

## Chapter 1341 Don't Think Your Husband Is A Fool

Yang Chen's scalp was numb as he was always a little afraid of his wife, especially when he did something bad. Knowing that he would be defeated if he didn't use his final weapon, he took something out from his space ring.

Although his cultivation base can't be arbitrarily moved, the space ring and other props that could be used without the need of True Yuan, it still wouldn't interfere.

Lin Ruoxi had a change in expression, she couldn't help covering her small cherry mouth with her two hands subconsciously, looking at what Yang Chen suddenly took out with her beautiful eyes.

It was a huge gem shining with rosy brilliance. The gem had not been polished before, but the original nature of beauty gave amorous feelings, which was already fascinating.

It's not that Lin Ruoxi was ignorant, but the woman had never seen such a big gem, and she never doubted that it could break the world record!

Even if it was held in both her hands, this ruby was still much larger in size, and she couldn't imagine how many ladies would covet it if it's placed outside!

Lin Ruoxi was not a saint, her resistance to jewelry was similar to that of most women, but she had a higher taste. However, no matter how rich she was, she had never dreamed of getting such a huge gem as a gift!

Yang Chen was secretly proud inside. This was the biggest ruby he found, and it was useless to keep it to himself, it was to make his women happy.

"Honey, I killed a very powerful dragon and found this from its dragon nest. At that time, I wanted to get out of that broken place and give you the gems. Now I can finally grant my wish," Yang Chen said while putting the gem on Lin Ruoxi's hands.

Feeling the density of the gem, Lin Ruoxi was convinced that she was not dreaming. Yang Chen had said before that he would give her a gemstone with the size of a bull's eye, but she never had it. Instead, he gave Mo Qianni a precious pink diamond, and she was furious!

This time, after finally giving herself a gem that was big enough, Lin Ruoxi felt that she had restored her status as the main lady.

"Do you like it?"

"Yeah..." Lin Ruoxi looked at it lovingly and nodded gently.

Yang Chen let out a sigh of relief as she finally stopped asking about Huilin. He smiled and said, "I'll ask Ron to find a better gemstone craftsman. This gem is too big and it can be cut into a whole set of ruby jewelry, and then platinum will be used for you. It should match you very well."

Lin Ruoxi clung to the big gem and shook her head, "No, I don't feel safe handing it to others. Besides, I'll just look at it myself. If you bring it out and the other women see it, you'll have to give it to them as well."

Yang Chen's facial muscles twitched, and he looked at the woman who was 'protecting her food', *had she thought so far already?* "Baby, is it possible for you to just keep it hiding under the box like this?"

Lin Ruoxi nodded her head as it should be, and she was delighted to treat this gem as a private collection, and no one shall touch it.

Yang Chen didn't dare to say that he still had a lot of these colorful gems in his ring, for fear that Lin Ruoxi would take it all out, how would he deal with the other women in the future.

"Hey, my dear Ruoxi, you can now believe that I am sincere for you right?" Yang Chen took the opportunity to smile and cling onto her, just like an evil wolf.

Lin Ruoxi didn't want him to be too smug, but it was really hard to conceal her joy, and she proactively kissed the man's face, "I suppose you do have it for me, but don't let me find out that you are giving it to some other women."

"Why would I?!" Yang Chen spoke righteously, but he broke a cold sweat behind him. This woman was too comprehensive in her thinking, he would need to hand the rest out secretly.

Seeing Lin Ruoxi holding the gem in her hand, she was more beautiful than any flower in the world and her charming smile was amazing. Yang Chen finally couldn't resist his hunger and thirst for so many days and the tiger threw the woman down on the big bed!

The ruby in Lin Ruoxi's hand fell out and onto the pillow, and there was no time to take care of it. The man's big hand was already pulling on herself, teasing every sensitive part of her.

"Ah...you...why are you so desperate...take a bath first..."

Yang Chen's head was already buried in the center of the two jade peaks, and he greedily kissed that spot passionately, sucking the fragrance of women, "Can't wait... I've been holding back for too long..."

"It's been so many days, a while wouldn't..."

"Why don't we shower together."

"Hmph, you definitely want to do it in the bathtub, I'm not fooled..."

"Then behave, oh woman, what kind of skirt are you wearing, where are the buttons..."

Yang Chen touched everywhere randomly, without knowing if he was looking for a button or pinching her buttocks. He went inside to find the button without hesitation...

Lin Ruoxi was helpless toward him and holding his hand between her legs would only be boring. She was also turned on by him now so she just let him in and did whatever he wanted.

Tenderness and sweetness, lingering, hormonal stimulation, they were already instinctively squirming.

After a while, Yang Chen had already hugged her two slender and beautiful legs. Her tall and curled feet, and her round toes like lotus root curled up cutely, showing her tension.

But after a tactful cry, what was left was endless harmony...

For more than two hours, the battle died down before the evening, and two maids were sent by Guo Xuehua in the middle, thinking to tell the couple that Lanlan was awake, but after hearing some movement inside, the maids blushed and hurriedly ran away.

Guo Xuehua had been through all these and she knew what separation meant for newlyweds. She was so happy that she hoped that the young couple would have a child soon, and she simply took her granddaughter to the Children's Palace to study, which was initially Lin Ruoxi's job.

In the bedroom, the curtains were drawn and the bedside lamps were lit.

On the comfortable big bed, Lin Ruoxi, with her two slender legs, was clinging half of her fair body lazily on Yang Chen's chest. Her hazy eyes were half opened, her eyelashes trembling, and she was full of afterthoughts.

Some women would probably never experience this kind of pinnacle enjoyment in their entire lives, but her husband could easily do it. This was indeed a major advantage of this lustful bad man.

Yang Chen was also quite comfortable. He put his arms around the woman's scented shoulders, with a cigarette dangling from his mouth. He didn't even bother to cover up, the big guy down there was still standing nicely.

Satisfied Lin Ruoxi also recovered her strength in a short while, after all, her cultivation these days were not in vain, and after standing up gracefully, she gave Yang Chen a peck on the face.

"Honey, I have an idea about Huilin," Lin Ruoxi said suddenly.

Yang Chen was still relaxed just now, and he blinked and asked, "What?"

"The movie 'Sword Fairy' invested by Yulei Entertainment took up almost 2.5 billion including the pre-production and post-production. The amount of investment made this time is definitely one of the best in China, and this is a play that Yulei Entertainment intends to be the fulcrum. It can only succeed but not fail and it is not an exaggeration..."

"Wait," Yang Chen frowned. "What does this have to do with Huilin?"

Lin Ruoxi said with a smile, "Huilin is the female lead for this. She was the biggest gimmick that attracted so many advertisers to join the movie and promoted it to the European and American markets. After all, she was the superstar to be as anticipated by Christine. It's just that the mess previously got her too many negative effects, but in the entertainment industry, this kind of news report came like a scourge, and it will be gone in no time... Also, there's 2 days until the movie premieres on the Spring Festival file. Now, because of the uncertainty of Huilin's appearance, there are already many reports on the Internet. If Huilin does not appear, I am afraid the movie might lose a large number of fans who watch the movie just to see Huilin. It would be a huge blow to Yulei Entertainment and a huge loss to the company."

Yang Chen showed a hint of comprehension, and suddenly slapped Lin Ruoxi's beautiful buttocks with a wicked smile with one hand, with a crisp sound, full of elasticity!

"Lin Ruoxi, don't think that your husband is a fool. There are different opinions? Can you show me the evidence? Huilin has been out of the entertainment circle for so many days. If no one is behind the scenes, which media will help propagandize like this? You want Huilin to come back don't you!?"

Lin Ruoxi gently touched the place where she was beaten, he indeed slapped her hard.

“So what, I can’t just watch the company’s big investment go down the drain. With this movie as a springboard, the scale of the entire Yulei Entertainment industry chain will expand rapidly. We only need to operate properly and spend a little money to open up the relationship between various mainstream media, Huilin’s image can be restored through the premiere of this film. This is also a good thing for Huilin, to let her continue to do what she likes.”

Chapter 1342

Knocked Down

Yang Chen took a puff of his cigarette and threw the cigarette butt away before huffing on Lin Ruoxi’s face.

Lin Ruoxi coughed at his surprise attack and pinched his waist. Although she knew he wouldn’t feel a thing from it, she still insisted on punishing him to relieve her anger.

“Why did you do that?!”

“To knock some sense into you,” Yang Chen was displeased, “Lin Ruoxi, aren’t you being too materialistic? It’s just a branch, let it go bankrupt. Why must you pull Hui Lin back from Mount Emei? Do you really want her to put up an act to restore her reputation so that you can earn money? It’s not like you’re desperate for money, why would you trouble your sister?”

