

Chapter 1371

Humble No More

“Slap!”

Although he didn't use much strength, he was strong enough to slap Li Jingjing hard, and immediately a red surface appeared on her fair face.

At this moment, compared to the physical pain, it was as if a cone of ice pierced into her heart, and her fragile soul was about to be broken anytime.

The woman covered half of her face, turning her head over in a bitter, angry, puzzled and painful manner, and finally clenched her teeth, meeting Yang Chen's eyes fiercely.

But when Li Jingjing saw Yang Chen's eyes, her anger disappeared.

Because at that moment, in addition to anger, Yang Chen's eyes also had endless pity and distress.

He was the one who was in pain after hitting her...

Yang Chen ignored the astonishment of Jiang Xiaobai and others around, walked to Director Zhou, grabbed the baton, and then placed it in front of Li Jingjing.

“Hold it,” Yang Chen said with an indifferent face.

Li Jingjing didn't know what it meant and stared at the man blankly.

“Hold it!!” Yang Chen's tone intensified and he shouted loudly.

Li Jingjing shivered and went to grab it immediately, for fear that Yang Chen would slap herself again.

Yang Chen pointed at the woman in uniform who was standing still afraid to move, and said, “Break the hand that she used to hit you just now.”

“Huh?” Li Jingjing was surprised and her mouth widened.

Jiang Xiaobai frowned, hesitating to persuade him.

Director Zhou and the woman on the side were in a hurry. Director Zhou hurriedly stepped forward and said with a smile, “Mr. Yang, we'll let her go.”

Yang Chen suddenly reached out and grabbed Director Zhou's neck and his entire body was lifted high!

In Yang Chen's hands, despite struggling in midair, Director Zhou's body was as light as a feather.

“Li Jingjing, I am telling you one more time, I'll choke this guy to death now if you don't beat her... I will kill someone if you don't beat someone.”

Yang Chen's eyes were already murderous, and he was as though a sword was about to leave its sheath!

Jiang Xiaobai was sweating and couldn't help but step forward, “Mr. Yang, I'm afraid this is not good. If you kill someone, it will cause a lot of trouble. If the upper management traces down...”

Yang Chen turned his head and said coldly, “Do you want to die as well?”

“Uh...”

The rest of Jiang Xiaobai’s words got stuck in his throat. He could feel that the murder being mentioned was not a joke. In fact, Jiang Xiaobai didn’t think that Yang Chen was someone who really takes murder seriously.

In his experience, this kind of person was the most difficult to deal with, because they don’t care about the consequences. Just kill the person if he or she provoked them!

The woman was so scared that her legs and feet were weakened, she knelt down and begged, “Young master! Forgive me! I’m just a small character... I have children to raise... Forgive me! I won’t do this again!!”

Yang Chen ignored her and continued to say to Li Jingjing, “Go, either someone gets disabled or someone dies, you choose yourself.”

Li Jingjing held the baton in both hands, constantly shaking her head and hands, “Brother Yang...Don’t...don’t force me, you can’t do this...”

At this moment, the woman, as if returning to when she was a college student, was so helpless and hesitated, referring to the man as her elder brother.

Yang Chen didn’t listen at all, he slowly increased the strength in his hand, and Director Zhou gradually made a hoarse sound, as if he was about to suffocate at any time!

Jiang Xiaobai on the side was as anxious as ants on a hot pot. He didn’t understand that Yang Chen had spent so much effort here to save people, yet he was still making a scene here!

Li Jingjing finally couldn’t stand the oppression of this kind of soul, for fear that Director Zhou died on the spot, it seemed like she was the one who killed him.

She gritted her teeth and walked toward the woman.

At this time, the woman was anxious to stand up and run away, but even the Director was unable to move. If she stood up, she could be killed directly, how would she dare to get up?

Li Jingjing could hear her heartbeat and her heavy breathing. She raised the baton and hit the woman’s right arm!

However, at the moment of hitting, she seemed weak and gentle and she didn’t actually hit the woman with any force.

Not only that, she almost closed her eyes as if she didn’t dare to look.

Yang Chen suddenly threw Director Zhou to the ground!

“Ouch!”

Director Zhou screamed. Although he fell on the mud, he still felt that his bones were about to be shattered, and there was a foot next to his neck that slammed him down!

Yang Chen stepped on his neck with a cold face, and said, "Li Jingjing, you don't seem to understand what I said. I asked you to mutilate her hand, not tickle her. If you continue to act like this, I'll crush his neck with my feet."

Director Zhou almost peed in his pants, and suddenly cried, "Miss!! Just hit her!! I don't want to die!!"

How could he still bother about anything else right now, it's justified to save his own life first.

"Why are you hesitating? You won't be the first person beaten by her, but maybe the last one. If you let her go today, she will beat people who come here in the future. She is very skilled in doing all those. Obviously in this place, god knows how many suspects she had abused, and even many of them were just people being brought here by the 'big characters'. Evil officials are sometimes more terrifying than corrupted officials because they have no bottom line at all. In other words, they spread their anger on others, do you think she deserves your sympathy?" Yang Chen sneered.

Li Jingjing's mind was a mess, and she was about to collapse. Seeing Director Zhou's face flushed, she finally slammed the stick and smashed it on the woman's right arm!

"Owh!"

The woman screamed, hugging her right arm, and fell to the ground like a splash.

"My arm is broken! Ah! It hurts..."

How could such a play deceive Yang Chen? He then sneered, "She is acting, continue hitting until it breaks."

Li Jingjing's eyes were red, her tears rolling but she didn't bother too much and continued to hold the stick and smashed it at the woman's right arm!

Although she didn't use her internal energy, after so many elixirs and her inner cultivation strength improved, her physique was far better than that of ordinary people. In fact, it was really effortless and powerful enough to fight.

The woman tried to block her, but she got hit even more by Li Jingjing.

Within ten seconds, the woman had bruises all over her body, screaming continuously, and crying loudly.

Jiang Xiaobai was frowning, but when he looked at Yang Chen, he didn't feel any waves of expression at all.

Li Jingjing was beating her continuously, she gradually seemed to be unable to control it, and sprayed out the anger in her heart, and the strength in her hand became stronger and stronger!

"Crack!"

A cracking sound came through, the woman's right arm was finally discounted by Li Jingjing. The woman was in extreme pain and passed out!

Li Jingjing's body stiffened, and after realizing that she had completed her task, the baton in her hand slipped instantly. Staggering and taking a step backwards, her face went pale and she broke into cold sweat, as if she couldn't believe whatever she did just now.

Yang Chen released Director Zhou and walked slowly to the woman, holding her delicate shoulders with both hands, letting her look at herself.

Li Jingjing turned her head and looked at Yang Chen timidly. At this time, the man gave her a sense of fear and strangeness.

"Do you see it now? As long as you pick up the stick and hit her, some seemingly vicious people are actually so weak and incompetent."

Li Jingjing sobbed, speechless.

Yang Chen suddenly lowered his head, and deeply kissed the woman's thin lips that were still cold and carrying tears.

Li Jingjing opened her eyes wide, and felt the man's hot sniff, and the domineering tongue entered and stirred, making her feel a fiery affection in shame and anger.

This kind of love and affection made her cold body gradually warm up, the tremor of her body was also relieved, and her heart finally settled down.

After a deep kiss that lasted for two or three minutes, Yang Chen let go of the woman, and Li Jingjing was already flushed at this time.

Yang Chen gently stroked her messy hair with his hand, holding the woman's beautiful face, and said in a complex and deep emotion, "Li Jingjing, being my woman is not that simple. You must learn to arm yourself, you must be more fierce than an enemy who tries to hurt you! Remember, when a person understands what real resistance is, no matter how ordinary his identity is and how small his strength is, he is no longer a humble one!"

Chapter 1372 Which Mountain Did He Came From?

Li Jingjing's eyes gradually brightened and glowed with brilliance, as if a door was quietly opening.

As if understanding something, the woman nodded resolutely meekly yet thoughtfully.

And Jiang Xiaobai, who was standing at the back, showed a touched expression. Looking at Yang Chen's back, as if being enlightened a little, he also put on a serious expression.

He knew that there was a mess to clean up right now. He needed to suppress Director Zhou using his connections, seal that woman's mouth and give an explanation to Zhao Baoguo for him to handle the Meng Family.

However, he somehow felt that this "task" was worthwhile, and that he had also benefited a lot.

After Li Jingjing finished changing her clothes, Yang Chen took the woman away from the labor camp, and told Old Li and his wife that their daughter was okay, so that they could feel relieved.

