived at the emergency department at the St Mary's Hospital within five minutes.

It was a well-known hospital relatively close to Jane.

Yang Chen never needed to seek any medical treatments so he wasn't familiar with hospitals but going to a renowned one shouldn't be too bad.

Before calling Jane over, Yang Chen decided to let the medical staff perform an emergency treatment on Xiao Zhiqing, not wanting to waste any more time.

It was completely silent in the hospital at midnight. No one noticed when Yang Chen landed outside the doors while carrying a woman who was covered with bloodstains.

Yang Chen kicked the doors and yelled for help in English which alerted the staff.

They were shocked to see an Asian man and woman showing up at their hospital but they immediately realized they were here to seek help!

However, as highly trained medical professionals, the moment they understood the situation, someone had pushed a hospital bed out and motioned Yang Chen to place her down.

“Sir, what happened to her?” One of the nurses asked.

Yang Chen quickly replied, “She was shot and now she’s suffering from internal injury because of a grenade.”

The nurses were startled when they heard that she was shot and bombed by a grenade. Fear flashed across their eyes as they pushed Xiao Zhiqing into the operating room.

“Sir, may I ask if you’re a tourist or citizen?” One of the older nurses asked.

Yang Chen was feeling anxious and he raised his voice at her question. “We’re from China! Why are you asking so many things! Hurry and prepare for the surgery! Call the doctors!”

The old nurse gave a weird look at Yang Chen but she didn’t dare to say anything else. While pushing the bed, she asked the younger nurse next to her, “Grace! Is Doctor Giggs here yet?!”

“We called him and he’s on his way now!” Another nurse answered her.

The old nurse blocked him by the entrance, “Sir, please stay here. Doctor Giggs is one of our best surgeons. We will definitely do our best!”

Yang Chen nodded, knowing that he couldn’t break-in. He would only cause them trouble instead.

Grace closed the door. “Sir, if you’re really worried, you can watch over the operation by walking through the right corridor. Please be prepared if anything goes wrong!”

She couldn’t stop herself from saying that when she could tell that Xiao Zhiqing was close to dying.

Yang Chen didn’t have time to watch the operation. He dashed towards the exit, bringing Jane here was much more important!

Even though the nurse said Doctor Giggs was one of the best surgeons, it didn’t alleviate his concerns!

Yang Chen’s heart wrenched whenever he was reminded of Xiao Zhiqing’s condition. It felt as if blood was oozing out of his heart!

Just when he was about to run out, a doctor dressed in green scrubs and a facial mask was walking towards his direction with the company of a few medical staff.

The doctor was weirded out by Yang Chen’s presence and he raised his eyebrows before leading the group into the operating room.

Yang Chen couldn’t be bothered by the doctor. The moment he got out of the door, he teleported to Jane’s place.

The assistants and the anaesthetist were getting ready in the operating room.

Doctor Giggs already had his gloves on. He glanced at Xiao Zhiqing who was lying on the operating table while asking, “What’s her condition?”

“There are gun wounds on her back. She was knocked out by a grenade which caused the internal organ damage but her external wounds are fine. We couldn’t detect her blood pressure!” The old nurse furrowed her brows.

Giggs raised his voice. “What?! You can’t detect her blood pressure?!”

“Yes, Doctor Giggs...” His assistants seemed troubled. They had just realized that things were more complex than what they had imagined!

Chapter 1075 Did Our Best

Northwest to St. Mary Hospital was a tranquil residential area with buildings that had a classical architecture style.

Jane’s villa was surrounded by greenery. No one dared to question her choice of housing since she was royalty.

She acted like a normal girl from a rich clan, carrying out her research during the day while enjoying the night alone. Sometimes she would spend a few nights at the Palace if she felt like it.

As a matter of fact, no one would be worried about her safety. Other than the fact that she was skilled at combat, no one dared to harm her because of Yang Chen.

However, tonight wasn’t such a night.

Yang Chen landed on her balcony seconds after he left the hospital.

He knocked on the door a few times but to no avail.

Yang Chen didn’t want to continue waiting so he pushed the door open, breaking the antique lock in the process.

“Who’s there?!”

A silhouette jumped out of the fluffy bed and the moment she turned on the lights, she was already holding a handgun!

Even though she had fallen asleep, she still had a strong awareness of self-protection.

Her face became puzzled when she saw Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen? Why are you here?”

Jane put down her handgun, surprised and delighted at the same time. She was weirded out when she saw how disheveled he looked.

Yang Chen panted and gulped hard before he could open his mouth, pressured by the heavy feeling in his heart.

“Jane, follow me to St. Mary Hospital! I need you to save someone!”

Save someone?

Jane was still puzzled but she nodded instinctively when she met his frantic gaze.

She rushed down the bed to put on a long Burberry coat and when she looked up against her facial expression had changed.

It was filled with seriousness, displaying her professionalism towards a patient.

“Bring me there now!”

Back in the operating room, Doctor Giggs was gritting his teeth while staring at Xiao Zhiqing’s pale face.

“Damn it! Is she a foreigner?!” Giggs asked.

The old nurse nodded. “He said they’re from China. They came so sudden and that’s all the information we got from him.”

Giggs snorted. “Things can’t be that simple. We don’t know her background and she’s wounded by gunshots and a grenade.”

“Doctor...her breathing is getting weak...” Grace reminded him meekly.

Giggs’s eyes flashed as he said, “We can’t even detect her blood pressure and it must be because of the hemorrhage. We shouldn’t take the risk when she’s a foreigner. Besides, the man ran off on his own. If we perform the surgery, we will be blamed if she dies.”

The medical staffs’ facial expressions differed between each person. They understood where he was coming from.

Hospitals kept track of records and it wouldn’t leave a good mark if someone died on the operating table. Besides, the patient’s identity and injuries were too big of a risk to take. Who knew what could go wrong if they performed the surgery on her.

“I bet they don’t have enough money to pay for the hospital fees and I doubt they have any medical insurance. If she dies, we have to take care of the hospital bills and it’s not like our department has been doing well. It’ll be hard to explain ourselves to our director if we wasted money on two Chinese...”

Giggs cursed while talking his gloves off.

Grace couldn’t watch any longer. She shouted at him, “Doctor Giggs! You can’t do this! She’s still alive and we should do our best to save her!”

“Grace!” The old nurse was worried.

Giggs took off his mask to reveal a charming yet skinny face. With a weird smile, he asked, “You’re the new nurse?”

The old nurse apologized on her behalf. “Doctor Giggs, please don’t be offended. Grace’s only eighteen years old and she has only been here for half a year. She’s an excellent nurse but inexperienced in the field.”

“Hmph.” Giggs sneered. “I have my reasons for doing this. It’s a waste of time to perform the surgery on her. Save her by yourself if you can! Don’t act so arrogantly. This is a hospital, not a welfare agency! Hospitals aren’t charity organizations! Hospitals need to pay their staff and run their businesses! We can only save more people with good management! What do you even know about running a hospital?!”