Lin Ruoxi tightened her jaw and glared at him, “What? Are you the only one who cares for her? Grandma taught me how to be a businessman ever since I was young. Shouldn’t I care about money as a businessman? Am I supposed to only care about women like you? I’m not desperate for money but what about my employees? What about those on the production team? Who’s gonna pay for their bills? They have families, careers and dreams! They’ve been working hard for the movie and Hui Lin went missing because of her reasons. Everything is a mess now. Is it fair for them? Is this only about money? I’m sure that Hui Lin will consider my suggestion and agree to it. I’m not forcing her to work, I just want her to get back to her beloved stage and perform for everyone else.”

Yang Chen turned silent. She was right, Hui Lin did burden those people and he was partly responsible for it.

“Are you sure? I don’t want her to be in the centre of the attention only to be bashed by everyone else. Old lady Yun Miao would kill me.” Yang Chen muttered.

Lin Ruoxi gave him a side-eye, “Is something going on between the both of you? It seems like you really don’t want her to have a comeback. Are you hiding something from me?”

Yang Chen feigned calm, “No way, I’m her brother-in-law.”

Lin Ruoxi didn’t think much about it and she nodded, “I suppose you wouldn’t be that reckless to lay your hands on Hui Lin. That’d make you a beast!”

Yang Chen was filled with regret. He was already worse than a beast.

He was a disappointment but he didn't have a choice. Hui Lin was head over heels for him and he had rejected her many times but after that near-death experience, he succumbed to his desires.

Now that Hui Lin knew about his true feelings, she couldn't possibly let him go. She might be innocent, but she was serious about her feelings. There was no way she would back down.

Seeing how Lin Ruoxi was planning on restoring the movie and Hui Lin's reputation, Yang Chen sighed internally. How should he tell her the truth without making her upset?

Right at this moment, Lin Ruoxi's eyes brightened as if she was reminded of something.

"Is Hui Lin's phone still working?" She asked.

"Uh...should be turned off."

"Then I will contact her through Abbess Yun Miao. I've come up with a plan, it'll definitely work." While saying so, Lin Ruoxi jumped off the bed and started putting on her clothes.

Yang Chen forced a smile, "Do you need to be in a hurry? Besides, you're not the President anymore."

"Yeah, but Xue Minghe can't handle this well so I'll have to do this myself," Lin Ruoxi said while tidying her hair, "There's only two more days left, I have to bring Hui Lin back as soon as possible."

Yang Chen's heart skipped a beat. Their relationship would be revealed if Hui Lin came back. This was bad timing.

Suddenly, Yang Chen slapped his thigh as though he remembered something, "Ah, Ruoxi, we're in trouble!"

"What's wrong?" Lin Ruoxi turned around.

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, "Remember I told you that Hui Lin ascended to the Soul Forming stage with Yu Xuening's help? She will be brought to Hongmeng by the Absolute Sword Taoist. How can she be an artist then?"

Lin Ruoxi was startled for a short moment but she immediately came up with a plan, "How about this? Isn't the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade a link to Hongmeng in the mundane world? If Hui Lin was part of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade and a popular worldwide superstar, would Hongmeng make an exception for her? Since she can't disappear from the public eye."

Yang Chen's jaw dropped and he looked at his wife in awe.

"Would it work?"

"I think it will since you managed to bribe that Hongmeng Messenger with medicinal pills last time. I don't think they're that strict. Hui Lin would have to fly overseas often if she continues to work. We could just bribe them again. Besides, with Hui Lin's relationship with Abbess Yun Miao, it'd make sense to say that Hui Lin is part of the government?" Lin Ruoxi analysed the situation.

Yang Chen was almost brought to tears. He thought he had come up with the perfect plan to stop Hui Lin from making a comeback but Lin Ruoxi made it sound like it was no big deal.

Indeed, with a grandfather who was the previous General of the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, Hui Lin could probably get an exception from Hong Meng. It would be almost similar to how the descendants of the four major clans were exempted from it.

Hongmeng cared about their loyalty towards the country. As long as the society doesn't get harmed, they wouldn't be too strict about it or else Yan Feiyu wouldn't have been allowed to build a nunnery for cultivation.

"Talk to General Cai about this. I'm sure he can contact the Hongmeng Messenger. I'm looking forward to hearing some good news." Lin Ruoxi winked at him before walking out of the room with light steps. With her mobile phone in hand, she started making calls to take care of other matters.

Yang Chen laid dead on the bed, knocked down by her comebacks. Lin Ruoxi was obviously doing this to keep Hui Lin away from him but she sounded so rational.

Having left with no choice, Yang Chen could only call Cai Yuncheng. Cai Yuncheng was delighted to hear this and even though he wasn't expecting to make use of Hui Lin's cultivation, it would be helpful to gain approval from Hongmeng.

Ever since that incident with Lin Zhiguo, Hongmeng had a better impression on the General of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade so they gave him a contact number.

Cai Yuncheng was meaning to inform the Absolute Sword Taoist about the Ten Thousand Demon Realm and he could also mention Hui Lin to him.

Other than that, Yang Chen also asked him about the incident when Lin Ruoxi and Lanlan were kidnapped.

He didn't believe that they were after his cultivation technique and he was more sceptical about the hidden clan or some other people in Hongmeng.

Unfortunately, Cai Yuncheng didn't really know what exactly happened and he got nothing from the investigation so there was no way of knowing if Lin Ruoxi really killed those people.

Yang Chen was slightly disappointed, doubtful of his father-in-law's capability but he didn't dare to make any comments as he was dating two of his daughters.

After taking care of that, Yang Chen calmed down and combed through his thoughts.

Firstly, he had to think of a way to control his cultivation and deal with Lanlan's matter. Minjuan was still in Zhonghai and he had to talk to her.

At the same time, he couldn't forget about Yu Xuening who was still in the Ten Thousand Demon Realm. Although she told him to leave her to settle everything, Yang Chen couldn't possibly do so.

After all, he and Hui Lin could only leave the realm because of her help.

Yang Chen could only think on the bright side, hoping that she could protect herself.

Having thought about all this, Yang Chen picked up his mobile phone once again and dialled Jane's number. He should inform Jane about how he lost control of his cultivation, at least she could do a check-up on him.

The call went through quickly and Jane's excited voice was heard, "My dear Yang Chen! Is it really you? Are you really back?!"

Yang Chen could hear her excitement through the phone, "Did you know about my disappearance too?"

"Of course, I'm always thinking about you but I was too far away so I didn't know much about your whereabouts," Jane grumbled.

Her words made Yang Chen smile. It always felt good to have someone care about him, "Little Jane, how's your cultivation going?"

Jane didn't hate the way he called her with the nickname from Catherine.

"It's going slowly, I'm still at the Houtian stage. China kungfu is perplexing, it could actually elevate my organ function and increase the vitality of my cells. There is no scientific explanation to this!" Jane the scientist was troubled.

Yang Chen chuckled, she always had such interesting thoughts but his laugh quickly turned to a sigh, "Let's not talk about this first. I'm in trouble now and I need you to do a check up on me."

Jane turned anxious, "Dear, are you having migraines again?"

"It's not migraines, it's something worse than that. I can't use my cultivation now." Yang Chen reiterated the whole incident.

Jane was quiet for a moment and she replied in a cool-headed manner, "If that's the case, you don't have to fly to London, I'll go to Beijing and treat it as though I'm there for Chinese New Year. This way I won't attract others attention and it'll be safer."

## **Chapter 1343**

### **The First**

Yang Chen was impressed with her meticulousness. It seemed like a fairly simple matter but they did have to consider some things. Yang Chen agreed to it immediately, as others shouldn't know about his situation.

However, now that Yang Chen and Jane shared an intimate relationship, he hoped that he wouldn't be busted by Lin Ruoxi soon.

Yang Chen felt as though he could no longer keep his chin up in front of Lin Ruoxi. Although his heart was touched by all the love he had been receiving from his lovers, the pressure from Lin Ruoxi was too much to bear.

At the thought of his lovers, Yang Chen was reminded of Rose and Cai Ning who were still on the Mediterranean Sea. Would they blame him for not contacting them for a long time?

Another thought entered Yang Chen's mind which made him slap himself on the forehead. He was such a fool! If they could have Hui Lin exempted from going to Hongmeng, could they do the same for Cai Ning? After all, she was an official member of the Group of Eight.

With that in mind, Yang Chen immediately contacted Cai Ning.

Cai Ning answered the call with a cheerful tone, knowing that Yang Chen had returned safely but she was feeling down and resentful before this since Yang Chen hadn't called her for days.

Yang Chen coaxed her with sweet words before discussing with her about the exemption.

Cai Ning giggled at this, "Hubby, have you forgotten that the General is my father? He asked me this a long time ago."

Yang Chen was startled, "Then why didn't you tell me about this? Were you rejected?"