Jiang Xiaobai made a few phone calls and the matter was roughly settled. However, he knew that the Meng family's affairs would not be resolved easily and Yang Chen obviously had the intention of investigating further, so he went back to the city with him and talked about the matter in a quiet teahouse.

As it was still the Spring Festival, the teahouse was also deserted, and after the waiter served the tea with some dried fruits, the atmosphere calmed down.

Li Jingjing learned that this was the Deputy Chief of the police station and was sent by a friend of Yang Chen, and immediately thanked Jiang Xiaobai very seriously. Her mood had stabilized and she was sober.

Yang Chen gulped down a few sips of tea, and threw a few cashews into his mouth, completely disappearing from the hostility just now, making him look like a flat-headed common man.

This violent contrast made Jiang Xiaobai a little startled.

"Well, tell me, who did this?" Yang Chen asked.

Jiang Xiaobai glanced at Li Jingjing, sorted out his thoughts, and described the matter in general. It was basically Zhang Ling who secretly used her position in the Meng family to arrest Li Jingjing in revenge.

Li Jingjing heard the name Zhang Ling and said with shame and anger, "Isn't she the mother of Deputy Chief Meng? I have nothing to do with him, why does she believe that I seduced her son?"

Jiang Xiaobai smiled embarrassingly and said, "I am not sure about this as well. I only know that Zhang Ling is the second wife of Meng Qin, the Director of the Environmental Protection Bureau and not Meng Zhexin's biological mother."

"A Director of the Environmental Protection Bureau won't be enough for the National Security Bureau to expose your identity as an undercover agent. The Meng Family should have more ability than this," Yang Chen assumed.

Jiang Xiaobai nodded, finally we are reaching this part. He looked around to make sure there were no people around, then said solemnly, "The Meng family has a long history, dating back to the Qing Dynasty. It was a gang family that branched out from the Caoyun Gang at the time. The Meng family is now one of the largest gangs in China. The Southern China Gang's leading family, and the boss of the gang Meng Kaiyuan, is the father of Meng Qin. Meng Qin has a brother, Meng Que, who is the second child. The gang has been fighting to enter the political industry over the years and he is their representative figure. Meng Zhexin is the second son of Meng Qin and a younger generation involved in the political industry. His wife, Zhang Ling, is also not simple, she is the head of the Golden Jade Group under the South China Gang, Zhang Yun's daughter, so even if she married Meng Qin, her status is still over the top. From the late Qing Dynasty to the present, the Meng family has gone through several generations and has been entrenched in the four provinces of the Central Plains for more than a hundred years. Be it economically or politically, they have a huge amount of connections, so the central government dare not act rashly against them. In recent years, the chiefs have been giving them a gentle policy treatment. The Meng family also knew that they are definitely not as overbearing as our state machinery, so they have been behaving and didn't do anything extraordinary. The largest industry that the Meng Family is involved in Central China is being taken care of well. They donated large sums of

money during floods, droughts and earthquakes in recent years, and they even sent its logistics companies to deliver the materials so they have excellent reputations everywhere. I heard that Meng Kaiyuan and the military generals of the great power factions in the Central Plains are also irresistible. Because their ancestors have had friendships since the revolutionary years, and these are things that people like my level won't know much..."

Yang Chen groaned for a moment without changing his face, "I am not too familiar with the domestic gangs. So, compared with Beijing's Green Dragon Society and Zhonghai's Red Thorns Society, to what extent is this South China Gang?"

Jiang Xiaobai smiled bitterly, "Mr. Yang, to be frank, they aren't comparable with each other at all..."

"Oh?"

"Be it the Green Dragon Society or the Red Thorns Society, they are only in the form of a gang organization. Although they have a good influence in Beijing and Zhonghai, it is only for the stability of the country that they have been allowed to dominate for a few years. It will take only a day or two to send troops to razor the residences of the main figures. But the Southern China Gang, not to mention the members being placed in the government, there are many more supported by the military representatives. The influence of the region has been intertwined, and the whole body is affected. This kind of old-style gang is not just a mob, they have strict discipline, and even the rules are much stricter than the military. If any of the main figures are being moved, the backlash caused could be local financial losses, the destruction of underground forces, the paralysis of the functions of government agencies, etc....This is a loss for the country, so...the chiefs above would not agree."

Yang Chen smiled sarcastically, "It's not that they disagree, it's just that they are being dragged around by the Southern China Gang and no one has the courage to take up this responsibility. After all, whoever is going against the Southern China Gang will be the enemy of a large group of officials from there and there is a possibility of being killed by their secret partners."

Jiang Xiaobai said embarrassedly, "Well, no matter what, the overall situation is more important. The underground forces in the four provinces of the Central Plains will be more peaceful given the presence of the Southern China Gang."

"Bullshit! If this is to be put in ancient times, it's called the rebellion of the Kings! They are building another nation within the nation!? It's just a matter of time and no one has the guts to touch the tiger's whiskers," Yang Chen said with disdain.

Jiang Xiaobai wanted to argue, but he felt embarrassed and got choked on his words. Indeed, self-deception was useless. Anyone in power couldn't stand sharing the land below their feet with others.

After sighing, Jiang Xiaobai smiled bitterly, "Mr. Yang, with all due respect, I know you are the young master of the Yang family. But, the Yang family's influence is mainly in the military, and the troops in the four provinces of the Central Plains aren't exactly related to the Yang Family. The Yang family is indeed good among the four big families in Beijing, but even a strong dragon can't beat the local snakes. The Meng family of the Southern China Gang is only the leader, and several others such as the Zhang family also have good influence and they won't be afraid of the Yang Family if they work together."

Because Yang Chen's overseas status was not something that an ordinary National Security personnel could have access to, that's why Jiang Xiaobai didn't know about his other strengths. He only acknowledged him as the young master of the Yang Family.

Yang Chen obviously didn't take this seriously. In his opinion, the country didn't want to touch the Southern China Gang purely because they didn't want to harm themselves as well, instead of being really afraid and unwilling.

"Can you contact that... Zhang Ling? Tell the woman to bring her turtle son Meng Zhixin to my door and kowtow to Jingjing as an apology. I shall spare them if they do, otherwise, I will burn the shit out of the Meng Family!"

Yang Chen waved his hand as if he had made up his mind.

Jiang Xiaobai almost fell off his chair on the butt. *Is this really the young master of the Yang family? Or a bandit who came down from the hill!?*

"Young Master Yang...this..."

"Just do as I say. What is it? Do I have to go and talk to them in person?" Yang Chen said impatiently.

Jiang Xiaobai was almost crying. *This was too overbearing, how was he supposed to survive this? If he talked to the Meng Family like this, would he still come back out alive?*

Thinking of Li Dun's instructions in helping Yang Chen with affairs in order to keep himself safe, Jiang Xiaobai felt that it was almost the same as "sending himself to hell".

But Yang Chen didn't want to discuss further, so he pulled Li Jingjing up and walked out. He also turned around and told Jiang Xiaobai not to forget to pay for the tea.

No matter how courageous Jiang Xiaobai was, he couldn't really just listen to Yang Chen's words and touch the Meng Family? A hundred lives wouldn't even be enough for him to spare.

Thinking about it, Jiang Xiaobai still took out his cell phone and dialed Li Dun's number. He didn't dare to contact his boss frequently before, but this time he was really skeptical about making decisions.

After the call was connected, there were a few sounds of a woman groaning from Li Dun's side, but it stopped shortly. Li Dun on the other hand started cursing, "What the f*** Jiang Xiaobai, are you kidding me? Are you not afraid that this call might make me... uhm, leak my masculinity!?"

Jiang Xiaobai didn't even bother to think about what the Deputy Minister was doing, and immediately reported what Yang Chen had asked to do.

This time, Li Dun became serious and said calmly, "Okay, I'll go ask for instructions, and call you when I'm done..."

Chapter 1373

Doing It Without Reporting

When he hung up, Li Dun tossed the phone away, turned over from the bed, and started looking for his pants to put on.

On the big bed in the bedroom, Tang Xin, with disheveled clothes and flushed face, sat up with a bit of resentment on her face. She was just reaching her climax with him and they were interrupted by this ghost call.

“Honey, is it urgent?”

Li Dun apologized with a smile and stretched out his hand to pinch the soft flesh on his wife’s chest, “Xin’Er, I am sorry. This matter is more difficult and I have to talk to the old man, otherwise I am worried that something will happen.”

Tang Xin was from a big family after all. She nodded and graciously got up to dress her husband.

