

Chapter 121: I am a beast

The faces of Situ Mingze and Zhou Guangnian turned green while Yang Chen and Rose laughed. Zhou Dongcheng... ehh no, Miss Chanel's stunning appearance and perfect performance made the two overbearing godfathers seem like deflated balloons.

"Bastard..... Are you trying to kill me with anger....." Zhou Guangnian pointed his finger at Chanel, "Get the hell out! Get the hell out of my sight immediately! Don't embarrass me any further!!"

"Why are you so agitated father? It's such a beautiful night, I still want to dance with Mr. Yang." Chanel retorted coquettishly like she had been wronged.

The guests present couldn't help but smile, but they didn't dare do it too brazenly. After all Zhou Guangnian was here. This scene, however, was just too dramatic. Who would've thought that the prince of a criminal gang would appear as a breathtaking crossdresser, a graceful and lovable one at that?!

Rose gazed at Yang Chen peculiarly and softly inquired, "Hubby, you and Zhou Dongcheng couldn't possibly be having a..."

"What are you thinking!" Yang Chen's face changed as he immediately vetoed the thought. "How would I know that he would be like this? I only met him once by coincidence."

Rose patted her chest from hearing this, "If you really dare to like men as well, I would leave you!" Evidently, she could accept it if the man she loved did it with other women, but if he were to do it with men, this would make her go crazy as a woman.

Zhou Guangnian took long strides to get in front of Chanel, with a dark and strict face, he bared his teeth as he said, "Have you come here today to go against me, your father!?"

"Why would you say such a thing, dear father? Don't you hope for your daughter to be pretty?"

"You're a man! A fruit from my loins!!!" Zhou Guangnian suddenly shouted. This made the surrounding guests subconsciously take a few steps back.

Chanel gracefully twirled her gold locks, "Who knows better about whether I'm a man or a woman than myself? If Lord Father wants to insist that I'm not a woman, then it seems like the only thing I can do is to take off my underwear in front of everybody....."

Having said that, she gave expressive gazes towards the men and women around her. And with their shocked gazes, she lifted her fluffy skirt which revealed her smooth, shaved legs and her exquisite calves.....

He's really going to take off his underwear!!!

But nobody turned their gazes away, because Chanel's beautiful legs were like those of a perfect catwalk model, dazzlingly long and like jade, causing others to be mesmerized. It didn't matter whether it was the male or female guests, all of them were ashamed inside because they were staring at the legs of a man who was crossdressing... and they were looking forward to seeing him take off his underwear!

"Preposterous!"

Zhou Guangnian couldn't bear it anymore and he slapped Chanel's left cheek!

Smack!!

A red handprint instantly appeared on Chanel's cheek that had been slapped. Only then did she slowly let go of her skirt which was pulled up to her thighs. Straightening up her body, she touched her cheek and looked at Zhou Guangnian with a bitter expression. Just like a professional actress, her eyes became puffy and tears fell. "Father, you actually hit me..... I... I don't care about you anymore!" She said while sobbing.

After she was finished speaking, Chanel, who looked like a pink cloud, ran towards the banquet hall's main exit holding up the bottom of her skirt and wiping away her tears!

Although the events which had unfolded shocked everyone, the sudden departure of Chanel made many feel awkward. What the hell! She just came, and is already leaving!?

Zhou Guangnian's face turned green from anger after seeing his own son sob like a little girl while running out of the banquet hall. He could no longer maintain the mild expression he had before. Zhou Guangnian gave a profound gaze to Situ Mingze who was wearing a gloomy expression, and loudly said, "This Zhou is in a bad mood today. I'll leave first to discipline my unfilial son, everybody please continue!"

Over ten of the elite Dongxing bodyguards immediately surrounded Zhou Guangnian and they left the banquet hall in a majestic manner.

In just a short while, both the father and the son of the Zhou family had left. Although many of the guests that were present felt rather saddened, they felt like they had just witnessed a great play.

Yang Chen didn't know if Zhou Dongcheng had purposefully made a ruckus at the perfect moment, but this made the situation a lot less tense. With only Situ Mingze left, there was no longer the need to be apprehensive towards Dongxing's forces.

Situ Mingze obviously knew this as well, but his decades of hardships had already made this old schemer capable of maintaining a calm expression in any situation. With a pair of gloomy eyes he glared at Rose and Yang Chen and said, "Mr. Zhou may have left, but our topic remains. I believe everybody here present would be happy to see the Situ family and the Zhou family linked together by marriage, right?"

This question seemed to be directed towards the guests, but all of the guests unanimously chose to lower their heads in silence.

Situ Mingze didn't seem to feel awkward by this response, and continued to say, "My daughter, don't you want us to have a proper home together?"

"I've already made myself clear President Situ, you should leave your good intentions to yourself as Miss Chanel is a beautiful woman." Rose dully smiled.

"The matters of Young Master Zhou surprised me very much as well." Situ Mingze wasn't angered by Rose's reply. He sighed and said, "I believe Young Master Zhou was just being a little too playful. Youngsters like you often make mistakes. When making a mistake, one just needs to correct themselves, but if one continues to make mistake after mistake, that would be horrid."

“What if I just like to persist in wrongdoings without feeling any regret?” Rose brilliantly smiled.

“Then I’ll help you regret it.” Situ Mingze’s face darkened as he made a hand signal to a robust man who was following him in silence. This man was the newly promoted West Union Society elder, Zhang Hu.

Zhang Hu nodded understandingly and shouted to all of the guests, “Mr. Zhou has left early, so today’s banquet will end here. Of course, if you wish to stay to watch the next show, we’ll also be very happy!” Zhang Hu’s lips curled up in a malicious grin as he said this.

The guests immediately panicked and they all rushed towards the main door. How could they not know what this ‘show’ meant? They originally came because they were forced to participate. Who would dare to linger around for another moment?

In a blink of an eye, all of the guests left. All that was left inside the large and bright hall were a bunch of West Union Society’s members and Rose’s group of four.

Little Zhao, who wore a waiter’s uniform, retreated to Rose’s side. He had an angry expression with no fear of death. It was clear to the youngster as to how bleak this situation was.

As for Chen Rong, she had been stuck in the shock from a few scenes ago. The pure girl would never have thought that there would be a bunch of people living like this in their circles. She didn’t know what would come next, but she still nervously gripped her skirt with both hands.

Several of the West Union Society’s underbosses had brought in their subordinates from the outside as they proudly surrounded Rose’s group. This battle had gone on for long enough and was finally about to come to an end tonight. This couldn’t be interpreted as anything other than great news for the elders.

Situ Mingze and Rose, father and daughter, stared at each other. The looks they exchanged were filled with too many meanings.

“How long have you been planning this move?” Rose asked.

Situ Mingze received a lit cigar which had already been clipped. Inhaling a breath of smoke, he calmed his nerves and said, “Actually, from the very beginning, I’ve been in contact with Mr. Zhou, and we both had a tacit understanding of each other.”

“You mean that you are birds of the same feather.” Rose grinned and said, “Zhou Guangnian initially did drug trades and human trafficking to broaden his finances. The things you’ve done in the past few years have at least been on par with him.”

“Tch tch, how can you say such a thing.” Situ Mingze shook his head and said, “Daughter, I only say such things because you’re my one and only daughter. In any profession, one must do things that fit that profession. For someone in the underworld, if one doesn’t sell drugs and arms, that would be considered incompetent. As for the human trafficking you mentioned, it requires willingness from both sides, I’m just doing others a favor, and can’t be blamed.....”

“Do you want to know what made you lose?” Situ Mingze held the cigar in his mouth while asking with a tone of a winner.

Without waiting for Rose to answer, Situ Mingze spoke with widened eyes, “You lost from being too humane!”

“It’s important to have some human compassion, but too much isn’t good. You think that selling drugs and human trafficking is inhumane and is harmful to the world. But if nobody wants to buy, why would I sell it? If nobody sells, what would the prospective buyers do? Look at things from a different perspective, and you won’t need to split hairs.” Situ Mingze strolled around like he was a professor lecturing on an important topic, “Back when you betrayed me, you called me a beast, you wanted to put a line between us, did I refute this? No! I didn’t refute it! Have you wondered why!? It’s because I am a beast! I don’t give a damn about being humane!!!”

Situ Mingze threw the Cuban cigar in his hands to the ground forcefully and fiercely crushed it into a paste with his foot. He raised his head with a weird smile saying, “See, this is how useless being humane is, it’s gone just by stepping on it once.”

“Tonight’s banquet is something I have discussed with Brother Zhou, if you hadn’t come, that would have been a declaration of war against us. In actuality, you didn’t need to come at all. Sooner or later we would have to battle, but just for your subordinates, you would definitely take the risk and come here. Furthermore, you wouldn’t bring your men here, and why is this? It’s because you’re afraid of sacrificing all of them. Look at how humane you are being... but what use is there being humane? Haven’t you gifted yourself to my doorstep?”

“That’s my choice, I don’t need your lesson.” Rose said without a care.

Situ Mingze snorted, “I know, you’re definitely guessing that this is obviously a banquet for murdering a guest. If I do what everybody think I’d do which is to take this chance to kill my own daughter, that would be so tasteless, so lacking in morality. I, Situ Mingze, have been in the scene for so many years that I’m already considered a well-known and respected figure in Zhonghai who definitely wouldn’t do a thing like that... but, I’ll do it! I’ll go against all expectations and do it!! Beasts never follow rules, I’m not afraid of losing face or respect. I don’t even care about being humane, what’s there to stop me!?”

Rose looked at him with some sympathy, “How unfortunate, I never expected that my opponent wasn’t a human all this time.”

“What you should find unfortunate is that half of the blood in your body came from this beast.” Situ Mingze voice gradually became louder, his gaze were like two sharp knives stabbing into Rose, “Today, you can choose to listen to me obediently, or I’ll personally send my daughter to the netherworld.....”

With that said, Situ Mingze slowly received a Glock pistol handed to him from behind and pointed the black muzzle right at Rose’s proud head!

Chapter 122: Watched too many movies

In a flash, the scene turned stifflingly cold. Anybody who had their life hanging by a thread would feel nervous.

It was as if Rose couldn’t see the muzzle which could flash at any moment. She calmly spoke, “What if I adamantly refuse to listen to your words, and don’t wanna let you send me to the other side as well?”

“That’s impossible, I didn’t plan a third option.” Situ Mingze grinned. His gaze was similar to that of an eagle glaring at a bunny.

“I’ll help you plan it.”

Rose sweetly smiled. She looked like a wittily charming princess, yet also like a maiden who did something naughty.

As she spoke these words, the bald Zhang Hu who was earnestly standing behind Situ Mingze immediately pulled out a Browning pistol from his suit! Likewise, the muzzle was pointed right at Situ Mingze!

Situ Mingze felt the chilly touch of metal on the back of his head, he knew exactly what was pointed at him!

“Zhang Hu!”

“Tiger(Lao Hu) you’re courting death!”

“Bastard! What are you doing!?”

The West Union Society members present watched this scene in disbelief as Zhang Hu’s sudden betrayal had caught them off guard!

This wasn’t the first time Zhang Hu did something like this. The first time was pointing his gun at his late boss Chen Dehai. Furthermore, it was a gamble he had bet his life on. In the end, he became the new boss of Chen Dehai’s territory. This was the second time he did this. He had levelled up to pointing his gun at the head of West Union Society’s leader, it had to be said that he had made incredible progress.

It’s said that practice makes perfect as Zhang Hu seemed much more steady taking his gun out this time around. While releasing the safety, he smirked and laughed at his surroundings, “Bunch of idiots! I(laozi) have always been following Miss Rose’s orders, what do you guys think I(laozi) am doing?!”

The surrounding West Union Society members were staggered, they couldn’t understand why this was happening.

“Tiger(Lao Hu), Chen Dehai was actually killed when you defected, right?”

Situ Mingze who had a gun pointed to his head didn’t panic, his face was as calm as water and seeming exceptionally serene when he asked.

“That’s right.” Zhang Hu said with his eyes widened, “I(laozi) have long had enough of that damn father-son duo, there’s nothing wrong with getting rid of them and defecting to Miss Rose’s side.”

“I knew it.....” Situ Mingze softly laughed, “How could there possibly be someone who could stamp the nest of the old fox Chen Dehai all by himself? It would only makes sense if there’s a traitor.”

It turned out that all this time, Situ Mingze didn’t believe in the rumor that a lone mysterious man eliminated Chen Dehai’s nest..... Yang Chen who watched these events unfold rubbed his nose, laughing up his sleeve.

The underboss with the smoking pipe, Little Smoke bro was both shocked and furious. He had always disliked Zhang Hu, so he angrily cursed, “You f**king moron! Zhang Hu you’re not a man! For you to even do things like killing your master..... it’s one thing for you to kill the old fox Chen Dehai, but daring to lay your hands on the boss? I(laozi) will have you turned into ground meat and fed to dogs!”

“I, Zhang Hu have not spend many years studying, I’m uncultured, and I don’t understand your great principles. However, I have at least seen the Three Kingdoms where there are people that overthrow their master to become the master. I don’t bother to understand hypocritical masters because the truth is this world runs based on the law of the jungle. I know what I’m doing and don’t need your teachings!

The fatty underboss cursed in rage, “Tiger(Lao Hu), open your damn eyes! Inside and outside this place is filled with our brothers! Even if you take down the boss, you can forget about leaving this place with that slut Rose!”

The other underbosses immediately followed up with incessant vulgar curses.