Grace disagreed with him but she didn't dare to raise her head.

Her eyes were brimmed with tears as she looked at Xiao Zhiqing who was losing her breath.

Giggs sounded sorry when he noticed their gloomy faces. "I know you guys can't accept it but we should look at it rationally. The patient's hemorrhaging and we won't be able to make it. We shouldn't waste time and energy on her, judging by her conditions and background. Tell the Chinese man we did our best but she passed away before we could do anything."

His assistants nodded at his words.

They knew that her chances of survival were too low.

Giggs glanced at Grace who was biting on her lips. He sneered and strode towards the exit.

However, when the doors were opened, Giggs stood frozen by the door.

Others followed his line of sight and were shocked to see a female doctor running towards them with the Chinese man next to her.

Her beauty seemed ethereal and her blue eyes were so mesmerizing.

Her face was so familiar but they couldn't remember who she was or perhaps they didn't dare to guess.

They were sure that she wasn't a doctor at their hospital.

That female doctor was obviously Jane.

Jane was familiar with most of the major hospitals in London, so she found the changing room quickly and changed into green scrubs before rushing to the operating room.

Yang Chen had explained to her Xiao Zhiqing's condition on their way here and Jane absorbed it all.

Her brows were furrowed when the door flew open. "Giggs, are you done with the surgery?"

Giggs jolted awake when Jane called his name!

"Teacher Jane?!"

The word teacher made the medical staff realize who she was!

Princess Jane, the leading icon in the medical field of England, wait no, the whole world?!

Giggs was one of her students and she couldn't have remembered him since she had a huge group of students. Jane was able to memorize everyone's names because of her eidetic memory.

As a matter of fact, Jane was like a goddess to them. She was a princess but she was also the top researcher in London, best in the medical field and also a military adviser.

She had so many titles that no one dared to compare their accomplishments with her!

They could hardly believe that Jane was standing so close to them since she hardly appeared in the public!

Jane wasn't pleased by Giggs' reaction. "Answer me! What is the patient's condition and what happened during surgery!"

"Uh...teacher..." Giggs smiled stiffly. "We did our best but the patient breathing stopped and it's too late to perform surgery because of the severe hemorrhage."

"What?!" Yang Chen's face darkened. He froze on the spot as if his heart was beaten into pieces by a hammer!

Jane's eyes widened out of shock.

The medical staff didn't dare to talk as they lowered their heads silently. They couldn't even talk to Jane, let alone explain the situation to her.

At this time, Grace rushed forwards and yelled, "Doctor Jane! The patient is still alive! They didn't perform the surgery! Doctor Giggs was worried that they didn't have insurance to pay for the fee and he didn't want to take the risk so he gave up on the patient!"

It felt as if her words had struck the hospital like a thunder!

Giggs' face paled immediately. "You...that's slander!"

Grace's face was red and she pulled Jane's arms. She was almost crying when she said, "Miss Jane, I've heard about your accomplishments. Please save her! She's already at death's door!"

The rest of the medical staff exchanged looks with one another. They never expected Grace to be so bold.

Chapter 1076: We're Doctors

After several twists and turns, Yang Chen managed to pick up a weak frequency, that Xue Zhiqing was still breathing.

And with that, he dashed towards Giggs and held him by the collar, lifting him off the ground!

Giggs, who was previously in a mixture of anxiety and rage, now found himself hovering in the air against his will. His anger quickly turned into panic as he flopped and screamed.

"You monster! Are you even a doctor?! I WILL KILL YOU WHERE YOU STAND!"

Watching as Yang Chen was closing in on squashing Giggs' brains with his bare hands, a group of medical personnel frantically shrieked in terror.

Right at that moment, a woman held onto Yang Chen's arm!

"Stop it! This is a hospital!" Jane howled in a demanding voice.

Yang Chen's blinding rage at this point segregated all rational thought as he roared. "Hospital? So what if this is a hospital! I'm going to slaughter this self-centered, vile son of a bitch and no one can stop me! Let him be the next patient!"

Jane was as determined as ever however, as she used all the strength she could muster, with reddening eyes she tried to persuade him. "This is a hospital whether you like it or not! And I'm a doctor! I cannot watch blindly as you murder someone right before me in a hospital!"

"Move aside Jane!" Yang Chen was nearing his tipping point. His mind was clouded with rage.

Jane nonetheless was persistent. "If you want me to save your lover, you have to stop this madness!"

It was at that remark that he had managed to flush some conscience into Yang Chen's mind that was lacking thus far.

Taking a long, deep sigh, Yang Chen then tossed the scared to death doctor straight out the corridor.

Jane took an equally long sigh of relief as she coordinated. "Listen, I know you're furious, I know. you want them all dead. I don't care if you do it outside, but this is a hospital. I will not allow it!"

Yang Chen stared right into her bright, unyielding pupils with utter desolation.

Another long sigh ensued as his tone wallowed down to a soft, discouraged one, "Jane, I'm begging you save her. I cannot let another woman die in my watch."

Jane seemed to have understood something as she forced a bitter smile. "I get it, I'll do what I can."

As soon as her words dropped, she smiled warmly to nurse Grace by her side. "Thank you, come on, the surgery will begin now!"

Jane dragged Grace into the operation hall while she was still left in a daze.

The doors of the operation hall were once again shut tight, as the light beamed within the operating theater.

Yang Chen reached out his hands as he ran his fingers through his hair in agony, then turned as he watched Giggs scrambled and crawled his way to safety.

At that moment, Giggs's life meant nothing to him.

Even with Jane's phenomenal medical prowess, the wounds lashed upon Xue Zhiqing was undeniably fatal, and half an hour was more than enough to take her life!

As such, Yang Chen just could not have laid full confidence in Jane.

Yang Chen even resorted to more desolate outcomes as he mumbled, "I don't care if she wakes up disabled. I don't even mind if she's bed-ridden for the rest of her life, because I can and will always look after her."

It sometimes takes a major incident to wake a sleeping thought up. For Yang Chen's case, it was the woman lying unconsciously in the operation hall.

As mechanical as it seemed, Yang Chen pushed open the door as he strolled into the corridor, which was exactly the one that Grace had been telling him about, where he could watch the surgery happen.

The corridor was designed for educational and observation purposes for medical personnel that could not be in the operation hall, and yet, at this moment, it was where Yang Chen stood as he watched helplessly.

Right by the operational bed, Jane was systematically ordering the medical team around as they began a race against time.

Anesthetists, technical professionals and assistants alike frantically hovered around the patient but was ultimately convinced by Jane's sheer determination that the patient was indeed worth saving.

After taking a good look at Xue Zhiqing's condition, Jane lifted her hand. "Knife..."