It was not easy for the young couple to come to this day, that’s why they were so affectionate towards each other.

Because it was during the Chinese New Year, Li Dun was quite free. Initially he drank with some of his comrades on the battlefield and came back home to play with his wife, but after the call came in, he immediately lost interest.

After getting dressed, Li Dun turned around and kissed Tang Xin, “I’ll pick you and our son up tonight before going to the Tang’s Residence. Just tell the housekeeper what to bring, there is plenty of stuff in the storeroom.”

Tang Xin nodded with a sweet smile, she used to have an intense relationship with her family because of Yan Buwen, and she was cast aside by the others.

But after marrying into the Li family, she didn’t receive the same treatment like what she did in the Tang Family. On the contrary, Li Moshen and the other elderly in the family treated them very well, not to mention Li Dun’s responsiveness.

Since then, Tang Xin’s status in the Tang family has also risen. She would always be proud and confident while going back to the Tang Family so of course she would be more than willing to go back.

After Li Dun went out, he drove his military Hummer straight to the office of Li Moshen of the Security Bureau.

Although it was Chinese New Year, Li Moshen would still handle some work after the party. When he learned that Li Dun was coming to see him, the old man was a little confused. His grandson would never appear unless something was up, even when there was work, he would need to call him intentionally.

After Li Dun entered the door, without saying anything, he showed a look of panic, and shouted, “Old man! Oops! Yang Chen is going to make trouble!”

Li Moshen was sitting on an office chair with his reading glasses on. He put down the book in his hand, frowned and said, “What kind of tricks are you playing, speak properly.”

“How can I calm down? This matter is going to cause havoc in the world,” Li Dun said dejectedly.

“You were talking about... the kid Yang Chen?” Li Moshen raised his eyebrows and said, “Didn’t he have a quarrel with Ning Guangyao’s daughter? He should be back in Zhonghai now to save the fire, what happened?”

Li Dun then realized how experienced this old man was. Sitting in the office all day yet still knowing everything, he really deserved to be the commander-in-chief of all the intelligence agents of the Li family.

It didn't take long for Li Jingjing's incident to happen. It was estimated that by the end of the night, the old man would know about it immediately.

"Initially it shouldn't provoke him, it was because a shrew was blind and bullied his woman..."

Li Dun sighed, and briefly mentioned what happened.

Li Moshen heard from behind, he slapped the table suddenly and reprimanded, "You bastard! How bold of you! Who gave you the permission to touch the secret pile of Zhonghai!? Jiang Xiaobai was originally going to be promoted to the Standing Committee of Zhonghai, now that you got him exposed, all these years of training have gone down the drain! Do you know that!?"

Li Dun shrank his head, "What's the big deal... Just make Zhao Baoguo shut up and the rest won't know."

"Hmph, easy for you to say," Li Moshen cursed a few times, but didn't speak further. He squinted his eyes and said, "You didn't report to me beforehand and started the game huh. How brave of you to let Yang Chen go up against the Meng Family."

"Hehe, old man, you have always said that I am bold yet not smart enough, how about this trick? The Meng family is a big trouble of the central, and they are also the ally of the Ning Family. If this can make Yang Chen act for us and cripple the Meng family, we've always been with the Yang family, so won't we get a share of the pie? The Meng Family is a big fish in the coal industry," Li Dun was not ashamed that his plans were exposed and said proudly.

Li Moshen laughed sarcastically, "You think you are very smart? You also know that the Meng family is involved with the Ning family, how can they get bullied by you in such an easy manner? For so many years, any leader of the past has been tolerant to the Meng family. They didn't dare to remove this malignant tumor of China because the gains are not worth the loss. Removing gang-like families such as the Meng family will not necessarily benefit the country and the people."

"It is not possible for two tigers to stay in the same mountain, if they continue being like this, the political lifeblood of the central government will really be gone. I don't believe that the upper management can tolerate it," Li Dun said with disdain, "It's rare that there is someone like Yang Chen who is not afraid of death and is tough enough to resolve things through violence. With him acting as a blade, cutting down that centipede Meng Family wouldn't be too difficult."

Li Moshen tapped on the desk lightly with his hand, as if weighing something. After thinking for a while, he suddenly got up, walked to the hanger, picked up a black coat, and walked out of the office.

"Old man, where are you going?" Li Dun wondered.

"Tell Jiang Xiaobai to play with the mud for a while but don't get involved in the actual fight. I'll need to go to Southern Zhonghai..." Li Mo walked without looking back.

Li Dun gulped, looking at the old man's back and finally couldn't help but shouted, "Let me follow along? I haven't really seen the boss up close yet!"

Li Moshen stood still. He turned to his grandson and glanced at him, "You kid? Nah, you aren't qualified yet..."

Li Dun was stunned and didn't know what to say. Then again, the only ones who could directly go to the boss's office without requesting permission, except for the high-ranking Premier Ning and the only marshal in the Yang family, he was the only one left. Even Tang Zhechen who had passed, he would not see him without good reason.

Him? Unless he was summoned, or else he would never get to see anyone...

.....

Zhonghai.

After coming out of the teahouse, Yang Chen took Li Jingjing all the way back to the apartment building.

The journey took about 10 minutes and Li Jingjing kept quiet and lowered her head all along.

Yang Chen could see the girl's constantly changing eyes from the side, the struggling and unpredictable color, which showed her uneasy mood.

"What is it? Trying to retaliate after being slapped?" Yang Chen joked.

Li Jingjing immediately shook her head and said with a smile, "I know you are right, and it woke me up."

"Then I will send you to the one named Zhang Ling and let you beat the woman again," Yang Chen smiled evilly.

"No, I still don't like hitting people," Li Jingjing pursed her lips, and suddenly said with gleaming eyes, "Big Brother Yang, can I call you that from now on?"

"Huh?" Yang Chen didn't understand what it meant and grinned "I will be happier if you call me a good brother."

"No," Li Jingjing's eyes seemed strangely intoxicated, "I feel more secure by calling you Big Brother Yang."

Yang Chen smiled helplessly while shaking his head, "Your call."

Li Jingjing happily grabbed Yang Chen's right hand and pleaded somewhat, "Big Brother Yang, I want to change my job."

Yang Chen became more confused, wondering if this woman was overly stimulated, "Why so suddenly? Are you trying to avoid Meng Zhexin? Don't worry, he won't be having fun for long."

"No," Li Jingjing said seriously, "I want to be a big officer, I want to be in politics!"

Yang Chen laughed strangely, "Why do you suddenly think so?"

"I have thought about it. I have been giving you trouble, and I can't help you at all. In fact, I'm so incompetent. I feel that if I keep going like this, you will definitely dislike me and leave me," Li Jingjing said with a grudge.

“Jingjing, I never requested my woman to do anything for me,” Yang Chen confessed.

“I know you may not care about this, but I have had enough of this powerless resistance and being treated with contempt. Thinking about it, I can’t do business and Sister Ruoxi and An Xin’s business is pretty much well developed. I am not as good as Sister Cai Ning and the rest in cultivation so I can only perform in politics and public relations. If I can become an official instead of a normal clerk, I can help more people, not just you, but also the other sisters. Some things are easier this way rather than using violence.”

Yang Chen nodded in understanding that Li Jingjing’s learning ability is actually very strong, and that she is also a kind and gentle person. She has good qualities to go into politics, but he still persuaded her, “But you should also think that politics is no better than others. Even if you have a background, you need political achievements, and have to slowly climb to a level where you can help me, while being feared by the world. I am afraid it will take many, many years.”

Li Jingjing smiled shyly and shook Yang Chen’s arm. She then said softly “There’s you, Big Brother Yang. You are so powerful so there must be a way to let me go through the back door and climb to a high position in a short time! Right?”

Yang Chen finally understood why the woman had to hold his hand, she was trying to act cute.

“My dear Jingjing, don’t act cute with me in the car now. What if I couldn’t hold myself back? Besides, you are asking me to open the backdoor for you now, is this still the girl I know?” Yang Chen teased.

“You’ve seen me worse anyway, what else is there to cover up? I’ve finally thought it through as well. Why should I suffer when I have so many resources and a powerful man to rely on? That man became the Deputy Director with connections. I ain’t stupid and I graduated from a prestigious American university. My qualifications are nothing worse than the diploma he bought. All these came from my hard work and I came here step by step on my own. Why should I be looked down upon by these second generation rich kids who sit back and enjoy it?” Li Jingjing said angrily.

Yang Chen almost mistakenly thought that the person in front of him was the “Wen Tao” who was still in the Demon Realm. How could Li Jingjing become cynical like an angry young man?