At the same time, the other West Union Society members all pulled out their pistols and aimed them at Zhang Hu, Yang Chen, Rose and Chen Rong. Dozens of pistols took aim, causing the atmosphere in the hall to turn heavy, with great yet invisible pressure. Practically everybody’s heartbeat rate increased to no end, their breathing had become constrained as well.

There were at least eight pistols pointed at Zhang Hu’s head, but the baldy wasn’t spooked. He smiled and said, “You think there’s a lot of people on your side? Why don’t you think for a moment about who actually assigned the twenty or so brothers that are standing outside this building in Elk Garden.

The underbosses were staggered, because at this time, they realized that the one in-charge of security today was Zhang Hu!

It was even more ironic that the one who assigned Zhang Hu with the task of planning security was Situ Mingze himself. He now had Zhang Hu’s gun pointed to his head. It was meant to be a show of trust to Zhang Hu who had outstanding performance..... but now.....

Sure enough, after Zhang Hu whistled, over twenty gunmen who wore black suits and black sunglasses flowed in. They immediately spread out and pointed their guns at the other underbosses present.

At the same time, the situation caused the atmosphere to become even heavier. Situ Mingze’s gun was pointed at Rose, Zhang Hu’s aim was on Situ Mingze while the other West Union Society underbosses and their subordinates pointed at Zhang Hu and Rose’s group. Furthermore, there were still more than twenty well-trained bodyguards pointing their guns at the people of West Union Society!

The bow was drawn!

“Well played, seems like the chess piece Zhang Hu is not one you’ve only gotten for a day or two. Come to think of it, the territories that Zhang Hu has recently obtained were all intentionally given by you, right?” Situ Mingze asked with a sardonic smile.

Rose calmly nodded, “That’s right, your territory has been dwindling at double the rate. After tonight, you may not have any territory left.”

“That may not necessarily be true. In these circumstances, if I pull the trigger, we’ll both die. Then the piece of cake called West Union Society won’t belong to you.”

“Then according to you, should we put our guns down, peacefully walk out of this place, and continue this discussion at another time?”

Rose laughed. The ultimate goal of this night's plan was, in fact, to make Situ Mingze feel helpless against her. Zhang Hu getting exposed was just a matter of time while the things he needed to do were basically finished as well. In the future, even if they were to fall out with West Union Society, there would be no need to fear considering Red Thorns Society's strength. As for Situ Mingze and Dongxing's alliance, after tonight there'd be no need for Rose to fear it. Without mentioning the fact that the Zhou family's father and son wouldn't let themselves be used as chess pieces, with the appearance of a big traitor like Zhang Hu, everyone else in West Union Society would feel imminent danger. There would be discord between the two, and Dongxing would feel all the more wary of Situ Mingze. When that happens, there'd be even lesser to fear from West Union Society.

Situ Mingze's face who had been gloomy a while ago suddenly revealed a relaxed smile, "Zhang Hu, Rose, do you guys find me very stupid?"

The sudden change in mood startled both Zhang Hu and Rose.

Situ Mingze continued to speak, "Did you really think I'm so slow to let you guys toy around with me, and force me to set you guys free?"

"What do you mean!!?" Zhang Hu felt the provocation in Situ Mingze's words, the pistol he held trembled a little. He had a horrible premonition and felt restless!

Situ Mingze's lips displayed a nefarious smile and softly sighed, he said, "Zhang Hu, take a look at the brothers you brought, and just who they're pointing their muzzles at....."

Zhang Hu was startled, a drop of cold sweat slid down his forehead as he felt a chill down his back. Looking at his surrounding, he was appalled!

All the bodyguards shifted their aim! The ones they aimed at were himself and Rose's group!!!

"Watch out!"

Rose suddenly warned, but it was a little too late!

Situ Mingze seized the opportunity when Zhang Hu was looking at his surroundings in a daze to suddenly lean his body forward and slam his elbow into Zhang Hu's jaw!

"OWW——"

Zhang Hu roared. He wanted to pull the trigger while enduring the pain, but didn't expect Situ Mingze to have already raised his knee to smash it towards Zhang Hu's stomach!

As if he had received an electric shock, the baldy's legs softened, and was knocked down by Situ Mingze's elbow once more on the back. His whole body collapsed!

The two bodyguards of Situ Mingze who stood right behind him immediately kicked away Zhang Hu's gun, tied his hands up, and ruthlessly stamped on Zhang Hu's body!

In a single moment of absent-mindedness, Zhang Hu was brought down and restrained!

Zhang Hu continuously struggled, but no matter how strong he was, he couldn't resist against the full strength of the two well-built bodyguards. He could only glare at the relaxed and contented Situ Mingze with a flushed face.

With another scene happening like it was play, the West Union Society's underbosses immediately cheered, loudly praised their leader for his bravery and such.

Rose's expression finally turned ugly. At this moment, everybody in the hall pointed their guns at the four of them.

Little Zhao and Chen Rong were already shivering from fear, especially Chen Rong whose face was extremely pale. Not fainting was already the limit for this girl!

Yang Chen's brows creased, he didn't feel any danger from this situation. He just felt a little helpless and worried, as it seemed like he would have to break some rules tonight.....

A rule he hasn't broken for nearly to a year.....

"Although my martial arts aren't any good, as the father of Rose, I definitely have genes suited for physical exercise." Situ Mingze looked like he was warming up for exercise, he shook his head from side to side, stretched his arms and chest. He turned to look at Zhang Hu, sighed and said, "Tiger(Lao Hu), do you feel unreconciled? Unreconciled as to exactly why your brothers have betrayed you?"

Zhang Hu didn't answer and just continued to firmly glare at Situ Mingze.

"The answer is actually very simple." Situ Mingze asked and answered himself, with a weird smile he said, "It is because they aren't your men!"

While saying this, Situ Mingze had the bodyguards take off their sunglasses. He proudly clapped his hands and said, "How is it, don't recognize a single one of them? That is as it should be, because they are all my men. I know that the twenty or so bodyguards you chose were all your trusted aides..... Therefore, I've already helped you send them to the Yellow Springs a long time ago....."

[TL: The Yellow Springs is an alternate name for Hell in chinese.]

Zhang Hu had tears falling out of his eyes upon hearing this. Even if he was captured, he wouldn't feel this hurt! He didn't expect that the most loyal brothers he brought were all ruthlessly killed and substituted by Situ Mingze in secret!

"A traitor must face a traitor's end. From the day you betrayed Chen Dehai, you should have continued to completely betray instead of acting as some insider in my territory." Situ Mingze loudly spoke, "You think you're so smart and that I'm so silly when I've been the leader of the West Union Society for decades!?"

"I only kept you alive because I wanted to look for more hidden traitors. Now that my goal has been reached, you've also gloriously completed your mission of having my darling daughter obediently come here, prepared to eat a bullet from me..... To actually be so naive that you thought I'll be toyed by you in a game of 'Internal Affairs'!? You think every person is as silly as Chen Dehai!? You've watched far too many movies!!!"

Situ Mingze forcefully stepped on Zhang Hu's thigh. Zhang Hu's legs were bruised, but he could only endure this humiliation.

Taking a deep breath, Situ Mingze who was a devil a moment ago recovered his elegant and gentlemanlike air, he amiably smiled and turned to face Rose.....

"Alright, my dear daughter, tell Daddy, what's your choice now?"

Chapter 123-1:

There are many highs and lows in life. When happiness comes but gets heartlessly stripped away immediately after, with everything going back to square one or even worse than before, this isn't something ordinary people can handle. Furthermore; this time, it was a betrayal to the soul, and even death!

Rose felt her surroundings chill. According to reason, the air conditioner wouldn't be turned on during this time of year, but nonetheless she felt the chill seeping into her bones.

For the first time, Rose rather admired this father of hers that she has refused to accept..... This fellow was truly not simple.

Situ Mingze didn't rush her and looked at her with a smile that wasn't a smile, patiently awaiting an answer. With the other underbosses and bodyguards of West Union Society in the surroundings, he naturally had no need to feel rushed. He sardonically smiled as the encirclement had them completely surrounded within forty meters.

As long as Situ Mingze made the order, everybody would raise their guns to shoot, turning the four into bee nests.

Rose looked towards the man by her side. During such times, only he could maintain an indifferent smile. It was as if everything that happened here had nothing to do with him; as if he was just part of a crowd that's watching; the most inconspicuous passerby in a movie.

"It seems like I have failed." Rose laughed bitterly. She knew that although Yang Chen was powerful, this situation wasn't one that could be reversed by a single person. Even if Yang Chen had three heads and six arms, he wouldn't be able to keep them alive from over forty gunmen, could he!?

[TL: Three heads and six arms is a Chinese idiom to say someone is really talented/powerful/strong]

Yang Chen held onto Rose's chilly hands to console her, giving her some warmth, "You have failed. After all, the opponent is much older than you. When you reach his age, you'll definitely have more prospects than him."

"Will I even be able to live till that age?" Rose murmured to herself.

"Of course." Yang Chen straightforwardly said with a smile, "I definitely won't allow you to leave me."

Rose's moist eyes fixed their gaze onto Yang Chen for a moment. As if she made her mind, she turned to face Situ Mingze and said, "I can't die today."

“By that, you mean you’ll listen to me?” Situ Mingze showed a victorious smile, yet the viciousness in his eyes had increased severalfold. As long as Rose became his puppet, there would be many things that could be done..... His ambitions would receive a huge boost!

Rose sucked in a deep breath. This decision could protect her life, but it would be leaving her present life as she knew it. However, if she didn’t choose this, the chance to protect Yang Chen and the other two would be completely lost!

He didn’t allow her to leave him, but she couldn’t allow him to die because of her negligence!

Steeling her heart, Rose unwillingly nodded.....

“Hold it right there!”

Yang Chen raised his hands and quickly shouted as if he had just witnessed something strange. Feeling a little confused, he stretched his hand to pinch Rose’s tender cheek, “Darling Rose, what were you about to say? Why admit defeat and listen to him for no reason?”

“I.....” Rose’s eyes reddened and with a grieved smile she said, “I’m sorry. I can’t watch you guys die here with me, perhaps admitting defeat is the best way out.”

Yang Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry as he found this both touching and funny. It turned out that this silly woman concluded that he was powerless in this situation and that she wanted to sacrifice herself to trade for the lives of the three of them.....

According to reason, this was indeed checkmate. However, there are always exceptions.....

“You’re really a cute fool. I said you’re not allowed to leave me, not let’s die together. It’s even more impossible for me to let you admit defeat and listen to him.” Yang Chen caressed Rose’s cheek with a smile.

Rose blinked in confusion, “What do you mean then? If I don’t admit defeat, he won’t let us go.”

Yang Chen cleared his throat and then said, “You’ve lost, but I haven’t.”

Rose was stunned. In the next moment, her eyes were filled with a strange emotion. She felt like Yang Chen wasn’t joking. Having known each other for the past half a year, she gradually understood this man’s train of thought as their relationship deepened. She could sense the truthfulness in Yang Chen’s words.

Does he really have a way out!? This notion made even Rose herself feel terrified!

Zhang Hu, who had been pressed down on the ground heard Yang Chen’s words. He raised his eyes to look at him with difficulty. Looking at the man who truly made him walk down this path and his indifferent expression. The discouraged expression on Zhang Hu’s face slowly changed as flames of excitement lit up inconspicuously in his eyes.

Situ Mingze was getting rather impatient. He felt like Yang Chen was a clown who was uttering nonsense. Situ Mingze sneered and said, “Little friend, you’re Yang Chen aren’t you? It seems like your martial arts are pretty good. To think that you could influence my daughter to make up her mind and

admit defeat just for your sake. However, your brain is really dead. You don't seem to understand how it feels like to be shot."

Yang Chen calmly tapped on Rose's palm, whispering to her, "Don't worry and don't move." He nonchalantly turned to face Situ Mingze and said with a smile, "My martial arts are indeed pretty good. Unfortunately, you're a man, an old one at that, so you won't get to experience it."

"You've got guts, but using your tongue in a foregone conclusion like this can't change a thing. If you want to live, don't affect my daughter's decision." Situ Mingze had the urge to pull out his gun and shoot Yang Chen immediately, but considering how much Rose cared about Yang Chen, he believed that it would be for the best to keep this youngster as hostage.

Yang Chen turned a deaf ear to Situ Mingze's words, he minded his own business in observing his surroundings, and made a rough count of the people present. He murmured to himself, "Forty-one, that's a little much, it seems like I'll have to resort to extreme measures."

Saying that, Yang Chen slowly stooped down to sit on the floor. He took off his shiny black leather shoes which he rarely wore, then proceeded to take off his white socks and stuffed them into the shoes.

With everyone watching, Yang Chen rolled up his pants till it was above his calves.

When the bare-legged Yang Chen once again stood up, everyone thought he had gone nuts. Is this guy's brain filled with dogshit!? At the juncture of life and death, what is he taking off his shoes, socks, and rolling up his pants for!? Is he going to a field to farm!?

In fact, Yang Chen still wasn't done. While giving his surroundings an embarrassed smile, he took off his suit and shirt, leaving only the white vest on.

Pushing the bunch of clothes he stripped off into the arms of the dumbstruck Little Zhao, he said, "Help me look after these and don't throw them away, I still want to wear them later."

Rose, Little Zhao and Chen Rong bemusedly looked at him because they didn't understand what he meant.

Situ Mingze realized that he didn't understand what was on this young man's mind. This development which wasn't under his control made him feel very uncomfortable and he couldn't help but coldly ask, "What are you doing!?"