The anesthetist hesitated. "Dr Jane, the patient has already lost consciousness. As it is she has lost too much blood. If you cut her open..."

"I'm aware that her blood pressure will fall, notably from the massive loss of blood from her belly. So if everyone moves at my pace I am sure we can speed up the process. This is a team effort after all, don't you all agree? So let's move it, chop-chop." Jane was sincere but straight to the point.

The medical roster was inspired by Jane's pinpoint diagnosis and was instantly convinced that the surgery was worth a try as they hurriedly went into their respective positions.

"The patient's right lower quadrant has seen massive blood loss, so to first start off, we must first locate the point of injury before we can cut her open..."

Jane took a long breath, before she lifted her scalpel, seemingly weaving through Xue Zhiqing's guts, and before long, the next image that was visible to the beholder was blood and flesh en masse!

The medical assistant frowned, "Doctor, there's just too much blood, I'm not confident that..."

Jane calmly reached out her other hand. "Bring the spreader and set up the cleansing spray, we will find the site of injury..."

The roster emphatically rallied as they carefully assisted Jane to clear a portion of the unwanted waste blood.

In that setting, Jane's remarkable accuracy and pinpoint precision were in their full display. Under the concentration and awe of the crowd, Jane quickly found the source of her intestinal damage and the sites where the bullet was ravaged.

"The patient's liver is ruptured at three points, SR1, S4, and S6."

"Three points?"

A few medical personnel at the back discouragingly sighed, one for Jane's impeccable precision, and also the severity of the patient on their hands.

"If this goes on, we won't even have enough time to sew her up before her blood runs dry!"

At that moment, Yang Chen that was just outside observing hopelessly in the corridor shut his eyes tight, his body trembling from guilt and anguish.

Back in the operation table, Jane's eyes lid up as she had a sudden flash in her mind. She instantly shifted gears as she decisively proclaimed, "Let's use the Patent ductus arteriosus to hold her wounds in place!"

"What?!"

"Patent ductus arteriosus?"

The team was caught off guard. The implied Patent ductus arteriosus required meticulous procedures to simultaneously halt complete blood flow of the hepatic artery and the cystic vein from entering the liver while conducting immediate wound sealing, at the same time!

Right before her eyes were three potent points in dire need of quick repair, one spot alone was already too overwhelming a task to control. Three was unheard of! Furthermore, for the procedure to be effective, speed was key, which meant the stitching had to be done at unbelievable speeds!

"We're running out of time, quick!"

Jane, on the other hand, was still in her calm and collected self as she swiftly made her way to put the Patent ductus arteriosus in place. She then reached out towards her side once again, "Hand me the needle kit, thread forty."

"Yes ma'am!" the technically assistant would not dare waste a second.

The crowd watched solemnly as Jane started from the center of the liver, her thread weaving in and out at unbelievable speed, so quick the team couldn't spare a blink!

Jane's actions seemed so effortless. It was as if she had been working on this one woman her whole life!

'Four minutes?! Sealing the center took just four minutes?'" A medical assistant subconsciously remarked as he took a glimpse of his watch.

Jane was completely immersed into a world of her own, as she worked her way onto the second injury site with just three minutes.

It was nonetheless all thanks to Yang Chen removing the bullet from within, otherwise, the surgery would not have gone as smoothly as it did.

"Blood pressure..."

"It's out, eighty, sixty!" The anesthetist enthusiastically proclaimed.

"Hold the liver for me will you, and patch up the third spot."

Just when the second assistant carefully lifted the liver, the medical team was horrified.

Blood spurted out from the wound!

"Why...why is there more blood?!" The medical assistant hollered.

Jane's face instantly curled.

Right then, the anesthetist cried, "Not good, the blood pressure is severely dropping! Forty now!"

Yang Chen, whose emotions were just prepared for the light at the end of the tunnel, was instantly tossed back into the abyss.

Jane nonetheless was still in her calm and collected self as she ordered. "Increase the pressure, if the wound isn't sealed there must be an injury somewhere else."

"Then...what should we do?" little nurse Grace wailed.

Jane commanded. "Allocate the blood funnel, we draw the blood, and I will proceed with recycling!"

"Huh, recycling?!"

The crowd was once again in awe at her drastic measures!

The term recycling in this context was to buy time by locating the site of injury and connecting the right heart ventricle with all major veins to create a temporary blood flow cycle. Nevertheless, it was a highly advanced and sophisticated procedure to locate all major veins in their accurate points!

Jane, however, was even in slight hesitation as she proceeded with overwhelming speed as she retrieved the equipment and began the 'recycling' process.

"Inject Norepinephrine, ten ccs into the patient and pass me a pair of scissors."

"Yes, doctor!"

The entire operation team was greatly inspired by her sheer determination as they were ready to fight along with her, synchronizing perfectly with her operational procedures.

Eventually, under Jane's impeccable and procrastination-free rescue plan, she quickly located the other two locations of injury, and without delay sealed them back into place.

As time went by, Jane's hands resembled that of a talented embroiderer with her masterpiece as her needle weave in and out in perfect harmony.

It was worth mentioning that this was a patient where at multiple points people were in genuine consideration to give up on her rescue. And now, medical personnel watched in awe as her rescue slowly turned into fruition.

"Doctor! The patient's blood pressure is now back within normal limits." It was unclear who made the update announcement, but it struck like a wakeup call.

Everyone lifted their heads, their eyes filled with genuine joy as they pulled down the muffle on their surgical masks, their faces filled with respect and admiration for the doctor.

Everyone present was in one way or another a practitioner of medicine, but it was evident that the surgery they had participated in was a race against time!

At the very least, Giggs who had abandoned the operation has now appeared to be miles apart from his mentor, Jane.

“Well done everyone.” Jane warmly smiled towards her medical team, and only after she addressed them all before she turned towards Yang Chen on the other side of the tempered glass. She raised a thumbs up.

Yang Chen watched as Jane pulled Xue Zhiqing back from the depths of hell, bit by bit, and could feel his eyes watering up as he nodded towards Jane with all the appreciation he could muster.

That woman had never once disappointed him.

But it was himself that is once again morally indebted to her.

The medical personnel were so touched by the outcome of the surgery as tears flowed down their cheeks, mostly from pride for the patient, themselves, and Jane’s purity of heart.

Jane lightly sighed and faced the staff. “It might be my failure as a mentor, teaching my students the best medical knowledge but not educating them enough on the moral code of being a doctor.

I hope that this experience can be a lesson to you all. As medical personnel, you should remember that no patient should be justifiable to be left to die.

If you keep that mentality, then what different are you from killing the person before your eyes?

As long as the patient is here before you, there should never be an excuse for you to not give them your full effort. Because this is a doctor’s job, our job.”

Chapter 1077 Servant

The success in the operation hall that night would leave a memorable mark in all of them.