"No, I don't want my dad to break the rules, I can't have him breaking the rules just for me. Plus, I'm the same as Rose, it doesn't really matter where I'm at. The island has a good environment and it's peaceful. The people here are friendly and respectful, we have no reason to request this." Cai Ning replied.

Yang Chen sounded gloomy, "The two of you don't want to be by my side?"

"We can go back if Ruoxi is fine with it." Cai Ning teased him.

Yang Chen was immediately out of wits. That was impossible.

"Alright, pass the phone to Rose. I'd like to talk to her. What is she up to?"

"She's fishing now cause she said she wants seafood barbecue for lunch. Mister Ron brought us a chef but she insisted on cooking it herself. I couldn't stop her."

Yang Chen was now convinced that they were having the best time of their lives and was also relieved to hear that.

While they were talking, Rose was sitting on a giant rock by the sea with a fishing rod in hand.

She was wearing a big pair of purple sunglasses, pursing her lips as she waited attentively for the fishes to take the bait.

The Hawaiian styled bikini accentuated her figure which flaunted all her curves.

Cai Ning came next to her with a few leaps and handed the phone to her, "A call from hubby."

Rose was still focused on the sea. She didn't pick up the phone, nonchalantly asking Cai Ning, "He's back? Is he alright?"

"Yeah, he's fine...aren't you going to answer the call?"

"Well, he's fine...wait...ah! Ning'er, look! I've got a fish! A fish!!" Rose yelled excitedly and started to spin the reels.

For someone who hardly spent time overseas or had any vacation, everything on the island was intriguing to her. Be it picking wild fruits, fishing, collecting seashells or even scuba diving.



Cai Ning shook her head with a smile and told Yang Chen, “Hubby, why don’t you talk to her next time? She’s busy now.”

Yang Chen heard Rose’s cheerful voice and it really tempted him to spend some leisure time with them on the island.

Unfortunately, he had a lot of things to deal with and this was no time for vacations.

Yang Chen hung up the phone after telling them to have fun and that he would visit them soon.

The next thing on his checklist was to book a flight back to Zhonghai for tonight. There was still time left until Hui Lin’s movie premiere so he could accompany Mo Qianni and the others and interrogate Min Juan about the item.

On that night, Yang Chen told the others that he was leaving for Zhonghai to settle some things while Lin Ruoxi was busy perfecting Hui Lin’s comeback plan. She just assumed he was lusting over the other women and even though it bothered her, she didn’t have time to care about him.

At the same time, back at the Ning clan’s study.

Ning Zhengchun was sitting on a chair while looking at a tablet on the table.

Although he was part of the hidden clan, that didn’t mean that they were completely disconnected from the mundane world. On the contrary, they would send people out to study and be updated with new technologies. This was why they had no difficulties in using computers or tablets.

“These are the information you got about Yang Chen? That’s all?” Ning Zhengchun asked.

Ning Guangyao stood aside and replied respectfully, “Yes, Fourth Master, other than those related to international underground organizations.”

Ning Zhengchun grunted, “This Yang Chen, he’s a wild one. He’s only in his twenties and he has gotten pretty big achievements overseas...”

“Indeed. It would be the hardest to deal with him overseas. All the governments are wary of him and because of his connection, military and arms companies, he basically built an independent underground kingdom. Apparently, he has a territory in the Mediterranean Sea, given to him by the Queen of Wales. It’s called the Forgotten Realms. That’s his base camp. A lot of the ex-convicts seek refuge from him and now they’re living in that place. Unfortunately, no satellite signals could be detected so we can’t get information on that place.” Ning Guangyao said.

“Hmph, he’s a tough character. No wonder he’s so cocky. It’s unfortunate that he can’t work for us...” Ning Zhengchun squinted his eyes, reminded of the time when he tried to analyse Yang Chen’s cultivation.

“His cultivation is unimaginable. Our clan sent me over to try to obtain his cultivation techniques and get him to become one of us. But it won’t be easy unless we’ve found some dirt on him.” Ning Zhengchun continued to read the document grudgingly.

Ning Guangyao hesitated about telling him something and in the end, he tightened his jaw and said, "Fourth Master, actually...some time before this, I mean after the fight at Liyuan, First Senior Official...he asked to meet me."

Ning Zhengchun's eyes glinted, "Number One requested for a private meeting?"

Ning Guangyao nodded anxiously, "Yeah, it's been a long time since he last did that."

"What did he say?" Ning Zhengchun paid

"Senior Official wanted us to keep a low profile. A lot of people have come out of the realm and it's starting to disturb the citizens. He says that we're almost crossing the line..."

Ning Zhengchun's face darkened and he sighed.

"Ever since the new China was founded, the four major clans have been taking charge. The First Senior Official hardly intervenes with these matters. I didn't expect him to speak up this time."

Beads of sweat formed on Ning Guangyao's forehead, "Fourth Master, is his background that terrifying?"

Ning Guangyao had been the clan leader for twenty years and his elderlies showed utmost respect to Number One. No matter how much power was in their hands, they could never disrespect him

Even so, their lives had never crossed paths and First Senior Official hardly interacted with the elderlies from the other three clans so Ning Guangyao didn't know him well.

Ning Zhengchun's gaze sharpened and he warned Ning Guangyao, "I'm warning you, Ning Guangyao. If Number One said we're crossing the line it means that we're being watched. Someone with your status could never surmise him. Use your brain and think about it, why hasn't there been any other First Senior Official when the four major clans have been governing the country for decades?!"

Ning Guangyao turned ghastly pale, realizing that the superior whom he had always ignored was far more mysterious than he had ever thought.

Chapter 1344

Rapist

Ning Zhengchun chuckled and patted Ning Guangyao's shoulder when he saw his pale face.

"Don't be too anxious, the First Senior Official is just being careful. The power will still be in the hands of the four major clans unless we end up in an extremely dire situation. You're still the Premier of the Ning clan leader, meaning that the situation isn't that bad yet..."

Ning Guangyao wiped his forehead and smiled as a reply but he was still curious about the First Senior Official's background. Why would the hidden clans be so wary of him?

Even the representative of Hongmeng, the Gods' Island were of the same status as the Hidden clans.

Could it be that there was another profound force superior to Hongmeng and the hidden clans?

This guess made Ning Guangyao shudder. He felt resentful from being a replaceable puppet in the eyes of some people when he had always been looked up to in the mundane world.

But if the core of China was in the hands of someone with such a profound identity, he should be cautious or else he wouldn't be able to live on.

While Ning Guangyao was thinking about that, Ning Zhengchun continued to flip through Yang Chen's information, hoping to find a breakthrough.

Suddenly, he flipped to a woman's photo and his pupils constricted. His voice was gloomy when he pointed at the woman with a beautiful smile.

"This woman...she's Yang Chen's lover too?" There was a hint of disbelief in his voice.

Ning Guangyao glanced at the photo and smiled, "Yes, her name is Xiao Zhiqing. According to the latest information, her mother, Wang Yulan was a maid of the Lin clan and she gave birth to Xiao Zhiqing with a gardener called Mo Zheng but he disappeared soon after. Xiao Zhiqing returned to China from the United States. For some unknown reason, she came to be associated with Yang Chen and now she's living in Xijiao Villas at Zhonghai with her mother."

"Mo Zheng? Haha, you mean Xiao Mozheng...it's her...Xiao Zhiqing...haha, this is interesting. How bold of Yang Chen!" Ning Zhengchun snickered.

Ning Guangyao couldn't understand him and he was still lost after some pondering, "Fourth Master, is there something else to Xiao Zhiqing's background?"

"Hmph, there's nothing significant about her background but she's a treasure to pill concoctors. You won't understand. We should pass this information to someone who wishes to find her...Yang Chen, you might need our help when the time comes, heh..." Ning Zhengchun's eyes glinted wickedly.

The moon seemed especially bright in the starry night of Zhonghai.

The city was filled with celebration spirits from Chinese New Year.

Most of the mansions had red lanterns in the yard as rich people cared more about the traditions for a good year ahead. After all, the decorations wouldn't cost them a fortune.

Yang Chen had got off the plane and immediately hailed a taxi to Xijiao Villa. The guards hadn't seen Yang Chen for ages and if it wasn't for his identity card, they wouldn't have permitted him entrance.

The fact that Yang Chen couldn't use his cultivation made him feel as though he was a normal person once again. Although he was still physically fit, it was impossible to get around untraced.

Yang Chen's heart was tingling, excited to see his lovers. He looked up to realise that only the lights in Mo Qianni's house were on.

On the bright side, it saved him from making choices. Yang Chen ran towards the front yard and made sure no one was around before climbing onto the balcony.

The skills of a thief had become second nature to him. Back when he was young, he was used to visiting other women in secret so it wasn't a big deal for him to surprise Mo Qianni this way.

Yang Chen pushed open the glass door silently and tiptoed into the corridor.