Yang Chen jumped at where he was, loosening his muscles and bones, and said, "Nothing much, I just don't want my clothes to be stained by the blood of you people, I enjoy keeping clean." With that said, he made a good natured grin.

"Brat, your brain must be fried! Haha, what is he saying!?"

"I think he's scared out of his wits, a little white face is a little white face, absolutely useless....."

[TL: Little white face is a derogative term for labelling an attractive young man, oftenly used on men who are taken care of by women.]

Several West Union Society underbosses felt that Yang Chen had gone mad because there was no logic in the words he spoke.

Situ Mingze's angry face turned into one of smiles. Regardless of whether Yang Chen had gone crazy or not, he had already resolved himself to not allow Yang Chen to live.

"Oh? What means do you have that could make our brothers here bleed?" Situ Mingze teased Yang Chen with a question as if he was looking at an active little puppy."

The smile on Yang Chen's face gradually faded away, replacing it was a sudden bleak expression. It was an expression without happiness or sorrow, as if he was totally empty. What was even stranger was that Yang Chen's pupils gradually changed from dark brown, to a beautiful scarlet.....

The surrounding forty or so West Union Society members all felt a deathly chill!

This wasn't an ordinary chill, this unknown and mysterious chill made all of them collectively think of one thing!

Death!

Chapter 123-2: Scarlet

It wasn't just the people of the West Union Society, even Rose and the others who stood behind Yang Chen felt the same abnormal bone-chilling cold, as if the Yang Chen who stood in front of them had become the eye of the storm. With him as the center, a formless murky atmosphere enveloped the entire hall. The words "deathly air" was truly the most suitable description of this situation!

Many of the underworld underbosses present felt like they were stuck under a horse on an ancient battlefield, with their heads bleeding, and their disemboweled horse which had had its legs broken, like they were stuck in a heap of corpses covered in viscous blood in the wilderness.

This may seem rather preposterous, but many of them swallowed their saliva with difficulty, with their thoughts filled with cruel scenes like this!

Rose, who was the most familiar with Yang Chen here, was terrified for a moment, then felt her heart ache for some reason. As she looked at the back of the man who seemed to be engulfed in darkness, Rose felt like her heart was being sliced open with a knife. All kinds of ruthlessness, harshness, darkness, and savagery flowed into her heart. She felt like her heart was about to stop beating, and that it was hard to breathe. She even felt herself being transported to a desolate wasteland, to an extreme place that chilled her bones, and she unable to feel a single bit of warmth.

Is this how he feels?

Rose's eyes were immediately filled with tears.

Everyone else present didn't feel like Rose, they just found this place so unfamiliar, all because of the horrifying aura of this man here which made them feel numb and stiff. Despite knowing that this was something like an illusion, they found it difficult to break away from these intangible bindings!

In this moment, everybody's breathing had turned into a heavy burden, the spiritual oppression they felt was like a stampede of beasts, swallowing their morale!

Situ Mingze's eyes were wide open and filled with red lines. As he stood face to face with Yang Chen, he was able to feel the emptiness in Yang Chen's eyes the most clearly, this type of emptiness made Situ Mingze feel weak.

The man in front of him simply wasn't a human. Standing in front of him, Situ Mingze felt like an ant!

Even if an ant picks up weapons and groups up, they can't contend against a single stomp from a human being's foot!

Situ Mingze, whose breathing hurried, wanted to shout, to find out who this absolutely perverted fellow was! But he simply couldn't muster up the strength and courage to!

For the first time in his life, Situ Mingze was so scared that he wanted to cry!

But it was right at that moment that Yang Chen moved.

Yang Chen's movements were dexterous, they weren't quick or slow. The ten step distance between him and Situ Mingze was covered in three seconds.

After the emotionless scarlet pupils exchanged gazes with Situ Mingze, Yang Chen reached out an arm to chop at the back of Situ Mingze's neck.

Situ Mingze widened his eyes, he seemingly forgot to resist. After being hit, his eyes closed and he promptly fainted onto the ground!

At this point, it was as if everyone from the West Union Society had received a cardiac stimulant injection, they finally felt the danger in front of their eyes, and began to raise their guns to take aim at Yang Chen in a flurry!

But when everybody was about to instinctively attack Yang Chen, Yang Chen's speed completely changed, it was a world different from before!

It was practically an afterimage, the two bodyguards who held Zhang Hu down were knocked flying by Yang Chen's two palms. Then the next closest people, the fatty underboss and his subordinates were also knocked flying by Yang Chen's roundhouse kick!

Bam bam

Knocking sounds against the pillars of the hall hadn't finished echoing before Yang Chen appeared in the middle of the next batch of people!

Yang Chen's knifehand strikes were like a sword, when they fell on the heads of two bodyguards, it actually cut into them like a hot knife through butter!

The flesh and blood which flew in all directions made these underworld members feel nauseous!

But Yang Chen wasn't affected at all, his arms and legs danced around the crowd, every move of his came along with streaks of blood and unending shrieks!

The bodyguards who were so reliant on their guns simply couldn't decide what to do when their guns couldn't aim at the target, yet when their only chance to take aim at Yang Chen appears, what greets them are Yang Chen's unstoppable limbs slamming at their body!

Little Zhao who held onto Yang Chen's clothes finally understood why Yang Chen took off these clothes, because when he realized what all that flying red color thing is, he was so disgusted that he felt like puking!

Chen Rong was in a worse state, smelling the scent of blood in the air, the young lady fainted.

Even Rose, who reacted the least had to resist with great difficulty. In the end, she closed her eyes, unwilling to continue watching.

When the last six West Union Society members trembled in fear as they faced Yang Chen who walked over, there was finally someone who thought of a way to save themselves. With shaking hands, he raised the gun to take aim at Rose and the other two who could be aimed at!

But he still underestimated Yang Chen's current speed, before he managed to raise his hand completely, Yang Chen's knifehand strike had already landed on his arm!

Crack!

The crisp sound of bones breaking was exceptionally clear, when the man was conscious of the pain, that gun that he held fell onto the ground, along with his arm!

The last five didn't wait for Yang Chen to make his next move, and had directly lost consciousness from the shock of this frightful event.....

This scene was frozen in everyone's minds who were watching.

In the large hall, the lights remained as bright as ever, but the clean floor was now a site of a massacre, limbs were disorderly strewn around, dark red blood flowed, all kinds of tragic unresigned faces..... The one who made all this happen, was just the lone figure who stood in the center of the hall.

Zhang Hu who was lying on the ground was the only spectator who watched it all, he didn't get up, because his legs were already limp like there weren't any bones in them.....

Rose who kept her eyes closed didn't hear any more clattering from her surroundings, so she carefully opened her eyes. With her beautiful eyes, Rose saw the man who remained standing, and the men who laid on the ground!

He won?

He won!

Against over forty gunmen, in a space of just dozens of square meters, this man used the time equivalent to several breaths to take down all of the enemies!

Rose wasn't in a state to care about the miserable state around her, because her first notion was to rush over and give Yang Chen a passionate hug!

Dragging her long skirt with her, Rose didn't pay heed to the blood on the ground, she rushed to Yang Chen's back, and forcefully hugged Yang Chen's waist, crying tears of joy.

"Hubby, you really did it....." Having survived this calamity, Rose didn't care about her image as an underworld boss, she just wanted to hug her man and cry happily.

But Yang Chen didn't turn back, he remained standing where he was. However, his body began to tremble.....

Rose noticed Yang Chen's peculiarity, she nervously walked in front of Yang Chen. Looking at Yang Chen's face, she was so shocked that her face paled!

Yang Chen's scarlet pupils had already returned to its normal color, but his gaze was dull and lifeless. His face was ashen, and he looked sick. Sweat constantly dripped down Yang Chen's forehead, his lips were like so pale that they were like white paper.

Yang Chen's body looked like one which had just stepped out of the swimming pool, he was totally soaked in sweat, and he trembled more and more intensely! Shivering!

"Hubby..... you..... what happened to you!?" Rose was more afraid than when she was surrounded by guns earlier, she couldn't imagine how life would be like without Yang Chen, but this wasn't the time to think of such things, she couldn't watch Yang Chen go on like this!

"Hubby speak, please speak! What happened to you!? How can I help you!?" Rose wailed her heart out, constantly swaying Yang Chen's arm.

Little Zhao and Zhang Hu also returned to their senses. Although the scene in front of their eyes made their legs feel soft, they were more worried as to what happened to Yang Chen!

Yang Chen finally recovered his consciousness a little as Rose kept swaying him, the veins on his forehead surface, as if he was forcefully enduring severe and unimaginable pain. With a hoarse voice, he intermittently said, "Knock..... Knock..... Knock me..... out....."

Rose was stunned hearing such an answer, she hesitated.

"Hurry....." Yang Chen painfully roared, his eyes rolled up, and his body was close to twitching.

Rose couldn't bear watching Yang Chen continue like this, she clenched her teeth and steeled her heart, mustered her strength and chopped at the back of Yang Chen's neck!

But the toughness of Yang Chen's body was way beyond how Rose had imagined it would be, despite the fact that Yang Chen intentionally lowered his guard and requested to be hit, Rose's full force strike was still unable to knock Yang Chen unconscious!

Clenching her teeth, Rose quickly yelled at Zhang Hu, "Zhang Hu, use all your strength to knock Yang Chen out, quick!!"

Zhang Hu's face paled from fright, but knowing that the situation was dire, he could only muster all his courage and smack the back of Yang Chen's neck with all his strength!

Yang Chen's body was directly knocked into Rose's embrace, after a snort, he finally fainted!

"Yang..... What happened to Yang-ge?" Little Zhao stuttered as he nervously asked.

Rose saw that although Yang Chen was unconscious, his facial expression remained unsightly. Knowing that he was still in a lot of pain, she didn't dare waste anymore time, she quickly commanded Little

Zhao, "You and Zhang Hu deal with the aftermath here, I must immediately bring Yang Chen for medical treatment, don't bother me no matter what pressing matter you have for now!"

After she said that, without a care for Zhang Hu and Little Zhao's reaction, Rose carried Yang Chen and ran out of the hall.....

Chapter 124-1: Rose's choice

The pattering autumn rain softly landed on the swimming pool in the courtyard, causing ripples after ripples to appear on the surface.

Two large banana trees swayed along with the wind. The broad leaves blocked away the already dim light, causing shadows to form on the floor behind the glass door.

In the early morning, Rose's room seemed chilly and quiet. The antique-style bedside lamp had been on the entire night. Because it was a cloudy day, the lamp felt just as bright as it was during the night.

Yang Chen who had been changed into a bluish-white linen pajamas laid on the bed with his eyes closed. Although his breathing was faint and stable, his thick brows were still knit together.

The coffee colored bed sheets, which looked like a large piece of chocolate, was incredibly creased. It seemed to tell the story of the man in bed doing many intense body movements last night.

At this time, the room's door was quietly opened by Rose who had a bowl of congee and a dish of roasted garlic. She had already changed into a milky-white silk nightgown. Her beautiful face was filled with sorrow and worry, and she quietly walked over to Yang Chen's bedside and put down the food. She then leaned over to pull up the blanket for Yang Chen.

At the bedside, Rose looked at the deeply asleep man with complicated emotions. She hadn't slept the entire night. She brought Yang Chen here after getting him a check-up at the hospital and called in a private doctor to treat him. When it was concluded that Yang Chen was in a stable condition and in no danger, Rose went to settle the matters regarding the banquet.

After speedily making decisions on a series of plans which would decide the fate of West Union Society, Rose rushed back home to personally take care of Yang Chen till this morning.

This man completely blew her mind yet again, but at the same time, she felt the wide gap between them!

Rose didn't like this feeling, she had many doubts which she needed Yang Chen to wake up to answer.

While Rose was going through these complicated thoughts. Yang Chen who was originally asleep, drowsily opened his eyes and took a deep breath.

Rose was sharp enough to notice this. She was immediately filled with joy and grabbed hold of Yang Chen's hand with force, "Hubby, you're awake?"

"What's time is it now?" Yang Chen dully smiled, sending her a consoling gaze.

“It’s early, just seven in the morning, don’t you want to sleep more?” Looking at Yang Chen’s pale face, Rose felt bitter inside, but she forced a smile, “You nearly frightened me to death because you suddenly turned so strange, I haven’t slept for a whole night!”

Yang Chen supported himself up with both hands, then kissed Rose on the cheek, “I’m fine now. What happened after I fainted last night?”

Rose tactfully understood that Yang Chen had no intention of explaining himself to her so she cleverly kept herself from inquiring about it. Gathering her thoughts, she answered, “Yesterday I brought you to the hospital, after a simple checkup, the doctor said there was nothing wrong. You were just having a high heartbeat rate, seemingly very adrenalised. After giving you a tranquilizer shot, you became a lot quieter. Afterwards, I brought you back here, and called for my private doctor and had him give you some soothing medicine. Because of this, you’ve slept till now.”

“Is that so..... I forgot it all.” Yang Chen rubbed his head with a forced smile. The fact was that he only remembered one thing, the acute pain in his head that made it feel like it would explode.

He thought that with a year of training, and another half year of leisurely days, even if he was forced to make a move for real and kill tens of people, he wouldn’t find it as hard to control as in the past. However, he didn’t expect that his old ailments didn’t turn any better.

Fortunately, following the constant improvement of that strange martial arts of his, he was able to forcefully contain that terrifying berserk state. This made it possible for him to call for Rose to knock him out, otherwise.....

Yang Chen was a little fearful. It seems like he got lucky and that in the future he would have to maintain a relaxed state for his nerves and heart. He couldn’t be allowed to get too tired. Otherwise, if he lost control of his state of mind, or if he couldn’t bring it under control in time, it would be impossible to make amends when he makes big mistakes.