After her emphatic speech, Jane walked towards the nurse Grace who was bawling by a corner. She held onto her little hands, with a soothing smile she asked, “Hey there, what’s your name?”

“I...I’m Grace.” The shy little nurse blushed as she stared at Jane blurry-eyed.

“That’s a pretty name. I would like to thank you for your bravery today.” Jane proclaimed with a smile.

Grace reactively shook her head. “No doctor, you saved the patient, I am just a nurse...”

“If you’d like, I could be your mentor. I would be honored to have you as my student.” Jane earnestly offered, with anticipation.

The sudden gratuitous offer dropped like a bombshell on everyone in the operation hall, Grace included!

They were left envious that Jane recruited a mere nurse as her student!

Even though Jane and Grace might be of similar ages, Jane, however, to be Grace’s mentor was completely within comprehension.

After all, her medical capabilities speak for itself!

What was more admirable for everyone present, was that Jane’s term for ‘student’ was not just to attend classes, it was to follow her guidance and footsteps, with her as a mentor!

Regardless of the medical outcome, just the namesake would leave the entire medical sector turning to you!

Little Grace, however, was rather perplexed as she dried her tears. She contemplated a little and before everyone's anxious gaze, she murmured, "If...if I became your student, will I still get to come work at the hospital?"

The question caught Jane off guard as she attentively asked, "Why would you need to come back?"

"It's because...I'll miss working here with everyone, and I love it here." Grace shyly replied as her head sunk lower.

The medical team watching was touched by her reply, an older nurse even started tearing up.

Jane wholeheartedly nodded. "Of course you can, well then it's settled, I will be your mentor from here on out. You can still come to the hospital to work as usual, but on your off days I will offer personal courses to you, or you can just stop by my research center or my house when you need me."

"Really?" Grace lifted her head in excitement as she replied.

"Sure." Jane chuckled. "But my students always have to be ready to do their best. If you won't put your whole heart into this, I will get angry."

Grace awkwardly replied, "I...but I am not smart..."

"If you were a genius, this mentorship wouldn't make much sense, would it? Your selfless personality for putting patients before anything caught my attention. Besides, you're still young. If you trust me and put in the effort, I am confident that you'll have a bright future ahead of you." Jane reassured.

Grace convincingly nodded. "Yes Dr Jane, I will do my best!"

"Hmm, what did you call me?"

"Uhh..." Grace blanked out for a moment, before she sweetly called out, 'Mentor!'

The operation hall incident had ultimately come to an end in all smiles.

The entire event happened like a dream for most, not only did Jane make a surprise and an awe-inspiring appearance, she recruited a new disciple along the way.

Everyone present was left with not only admiration for Grace but also heartfelt praise and best wishes since she was the only one who rose above the rest.

Naturally, not much was left in speculation on whether Giggs' medical career had come to an abrupt halt.

Without Jane herself to file a report, if anyone were to recall tonight's event to the news, the hospital authority would instantly dismiss Giggs for his shameful doings.

Several medical personnel were seen pushing a portable bed towards them, but at that moment, Xue Zhiqing was already breathing on her own.

Yang Chen stood right outside the operation hall, with immense gratitude for Jane. "I will save you from the sappy appreciation lines. I don't think I could ever repay you for this."

Jane sarcastically sighed, before she replied in Chinese. "Well, it's part of my destiny I guess. Ever since I was rescued by you, I became forever in your debt."

"You just made me feel worse from saying that." Yang Chen chuckled bitterly

"Pfft." Jane turned towards Xue Zhiqing, with a tinge of jealousy. "When I thought about the patient I was about to save, I wished in that moment that I wasn't a doctor and I did not have to save your lover."

"Hehe," Yang Chen replied. "Nah, you're always the best doctor I know. Otherwise, I wouldn't have agreed on you to consult her."

Jane rolled her eyes on his remark. "Just how thick-skinned can you be, you knew exactly what I was talking about, yet you just change the topic every single time."

Yang Chen awkwardly ruffled his hair. "Well anyway, I'm eternally grateful to you. Congrats on the new student you got even though she looks kinda dumb."

"You're dumb! Grace is kind and innocent. She has the makings of a great doctor. She might yet be in full occupational status, but if she were to learn from the best, I'm sure in a few years she's gonna be a genius surgeon in her own right!" Jane proudly proclaimed.

"Child? You're not that much older than her." Yang Chen teased.

Jane clenched her teeth. "Geez, talking to you gets on my nerves. I'm going to bed. This patient is still in early recovery status. It'll be another two days before she can move. Also, you can reassure her that my wound sealing skills are the best in the world, it wouldn't leave a scar!"

Once she was done, she waved and walked out in unified bows and applause.

Yang Chen was rather overwhelmed by emotions as he stood where he was for a long while, before he let out a sigh of relief, but was quickly reminded of Liu Mingyu in Australia.

"I once again would like to sincerely ask for all of you to watch after my lady. Rest assured, I have more money than I spend, so please watch her with the highest level of service. I'll have to leave now." Yang Chen turned towards the entire medical personnel team present.

Xue Zhiqing, who had zero cultivation to speak of, would sacrifice herself for himself to such extents without a single word of dismay was not ordinary. He would be damned if he still chose to ignore her intentions!

As for a proper apology he still owed Lin Ruoxi, it was not a win-win situation. He could only rely on his intuition.

And it was what led him to admit that she was his woman.

At that moment, no one would dare nitpick on the fees, notably from a punk who could get Jane to come over for surgery in the wee hours of the night.

Yang Chen then rushed out of the hospital, teleported for a little more than three minutes, and has now returned to the beaches of Northern Australia.

Three hours had passed, and the sky had turned to dusk.

Noticing from afar, a dispirited Liu Mingyu was sitting on a larger washed up coral, hands placed before her chest in a praying stance.

“Hey.” Yang Chen sneaked up behind her before he cracked a smile. “Mingyu baby, since when were you religious?”

Liu Mingyu heard his voice and quickly reacted as she hurled herself up before she grabbed onto his hand anxiously. “Zhiqing? Is she okay?!”

Yang Chen saw the sincerity in her eyes before he nodded. ‘She’s fine, I managed to get Jane to do an emergency rescue surgery on her. She’ll be staying in the hospital for the next few days to recuperate, and will be discharged after that.’

“Oh my god, that’s great...that’s so great. If something were to happen to her I would never forgive myself for the rest of my life.”

Yang Chen pulled her into his embrace, complemented by the tranquil sounds of waves as he comforted her. “It’s been hard on you, the past few days, and it’s all my fault that you both have been in so much pain and suffering. I promise I will try my absolute best for nothing like this to happen again...”

“Alright!” Liu Mingyu readily agreed, her bushing cheeks visible with her head lifted. “Then what do we do now, do we bring the herbs back?”