He stood in front of Mo Qianni's room and the sound of running water made his heart thump. Almost immediately, the image of his lover standing under the showerhead while running her hands along her curves appeared in his mind.

Yang Chen's heart skipped a bit and he got hard.

With a gulp, Yang Chen picked the lock and breached into her room without making a single sound.

The moment he swung the door open, Yang Chen was greeted with the sweet scent of Mo Qianni. Pink lace underwear was seen sprawled across the bed and he was about to close the door and when his sixth sense urged him to reach behind his head!

"Who are you?!"

Right when he grabbed onto a cold gun barrel, a sharp dagger went straight for his throat!

Someone was hiding behind the door?!

Yang Chen almost fell for the sneak attack as he wasn't paying attention from losing his divine sense. Even if he wouldn't be hurt by the bullets, it'd still be an embarrassment to fall for the ambush.

Fortunately, Yang Chen was faster and stronger than that person. Before the dagger even got close to his face, Yang Chen pulled with his left hand and the attacker was pressed against the door!

"Qianni?!"

Yang Chen was startled to see the attacker's face.

Mo Qianni wasn't in the shower. She was fully dressed in a checkered suit, a fashionable attire for a corporate worker.

Except for the silver handgun and military dagger in her hands, those did not look appropriate.

"Hubby?"

Mo Qianni was startled at first but she immediately brightened at the sight of Yang Chen.

"Why did you come back late at night? I thought someone was going to assault me!"

Yang Chen smiled bitterly, "Who taught you this? You even know how to let the shower run and put your underwear as a distraction."

"I learned them by myself. I thought cultivation wouldn't be enough so I learned these by watching spy movies. It might be useful one day."

"Seriously, you should be able to make a proper judgement first. You're lucky that I'm skilled, other people would've pissed their pants!"

"How would I know that you'll sneak in like a thief late at night?" Mo Qianni pouted, "Let go of me, you're hurting me!"

Only then Yang Chen realised that he was still grasping her slim wrists. Instead of letting her go, he still pressed her against the door with a smirk on his face.

Mo Qianni sensed an odd feeling and she whispered, "You...what are you doing?"

"Dear, I've not seen you for a long time, let me pamper you tonight." Yang Chen's breath quickened and he rubbed his nose against her cheek.

Mo Qianni blushed when she understood his intention, "I just got back from overtime...let me take a shower first..."

"No need, I think this is pretty nice. We'll do a role play tonight. A single woman returned and got assaulted by a rapist."

Mo Qianni chuckled and gave him a side-eye, "That's a shitty script, I don't want to do it..."

"Don't laugh! You're in the hands of a rapist, you should scream for help." Yang Chen directed the role play.

Mo Qianni couldn't say no. People said that men would like a child in front of their lover and if they seemed mature in front of you, it meant that they didn't love you. Mo Qianni was pretty satisfied with his childish behaviour.

After taking a deep breath, Mo Qianni looked at Yang Chen with an amorous gaze, prepared to play along.

She opened her mouth to yell for help but she was interrupted by Yang Chen's kiss. He pressed his lips against hers and gave her a French kiss.

Mo Qianni panted and was about to lose her breath when Yang Chen finally let her go.

The moment their lips separated, a string of saliva was connected between them. The room seemed to be heated up by their passionate lust for each other.

Mo Qianni looked at her beloved with an amorous gaze. She was getting high on his passionate feelings for her.

"Meanie...you're bullying me as soon as you're back. Do you really want me to be raped? Wouldn't that mean that I'm cheating on you?"

Yang Chen licked and nibbled on her earlobe which made Mo Qianni's legs go soft. She could feel something moist in between her thigh.

"Silly, you can fall in love with this rapist."

Mo Qianni was about to giggle when Yang Chen carried her up. With a gasp, the handgun and dagger fell onto the floor.

Yang Chen strode towards the bed with Mo Qianni in her arms and he threw her onto the bed before pressing her down.

“Babe, you surrendered so quickly. Looks like you’re up for it?” Yang Chen’s voice was muffled as he was busy laying sloppy kisses on her neck.

Mo Qianni moaned, “It’s because my man is never around. Any man would work...let’s hope that you’ll be able to satisfy me...”

Yang Chen lifted his head abruptly and saw her naught expression. He suddenly realised that she had a knack for acting as her performance fuelled his lust for her!

Chapter 1345

Jujubes

Yang Chen was extremely motivated throughout the night to have such a cooperative actress. It was as if a powerful motor was built within him and he thrust into Mo Qianni tirelessly.

Mo Qianni paid the price for provoking him and even though she had been cultivating with plenty of medicinal pills, her physique was still weaker compared to Yang Chen.

She could barely feel her lower body as dawn came close.

Her legs were wrapped around Yang Chen and she had lost track of her orgasms. Although she was indulged in pleasure, Mo Qianni feared that Yang Chen would drain all of her energy.

Fortunately, Yang Chen cared about her. Back when he was still fooling around with his senior, he would’ve made love to her until she passed out if she ever dared to doubt his abilities.

Things have changed now, so when Mo Qianni pleaded, Yang Chen let her go and had her lie on top of his chest. Yang Chen dozed off eventually, getting as much sleep as possible before daybreak.

Morning came and Yang Chen woke up to realize that Mo Qianni had gone downstairs.

The bed was quite damp, which was strong evidence that he had pleased his lover plenty of times.

A smirk appeared on Yang Chen’s face as he lit a cigarette.

While smoking, Yang Chen thought it’d be nice if his life could always be this peaceful.

After a hot shower, Yang Chen strode downstairs and a delicious scent of food hit him before he even got to the dining table.

Mo Qianni was focused on cooking breakfast. For someone who wasn’t well off during childhood, Mo Qianni was well versed in household chores compared to other women who lived in the city.

Her hair was tied up and a blue checkered apron was tied around her slim waist. She was only dressed in a loose white T-shirt and nothing else.

It felt as if they were a warm and ordinary family.

Yang Chen was suddenly reminded of the night they spent in the suburbs. She was also exhausted at that time but she still managed to wake up earlier than him to get dressed.

A traditional woman like Mo Qianni who grew up in the village wouldn't spend the morning lazing around.

Her hardworking and traditional values prompted her to wake up early and cook breakfast for her beloved even if he didn't really need it.

Mo Qianni turned around and smiled at Yang Chen when she noticed his appearance, "You're here, hold on a second, I'll fry two more eggs for you."

Yang Chen's heart warmed at her gesture. Even though he had plenty of lovers, Mo Qianni gave him the strongest sense of belonging. Sometimes he would feel sorry towards Lin Ruoxi for thinking that he might have married Mo Qianni if he had met her first.

At the thought of this, his feelings for Mo Qianni grew stronger and he went up to hug her waist.

Yang Chen smirked and breathed into her neck, "I don't want fried eggs, I want buns."

Mo Qianni blushed and her limbs stiffened, "But I don't have buns at home...should I go buy some?"

She was pitifully innocent as she failed to understand his hidden intention.

Yang Chen's smirk grew bigger and his hand slid into her collar to grope her breast!

"I want your buns, white buns with jujubes!"

Mo Qianni dropped the spatula into the pan, shuddering from his touch, "Hubby, don't do this...I...I still need to go to work later."

"It's New Year's Eve tomorrow, don't you have the day off?" Yang Chen didn't stop caressing her breast.

Mo Qianni moaned.

"I...I'm the vice president...Ruoxi is in charge again. I was planning to quit and focus on my cultivation but she pulled me back to work...I have a lot of things to do..."

Yang Chen thought to himself, What the heck is Lin Ruoxi doing? She said she wanted to focus on Lanlan. Did she realise that taking care of a child is easy so she's itching to get back to work again?

At times Lin Ruoxi seemed like an innocent angel but there were also times where she was like a scheming devil. It was never easy to predict her actions but Yang Chen was too lazy to think about it now.

Nothing else mattered when he had a beautiful chef in front of him.

"Anything is fine for breakfast as long as I can have you as my main course!"

Mo Qianni felt a gust of cold air and that was when she realized that Yang Chen had pulled up her T-shirt and pulled down her underwear.

His shaft thrust into her once again!

Mo Qianni shuddered from being filled up once again and she pressed her hands against the kitchen counter for another round of lovemaking.

An hour went by and Yang Chen was finally satisfied.

Mo Qianni went upstairs to shower while Yang Chen sat down on the chair like a king.

He was eating congee when Mo Qianni came downstairs dressed in a red suit and red scarf. Her outfit was gorgeous but her posture was a bit off from their intense lovemaking sessions.

Yang Chen was pleased with his work which earned an eye roll from her.

“Oh ya, dear, where’s mother-in-law?” Yang Chen was reminded of Ma Guifang.

