

## Chapter 111: Didn't recognize you for real

Early in the morning on Monday, Yang Chen left the house half an hour early out of habit to go to the west region's market to buy breakfast. Taking advantage of the fact that the roads hadn't started to overflow he drove to the office on time.

When he entered the PR department's hall, a bunch of well-dressed PR ladies were already expectantly awaiting with their heads raised. They looked at Yang Chen with a gaze that was similar to the way a hungry tigress looked at a fat sheep.

"Yang-gege you're finally here, I haven't eaten breakfast bought by you for two days and felt hollow inside!

"Quickly give it to me, my soup dumpling!"

Some pretty girls had already learnt to go up and pick up the bags from Yang Chen. This made Yang Chen feel very gratified, being surrounded by a bunch of beautiful ladies with him in the centre, which man could enjoy such a wonderful treatment!

Zhang Cai who was the biggest eater was usually the one who grabbed the most, she tore open the bag and stuffed a bun into her mouth. Her sultry lips munched on the food, causing the already round face of hers to change its shape even more. She didn't look the slightest bit like a virtuous woman as she spoke and said at the same time, "Yang Chen, I think my appetite has been spoiled by you, the breakfast I have at home feels so tasteless now."

One of the sisters who was close to her ridiculed, "Caicai, I think it isn't that your breakfast was tasteless, it's the man you have at home that feels tasteless, right? Just follow Yang Chen, he'd feed you full everyday. With a full stomach, everything else can work too."

These words were pretty ambiguous, Zhang Cai blushed as she pinched the back of that pretty girl's hand, "What are you saying! I'm not a silly little girl like you, other than my stomach being empty, everything else isn't empty. Only a person like you who doesn't have a man is empty everywhere!"

"Who are you kidding? With your figure and age, you're not far from becoming a hungry cougar, that university professor you have at home who's as skinny as a monkey is focused on books all day, how can he satisfy you?" That pretty girl spoke with doubt.

Zhang Cai bared her teeth against her with an angry face, but she was speechless.

"Zhang Cai, so your husband is a university professor?" This was the first time Yang Chen heard of this, he smiled as he sized Zhang Cai up, "I couldn't tell that you've actually married a university professor."

"He was my senior in university, and he treated me well, so I ended up marrying him in a daze." Zhang Cai rolled her eyes as she said.

At this point, Liu Mingyu who wore a purple suit gracefully walked over with a cup of coffee, her beautiful eyelashes fluttered as she said, "When Zhang Cai first said that she was getting married, we were all incredibly shocked. This girl got married like it was a joke, so impulsive."

Zhang Cai stuck out her tongue, then continued to eat her bun without a word.

Yang Chen chatted with the ladies for a while, then returned to his desk to turn on the computer while gnawing on the youtiao.

Zhao Hongyan who had always been the closest to him was usually here before him, but for reasons unknown, this beautiful female colleague hadn't come yet. Yang Chen wasn't used to this.

As he thought of this, the familiar figure of Zhao Hongyan appeared at the door, she wore a white blouse, with a necklace of fine pearls in front of her chest. Her hair was let down, covering her well-developed figure, but this revealed a sense of beauty that has never been seen before.

Once she entered, while short of breath, Zhao Hongyan asked everyone, "Did anyone see the man standing at the entrance on the ground floor when coming in?"

"Man? Which man?" The pretty ladies bewilderedly asked, "Hongyan, you're already married yet you're thinking of men?"

"What are you saying! I'm talking about that man in ragged clothing who's yelling there." Zhao Hongyan urgently said.

The bunch of female PR workers were baffled, "Never noticed, what's wrong with that man?"

Zhao Hongyan had a worried face, "When I just reached the office, I think I heard that man yelling our Department Head Mo's name, and even said something along the lines of ungrateful, cruel and unscrupulous..... anyway..... anyway there were a lot of unpleasant things said, there are many people who have gone down to spectate!"

A weird man who's speaking maliciously of Mo Qianni!?

Leaving aside the fact that Mo Qianni was occasionally a little strict, she was still a beautiful and capable person. She was a perfect and strong city woman who earnestly took care of her responsibilities. Even if it's someone who's here to throw dirt at Yu Lei International's brand, this wasn't a place where anybody could just come in and cause a scene. There are also security workers, so how could there be no one around to deal with it!?

All of the female PR workers immediately stood up. Filled with curiosity, amazement, shock, anger and worry, the ladies quickly left their seats to go to the elevator, intending to see what was going on.

Yang Chen squinted his eyes, he more or less knew who that man was, but never thought that Zhang Fugui would come up with such an idea. This was truly an act of desperation by someone who has nothing to lose, one mustn't lower one's guard.

But after some careful thought, if this is really done by Zhang Fugui, then it would be too suspicious. It was unknown if he had the capability to think of such an evil scheme, but how could it be that nobody has dealt with him?

Mo Qianni hasn't come yet, so if Mo Qianni bumped into him, things would get troublesome. Yang Chen stood up without any hesitation, and ran towards the staircase.

The others took the elevator, so he took the stairs. He would be quicker than the elevator anyways.....

Yang Chen practically went down the stairs with leaps. When he arrived at the company's hall on the ground floor, the women were sure enough still on the way down in the elevator. There were already at least thirty Yu Lei International employees outside the main entrance. There were young and old, men and women, all pointing at someone while whispering to each other.

Yang Chen walked out the door, shoved aside the crowd that was in the way, then saw the man who was surrounded in the center. As expected, it was the filthy Zhang Fugui.

As of that moment, Zhang Fugui's eyes were bloodshot, his cheeks had sunken, and his hair was in a disarray as he sat down on the cement ground without a care, constantly yelling at the people surrounding him.

"Mo Qianni is ungrateful! Mo Qianni doesn't care about me after earning some money! I(laozi) will curse that bitch who sells her body..... in those days it was I(laozi) who painstakingly took care of her and her mother, for her to have what she has today..... Mo Qianni your conscience must have been fed to the dogs....."

The crazed Zhang Fugui constantly declared his kind deeds towards Mo Qianni, and how heartlessly Mo Qianni treated him, loving the rich and resenting the poor. How she wanted him to get the hell out of Zhonghai, and wanted to break off all relationships between them.

The people surrounding increased. From the people watching this scene there were those who didn't believe anything Zhang Fugui was saying, but there were also those who were jealous of Mo Qianni and began to think of ways to convince the other onlookers that it was true that Mo Qianni was such an evil beauty, one who had a human face but a devil's heart.

When Zhang Fugui saw Yang Chen appear, he suddenly scuttled to Yang Chen, and grabbed ahold of his trousers, and shouted, "Everybody look!! This man is the accomplice of that slut, Mo Qianni! That day they ganged up to bully me at the construction site..... The pitiful me is a bag of aged bones, how could I possibly beat a youngster..... my life is so miserable....."

Zhang Fugui cried as he shouted, like he was a father with a truly bitter life, arousing suspicion from many who initially didn't believe to direct strange gazes at Yang Chen who just appeared.

Yang Chen creased his brows, then kicked Zhang Fugui away, "You think you can redeem yourself like this? You're too naive, if you really want the truth to be out, I don't mind bringing you to court."

Zhang Fugui rolled once on the ground. When he heard about going to court, his face immediately paled.

"There's no need!"

A familiar voice came from behind, the crowd slowly opened a path. Mo Qianni who wore a dull-blue knitted coat, white muslin top, and a black short skirt walked over with an unkind expression. Her graceful face was covered in frost, as she stared straight at Zhang Fugui who fell on the ground. She sneered and said, "You said I'm cruel and unscrupulous? You said I bullied you?"

Zhang Fugui seemed to be very afraid of Mo Qianni's grim expression, he slightly shifted backwards, then forced himself to say, "Yes..... that's exactly the case! You think I really wouldn't dare to say it!?"

“Fine then, since you dare to say it, I can only bully you for real.” Saying that, Mo Qianni walked up front, and suddenly stomped her foot on Zhang Fugui’s thigh!

“OWWW!!!”

The flesh on Zhang Fugui’s thigh was hurt by the stab from the heel, directly knocking him out from the pain!

Everybody present was stunned, they never expected Mo Qianni to be so upfront the moment she appeared, and dealt with this stranger in such a vicious way. The gazes at Mo Qianni became a lot more fearful, as if they didn’t recognize Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni pulled back her leg, there was even a red stain of blood on the heel, dripping onto the ground, looking sinister and cruel.

At this point, the female employees of the PR department all got to the scene. Watching this scene, they cried out in alarm, like they couldn’t believe that Mo Qianni had done such a thing.

Mo Qianni’s ice-cold gaze swept past the people in the surrounding, and it landed on Yang Chen in the end. Revealing a mysterious smile, she walked up to Yang Chen, and with a fragrant breath she closed-in on him and asked, “Yang Chen, you aren’t hurt, are you? This mad dog is randomly biting others, if you were bitten, I would be hurt.”

This sentence wasn’t softly said, everyone present could hear it, and they began to believe one accusation; Yang Chen and Mo Qianni were having an affair!

Yang Chen smiled, then pointed at Zhao Hongyan who was the closest and who had a startled expression, and asked, “Department Head Mo, do you recognize her?”

Mo Qianni’s expression changed, she glanced at Zhao Hongyan, then chuckled, “Annoying, why mention other women?”

The Mo Qianni in front of his eyes emanated an unprecedented sexy allure, but Yang Chen wasn’t in the mood to appreciate it, he shook his head, sighed, and said, “I feel like we should go somewhere empty to have a proper chat, what do you think?”

“Alright, come with me.” Mo Qianni straightforwardly agreed, then led the way towards the car park.

When Yang Chen followed Mo Qianni away from the scene, the employees present all turned to look at each other, and began to discuss in puzzlement.

Zhang Cai couldn’t understand what was going on, so she asked the others around her, “What happened to Department Head Mo? It’s like she turned into a totally different person, also, since when was she together with Yang Chen? Isn’t Yang Chen married?”

“I don’t know, it’s so weird, I don’t understand them anymore.” The other female employee nodded to agree.

“The conversation between them was really weird.”

Zhao Hongyan was the most confused of all, she asked Liu Mingyu who was beside her, “Mingyu-jie, why is it that Department Head Mo didn’t seem to recognize me? Could it be that she was pretending?”

Liu Mingyu frowned and pondered over it, then shook her head and said, “Doesn’t seem like it, I feel like, she didn’t recognize you for real.....”

## **Chapter 112: Not necessary to go through all that trouble**

Although what happened was somewhat bizarre, it was not related to them. So after some discussion amongst themselves, the company’s employees scattered. Although rumors would spread, there wouldn’t be much of an effect. After all, whose family didn’t have some inglorious matters they wouldn’t want known? It just coincidentally happened to a high-ranking beauty, this wasn’t considered anything fresh.

Several kind ladies called an ambulance for the pitiful Zhang Fugui, but nobody cared any more about him.

The PR Department watched Yang Chen and Mo Qianni leave, although they were full of doubts, they could only go back upstairs, and wait for the two of them to return before continuing.

As for Yang Chen, he followed Mo Qianni into the company’s car park. Yu Lei International’s car park was split into three whole floors, the third floor was usually a large empty outdoor space with practically no cars parked there.

When they walked into the deepest corner of the car park, the place was empty without another soul in sight. Mo Qianni stopped in her tracks, and turned back with a grin.

Yang Chen maintained several feet away from her. Seeing how Mo Qianni didn’t speak, he didn’t panic, and instead took out a cigarette and said, “I remember mentioning this before, bump into me again, and I won’t show mercy.”

Mo Qianni revealed a muddle-headed look, pouted and asked, “Darling, what are you saying?”

“Stop pretending.” Yang Chen smiled as he rubbed his chin, “You’re not similar at all, other than the appearance, figure, and aura being like Miss Mo’s, nothing else about you is similar.”

A glint appeared in the eyes of ‘Mo Qianni’, “Are you doubting my mimicking standard?”

Yang Chen shook his head, “Nope, I know that you’re being different from her on purpose. If you wanted, you definitely had the ability to be her exact copy. The perfume you used was originally the same type as her, yet you specially changed from using Gucci to Lancôme, to be able to consider such a detail, if you weren’t trying to convey it yourself, I believe even I wouldn’t be able to find any traces.”

“Then do you know why I don’t care about being discovered by you?” Mo Qianni craftily asked.

Yang Chen blew out a smoke ring, then said with a smile that wasn’t a smile, “Is there a need to think? Since the fake Mo Qianni is in front of me, then the real Mo Qianni is definitely somewhere else.”

“So smart.”

The woman turned her body away slightly, then made some movements on her face with her hands at lightning speeds. When she turned back, she had already regained her original looks.

An erotic charm exuded from that face which had a wild sort of beauty, it was precisely the female ninja who pretended to be TangTang from before, Hannya.

Yang Chen was a little vexed as he said, "Miss Hannya, although I'm not sure why your Yamata Sect is so bold as to operate multiple times in Huaxia, I believe you guys have found the wrong person. I'm just back here to enjoy my retirement life, you could also call it 'care for oneself for their remaining lifespan'. If you guys come look for me for a cup or tea or a meal, I'd welcome you, but to catch someone close to me and even impersonate them to give them trouble, this is a little hard to forgive. You're after all one of the three great Jinnins of the Yamata Sect, how could you continue to do such disgraceful acts?"

Hannya's gorgeous red lips slightly opened, "Your Majesty Pluto, if you want to drink tea or have a meal, Hannya would be happy to comply, even if you want me to spend a night with you, it'd be Hannya's honor..... however..... would you please hand over the God's Stone? I guarantee that your friend Miss Mo would be unharmed, I'll even help you hand her clothes back to her. By the way, you may not know of this, I even put on her bra and panties."