Yang Chen glanced towards the tent on higher ground, and before he was about to reply, he felt a supernatural presence.

“This...”

Yang Chen frowned however but was quickly replaced by enthusiasm and excitement.

“Mingyu, come with me!”

And with that, Yang Chen leaped into mid-air, alongside Liu Mingyu close to his heart he landed right before the centermost tent.

They flipped open the curtains and made their way in.

Liu Mingyu was rather perplexed by Yang Chen’s confusing reaction but instantly noticed that Yang Chen had already made way to the center of the tent.

And right there, was a relatively big oakwood crate, slightly more than a meter in height and width, and was undisputedly the largest item in the tent.

“Hubby, are you trying to look inside the crate?” Liu Mingyu asked from curiosity.

Yang Chen cracked a grin. “If my guess is right, this is what we’ve been searching for this whole time!”

“Huh?” Liu Mingyu was even more confused.

At that moment, Yang Chen single-handedly popped the lock off the crate, pried open the lid, and revealed its contents.

Under the layers of the cushion was the smuggled antique!

Before them was a Bronze cauldron!

On the cauldron were refined carvings of symbols alike, thin as a silk thread, resembling dragons dancing in mid-air.

The bronze cauldron withstood the tests of time, albeit with concerted green rust, but surprisingly without a single dent. Exposed upon the eyes of the beholder, it was stern yet majestic.

“Because I had lost my cultivations, I wasn’t able to detect this artifact amongst the others. Judging by its robust chi from within, this surely isn’t just any antique!” Yang Chen explained.

“If my predictions are correct, this should be the thing that Zhiqing had mentioned before. A cauldron that could withstand the heat of the Samadhi True Fire.”

Chapter 1078: My Daughter Is Grown

Following his words closely, Liu Mingyu was left awestruck. “Could this be what they meant when they said, the thing we wanted all our lives was here all along?”

Yang Chen nearly choked from her remark. “You realize we almost died trying to get this right?”

Liu Mingyu contemplated a little upon his reply and realized it was truly a turn of fate.

“Regardless, we can call it a mission accomplished!” The lady happily proclaimed.

“But I’m still not a hundred percent sure yet. We need Zhiqing to verify this once she’s fully recovered. For now, I’ll get someone to take this to my headquarters.”

“Your headquarters?” Liu Mingyu was visibly perplexed.

Yang Chen then quickly summarised the incident over at the Mediterranean coast, and it was then Liu Mingyu was clear that it was where his initial wedding was held.

Yang Chen noticed her change in expression as he quickly reassured her. “C’mon, you ladies chose not to attend. Besides, if you really want to go we can always go there for a holiday.”

Liu Mingyu naturally was not genuinely offended as she asked out of curiosity. “Why don’t we ship it back to Zhonghai then?”

Yang Chen explained, “The masked culprit that ambushed us, and the mysterious person who saved me are currently still unknown. If they’ve got guts to come to Australia, then it goes without saying that the threat is much higher back home. If we lose this, we will lose everything we fought for.”

The decision was set.

Yang Chen promptly ordered Makedon to send a team of Mossad veterans to take everything away. Anything that once belonged to China will be returned respectively, and the rest will be kept as per Yang Chen’s request.

The reason as to why he did not assign Sauron's mercenaries to stop by, was with consideration of the commercial value of many of the treasures present. He eventually decided that it was more secure if the courageous and detail-oriented Mossad veterans were to handle the cargo transport.

The unknown bronze cauldron will be sent to the forgotten nation, to the enormous cliffside castle that Yang Chen owned.

After dealing with this, Yang Chen escorted Liu Mingyu onto a private jet heading back to China, reassuring her that he would care for Xue Zhiqing, before rushing back to London's St Maria hospital.

Xue Zhiqing was sent into the VIP ward with professional intensive care. She has since woke up and had a much better complexion than before her surgery.

She noticed Yang Chen strolling into the ward and had instantly tried to make her way up into a sitting position but was quickly halted by the fresh wound on her abdomen.

"Hey hey easy on the wound." Yang Chen rather heartachingly rushed to her assistance for her to lie down. "You're not meeting the president, you can lie down."

Xue Zhiqing giggled with her hand over her mouth. "I heard you carried me here in the middle of the night, invited the best doctor in the whole world just for me. I need to thank you..."

"What's there to thank. That's the most I can do for you." Yang Chen admitted.

Xue Zhiqing noticed a change in Yang Chen's tone, but she couldn't tell the difference.

"Are you okay?" Xue Zhiqing blinked as she questioned.

Yang Chen's facial expression was indeed rather awkward, emotions of guilt and warmth intertwined from within.

Further consolidating the fact was that she nearly died but still placed his safety as her first priority.

Even though he might have played an important role in giving her life a second go, she did sacrifice everything she had, so what he did was comparatively less significant.

And it was exactly what he did without a second thought, which would eventually lead her to offer everything she could as repayment.

Yang Chen was ashamed, guilt-ridden to many these days, even before his own harem.

Without a second thought, he bent lower, reached out his hand to lift up Xue Zhiqing's fringe and ever so lightly pecked on her forehead.

Xue Zhiqing was caught in a daze as she watched, gradually soaking onto his display of love.

Maybe it was too sudden, or that she was still in disbelief, but her heart skipped a beat.

Silence speaks a thousand words as Xue Zhiqing, at this instant, see-through Yang Chen's intentions.

In the ward, all they could hear were each other's breaths.

After a prolonged moment of silence, Xue Zhiqing felt rather awkward as she broke it, stuttering from embarrassment. "So...what happened after?"

Yang Chen couldn't help but grin, recalling when they first met in Los Angeles. Xue Zhiqing acted all flamboyant, but after her facade was off, she resembled a helpless child. After all, she was only barely a young adult

Yang Chen started from the part where he discovered a qi imbued bronze cauldron, which left Xue Zhiqing beaming from delight.

"It shouldn't be bronze. If it has qi, then that has to be the pill refining cauldron. If my estimates are right, it is probably because it's been way too long since anybody last used. After all, I'm pretty sure they didn't have the technology in the Bronze age to mold a cauldron of that size."

Yang Chen pulled up her blankets. "Well, you don't have to be worried about that for now. When you get better I'll take you over to verify."

Whilst speaking, Yang Chen channeled Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy into each of her wounds. Even if the energy could not treat her wounds, it could supplement the recovery of non-organ structures.

The two chatted for a while before Xue Zhiqing casually reassured him of her condition. "I'm fine now, I think it's about time you go back to Zhonghai for a bit, your family must be worried sick."

A simple mention reminded Yang Chen of his longing for his family. He wondered if Lanlan's grandfather had returned to Zhonghai, or if Lin Ruoxi was anxiously awaiting his return.

Possibly from the harrowing experience they had the past few days, right now, amongst Yang Chen's greatest yearnings were to return to his home and be with his family.