Mo Qianni picked up a slice of bread from the table and took a bite before replying, “Mom went back to the hometown for Chinese New Year. She hadn’t been home for a while and she misses her mother. I didn’t stop her since she looked pretty healthy these days. I was planning on accompanying her but Ruoxi gave me some work and I had to handle them personally. I don’t feel at ease letting someone else handle it so I chose to stay in Zhonghai as of now.”

Yang Chen nodded and hesitated for a while before deciding on saying this, “An Xin is now the patriarch of the An clan. Jingjing and Mingyu have their own families and I’m sure they’ll be busy during Chinese New Year. Since you’re going to be alone, there’s no point in staying in Zhonghai. Why don’t you celebrate Chinese New Year with me in Beijing? We can leave tonight after I deal with some things.”

Mo Qianni was touched to hear this. She could tell that Yang Chen was being sincere about it.

It wasn’t a simple matter. If she decided to follow him home, it would be announcing to the public that the young master of the Yang clan has lovers. Although it was a normal thing amongst the clans, it wasn’t something to be proud of and people usually keep these kind of things hidden.

Other than peer pressure, Yang Chen would be mocked by others. Yang Chen might even quarrel with Lin Ruoxi but he wasn’t thinking about all this. He was only trying to not let her spend Chinese New Year by herself.

Mo Qianni lowered her head to wipe her tears before smiling at him, “It’s fine, I’m happy to hear this from you but I’m a workaholic. I’ll celebrate Chinese New Year in the office since a lot of the employees would still be working. Someone has to be there to lead them.”

“I must spank your president for bullying my dear.” Yang Chen pretended to be angry.

Mo Qianni chuckled. A second later, as if reminded of something, she looked at her phone and gasped, “Oh no, I have a meeting in the morning. It’s all your fault that I’m running late!”

By the end of her sentence, she was already out of the door with a slice of bread in her mouth. Soon, the sound of ignition was heard and the tires screeched from her pressing hard on the accelerator.

A smile formed on Yang Chen’s face and he gulped down the congee. Yang Chen made sure to wash the dishes before leaving the house.

Wang Ma and Minjuan should be almost done with breakfast so Yang Chen thought it was a good time to get things straight.

**Chapter 1346 Weapon**



Wang Ma was sweeping the front yard when Yang Chen arrived and she was surprised to see him, "Sir? You're home? Are you here alone?"

Wang Ma was getting old and despite having a daughter by her side, the house still felt empty without them.

Yang Chen only told her that he was here to pick up some items. Everything was fine and Lin Ruoxi was still in Beijing.

"Wang Ma, Minjuan must be staying with you these days." Yang Chen said nonchalantly.

Wang Ma didn't think much about it, "Yeah, thank goodness she's here or else I'd be bored since Guifang went back to her hometown."

"Qing'er didn't spend time with you?" Yang Chen smiled.

Wang Ma chided, "She's like a kid. She's still young so she likes to go out. Besides, Miss Cai Yan has been free ever since she quit her job, so she always brings Qing'er out to play. I can't stop her."

Yang Chen was glad to hear that. It'd be better for future harmony if they got closer.

Once they were done chatting, Yang Chen walked into the house and saw Minjuan in the kitchen. She was more fashionable compared to before, although her attire wasn't a branded one, at least she was paying more attention to her attire.

Seeing her wash vegetables with her content expression really made it hard for Yang Chen to imagine her as a scheming woman. If someone like her could be plotting against him, someone else could be doing the same without him knowing.

"Minjuan," Yang Chen called her.

Minjuan turned around from hearing her name and she was shocked to see Yang Chen, "Mister Yang? Why are you back so sudden? Ah, I just cleaned up after breakfast. Are you hungry? Would you like me to cook you a bowl of noodles?"

Yang Chen shook his head while smiling, "Follow me upstairs, I need to ask you something. You can continue with the vegetables later."

A look of confusion appeared on her face as she wiped her hands on her apron but she didn't ask any questions. Wang Ma was puzzled, not sure why Yang Chen would have questions for Minjuan.

Once they got to the second floor, Yang Chen motioned Minjuan to open the door to her room.

Minjuan was still puzzled but she followed his orders as he was her employer.

Yang Chen glanced around but he didn't notice anything special so he turned to face Minjuan, "Minjuan, did Lanlan's grandfather said anything else when he asked you to bring Lanlan to us?"

Minjuan was startled and her expression became stiff, "I...I don't understand what you mean by that."

Yang Chen's gaze turned cold, "Do you really not understand what I'm trying to say?"

Minjuan shook her head slowly, avoiding his gaze, "I don't..."

Yang Chen said nothing else and he chose to take out the beads that were given to Lanlan by Song Tianxing.

Minjuan froze at the sight of the beads, "Master's beads?! Mister Yang, where did you get them? Did you find Master?!"

"That's not the point," Yang Chen's voice was low from the anger he was feeling, "I'm more concerned about the letters and the token uncle entrusted to you. Where are they?"

Minjuan turned pale when she realised that Yang Chen knew about those things. With a trembling voice, she tried to explain herself, "Mister Yang, listen to me..."

"Where is it?!" Yang Chen raised his voice and glared at her.

Minjuan dropped to her knees and begged, "Mister Yang, listen to my explanation! I didn't mean to do it, I had my reasons!"

Whenever Yang Chen was reminded that she had kept Seventeen's remnants and Lanlan's identity from him, it made him feel like killing her so badly!

For ordinary couples, swearing their love for each other might be sweet nothings but for Yang Chen and Seventeen who had dealt with an agonising past, being together and having a child of their own was different. Their feelings for one another were etched deep in them and they would give up their lives to guard their relationship.

Yang Chen was furious because of this. If this happened a few years back when he was unrestrained, Minjuan would've been dead by now.

It took all of his self-control to stay sane. Yang Chen took the beads back and asked Minjuan, "Tell me your reasons."

Minjuan wiped her tears and kowtowed to him three times.

While choking with sobs, she said, "Mister Yang, I could feel that you're not an ordinary person now that I've spent a long time in this house. You're a god-like person, just like Master. I would never dare to cross you."

"Hmph," Yang Chen sneered, "You wouldn't dare? I would've still been kept in the dark if I hadn't met my uncle by chance!"

Minjuan shook her head vigorously, "No, Mister Yang, listen to me. I know I've made a mistake but I was doing it for this family, for you, Madam and Lanlan."

Yang Chen furrowed his brows, "Don't you try to trick me, do you think of me as a fool?"

"I would never dare to trick you!" Minjuan sobbed, "I was only in primary school, I wouldn't benefit from lying to you."

She was right, as it also puzzled him when he found out about this.

"Then why did you not tell me?" Yang Chen asked.

Minjuan tried her best to calm down, "I don't dare to hide anything from you anymore. Actually, I tore the envelope by mistake and I wanted to change the envelope just in case you'll suspect me of reading the content, but I...I couldn't resist it, so when I was changing the envelope, I peeked at the content..."

Minjuan noticed Yang Chen's cold expression and she quickly waved her hands, "Mister Yang, I was just worried about Master's whereabouts since he saved me! I was hoping to find some clues...but, it was all about Lanlan's background and some sentences which I couldn't understand."

"Where's the letter and dagger?" Yang Chen asked with an expressionless face.

It reminded Minjuan and she ran to the closet to rummage through her stuff. Finally, the letter and dagger were pulled out of a small plastic bag.

When Minjuan passed the items to Yang Chen with shaky hands, Yang Chen was overwhelmed with emotions as he stared at the dagger.

It was a small military dagger that was covered in blue cloth. The three blood grooves were stained scarlet from the lives it had taken.

Some parts of the dagger were chipped off from countless battles which cast a deadly glow to the dagger.

It wasn't an expensive dagger but seeing this dagger gave Yang Chen flashbacks of the woman who had left him. Her silhouette was always as lonely and plain as this dagger.

This used to be her weapon but it was left behind after her death.

Chapter 1347

Physically and Mentally Exhausted

Yang Chen took a deep breath and held his tears in before opening the envelope. There was nothing on it which signified that Minjuan didn't dare to write anything on it to avoid arousing suspicion.

Yang Chen glanced through the content of the letter and realised that it was almost the same as what Song Tianxing had told him about Seventeen and Lanlan. He also added two sentences about the Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture to confirm his identity.

"You knew that I am Lanlan's biological father when you read the letter, so why didn't you tell me?" Yang Chen questioned her.

Minjuan smiled bitterly, "I couldn't tell you or pass the letter to you because I knew the truth!"

"Why?" Yang Chen furrowed his brows.

Minjuan sighed, "Mister Yang, I've been taking care of Lanlan for a year while serving Master before I met you guys. I treat Lanlan as my daughter but...she's been hoping to meet her parents. We travelled together, and even though Master cared for her a lot, Lanlan yearned for her parents every time she saw other children with their parents. It pained me to see her like this...Lanlan was unsociable, she was much stronger than the other kids. She was too special. Kids who are as smart and strong as her are

lonely. It would've been alright if she was in a normal family but she didn't even have her parents. She couldn't even experience parental love and she doesn't even know if her parents are still alive..."