"I've said this before, I don't know what this 'God's Stone' is." Yang Chen raised his hands.

"Impossible." Hannya said, "Even if everyone in the world doesn't know what the God's Stone is, as the only person in this world who managed to survive after being shined at by the God's Stone's light, you of all people should understand what the God's Stone means more than anyone. Everything that happened in the past is enough to prove that you're the only one who could possess the God's Stone!"

Yang Chen slapped his forehead, "Why don't you believe it when I say it? You speak Mandarin so well, don't you know how we people of Huaxia consider honesty a virtue?"

"You're not a human." Hannya sneered, "You don't need to abide by anything human."

"I don't like hearing what you just said, I have a pair of arms and a pair of legs, the stick below is also particularly long. How am I not human?" Yang Chen gloomily said.

"I don't want to discuss these with you, you're not human. Your Majesty Pluto knows this more clearly than anyone in your heart." Hannya coldly said, "I just want the God's Stone, as long as I get the God's Stone, I can assure you that our Yamata Sect would regard Your Majesty Pluto as our closest ally!"

"Without even mentioning whether or not I have this God's Stone thingy, I wouldn't dare become an ally of your Yamata Sect. To become an ally of Yamata Sect, wouldn't that mean becoming everyone else's enemy? Without even considering those in other countries, the Takamagahara in your country, Japan and a bunch of other lunatics are against you, I don't want to get into all of that trouble." Yang Chen flung his head back, determined not to do it.

Hannya revealed a some chilliness, "My apologies then, perhaps we would have to negotiate through other means, while your good friend, Miss Mo, might become a victim from your refusal to cooperate."

Yang Chen was finished smoking, he stepped on the cigarette butt, then said, "I believe that you didn't come here alone today, if I'm right, there should be two people hiding somewhere here, my superior Miss Mo Qianni should also be somewhere nearby."

Hannya had a poker face as she said, "As expected of Pluto, you thought of these so quickly. But so what? The hiding and camouflaging abilities of Tanuki is the best in the world, even though you're Pluto, you wouldn't be able to find them."

"Tanuki of the three great Jinnins huh..... I heard that he's the best assassin in Japan, he's indeed a powerful character." Yang Chen nodded his head in approval.

"What? Could it be that you want to change plans, Lord Pluto? Don't you think it'd be better to cooperate with us? After all, your beautiful and enchanting superior is in our hands." Hannya complacently smiled.

"No no no." Yang Chen shook his finger, "I don't think it's necessary to go through that trouble. Although I may not be able to find them immediately, but with you here, they would definitely bring her to me."

Once Hannya heard this, she immediately understood what Yang Chen meant. They were completely looked down upon. This made her unable to endure making a cold snort, "Pluto, you really think I'm just livestock you could slaughter? Don't underestimate my pride as one of the three great Jinnins of the great Imperial Japan!"

"Whether or not I'm not underestimating, Miss Hannya could check for yourself." Yang Chen calmly looked at the woman.

A weird smile showed on Hannya's lips, her body gradually became blurry, like something in an augmented reality image, she gradually disappeared from where she stood!

Yang Chen also remained motionless where he stood, after a second or so, at speeds that seemed slow yet were actually fast, he stretched his left hand into the air, catching onto something with two of his fingers!

\*Ding!!!\*

The sound of friction from metal was heard.

Hannya who just tried to use a ninja's dagger to murder Yang Chen came to a stop. The dagger in her hands that didn't even bring about any wind was mysteriously intercepted by Yang Chen's fingers!

Yang Chen didn't give Hannya any chance to react, his fingers slightly shifted!

\*Ding ling!!!\*

Again, another sharp sound resounded. The dagger which was made of metal was forcibly broken into two pieces!

Both startled and furious, Hannya released the weapon in her hands, and her body dissipated in mid-air once again.....

\*Whoosh whoosh!!!\*

Two shuriken was sneakily thrown towards Yang Chen's abdomen one after another. Yang Chen didn't even dodge, he stood where he was, while his hands moved like flowing water, making gentle movements in front of his body. The two shurikens were perfectly caught by Yang Chen's hands!

Seeing the strange green residue on the shuriken, Yang Chen clicked his tongue and said, "This poison would be enough to knock out three elephants, you're truly holding nothing back to bring me down, Miss Hannya."

Hannya's sneak attack failed again, and even lost two shurikens coated with poison. While feeling incredibly dismayed by her battle skill, she finally understood how scary this man's perception and movements were. She was definitely no match!

If you can't beat someone, run. Ninjas weren't samurais, and were definitely not martyrs, retaining their life was more important than completing the mission!

Escaping skills are definitely one of the abilities a ninja had to possess. As a Jinnin who transcended Jounin, Hannya had already reached perfection in this.

After throwing another few shurikens with the intention of delaying him, Hannya's body turned illusory again, making it difficult to determine her exact location. The whole third storey of the car park had the sounds of Hannya's footsteps, but she was nowhere to be found.

Yang Chen took big strides towards the protective fence on the left side of the car park. Every step he took, he happened to dodge a shuriken, one of the shuriken was perfectly blocked by the poison shuriken in his hand.

When Yang Chen was merely less than ten meters from the protective fence, he suddenly exerted force onto the shuriken he caught earlier, throwing it towards the empty space in front of the protective fence!

\*Shoo!!!\*

The shuriken made the sound of tearing through the air. When it flew to a spot that was a meter away from the protective fence, there was suddenly a streak of blood shooting out from the transparent air! Just like a Rhododendron Scabrum that was trying its best to blossom!

Hannya whose figure was behind Yang Chen a moment ago appeared in front of the protective fence all of a sudden like magic, on her arm was a gash left by the shuriken!

The poison on the shuriken had always been used on others by Hannya, she had never thought that today she would experience the taste of her own poison!

After Hannya realized that after her arm's skin was cut by the shuriken, she felt that she was in a bad situation, so she quickly took out a medicinal pill and swallowed it!

"That medicinal pill you have should be for relieving ordinary poisons, but the potency of the poison on your special shuriken was way beyond the ordinary levels. Miss Hannya, can you still use something like the ninja art's body replacement technique to escape now?" Yang Chen walked up and squatted in front of Hannya, grinning at Hannya as he spoke.

### **Chapter 113: Those are all transient**

For the first time in Hannya's life, she felt that the antidote was way more important than the poison. Her poison which was three times more toxic than usual. She felt like dying the moment it entered her body.



This was someone who had been used to having a strong body, so after her body was suddenly afflicted with paralysis, all the strength in her body dissipated while the medicine she took was like a cup of water thrown at a huge fire.

“You’ve learnt our ninja arts?” Hannya strenuously asked, almost in a groaning manner.

Yang Chen was engrossed in admiring the kunoichi’s well-developed body, because she was weak and limp all over, all of her taut muscles relaxed themselves which caused the ample female body of hers to possess a drunk look. After hearing Hannya’s question, he shook his head and said, “Your ninja arts are all secretly inherited from different sects. Although I have my ways to secretly learn them, I have no interest in doing so.”

“Then why are you able to see through my ninja arts.....” Hannya asked, feeling unresigned.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh and said, “Miss Hannya, there’s an ancient saying in Huaxia, ‘In all martial arts under the heavens, there’s no strength that can’t be matched, there’s only speed that can’t be matched’. Your samurais of ancient Japan acquired their martial arts from Huaxia, leading to the development your own Japanese martial arts and ninja arts, then became immeasurably complacent, and self-proclaimed to have surpassed all others. The fact is this isn’t the case, the martial arts you guys have still can’t escape the range of that sentence.”

“In this world, the truly powerful people can only compare in two things; speed, and strength; techniques, those are all transient.”

Hannya began to think, she seemed to understand some of it. When she looked at Yang Chen again, she carried a hint of respect for him, “Your Majesty Pluto, you’re a powerful person worth respecting, it’s a pity that you have to stand on opposite sides from our Yamata Sect.”

“No no.” Yang Chen vetoed and said, “It’s not I who wants to go against you guys, it’s you guys who came to bring me trouble. I’ve said this before, I came back to this piece of land for retirement. Even the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade has let me off, what’s your Yamata Sect causing a ruckus for?”

Hannya unflinchingly retorted, “Please believe me, Your Majesty Pluto, with your wisdom, there’s no way that’s what you think, please don’t lie to yourself. The reason why the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade hadn’t made a move against you is because they haven’t found the right chance. There’s no organization or country which would tolerate the God’s Stone falling into the hands of others..... even if it’s you. They would dare provoke the prestige of a God, and it’s just a matter of time before they make their move.”

Yang Chen forced a smile and said, “From the way you put it, it’s like you’re tearing apart my false happiness, forcing a headache upon me.....”

“By that you mean that you admit to the fact that the God’s Stone is your hands!?” Hannya spotted a gap and stuck in a needle as she asked.

Yang Chen shook his head, “How should I put it, what I mean is, they are all like you guys, mistakenly assuming that I have this God’s Stone thing, I honestly don’t have it.”

“But.....”

“Enough!”

Yang Chen yelled, "Miss Hannya, you're already poisoned, what are you saying so much for? Although I know that the poison inside you would be cured slowly by the antidote you took, but before that happens, I still need you to trade for my superior Mo Qianni....."

Hannya revealed helplessness, the plan had failed again, making her feel like a failure. In the eyes of this young genius ninja, this man was like a wall which she couldn't see the peak of. No matter how, there was no way to go over this wall, even if she forcibly smashed into it, it would be the same as smashing into an immeasurably hard steel plate.

Seeing Hannya remain silent, Yang Chen said, "What, do I have to personally find your two comrades?"

Hannya was shocked, and suddenly raised her head, "You know it's two people?"

"Looks like you didn't hear what I said earlier carefully, Mr. Tanuki's stealth skills are indeed very powerful, but like I said earlier, I can't find him in a short moment, but some time has already passed. Furthermore, when you were wounded by me earlier, one of them exposed their aura....." Said Yang Chen with a nefarious smile.

Hannya opened her red lips, yet couldn't speak a word. This man's strength is truly ridiculous!

"Is this the power of the Gods....." Hannya asked in a manner like she was muttering to herself.

Yang Chen put both hands on his waist, then looked at the surroundings like he was looking for a friend, "I'm not so sure about that, I don't really meet them much after all."

Hannya nodded. Seemingly recovered a little strength, she raised her hand and made a weird hand gesture, similar to an ancient seal release.

At practically the same time, two figures who wore black ninja clothing appeared from thin air, and stood behind Yang Chen.

Yang Chen turned around, and sized up the two with a smile. One of them was exceptionally well-built, with a look like a fierce tiger in his eyes, there were even several knife scars at the corners of his eyes. The other man had a much skinnier figure, but the lines of his taut muscles was enough to judge that he definitely possessed great explosive strength. Perhaps it's because of a certain ninja art, but despite standing under the sunlight, he seemed to emanate a black fog all over his body.

"Tengu, Tanuki?"

The skinny Tanuki cruelly laughed, and spoke in Mandarin with a strong Japanese accent, "As expected of Pluto who stands at the top of the pyramid, the pride of our assassination world. From the official start of my career, you're the first person who could see through my tracks."

Yang Chen modestly smiled, "You're too polite. However, your Mandarin is really lacking in comparison with Miss Hannya."

"That's because I only need to kill, and don't need to talk." A sinister light flashed in Tanuki's eyes, "Please provide us guidance, how did Your Majesty Pluto notice us?"

"Actually, if it weren't for this friend beside you suddenly releasing his killing intent, I would really have a difficult time looking for you." Yang Chen honestly said.

“Tengu, you ruined the plan, how disappointing.” Tanuki unhappily said.

The tall Tengu coldly swept Tanuki a glance, “You’re trash, don’t look for excuses.”

“What did you say!?” Tanuki’s voice went up an octave.

“I said you’re trash!”

“Enough!!!” Hannya who was lying on the ground hatefully scolded, “What are you guys arguing about!? You’re both trash!”

This time, both of them stopped speaking, and disappeared from where they were. When they appeared again, they were by Hannya’s side. Tengu propped Hannya up, with an arm around her waist.

Hannya frowned, she glanced at Tengu, then said to Yang Chen, “Your Majesty Pluto, we won’t give up. We lost today, but next time we won’t give you the chance to exchange hostages.”

“Aren’t you guys making your move?” Yang Chen curiously asked.

“Hehe, to make a move after losing the best opportunity is one of the biggest taboos for ninjas, not to mention that we are completely uncertain of victory.” Tanuki spoke with a duck-like voice, “If Your Majesty Pluto wants to see your beautiful superior safe, please keep a distance of two hundred meters from us.”

Yang Chen rubbed his nose, and said, “Actually a hundred meters is enough, you guys need not be so nervous, I do admire you ninjas’ shunpo quite a bit, it’s indeed quick.”

“It’s a deal.”

Once they said that, the two carried the immobilized Hannya with them, and vanished on the spot.

Yang Chen looked towards the rooftop, softly chanting, “Hundred, hundred-fifty, two hundred.....”

Once he counted two hundred, a thin voice sounded in Yang Chen’s ears. Only then did Yang Chen relax his taut muscles, and reveal a slight smile.

He didn’t chase, not because he couldn’t chase them, it was only a matter of time before he caught up to them, but unless there was no other choice, Yang Chen didn’t plan to completely become hostile. After all, the opposite party didn’t really get anything out of him, moreover, there were other things he had to deal with.

He turned around to leave the third floor of the car park. Yang Chen planned to go to the second floor to look for Mo Qianni’s red Audi, because Tanuki told him that this pitiful woman was now lying down inside her car without a single piece of clothing.....