A simple thought manifested to a quick decision. He understood that he should not delay any longer, as he informed the weary Xue Zhiqing to rest for two more days before he would escort her back.

It's been more than a week since October came by, and the cold has slowly but gradually made its way to Zhonghai. Snow might not yet have arrived, but the damp Southern air brought about chilly mornings.

It was a Saturday morning in Yang Chen's mansion living room, located in the Western District.

Lin Ruoxi stood right at the center, bare-faced, but with it eluding her beauty in her stern and seemingly cold face.

The woman had long, silky hair with the tip lightly curled, adding a tinge to her grace. She was dressed in a clean-cut, admiral blue jacket, paired with a cotton short skirt with built-in shorts.

As she matured through the years, from a naive teen to the elegant woman that she is, her femininity slowly brewed with time.

And at that moment, in her hands was a blue kid-sized jacket.

"Lanlan, if you don't come over mummy's gonna be really mad. Come on!" Lin Ruoxi was playing well with her 'strict mum' persona!

Lanlan was dressed in only a short-sleeved t-shirt with shorts, something she has been wearing since summer began. She pouted and sulked as she laid fidgeting on the couch. "No! Lanlan hates that. No more clothes, it's warm..."

Due to her extraordinary build, Lanlan was resistant to low temperatures and had always dressed in whatever comfortable.

Lin Ruoxi originally assumed she was just sulking, but when she actually felt her skin, she noticed that her body was exactly the same as it was!

It was undoubtedly not something that would happen to a regular child!

Henceforth, as a counter-reaction to avoid other people's suspicion of her condition, Lin Ruoxi would still expect Lanlan to dress according to the season, like everybody else.

"Why...are you so stubborn?! Listen to Mommy, you can wear whatever you want in the house, but not when you go out! Lanlan, you want the other children to like you too, right?" Lin Ruoxi was trying to reason with her.

Lanlan coyly replied, "Well then Lanlan's not going, Lanlan will wait until it's warmer!"

Lin Ruoxi was anxious but she was too precious for her to raise her voice, so she stood where she was, contemplating her next move.

Eventually, Guo Xuehua came out and she advised, "Ruoxi, let the child be. If she doesn't want to layer up we will just let her stay inside."

"That's not it! Mother..." Lin Ruoxi sighed. "I didn't plan to take Lanlan out to play today. I scheduled an appointment with the headmistress of Yunhua kindergarten. I plan to take Lanlan to meet her and discuss her preschool admission."

"Preschool?" Guo Xuehua was caught off guard. "Why didn't you ever mention that before, what if Lanlan's grandfather comes back?"

Lin Ruoxi was rather taken aback as she explained, "We're already well into October. Even if Lanlan's grandfather were to return, the deal would have expired by then. What I have in mind is to send Lanlan to preschool in the meantime, and when he returns, there would be fewer reasons for him to take her away."

Guo Xuehua tactlessly chuckled. "Oh, the things you do to keep her."

Lin Ruoxi's face instantly reddened as she was called out. Back in early October, Lanlan's grandfather's absence was still very much a toss-up, which left her with recurring anxiety that her precious child would be taken away from her at any moment!

Not to mention that they have lost contact with Yang Chen for days, with no way of connecting with him, leaving Lin Ruoxi anxiety-ridden day and night.

Just when she was about to drag Lanlan upstairs, a long thud came from the outside!

Chapter 1079: Nurtured In The Shadows

Lin Ruoxi and Guo Xuehua turned towards the noise. What they saw they saw was a dusty, crusty man with patches of bloodstains on his shirts as he stood smiley eyed by the door. It was none other than Yang Chen.

“Son, why do you look like this?!”

First to break the silence was Guo Xuehua. His repugnant, borderline repulsive appearance made it seem as if he had come out of garbage!

To Lin Ruoxi, Lanlan’s temper tantrum paled in comparison with his. “Is that blood on your shirt?!”

But what came next made her gulp down whatever she had left to say.

Her life seemingly flashed before her eyes as Yang Chen rushed through the entrance and embraced her with open arms!

All her senses were instantly masked by his pungent stench, the revolting smell of farmland and biowaste. She was clamped in between his arms so tightly that they were becoming one!

She was just about to scream in disgust, but what came after were a pair of lips clamped onto her own, filling her nostrils with unfiltered waste!

“Uhm...mhmm!”

Lin Ruoxi was so embarrassed she nearly burst into tears as she frantically slapped and struggled from his grasp!

“Uhm...muah!”

After a deep, passionate kiss, Yang Chen reactively spanked his wife on her buttock, laughing out loud. “Wifey, I’m back!”

Lin Ruoxi was so furious she was ready to stomp her feet as she howled, “Yes that’s good to know! Goddamnit, what is all this I nearly died from suffocating you brat!”

Yang Chen was perplexed, it never crossed his mind until he noticed his wife pinching her nose in agony. Guo Xuehua was slowly slipping away from the scene and therefore, the smell. The last few days spent in Arnhem as a survivalist did not help his body odor!

“Hehe, I’m just so glad to see you guys again!” Yang Chen was not taken aback by their welcome as he rushed towards the blurry-eyed Lanlan by the couch. “Hi, Chubs! Your daddy’s back!”

Lanlan pouted. “Bad uncle! My name is not Chubby!”

“Alright, stop talking. Go take a shower, change into a new pair of clothes, you smell horrible! Also, throw that pair of clothes away while you’re at it!” Lin Ruoxi ordered as she forced him upstairs.

Yang Chen made his way up, albeit against his own will, while still managing to sneak greetings with Wang Ma and Minjuan in the kitchen!

“Wang Ma! I’ve missed you! Minjuan! Thank you for your hard...gosh what are you doing, stop pushing I’m going...by the way, you wanna join me?”

“Screw you!”

His chaotic return left the women downstairs confused and full of questions.

After they were certain that Yang Chen was forced into his room for a shower, Wang Ma snapped out of her confusion as she asked, “Xuehua, what do you think happened to the young master? He looked like he’s been through a lot...”

Guo Xuehua frowned before she contemplated a little before shaking her head. “Doesn’t feel like it. He would be the last person whom I’d guess would have a rough patch. My guess is that he must have done something awful away from home, so this is his way of relieving his guilt.”

Lin Ruoxi ever so slightly sniffed through her clothes, which led to an almost instant disgust as she frustratedly rushed to her room with a clear decision that her clothes had to be changed too.

It was rather unfortunate that Yang Chen actually went through a life and death event for once, but his unprecedented enthusiasm upon return, however, caught his entire family off guard.

After the ruckus, Lin Ruoxi decided to go against her initial plan of taking Lanlan to preschool today. She decided to get to the bottom of Yang Chen’s peculiar behavior. It was only natural that everyone was skeptical that Yang Chen would be this beaten down on his short venture to search for a herb.