But what Li Jingjing was saying was true. It was no accident that she was born in such a poor family, yet was able to enter a national key university, and relied on her work performance to enter the United States to obtain a double master’s degree, and furthermore, she was also appreciated by those doctoral supervisors.

The point was that Li Jingjing didn’t rely on her beauty to win these opportunities.

As a fresh and talented girl in the academic school for more than 20 years, her sudden decision to be the most cunning politician changed her image completely!

Yang Chen began to think, relying on his own ability, in fact, there was really a way to help Li Jingjing enter the upper-class political arena in a short time.

Moreover, the Yang family was strong in the military but not political. In order to take over the Yang family, cultivating their own political power in China would also be of great benefit.

Thinking carefully, there were many ways to do it, but this must be done with the help of someone above, and Li Jingjing must also be given a certain degree of safety, and it was best if someone can guide her from the side.

Chapter 1374 The Contradictory Wang Ma

Yang Chen didn't immediately agree with Li Jingjing as this required careful consideration, so he told Li Jingjing to take a few days off before discussing it again.

Old Li and his wife cried with joy when they saw their daughter return safely. It was an uncomfortable New Year but fortunately, there was no major incident and their son-in-law was very reliable.

Yang Chen thoughtfully bought another Mercedes-Benz ML350 for Li Jingjing. Although the price was a bit cheaper than the previous one, the key was that it was also practical for the old couple.

Old Li and his wife were very enthusiastic and invited him to stay for dinner, but Yang Chen politely refused. Mo Qianni was still waiting for him to go back. There must always be someone who comes first, so as not to hurt the hardworking woman.

After driving back to the Xijiao Villas, Yang Chen didn't go directly to Mo Qianni's house, but walked to his original home, looking for Lin Ruoxi's presence.

Yang Chen knew that at this stage, it would be impossible to call her, it's better to knock on the door to find her.

Wang Ma was also depressed because of the couple's affairs. It stood to reason that her own daughter Xiao Zhiqing would only be benefited if Yang Chen really got a divorce since she was already one of his women.

But, after all, Wang Ma watched Lin Ruoxi grow up, and almost regarded her as her own daughter, and she couldn't accept this reality.

Wang Ma, who was busy in the kitchen, saw Yang Chen coming in and was startled at first, but started to tear up right after. She stepped up sadly and asked, "Young master, how are you and the young lady? I heard from her that Lanlan was born to another woman in the past. Is this true?"

Yang Chen didn't expect Lin Ruoxi to have said everything to Wang Ma, so naturally he would not deny it, "Yeah. Sorry for making you worry, is Ruoxi not home?"

"She left early in the morning! She said that she wanted to inspect several plots of land, and brought a few major shareholders from the company to the other provinces for inspection, with no idea when she would come back," Wang Ma lamented, "She's obviously hiding from people."

Yang Chen didn't expect the woman to act in such a way and not even give him a chance to see her.

Although he could find her if he wanted to, it would be bad to drag her forcibly like this.

He didn't think that he needed to beg her forgiveness in a low voice in public, unless he had really lost his mind. Pampering and relying on a woman in private didn't indicate that he was really afraid of her.

It was not the dignity of oneself that he had on his shoulders, there were also tens of thousands of people who followed and looked up to him, he had to be responsible for the beliefs of those people.

“Young Master, why don’t you go find her and apologize. Supposedly she loves Lanlan very much and this shouldn’t be a reason for separation. You can’t break a marriage so easily now can you?” Wang Ma persuaded.

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “This is not caused by one or two things. It’s a question of attitude and principle. If it’s unacceptable, everything is in vain.”

Wang Ma was sad and didn’t know what to say.

Yang Chen smiled reluctantly and asked, “Wang Ma, will you be eating all of those? Or is Qing’Er coming over tonight?”

Speaking of her daughter, Wang Ma showed a slight smile, “Yes, although this child has had a hard time before, she has a kind-hearted and filial nature. As long as she is not busy in college, she will come to accompany me.”

“Then why don’t you bring the dishes to Qianni’s house and let Qing’Er come with you too. I haven’t seen her for a while, and I have something to tell her in detail.”

Yang Chen estimated that Jane would be in Zhonghai tomorrow, Xiao Zhiqing still didn’t know about his situation so he had to let her know in advance.

Wang Ma thought that Yang Chen wanted to make affection with Xiao Zhiqing after hearing his words, she couldn’t help feeling contradictory.

The happy part was that Yang Chen still thought of her daughter in this situation without any worries. What she hated was that this man was too affectionate, and he could still take care of other women.

.....

In the evening, Hanzhong City of the Hu Province. On the edge of the confluence of rivers, in a mountain forest surrounded by rivers and streams, a majestic mountain villa with a history of more than 100 years was built.

The avenues paved with bluestone slabs slowly climbed up from the bottom of the mountain. The Republic of China-style bungalows covering an area of more than 30 acres were lit up with lights everywhere in a festive atmosphere.

But even at such a moment, there were many men in black on every side of the road, patrolling around, their bulging waists indicating that they all had guns with them.

Outside of the tallest five-story building, the spacious parking lot was filled with all kinds of world-class luxury cars, many of which even had military and agency license plates, dazzling indeed.

In the central living room of this building, crystal chandelier lights were shining brightly, and the air was filled with the fragrance of liquor.

People were socializing with each other, a large number of well-dressed men and women, toasting and talking, laughing hypocritically or unrestrainedly in this joyful Spring Festival gathering.

Among them, Zhang Ling, a beautiful woman with long hair in a fiery red round neck low-cut dress, looked exactly like a coquettish flower among the other women.

The middle-aged man Zhang Ling was holding, looking at the age of 40 or 50, was tall and gentle, and had the charm of a middle-aged mature man. It was her husband Meng Qin.

Holding a glass of red wine, Meng Qin toasted a bald man in a suit with a big belly. The corner of his mouth raised slightly and said, "Brother Liu, it has been a long time since I saw you. I heard that the Tibetan handicraft manufacturer under your plate in the second half of the year was quite hot in Central Asia and North America, I suppose you made quite an amount huh?"

The businessman surnamed Liu laughed and said, "Oh Director Meng, don't joke with me. Thanks to the Meng family's righteousness, I managed to get a seat in the CPPCC otherwise I won't even be able to travel overseas. Look, as soon as Old Mr Meng posted an invitation, I flew back from New York as soon as I could just to participate in the Southern China Gang's gathering."

"Brother Liu is an entrepreneur who has made outstanding contributions to the development of the Northwest. We have always supported a doer like you," Meng Qin said with a smile.

"Oh boy... Hey, by the way, I heard that Director Meng will be on the Jiang Provincial Standing Committee team this year? Which position will he take? By then, I shall be the first to congratulate you," Boss Liu asked with a deep smile.

Meng Qin implicitly said, "It hasn't been decided yet. The responsibilities of the old man are very heavy, and I am starting to lack energy."

"Director Meng is too humble. Gang leader Meng is far-sighted, your brother is now the indispensable second-in-chief of the Southern China Gang and You are about to step up to the ranks of ministers at a young age. It will not take many years before I see you in Beijing!" Boss Liu said with a smile.

A trace of undetectable disdain flashed in Meng Qin's eyes, but soon he smiled and talked about other things with Boss Liu.

Zhang Ling, who was listening to these words, continued smiling, but her eyes were dull and bored.

Only by living with these decadent men from a young age could she as a woman understand how ugly and dirty the transactions were behind these glamour.

At this time, she heard her mobile phone ringing in the dinner bag. She smiled at boss Liu, nodded at Meng Qin, and walked to the corner to pick up the phone.

She didn't bother to see who the call was from, even if it was a wrong hit, at least she didn't have to listen to those flattering words again and again.

After looking at the phone, she found out that it was from Zhonghai. She frowned slightly and picked it up.

On the other end of the phone, it was Jiang Xiaobai who had a headache for a long time before he made up his mind to play this 'game'.

"Ms. Zhang Ling, I'm Jiang Xiaobai, the Deputy Chief of the Xicheng District Police Station in Zhonghai. I want to tell you about Miss Li..."

Zhang Ling sneered calmly when she heard this, "Deputy Chief? Isn't it Chief Zhao Baoguo that contacts me? That bitch huh? Has she become disabled in the labor centre?"

"Director Zhao is sick and I am currently in charge of this matter," Jiang Xiaobai did not mention that Zhao Baoguo was terrified to call, "Ms. Zhang, I hope you will be mentally prepared for this. Perhaps you should report it to your husband, Director Meng, or even other people in the Meng family."