.....

At the same time, Hannya and co who had leaped behind the advertisement signboard on a tall building stopped.

Hannya recovered some strength, and glared at Tengu who held onto her waist without letting go. She spoke in Japanese, “Let go.”

Tengu's expression turned wooden, and exerted more strength into the arm he used to hold Hannya's soft waist with, and even moved his hand towards Hannya's outstanding butt, and grabbed hold of Hannya's soft flesh.

With a wretched look, Tanuki watched from a side in silence.

"Tengu, when I recover, I will make you feel like you'd want to die rather than live." Hannya angrily flushed.

"Why? Hannya, why aren't you willing to be my woman?" Tengu became agitated, but his tone remained low.

Hannya coldly said, "On what basis do I have to be your woman?"

"I'm the group's strongest man, you can only belong to me!" Tengu resolutely said.

"Hmph, don't forget, there's still the chief." Hannya weakly sneered, looking as bewitching as before.

An ominous glint appeared in Tengu's eyes, "The chief is already old, the women he looks for are basically there to dance for him and drink with him. The chief has already lost the pride and honor of a man! If I were him, I would have retired and gotten lost a long time ago!"

"Shut up!" Hannya body slightly trembled, "You're not allowed to insult my father!"

"He's just your godfather, and he's yours, not mine....." Tengu pulled down his mask, his face that looked like it was sculpted with a knife thwarted a little, "Hannya, you should wake up, he has never thought of you as his daughter. In his eyes, you're just a female beast he's rearing! He deserves death, he's greedy for your beauty, and wants to dominate his goddaughter, that rotten old fogey wants to own you! Yet he simply doesn't have that capability, hmph! He deserves it!"

\*Slap!!\*

Hannya mustered up all of her strength and gave Tengu a slap.

"I said, you're not allowed to insult my father." Hannya became misty-eyed, as she staunchly said.

Tengu covered his face which was hit, his chest heaved, and followed up with a loud laughter, "Hahaha! You hit me! Hannya, you dare hit me!?"

"You asked for it." Hannya coldly glared at him.

"You will regret it. Once I push that old fogey off his post, and become the next chief, I will have you be my slave! You'll be naked everyday following my every order!" Tengu licked his lips in a crazed manner.

Hannya looked at this crazy man with disdain, and ridiculed, "Wait till the day you can do that before speaking."

"I will, as long as I obtain the God's Stone from the fellow, I can also become a God! When that happens, an aged Chinin would be nothing to worry about!" Tengu said with firm belief.

A fierce light flashed in Hannya's eyes, "You're not allowed to act recklessly, you're very clear as to how strong Pluto is!"

“You have no qualifications to order me, I will let you understand that I’m stronger than that old fogey, stronger by a hundred folds!!!”

In the corner, Tanuki who maintained his silence as he watched revealed a strangely demonic smile.....

### **Chapter 114: Answer**

Careful not to pitch a tent at work, Even though it’s okay sometimes make sure you’re alone, Enjoy xD  
PG13 NSFW

When Yang Chen arrived at the deepest parking lot on the second floor, Mo Qianni’s red Audi A4 was there as expected, but the car was locked. As the car’s windows were tinted, one couldn’t see the interior.

When Yang Chen walked over, and knocked on the car door, there wasn’t the sound of any activity inside.

Revealing a profound smile, Yang Chen pretended to turn around and leave.....

“Yang Chen!”

The back door of the car immediately opened a tiny crack, Mo Qianni’s beautiful and rosy cheek stuck out a little as she nervously shouted Yang Chen’s name.

Yang Chen pretended to be shocked as he turned around, “Yo, Department Head Mo, you’re really inside huh. I was wondering why you haven’t come to work this morning. So you were hiding in your car, are you playing hide and seek?”

“Hide your ass!” Mo Qianni was going mad from anxiousness, without the demeanor of a virtuous woman, she couldn’t help but shout, “What the hell is going on! Why have I become like this for no reason?!”

“Become like what?” Yang Chen smiled mischievously as he asked.

Mo Qianni’s pretty face blushed, she stammered, “That is... why have my... my... my clothes all disappeared?”

Mo Qianni felt like she was living in a nightmare, she was originally in a good mood today, because of Yang Chen’s suggestion, she was able to resolve a bunch of problems at home. However, right when she arrived at the company and was about to get off the car, she suddenly felt dizzy, then her vision darkened, and she didn’t know what happened afterwards.

When she woke up again, she realised that she was lying on the back seat of her car naked, even her black pantyhose had all been stripped off! Not a single piece was left!

God damn it! I’m not a female MC of a horror film, what’s this!? Such a strange phenomenon doesn’t even happen in movies!

Yang Chen didn’t continue joking with her, it seemed like his pretty lady superior had a great mental endurance, and didn’t break down in this situation. Therefore he calmly said, “If you want to know the cause of all this, I can tell you, but this matter is rather bizarre, so it’s up to you to believe it.”

“Say it first.” Mo Qianni had rarely seen Yang Chen being serious. Although she didn’t have any clothes on and felt awkward hiding in the car, she still stabilized her state of mind to look at Yang Chen through the crack of the door.

Yang Chen sort out his thoughts, then began to slowly narrate what happened this morning.

The gist of the story was, there were a bunch of evil people who wanted to steal something valuable from Yang Chen, but Yang Chen didn’t actually have this item, so he couldn’t give it to them. Therefore, they thought of using the people close to Yang Chen as a bargaining chip to force Yang Chen to pass it to them. However, they never expected that they weren’t able to defeat Yang Chen in the end, so their scheme failed.

As for the matter regarding Zhang Fugui at the company’s entrance, it was harder to explain, so Yang Chen could only explain that, before those evil people decided to use Mo Qianni, they had already investigated Mo Qianni’s background. After knocking Mo Qianni out, one of them who was an expert at disguise, to the point of being able to completely change her face, pretended to be Mo Qianni. She even imitated her perfectly, then used their chess piece Zhang Fugui to bring Mo Qianni and Yang Chen trouble. They didn’t just affect Mo Qianni’s image, they even made Yang Chen appear to be Mo Qianni’s lover. But the matter didn’t turn out too bad, because Yang Chen quickly dragged the woman away, the only problem was that the gossips would probably circulate for quite a while.

After hearing all that, Mo Qianni remained silent for a good while, then raised her head with uncertainty and said, “That thing is actually in your hands, isn’t it?”

Yang Chen was stunned, “What thing?”

“The thing that they are trying to steal, it’s actually in your hands. You lied to them, right?”

Yang Chen promptly shook his head, “How can that be, I really don’t have it.”

Mo Qianni gave him a queer look, then asked again, “Fine then, let’s say for example that you had it, and wasn’t able to defeat them today, would you use trade that thing in exchange for my life?”

This sudden question caught Yang Chen off-guard, he felt his heart shake despite his great mental strength.

Would I? Would I Use the God’s Stone to trade for this woman’s life?

“This..... I feel that I have no need to answer, they’re no match for me.” Yang Chen equivocated.

“What I’m asking is what if you can’t defeat them. I want you to answer me now, right now!” Mo Qianni stubbornly asked, the flush on her face gradually receded, there was a nervous and fidgety look in her eyes, but there was even more anticipation.

Yang Chen silently stared at her, a totally different image appeared in his mind.....

During the recruitment process, that graceful figure with that confident smile..... When sending him to the hoodlum company, that crafty and tyrannical look..... Her cute face of shock when she received the check he brought back..... When accompanying Lin Ruoxi by her bedside, that gentle and simple rear view..... When she kidnapped by Lin Kun, how she strongly resisted and cursed.....

At the roadside stall, the woman poured and drank the strong alcohol herself, telling him the stories of her past..... At the construction site, the woman's depressed and helpless tears, and her tenacity to hold on to her bag when her inhumane stepfather tugged on it.....

Some time ago, this woman suddenly hugged him, and even gave him a moist and trembling kiss. The kiss contained that sweet taste of alcohol that seemed to still linger in his mouth.

These scenes became a short yet unforgettable movie, constantly surfacing in Yang Chen's mind.

Seeing Yang Chen deep in thought, a depressed emotion showed in Mo Qianni's eyes, and she lowered her gaze.

"Forget it, if you don't want to answer....."

"I would!"

Yang Chen suddenly revealed a bright smile and raised his head, with clear eyes he looked at Mo Qianni, "I would trade it if I really had that thing. However, I believe that day would never come, for they're really no match for me."

Mo Qianni felt her heart pounding, she could hear it rapidly thumping from her ears. Her face blushed all the way back to her ears, and her eyes began to glisten with tears.

\*Bang!\*

The car door was quickly shut, Mo Qianni shrunk back in again.

Yang Chen expression turned wooden. He was wondering what happened, so he immediately knocked on the car door, "Miss Mo, what are you doing? You're not a tortoise, what are you shrinking inside for?"

"You're the tortoise!" Mo Qianni angrily opened the door again, she resentfully pouted, her eyes were red like she had just rubbed away tears.

Yang Chen's eyes immediately stared straight at Mo Qianni, it turned out that this time the crack between the door was too big, allowing Yang Chen to see Mo Qianni's supple and well-developed body in the back seat.

Although the lighting in the car was very poor, her exquisitely smooth and snow-white skin could still be seen. Her two large buns of flesh swayed like ripe fruits. Below the alluring tight waist was her round plump buttocks and her beautiful long legs. Since Mo Qianni bent her body from her sitting position, her whole figure seemed especially exquisite and attractive.

This woman's figure isn't inferior to Rose's in any way. Yang Chen secretly thought.

Mo Qianni realized that the situation wasn't right. She cried out in alarm, closed the door again, and yelled from inside the car, "Yang Chen quickly find me clothes! You sex maniac!! Lecherous pervert!!"

Yang Chen quivered all over. This woman's temper was still as explosive as ever, so uncute, it's not like she'll get pregnant just from being looked at.

Shaking his head and releasing a bitter sigh, Yang Chen hesitated over where he should go to get Mo Qianni some clothes. He wasn't just buying a piece or two, even her underwear had been stripped away, this would be his first time buying underwear for a woman.

Right at this time, Mo Qianni opened the rear car door by a crack again, squeezing the Audi car key through it and dropping it onto the ground.

"Open the car's boot, there's a black Abercrombie and Fitch bag, inside the bag contains clothes that I can change into. Go take them out and pass them to me." Mo Qianni grouchily said.

As if he had received amnesty, Yang Chen quickly ran to the back of the car and opened the trunk. Sure enough, there were a large bunch of clothes inside. This makes sense, after all, in such a high-level working environment, how could she not prepare some clothes to change into?

After he placed the bag beside the car door, Mo Qianni said, "Turn around and walk further away, I want to take the bag."

Yang Chen obediently moved a distance away, he then heard the sounds of Mo Qianni taking the bag in.

Once he thought about the beauty's splendid figure in the car being less than six meters away from him, Yang Chen reflected on how he was indeed an innocent and kind youngster, he managed to endure this!

After approximately ten minutes, Mo Qianni was finally done putting on her clothes, she opened the car door and walked out.

She wore a gray suit, and inside she wore a white flowery blouse with a creased design. Her hair was tied up, as she once again became the capable, confident and charming Department Head Mo.

The way Mo Qianni looked at Yang Chen was a little strange, though she didn't seek to dodge eye contact. The many years of working experience gave this woman an unimaginable level of psychological control over herself. Despite having been seen naked by Yang Chen a while ago, she was still able to maintain a good mood, and say "Thank you" to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't dare accept this thanks, if it wasn't because of him, she wouldn't have experienced something like that, so he could only awkwardly shake his head, "No need for thanks, I'll thank the heavens as long as you don't hate me."

Mo Qianni glared at him, then asked, "Earlier, you said that Zhang Fugui came to the company to cause trouble, where is he now?"

"If nothing unexpected happens, he should be in the hospital by now, what's up? The matter between you and him hasn't be settled?"

A look of determination showed in Mo Qianni's eyes, "Following your suggestion, I lied to my mother saying Zhang Fugui wanted to divorce her. Sure enough, she didn't get angry, she didn't mind it at all. So I was able to confirm that Mom didn't actually love him at all."

"Then have you gotten Zhang Fugui to sign the divorce agreement?"

"I have the evidence you gave to me at the construction site previously, if he doesn't want to sign it, he'd go to jail, he has no other choice." Mo Qianni sneered, "Although he came here to make a ruckus



today because he was incited by the bad people you mentioned, he brought me trouble as well, but that's also fine. This way, I can totally give up on him. Today I will go to the hospital to tell him, if he tries to make anymore trouble, I will see him in court."

"This method is pretty good."

As expected of a successful career woman, she does things swiftly and decisively. Yang Chen rubbed his chin in thought, then asked, "Then what about the other matter? You've now become a mistress, we're now lovers, this wouldn't be good for your reputation, right?"

Mo Qianni blushed, and said with a thin voice, "It's alright....."

"What's alright, this isn't even true, as a man I wouldn't care, but a young beauty like you would lose out." Yang Chen seriously said.

Mo Qianni pursed her lips, "Earlier, you said you 'would', so I don't mind."

Yang Chen couldn't make heads or tails of what she was saying. What did she mean by 'would', so she doesn't mind?

It seemed like Mo Qianni didn't want to explain herself, she had already walked towards the the exit of the car park. But after a few steps, she suddenly stopped, turned around, and said to Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, once my mother has completely cut off all relationship with Zhang Fugui, I would find some time to move her to Zhonghai to live, so that it'll be convenient to take care of her. When that happens, I want you to go to my hometown with me, you aren't allowed to reject!"