After Yang Chen was done with the shower, dressed in a fresh pair of clothes, he went downstairs, and the family gathered with a million questions in their minds.

Yang Chen had no intention of hiding his harrowing experience in Australia, so he briefly summarised his recent encounter.

Even though Yang Chen narrated with a lighter tone, the chilling climaxes in between events left Guo Xuehua and Lin Ruoxi among others terrified!

Two skilled mystery men, Yang Chen losing his cultivations, trespassing into no man’s land, ambushed by the grey mercenaries, gunfire battles...

And when Yang Chen got to the part where Xue Zhiqing selflessly shielded himself and Liu Mingyu from bullets, Lin Ruoxi was shellshocked but was quickly overwhelmed by an array of mixed feelings as she shut her eyes.

Guo Xuehua clearly was less bothered by the idea that somebody sacrificed themselves for the safety of her son. “I never thought that girl Zhiqing would be such a noble person, if it wasn’t for her, you might not even be here right now.”

Wang Ma conflictedly turned over to glance at Lin Ruoxi, before she sighed. “I always knew that Ms Xue wasn’t a bad person, it turns out it was true.”

“Agreed, when the child gets better, we should arrange a time to invite her over for a meal.” Guo Xuehua said but subsequently hesitated before she patted Lin Ruoxi on the shoulder with a smile. “Ruoxi, what do you think?”

Lin Ruoxi naturally acknowledged her decision, but Guo Xuehua’s approach cemented it.

Xue Zhiqing risking her life for Yang Chen was already a reality, which left Lin Ruoxi with very few options on where she could go according to her wishes.

Besides, she knew first hand how decisive or even stubborn Yang Chen can be, which would be even harder for her to hold a grudge on Xue Zhiqing.

At the end of the day, she was still grateful.

“Hmm, I’m fine with it.” Lin Ruoxi nodded.

And with that, the suggestion came to fruition. Even without anyone particularly mentioning, from hereon it was a unilateral decision to welcome her as part of the family. As for Yang Chen’s ever-growing circle of his harem, Guo Xuehua would avoid any direct mention of it in an attempt to secure the fragile in-law relationship that she currently has with Lin Ruoxi.

Yang Chen was clearly most satisfied with how the decision turned out. While looking about, he noticed Minjuan holding Lanlan in her arms, playing with a rocketship. “I’m guessing Lanlan’s grandpa didn’t stop by the past few days?”

“Nope, not even the slightest news. In that sense, according to our previous agreement, that would mean Lanlan will be with us from here on out,” Lin Ruoxi answered.

Yang Chen was fine with the outcome. “Well that seals the deal, but I was actually looking forward to meeting him in person though.”

“Look at you being all sneaky.” Guo Xuehua grumbled. “Don’t you think he might have actually gotten caught up in something? It doesn’t feel right that he just abruptly left Lanlan here with us.”

Minjuan from afar heard her remark, which prompted her to turn to Yang Chen, with a worrisome tone she asked, “Mr Yang, is Master going to be fine?”

It was after all due to Lanlan’s grandfather did Minjuan get a second chance in life.

Yang Chen awkwardly chuckled. “How am I supposed to know. I don’t even know where he is..”

Minjuan was just about to reply but quickly bit her tongue as she hesitated, before she lightly sighed and ultimately kept her silence.

That, unsurprisingly, however, was caught by Yang Chen, and with a suspicious tone he asked, “Minjuan, is there something you’ve been hiding from us?”

Minjuan anxiously shook her head. “Err no...no not at all, I’m just worried about the elderly Master, that’s all.”

“Is that so...” Yang Chen observed as Mingjuan turned away from them, his mind was burning with questions but eventually chose to keep them for now, strengthened by the fact that he was not too keen on knowing in the first place.

Gangnam, Seoul, Republic of Korea.

The luxurious mansion of Starmoon group’s Park family was the admiration of the wealthy throughout the Gangnam area.

As one of South Korea's pinnacle enterprises, even among the greatest financial moguls of the Asian continent, the elderly CEO, Park Cheon was a legend in his own right, achieving towering heights one after another.

Nonetheless, death waits for no one. A sudden revelation of his late-stage liver cancer left the entire Park family shrouded in woe and grief.

What quickly followed, however, was the deliberate conversation of his successor.

Who would be the next in line to captain this billion-dollar mega-conglomerate? It was a question that was floating in the heads of many in recent days.

Most would pick among the main candidates, his second son Park Jiki, his daughter Park Jiyeon, or even his second child's adopted son, the young and charismatic Park Jonghyun.

What absolutely no one saw coming, was that the elderly CEO went out of his way to Zhonghai, China, and reconnect with the grandchild of his exiled oldest daughter, Xu Zhenxiu!

Allowing a girl with a foreign last name in her late teens to fully inherit this financial mega-conglomerate was nonsense! This wildly unpredictable decision making led many to genuinely question if age had finally caught up to the once magnificent Park Cheon, yet ultimately no one vocally opposed!

Understandably due to the fact that Park Cheon was still very much alive, a man whose single word could cast them to the depths of abyss!

Meanwhile in the Park family estate, in its Southeast corner room, a mature but graceful woman dressed in a complete monochrome maid outfit gently opened the door.

It was a spacious room paired with heavy modernistic designs blended with a luxurious setting. It even had a tempered glass panel in the middle of the room for stargazing.

The amiable servant, with light makeup, respectfully bowed albeit with a tinge of frustration towards a big king-sized bed in the center of the room, and on it was the young mistress still in deep slumber.

The child dressed in red polka dots pouted without any sense of guilt as her eyes remained tightly shut, clearly with no intention of waking up.

The female servant cleared her throat before she announced. "Miss Zhenxiu, breakfast is ready. Please wake up now. If you delay any longer you will be late for class!"

Chapter 1080: Killer Smile

Even though the servants were speaking in Korean, Zhenxiu was able to understand as her mother had raised her speaking Korean.

However, after years of not practicing, her Korean had become rusty and broken. To rectify this, her family hired a private tutor in hopes to amend her enunciation and comprehension, while also providing English classes.

As the future heir to Starmoon Group, English was a necessity to learn. She was still young which meant that there was still time to groom her.

That wasn't all though. With intentions to hasten her succession, the board of directors meticulously arranged senior associates of each and every core department to provide detailed lectures and private tutors to monitor her homework.

The abrupt change in lifestyle from her previous one left her in agony.

"Eunjung I'm exhausted, let me rest a little more." Zhenxiu pleaded as she continued sleeping.

Eunjung warmly chuckled as she advised, "Young Miss, Ms Vivian said that she hasn't managed to complete yesterday's lecture. If you procrastinate any longer, she will call the CEO.

Miss, I'm sure you're aware that your return has helped the CEO recover, he even managed to take a few steps on his own yesterday! The doctor said his health was heavily dependent on his emotions.