Zhang Ling felt extremely absurd, "What a joke, why do I have to let the Meng Family know that I am about to squeeze a stinky bug? Are you tempted to lose your job as a Deputy Chief?"

Jiang Xiaobai's face didn't look good on the other side of the phone but he still calmly said, "Ms. Zhang, Miss Li Jingjing has been taken away by her boyfriend, and her boyfriend, Mr. Yang Chen, is..."

Jiang Xiaobai briefly talked about Yang Chen's origins and relationship with Li Jingjing.

"What!? That bitch, is the woman of that mad man of the Yang family!?" Even if Zhang Ling didn't care about the important affairs of the family and the country, she still knew the protagonist of the Liang family.

In the corner of the assembly hall, Zhang Ling's face also turned pale, cold sweat oozed out of her forehead, and her hand holding the mobile phone trembled.

Chapter 1375 Ambiguous Orders

Although she was rampant and vicious, she still had the consciousness to know what not to meddle with, but this time she really didn't expect this small character to be the woman of Young Master Yang of Beijing.

In fact, if she had revealed to Meng Zhexin what she wanted to do to Li Jingjing in advance, Meng Zhexin, who knew about Yang Chen's background, would definitely stop her, but it was a pity that she was "too concealed".

After trying hard to calm down, Zhang Ling whispered, "Since Yang Chen has taken Li Jingjing away, it means that there is nothing wrong with that bitch, this matter should be over."

Jiang Xiaobai smiled privately, *this woman ain't that stupid huh, she does know the graveness of this matter.*

"Ms. Zhang, Mr. Yang doesn't plan to just let it go. He said that... unless you bring Deputy Chief Meng to his house and give Miss Li a kowtow apology, he shall..."

Zhang Ling's eyes were full of flames when she heard this and she said, "What will he do!?"

"He will turn the Meng family into flames..."

Zhang Ling was taken aback at first, but couldn't help laughing right after.

“Oh my... Has he lost his mind or something? Did you tell him about the background of our Meng family and the Southern China Gang?!” Zhang Ling felt that Yang Chen was a fool at the moment.

In fact, Jiang Xiaobai also thought that Yang Chen was being boastful, he literally sounded like he was spitting out words from his mouth without thinking. Anyways, he still said earnestly: “I’ve told him, but Mr. Yang insists on saying this so I can only tell the truth. Ms. Zhang, I think he is just too angry, why don’t you just resolve this in a good manner? I will lead the conversation to talk with Mr Yang first and you two shall meet each other to reconcile when both of you are calm.”

“Do you think it’s possible? Hmph...I’m not really afraid of him anyways. Wait till the elders in his family tell him what kind of family he said he will burn, he naturally wouldn’t dare,” Zhang Ling said proudly, “It’s the Chinese New Year, I will give him a few red envelopes at most. It’s just the Yang Family of Beijing, Liang Shengchuan of the Liang Family was going to rebel and no one will tolerate him. Our Meng family abides by the law and spends a lot of money for the country every year. What can he do to us?”

Jiang Xiaobai also knew that the Liang family couldn’t be compared with the Meng family. After all, the nature and composition of the personnel were different. But now, he just wanted to prevent conflicts from erupting as much as possible, at least before the upper management gave orders.

Zhang Ling’s words were also very clear. If Yang Chen was willing to accept the gift, she would send someone and provide a considerable amount. If he didn’t accept it, then she was not afraid as well, she didn’t believe that he would touch her.

She was not stupid because she knew that if she repeats what Yang Chen said, even if the elders blame her, they would still protect her for the sake of the family’s dignity.

Of course, she wasn’t smart enough to know about Yang Chen’s complete background, she just thought about it subjectively.

After Jiang Xiaobai finished the call, he hesitated if he should explain to Yang Chen and it was at that moment, his personal mobile phone rang.

Jiang Xiaobai saw that it was Li Dun’s call. He carefully confirmed that there was no one outside the office before picking it up.

“Deputy Minister, are there new orders given?”

Li Dun pretended to cough a few times before saying, “Our old man has said that you shouldn’t favor any party, but don’t offend any of them as well. If something happens, you don’t need to stay behind the shadows, just mobilize the local armed police and special personnel to protect the people’s property and personal safety at the first time, don’t make a big mess and don’t involve any innocent people...”

“This...” Jiang Xiaobai was dumbfounded in his brain and asked, “Does that mean we are touching the Meng Family?”

“Nonsense! The chief asked you to wait and observe, what do you mean by touching the Meng Family?”

Jiang Xiaobai was about to cry. He didn’t know how to execute such an ambiguous order. He did so. Didn’t it mean offending both sides at the same time?

But the military order was as heavy as a mountain, so he had to obey it and respectfully comply with it.

That being said, Jiang Xiaobai arranged his thoughts before calling Yang Chen.

In Mo Qianni's house, Wang Ma and Xiao Zhiqing had also arrived. Xiao Zhiqing heard that Lanlan was back, so she actually bought a PS3 directly from overseas and brought it back to play games with her.

This was the first time that Lanlan had come into contact with this kind of game console, watching the dazzling picture, her eyes widened, showing great interest.

Perhaps it was because of all kinds of knowledge about computers, Xiao Zhiqing was also good at games and immediately shared a hobby with the chubby little girl.

Lanlan's learning ability was very strong. As long as Xiao Zhiqing said it once, she would immediately remember it. Soon, the two began to play a fighting game, shouting constantly while fighting back and forth.

Yang Chen found that a person like himself who only played computer games seemed a little out of touch with the times, but he didn't have much interest in learning from women, *a man's dignity*.

But seeing Xiao Zhiqing having a good time with Lanlan, he was relieved. Originally, he thought Lanlan would be depressed and crying because of Lin Ruoxi's departure, but there was a woman like Xiao Zhiqing who can play with children, it seemed that it would be easier to take care of the child.

Wang Ma was used to her own daughter being addicted to games and smiled helplessly, she didn't have such an interest.

She wanted to help Mo Qianni with some kitchen work, but she was quick in her work, even Minjuan was not too involved. She could cook fast and brilliantly, even Wang Ma was amazed.

In terms of housework performance, she felt that Mo Qianni was indeed a natural good wife and mother-like woman. No wonder Lin Ruoxi was under pressure to learn how to cook, but a lot of things actually depended on talent. Lin Ruoxi had a good hand in business but not housework, it had always felt like something was missing.

By the end of the night, Mo Qianni had already cooked a large table of food, not to mention the fragrance was overflowing, and it was mouth watering.

The chubby little girl couldn't wait to take her seat, and ate a spring roll in one hand.

"Yang Lanlan, how did the kindergarten teacher teach you, don't you know how to wash your hands before eating? Are you using your hands directly after touching the game console?" Xiao Zhiqing pretended to teach her.

Although Lanlan was more afraid of Lin Ruoxi, she wasn't afraid of the other aunties. She arguably said, "Lanlan is very strong and I won't get a bad tummy."

"How can a girl say that she is strong," Xiao Zhiqing smiled, turned around and asked Yang Chen, "Honey, would you like to drink something? I know sister Qianni has the authentic wine produced by the excellent Chateau Margaux here!"

As one of the five largest wineries in Bordeaux, France, the wine produced by Chateau Margaux was warm and delicate, elegant and pleasant, which was a rare treasure.

Yang Chen naturally had no objection, and nodded in agreement. In fact, he hadn't drunk some high-end wine for a long time.

Xiao Zhiqing jumped up happily out of a sudden and ran to Mo Qianni triumphantly, "Sister Qianni, you heard that right? Honey wants to drink too, I'll go take it out."

Mo Qianni smiled helplessly, feigning complained to Yang Chen, "Qing'Er has been thinking about the crate of wine for a long time. I said that it was a collection of the Chateau Margaux brought back by a college friend from abroad which has been aged for 15 years. I've never let her drink it casually and now she finally gets her chance by vaing you as a condition."

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, "Isn't it just the Chateau Margaux of fifteen years? There is something better in my castle than this, and I will let you bathe in wine someday."

Mo Qianni's eyes lit up. She really wanted to go to Yang Chen's "home" in the Mediterranean, but she never had the time to get out due to her busy schedule. "I have your words honey, I will arrange my work someday and you'd have to bring me over."

Yang Chen actually wanted to go back to The Forgotten Realm. Perhaps it would be safer to go abroad since he couldn't use his cultivation base currently. Then again, Lin Ruoxi's affairs had not been handled properly, and he didn't want to leave yet.