There was a coquettish tone as she spoke. Once she said her piece, the woman gracefully turned back and walked off in quick steps.

Yang Chen stood alone where he was, fiercely grabbing his own hair. He suddenly thought of one matter.....

A few years ago, a famous presenter in the US interviewed one of the most intelligent scientists in the world, Stephen Hawking. He asked Hawking, what in this world does an intellectual figure like yourself find impossible to understand?

Hawking who sat on the wheelchair with his head slanted answered without any hesitation. "Women!"

## **Chapter 115: Bad Clay**

The incident that happened in front of Yu Lei International's entrance didn't make as much of an impact as expected, perhaps it was because of Yu Lei's fine work culture, causing many workers to accept these weird matters indifferently. To be more accurate, in a large city like Zhonghai, an incident like this was no big deal.

When Mo Qianni entered the Public Relations Department, many ladies sent consoling and inquiring gazes, this made Mo Qianni feel warmth inside. When she assigned tasks to these colleagues, she spoke in a much more warm and gentle manner than before.

Zhao Hongyan watched as Yang Chen returned to his seat. She sized up Yang Chen with a weird smile, "Have you really caught Department Head Mo?"

"I wish I could catch you." Yang Chen winked at her.

Zhao Hongyan blushed, she hit Yang Chen, "I'm being serious! Don't joke with me!"

"Try and guess." Yang Chen rolled his eyes at her, a woman's innate gossip cells were indeed powerful.

Zhao Hongyan seemed to have concluded that Yang Chen and Mo Qianni's relationship was ordinary, then asked, "Is Department Head Mo alright?"

"You think there's something wrong with her?" Yang Chen pointed at Mo Qianni who was explaining something to the other colleagues. She looked as enthusiastic and confident as before.

Zhao Hongyan sighed in relief after feeling that there was nothing wrong with Mo Qianni, and said, "Actually, us sisters have already discussed the matter earlier, it wasn't really a big deal. From a glance we could tell that the man didn't have good intentions, he definitely did something horrible towards Department Head Mo first. Department Head Mo can be as fierce as she wants, as long as she treats us nicely."

"She treat you guys well? Why do I feel like she keeps giving you all work like a foreman?" Yang Chen asked and laughed.

Zhao Hongyan gave him a look of disdain, "A newcomer like you who only knows how to play games wouldn't know this. Right now, amongst large companies, which one of them isn't maximizing the work done by their labor force? However, while maximizing the workload, if they provide enough rewards, then the employees would work willingly. Let me tell you this, ever since Department Head Mo took office, the allowance and bonuses of our PR Department have been the highest in the company, we also have priority in welfare. Many of our sisters had been bullied when discussing business with customers, and it's always Department Head Mo who seeks justice for our sisters. She has argued with the company's stubborn executives quite a number of times over this."

"How tyrannical, does nobody complain?" Yang Chen thought that Mo Qianni was only 'fierce' to him, he never expected that she was actually unbiased.

Zhao Hongyan chuckled, "Department Head Mo was selected by the previous CEO, and could be considered an elder in the company, In private, she's also close friends with Boss Lin. Boss Lin would definitely support Department Head Mo. Those bad fellows can't step over our heads even if they wanted to. Moreover, Department Head Mo also has powerful connections, otherwise, when Boss Lin went to recuperate in the hospital, how could Department Head Mo be allowed to take up the post of Vice-CEO?"

After hearing Zhao Hongyan's explanation, Yang Chen understood more about this company's structure, but he was just listening and wouldn't think much about it. After casually chatting for a while, Yang Chen gave his all to his gaming career.

He just played two rounds of Concentration, then his phone rang. Looking at the caller ID, he saw that it was that girl, TangTang who called.

Picking up the call with a smile, he heard TangTang's sweet voice from the other side of the line, "Uncle! I miss you to death!"

“I don’t miss you.”

“Hmph, as emotionless as ever.” TangTang complained, then asked, “Uncle, what are you doing? For the whole day, I’ve been writing computer programs, that thing is too idiotic. I finished it and handed it in, now I’m boring to death.”

“If you’re bored, then find something to do, I’m working.”

“Working?” It was as if TangTang had found the New World, she asked, “Uncle what do you do at work?”

“Play games.” Yang Chen honestly replied.

TangTang giggled, “So Uncle is the slacking type of office worker, what games are you playing? WoW? EQ? Miracle or some villager game?”

Yang Chen pondered for a moment, he honestly didn’t know what to classify Concentration as, so he gave a vague answer, “A high-IQ game.”

“High-IQ game? What game is that?”

“It’s Pokemon Concentration, I can complete many rounds!” Yang Chen had no choice but to reveal the name of the game.

TangTang remained silent for some time, then suddenly erupted in laughter, the ‘haha’ sounds from the phone transmitted unceasingly, it was obvious how crazy her laughter was even from the phone.

Yang Chen was depressed. Is it so funny? No matter how you look at it, it’s at the top of the ranks for flash games! I am someone who rides along with the trend!

TangTang took a long time before she was able to control herself from laughing again. She said, “Uncle, you’d be looked down upon like this. For a dashing hunk and wise warrior like Uncle, it’d be a joke for you to be playing a game like this that is meant for little girls and aunties!”

“What should I play then?” Yang Chen enjoyed hearing such compliments, they were the truth after all!

“There are many games, it’ll have to depend on which type Uncle likes to play. There are real-time strategy games, sports games, first person shooter games, role-playing games, and even business management games.” TangTang said a bunch of genres which were foreign to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was no moron, he was able to roughly understand the meaning of those words, he’d be too lazy to play the sports movement and gun shooting games, he had been through enough of those in real life. There was no need to experience them in games too. As for the manager games, save it, he’d rather do nothing!

“I prefer real-time strategy, are those part of the war genre?”

“Yeah, it’s fighting against other people or the computer. You play by first building structures, then train some soldiers, and when you have an army you move around the map to fight.”

“That sounds pretty interesting, what’s the name of the game?” Asked Yang Chen.

TangTang thought about it, then said, "Uncle, how about this, I've got nothing going on in the afternoon, so come pick me from the school, then I'll bring you to a place where I can introduce some fun games to you, and teach you at the same time!"

"Don't you have school? How can you come out to play games? Don't try to trick me." Yang Chen had the face of an adult teaching a lesson, he didn't even think about the fact that his degree was a fraud.

TangTang acted spoiled as she said, "Uncle you've got to believe me! I really don't need to attend classes, it's all computer classes today. I have completed all of the projects, and can leave anytime. It won't affect my studies!"

There was an itch to play this war game in Yang Chen's heart, he had always envied those generals when he was overseas. With one command, all their units followed the command to perform a large scale combat. Although he himself could command some people, most of the time he worked alone. Moreover, the people he could command weren't as orderly as a unit, the feeling was a lot more inferior.

"Alright then, I'll come to your school to pick you up at 1PM." Yang Chen agreed.

.....

Lin Ruoxi who had just been discharged from the hospital naturally heard of what happened at the company's entrance in the morning, and calmly assessed the anomaly in this matter. At the very least, the way 'Mo Qianni' handled this matter was totally different from her usual style.

But Lin Ruoxi didn't rush to ask the person involved. Only after handling a bunch of complicated documents did she personally give Mo Qianni a call in the afternoon, asking Mo Qianni to come to her office to talk.

Mo Qianni wasn't in a bad mood, she even wore a sincere smile. When she entered the office, she sat on the large sofa at the side in a relaxed manner, turned her head to look at the indifferent Lin Ruoxi, and joked, "Boss Lin, once you were discharged you began to work yourself to the bone How are we, the employees supposed to react?"

Lin Ruoxi, this soul-shaking beautiful CEO, who wore a moon-white blouse now had a more youthful aura, and she easily gave others the impression of being a young lady who was just over twenty.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Mo Qianni with concern for some time, "Qianni, are you alright?" Although she was very worried, Lin Ruoxi's character made her question sound very monotonous.

Mo Qianni pursed her lips into a smile and shook her head, "Do I look like I'm having troubles?"

"That's good then." Lin Ruoxi nodded, then seemed to accidentally blurt out, "What you did in the morning was very unusual of you."

Mo Qianni wasn't surprised, the two had known each other privately for so many years. Lin Ruoxi understood her just like she understood Lin Ruoxi. Perhaps others wouldn't be able to see through the fake Mo Qianni, but Ruoxi would naturally notice the anomaly.

So as to not blow up this incident, she had already made the decision to keep the truth of this matter a secret. Mo Qianni wasn't flustered, she explained with a smile, "I didn't expect this as well. Perhaps I was extremely angry and couldn't control myself then."

Lin Ruoxi nodded, then changed topics, "You've known Yang Chen for a long time?"

This question was rather profound. When Lin Ruoxi heard that Mo Qianni and Yang Chen were intimate, and called an item, she didn't question Mo Qianni about it. As Yang Chen's legal wife, she instead questioned her with an innuendo.

A burst of guilt flowed into Mo Qianni's heart, she couldn't stop this feeling of guilt from arising once she thought of the word 'would' that Yang Chen said. After knowing that she couldn't deny everything, she didn't feel too awkward about it.

"Actually it hasn't been that long, but it's just a relationship of being colleagues. Ruoxi, you should know that I'm not a casual person."

Mo Qianni didn't affirm or deny it. A reply like this was already a clear declaration that she admitted to it.

She wasn't a casual person, therefore, if it was true, then this was a serious relationship!

The two had abundant wisdom and innocent hearts. They were smart and proud women which one could tell from the way they spoke.

Lin Ruoxi felt uncomfortable inside. But did she get this feeling of jealousy because of that disappointing husband? That would be impossible. It was more on the line of feeling sad because her close sister had feelings towards Yang Chen.

What's good about that man that even an intelligent woman like Qianni would get caught in a quagmire?

Mo Qianni was worried that Lin Ruoxi had gotten angry because of her when she saw remain silent,. While feeling a little ashamed, she softly added, "Ruoxi please don't be angry, there's nothing between us. Perhaps it's just me being impulsive, he honestly hasn't done anything to let you down."

Lin Ruoxi found this funny. One of my few close sisters is actually attracted to my useless husband, and even became so fearful and apologetic for him. Would I get angry at a close sister for an incompetent man like that? Stop joke with me!

"Qianni, don't get agitated, I'm not angry, I just hope that you can see the light, he's not worth your energy." Lin Ruoxi sighed.

Mo Qianni was stunned, she couldn't understand how Lin Ruoxi, as a wife could say such words calmly. With a pained smile, Qianni said, "I know that as a person he's very unreliable, but some things cannot be controlled by rationality.

Lin Ruoxi creased her brows, she could hear the sweetness in Mo Qianni's words, and felt even more uncomfortable inside. She felt jittery and truly hoped that the man who brought her so much headaches would stand in front of them and make things clear. It would be best... best if he said that it would be..... impossible between him and this good sister of hers!

Lin Ruoxi pressed on a button on the desk, very soon, Wu Yue who wore a neat black suit with a strict expression entered.

“Boss Lin, is something the matter?”

“Wu Yue, call Yang Chen from the PR Department to come here. Department Head Mo and I have something to ask him.” Lin Ruoxi ordered.

The conscientious secretary Wu Yue had long guessed that Lin Ruoxi might call for Yang Chen, so she had already called the PR Department beforehand to understand the situation.

“Boss Lin, Yang Chen left the office fifteen minutes ago.”

“It’s still office hours, where’d he go?” Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni looked at Wu Yue with surprise.

Wu Yue expressionlessly said, “According to the information provided by the PR Department’s employees, Yang Chen has gone out to play games.”

Lin Ruoxi’s pretty face immediately had dark clouds cast over, while Mo Qianni had an expression of resentment for him failing to meet expectations.

“Bad clay can’t turn into a wall.” Lin Ruoxi sighed in disappointment. She even had the urge to throw something, but in the end, as if all of her energy had been used up in an instant, she shut her eyes with exhaustion, and signalled Wu Yue to leave with a hand gesture.

Seeing how agonized Lin Ruoxi looked, Mo Qianni felt that she was partly responsible for this, and lowered her head in silence, she felt more and more regretful inside.....

## **Chapter 116: Teacher, student**

When Yang Chen arrived at Zhonghai’s Yizhong, it was still not time yet for his appointment with TangTang. Yang Chen leisurely got off the car and smoked in front of the school’s entrance alone, while thinking about some matters.

Many of the students and teachers who came and went saw this young man stand beside a brand new BMW while smoking to wait for someone, and they had some thoughts about it. They obviously thought in the direction of a ‘sugardaddy’ or something similar.

Yang Chen wasn’t very knowledgeable in this aspect, he only saw a lot of people looking towards him, so he thought that they were attracted towards him because he was dressed exceptionally stylishly on this day, and had a despotic aura.

When Yang Chen finished his first cigarette and was about to smoke his second, a refreshingly dressed slim figure walked out of the school. This person wore a bluish-white checkered shirt, and a dull three-quarter skinny jeans. While the jeans exhibited the beautiful curves, the pair of white calves were exceptionally attractive.

“Jingjing.” Yang Chen called out to the lady. He was initially considering whether or not to take a look inside the school, it was a surprise for him to coincidentally bump into Li Jingjing.

When he previously met Old Li's family together with Jiang Shuo for a meal in the restaurant, he had already noticed the irregularity in Li Jingjing's mood, but since Old Li and his wife were present, it wasn't right for him to say something about it. Besides, Li Jingjing herself didn't seem to want to speak to him.

Because he had been busy over the last few days, he forgot to take the initiative and contact Li Jingjing. Perhaps he himself didn't have the habit of contacting this lady himself, so he didn't clear away the doubts he had.