Rose continued to say, “As for the banquet hall, only Situ Mingze and four bodyguards are alive. I’ve already locked Situ Mingze up. West Union Society has now turned into a big mess, due to the fact that practically all of the important people have been killed by you. I’ve already had my subordinates cooperate with Zhang Hu deal with West Union Society’s forces. There will be many matters to deal with in the next few days, but very soon there won’t be the name ‘West Union Society’ in the west region anymore. By the way, something funny happened, the old fox Zhou Guangnian actually took the initiative to give me a call after receiving news of what happened, and even wanted us to live in harmony.

Yang Chen nodded, and asked, “How do you plan on dealing with Situ Mingze?”

A glint appeared in Rose’s eyes, but she hesitated for a while, then sighed and said, “I don’t know, my current plan is to send him to a small country in Europe, give him some money, and let him live a life of a retiree.”

“You’re not going to kill him?” Yang Chen was rather surprised. From his point of view, Rose had the potential to be a steel-blooded underworld empress.

Rose looked at Yang Chen with complex emotions, "If it was in the past, I'll definitely kill him. But now, because of you, I feel like I cannot kill him."

"Why?" Yang Chen found himself not intelligent enough to understand.

With a distressed smile, Rose said, "Actually, there's one line he spoke which was right, whether he's a human or beast, the blood in my body comes from him and this fact can never be changed. He's my father. Even though I hate him and look down upon him, he and my mother are indeed the ones who brought me into this world. Without him, I wouldn't exist. I think that regardless of whatever the reason, a daughter killing her own father is an unforgivable mistake....."

"Just like....." Rose fixed her gaze at Yang Chen, and said, "Just like, if we have a child in the future, I honestly can't imagine how the child can kill his you, his father..... Even as a mother, even if I'm already dead by then, I will still be feeling heart-broken in the other side."

Yang Chen blankly stared back, then wore a disapproving smile as he said, "These don't seem like they can be compared. How could I possibly be like Situ Mingze? I won't let my children hate me, or think about killing me."

"Situ Mingze also didn't intend for me to hate him and wish to kill him in the beginning." Rose grudgingly said.

Speechless, Yang Chen pondered for a moment, then said, "Up to you then, it's fine as long as you do what you think is right. I'll always support you."

Rose quietly smiled and gave Yang Chen a moist kiss, then used her fragrant little tongue to slide on his face. Her limpid eyes were full of affection, "Hubby, thank you, thank you for giving me everything."

"There's nothing to thank me over, I'm just doing things I like." Yang Chen spoke in a touching manner.

"I've decided to tell you a secret." Rose suddenly made up her mind about something important, "I originally intended to keep this a secret my entire life, but now I feel that if I keep this a secret, it'll be irresponsible to our relationship."

Yang Chen creased his brows, maintaining his silence.

Rose took a deep breath, then said, "Actually, the reason I left Situ Mingze and took this path wasn't just because I hated him and the things he do, there's another reason."

Chapter 124-2: Rose's choice

"Hubby, do you know that I look practically the same as when my mother was young....." Rose said.

Yang Chen nodded, he remembered Situ Mingze having mentioned this before back in the bar.

"When I was a child, Situ Mingze was already leading West Union Society's faction to compete in the west region. He was always filled with the smell of alcohol and blood when he came home. When he was in a good mood, he'll treat me and my mother well, like he's the best husband and father in the world, he doted on my mother very much, and gave her anything she wanted. He also loved me very

much, he made me laugh whenever I cried, carried me and turned me around in circles, brought me to swings.....”

“However, every time he got drunk, or killed many people, he’ll get into a bad mood and turn into a completely different person..... He becomes ruthless and savage, without a shred of humanity. When he returns home, he’ll use whatever small reasons there were to beat and scold my mother, and even used a wine bottle to smash at my mother..... and even..... even do those kind of things to my mother in front of me.....”

“Hold on.” Yang Chen was baffled, he asked, “Didn’t your mother leave you when you were a child?”

“That’s false, it’s a lie that Situ Mingze and I spread.” Rose revealed a pained smile, then continued to speak.....

“I was still very young then, and didn’t understand matters between adults, but I knew that Situ Mingze was a temperamental lion. Being by his side, you wouldn’t know whether death could come in the next moment.”

At this point, Rose paused, like she thought of many matters in the past. She rubbed her moist eyes, then continued to speak, “One day, I heard Mama arguing with Situ Mingze, I was already in elementary school then, so I could understand what they were arguing about..... My mother had an extramarital affair with one of Situ Mingze’s subordinates. They even tried to elope, to get away from this temperamental man..... However, Situ Mingze became aware of this and had this contained early.

“That day, the sound of Situ Mingze and Mama arguing was so loud that I felt like the roof would collapse, I hid outside the door with thoughts of fleeing, but I didn’t have the strength to.”

“In the end, I heard Mama scream from inside the house, Mama kept yelling for help, to the point that I was very frightened. At that point I didn’t know what to do other than cry.....”

“When the house became quiet, Situ Mingze opened the door and walked out. He saw me crying in front of the door and kicked me away, and left without turning back.....”

Rose bit her red lips, with a grieved smile she said, “Hubby, do you know? The first person I saw to die in front of me, was my own mother.....”

“My mother was dead inside the house, kicked by Situ Mingze till her whole body was dyed red. She died right in front of me. Until now, I still have nightmares. I would be woken up from fright because my mother’s eyes were open. It felt like she was looking at me, like she hated me, hated me for not going in to stop this..... But..... but what could I have done as a ten year old girl.....”

Yang Chen quietly listened, without making a sound. From his memories, other than his name, he didn’t know a thing about his family or his parents. Therefore, hearing Rose’s sorrows of the past, Yang Chen couldn’t truly empathize. All he could do was silently listen.

“As I slowly grew up, Situ Mingze didn’t treat me any differently. He seemed to have forgotten that he killed my mother, his wife. He would smile to me when he was happy and beat me when he was angry.....”

"I lost Mama, but I kept persuading myself that it was because Mama betrayed Papa, and that was the end she deserved. Because of this, I never rebelled against Situ Mingze and I thought in my heart that he definitely loved me."

"Until..... the day I was eighteen....." The tears in the corners of Rose's eyes gradually dried up, with a cold and clear voice she said, "That night, after he and the other uncles celebrated my birthday, we returned home. He suddenly wanted to come to my room. He chatted about a lot of things with me. We talked about when I was younger, talked about his business, talked about the gang, and talked about children in other families....."

"Back then I didn't understand why he was talking so much, but I kept listening..... In the end, he began talking about my mother whom he hadn't spoken of all this time....."

"He said he missed Mama, he regretted being unable to control his emotions and beating her to death. He hoped that I wouldn't blame him because he was in more pain than anybody....."

"Actually, many matters turn indifferent when time has passed. Although I was very sad and resented him, when he cried in grief and begged for my forgiveness, I found it difficult to bear any thought of blaming him. He was my father after all."

"However....." Rose's breathing quickened, "However, he suddenly said, said that I was very much alike my mother. He said I looked exactly the same as when he first met my mother. He had a limitless longing as he gazed at me with lust. He asked me if I'm willing to make up for his regrets, to take up my mother's position as West Union Society's mistress!"

"He wanted his own daughter to be his woman!!!"

That last sentence she spoke seemed to contain all of the strength in her. Rose hung her head lower, and murmured, "I don't know what I was thinking then. I just madly pushed him out of the room and cried the whole night under my blanket..... It was then... that I realized he was beyond saving, so I made my decision to leave him....."

Yang Chen never expected that there was there would be a father like Situ Mingze, and that there would be such a history between them. It was fortunate that they didn't go down the path of no return. Seeing Rose's body which looked like it would collapse at any moment, he pulled her into his embrace. Patting her soft back, he said, "It ought to be a load off your mind saying it, at least I can help you bear the burden. A heartless man like me is the most suitable for bearing burdens for women."

Rose rested on Yang Chen's chest, smiled and replied, "Yeah, I feel a lot more comfortable inside. No matter what you think, Hubby, I can now face you without any guilt."

"Actually you didn't need to keep it from me at all, it's not your fault. You're just the victim in this." Yang Chen didn't mind at all.

Rose suddenly struggled to turn, then raised her head to look into Yang Chen's eyes. With deep concern and difficulty, she asked, "Hubby, shouldn't you tell me some things about your past? At the very least, I want to know, just what exactly happened to you last night?"

Chapter 125-1: Yang Chen's ailment

Rose's sudden question caught Yang Chen off guard. When he realized what this question meant, he became taciturn.

It wasn't that he couldn't tell her, as he had absolute confidence in Rose. The problem was, even if he said it, she might not even understand. But of course, some things mustn't be said; nothing would happen to him if he said it, but if Rose found out, it would become an unimaginable adversity for her.

Every person has a circle within which they should stay. If they went beyond that, they would be overstepping their bounds. Overstepping their bounds in the world of business would have people receiving attacks from factories and governments, and troops that overstepped their bounds would receive a baptism of gunfire from another country. If one discovered something that they shouldn't know, then they might not even know why they died.

Under Rose's fervently expectant gaze, Yang Chen considered how he should speak, and said, "Actually, I didn't intend to hide this from you, it's just that you may not understand some things even if I explained it. I can only explain things to you in the simplest manner."

"I don't need to know everything. I just want to know why you became like that, hubby. I want to know why you needed me to forcibly knock you out." Rose beseeched. Fact was, all she cared about in her heart was if her man was still in any danger!

Yang Chen tidied his thoughts, then said, "This should be a small ailment I got when I was younger. If my body undergoes a certain amount of stress, like how I killed that bunch of people by going beyond the capabilities of an ordinary person, my sickness would flare up. Or if I receive too much mental trauma and my heart feels jittery, the nerves in my brain might go a little out of control... and do some... extreme things."

"Is there any danger?"

"I'm never in danger, but the people around me may be in danger." Yang Chen said with a sardonic smile.

Yet Rose breathed a sigh of relief, she had a rough understanding of what those 'extreme things' meant, but as long as Yang Chen said he'd be fine, then it was good news.

When Yang Chen noticed Rose's minute change in expression, he felt a little warm inside. From time immemorial, it has been the hardest to enjoy being loved by a beautiful woman. He had actually lied to her..... because this ailment was in fact hard to control. In the end, it may not just destroy others, it may even destroy himself.....

But there are some things that a man can't tell a woman, because women are often controlled by their emotions instead of their rationale and may end up doing a lot of silly things.

Rose pondered over this, then carefully asked, "How about you go to the hospital and have a thorough check-up done? Haven't you had any treatment done while you were overseas?"

Treatment? I'm the only one in this whole world who has this ailment. Other than me, nobody understands how this came about, what is there to treat!?

Yang Chen shook his head and said with a smile, "There's no need, I've done check-ups in America a long time ago. The doctor said that the best way to deal with this is to lead a simple life, without doing too much or thinking too much. That way, I would be able to live through my life in peace. A permanent cure is still impossible with the medical technology of today."

I'm sorry, darling Rose, I have to lie to you again..... Yang Chen thought helplessly.

Rose nodded, she seemed to understand yet not understand at the same time. However, she didn't force any more answers out of Yang Chen. Despite feeling that Yang Chen was hiding many things from her, she wisely chose to keep silent.

Having gotten up this early, Yang Chen felt a little hungry. He picked up the small bowl of congee on the bedside table, ate it all up in several large gulps, then said to Rose with a wide smile, "How can there be enough for me to eat with such a puny bowl? Go get me another serving."

Rose had recovered her charming spirit, her usual self. She rolled her eyes at him and said, "Stop eating, I still have something to show you."

"What thing?"

Rose smiled cryptically, "It was found in Situ Mingze's study. I sent people to upturn his old nest and ended up finding some good stuff."

Saying that, Rose walked to a corner of the room, shifting away a wooden piece of art to reveal a black deposit box inside the wall.

She turned the dial, the safety deposit box opened with a click. There weren't many things inside, just several brown envelopes, disks, flash drives, SD cards and other storage items.

Rose took out a flash drive, then walked to her desk to pick up her Apple notebook, bringing both items to the bed. She inserted the flash drive and opened up the contents inside.

Yang Chen watched her open the folder of the flash drive, and saw a bunch of video files and charts.

"What's this?" Yang Chen asked in bafflement.

Rose was like a proud little fox as she said, "Hubby, why do you think those legitimate businessmen and politicians are willing to work alongside Situ Mingze?"

"Because they have something to gain?"

"That's the most basic part, but Situ Mingze still needed other means to possess authority and control over them....."

Chapter 125-2: Yang Chen's ailment

Mildly NSFW

With that said, Rose casually opened a video file which had a title full of numbers.

When the video was played on the screen, Yang Chen wondered if he was hallucinating. He rubbed his eyes before he could confirm that what he saw on the screen was real.

In the video, a completely naked fat middle-aged man was lying on top of a younger woman with a great body like a dead pig, and the two's lower body were entangled together. The bald man was constantly shaking his fleshy butt, and he made various kinds of strange moans of excitement along with the woman.

"Darling Rose, if you wanna watch that kind of film, you should at least choose something a little more appealing. The quality of this video is just plain disgusting, there's no need to even talk about the mood! Watching too much may lead to depravity It's better not to watch this in the future." Yang Chen waved his hand and felt rather displeased. How could his woman have such bad taste! She should at least watch the kind with many P!

Rose immediately blushed. Fuming, she said, "What mood are you talking about! That's all you can think of? I... I'm not thinking in the manner you think I am!"