Soon, Xiao Zhiqing had taken three bottles of aged wine worth tens of thousands and walked out, happily pouring the wine into the decanter and serving it for everyone.

As a woman who used to be a female scammer in the United States, she treasured all kinds of luxury goods in the world so she naturally had the palette for good wine.

With good wine and food, as well as active women and children, Yang Chen felt that this dinner was much happier than yesterday's New Year's Eve dinner, his depressed emotions also went away at that point.

Just as Yang Chen drank two sips of savory wine, Jiang Xiaobai called.

Yang Chen picked it up and asked, "What is it? Is that crazy woman going to bring that little white face to kowtow?"

Jiang Xiaobai smiled embarrassedly, "Mr. Yang, Ms. Zhang Ling said that she is willing to compensate you and Miss Li with a certain number of gifts, or red envelopes, to ask for a lucky New Year. As for kowtow, people from the Meng family can't do it..."

Chapter 1376 Peaceful And Stability

"She thinks that I won't be daring enough to burn their place right?" Yang Chen grinned and sneered.

If she were to refuse sternly and declare war on him, he would still be able to see them nicely. But, Zhang Ling actually planned to use a few red envelopes to dismiss herself, this made him feel as if it was a disdainful humiliation.

Since she knew part of his background, she should know that he was not short of money, why would he want her red envelopes?

At the dinner table, Yang Chen didn't avoid the women's presence, Xiao Zhiqing and Mo Qianni looked over when they heard the word 'burn'.

Yang Chen didn't treat them as outsiders either and mentioned everything without concealing anything. Why would he be bothered about burning a place when he already killed so many people?

Jiang Xiaobai smiled awkwardly, "I am not sure about this. After all, I am a member of the country and from my perspective, I don't want the two families to be unhappy. Although I also know that I can't stop Mr Yang myself, I still hope that you won't involve innocent people. Performing arson is still...inappropriate."

"Okay, I'll hang up now since there's nothing else, "Yang Chen didn't mean to consult him anyways.

Seizing the opportunity, Mo Qianni asked with concern, "Honey, is something big happening?"

Yang Chen didn't hide it, and talked about the treatment Li Jingjing had been given. The whole story made the women angry, even though she was one of their love rival suspects, she was still considered one of them, not to mention Zhang Ling's behavior was too nasty.

"Honey, are you going to burn the Meng Residence? Do you want me to help you?" Xiao Zhiqing suddenly smiled slyly.

Yang Chen was taken aback, and smiled bitterly, "Qing'Er, don't tease me, you can't cultivate, and setting fire with me won't help."

"I didn't say that I want to burn the place with you. Do you even know where their compound is? I can use hacking technology to help you invade the databases of various parties and find all the properties of the Meng family. There are always the most symbolic old houses in every gang family like this," Xiao Zhiqing said.

Yang Chen was still thinking about how to get the information of the Meng family. He forgot that there was a computer expert around him, and he was overjoyed. He looked into Xiao Zhiqing's eyes and burst out a strange spark of evil thoughts.

Wang Ma coughed twice and frowned, "Qing'Er, you should persuade the young master not to set a fire, how can you endorse him more?"

"Mom, that's incorrect. I won't be able to persuade him anyways, of course I will follow the man I love," Xiao Zhiqing said carelessly. She was not afraid of death, no matter how powerful the Meng family was, why would she care about being an arsonist accomplice?

Yang Chen felt that her words were very appetizing to him. If every woman was so "obedient", he would be much more relaxed.

After dinner, they watched TV for a while and Wang Ma cleaned up the place then went back to rest. Xiao Zhiqing promised Yang Chen to check the information of the Meng Family and said that she would go back later.

Lanlan had a lot of food so she went upstairs to take a bath and went to bed. With Minjuan with her, Yang Chen was also relieved.

Mo Qianni arranged Rose's bedroom for Yang Chen, which contained all kinds of electronic equipment, so Xiao Zhiqing didn't need to get her laptop.

In the dead of night, there were only a few lights left in the Xijiao Villas.

In the bedroom where the faint fragrance of Rose still remained, Yang Chen sat on the big bed and watched the woman in front of the computer quickly tapping on the keyboard with her fingers, typing in instructions that he didn't understand. Gradually, something appeared, it was the website backend of the national department.

Xiao Zhiqing obviously did not do this less often and was very proficient, and it didn't take long to find a detailed report on the assets of the Meng family.

The national security department naturally needed to investigate the general situation of the Meng family frequently, so the Meng family's property directory was also a major focus.

"Honey, this Meng family is indeed not some ordinary family, look... this whole page is densely packed, all of these are their strongholds, some of which are relatively well-known five-star hotels, resorts, and villas," Xiao Zhiqing said.

Yang Chen frowned and looked at it a few times, "Just look for the Meng family's ancestral house, where is it?"

Xiao Zhiqing looked it up for a while, pointed to a compound called "Meng Family Shrine", and said, "It's in Hanzhong City. Although the old city is not very prosperous, the houses are very dense...The surrounding area seems to be a protected area of buildings in the Republic of China that has not been made public to tourists."

"It's hidden deep, and it's hard to set a fire without being noticed. There's a high chance that you'll get caught before even lighting up anything," Yang Chen pursed his lips.

Xiao Zhiqing blinked in wonder, "How could it happen? Honey, you just need to set off a Nanming Li Fire, even if they want to extinguish the fire, they can't, it's a heavenly fire. Once the Meng family's ancestral house is burned out, use your Kui Water to extinguish it, that's all.

Yang Chen scratched his hair in anguish, "Qing'Er, I've asked you over to tell you something as well."

"Huh?"

"I can't use any cultivation skills now," Yang Chen sounded helpless.

Xiao Zhiqing first widened her eyes in surprise, and then when she saw that Yang Chen didn't seem to be joking, she asked worriedly, "What... how did this happen?"

Yang Chen then told her his experience and current condition briefly.

"Tomorrow Jane will come to Zhonghai. She wants to ask you for some information that she finds useful. I don't want other people to know about this right away so I can only ask you and Jane to help me figure out a solution," Yang Chen said.

Xiao Zhiqing walked to Yang Chen and sat down, hugging him sideways, and kissing the man's face, "Don't worry honey, according to your statement, you just need a decisive force to break the balance. Indeed the Chaos is a combination of Yin and Yang, the messy products of the five elements, the most special ancient fierce beast. In fact, it should have been invulnerable, but because of its cruelty, the beast soul is full of violent aura, which is against the harmony of nature. As long as we can find enough spirit treasures or practices that are peaceful and stable, maybe you can suppress it. I'm not absolutely sure, but I can think of a way with Jane. We are a combination of East and West, we are invincible!"

Although knowing that she was comforting himself, how would it be so easy to find treasures that could withstand the Chaos's spiritual aura, but he still had some hope in them.

Hugging the woman's tender body in his arms, he patted her fragrant shoulders, smiled and said, "Qing'Er baby, aren't you afraid that you man won't be able to protect you because he can't use his cultivation base now?"

"Why would I? If it wasn't for you, I would have died in a foreign land because of the cold poison. Honey, you have done enough for me, and I want to do something for you," Xiao Zhiqing said gently.

"Really? Your tone sounded like how you spoke back in the states," Yang Chen said with a strange smile.

Xiao Zhiqing took it seriously, and said anxiously, "I am serious, I've stopped doing those things long ago! Although I was a scammer before, I'll never lie to the person I love."

"Then I want you to do something for me now, would you?"

"What is it?" Xiao Zhiqing asked seriously.

Yang Chen pretended to cling to her ears and whispered a few words...

She heard the man's cheeky request and a red glow suddenly appeared on her beautiful face. She gave him a seductive eye roll, knowing that he was teasing her.

"Why my dear Qing'Er, don't you dare?" Yang Chen smiled evilly.

Xiao Zhiqing kept quiet but bent down silently. A bare hand was quietly stretched between Yang Chen's legs, and after feeling the bulging towering lightly, she gently and slowly pulled down the zip.

When Yang Chen saw it, he couldn't help but laugh, "Qing'Er, I was playing with you, not forcing you to do this work for me."

Xiao Zhiqing raised her head up and said with annoyance, "Too late for that I'm going to bite this bad guy off."

That being said, the woman bowed her head, stroked her drooping hair, and began to show her young and immature tongue skills...

Of course Xiao Zhiqing was joking, she wouldn't be willing to hurt the big guy that she loved and hated.

Yang Chen felt the warmth, moist, matte and smooth underneath, but because his capital was too strong, Xiao Zhiqing was a typical delicate beauty, she couldn't do much in-depth skills, she could only rely on some basic imitation through those scenes in the films.