Li Jingjing looked at Yang Chen with pleasant surprise in her eyes, she walked up and asked in a hopeful manner, "What are you doing here, Big brother Yang? Were you waiting for me?"

Seeing the girl full of anticipation, Yang Chen felt that he was very cruel, but he still spoke the truth, "Erm... I'm waiting for someone, it's a student in a school, we've an appointment to go play games."

"Oh....." Li Jingjing lowered her head with disappointment, then stood where she was without a sound.

Yang Chen awkwardly smiled, "It's just a wimpy kid, and I was free anyways, so we're going to play some games. Actually, I'm not very familiar with this kid either."

Li Jingjing forced a smile, "Big brother Yang, you're being a bad influence for my school's students, as a teacher shouldn't I chase you away?"

"That kid took the initiative, I'm being passive." Yang Chen defended himself.

"Is it a boy or a girl?" Li Jingjing softly asked.

"A girl, just a stinking brat." Yang Chen didn't cover up the truth.

Li Jingjing grudgingly looked at him, "Big brother Yang, this isn't right of you, you're already married and shouldn't get involved with too many girls. Furthermore, she's a highschool student, there's still a long life in store for her, she should be studying properly, what you're doing may interfere with her studies."

"It isn't what you think it is, we're just normal friends. She said that she didn't have anymore classes today, that's why she's accompanying me to play games, I wouldn't lead someone astray, please be rest assured, Teacher Li." Yang Chen said with an embarrassed smile.

Li Jingjing nodded, but turned silent again. Anybody could make out the feeling of being wronged that she held inside from her little face.

Yang Chen sighed, then asked: "Previously, I bumped into your family having a meal with Jiang Shuo, is it about you and him?"

Li Jingjing bit her lip, "Yep... Dad and Mom wants me to formally go out with Group Leader Jiang. Group Leader Jiang has been wooing me all this time, I... I don't know what to do."

"Do you like him?" Yang Chen asked.

"I... I don't know....." Li Jingjing shook her head, "I don't hate Group Leader Zhang, although he sometimes does things too boisterously, I don't view him as a bad person, he has always treated me well. Dad and Mom have been through hardship their entire lives, I want to provide them better living conditions, and I don't have the heart to reject them, so... so I am still considering."

“Your mom should’ve told you to never come into contact with me again, right?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Li Jingjing raised her head in shock, “Big brother Yang, how did you know that?”

“Because you’re not someone who tells lies. That day, I watched your expression change, yet you forced yourself not to speak to me, so I guessed that you had a load on your mind.”

Li Jingjing unhappily said, “You knew that I had a load on my mind... yet you didn’t take the initiative to give me a call... I thought you were angry at me, Big brother Yang, I thought you planned to never care about me ever again.....”

This soft voice made Yang Chen feel guilty inside, it seemed like he was indeed not caring enough towards the women around him. Perhaps this was the dilemma of a great man, always feeling like there wasn’t a need to think too much about things, and barely taking a lady’s sensitive feelings into consideration. He never knew that Li Jingjing had been brooding over this phone call he hadn’t made.

“Actually, things aren’t so bad. Perhaps it’s because I’m not used to it, and someday I may really fall in love with Group Leader Jiang.....” Li Jingjing said, “After all, something like feelings can be slowly fostered, I can’t possibly hold on to an unrealistic happy ending my whole life, I must have my own life.”

Yang Chen stared blankly at her, he never expected to hear such words from Li Jingjing all of a sudden. Hearing such words, he didn’t have anything to say, when all was said and done her path had to be decided by her herself. Despite finding Jiang Shuo unworthy, he couldn’t just blabber it out. While feeling a little ashamed, he said in a relieved manner, “In the short time you’ve been a teacher, the way you speak has changed, but I feel happy for you.”

Li Jingjing mischievously rolled her eyes at him, “I have to be this way, I can’t possibly be bawling my eyes out the moment I see you, right?”

Looking at the girl’s bright and charming face under the warm sunlight, Yang Chen had the urge to give her face a pinch, but immediately felt that he shouldn’t. After all, he wasn’t a family member or a lover to her, if he kept doing such intimate actions yet wasn’t able offer an explanation, he wouldn’t even know what to call himself. So he put his hands into his pockets.

The atmosphere between the two was unusually awkward, even a pair of strangers who were meeting for the first time wouldn’t have such difficulty conversing.

Right at this time, a young lady ran out of the school wearing a yellow jacket and a black skirt. Seeing Yang Chen, she happily waved and shouted, “Uncle! Who’re you chatting with!?”

TangTang who was bursting with youth seemed exceptionally happy, she practically hopped her way to Yang Chen, but when she noticed Li Jingjing who stood beside Yang Chen, TangTang’s supple red lips formed an ‘o’, like a frightened little rabbit.

“Teach... Teacher Li... why’re you here... haha.....” TangTang laughed in an incredibly awkward manner.

As if she had understood something, Li Jingjing said with a smile, “So the student Big brother Yang is waiting for is TangTang, what a coincidence.”

Yang Chen gave a start, then seemed to understand in a flash, “This girl is your student?”



"I am her form teacher." Li Jingjing playfully stared at TangTang, revealing her dignity as a teacher, "TangTang, how many times have I told you, you have to work hard as a third year high schooler, don't keep thinking of playing games. If you keep this up, I'll have to give your mother a call y'know?"

"Ehhh....." TangTang stretched a hand and hugged onto Li Jingjing's elbow, then rocked it coquettishly and said, "Teacher Li, I've already completed the computer exams today, so I'm going out to play with Uncle a little. I guarantee that I won't just care about having fun, I'll definitely hand in all of my assignments on time. Besides, didn't I get into the top ten of my whole cohort? I'll definitely do well, don't you worry. You always use my mother to oppress me, that's being too cruel to me!"

"One shouldn't become arrogant when they succeed, it won't do for you to be this conceited!" Li Jingjing seriously lectured.

TangTang raised both her hands in surrender, "Fine fine, Teacher Li, Great Beauty Li, please let me off, I've already made an appointment with Uncle. Besides, you're acquainted with Uncle, Teacher Li, give Uncle face and let me off this time....." As she said then, TangTang moved to rock Yang Chen back and forth, signalling him to speak.

Yang Chen creased his brows, he secretly came to the conclusion that this brat was hiding something, but at this point he could only cooperate and say, "I think you can let her pass this time, Jingjing. It's important to occasionally let loose as well, I'll supervise her and not let her go overboard as she plays."

Li Jingjing didn't want to fall out with Yang Chen, so she could only nod and say, "Fine then, but TangTang, you have to return home on time. Don't make your mother worry anymore."

"Alrighty." TangTang giggled, "I guarantee that I wouldn't disappoint Teacher and Mom, it's fine like this, isn't it!"

Li Jingjing laughed and scolded her for being a sly sprite, then said nothing more.

TangTang was like a runaway convict, she dragged Yang Chen away and rushed towards the car, afraid that Li Jingjing would go back on her words and force her to stay in the school to study.

Yang Chen bitterly smiled and said goodbye to Li Jingjing, then got into the car.

Watching the car disappear into the distance, Li Jingjing who quietly stood there sighed. She turned around and walked off, her figure from behind seemed rather dejected.

On the other hand, TangTang who sat in the car patted her chest, "What a close shave, Uncle you're too much, how could you coincidentally know Teacher Li? You nearly frightened me to death!"

"I'm friends with your Teacher Li's father." Yang Chen explained.

"Really?" TangTang spoke with disbelief, "But why is it that I find the way Teacher Li stares at Uncle seem rather vengeful? Uncle, you couldn't have done something bad to Teacher Li, right?"

"Was it?" Yang Chen hadn't noticed such deep vengeance in Li Jingjing's gaze, he dryly laughed and said, "How could that be, I'm a married man."

TangTang pouted and said, "Uncle you can stop pretending, in this day and age there are too many men who are cheating on their wives. My mom said it to me before, there aren't many good men, especially in the city, they're all fellows who have the face of a human but the heart of an animal."

"Hey, don't slander me, I'm not that sort of person." Yang Chen said with an upright face. In his heart he muttered: This is all for the kid.....

TangTang chuckled happily and said, "Uncle, what are you panicking for? Those words weren't even directed at you, but to be honest, it would be good if Uncle could successfully woo Teacher Li, when that happens I wouldn't need to act so timidly anymore. Uncle, you have no idea, ever since Teacher Li became my form teacher, I've been watched strictly. Furthermore, Teacher Li contacts my mother often, this is so unbearable!"

Yang Chen didn't expect that Li Jingjing was this good of a teacher, her greatness was plain to see from the fact that she managed to actually control this problem child. He smiled and uttered, "You can stop grumbling, tell me where to go."

TangTang frowned, her fair face displayed beautiful dimples, "Zhonghai eSports Centre."

### **Chapter 117: Rookie and elder sister**

If TangTang didn't bring Yang Chen there, then Yang Chen would have been kept in the dark for his whole life that there were people who earned a living by playing games professionally; these people were definitely not part-timers who played while being an office worker, they were the country's cream of the crop athletes at video games. In a nutshell, they play considerably popular games and take part in competitions for those games. They usually take part in competitions as part of a club, while for world-class tournaments they are usually in the national team when they take part.

Yang Chen knew that sports like soccer and basketball which had incredible popularity had such communities, but he didn't expect games to also have them!

In the Zhonghai eSports Centre, the professional eSports team here naturally belonged to Zhonghai City. The design was avant-garde, and the inside of the spacious feeling sports centre was split up into different sections of training ground. However, the area here didn't have sports or exercise equipment, there was only row after row of high specced computers.

The never-ending flow of people who entered and left the centre was mostly youngsters, many of them looked to be approximately twenty years old, and there were even some who looked like they were fifteen or sixteen. Without even mentioning their brimming youthfulness, many of them spoke and possessed a bearing which was a lot more mature than ordinary people.

Inside a different part of the centre, there were groups of contestants rapidly tapping on their mouses and keyboards, Yang Chen simply couldn't understand why they were tapping so much; Concentration only required one to use the mouse.

"You're saying all these people play games as a job?" While walking, Yang Chen looked around in disbelief. There's such a beautiful job in the world? To be able to play games and get paid for it?

TangTang looked at Yang Chen with a tinge of disdain, "Uncle you're so outdated, eSports has already become a recognized professional sport all over the world for years. Don't you look down on them, they

seem sixteen or seventeen but they're all second-class athletes at the bare minimum, some of them are even in the national team. In the eSports circles they are even rather famous."

"This profession is great, I wanna switch to it." Yang Chen said with envy, and inside he thought: I wonder if Concentration has professional players?

TangTang didn't know what Yang Chen was thinking, if she knew, she'd die from puking blood. She explained, "Uncle, don't you dare think that it's simple to be a professional player, let's just take the teams in this eSports centre as an example. Although they all have some companies sponsoring them, they definitely can't be compared with other hot sporting teams, it'd be considered pretty good to receive an investment of several millions a year. When the money is split amongst the members, the amount of money each person receives isn't even on the same level as ordinary white collar workers. The ones who could truly make big sums are the finest athletes, without even mentioning their high salaries, their spokesperson and competition prize money would add up to several millions every year. But for majority of the participants, they could only barely earn enough to pass their days."

Yang Chen understood now that this was a professional that followed the laws of the jungle. Yang Chen thought about the welfare and wages in Yu Lei International, the legion of beautiful ladies, and managed to quickly dispel the notion of becoming a professional player. He inquired, "Where are you bringing me to?"

TangTang jovially answered, "Uncle, do you remember who else was present the first time we met?"

Yang Chen pondered over this question, then answered, "Are you referring to the two followers of yours? Why haven't I seen them ever since then?"

"Not them!" TangTang angrily said, "Those two silly kids are too boring, I've long booted them and never brought them out to play. I'm referring to Yuanye-ge, who is also the leader of that pack of bodyguards who came.

Yang Chen remembered him, "That youngster who drives an Audi R8? What about him?"

"Yuanye-ge is the boss of the Zhonghai Warcraft team, and is also the leader of the team." TangTang boastfully said with pride.

"He's also one of those professional eSports player you mentioned?" Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, "He already has the money to drive an R8 which costs over two million, why even bother to be an athlete?"

"Because he likes it. Yuanye-ge likes to play Warcraft, but his family members object to it, I'm the only one who supports him." TangTang brandished her little fist as she spoke.

Rich children would often squander more than poor children, and be less successful. This isn't them being stupid, it's because they lack the drive to succeed. Being born with a silver spoon in their mouth, they foresaw a life of extravagance ever since they were little, a whole life of high positions and great wealth. Their efforts seem powerless and unnecessary, the path they ought to take would be provided for them, as for the 'inheritance is all being donated to charities' said by parents, that's all bullshit! Those are just excuses to dodge inheritance taxes!

Yuanye too was wealthy since childhood. In fact, to the great Young Master Yuan, money was practically no different than a number to him, but Yuanye wasn't misled into taking the wrong step of squandering his money and youth. He became infatuated with eSports, fell in love with a game like Warcraft, and spent money to build a Warcraft team in Zhonghai. In addition, based on his own best efforts in training and innate talent, he successfully entered to become one of the country's best in his profession, and became a well known player.

Although he was still far from his dreams of being world champion, Yuanye led a much more fulfilling life in comparison to other 'fuerdai'. He didn't seem like he was wasting his time either, at least he had his own career.

But a success like that wouldn't change the opposition his family had towards his gaming career. Despite Yuanye's persistence and the absence of fierce interference from his family, he didn't have the support and understanding of his family, which was still a painful thing in the end.

Luckily, Yuanye had a little sister from a family which was friends with his family since childhood, this girl was precisely TangTang.