Despite having been in the most intimate positions with Yang Chen, Rose was still like a shy little girl when it came to this topic.

"What does that mean....."

Rose immediately closed the video and opened a chart in the folder. Inside the file was a long list of numbers and names.

Rose pointed at the number and explained, "Look at this, Hubby. These numbers here are the people we just saw in the video. They are Zhonghai Tax Bureau's Vice-Chief, Guo Yan, and Zhonghai West Region Property Bureau's Chief Lou Wanshan's wife, Liu Yun."

Although he didn't really understand the political structure of Huaxia, Yang Chen was still able to have a rough understanding of what these two people's position meant. They were all people who had high-ranked positions, core employees of Zhonghai. Thinking of the contents of the video and Rose's words, Yang Chen understood the meaning behind this video and chart.

Situ Mingze had indeed used underhanded means. With such data in his hands, he didn't need to worry about the government as he did his business, wreaking havoc.

Rose continued to speak, "In these videos, the people featured are all either government employees or important people in the business world. Situ Mingze thoroughly investigated the people who had unclean backgrounds since the beginning, and acquired this evidence. Then he intentionally laid traps for those who originally had innocent backgrounds so they would do some shameful things, which were also filmed by Situ Mingze. With these things, his gang was able to stabilize, without the fear of being crushed by the nation's forces."

Yang Chen wasn't someone who liked listening to gossip, but this data would be of great use to Rose. It reaffirmed the fact that from this day on, Rose would become the puppeteer who controls these people who lived on the surface.

However, when Yang Chen's gaze inadvertently landed on a number on the chart and he saw the name attached to it, he couldn't help but blink a few times while looking at it.

“Hubby, what’s the matter?” Rose noticed the peculiarity in Yang Chen.

Yang Chen revealed a queer smile and said, “Nothing, I just saw the name of a friend.”

“Friend?” Rose blinked with curiosity, a rare showing of a cute and dazed expression from her.

The early morning was always the period where a man was filled with the most vigor. Adding the fact that he had seen that rather crude video and that this beautiful lady was revealing such a strangely charming expression, the evil fire in Yang Chen which he had desperately held back last night now ignited in his crotch!

Without waiting for Rose’s next question, Yang Chen embraced Rose and moved her to the middle of the bed. He completely ignored the beauty’s protests and cries and lifted up Rose’s silk nightgown like a beast, revealing her charmingly white jade-like legs. Between her legs was a black lacy T-back and several strands of black hair. She was practically seducing him into committing a crime.

Rose knew what was going to happen next, but since they had just been discussing serious business, suddenly getting pushed down under his body like a fat little sheep made her even more excited. She panted tenderly, luminous eyes misting over, and a red blush surfaced on her cheeks, setting off her dimples.

“Hubby, you’ve just woken up. Will your body be alright...” Though her head was already in a daze, Rose tried to use the last vestiges of her reason to ask him in concern.

“It’s good to exercise the body in the morning.” Yang Chen laughed out loud, then stripped away Rose’s last piece of clothing and pounced on her with pleasure.

When he left ROSE bar, it was approximately eight in the morning. Although he had nearly become a retard from the pain yesterday, Yang Chen wasn’t hurt at all. He once again ravaged Rose to the point where she lay in her bed limply. It must be known that for a martial arts expert like Rose, ordinary men simply couldn’t make her become completely drained just from making passionate love. It could be seen from this how valiant Yang Chen’s assault was.

Because he knew that he was already late for work, Yang Chen didn’t rush to get to the car. He leisurely bought breakfast from the stalls before driving to Yu Lei International.

When he entered the main door of the Public Relations department, Yang Chen didn’t receive the usual welcome or any vocal abuse for arriving late from the pretty ladies. Yang Chen realized that this was because all of the beauties were already gathered around Liu Mingyu’s table. They were happily discussing something, and no one paid him any heed when he entered!

Chapter 126-1: Awkward Problem

As a honorable breakfast-buying staff, Yang Chen felt that it was very impolite for the ladies not to get into formation and welcome him. He was even more curious as to what the ladies were discussing. Therefore, after putting down the breakfast he had brought, he moved towards Liu Mingyu’s desk to join them.

The sharp-eyed Zhao Hongyan noticed Yang Chen walking over, so she waved, beckoning him, “Yang Chen, come over here and congratulate Mingyu-jie, let us hear some auspicious words.”

“What am I congratulating her for?” Yang Chen happily asked.

“Mingyu-jie has been promoted to be our Public Relations Department’s Head. How’s that, amazing, right?” A pretty girl said with glee.

Yang Chen was rather taken aback, and looked at Liu Mingyu who was surrounded by the ladies. She seemed to have a helpless and bashful expression, but her pair of beautiful eyes still exuded the joy inside her heart.

“This is indeed worth congratulating.” Yang Chen said as he pointed at the bags of breakfast he had bought, “Luckily, I had foresight and bought two tea eggs for breakfast as well, yep... as a congratulatory gift specifically prepared for Department Head Liu.”

The ladies all coquettishly protested Yang Chen’s shamelessness. What kind of congratulatory gift is this? What’d a girl need two eggs for?

Liu Mingyu wasn’t used to such superstar-like treatment. After getting up to thank her fellow sisters, she implored everybody to return to their seats, so as to not hold up working hours.

Yang Chen curiously asked, “Mingyu-jie, since you’ve become the Department Head, what’s going to happen to Department Head Mo? Is she getting fired?”

Liu Mingyu rolled her eyes at him, “What drivel are you spouting, Department Head Mo has obviously been promoted to an even higher post.”

“What position?”

“It seems to be because the Finance Department’s Department Head Ma had resigned, citing his age as the reason. Department Head Mo has now directly taken up the position as the head of the Finance Department. Furthermore, because of her exceptional performance during the CEO’s period of hospitalization, the board of directors unanimously approved Department Head Mo to hold the position of Vice-CEO concurrently. The one and only Vice-CEO in the whole of Yu Lei International, y’know? The overseas branches only have a director as their peak position!” It was unknown as to when did Zhang Cai acquire a red bean bun from the bags of breakfasts, she spoke while gnawing on the bun.

Department Head Ma took the initiative to resign citing age as the reason!? Yang Chen felt cheery, how could it be that that old fellow resigned for that reason? Yang Chen gave Liu Mingyu, who was beside him, a profound look, and sure enough, the latter’s pretty face slightly blushed and she looked away.

But this is fine as well, it wouldn’t be awkward if they were to bump into each other in the company in the future.

Unexpectedly, within the period of slightly more than a month that Yang Chen had been here, both Liu Mingyu and Mo Qianni had been promoted. Mo Qianni was now directly holding two high posts. This made Yang Chen feel like he had the potential to be a bringer of good luck.

It was at this moment, that Mo Qianni, who donned a silver-gray suit, had walked in. She looked particularly well-dressed today, her head of beautiful hair was neatly combed without a single hair out

of place into the shape of a bun. She had her contact lenses off, and instead had a pair of ordinary yet elegant gold-rimmed eyeglasses on. On her tender snow-white neck hung a resplendent platinum necklace chain. Her black stockings coupled with her silver-gray colored high-heeled shoes caused her jade-like legs to seem extraordinarily delicate and enticing. While still being confident and enchanting, she now exuded a more feminine impression.

All of the ladies in the Public Relations Department quietened down as they watched Mo Qianni enter the office with looks of reverence and well-wishes. It was apparent that at an age prior to thirty, she had the ability to climb up to the second highest seat of a listed company. In the hearts of these young ladies, Mo Qianni had an incredibly enviable halo on her.

Mo Qianni swept her gaze over everyone. When her gaze landed on Yang Chen and Liu Mingyu, it paused for a moment, and she displayed a rarely seen warm and gentle smile, "Mingyu, you've received the promotion notice by now, right?"

Touched, Liu Mingyu nodded, "Thank you, Department Head."

"You need not thank me, everybody knows of your track record. All I did was make a customary recommendation to the board of directors. In addition, from this day on, you're also someone of the Department Head-level, and you have entered the higher echelons of the company. You need not act so prudent." Mo Qianni gently smiled, and some of the other ladies also showed amiable smiles.

Liu Mingyu nodded, with rather moist eyes she said, "In the two to three years I've been in the company, many people have been skeptical of me and backstabbed me, but you, Department Head Mo, have always believed in me and never brought any of this up. I'm truly grateful. I know that you've done a lot for us, but just chose not to mention it."

A number of the ladies also nodded in approval to those words. It seemed that they had also been looked after by Mo Qianni. In this business world that is filled by strong undercurrents, these ladies were helpless in many ways. A superior who was willing to protect their rights was one worthy of their support and respect.

Mo Qianni didn't accept this praise as she smiled and said, "That's no big deal, our Yu Lei International is a company headed by women, if we don't help each other, it wouldn't be possible for us to be what we are today. These are the teachings of the previous CEO, I hope that all of you will remember them too."

The PR ladies nodded, they restrained their usual appearance of fun and laughter, and listened earnestly.

Mo Qianni looked at everyone with a satisfied expression, then said to Liu Mingyu, "Mingyu, I'm going to pack up my things in the office. An hour later, come over to my office. I'll hand over my work to you. You should pack up your current desk as well. In the afternoon, the CEO will personally look for you for a chat, don't be too nervous about it, it's just for her to get to know you."

After delegating several matters, Mo Qianni was about to enter her office. At this time, a rather young lady in the office asked with reddened eyes, "Department Head Mo, will you still return and visit us?"

Mo Qianni came to a halt, and stared blankly where she was, unable to get a word out.

Chapter 126-2: Awkward problem

“Silly, Department Head Mo isn’t leaving the company, we’ll still be able to see her around the company.” A PR worker consoled.

“But I still feel so sad inside……” Another PR worker mumbled.

Simultaneously, the many of the ladies in the office revealed expressions of being reluctant to part with Mo Qianni. Some of the more sensitive ladies were already tearing up, and began to snivel.

Mo Qianni had to shut her eyes to keep her tears from falling. With a forced smile she said, “Everybody please cheer up, just like Xiaomeng said, I’m not leaving the company, if you want to see me, you may come to the Finance Department’s floor to find me. As long as it doesn’t hold up work, I welcome you any time. Today is the date of promotion, and I specially dressed up prettily, you guys shouldn’t make me cry, I’ll look really ugly with my makeup ruined……”

The ladies laughed, but their tears still flowed unceasingly.

Yang Chen watched all this happen and felt rather touched inside. He felt cozy inside, it was these pretty faces who had become a team that made this office full of warmth.

Yang Chen finally confirmed that it was a wise decision to join this company. Isn’t warmth like this exactly what he hoped to feel?

When Mo Qianni walked past him, Yang Chen said with sincerity from the bottom of his heart, “Congratulations.”

The corners of Mo Qianni’s mouth raised upwards, “Are you very pleased that you don’t need to be tormented by a superior like me? That you can now peacefully play games everyday?”

“A little, but I’m even more reluctant to part. I’ll miss you more in the future.” Yang Chen replied honestly.

A tinge of redness showed on Mo Qianni’s face, “What a glib tongue! Thank goodness I don’t have to be your superior anymore!” With that said, she walked back into her office without looking back.

The change of heads did not cause too much of a commotion within the office, perhaps this came as no surprise to a vast majority of the people. Like all that changed was the photo on the Department Head’s office.

After it was time to end work in the evening, Yang Chen turned off his computer and prepared to return home. It was at this point that his phone rang.

Yang Chen looked at it, it was actually a call from Lin Ruoxi!

His wife was in a bad mood since yesterday afternoon, and he didn’t return home throughout the night. He thought that she would remain angry at him for quite a while, it was unexpected for him to receive a call from her so soon.

“Dear, you’ve finally thought of me.” Yang Chen jested.

Lin Ruoxi remained silent for a long while before saying, “Are you still in the company?”

“I am, what’s up?”

“My car is broken, it won’t start.”

Lin Ruoxi’s car was a Bentley Arnage made in England. English cars are famous for their classic and graceful design and exquisite workmanship. It was a pity that the cars made by that block-head country had some rather annoying shortcomings. In contrast to its meticulous workmanship, the car’s functions and reliability were inferior when compared to Germany, Japan, and several other countries. What made things even more awkward was, whether it was Aston Martin, Bentley, or Rolls Royce, they all had some small faults. Shared amongst them was: all kinds of breakdowns.

It goes without saying that these cars themselves had unquestionable technology, but it was precisely those refined and advanced technologies that made these luxury cars breakdown unexpectedly due to many small factors from the outside world.

The most classic example is the British Queen Elizabeth the Second’s 10 million sterling pound Bentley, which broke down and had left the queen stuck in the middle of the road. In the end, the queen was left without a choice but to get on a Jeep and return home dejectedly.

Lin Ruoxi’s car wouldn’t move. What did that mean? It obviously meant that she needed someone to send her home!

Yang Chen didn’t expect that the call from Lin Ruoxi was for such a weird reason. Yet when he thought about it, other than for a reason like this, there was no other reason for her to call him.

So as to avoid being seen by other people in the company, the two agreed to meet half an hour later at the CEO’s parking lot. At that time, the car park would practically be empty, because Yu Lei International doesn’t allow working overtime. If one wants to work overtime, go home and do it.

Half an hour later, Yang Chen leisurely walked to Lin Ruoxi’s parking lot. Lin Ruoxi wore a casual white dress and held onto her light brown Hermès handbag with both hands. Her hair was like black ink, and she quietly stood beside the red Bentley Arnage. She looked incredibly lovely and attractive, without any semblance to her day time image of a successful career woman.