If he were to find out about your procrastination, how you slack from school work, and lay around in your bed all day, I'm sure he would be greatly disappointed. You wouldn't want him to relapse would you?"

Zhenxiu, riddled in guilt, reluctantly dragged herself out of bed and rolled her eyes.

"Alright alright...now I get why they call you the killer with a smile. If you were going to guilt-trip me off my butt you might as well just drag me off my bed!"

Eunjung kept her hallmark smile as she said, "Oh no no, Young Miss, I'm but a servant I would never dare. But you will still have to get up. You wouldn't want to keep Ms Vivian waiting. You know her temper."

Zhenxiu grumbled at the mention of the name.

Speaking of which, back when she first returned to Korea, she was immediately brought to meet with her grandfather whom she still had a grudge against.

Regardless, they were still family. Much of her hatred had slowly grown into a sense of belonging within the family.

With deliberate thought, no one would agree for their own daughter to defy the household, and elope with a foreign man against their will!

Notwithstanding an influential Asian entrepreneur like Park Cheon, with the center of the scandal surrounding his favorite daughter!

With these well-contemplated thoughts surrounding her head, a good look at her frail grandfather left her with slight pity for an old man looking to spend his remaining days decently.

This was what subsequently led to Park Cheon's employment of a young double-Masters degree holder of Education and Finance, fluent in Chinese, English, and Korean. That young mentor was Vivian.

Along with her stern and headstrong personality, it further convinced CEO Park that she was the perfect option to support Zhenxiu's studies.

Not to mention the fact that she was a Chinese citizen, born and raised, which meant her upbringing would pose less of a barrier between her relationship with her student.

Initially, Zhenxiu was rather comfortable with Vivian's presence in her life. But upon the commencement of her lectures, Zhenxiu quickly took to realize the nauseating schedule of learning English, Korean, and Management all at once, notwithstanding Vivian's stern and strict way of educating. Her name left a bitter taste in Zhenxiu's house.

Furthermore, CEO Park Cheon made it clear to Vivian that she could have anything upon request, which led the whole family to have a certain degree of respect for Vivian.

With intention not to disappoint the old man, Zhenxiu dispiritedly dragged herself off the bed and wore a pink round-neck dress that Eunjung had prepared.

After a quick morning wash, she took a huge breath before she tailed Eunjung as they went down the house.

As the main household of the Park family, CEO Park Cheon's younger children all had their own residences, which left the house mostly for himself, until Zhenxiu's return.

Meanwhile, right downstairs was a woman dressed in a black blazer with a pair of white leggings and a ponytail, sipping her coffee while looking through the morning newspapers.

As the footsteps from above grew louder, she gracefully lifted her head. Her exquisite facial features were in full display as she cracked a smile, warm but barely visible.

"Zhenxiu, since you overslept today we will have to extend our lessons tonight." Vivian proclaimed in formal Korean.

Zhenxiu wanted to reply in her first language but quickly noticed Vivian's stern glance as she gulped, before replying in Korean, "Ms Vivian, can you slow down? I get so worn out every day."

"You're not tired, you're slacking," Vivian coolly replied as she closed the newspaper shut. "Hurry up on your breakfast. We have to complete yesterday's English lesson and proceed with your homework today."

Zhenxiu at the same time took a huge mouthful of soup and nearly spat it out upon her remark.

"Stop that! Use a napkin!" Vivian glared at Zhenxiu. "Why'd you allow your food to slip out of your lips. You should be aware of that from here on out you will have countless events where your etiquette decides if people would respect you."

Eunjung quietly watched as Zhenxiu frantically looked around for her napkin, before she hinted at a nearby servant to hand one over.

Zhenxiu wiped her lips before she pitifully turned towards Vivian with puppy eyes. "Miss, we're both born and raised in China. You really don't have to be this stern to me all the time. If you keep your face all gloomy like that your face will wrinkle..."

Vivian kept her cool., "I wasn't acting stern. All I did was to make sure you learn the right way of doing things. If I go easy on you there might come a time where the entire Park family's reputation could go south because of how you act. The CEO and my mentors have placed high hopes on me. I will not allow myself to disappoint them. As for my youth, that is out of the scope of things that you need to care about."

Zhenxiu mumbled under her breath. "The looks of an angel yet acts like the devil..."

"Xu Zhenxiu," Vivian spoke up. "I can hear you. Also, please for the last time do not use Chinese around me. We need to brush up on your Korean as quickly as we can..."

"Alright alright," Zhenxiu defeatedly replied and continued to eat her breakfast before her curiosity set in and she blurted, "Ms Vivian, how long have you been staying in America?"

"Hmm...about a year," Vivian casually answered.

"A year? Wow, you must be really amazing, learning English and even got a Double Masters Honour in just a year!" Zhenxiu was full of admiration, notably due to the fact that she spent a good chunk of her time and energy just to get accepted into a good National University.

Vivian shook her head. "When I was still in the country, I was already taking research courses, and through that got appointed for a foreign exchange program. Besides, I majored in English and minored in Korean which was what led to my rapid improvement.

Not to mention the fact that my life was pretty monotonous in the US, which was why I spent most of my days basically just studying."

"That's still pretty impressive if you ask me, and I'm quite sure grandpa agrees," Zhenxiu replied with a grin.

Vivian rolled her eyes on her. "Don't think you can get away with all that sweet talk!"

Zhenxiu frowned bitterly as she got called out.

"Ms Vivian, to be honest though," Zhenxiu added with a serious look on her face. "I always wondered why you agreed to be a tutor. I mean, look at you. You're so pretty! I'm sure that there are very eligible bachelors out there who would set you for life. Why would you waste your precious youth on being a private tutor for a kid like me when I'm sure there are men in China lining up to get a glimpse of you."

Vivian grinned half-heartedly, "Xu Zhenxiu you can stop with the tricks now. I know what you're up to. To be frank with you, educating you is my job and a project entrusted to me by my professors. When I'm done here I have to return to the US for a Ph.D. so you better not mess this up."

"A Ph.D.? But why?! Ms Vivian, don't do that to yourself! I heard many female Ph.D. holders stay single for the rest of their lives! What a pity it'd be if your pretty face was wasted with these important years spent studying when you should be working on building a family of your own!"

"Alright." Vivian gently poked onto her forehead. "You little rascal, what do you even keep in that head of yours? Why would I care to find a man? I would prefer to get a Ph.D. over getting married."

"Stop poking me on the forehead, I'm not a toddler." Zhenxiu pouted.

"In the eyes of us educators, every one of our students are still children," Vivian decisively replied.

Zhenxiu playfully stuck out her tongue, before she couldn't help but bring alight a familiar question.

"Speaking of which...are you really not considering getting married one day, not even a boyfriend?"

"Absolutely. I'm not looking for a man, or am I fond of a marriage!" Vivian blurted.