What could possibly more heartening than having a career this young man loves and receiving the support of the girl he loves?

But when this young man who expectantly awaits for a beautiful future with this girl who's still in puberty notices this girl gradually speaking of another man to him repeatedly, and even bring this man to meet him, it goes without saying that this young man's heart felt discomfort.

The Yuanye of this moment was the same, when he noticed TangTang's brilliant smile as she pulled Yang Chen into the spacious training room and walked towards him, Yuanye felt his heartstrings being pulled, a mysterious sense of danger emerged.

"Yuanye-ge, look who I've brought." Tangtang who was in a good mood didn't notice the minute change on Yuanye.

"Hello, we meet again." Yuanye who had good upbringing quickly withdrew the abnormal reaction he had, and offered a handshake to Yang Chen in a scholarly manner.

Yang Chen made a simple handshake with him, he noticed that instance of nervousness and guard Yuanye put up, and was smiling inside, "You don't seem to be very happy to see me."

"That's not it at all, I'm just very curious as to why TangTang brought you here. Recently, TangTang has mentioned you often, thank you for saving TangTang before." Yuanye sincerely said.

Yang Chen's opinion of Yuanye rose a little again. Without a certain amount of experience in society, one wouldn't be able to maintain one's cool towards one's 'love rival', and even speak with such sincere gratitude.

TangTang found the way the two spoke to be very courteous, and impatiently cut straight to the point saying, "Yuanye-ge, Uncle is too outdated, even the games he plays are meant for little girls. I brought him here to watch you guys play Warcraft, so he can expand his horizons."

Hearing a reason like this that makes one confused whether to laugh or to cry, Yuanye felt a lot more at ease inside, he felt like he still had an advantage. With a warm smile he answered, "Alright then, TangTang, you may bring Mr. Yang to take a look around, our team is having training right now, but it'll end in around an hour, I'll come find you guys to play then."

Yang Chen naturally didn't mind, he was already rather interested in the vibrant and detailed game on the monitors. Following TangTang, he went on to an empty computer and listened to TangTang explain things.

TangTang may not be a professional gamer, but under Yuanye's influence, she was still an above average player in games. She taught the rookie Yang Chen the basics to Warcraft, and coached him on how to play, everything she said sounded clear and logical.

Yang Chen's ability to remember far outstripped the average joe. Although there were many things he couldn't understand, he could forcibly commit it to memory after hearing it, so after half an hour, his knowledge of the game's theoretical basics were solid.

While stunned by how a game could be this complicated, Yang Chen began to feel an itch to try.

TangTang could make out Yang Chen's thoughts, and asked with uncertainty, "Uncle, do you really wanna give it a try? All of the things I spoke about were all theories, and it'd be a huge difference from actually playing it. Control, awareness and tactics are all vital.

"Let me give it a try, I more or less understand it." Yang Chen said in a reserved manner.

The opponent for his first try was obviously the 'Computer', the main reason being to familiarize with the controls. Yang Chen was too lazy to choose a race and used random because each race had its own interesting points, they were all worthy to try out, and there was no such thing as which was suitable for him to play.

TangTang sat beside Yang Chen, she was initially thinking about properly coaching Yang Chen, as beginners would always forget many things. It would usually be forgetting to construct buildings or forgetting to send troops, but once Yang Chen started the game, TangTang realized that there wasn't even such a need!

It was like Yang Chen had the steps on the back of his hand, every click he made adhered to her teachings earlier, and as time passed, his other hand began to proficiently tap on the hotkeys on the keyboard, just like a seasoned player!

"Uncle, are you toying with me? You've known how to play all along haven't you!?" TangTang slapped on Yang Chen's shoulder while sulking.

Yang Chen shook his head, his sight never left the computer screen, "Definitely not, I only learned about this game today, but it seems pretty fun to play."

Ten minutes later, Yang Chen completely eliminated the AI opponent by commanding a bunch of low grade soldiers. He stretched his fingers and said to TangTang with a smile, "Seems like I'll have to play with medium difficulty AI."

It looked as if TangTang was looking at a freak, her pair of beautiful eyes were filled with shock, "Uncle, you're the first person I've met who could defeat the AI in his first try."

Time seemed to speed up after, under TangTang's undivided attention, Yang Chen rapidly advanced from a rookie to a tyrannical gamer, the amount of time that took didn't exceed an hour!

Actually, Yang Chen realized that the core of the game was accurate time calculation and micromanagement of troops. Yet these two factors could be easily dealt with by his brain and reflexes, so it was incredibly easy for him to master.

When Yuanye was done with the team's training, he came to Yang Chen and TangTang's side, Yang Chen was already on online PvP mode with TangTang's account, and was already close to victory.

Yuanye's brows creased, "TangTang, didn't you say that Mr. Yang doesn't know how to play? He seems very proficient."

TangTang had already watched to the point that she was turning dazed, "Yuanye-ge, haven't you always been looking for a genius at Warcraft? Uncle seems to be one....."

Next, TangTang began to make a simple recount of what happened in the past two hours, when she spoke of the later parts, even she felt that it was inconceivable.

Yuanye's gaze was filled with disbelief, seeing that Yang Chen had just finished the game, he said to Yang Chen, "How about Mr. Yang try playing a game with me? I think you've pretty much grasped the game."

Yang Chen was just at his peak of excitement, and nodded without another word.

Once the two got into the game, in a few minutes, all sorts of harassment and restrictions began. TangTang who stood at a side watching was a little dazzled, but was incomparably shocked inside. If it was Yuanye 'teasing' Yang Chen, that would be fine, but no matter how she looked at it, the two were trading blows and looked equally matched!

Yang Chen definitely just learned it!

When the large scale battle of this game reached its end, Yuanye depended on his economic advantage and finally achieved a hard-fought victory against Yang Chen, then made a long sigh.

TangTang who was watching was incredibly excited as she couldn't help but ask, "Uncle, why didn't you open a mine? If you opened a mine you'd have had enough money to continue battling!"

Yang Chen scratched his head, then said with an awkward smile, "I forgot that I could open a mine, I won't next time."

These words finally made Yuanye conscious that Yang Chen was a beginner, but for a beginner to reach such a high level of skill in such a short amount of time, isn't he too godly!?

Yuanye may feel shocked and unwilling, but there was even more excitement. He could obviously make out that Yang Chen's potential was way higher than this, if he could get Yang Chen to join his team, then wouldn't becoming the national champion and even highly ranked on the world championship be possible?

“Mr. Yang, I wonder if you have ever thought about joining team competitions? I think you definitely have that capability.” Yuanye couldn’t care less about being rude as he anxiously said.

Yang Chen smiled, “I’m just playing a game, I don’t have any other intentions.”

“I can offer a very high salary, way beyond your current job’s wages!” Yuanye urgently added.

Yang Chen became a slightly discontent, but he knew that the other side didn’t have any ill-intent, “I don’t lack money.”

Yuanye finally noticed that he had been impolite, and apologized with a smile, “My apologies, I was too excited. Then could you give me your contact details, Mr. Yang? I hope I could practice with you if I have the chance. Only by competing with experts could one continuously improve.”

This was obviously no problem, Yang Chen was even thinking about looking for others to play with, so he straightforwardly gave Yuanye his msn email which the company provided and his own cellphone number.

Right at this time, TangTang’s phone suddenly rang, TangTang looked at the number, and picked it up in an aggrieved manner.....

“Hello, what’s up now, Jiejie..... Alright, I got it, I’m not fooling around with bad people, I’m playing at Yuanye-ge’s place..... Okay okay, I’ll go back now.....”

[TL: I may occasionally use ‘Jiejie’ or ‘jie’ rather than elder sister(or oneechan), they mean the same thing but less awkward imo.]

TangTang dejectedly ended the call, then showed Yang Chen a helpless smile, “Uncle, I have to go home now, otherwise my elder sister would flip out. Please send me back.”

Yang Chen looked at the time on the wall, it was unexpectedly five in the afternoon, and was indeed time to return home, so he stood up and bade farewell to Yuanye.

Yuanye felt mildly regretful that he couldn’t play a few more rounds with Yang Chen, but he was more bothered by the fact that TangTang actually asked Yang Chen to send her instead of him.

Yang Chen took the chance when TangTang wasn’t paying attention and patted Yuanye on the shoulder, he softly said, “Don’t misunderstand, I’m an uncle to her. It’s impossible between us, you have to put in more effort.”

With his worry being seen through, Yuanye couldn’t help but blush, but he still nodded at Yang Chen with gratefulness.

Sending them off all the way out of the eSports centre, Yuanye didn’t forget to repeatedly remind Yang Chen to stay in contact, he had evidently considered Yang Chen a true friend. Perhaps to Yuanye, someone who would play Warcraft with him would be considered a good friend.

Yuanye was very much in love with his profession.

When they got back to the car, Yang Chen suddenly remembered something, he asked TangTang in bewilderment, "Didn't you say that you're a test tube baby? How is it that you have a sister? Did your mother actually give birth to two test tube babies?"

TangTang chuckled, "The elder sister I mentioned is my mother."

"Your mother?" Yang Chen was dazed.

"Yeah." TangTang had a stubborn face on her, and said with pride, "When my mother gave birth to me she was still very young, so when I left home with her then, she made it clear that I'm not to call her Mama, and have to call her Jiejie as she was afraid of being looked at as old. I may have been young then, but I was very angry. She was obviously my mom, why must I call her Jiejie? Could it be that I can't have a mother? So when I grew up and became more sensible, I only call her Jiejie, Jiejie. She then began to see that there was something wrong with that, and wanted me to call her Mama, but I refused to listen, I continued to call her Jiejie, and she has been wracking her head over this problem!"

The corners of Yang Chen's mouth slightly raised. Looking at the teenage girl who was full of this little happiness, he suddenly felt envy towards this young and clowny mother-daughter pair's warm relationship.....

Having a mother is a very happy thing, isn't it? Yang Chen thought inside.

### **Chapter 118: I lose appetite**

Because it was time for people to get off work, the traffic was at its peak, so when Yang Chen arrived at the west suburb's villa's area which TangTang mentioned, over an hour had passed and the skies were gradually darkening.

The greenery in the west suburbs were extremely lush, the shade from the trees covered the roads, causing the white BMW to seem incredibly conspicuous. But obviously, all high-class villa areas like this one had the same problem; there's no one else on the road.

According to TangTang's directions, they drove up to a small courtyard. The house was brightly lit, there was someone waiting at home.

"Okay, thanks Uncle, I'll have to start concentrating on my studies soon, so you gotta think of me." Unwilling to part, TangTang blinked her large eyes at Yang Chen as she spoke.

Yang Chen rubbed the young girl's soft hair, then jokingly scolded, "Why would I think of you for no reason? Get off the car, little girl, don't keep your elder sis..... Uh no, your mother waiting."

"Tch, Jiejie is Jiejie, she can forget about making a comeback as my Mama in this lifetime!" TangTang stubbornly snorted. After getting off the car, she even cutely blew a kiss to Yang Chen before closing the door and running towards her home.

Seeing TangTang peacefully open the door and enter the house, Yang Chen sighed in relief. Thinking about how he still had matters to attend to during the night, he then looked at the time on the dashboard, it was close to six in the evening, so he immediately stepped on the accelerator and left this area of villas.....

.....



While softly entering the house, TangTang stepped onto the mediterranean rug on top of the pine wood floor. TangTang took off her pink flat canvas shoes to reveal the cute white socks with cartoon prints she wore, then walked towards the sofa in the living room.

TangTang bent her body sideways little by little and saw a familiar figure lying on the leather chivas sofa. This person's wavy hair was draped down to the floor, she had a curvy body, and the radian of that pair of outstanding buttocks was enough to make a vast majority of women gnash their teeth in jealousy.

The graceful and charming lady held the book 《Tokugawa Ieyasu》 and lightly flipped over a page. She suddenly spoke, "Since when has our heroine TangTang become someone who returns home so quietly and cautiously?"

"It's not being careful, it's to guard against attacks....."

"Come on in, there are no landmines." The lady said with a smile.

Seeing that the lady wasn't angered, TangTang patted her chest in relief. She wore a calm smile as she walked to the lady's side, and gently caressed the lady's smooth hair, "My great Jiejie, you're truly getting younger and prettier, in another few years our ages will have to be swapped."

"Cunning brat, you knew you came home late, and even learnt to boot-lick." The lady reached out her white finger to dotingly tap on TangTang's nose. She looked at the teenage girl with vast amounts of gentleness, "How many times have I told you, call me Mama, not Jiejie!"

"It's you who wanted me to call you Jiejie, I'm not going to call you Mama, Mama sounds so old. Jiejie you're so young." TangTang pouted as she spoke.

The lady stood up, put down her book, and pulled TangTang down to sit with her on the sofa with both hands. In a dignified manner she said, "That was when you were younger. Back then, I was young and insensible, but this isn't right. Now that you've grown older and have become more sensible, how can you keep calling me Jiejie instead of Mama? Wouldn't it be embarrassing if someone heard?"

"That's no big deal, I like to say Jiejie, Jiejie is great, there's no generation gap with Jiejie!" TangTang showed a witty smile.

"TangTang be obedient, call me Mama!" The lady continued to dispute.

"I'm disobedient, I just want to be your little sister....."

"I am your mother, how can you refuse to listen to me?" The lady said angrily while creasing her brows.

TangTang pouted and shook her head, "No, you're not my Mama! I'll only call you Jiejie, Jiejie, Jiejie....."

"How am I not your Mama?!" The lady panicked, her voice elevated quite a bit, "You bad luck child! What can I say about you! Do you know how long you were in my tummy? Ten months of pregnancy, flesh and blood that came out from my tummy, how can you not call me Mama!?"