"Mister Yang, do you remember the time when we first met? Lanlan was sneaking glances at Miss Lin while standing by the gate at the orphanage. Do you know how happy she was that night? She told me that she found her mom, but she's worried that her mom would leave her because she doesn't like her. She looked so pitiful and it pained me to see her like that. Fortunately, Miss Lin likes Lanlan and she started to think of adopting Lanlan. Lanlan was so thrilled and it was my first time seeing her look so content... I know that Miss Lin may resemble Lanlan's biological mother, but as a woman I can feel that Miss Lin really cares for Lanlan, she truly loves her and nothing beats that...before Lanlan met Miss Lin, her sleep cycle was a mess. She didn't like to sleep, but ever since she met Miss Lin, she had been sleeping so well and I think that it's because she feels at ease to be by her mother's side."

Yang Chen's lips curled into a faint smile when he was reminded of Lanlan's sleeping face.

It warmed his heart.

Minjuan sniffed, "Mister Yang, I have not been in this family for a long time but I'm truly thankful that you, Miss Lin, Madam Guo, Wang Ma and the other ladies for being nice to me. You guys didn't look down on me or mistreat me. You guys built my self-esteem and made me feel like I'm part of the family...I can't stress my gratitude for you guys...but because of this, I really want the best for you guys. If a huge conflict happened because of some things, it might shatter this family and that'll be devastating for Lanlan. I know Miss Lin isn't willing to accept the other ladies, but their feelings for you are genuine so they wouldn't be able to cut ties with you. You've been coaxing Miss Lin and I think that you're trying to stabilize this family and have Miss Lin accept them. I know it's hard for women to not be attracted to you. Pretty women don't like weaklings, however modern men who are rich and powerful, they all have lovers..."

Yang Chen almost blushed with shame, she was really direct. Even though she was right, saying it right in his face kind of made him feel embarrassed.

"I'm a nobody and I'm uneducated but all I care about is Lanlan's wellbeing. I wish for her to grow up well in a happy family. I have selfish thoughts too, I don't want to go back to the country. My in-laws were a nightmare. I want to stay in this house and be a loyal maid just like Wang Ma...besides, you're Lanlan's biological father and this makes you her relative by blood, but what if Lin Ruoxi finds out about this? What if she harbors any ill feelings? Wouldn't that burden the family?" Minjuan wiped her tears.

Yang Chen roughly understood her underlying meaning. It did make sense now.

The situation wouldn't be so grave if Lanlan was birthed by another woman but Lanlan was Seventeen child.

Lin Ruoxi was aware that Seventeen was her only true rival. This woman affected Yang Chen's life the most!

Seventeen had left him forever but with Lanlan's appearance, it would constantly remind them about Seventeen!

Lin Ruoxi was an emotional person in a relationship. She could never ignore it. She might be able to tolerate him for having many lovers but she would never accept that Yang Chen viewed another woman as his true love!

Yang Chen himself couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't be reminded of Seventeen every time he sees Lanlan. This would be a slap to Lin Ruoxi's face.

If he had never gotten this letter, he would've raised Lanlan as his daughter unaffected.

But now that he knew about Lanlan's true identity, how could he disappoint Seventeen? How could he not let her daughter know that he was her biological father?!

Even if he couldn't tell Lin Ruoxi now, it would be worse if she found out about this later and realised that he had kept it hidden from her...

"At that time when you came back from Australia, a month after Master left, I almost told you about this...you even asked me if I had something to say to you, I held it in because I couldn't bring myself to say it..." Minjuan bewailed.

Yang Chen stood still, remembering that time. He didn't think much about it then, but now, it felt like a slap to his face.

After some time, Yang Chen motioned Minjuan to get up and he put the items into his space ring.

"Don't tell anyone about this without my permission." Yang Chen told her.

Minjuan nodded vigorously, she would never dare to tell anyone.

Yang Chen's mind was jumbled. He couldn't think of anything as too many things were at stake. Family, love and conscience were all barriers to this matter.

As he got downstairs, Wang Ma noticed he seemed down and so she came to check on him.

Yang Chen answered her half-heartedly and told her that he would be back after Chinese New Year and that she could contact him if something came up.

Yang Chen's flight back to Beijing was at night. After some hesitation, Yang Chen decided to not find his other lovers as he didn't want to vent his emotions on them.

He drove the BMW X6 out of the garage and headed towards Old Li's place.

On his way there, he made a phone call and Old Li answered it. Old Li chided when he heard Yang Chen's voice, "Yang Chen, have you forgotten about your father-in-law? It's already Chinese New Year and you didn't get us any goods. Do you still want my daughter to be with you?"

Old Li's life was much better now compared to before, and with Li Jingjing by his side, his discontent towards Yang Chen had lessened.

Yang Chen smiled miserably, "I'm going over to have some drinks with you. Prepare some food, I can buy some if there's not enough food."

Old Li didn't think much about it and he asked his wife to cook some more dishes before ushering Yang Chen to drive faster.

Once Yang Chen arrived at Old Li's condominium, he was about to get out of the car when he saw something that made him pause in his tracks.

### **Chapter 1348 Vice Minister**

A grey Ferrari 485 appeared around the corner and stopped in front of the condominium.

The car door opened and Li Jingjing walked out of the passenger seat gracefully. She was wearing a checkered shirt beneath a teal striped sweater, matching it with a light skinny jean.

The sweet and delicate smile on her face mesmerised Yang Chen, especially when he hadn't seen Li Jingjing in a while.

Ever since they got together, she had transformed from a lady to a mature woman, transforming from a fresh and innocent lady into a confident city woman.

Li Jingjing waved at the person in the driver's seat and was about to close the door to get home when she was stopped by the man who wasn't inclined to leave just yet.

He got out of the car to talk to her and it seemed like he was asking her something.

By this time, Yang Chen could already read the situation. He was probably courting Li Jingjing.

Although Yang Chen didn't think of Li Jingjing as a disloyal person, it was still uncomfortable to witness this.

Yang Chen had never thought of himself as a generous man, especially when it came to his lovers, so he got out of the car and locked the doors before striding towards them.

As he got closer to them, Yang Chen finally had a full view of the man. He was a decent looking man in his 20s, slightly taller than Yang Chen, probably around 6 feet. Looking at his fit physique, he didn't seem like an ordinary spoiled rich kid. With him in a black Versace suit and shiny dress shoes, Yang Chen seemed especially underdressed in his casual outfit and sneakers.

"Minister Meng, it's not a good timing today. How about I buy you a meal some other day? I'm really sorry..." It seemed like Li Jingjing was rejecting him.

The young man still had a warm smile on his face, "Why isn't it good timing? Jingjing, it's not my first time meeting your parents. I'm just curious about the person you're rushing to meet. You've never been like these during overtime."

"I..."

Li Jingjing was about to explain but her sentence was cut short when she saw Yang Chen. Her eyes lit up and she called out to him cheerfully, "Yang Chen!"

Yang Chen walked towards them silently and completely ignored Meng Zhexin.

Once he was in front of them, he wrapped his arms around Li Jingjing and pressed his lips against hers!

Li Jingjing almost dropped her purse on the ground from the surprise kiss. She was shy yet overjoyed to know that Yang Chen was jealous. It was hard for her to suppress her delight from his bold way of expressing dominance.

Yang Chen shared a passionate kiss with her as Meng Zhexin watched from the side with a dark expression.

This man utterly ignored him and based on Li Jingjing's change of expression, she was obviously deeply in love with her.

He finally understood why he had failed to win her heart after courting her for so long, but it was infuriating to know that he had lost to a man like this!

Fortunately, Meng Zhexin had become better at self-control from working at the ministry for two years.

Yang Chen finally let go of Li Jingjing after five minutes of kissing. He pecked her forehead and smirked before pretending that he only remembered about Meng Zhexin now, "Babe, who is this man?"

Li Jingjing panted and gave a side-eye to Yang Chen before replying to him, "This is the Vice Minister of Education, Mister Meng Zhexin. I just got a call from dad that you're coming so I left in a hurry. I couldn't hail a taxi at this time of the year so he sent me home."

Vice Minister? The Vice Minister of the Ministry of Education was equivalent to the Deputy-Bureau-Director level, how did this young man accomplish that?

Yang Chen would never have believed that an official like him could drive a Ferrari 458 around without any solid background.

Well, at the same time, Yang Chen wasn't really concerned about his background as long as he stayed away from his woman.

"Mister Yang Chen? Are you Jingjing's boyfriend?" Meng Zhexin asked.

"No," Yang Chen corrected him, "I'm her man."

"Oh? You two are married?" Meng Zhexin asked but he had already investigated Li Jingjing's family history. She was such a dignified woman, it was surprising to know that a beautiful woman like her has never dated anyone in university.