Even so, Yang Chen was still quite satisfied, raising his head and letting out a comfortable sound.

He had many women around him, but due to his family education and status, he couldn't bring himself to be completely open during these situations. Moreover, he cherished these confidantes and dared not do a lot of fancy work, such a pity.

Gradually, his huge hand held the back of Xiao Zhiqing's head, subconsciously wanting to advance into the warmth of the woman...

Chapter 1377 Playhouse

After Xiao Zhiqing realized something, she had no choice but to open her cherry lips, pushing her mouth to the maximum, barely letting her teeth touch that evil thing..

This feeling of being controlled by a man's dominance, Xiao Zhiqing felt shy and happy at the same time. This was probably the magic of love. If it was a man who she didn't love enough, she would definitely be annoyed by such an action.

But at this moment, she actually had a strange sense of happiness from being bullied by a man! This made her blush.

The feeling of fulfillment, the sweetness of occupying every inch of the woman, made Yang Chen more comfortable, while Xiao Zhiqing inevitably made a small soft groan, gentle and harmonious.

Just when both of them were a little bit selfless, the bedroom door was knocked from the outside.

Yang Chen was taken aback, because he was relaxed and his divine sense was no longer there, he didn't notice anyone approaching.

"Honey, Qing'Er is..."

The woman who came in was Mo Qianni. She had finished her bath and came to confirm if Xiao Zhiqing was still here so she could lock the door.

However, when the woman opened the door without much thought, a scene greeted her, her cheeks were flushed and stood there without even finishing her words.

Yang Chen looked at Mo Qianni with a bit of embarrassment, and below, Xiao Zhiqing, who was still leaping between his legs with the huge thing in her mouth, was so tempted to just pass out immediately.

"I don't seem to have come at the right time"...

Mo Qianni's heart was throbbing, and she didn't remember whether she had done such a thing for Yang Chen.

The two had been together for quite some time, and they had done things to each other many times. There were times where it went up to the extent that they had forgotten about everything else. Maybe they had done this way before, but certainly not many times.

Mo Qianni tried to pretend not to look at Xiao Zhiqing, but she couldn't help but take a few more glances before turning around to close the door.

“Little Qianqian, where do you think you are going?” After Yang Chen came back to his consciousness, he looked at the woman’s amorous purple lace semi-transparent nightdress, and said with a smirk, “What a coincidence today, you always like to say that I bully you right? Since Qing’Er is here today, it’ll be easier for you too.”

Mo Qianni and Xiao Zhiqing then realized that this bad guy actually asked them to sleep with him together. Mo Qianni had done it with Rose before, so she wasn’t too reluctant against it. But it was the first time doing it with Xiao Zhiqing and she was extremely nervous!

“Don’t try to escape, look at how well Qing’Er is behaving. If you dare to escape, I will go to your room and drag you over,” Yang Chen didn’t give the woman any choices.

Mo Qianni thought, *I ain’t afraid of you*. She locked the door while blushing, anyways there won’t be thieves coming in, so why not?

She walked gently and came to the bed, looking at Xiao Zhiqing jokingly, “Qing’Er, this is challenging for you huh, your saliva is dripping on the bed.”

Xiao Zhiqing was so embarrassed that she raised her head to wipe her moist cherry lips. She gasped, “Then Sister Qianni, why don’t you teach me?”

“Well, that is a good suggestion. I think you both should come together,” said Yang Chen, pulling Mo Qianni to his side with one hand. Hugging on the woman’s soft waist, he smiled and said, “Little Qianqian, Qing’Er is still waiting to see you demonstrate.”

Mo Qianni looked down at the majestic big guy, her face flushed and rolled her eyes at him, “You are enjoying it huh...”

That being said, she bent down like Xiao Zhiqing...

Both of them weren’t timid and soon began to use their strength together. When the two pink and tender tongues started serving Yang Chen, the latter naturally felt that he was about to ascend to heaven.

Xiao Zhiqing became bolder, in order to match up to Mo Qianni she also gently rubbed two key parts with her hands, and from time to time she bit with her teeth...

“Ssss...”

Yang Chen gasped, it was so comfortable. He then thought embarrassingly, he was someone who couldn’t resist the temptation. How could he give up such a life surrounded by women and be loyal to one ice lotus flower...

Women were generally selfish about feelings, and men were also selfish about physical enjoyment. One seemed noble and the other seemed vulgar, but in fact they were all the same.

That night, Yang Chen worked hard on the two women, enjoying the feeling of passion and intimacy. It was not until the latter half of the night that he took a hot bath then hugged two beauties who were already limp into sleep.

The next morning, Yang Chen took Xiao Zhiqing to the airport, and picked Jane up who arrived in a casual outfit.

Xiao Zhiqing had already established a good friendship with Jane before, but now that Jane had formally established a relationship with Yang Chen, they got even closer. The two talked and laughed in a mix of Mandarin and English.

Yang Chen planned to let Jane live with Xiao Zhiqing during her days in Zhonghai. It wasn't because of some evil thoughts such as thinking of trying the 'East meets West' kind of sleeping activity, after all Jane hadn't even reached the Xiantian Stage, he didn't want to break her foundation.

It's just that Xiao Zhiqing often goes to Zhonghai University, and the laboratory for Jane to use was also there so it would be more convenient for the two women to be together.

After settling down with Jane, this tireless woman immediately proposed to head to campus with Xiao Zhiqing. She was still used to going to the laboratory for brainstorming and communication.

Wang Ma, who saved money for half of her lifetime, finally spent it and bought a big red BMW 760 for her daughter. She was really spoiling her daughter by spending 2 million without hesitating and Xiao Zhiqing drove Jane to campus happily.

That being said, Yang Chen immediately ran to his original home a little nervously, wanting to see if Lin Ruoxi had come back.

But Yang Chen was disappointed to find that only Wang Ma was at home, and Lin Ruoxi was still nowhere to be seen, no one knew how long it would take for her to return.

Shaking his head a bit sadly, Yang Chen knew that he had other things to do, so he didn't think much about it and drove to the beach.

He wasn't looking for someone else, but Liu Mingyu's father, Liu Qingshan, his gangster father-in-law.

Since Liu Qingshan's ancestral home was in Zhonghai, he only later developed into Beijing, now that he had aged, he also wanted to come back to his birthplace. In fact, he also visited some relatives and friends near Zhonghai during the Chinese New Year.

Coupled with the fact that Xu Ying, his woman in Beijing, was dead, now Liu Qingshan and Liu Mingyu's mother were back together and were particularly at peace.

When he came to the Seaview Villa, Liu Qingshan was holding a newspaper and reading the news there, while Mother Liu was peeling oranges and watching soap operas on TV.

Seeing Yang Chen coming in, the couple was not surprised, because Yang Chen had already spoken on the phone.

Mother Liu was happily making sugar water for Yang Chen as this was considered a custom. Yang Chen said a few auspicious words, drank a bowl of sugar water, and sat down on the sofa.

"Huh, you didn't even bring any gifts when coming to your father-in-law's house? This son-in-law is really arrogant, no wonder you're from such a big family," Liu Qingshan was a little unhappy, after all, this was regarded as respect for him.

“Oh, we don’t lack anything in our house. There are a lot of messy things that your subordinates send. What can Yang Chen give us?” Mother Liu was cooling him off.

Yang Chen chuckled lightly, looked around, and asked, “Where’s Mingyu? Is she not here?”

“Thanks to your main lady, President Lin. How is she even that busy and had to bring a team out for inspection during Chinese New Year. Mingyu had no choice but to cooperate in the company and had to go to work these two days,” Liu Qingshan said with disdain.

Yang Chen nodded uneasily, wondering if Liu Mingyu understood the situation, and whether he would be embarrassed to see Lin Ruoxi in the future.

“What are you dazing about? You called early in the morning and asked us to wait at home. Are we just going to see you daydreaming?” Liu Qingshan frowned and asked.

Yang Chen shrugged, “Of course I am here to give gifts for the Spring Festival.”

“What gift?” Liu Qingshan asked curiously.

Yang Chen smiled slightly, and uttered clearly, “Southern, China, Gang.”

The newspaper in Liu Qingshan’s hand shook slightly. Although it was very subtle, it was still caught by Yang Chen’s eyes.

The man in his fifties raised his head, his slightly wrinkled face still had some charming demeanor. His eyes were deep as he looked into Yang Chen, with a hint of doubt in his complexity.

“Are you sure you are not joking?”