Watching the beaming Yang Chen walk over, Lin Ruoxi felt rather stifled inside. Their relationship had become stiff from their argument yesterday, and Yang Chen didn’t return home last night. She was initially so furious that she intended to ignore him for a week or two, but she didn’t expect her car to break down. To make matters worse, after it broke down, she disappointingly thought of contacting Yang Chen first.

Yang Chen didn’t notice the many complicated thoughts that went through the woman’s mind. He didn’t mind seeing Lin Ruoxi refusing to speak to him, he walked up to her and stretched out his palm.

“What are you doing?” Lin Ruoxi looked at him in confusion.

“Car key.” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“The car has broken down, it can’t be started.” Lin Ruoxi creased her brows.

Yang Chen beckoned with his fingers, “Just give it to me. You can’t start it up, but that doesn’t mean I can’t as well.”

Chapter 127-1: I forgot to tell you

Lin Ruoxi was very displeased to hear these words, what did he mean by her being unable to start it up yet he could? Can cars even differentiate who the person starting it was? Or was he implying that she wasn't as good as him?

The woman who had been proud since childhood was immediately angered. She coldly snorted and said, "Here's the keys, let's see how you'll start it up." While saying that she dropped the keys into Yang Chen's hand.

Yang Chen caught it naturally, as if this set of keys didn't represent this luxury car that was worth millions, and was instead just an ordinary car.

After opening the door to the driver's seat, Yang Chen pressed on the hood release switch, and the car's hood popped up.

Lin Ruoxi watched what Yang Chen did, and was both skeptical and astonished, "You..... what are you doing to my car?"

Yang Chen rolled his eyes at her, it seemed like this woman wasn't that intelligent after all, he said, "What else could I be doing? When a car breaks down it obviously needs to be inspected and repaired."

"You know about this car?" Although Lin Ruoxi wasn't very knowledgeable about cars, she at the very least knew what grade this car that she liked was. She absolutely wouldn't believe that Yang Chen, a fellow who didn't even have his own car would know how to repair a luxurious car like this.

Yang Chen ignored her, then moved to the front of the Bentley and leaned over it to look at the engine and its surrounding mechanical parts. He looked over it once more, then fiddled with some parts around before carefully thinking and said, "Did the engine immediately stall after getting started?"

Lin Ruoxi thought it over, and this was indeed the case, so she nodded.

"Did you just pump gas in today?"

Lin Ruoxi was rather surprised inside, he hadn't even started the car, how would he know anything about the condition of the engine? Furthermore, how did he know that she pumped gas this morning!?

"How..... How did you know?"

"You must've pumped at a different gas station from the usual, right?" Yang Chen followed with another question.

This time around, although Lin Ruoxi truly didn't wish to believe it, Yang Chen did know about cars, because this morning, as she was afraid of being late for a meeting, she had indeed pumped at a gas station she had never pumped at before

Oh my god, could it be that other than selling mutton skewers, he had been a car mechanic before!? Lin Ruoxi naively thought inside.

Yang Chen sighed in relief, he had figured out the cause, and said, "This car of yours has higher requirements when it comes to the petrol you pump in, the gas you pumped in today must have had high levels of ethanol, which is why it can't even be started. British cars, especially a luxurious one like this are much more susceptible to weird problems like this, while crappy cars usually don't have this problem."

"What you mean is that the car isn't broken, and only the gas is the problem?" Lin Ruoxi finally understood.

Yang Chen nodded, "Yep, it ate something it doesn't like, and is throwing its temper at you."

This metaphor nearly made Lin Ruoxi laugh, but being conscious of the strained relationship between them, she immediately held her laughter back. She nodded indifferently, "I understand, I'll call someone to deal with it tomorrow, let's go home." As she said that, she walked off towards where Yang Chen's car was parked.

After getting onto Yang Chen's car, Lin Ruoxi sat upright and motionless, totally silent. Being used to this woman being uncommunicative, Yang Chen drove off.

When they stopped at a traffic light just before the expressway, a roaring silver-gray Maserati GranTurismo stopped beside Yang Chen's car. Inside the car was a handsome man in sunglasses who wore a red flowery shirt with his chest exposed. When he noticed the milky-white BMW M3 beside him, he blankly stared at it for a moment, next, he saw the side view of Lin Ruoxi's perfect face from the half-open window and his eyes lit up.

The first thing that he thought of was, the driver in the BMW must be a little white face(leecher). No matter how he looked at him, he didn't look like a rich man. Furthermore, the disparity in appearances between him and the woman beside him were too great. While feeling disdainful in his heart, he revealed what he believed to be a charming smile. He lowered the car window and shouted, "Bro who's driving the BMW, wanna race?"

In front of the red light which had lasted for approximately two minutes, the bored Yang Chen glanced at him, "Is there anything in it for me?"

"From the upper expressway, all the way till its third exit, that will be the end point. If you win, I'll give you twenty thousand, if you lose, that lady over there must have a drink with me." As he said that, the man looked at Lin Ruoxi with a naughty charm.

Lin Ruoxi creased her brows, then slightly shook her head at Yang Chen. She had been through all kinds of romantic hints, to the point where she felt numb and didn't want to bother responding.

Yet Yang Chen nodded after pondering a little. He said, "Fine, but the bet has to be changed. If you lose, stop your car and let me give it a kick."

"F**k! You think you're superman! Kicking this? Aren't you afraid of breaking your leg!? This is a Maserati! You think it's salad!?" The man disdainfully shouted.

Yang Chen couldn't be bothered to argue, "If you don't want to compete, then get lost."

“Okay, let’s compete then! You’re done for! My car has been modified! Your woman belongs to me tonight!” The man loudly laughed, then started to step on the accelerator. The Maserati GranTurismo’s engine began to roar again.

Lin Ruoxi glared at Yang Chen. If they weren’t at an expressway, she would’ve chosen to get off immediately. “If you want to go crazy why use me as the wager! What do you think I am!?”

Yang Chen faintly smiled, his eyes were fixed on the traffic light in front.

“It’s precisely because I don’t like you being treated as a wager, so I have to bet with him. Don’t worry, I don’t have the habit of yielding my wife to others.....”

Chapter 127-2: I forgot to tell you

Without waiting for Lin Ruoxi to reply, Yang Chen fiercely stomped on the throttle. The M3 bursted forward like an arrow!

The Maserati also shot out at the same time. The two cars both used V8 engines, and both engines were around 4L, though the Maserati’s was slightly higher. But since the Maserati had been through modifications, the speed of their initial acceleration couldn’t be compared.

Once the two cars got onto the expressway, they immediately sped up rapidly. The white and gray streaks were like dragons in the dusk, fiercely weaving through the traffic!

Lin Ruoxi could only feel a burst of intense g-force, she couldn’t help having her body pressed up against the seat. Although she wasn’t one who drove slowly, she wouldn’t drive over 140km/h. Usually, she only drives around 50km/h or 60km/h in Zhonghai, how could she possibly ever experience the true power of a sports car!?

Although the two cars had maximum speeds that could go over the frightful 300km/h mark, this was after all an expressway. While madly stepping on the accelerator, the biggest test was to control the car.

Lin Ruoxi looked at the relaxed Yang Chen who drove quickly. The speed of the car kept getting faster and faster. Lin Ruoxi carefully glanced at the speedometer, and saw that the needle was pointed at the bright red numbers which was 200. She nearly screamed!

200!?! This mad man is driving at 200km/h on an expressway with a 90km/h speed limit!?

The cars in the surroundings were constantly overtaken, and it was practically hard to look at other cars. Due to the disparity in speeds, many cars in front also had the awareness to make way.

There was only the Maserati at the side which also wildly shot forward, but as the RPM of the engine kept rising and the car hit 200, 205, 210..... The young man’s forehead began to sweat, he was having difficulty dealing with the road condition.

No matter how good a car, it still depended on the road. When the man noticed that his speed was giving him problems with dealing with the traffic, he began to develop fear inside, and severely restricted the speed of the Maserati!

On the other hand, Yang Chen didn't seem to mind at all, only when the M3 roared to 240km/h did Yang Chen stop accelerating. With one hand on the steering wheel and the other on the gear lever, he constantly overtook the cars in front. He continuously shuttled through the cracks in traffic, like nimble lightning.

Lin Ruoxi felt like her heart was going to leap out of her chest. The ridiculous speeds they were going at made her feel like her surroundings was the one that slowed down. Although she felt that it would be a great disappointment to herself, she still softly spoke with a requesting tone as she couldn't bear it anymore, "You..... Drive slower....."

"If I slow down he'll overtake." Yang Chen happily said, "Like I said, I don't like to give away my wife."

"Look forward! Don't look at me!" Lin Ruoxi noticed Yang Chen turn his head, and was immediately so frightened that she shouted.

Yang Chen had never thought that Lin Ruoxi would have an insecure look like this, and couldn't help but laugh.

Lin Ruoxi felt like she lost face, and rashly supplemented, "I..... I'm not afraid, I'm just worried that you'll have your license revoked, you're speeding way too much!"

Yang Chen's expression was rather queer in response. He sighed, and embarrassedly said, "Darling Ruoxi, I forgot to tell you this, I don't actually have a license at all, so I'm not afraid of it being revoked....."

"....."

Lin Ruoxi could only feel the sky spin and the earth rotate, and shut her eyes bitterly. She felt like she would really go crazy if she looked at this man one more time.

After another five or six minutes passed, Yang Chen stopped at the parking spot at the third exit on the expressway. Two minutes later, the silver-gray Maserati appeared.

The young man kept his word. He didn't run away after seeing the disparity between them in driving skills and guts. Although he was unhappy and depressed, he still lowered his window and said, "I lost, go ahead and kick."

Yang Chen didn't reject this. After walking a circle around the Maserati, he chose to kick the car's hood, right on the trident logo.

The young man wasn't worried at all. He yawned and didn't even care to look. Kick wherever you like, can a human's kick even damage steel?

Bang!!!

An intense sound followed, and the man felt as if the car had collapsed. He was so frightened that his face paled!

Looking at the head of the car which got kicked by Yang Chen, the man nearly peed in his pants!

The Maserati's originally brand new front hood, was now deeply caved in!!

“You must be cheating! Do you have weights tied onto your leg!?”

The man loudly yelled. His car had been kicked to such a shape and he wanted to cry. But when he saw what Yang Chen was doing, he was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat.....

He saw Yang Chen sit on the bonnet of his car and put on his shoe on the leg he used to kick his car; he had specially taken off his shoe to kick it earlier!

Even Lin Ruoxi who was sitting in the M3 covered her mouth with her beautiful eyes wide open. She had watched Yang Chen take off his shoe and stomp on the car with her own eyes. She originally thought that Yang Chen was just fooling around, and didn't expect such a terrifying outcome. She couldn't help but feel a little doubt inside, other than knowing several foreign languages, what else was this man hiding?

Yang Chen leisurely put on his shoe, smiled at the man who was frightened to the point of being speechless, then returned to his car. Like nothing had happened, he continued the journey home.

Along the way, Lin Ruoxi glanced at him from time to time, she felt like asking yet didn't want to. Seeing that Yang Chen didn't have any intention of explaining anything to her, she refused to lower her pride to ask him questions. In the end, she could only sulk and shut her eyes, but the questions she brooded over gradually increased instead.....

Chapter 128-1: Baby in the tummy

Wang Ma couldn't help but beam with joy when she saw that the couple had returned home in the same car. She took it as the couple having their misunderstanding cleared and that they became a harmonious couple. Welcoming them at the door she said, “This is great! You look much more like husband and wife.”

Lin Ruoxi deliberately changed the topic by saying, “Wang Ma, don't think too much. It's just that my car broke down.”

Wang Ma's lips stiffened when she heard these words. She couldn't help but shake her head bitterly and softly mutter “It'd be great if the car breaks down every day,” as she returned to the kitchen to work.

Lin Ruoxi pretended not to hear a thing as she carried her bag up the stairs. Halfway up, she heard Yang Chen call out to her.

Hmph, you finally want to explain things to me? Lin Ruoxi feigned indifference as she turned around and asked, “What is it?”

Yang Chen pointed at the fashionable monochrome clock on the wall, “It's about time to eat, what are you going up for?”

Lin Ruoxi heard this reason and couldn't help but feel unresigned and asked, “Is there nothing else?”

“Is there something else? What would you like to hear?” Yang Chen was puzzled.

Actually, this wasn't Yang Chen's fault. In fact, causing a car to deform from a barefooted kick had been insignificant and a small matter in Yang Chen's mind. Therefore, he never would have thought that Lin Ruoxi would be brooding over this matter.

Yet Lin Ruoxi took it as Yang Chen refusing to explain to her and feigning ignorance. She bit her lip while glaring at him, and dashed upstairs with loud thuds.

Yang Chen scratched his head. He felt that this woman was turning more and more incomprehensible.

Lin Ruoxi didn't come down late when it was time to eat. While eating she looked at some documents and nibbled on her food. This made Yang Chen wonder if she just swallowed her food without even remembering to chew it.

Wang Ma seemed to be very used to this way of eating from Lin Ruoxi. She didn't mind it at all. With a very satisfied smile on her face, she would occasionally add dishes onto Yang Chen's bowl.

Yang Chen felt like he had the responsibility to correct this female workaholic's bad life habit, so he snatched away the documents in front of Lin Ruoxi and put them by his side.

"What are you doing, quickly give them back to me!" Lin Ruoxi was in the middle of looking through the document seriously and having it snatched away put her in a bad mood.