Meng Zhexin touched a sore spot with that question. Yang Chen looked at Li Jingjing who was in his arms and replied with a stern expression, "We're not married but I'll love her till she stops loving me."

Li Jingjing looked up at Yang Chen. She was humoured yet touched by his reply and she thought to herself, Why would I give up on my love life when I've fought so long to get him?

"Haha, you're an interesting man. Everyone deserves the right to court a beautiful woman and since you're not married, I sure hope that you won't interfere with us aggressively. I don't want to make things hard for us since we met by chance. I need to take care of some matters so I'll be taking my leave. Hope to see you again." Meng Zhexin smirked at Yang Chen.

“Jingjing, send my regards to uncle and aunty. I’ll be visiting you soon, please don’t reject me again. It hurts my pride.”

Having said so, Meng Zhexin got back into his car and left immediately.

Yang Chen was already feeling down and being taunted by Meng Zhexin almost made him want to smash that Ferrari, but he decided not to stir up more trouble.

Instead, out of annoyance, he turned to ask Li Jingjing, “Jingjing, how long has he been courting you?”

Li Jingjing stuck out her tongue cutely, “I can’t do anything about it, he’s the leader. I can’t reject him aggressively or it’ll ruin our work environment. Mom was the one who helped me get this job, I can’t be reckless.”

“That’s not a problem, I can transfer you into another department if he’s annoying you.” Yang Chen was straightforward.

Li Jingjing shook her head, “No, I like my current job, it matches my major and interest. Plus, I might have more suitors in another place. It’s better here since Minister Meng’s the only suitor. No one else dared to bother me.”

Yang Chen sighed internally, Li Jingjing would never stop having suitors as long as she’s not married. It was unavoidable unless she stopped working.

Yang Chen couldn’t kill all the men in the world, it was too irrational, so he had no choice but to hold back.

As if to cheer him up, Li Jingjing tiptoed and rubbed her cheek against his chin, “Come on, my dear. You know nothing will ever happen between us. I’m just going with the flow. A man like him isn’t patient, he’ll lose interest in me over time. There are plenty of fishes out in the sea, maybe he just finds me interesting. Besides, he may be promoted soon, so he might get transferred somewhere else.”

“What’s his background? He’s in the Deputy-Bureau-Director level at such a young age? Even the Deputy-Division-Head level is a bit too much for his age!” Yang Chen furrowed his brows at the thought of this.

Li Jingjing was clueless, “I don’t know, but people in the ministry said that his father is a high ranking officer, their family has a profound status and even the Minister of Education is respectful towards him.”

It was the same as what Yang Chen expected, but it seemed like nothing bad would happen so he urged Li Jingjing to notify him if anything came up.

Li Jingjing saluted, delighted to see him being jealous.

Only then they make their way upstairs where Old Li already had the door opened for them.

Chapter 1349

Chairman



The moment they walked through the door, Yang Chen and Li Jingjing were greeted by the delicious smell of food, but it was much healthier than the food they used to sell in the road stall and this was all thanks to Yang Chen's lower-tier medicinal pills

As soon as Old Li saw Yang Chen, he ushered him to sit down. After patting his shoulder, Old Li whispered to him, "I saw it just now, Yang Chen, you have to act quickly. My daughter's very popular."

He was talking about Meng Zhexin who drove Li Jingjing home.

Li Jingjing's ears were sharp and she chided at her father, "Dad, why are you talking about this? Nothing is going on between Minister Meng and me."

Yang Chen was mindful of it, "Does he always send Jingjing home?"

"He does way more than that, he even came upstairs to talk to us and gave us cordyceps and Maotai. They look really pricey. We're used to living a frugal life so we didn't dare to accept those gifts!" Old Li waved his hands frantically.

Yang Chen almost blushed since he had never given them these things. He patted his chest and asserted, "Those things are useless, the medicinal pills that I gave you guys are true supplements. His things are nothing compared to mine."

Old Li chuckled, "Yang Chen, people our age can't use those things for a long time. As for Jingjing, now that she's with you now, you can't possibly let someone else send her home all the time."

Yang Chen understood his underlying meaning. As expected of his father-in-law, Old Li was hinting at him to buy Li Jingjing a car so that she wouldn't need someone else to send her home.

Yang Chen slapped his forehead in realisation, why hadn't he thought of this before? All the problems would've been solved easily.

Although Li Jingjing had found herself a decent job, she couldn't afford a car just yet as maintaining a car would cost her quite a lot. Thus, her only choice would be to hail a taxi to get to work and this gave Meng Zhexin a chance to step in.

At the thought of this, Yang Chen immediately took out his phone to order an SLK350 from a Mercedes Benz dealer and including all the service fees, the car only cost him one million.

Yang Chen earned millions from selling the medicinal pills to Park Cheon and it would take a while for Yang Chen to spend all the money. He didn't even need to withdraw it from the overseas bank account.

Old Li was delighted to see Yang Chen buying a car for his daughter willingly. No one could blame him for being materialistic, since his daughter was now Yang Chen's lover. It would be a loss if she couldn't live a better life and all parents would want their children to live a better life.

Li Jingjing didn't really have such needs but she was more than happy to accept anything that came from Yang Chen.

Once the dishes were ready, the whole family sat down by the dining table for lunch.

Li Jingjing served them alcohol and Old Li was already tipsy after a few drinks.

“Yang Chen, didn’t you say that you’re spending Chinese New Year in Beijing? Why are you suddenly back here?”

Yang Chen was holding onto a spring roll in one hand with a bowl in the other hand, “I came back to deal with some matters, but I’ve already taken care of it. I’m feeling frustrated so I wanted to have a drink, and it definitely feels better to drink with an old friend.”

“Hehe...I’m your father-in-law now, I would lose my seniority as your friend.” Old Li waved.

“Come on, stop acting. You’re lucky that your daughter is dating me. Only a son-in-law like me can vitalise you. What if I get some more medicinal pills to let you have a second child?”

“Second child? Do you think we’re animals?” Old Li chided.

Li Jingjing and her mother blushed at his words. Seriously, men became so unrestrained under the alcoholic influence.

Yang Chen chuckled, “Why aren’t you asking me about my frustrations?”

Old Li shook his head, “I could guess it even if you didn’t tell me, it must be family matters or else you wouldn’t be this frustrated. Only you can deal with it. We’re outsiders. There’s nothing more I can do other than drink with you, but I can’t drink much, I need my afternoon nap.”

Yang Chen clicked his tongue, speechless at his indifference. But then again, he wasn’t expecting Old Li to help with anything. He was just here to drink and take a breather.

Li Jingjing was concerned, “Yang Chen, is there anything that I can help you with?”

Yang Chen smiled and shook his head, “Jingjing, don’t think much about it. No one can help me with this. I’ll be taking a flight back to Beijing tonight and I’ll come up with a solution eventually.”

Li Jingjing didn’t probe further when she heard this and she continued to fill their bowls.

After lunch, Old Li fell asleep just as he said but his wife was unaffected. She just pulled him to the couch, put a blanket over him and just left him there.

Yang Chen’s face was flushed from drinking several bowls of Gaoliang and he lied on the couch to watch television. From the corner of his eye, he checked out Li Jingjing’s back view and the sight of her pouring him tea aroused him.

Yang Chen snuck close to her and wrapped his arms around her waist. With a breath filled with alcohol, he rubbed his face against her nape and spoke, “Babe, how’s your cultivation going?”

Li Jingjing blushed and she snuck glances at her mother who was washing the dishes, “It’s going well, I feel better than before. I don’t know my current level but my True Qi feels denser than before.”

“Uh...let me check it for you. Come, let’s go into your room...”

Li Jingjing would never believe his words but she couldn’t resist his hot breath on her neck which made her body go limp.

Yang Chen pushed her into her room easily and locked the door before pressing her on the bed.

Beneath the bright afternoon sun, Li Jingjing's room seemed especially warm when it was still winter. It felt as if spring came a little sooner than expected.

On the other hand, Meng Zhexin was back in his office at the Ministry of Education. He wasn't supposed to be working today but Chinese New Year was starting tomorrow and as the new leader, Meng Zhexin still came to work to set a good example to his subordinates.

It was worthwhile for a newcomer like him to work overtime as he could gain public praises. This would be beneficial for someone like him who rose up the political ladder quickly.

However, Meng Zhexin couldn't focus on work as he was constantly reminded of the time when Yang Chen kissed Li Jingjing passionately which made him scowl.

He initially thought Li Jingjing was lying about having a boyfriend. He thought she was shy but he was taking his time because he knew that a woman who was able to resist was more worthy for his efforts.

He never expected it to be true and that guy even ignored him and French kissed her.