"Nuuuu....." TangTang cutely rejected, threw herself into the lady's bosoms, and hugged the lady's soft and exquisite waist, "I just don't want to call you Mama..... Even if I call you Mama I don't have a Papa..... Like I was born from a rock..... It's more soothing inside to call you Jiejie, at least I won't feel lonely since I have a sister....."

The stammering soft voice was like raging waves smashing onto the shore. The lady gave a jolt, and her eyes gradually became moist. She stroked her daughter's back with one hand, and lightly kissed TangTang's hair.

"I'm sorry, TangTang, Mama brought you into this world, yet I can't give you a Papa, Mama has let you down....."

By the table lamp, the young mother and daughter tightly embraced, silent and serene.

.....

When Yang Chen returned home, he could already smell the fragrance of food drifting out from the house. Yang Chen who had been starving for the whole afternoon couldn't wait any longer, he quickly parked the car and ran for the house. Sure enough, Wang Ma had already served the dishes onto the table, winter melon pork ribs, cauliflower with tenderloin, grilled eggplant and several other dishes that exuded steaming fragrance.

Lin Ruoxi who sat on the sofa noticed Yang Chen charging into the house. Her delicate brows faintly creased, but she didn't speak a word. She quietly stood up, walked towards the dining table and sat down, then called out to the kitchen, "Wang Ma, stop working, come out and eat."

Yang Chen felt warm inside, he asked with a smile, "Waiting for me to eat together?"

"It's Wang Ma who's waiting for you and not me, I'm waiting for Wang Ma to eat." After Lin Ruoxi said it in a rather roundabout way, she began to eat without a care for Yang Chen.

Wang Ma who walked out of the kitchen amiably smiled and said, "Young Master need not listen to Miss' drivel, Miss has actually been waiting for you."

Hearing this, Lin Ruoxi felt rather annoyed, but she didn't refute this because she knew Wang Ma had good intentions, so she just continued to eat with her little mouth.

Yang Chen was already used to the cold silence between them, he gratifyingly smiled at Wang Ma, added more dishes onto Wang Ma's rice bowl, then began to take dishes for himself.

The atmosphere at the table was rather awkward, Lin Ruoxi kept silent, as if she didn't exist.

Wang Ma kept trying to mend the relationship between the two by urging them speak to each other more, but seeing the terrible mood Lin Ruoxi was in, she didn't know where to start.

Yang Chen loudly raked in the food. Wang Ma's craft made him have no mood to attend to Lin Ruoxi's exceptional coldness today. In a short while he emptied the whole bowl, then went to fill it up with rice again.

"Young Master, if the rice isn't enough, I can cook some noodles too." Wang Ma happily said, afraid that Yang Chen didn't have enough to eat.

Yang Chen shook his head, "It's enough, I will be full after this bowl."

Lin Ruoxi was displeased and said, "Wang Ma, why treat him so well? He just eats and doesn't work, if he eats more it's just a waste of the country's grains."

Wang Ma found those words incorrect, and urgently said, "Miss, how could you say such a thing, Young Master's great appetite is a good thing."

"His appetite is good, but I lose mine!"

Lin Ruoxi slapped the chopsticks onto the table, stood up, and walked towards the stairs.

She had been restraining all that anger in her since the afternoon, this fellow didn't put in effort at work, played games during office hours, and now he even went out to find people to play games!

Fine, he didn't explain that matter with Mo Qianni to me, didn't express even a little bit of his opinion, and I endured it! But that wasn't the end, he played games outside till it was so late before coming home, yet didn't know to call home beforehand, causing me and Wang Ma to blindly wait for him. Then when he returned, he didn't even explain himself and began to rake in the food!

Lin Ruoxi wished she could stuff the bowl into that fellow's mouth, and see if he would have enough to eat then!

Everything happened too quickly, Yang Chen's mind wasn't able to figure out what just happened before Lin Ruoxi had already gone upstairs and shut her door with a bang.

"Wang Ma, have I done something wrong again?" Yang Chen was puzzled, could it be that she's angry just because he eats a lot?

Wang Ma shook her head with a bitter smile, "Maybe it's because Miss saw you return home so late, yet you didn't leave her a message, so she panicked. Young Master, don't think too much about it, Miss only got so angry because she cares about you."

"This 'care' is pretty terrifying." Yang Chen showed an embarrassed smile.

Wang Ma hesitated for a while, then carefully prodded, "Young Master, actually, Miss didn't get so angry for no reason. In the past there was only Miss and I, so Miss never had to wait for anyone. She could eat when she wanted, and leave when she wanted. But now there's one more person in the family. Miss cares about you, yet you, Young Master, neglect her feelings. You didn't send her a message and returned home an hour late. Miss may feel that you're not respecting her, so she got angry."

Yang Chen was speechless, it seemed like he was really at fault, and guiltily nodded, "How about this, Wang Ma, as a person I've been used to being negligent. I'll put in effort to change, but in the future, if it's past meal time and I'm still not home, please do not wait for me. I occasionally get into messes and forget to call."

Wang Ma consented with a smile, and added more dishes onto Yang Chen's bowl with satisfaction.

When he was full, Yang Chen took a look at the time. It wasn't yet seven-thirty, and there was enough time to get to ROSE bar. He didn't dare forget the matter on this night, otherwise he wouldn't be able to be at peace for the rest of his life if any mishap happens to Rose.

After simply telling Wang Ma that he had to leave home for something, Yang Chen quickly drove out of the villa.

Lin Ruoxi who was in the study doing her work heard the sounds of the car's engine from the open window. Creasing her brows, she put down her fountain pen and walked out of her study, looking around downstairs. Sure enough, Yang Chen was nowhere to be found.

"Wang Ma, where'd he go?" Lin Ruoxi hesitated, but still asked.

Wang Ma was in the middle of wiping the table, when she heard this, she revealed a gratified smile and said, "Seems like Miss still cares about Young Master. Actually, young people should chat more, there's nothing worth getting angry about."

"....." Lin Ruoxi didn't reply, she didn't want to say some things that would make Wang Ma worry.

Wang Ma was used to Lin Ruoxi's way of conversation, so she continued to answer, "Young Master said that he's going to participate in a friend's banquet. He says that he may not come home tonight, and told us not to wait for him."

Banquet!?

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath to make herself feel a little better. Like she was talking to herself, she sneered and said, "Wait for him? There was never a need to wait for him!"

With that said, Lin Ruoxi turned around and returned to her study, and once again closed the door with a bang.

### **Chapter 119: Another Big Sis**

Elk Garden, in Zhong Hai's west region, from hearing this name anyone would think of a place that raised elks, but in actuality it was a high-class venue that was close to the suburbs. There were a total of three Italian fort-like buildings that were rich in the Gothic style, just like the headquarters of a mafia.

What made it different from other places was that it was surrounded by lush and verdant greenery. It took approximately ten minutes to drive from the entrance of the garden to the meandering road.

The usual patrons of this place were all famous businessmen and politicians from Zhonghai. Ordinary high-class venues may possess good levels of confidentiality, but only a secluded place like this could provide those who don't like having their private lives spied upon a satisfactory sense of security.

But today, the visitors were exceptionally lesser, as if many visitors had tacitly agreed not to come tonight. Only a small number of visitors went into the main lounge of Elk Garden's main building in a low-key manner.

What made this piece of land emit an even more oppressive atmosphere were the bodyguards who stood around the land. Each one was stationed five steps away from each other as they coldly watched every passing visitor and vehicle.

A black Aston Martin slowly drove up to the place's front steps. The classic English brand luxury car moved quietly without any rumbling.

The round faced Little Zhao stashed away his bartender uniform and wore his suit. He respectfully got off from the front passenger seat and went to open the back door for the main character who sat in the back.

A crystal colored high-heeled shoe emerged first out of the car, following it were fair, jade-like legs, then a red and black evening dress gradually appeared in everybody's sight, landing on the bright red carpet.

Rose's hair which was carefully combed had been clipped up to match the evening dress she wore. She lightly adjusted the hair that drooped over her eyes and only left several strands on her fringe that swayed with the wind. There was a black rose made of lace on the left shoulder of the evening dress, while her fair beautiful skin was exposed on the other side. The design of the evening dress seemed to be both classic and elegant with the upper half composed of exquisite designs of black and red flowers, while the lower half which spread out appearing mysterious yet sexy was covered by a layer of complicated vine-esque gauze which was popular during the Baroque period.

On this night, this lady who always bore a indolent and charming aura was like a remarkable princess of the royal family. She was as alluring as ever, but she could only be viewed from afar and no one dared to approach.

Rose was one of tonight's banquet's leading roles and was also the silent and low key underworld empress of the west region, as such, many of the guests knew her to a certain extent. In a mere few years, Red Thorns Society's economic control in the underworld was already in no way inferior to West Union's Society. Rose, as the spiritual leader and brain of Red Thorns Society, was a name that people from both legitimate and illegitimate businesses had committed to memory.

However, the underworld leader who appeared in this moment was so beautiful that she enraptured everybody, yet nobody could make out any semblance in her to an underworld boss. This gave rise to some possible delusions for quite a number of males; perhaps the demoness of hell would fall in love with a gentleman of the secular world?

"Big sis, why isn't Yang-ge here yet?" Little Zhao checked his watch, the appointed time had already passed, so he softly inquired.

Rose softly sighed, then turned back to beckon the other figure who was inside the car.

Chen Rong who wore a plain white princess dress walked out blushing. Although she wasn't as enchanting as Rose, she had her own unique innocent charm. However, the girl seemed to be very unaccustomed to revealing her shoulders and having such elaborate makeup on, so she bashfully kept her head lowered.

"Rongrong, look up, you're really pretty, don't be afraid." Rose smiled and encouraged.

Chen Rong finally mustered up some courage. After noticing the gazes of the surrounding people admiring her instead of looking down on her, she calmed down a little, but her blush didn't recede at all.

"Come and tell Little Zhao why your Big brother Yang isn't here yet." Rose said.

Chen Rong reacted with an "ah" sound, then blinked and said with uncertainty, "Is it because he doesn't want to be too conspicuous?"

Rose gave her an approving glance, then slightly shook her head at Little Zhao, "You see? Rongrong is so much younger than you, yet she could understand this, when will you be able to wisen up more?"

Little Zhao awkwardly laughed, "But didn't Yang-ge say he'd come? Why do I not see him anywhere?"

“With his means, he could just enter anytime he wanted to. If he said he’d be here, then he’ll definitely be here, let’s just enter first.”

Little Zhao didn’t doubt this statement, but still worriedly asked, “Big sis, with just the three of us and Big bro Yang who has yet to appear, would tonight be safe without any form of protection? This is West Union Society’s territory after all.”

“This was already expected beforehand, what should happen would eventually happen, what shouldn’t happen, can forget about happening.”

Little Zhao was dazed, he couldn’t figure out what this meant. While quickly walking up to catch up, he secretly asked Chen Rong who was filled with curiosity as she inspected her surroundings, “Rongrong, what does Big sis mean by that?”

Chen Rong pretended to be mature as she sighed, “Little Zhao-ge, what you should know, you’d naturally know, what you don’t know, won’t serve any purpose even if it’s said.....” Having said her piece, the girl no longer gave him anymore attention.

“Why is there another Big sis here.....” Little Zhao bitterly sighed.

After entering the spacious hall of the banquet, the bright crystal chandeliers lit up the hall to the point where it felt like daytime, the air was filled with the sweet scent of cocktails and the high-class perfumes on the men and women present.

Sumptuous desserts and fruits were displayed orderly at a side of the hall with several servers in uniforms walking amongst the guests.

As tonight’s banquet was virtually the west region and east region’s underworld leader’s confrontation, the numbers were still inferior to other banquets despite the many people in attendance. The thin crowd stood on the dance floor, discussing business and leisure topics, the mood seemed rather harmonious.

It goes without saying that the force with the most participants were the West Union Society. Practically every elder of West Union Society brought some subordinates and confidants to appear in this banquet as they loudly chatted with their partners from legitimate businesses.

Once Rose appeared in the banquet hall, she attracted the gazes of everybody present. The guests showed surprise, hatred, greed, lust, adoration and all kinds of emotions, but nobody dared to go up to greet Rose. After all, none of them could predict how this night would pan out.

A number of them had even received information that Rose had been shot a while ago, but seeing the living and healthy lady appear in this hall made the rumor collapse by itself.

However, even more of them were flabbergasted by how Rose dared to enter the West Union Society’s banquet without any protection. They knew that the Dongxing’s father and son pair would appear, and that she had no choice but to come whether or not she wanted to give them face. But for her to enter like that without the slightest bit of defense, without able-bodied bodyguards, and instead brought an attractive unknown girl, Rose had too much courage didn’t she!?

Right at this moment, a man in waiter's clothes walked up to Rose, "Beautiful madam, do I have the honor of offering you a glass of champagne as a praise to your beauty?"

Hearing this familiar voice, Rose knowingly turned her head, it was precisely Yang Chen who appeared as a waiter holding a plate of glasses filled with champagne!

Rose coquettishly rolled her eyes like a happy wife after picking up a glass of sparkling liquor, and couldn't help but smile and say, "Is this the legendary surprise present? Why have you become a waiter?"

"Due to time constraints, it wasn't convenient for me to enter with you guys. I was unable to think of any good ideas which could allow me to enter without fighting, but luckily I bumped into the owner of these clothes when he stepped out to get rid of a bag of garbage."

"Yang-ge, you're really relaxed, we're all nervous to death while you look like you came here to play!" Little Zhao said in disbelief.