"You have to concentrate on the meal. If you keep multitasking like this, you might get indigestion and stomach problems. You work in the day, and when you come back at night you continue working, aren't you tired?" Yang Chen lectured.

Lin Ruoxi creased her brows. She knew that this habit was bad for her body as well, but she didn't really pay heed or cared about it since childhood. Furthermore, she wasn't very happy about the way Yang Chen was lecturing her, so she stubbornly said, "I don't need your teachings, return me the documents."

"I'll return it to you after the meal." Yang Chen replied.

Lin Ruoxi thought: Fine then, I won't eat. What can you do about that!

But just as she had this thought, she heard Yang Chen say: "If you don't finish two bowls of rice, I'll shred the documents."

Lin Ruoxi was immediately filled with rage, with a flushed face she shouted, "How can you be like this! I usually eat only one bowl of rice, why must I eat two bowls!?"

"If you don't eat I'll shred it right now." Saying that, Yang Chen raised the document, and pretended to do the tearing action.

Lin Ruoxi complained to Wang Ma who was nearby, "Look at this Wang Ma! Yang Chen is bullying me!"

Wang Ma pretended not to hear a thing. Her gaze swerved to an empty corner, obviously refusing to put her hand into this.

This time around, Lin Ruoxi was afraid. She definitely wouldn't succeed if she tried to snatch it back, and it may even get damaged in the process. Furthermore, this fellow could do anything. Although another

set could be printed, if this copy got shredded, the annotations that were written on it would be gone as well. She would have to start from scratch again. How could she possibly allow it to get shredded!?

Forcibly holding back her anger, Lin Ruoxi could only grudgingly open her mouth and say, "I'll eat, so you're not allowed to tear it."

Yang Chen revealed a very satisfied smile. He smoothly grabbed some steamed fish and calmly said, "Have more fish, it will replenish your amino acids and will be beneficial to the baby in your tummy."

Lin Ruoxi blushed, she indignantly shouted, "What drivel are you spouting!? Whose tummy has a baby!?" She was about to collapse, how can this man shamelessly say such words!

"Oh..... there isn't one now, but there will be in the future. You should store the nutrients first." Yang Chen said with a smile.

Keep the nutrients first!? You think I'm a camel!?

Lin Ruoxi looked at the fish meat in her bowl. Once she thought about how this meat was delivered to her using this fellow's chopsticks, she didn't feel like eating it. She was about to throw away the fish meat, when she noticed Yang Chen suddenly raise the document again and prepared to tear it.....

"I'll eat!"

Seeing this stubborn woman finally begin to eat the rice and fish, Yang Chen was rather pleased with himself. While feeling proud of himself, he added more food onto Lin Ruoxi's bowl.

Lin Ruoxi had given up resisting. She stuffed the dishes into her mouth like she was eating bitter Chinese medicine, while her pair of watery eyes appeared to be full of grievance.

Yang Chen felt that this side of Lin Ruoxi was a lot more interesting than how she usually was. He imagined that if the employees of Yu Lei International saw their ice-cold CEO reveal the expression of a bullied little girl, their mouths would all be hung wide open.

Chapter 128-2: TEASER

After eating, Lin Ruoxi fumingly went upstairs to continue working.

On the other hand, Yang Chen laid on the sofa watching the news. The contents of the news shown everyday in Huaxia were practically the same. There would be news about other countries having hardship, battles and natural disasters.

The point being that many people died. Then there would be news about how hard the Huaxia's leader is working, empathizing with the common people, the government employees dripping with sweat, striving at their jobs. Then at the end would be news about the rapid progress everyday, the people living happily and peacefully. Basically; the people in Huaxia are the most blessed.

The reason why Yang Chen liked watching these was very simple, the news overseas simply wasn't as interesting as the news here.

Wang Ma who was in the middle of wiping the table happily said to Yang Chen, “Young Master, Miss’ habit of not paying attention to her meals is something she had since childhood. Old Mistress and Mistress didn’t discipline her well, I never expected that Young Master would discipline Miss today.”

Yang Chen laid on the sofa and yawned. With a smile he said, “Actually, we’re all adults, we understand things, it’s just difficult to put down face.”

“Miss often forgets about everything else when she’s working. Young Master, if you see anything inappropriate, please point it out. I can see that Miss is only angry on the surface. She definitely doesn’t hate Young Master in her heart, perhaps she’s even happy about it.” Wang Ma said with an enlightened expression.

Yang Chen didn’t understand this. Seeing that the news program came to an end, he was about to change the channels to watch a blind date program which has become very popular recently. He wasn’t that interested in watching the woman in this program, he instead felt that the bros featured were really awesome, they were a lot more interesting than the “political reports” of some stand-up comedians’ .

Right at this time, the phone rang. Yang Chen glanced at his phone and as he expected, it was Li Jingjing who called.

“Hello, Jingjing?”

On the other side of the line, Li Jingjing called out “Big brother Yang” and became silent for a while. Then with some hesitation she asked, “Big brother Yang, the mail we received today was sent by you, right?”

Yang Chen revealed a slight smile. It seems like Rose had already sent the stuff to Old Li’s home. Since Old Li and his wife didn’t know how to make use of such technology, they could only wait for Li Jingjing to return home before watching what was on the flash drive.

“You can think of it that way, I asked a friend to have it sent.” Yang Chen didn’t hide anything.

Li Jingjing peacefully sighed, “I always believed that although Group Leader Zhang may be overly proud sometimes, his character shouldn’t be bad, but I never thought that he was that kind of guy..... The woman in the recording is our school’s Vice-Principal. Everybody’s usually fearful of her, I never expected that she.....”

“There’s also Jiang Shuo’s father, Jiang Meng, your Head Director, Principal, Vice-Principal, and Level Head all participating in such things. If these things were to be shown in your school, I reckon that the ratings would be pretty good.” Yang Chen joked.

Li Jingjing believed that Yang Chen would do as he said, and said in a panic, “Big brother Yang, please don’t! If you do that, the reputation of the school would be damaged, and nobody will trust our school. In actuality, most of the teachers and students put in a lot of effort in their work and studies, I don’t want to waste everybody’s efforts.”

This girl’s mind was truly innocent at such times, Yang Chen helplessly smiled, “Jingjing, I’m not the paparazzi, why would I expose this for no reason? I gave your family that information as a form of consultation, so that your parents wouldn’t trust Jiang Shuo and his father too much.”

Li Jingjing breathed a sigh of relief, chuckled and said, "Big brother Yang, you have no idea. When the video was played, both my dad and mom were shocked silly. They were too embarrassed to watch. When my mother realized that the one inside the video was actually Group Leader Jiang, she raged. If it wasn't for the fact that my dad held her back, she would've smashed my new notebook into pieces."

"You should keep that video. You can choose to send it to them anonymously, that way, they wouldn't do anything to you. There is no need to make a fuss, who doesn't have dark secrets?"

Li Jingjing softly complied, she obviously consented to this viewpoint. To be honest, before she saw that video, the innocent girl had never seen a sex video. She never thought that her first time watching would be one that stars an acquaintance. Furthermore, it was the Jiang father and son along with the famous Priestess Mieju of the school. The three were like a "hamburger" in a threesome and this truly shocked the girl.

[TL: Priestess Mieju is a character in the Condor trilogy, known for being fierce.]

Although Li Jingjing was very curious as to how Yang Chen had acquired the video, she was very used to Yang Chen's surprises and tactfully chose not to ask. With the heavy burden in her put down, she spoke with a much lighter tone, "Big brother Yang, will you be free in these following days?"

"What's up?" Yang Chen asked.

"I want to bring you somewhere, but I don't know if you'll agree. Actually, there's another reason I'm asking you, it's because I need to borrow your car to move some things....."

Borrow a car to move things? Any cab on the street could do that, but Yang Chen naturally wouldn't believe that it was for such a simple reason. There must be a place she really wanted to bring him.

As a specialist at buying breakfast, Yang Chen had no reason to decline the request of a girl who didn't even know how to lie. He straightforwardly agreed to it.

After having a great chat with Li Jingjing, Yang Chen stretched his back and was about to go upstairs to shower and sleep. Although the relapse of his sickness from killing people was now under control, experience told Yang Chen that it was necessary for him to have adequate rest.

At this point, Lin Ruoxi walked down the stairs with a small wallet and looked around. She couldn't find Wang Ma anywhere, and had no choice but to ask Yang Chen, "Where's Wang Ma?"

Chapter 129-1: Can I not say?

Yang Chen just got off the phone, and didn't notice where Wang Ma went. Shaking his head he asked, "Why are you looking for Wang Ma?"

Lin Ruoxi creased her brows. She seemed to be considering something and remained silent while biting her lip

At this time, Wang Ma's voice was heard from the second floor, "Miss, what's the matter?"

Both Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi raised their heads at the same time and were dumbstruck.

They saw Wang Ma who had changed into a set of white pajamas and had her hair untied. She stood by the railing on the second floor. There was a pure white facial mask on her face, she was in the middle of maintenance for ladies.

Lin Ruoxi's cheeks reddened. With a slightly blaming tone she said, "Wang Ma, when did you start using facial masks? Also, have you forgotten what day it is?"

While giving her face a small massage, Wang Ma pondered and said, "Oh! well Miss, I've been getting older and my memory is getting worse, I forgot about the matter you mentioned."

Yang Chen looked at Wang Ma's face which was totally white, and found that it was rather refreshing. No wonder Wang Ma managed to look like she was in her forties when she was over fifty. It turns out that she does proper maintaining work on herself. But come to think of it, it made sense since she was overseeing such a large house. When she wasn't busy during the day, other than performing maintenance on herself there was practically nothing else to do.

"Hurry up Wang Ma, I'll wait for you." Lin Ruoxi helplessly said. She was sulking like a little girl that was bullied by her elders.

Yang Chen felt rather baffled. What matter was she attending to that required Wang Ma's company?

Before Yang Chen could ask, Wang Ma said, "Miss, you don't need to wait for me. In the past there were only us ladies in the house. Now that Miss has married Young Master, it should be Young Master who accompanies you to Book City to shop for books instead. I still have much more maintenance work to be done. Miss, just go with Young Master.

"No!" Lin Ruoxi immediately said defensively, "Wang Ma, I want to go with you."

Wang Ma walked down the stairs while chuckling, her hands were still rubbing her face as she said, "Miss, I'm pretty old now, and can't always accompany you. In the future, you'd still have to spend days together as a couple. If I accompany you to buy books, I won't be able to help much. The most I could do is to help you carry two bags of books. Young Master on the other hand, is different. You're both youngsters, you could chat and exchange opinions. Besides, when leaving the house at night, it's always good to have a man by your side. I'll be at ease with Young Master protecting you.

Yang Chen understood and nodded. This woman wanted to go to Book City to buy books. Although they hadn't known each other for long, he knew that Lin Ruoxi was fond of books. He had previously seen her collection of books that were in her study. This made it look like a small library. Every week during the period of when she was hospitalized, a large number of books needed to be sent to the hospital for her reading pleasure.

It was unexpected that this CEO who had a cold and distant character insisted on Wang Ma accompanying her to buy books from Book City. It was like a little girl who wanted her mother's company to shop.

Lin Ruoxi was immediately speechless. What Wang Ma said made sense. Although she felt rather stifled inside, for unknown reasons, she felt a little inexplicable anticipation towards Wang Ma's suggestion.

Wang Ma smiled, then said to Yang Chen, "Young Master, Miss had few friends since childhood. She loves reading books which is why she practically needs to go to Zhonghai's Book City every month to

purchase a ton of books. In the past, when the Old Mistress and Mistress were around they'd accompany Miss there. Now that they're gone, there's only an old lady like me who could accompany Miss. She is not used to going there by herself. But it's good now. With Young Master here, I can retire honorably from this duty."

With that said, Wang Ma gave Yang Chen an encouraging gaze and slowly went back upstairs.

Lin Ruoxi's little problem was pointed out by Wang Ma and she felt unsettled around Yang Chen. Luckily, with her usual cold expression there was no awkwardness that could be noticed.

Yang Chen knew that she was thin-skinned, so he didn't continue asking questions. He said, "Let's go, it isn't safe for you to go alone at night, let me accompany you."

"Do you know the location of Zhonghai's Book City?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

"I don't, but you can just lead me there." Yang Chen replied.

Lin Ruoxi slightly shook her head, "I'll drive then."

"Is that very important?" Yang Chen was baffled.

Lin Ruoxi solemnly nodded, and with a serious look on her face she said, "It's very important, I don't want to die on the road just because I want to buy books."

"....."

Half an hour later, sitting in Lin Ruoxi's black Mercedes SLK that was from the collection in her garage, the two arrived at Zhonghai's Book City.

The whole Book City filled a building that was over twenty storeys, and books of all genres could be found here. The number of neon lights and the traffic flow in this area was much more sparse than in other areas. Nonetheless the number of people traversing in and out of Book City were many.

Despite the materialistic life being incomparably abundant in this era, the mysterious invention called books never died out. Several scientists have proclaimed that books would be eliminated by e-book readers and other tools and paper would sink into the rivers of history. However, the fact was that books had a place in this world that was irreplaceable. From the ancient times till today, books were one of the few things that haven't been eliminated by progress.

The reason is very simple, when a person sees an e-book reader, they usually have only two choices, to read or not to read. However, when faced with a book, a person can choose to 'casually flip through'. One only needs to flip through the pages to have a rough understanding of what's in the book. This was something the e-book readers couldn't achieve.

Yang Chen stuck beside Lin Ruoxi, and entered Book City.