Even so, Meng Zhexin wasn't an irrational person. He shouldn't judge a man by his appearance and through that short meeting, Meng Zhexin learned his name and even memorised his licence plate to dig up more information about him.

A phone call came which plastered a smile on his face when he knew that the information he wanted was here.

Meng Zhexin picked up the phone and asked, "Director Wang, any news?"

Because the car plate was from Jiangsu instead of Zhonghai, Meng Zhexin contacted Director Wang from the Public Security Bureau of Jiangsu directly.

Director Wang smiled, "Yes, Minister Meng. That license plate is registered in Jiangsu and it once belonged to the Gao clan of the Giant Whale Society but before the society was taken down, the car was given to a man called Yang Chen, the one you mentioned. He's the husband of the chairman of Yu Lei International, Lin Ruoxi. There's nothing special about his background. He returned from overseas and his curriculum vitae is quite empty, but he used to be the director of the Yu Lei International Entertainment company."

"What about his family background?"

"I can't find anything about this, I think he's an orphan. He got separated from his parents when he was five and he was sold overseas through human trafficking...he was then adopted by a couple...at 23 years old he graduated from Harvard with a Masters in Marketing Management and he returned to China in the same year...that's it. I couldn't find anything else special."

For Director Wang's level, he didn't have the power to get Yang Chen's file from the system so this fake information was the same as the ones obtained by Cai Yan.

Especially for someone with a special identity like Yang Chen, his file couldn't be easily obtained, as it would expose his information.

Meng Zhexin thanked him and hung up the phone.

He hadn't been in Zhonghai for a long time but he knew that Yu Lei International was the top company in the corporate world, also one of the fashion companies that could open various branches in different states. Their influence couldn't be taken lightly.

However, it was nothing to Meng Zhexin. He was unfazed by these major companies as they were heavily dependent on the supply chain. Intervention from a policy would cause the companies to go bankrupt.

And yet Meng Zhexin was capable of stirring up trouble for Yu Lei!

He was more intrigued by the fact that Yang Chen was the chairman's husband.

Although he didn't understand why Lin Ruoxi would marry a man like him, it'd be interesting if he was exposed to have a lover.

The thought of this brought joy to Meng Zhexin and he picked up the phone to make a call to Yu Lei International.

"Hello, this is the headquarters for Yu Lei International, is there anything I can help you with?" The sweet sound of the receptionist was heard.

"I'm Meng Zhexin, the Vice Minister of Education. I would like to speak to one of the chairmen, Lin Ruoxi. This is an urgent matter, please contact her on my behalf."

Chapter 1350

Could Not Look Clearly

The receptionist wasn't silly, plenty of people wished to speak to Chairman Lin for various reasons. Some claimed that they were selling a genius invention, some claimed to be from a major financial group asking for a collaboration, some said that they were the relative of a political leader and some even pretended to be the president of a small country!

It didn't make sense for a Vice Minister of Education to call them, so the receptionist was more careful at answering his call, "Minister Meng, may I have a more detailed profile to confirm your identity?"

"It's about her husband, Yang Chen. The licence plate of her husband's BMW is Jiangsu Yang ChenNB. You can confirm it but I'll only give you one minute. You'll be held accountable if something bad happens because you refused to transfer my call." Meng Zhexin said coldly.

It was her first time to hear someone talk about Chairman Lin's husband. Yang Chen was pretty famous in the company for holding an outdoor concert at the square. He won the hearts of many ladies at that time.

The information on Yang Chen's licence plate was verified and the receptionist dared not to drag on, transferring the call to Zhao Hongyan immediately.

Although Zhao Hongyan was no longer Lin Ruoxi's assistant, she was still managing her phone calls.

Hearing Meng Zhexin talk about Yang Chen made her curious but she chose to hold it in to avoid arousing suspicion. All she did was confirm Meng Zhexin's identity before informing him of Lin Ruoxi's mobile phone number.

Lin Ruoxi was talking to the director of a broadcaster about Hui Lin's comeback when a call from an unknown number came through.

She ignored the call and continued the conversation with the director but the caller was persistent even after she was done with the earlier call.

Lin Ruoxi saw that the phone number was from Zhonghai and she hesitated for a second before answering the call.

"Is this Chairman Lin from Yu Lei International?"

A man's voice was heard.

Lin Ruoxi made a sound in response.

"I'm Meng Zhexin, the Vice Minister of Education in Zhonghai. I've something to tell you about your husband and I think you should know about this."

Lin Ruoxi was startled. She never expected someone to talk to her about Yang Chen.

How did Yang Chen get involved with the Vice Minister of Education?

"Go ahead." Lin Ruoxi said flatly.

Meng Zhexin smiled, "We have a civil servant called Li Jingjing and she's in a relationship with Mister Yang Chen which has greatly affected our reputation. I think if words got out...it'll bring shame to you and your company..."

Lin Ruoxi's heart wrenched and she felt chilled to the bones from feeling threatened, humiliated and oppressed. But at the same time, she couldn't bring herself to refute his claims that it almost made her sit on the floor.

After taking a deep breath, Lin Ruoxi tried her best to calm down but something caught up in her throat and her eyes were burning from the tears that were close to falling.

"Chairman Lin? Are you listening to me?" Meng Zhexin asked.

With trembling hands, Lin Ruoxi covered her chest and replied, "I've heard you..."

With that, Lin Ruoxi hung up the phone. She didn't know what else to say or what kind of sounds she would make if the conversation went on.

She knew about her husband's lovers but she still had to hear it from someone else.

Mockingly enough, everything felt so natural to her especially since she had spent some time with them.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't understand herself any longer. When did she become so disoriented? When did she begin to lose her true self?

Lin Ruoxi ran back into the bathroom and splashed cold water on her face. Paying no attention to the dripping water, Lin Ruoxi looked up and stared at herself in the mirror.

A pair of beautiful eyes stared right back at her but she couldn't seem to look at her face clearly.

Somehow, the nightmare which she had been dreaming of repeatedly started surfacing in her mind again...

The nightmare which constantly woke her up in the middle of the night seemed to be hinting at her...

At this moment, someone pushed open the door and Lanlan came running cheerfully with two sticks of sugar-coated hawthorn fruits in her hands.

She called Lin Ruoxi sweetly and gave one of the sticks to her, "Granny bought this for Lanlan, here's one for mommy!"

Her gaze was reluctant but she still insisted on giving it to Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes warmed at the sight of her daughter and she squatted down to caress her hair. With a smile, she shook her head and told Lanlan to eat it herself.

"It's tasty," Lanlan said earnestly and looked at her with an expectant gaze.

Lin Ruoxi smiled and bit one of the Hawthorns, "I'll eat one, you can have the rest. Mommy's teeth will hurt, it's too sour."

Lanlan accepted her explanation and ran off to find someone else to play with. She had already viewed the Yang clan as her home where everyone was happy to have her around.

Lin Ruoxi closed her eyes and a few drops of tears dripped down her cheeks but no one knew if she was crying from the Hawthorn's sourness or the sore feeling in her heart.

However, Lin Ruoxi didn't have time to think about it any longer when a call came in. It was Zhuang Feng, the director of Beijing Yu Lei Entertainment.

"Chairman, we're fully prepared with the premier event and we're waiting for Yu Min to pick up Miss Lin Hui from the airport tonight and then we can discuss the schedule."

Lin Ruoxi recollected herself and asked with a calm voice, "What time will Lin Hui arrive at the airport?"

"8 o'clock, we've already sent someone..."

"No need," Lin Ruoxi cut him off, "I'll pick my sister up. I've not seen her for a long time, so send your people off to some other place."

Zhuang Feng didn't dare to stop her, so he said yes and hung up the phone immediately.

Lin Ruoxi didn't know that Yang Chen would be flying back to Beijing tonight since he didn't tell anyone that he flew to Zhonghai in the morning or else she wouldn't have chosen to pick up Hui Lin.

Lin Ruoxi didn't want him to misunderstand that she was there to pick him up because she was infuriated by him.

She wasn't planning on telling him about the things Meng Zhexin had told her because he might seek revenge and kill him.

To Lin Ruoxi, she didn't think that there was anything wrong with Meng Zhexin's statement. Her husband did have an illegitimate relationship with Li Jingjing so how could she hold any grudge against him?

He was just informing her. In a mean way, he was threatening her but in a good way, he could just be warning her that her husband might be fooling her.

Lin Ruoxi tried to calm herself down and thought that she should talk to Yang Chen once he was back in Beijing. She shouldn't let Guo Xuehua and the other elderlies know about this or else they would think that she was using an outsider to pressure Yang Chen.

Lin Ruoxi was on edge, family matters were much more challenging than business. It was driving her crazy!

At the same time, her resentment, anger and annoyance towards Yang Chen put a strain on her heart.

Lin Ruoxi clenched her jaw and got rid of the frustrating thoughts before picking up her phone to deal with her other tasks.