Yang Chen looked at him with a naughty smile, "Little Zhao, take off your clothes."

"What for?" Little Zhao covered his chest, with a 'resist till the last breath' look.

"I want to switch my vest with your suit." Yang Chen blinked at him.

Little Zhao's resistance was futile, because Rose who stood at the side already signalled him to listen to Yang Chen with her eyes. Without a choice, he grudgingly followed Yang Chen to a corner to swap outfits.

Like he couldn't escape this fate, he once again became a waiter. Little Zhao looked depressed as he innocently and pitifully wiped his tears. He picked up the plate which Yang Chen was holding, then went to work.

"These kind of clothes still suit Little Zhao-ge the best." Chen Rong slyly commented.

Yang Chen was rather taken aback that Rose brought Chen Rong over, it seemed like Rose had made up her mind on grooming Chen Rong, otherwise she wouldn't bring the girl to a place like this. He could only hope that tonight wouldn't turn out to be too horrifying, if the young lady couldn't bear it, then it would be bad. He wouldn't know how to face her brother!

"Rose, my daughter, you're finally here."

A clear voice sounded which belonged to someone who arrogantly appeared in ROSE bar, it was precisely Situ Mingze's voice.

Situ Mingze who wore a tailcoat seemed cultured and refined, his clean and handsome face showed no semblance to him being a middle-aged man. Like an English gentleman, he was full of classiness, calm and resolute. Behind him were several big shots of the West Union Society and Situ Mingze's personal bodyguards.

By Situ Mingze's side was a short man in a black suit. This man appeared a lot older than Situ Mingze, he couldn't be described as handsome or ugly, but his whole person exuded a feeling of murky

mysteriousness. His smiling face looked like it belonged to a zombie which climbed out of its casket, forced yet incredibly sincere.

The dimples from Rose's smile immediately receded without a trace, "I can't remember if it was two or three years ago when I told you, 'I'm no longer your daughter.'"

\*Tch tch\*

Situ Mingze wasn't angered by Rose's sudden coldness and disrespect, and warmly said, "How should I put this, blood is thicker than water. It's one thing to make a fuss on ordinary days, but speaking to your father like this in front of a senior isn't too appropriate, is it?"

The meeting of this father and daughter finally made this simple banquet which had gone on for a while reach its main show, many of the guests had already begun to surround them to hear their exchange.

Rose didn't argue with Situ Mingze on this, and instead moved her gaze to the short man who wore a kind smile, "You are Dongxing's leader, Mr. Zhou Guangnian?"

Zhou Guangnian modestly waved his hand, like a kind uncle looking at the girl who lived next door, "I'm honored that Miss Rose recognizes this Zhou. However, this Zhou hasn't been the leader for many years, I'm now the chairman of the Dongxing Corporation, nice to meet you."

East Region's sole underworld godfather was trying to convey a very clear message; I'm of a higher grade than you guys!

## **Chapter 120: Chanel**

"Is that so?" Rose revealed an expression of understanding, then purposefully asked, "Does that mean that you've already retired from the underworld, and washed your hands off from those unlawful acts, Mr. Zhou Guangnian?"

Zhou Guangnian grinned, "These words are a little strange, this Zhou has never done such things. I've always been doing honest and careful work, sweating it out with my fellow brothers in Dongxing. This was how the Dongxing Corporation of today was established, Miss Rose may have heard some biased reports."

If a lowly hoodlum says that he didn't steal a wallet, the people in their surroundings would look at him with disdain; because this type of hoodlum wasn't skillful in lying.

But it's a different story if it was an experienced godfather like Zhou Guangnian who had used cruel and underhanded means to unite the east region's underworld. If he says his career and deeds were all a lie, he'd seem very honest! The people in the surrounding wouldn't hold him in contempt for being thick-skinned; because, to say such shameless words showed that he didn't give a damn about face!

Rose was finally understood just what kind of person this old fogey who had many legends about him actually was. A person who is shameless is unrivalled, these words held true.

"Seems like Rose has offended Mr. Zhou, I wonder why Mr. Zhou is giving our west region the honor in having you participate in this banquet?" Rose asked. If it wasn't because of the Zhou family's father and son, she wouldn't have needed to bother about this invitation from Situ Mingze.



Situ Mingze interrupted their conversation, "Rose, you may not know of this, but Mr. Zhou's only son, Zhou Dongcheng is the same age as you."

Rose creased her brows, "Is there anything noteworthy about this?"

Situ Mingze looked around at the crowd, then said, "You're not a child, as your father, I've never taken good care of you ever since the death of your mother. I want to arrange a good family for you to marry into. Luckily, Mr. Zhou had the same idea, so we're taking advantage of this banquet to introduce the two of you to one another."

Situ Mingze spoke in a very clear voice, many of the guests around them had heard what was said, and finally understood today's purpose. Once they found out, they all revealed faces of sudden understanding, as they put on an act by praising this idea.

But the person in question's expression was totally different. A chill flashed in Rose's eyes as a disdainful smile surfaced on her lips.

On the other hand, Situ Mingze and Zhou Guangnian both bore amiable smiles, as if they were seniors who were awaiting the wedding of their son and daughter to become a family through their marriage.

This scheme is so evil. Yang Chen who stood behind Rose secretly shook his head and sighed. Situ Mingze's motive couldn't be more obvious. If they fought head on against the Red Thorns Society, they would incur great losses, so why not take drastic action by directly allying with Dongxing to force Rose into marrying Zhou Dongcheng?

In this way, it would mean that when the alliance of Dongxing and West Union Society breaks Red Thorns Society down, Rose wouldn't be able to any resistance, otherwise, she would suffer a pincer attack. No matter how much she wanted to help her brothers, Rose would still have no choice but to suffer in silence.

As far as Rose and Dongxing combining forces with West Union Society went, that would never happen. Without even mentioning the high success rate if Dongxing joined forces with West Union Society, it was impossible for Situ Mingze to give up on the West Union Society. Things would definitely boil down to the death of either of them. This old fox Zhou Guangnian had definitely weighed the pros and cons, since he could receive great benefits from allying with Situ Mingze, and might even receive a huge territory from West Union Society without any losses, why would he let go of this freebie to help a sprouting brat like Rose!?

Schemers wouldn't hate schemers, only because it's the safest if both sides were schemers. An alliance where both sides are on guard at all times is a stable alliance.

If it was a few years ago, when the west region only had the West Union Society, Zhou Guangnian definitely wouldn't have the thought of sticking his hand into the west region. He'd peacefully stay as the overlord of the east region. If they excessively show off their abilities, they'd be beaten down for standing out. But now that the east and the west were clearly demarcated into two separate regions, as the overlord of the east, if he doesn't take this opportunity to take a bite of the large cake called the west region, then his whole life as an ambitious character would be for naught.

“Miss Rose may not understand my child, my family’s Dongcheng has a warm character, all the ladies who have met him have liked him. I believe that if Miss Rose got along with him, then the marriage will happen in a matter of time.” Zhou Guangnian gave a small advertisement of his son.

“You think we’ll believe whatever you say? Maybe your son doesn’t like women.....”

“Who!?” Immediately shouted Zhou Guangnian with a black face.

Yang Chen raised his hand from the back, then walked up with a harmless smile, “Mr. Zhou, you’ve said such pleasant things about your son, but why haven’t you brought him here for us to see?”

Zhou Guangnian squinted his eyes, making it look like he was shooting lightning at Yang Chen, “What’s your name, little friend?”

“His name is Yang Chen, he’s a subordinate of my daughter.” Situ Mingze took the initiative to explain with a smile, then he said to Rose, “My daughter, your subordinate’s words aren’t very pleasing to the ear. Shouldn’t you discipline him properly? If you can’t bear to do it, Daddy can do it for you.”

“That’s not necessary.” Rose held onto Yang Chen’s elbow and stuck her body to it. She revealed a happy smile, “Yang Chen is my lover, not my subordinate. As for your ‘kind intentions’ of marrying me to another family, you can forget about it.”

Yang Chen forced a smile. He initially planned to keep his relationship with Rose a secret, but who knew that the opposite party would present an arranged marriage? They even angered Rose. Under this circumstance, their close relationship had been exposed, and his efforts in sneaking into this place was now wasted.

The surrounding guests were all stunned, they didn’t expect this unimpressive man to be Rose’s lover. Seeing this breathtaking beauty leaning into this man’s embrace like a servile sheep made every man tighten their grip on their wine glasses. They imagined the glass as Yang Chen and were trying to break the glass by pinching it!

Yang Chen caressed Rose’s exquisite face, then lightly kissed her forehead. Next, he turned around to look at Zhou Guangnian who bore a hateful gaze, “Hey, you made your son sound so great, why isn’t he here yet? It can’t be that he has washed up and gone to sleep now, right?”

Zhou Guangnian coldly glanced at Situ Mingze beside him, “President Situ, what’s the matter with this youngster?”

“Rest assured, Mr. Zhou, there’s just something wrong with his mind. I’ll have my people throw him out and send him to the mental hospital. Let’s continue discussing the matter regarding our children.....” Situ Mingze smiled and replied like a patient gentleman.

But right when Situ Mingze was about to make the order, a figure appeared from the banquet hall’s red carpet staircase, and shouted, “You’re not allowed to treat my Yang Chen rudely!”

If this voice belonged to a woman, then it would seem rather coarse, yet if it belonged to a man, then it would seem too subtle.....

Everybody turned to look at the staircase at the same time. Seeing the person who walked down, they were all dumbstruck. Even Yang Chen who had prepared mentally widened his eyes till they seemed like they could fall off.

What appeared was a “woman” wearing a pink shoulderless evening dress and blue high-heeled shoes walking down the staircase. The woman’s hair was blonde like European royalty, it was arranged like a princess’ hairstyle, and she wore a princess crown with diamonds embedded. She gave off a feeling similar to Audrey Hepburn.

An exquisite oval face with light makeup, rosy lipstick, fake eyelashes, and western smoky-effect eye makeup which made her large eyes capable of enrapturing souls. On her earlobes hung a pair of crescent shaped earrings, while on the exposed part of her chest lay a pearl necklace. The lacy upper half of the dress wrapped around her pair of tottering snowy-peaks, while below the tight waist was a fluffy white muslin skirt.

With every step, the “woman” would sway her body like a snake as she maintained a bashful yet confident smile walking towards the center of the crowd to stop in front of Yang Chen.

“Yang Chen, I put in a lot of effort to dress up for you today, am I pretty?”

Yang Chen swore to heaven that he found this “woman” very pretty, but he found it difficult to put those words out, because this person in front of him was Zhou Dongcheng!!!

What the hell! Why didn’t this fellow dress up as something else, why dress up as a woman! He even ended up looking like a princess from a western fairy tale. He’s already incredibly good looking as a man, yet he’s able to pull off being a pretty woman!

After struggling inside for a long while, Yang Chen sighed, then forced a smile and said, “Pretty, you’re very pretty.”

Zhou Dongcheng sweetly smiled, then clapped like a maiden, “I’m so glad, my efforts have received your praise!”

At this time, Zhou Guangnian who had been angered to the point of trembling finally couldn’t hold it in anymore, he yelled, “Bastard!! What are you doing! Quickly take off these disgusting clothes!!”

Situ Mingze who stood beside him had a queer expression as well, the way this situation developed had been beyond his expectations.

“Dear father.” Zhou Dongcheng’s voice instantly turned chilly, his charming eyes glanced at Zhou Guangnian, “You’ve aged, and have become unable to evaluate beauty, don’t you find that your daughter, I am so pretty? Even Yang Chen has praised me.”

Daughter!?

The people present finally returned to their senses, several of them had previously heard that Zhou Guangnian’s son, Zhou Dongcheng had problems with his sexual orientation, but they never thought that the problem would be this severe. For him to appear in public dressed up as a woman, and even address himself as Zhou Guangnian’s “daughter,” their gazes were filled with various emotions, there

were those who admired him, those who were excited to watch what happened next, and those who looked at him with disdain.

Zhou Guangnian was angered to the point his whole face was flushed, and the corner of his mouth twitched, yet he remained speechless.

Zhou Dongcheng didn't seem to mind at all, he happily turned to ask Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, would you say I'm prettier, or would you say Miss Rose who's in your arms is prettier?"

Yang Chen was already shocked to the point of feeling numb, but it would be fine once he recovers and gains immunity. After carefully pondering over it for a moment, he said with a smile, "To be honest, comparing only appearance, you seem to be prettier."

Just as he said that, Yang Chen felt the flesh on his waist being angrily pinched by Rose, it was evident that she wasn't happy about what he said. Yang Chen had no choice, when this Zhou Dongcheng dressed up as a woman, other than his butt which didn't seem as outstanding as Rose's, every part of his body has reached the level where ordinary beauties only dream of, he was simply a living demoness!

"The name I chose for myself is Chanel, I hope you'll address me as Miss Chanel in the future." Zhou Dongcheng charmingly blinked at Yang Chen.

"Chanel?" Yang Chen couldn't resist smiling, "Isn't this the name of that high-end fashion brand?"

"But she's also a beautiful lady who pursues fashion. She's my idol, so I also want to be called Chanel." Zhou Dongcheng expectantly said.

Situ Mingze's face was gloomy, he reluctantly smiled and said, "Young Sir Zhou, please stop joking, the main point of this gathering is for you and my daughter to discuss marriage."

Zhou Dongcheng creased his delicate brows, pridefully pouted, then spoke up like an unreasonable young lady, "Uncle, I've already said that my name is Chanel, has your hearing deteriorated so much that you're now deaf? Furthermore, don't you know that Huaxia has laws that prohibits a woman from marrying another woman!?"