Chapter 129-2: Can I not say it?

With a pure face without makeup, and a white dress that seemed to have been washed many times, Lin Ruoxi's manner of dressing couldn't be more ordinary. Regardless of this, many gazes still lingered on her. There were many men which also revealed undisguised lust in their eyes. This made Yang Chen

understand to a large degree as to why Lin Ruoxi needed someone to accompany her. In a crowded place like this, it would indeed be dangerous for a young lady like her to walk around alone.

After taking the elevator over ten floors up to the culture and history section, Lin Ruoxi got out of the elevator. She noticed Yang Chen following her, and felt very awkward, so she said, "You can just go look around on your own, just wait for me downstairs later."

"I'm not here to look at books, I'm here to look after you." Yang Chen replied.

"I'm not a child, what are you looking after me for?" Lin Ruoxi was displeased.

Yang Chen didn't mind, "You just need to tend to your own business. Since Wang Ma asked me to look after you, I'll naturally follow her instructions. Don't worry, I will not disturb you, you can look as long as you want."

Lin Ruoxi knew that there wouldn't be a good end to all this if she continued talking to this rogue, she may even be angered to death. She glared at him for a while and began to browse around the orderly bookshelves afterwards.

Despite having many people inside Book City, it was peaceful. It didn't feel crowded due to the size of the floor.

The genres Lin Ruoxi read were of an incredibly large range. From the over ten floors, she would enter every floor to pick out a few books and place them into the books basket. When they got up to the eighteenth floor, the sector for fashion and design, Yang Chen was already carrying two full baskets of books with a combined weight of at least a hundred pounds.

Ruoxi previously came to Book City with Wang Ma. As they were both women, they'd be unable to proceed any further after filling one basket. It was extremely troublesome to go all the way downstairs to store them before coming back up to take more. Now that Yang Chen was here, Lin Ruoxi felt a lot more relaxed. It didn't matter how many books she took as long as she could place them into the baskets Yang Chen held, so she just had to choose and didn't have to consider carrying them.

The woman was extremely engrossed at this moment. She simply had no idea how many books she had chosen and had no awareness of fatigue as she shuttled between bookshelves and browsed through book after book.

Several customers who passed by saw the large baskets in Yang Chen's hands which were full of books. They gave Yang Chen looks of admiration and consolation. In their view, this man's arms were definitely about to break. However, when they saw Lin Ruoxi's face, those customers felt at ease. They believed that he was trying so hard to gain this girl's favor. Some of the young male customers who saw Yang Chen's current state immediately removed any thoughts of Lin Ruoxi, for a woman like that was too difficult to deal with.

Yang Chen was indifferent to this. He didn't even consider whether the weight he bore in his arms were beyond the comprehension of ordinary people. As long as it could fit in the basket, he wouldn't say a thing.

After going past the fashion and design floor, the two arrived at the final floor. It was a special floor for exceptional foreign works. There were very few people on this floor, after all, most of the books here

were of languages like French and Spanish. The ones who could read these books were few, while the ones who were willing to spend time reading them were even fewer.

Lin Ruoxi looked at this section and suddenly remembered Yang Chen's perverse foreign languages skills that made even her at a loss for words. She casually asked, "Are you able to read all of the books here?"

Yang Chen swept a glance at them. These were mostly Western languages and some Southeast Asian and Middle East languages. There weren't any of the more minor languages spoken in Africa and Latin America, so he nodded, "I can read all of them."

Lin Ruoxi was originally just making a casual remark. She didn't expect Yang Chen to actually say that he understood all of them, and she couldn't help but feel that Yang Chen was just boasting. There were over twenty languages on this level, so as to give Yang Chen a small lesson for "speaking without thought," she calmly walked towards the Albanian section in a playful mood.

Albanian was the official language of Serbia, Yugoslavia and several other countries. Because it had combined the vocabulary of Greek, Italian and Slavic languages, it was considered one of the more obtuse and difficult European languages.

Lin Ruoxi casually picked up a heavy book with a black cover and wantonly flipped to a page. The bundle of Albanian words on the page gave her a headache just by looking at it.

"Since you said that you understood all of the languages here, could you translate what's on this page to me?" Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen radiantly. She didn't seem like she had spent three hours shopping in Book City.

Yang Chen took a quick glance, and awkwardly pursed his lips before he asked, "Can I not say it? I find this rather difficult to say out loud."

"Don't make excuses, isn't it just translating? Didn't you say you knew all these languages? What's so hard about this? I'm even holding the book up for you, so you just need to say it." Lin Ruoxi urged him on continuously. In her beautiful eyes were satisfaction and joy. She felt like she finally had the upper hand, and that she would have defeated Yang Chen for once.

Chapter 130-1: Forgot to hide it properly

Yang Chen sighed, "You're the one who's forcing me to say it, alright....."

"Don't waste time, go on. However, I'm warning you, technology is very advanced now. I can use a translation tool to find out if you're speaking nonsense. Therefore, if you can't do it, just give up now."

Yang Chen looked at her strangely, cleared his throat, and began to translate:

".....Joseph came, he opened my bedroom door gently. I could hear my heart beating, it was filled with the thirst for love..... I didn't know if I should have gotten up to stop him. Ciel was right next door. He's Joseph's elder brother and my husband, but in this moment, we have both betrayed him....."

When the translation reached this point, Lin Ruoxi was staring blankly, but she remained silent. She looked at Yang Chen suspiciously, unable to judge whether he was speaking the truth.

Yang Chen could only continue translating helplessly:

“Joseph kissed my earlobe, and I could feel my body heating up. How long has it been, oh..... My dear Joseph, you’re like a warm furnace in the frigid winter, a shady tree in the summer, and I can’t break away from you..... Oh, my beloved, kiss me, take me..... Forget about who Daphne is, forget who you are, we’re just a pitiful pair of lovers..... Arthur kissed my breast.....”

“Stop!”

Finally, Lin Ruoxi could no longer continue listening, her blush reached her ears. After closing the book, she said through clenched teeth, “Why are you like this!? Even if you can’t translate, don’t just make something up. It’s fine if you make something up, but why did you use such vulgar words!?”

Yang Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry, “I didn’t make anything up, that’s what’s written in the book.”

“Who would believe you! You’re definitely lying, how could there be such content in this book? Could it be that the people who did the inspection don’t know about this?”

How would Yang Chen know how a book like this got here? However, it was surprising that Lin Ruoxi couldn’t accept a story like that. It seemed like his wife was indeed very conservative in this aspect. She should know that such descriptive writing was totally normal overseas.

It was at this moment that a tall, gray-haired old man wearing a gray sweater and reading glasses walked over from the other side of the bookshelf and spoke amiably to Lin Ruoxi, “Miss, this lad wasn’t speaking nonsense. I’ve seen that book before, there really are such passages in the book.”

Lin Ruoxi looked at the old man in confusion, “You are.....”

“My surname is Zhao, you may call me Old Zhao. I specialize in researching Indo-European languages, so I understand Albanian. What this young lad just translated should be correct. I remembered that this book was mainly about a Serbian woman who was worrying over whether to betray her marriage, and her name should be Daphne.” Old Zhao explained.

Lin Ruoxi obviously wouldn’t think that a kind-looking old man would join forces with Yang Chen to cheat her for no apparent reason. Although she now knew that she had wrongly accused Yang Chen, when she looked at the smug look on Yang Chen’s face, she felt rather stifled inside. How was it possible that this fellow was so smart, how does he even know such an obscure language!

“Thank you, Old Zhao. Are you here to look at books too?” Yang Chen was rather grateful to this old man. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to explain himself.

Old Zhao shook his head with a smile, “I’m here to read books to my wife.” After saying so, he pointed at an old lady in a wheelchair at the other end of the bookshelf. She looked to be over sixty as well, and seemed to be rather frail.

“My wife’s cataracts couldn’t be treated properly, so she became blind and can no longer read. In the past, we worked in the same research centre. We didn’t expect that she would go blind when we grew older. In our line of work, being unable to see basically means becoming useless. My wife has been staying at home these past few years, and started to develop Alzheimer’s. I was worried for her, so I quit

my job and started bringing her here everyday to read her books. I also bring her for walks. By doing this, she might be able to keep from becoming muddleheaded, and she might remember more things." When Old Zhao touched on this sensitive topic, his eyes became a little moist, "Last year, she asked me what my name was. She remembered that my surname was Zhao, but she couldn't remember my full name. Thinking back to when we were young, my wife was also a famous specialist in the research institute. Who would have thought that she would forget my name when we got older. There's no way I wouldn't be worried....."

With her pure mind, Lin Ruoxi felt very sad for this elderly couple after listening to their story. She consoled him, "Old Zhao, don't be sad, Mrs. Zhao will get better."

"Haha." Old Zhao laughed without restraint and said, "It's difficult for her to get better. I've already accepted this, whether or not she remembers me, I'll remember her. I'll remember our decades of trials and hardships, and that's enough. In a few more years, we'll be reduced to a pile of ashes, but since we'll be together to the very end, that's fine."

When Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi heard this, they became silent. This old man's words sounded carefree and ordinary, but they were full of what was most precious in this world.

Old Zhao suddenly gave the two a look with hidden meaning, and said, "The two of you are a married couple as well, right?"

Chapter 130-2: Forgot to hide it properly

"Ah?" Lin Ruoxi blushed faintly, speechless.

Yang Chen nodded, "We just got married not too long ago."

Old Zhao laughed and said, "Lad, you've got good fortune marrying such a beautiful girl. However, you must also be pretty tired. Those books you're carrying must weigh at least a hundred and ten pounds, I feel tired just by looking at them."

Finally, Lin Ruoxi noticed the two book baskets Yang Chen had placed on the floor. They were piled full of books like little mountains. She had chosen that many books without noticing.

With a frown, Lin Ruoxi bent over to try picking up a basket. Who would have known that with all the strength she had in one arm, it didn't even budge, and it was only when she used both arms that she was barely able to lift up the basket.

Putting down the heavy basket, Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen strangely. Once she thought about how this man had actually quietly followed her for over three hours while carrying such heavy baskets filled with books in both hands without a word..... Intense guilt rushed into her heart while she felt touched at the same time. With a complicated expression, she lifted her head to look at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen noticed this and smiled indifferently. To him, this was no big deal, but to an ordinary person, and a girl at that, this was way too heavy.

Once again taking up one basket in each hand, Yang Chen said, "It's alright, I don't find it that heavy."

Old Zhao nodded with an expression full of praise, "Nowadays, young ladies only know to look for handsome and rich men. In my opinion, seeing you lift these two baskets like this, I think it's much more valuable than those things. Young lady, you had better cherish this relationship. Don't waste this great marriage." When he finished saying that, Old Zhao waved with a wide smile, returned to his wife and slowly left while pushing her wheelchair.

Yang Chen noticed that Lin Ruoxi was still staring at him in a daze, and couldn't help but laugh and say, "I know that you don't acknowledge Old Zhao's words, I think that I'm pretty handsome as well, right?"

Lin Ruoxi smiled faintly, and said in a gentle tone, "You should take the lift first, wait for me at the cashier. I'm going to get two more books before going down."

Suddenly hearing his wife speaking so gently to him, Yang Chen almost thought that he was hallucinating. However, thinking about how two books wouldn't take too much time, he carried the two baskets and went downstairs alone.

After he had waited downstairs for less than five minutes, Lin Ruoxi got out of the lift with two books held tightly in her arms, as if she was trying to hide them.

Yang Chen wasn't interested in asking what books she was buying that she had to hide them from him. After placing the baskets at the cashier, he went to one side to wait for Lin Ruoxi to pay for them.

Fortunately, there were trolleys on the ground floor that they could use. Carrying close to a hundred books with plastic bags would have been a pain otherwise.

Quite a few people saw Lin Ruoxi buying so many books at once and whispered amongst themselves over this 'lavish' lifestyle. After all, books weren't cheap, buying this many at once probably cost over a thousand bucks, yet Lin Ruoxi had just swiped her card without any hesitation.

Yang Chen pushed the trolley and walked alongside Lin Ruoxi towards the car. He couldn't resist asking, "Darling Ruoxi, you bought so many books, can you even finish reading them all?"

Uncharacteristically, Lin Ruoxi gave a proper reply, "Actually, most of these books are reference materials. They don't all have to be read. Besides, I like collecting all kinds of books."

Yang Chen was baffled. Such a tranquil and gentle way of speaking to him wasn't her style. He couldn't help but ask curiously, "Darling, what's up with you? Are you feeling unwell somewhere? The way you're speaking doesn't seem like you at all."

Hearing this, Lin Ruoxi felt angry inside. Is there something wrong with speaking to him nicely? Therefore, she said unhappily, "Are you a damn pervert!? Do I have to scold you and ridicule you before you'll be happy?"

"Oh; this is it! That's the tone, you're finally back to normal!" Yang Chen said with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes at him, she had lost all desire to talk to him.

When they went to the boot of the car to put the bunch of books in, they had to expend a lot of effort to put them in order, as the books could very easily be damaged if they weren't placed carefully in the boot.

When they were almost done arranging the books, Yang Chen casually took a book from the trolley. With a single glance at it, he was frozen in place.

Lin Ruoxi was in the middle of thinking about something else when she noticed Yang Chen stiffen up while staring at a book. She looked over with a puzzled expression, and with one glance, she blushed up to her ears, causing her face to look as tender and beautiful as the autumn moon.....

Crap! How did I forget to hide that properly!?

The book was one of the last two books Lin Ruoxi had chosen, and its title was:

《How to be a good wife and loving mother》