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “I don’t need to drag my father-in-law back to my hometown for a joke.”

Liu Qingshan coughed twice, and his eyes motioned to Mother Liu who was full of puzzled faces.

Although she was a little unhappy, it was not the first time she saw her husband’s eyes. She knew that they were talking about something she was not allowed to touch, and told herself to avoid it, so she got up and walked to the second floor.

After his wife left, Liu Qingshan said solemnly, “You kid, are you saying that you are the young master of the Yang Family so that you can touch anyone as you wish? The Meng Family...ain’t a playhouse...”

Chapter 1378 Not A Good Subject

“Are you afraid?” Yang Chen asked calmly.

Liu Qingshan squinted his eyes, “Your tactic is useless to me, I only believe what I know for sure. If you have a full understanding of the Meng Family and the Southern China Gang, you should know that they are not at the same level as us... My Green Dragon Society can be unified in Beijing because its state temporarily needs us to maintain order. The Red Thorns Society of Zhonghai also goes by this principle, I believe you know that. We cannibalized the forces in the Su and Jiang province and are also within the red line drawn by the country, rather than expanding randomly. But the Southern China Gang is different, they are like mini emperors, they do not rely on the state to throw a piece of meat for them to

survive, but on the steel knife in their hands. They cut off a piece of territory and confronted the country to the present, forming a strange situation. Instead of calling them a gang, might as well say they are an alliance of similar interests.”

Yang Chen reached out and took the orange on the coffee table, peeled it, and delivered it to his mouth.

“Father-in-law, you know that I have always lived by a principle of not offending people unless they’ve offended me first. If they hadn’t provoked me in the first place, I wouldn’t have even known who they are. It’s just that this time the other party was crossing over the line and I am not someone who is afraid to take action. It feels annoying when your words are humiliated and ignored.”

“Why wouldt the Meng family have any beef with you for no reason?” Liu Qingshan wondered.

Yang Chen briefly said the ins and outs of the matter, “If it was your woman who got smashed in the car for no reason, and sent to the labor camp during Chinese New Year, could you let it go?”

Liu Qingshan snorted slightly, as if feeling disdain towards Yang Chen doing all these for other women. Then again, he didn’t deny that it was hard to swallow this kind of anger for those who work in the dark side.

“You don’t have to go against the entire Southern China Gang now, do you? Isn’t it just a shrew?” Liu Qingshan said, “If you are wronged, you should confront the main subject involved, then you are a real man. But if you lead the rest who followed you to suffer because of one woman, then you are going against the principles and morals of the world.”

Yang Chen didn’t take it too seriously, he didn’t care about morality or principles, but Liu Qingshan reminded him that if he were to burn the Meng Family Ancestral Hall, it wouldn’t hurt Zhang Ling much so maybe he should just put his focus solely on that woman.

“Father-in-law, I didn’t come here to ask for your assistance. I can handle this by myself, but I’m thinking that the Southern China Gang also wants to retain their reputation. After all, Zhang Ling is the daughter-in-law of the Meng family. It’s normal for the Meng family to help her if she gets into trouble, otherwise how can they still stand in this society? So it’s logical for me to destroy the Meng family when the time comes. But when the Meng family is destroyed, the Southern China Gang will have no leader, which will affect the stability of the four provinces. In order to settle this mess, I hope it is someone from my family who takes over... As the saying goes, benefits should always be given to one of our own. Originally, the Red Thorns Society will have a deeper relationship with me, but now Rose is no longer managing it, so the Green Dragon Society will be a better alternative.”

Yang Chen said with a smile, as the cake that he drew out was extremely tempting.

China would not allow Yang Chen to send his people into the country and take control of the underground world managed by the Southern China Gang. Therefore, the country would compromise only if the local underground forces take over.

The Green Dragon Society could unify the underground world of Beijing mainly because their working style was still in line with the appetite of the country’s leaders, so taking over the Southern China Gang might be relatively easier.

But Liu Qingshan still felt that Yang Chen was taking it too easily, “Hey kid, you sound a little too arrogant. Do you really think that the Southern China Gang is just some cockroach that you could simply trample to death at any time?”

This old man is being so cautious, Yang Chen waved his hand and said, “Like I said, I am just letting you know so that you can get ready and send people over by then, you don’t have to fight with me.”

Liu Qingshan couldn’t help but laugh, “You came to tell me about ‘the pie that fell from the sky’? This red envelope is indeed huge huh. I’ve never eaten such a huge feast throughout my life.”

“There are conditions of course, I am here today mainly because I hope to get some forbidden items through the Green Dragon Society’s channels...”

Liu Qingshan’s heart thumped and he frowned, “You mean, weapons?”

“Hey, I can’t take a lighter and burn the Meng’s Residence, can I?” Yang Chen touched his head, a little embarrassed.

In fact, Yang Chen could also ask Makedon to import some into China from foreign channels, but China’s inspection process was too strict, and the management was Cai Yuncheng, one of his in-laws, it wouldn’t be good for him to cause trouble.

Therefore, Liu Qingshan, who had channels in China, was the best choice.

“Don’t worry, father-in-law, you should know that I am not an idiot. I’ll not do something that I ain’t confident at and I will not bring you risks,” Yang Chen said again.

Liu Qingshan frowned, stood up and pondered for a while, seeming to have a headache. He picked up a pack of red pandas on the coffee table, took one out and lit it for himself.

He didn’t smoke much at home, but because the things Yang Chen brought to him were too brain-intensive, he couldn’t help but take one.

By providing weapons, their relationship would definitely get investigated no matter what. If Yang Chen could really finish the Meng Family, then the Green Dragon Society would rise, otherwise, the backlash might be huge!

He had to consider not only his family, but also thousands of brothers following him.

At least, Liu Qingshan hadn’t even thought of touching the Southern China gang before. Hitting the rocks with pebbles was never a good idea.

Upon finishing his cigarette, Liu Qingshan asked with blinking eyes, “Have you told the old man in your family about this?”

Yang Chen shook his head and said without hesitation, “There’s no need for that, no one can oppose me in this. I’ve always been a dictator for certain things.”

Liu Qingshan was stunned. This kid was too arrogant and boastful. In ancient times, he would either be a hero or a tyrant, nothing else.

However, he still favored him.

Thinking of the future Liu Qingshan laughed dumbly, and said, "I can only provide you the weapons but the rest is for you to handle yourself. I will not lend even one subordinate to you. If you succeed, of course I'll be happy, but if you fail, don't blame me for being unsympathetic. After all, I am responsible for more than just myself."

Yang Chen was just waiting for his words. What a joke! Even if there weren't any weapons, it wasn't too much of a problem for him. How could he, one of the gods, be incapable of dealing with a gang in China, wouldn't it be too pathetic?

"So, what kind of weapons do you want? I can't help you if it's too high-end, we can't compare with the foreign countries anyway, but I can send them to any province you need."

Yang Chen thought for a while, and a wicked smile appeared on the corner of his mouth...

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Half an hour later, after talking about everything, Yang Chen returned home from Liu Qingshan's place. Upon entering the house, he could already smell the delicious lunch.

Mo Qianni arranged her work as far as possible so that she could control them remotely and rushed home after two meetings. Cooking for her beloved man was a more meaningful thing.

What made Yang Chen a little surprised and happy was that An Xin who he hadn't seen for a while was also there, sitting on the sofa with Lanlan and playing PS3.

Her light brown jacket was matched with a red short skirt and a purple silk scarf. The woman still looked young and charming during this chilly season.

When she saw Yang Chen entering the door, she only glanced at him and called him 'honey' vaguely, and immediately turned around and continued to fight Lanlan.

Yang Chen looked tangled, did he just lose his charm to a game?

"Auntie An Xin is stupid! Lanlan is going to win again!" The chubby little girl pouted her lips unhappily, and the fighting character she controlled had already knocked An Xin down.

As if her opponent was too weak, Lanlan proudly threw the remote control, "I'll wait for Aunt Zhiqing to play again, Aunt Anxin is too stupid!"

An Xin put down the handle aggrievedly, as if losing to a kindergarten girl was very shameful, "That's because I rarely play."

"Lanlan didn't learn it until yesterday," the chubby little girl fired another shot at the woman.

An Xin was speechless, ran to Yang Chen griefly, grabbed his waist and said softly, "Honey, even Lanlan dislikes me now, I am so sad..."

Yang Chen knew that the woman was joking and was about to tease her, but he then saw the chubby little girl suddenly jump up from the sofa to him.

He quickly got rid of An Xin and went to catch his daughter. Although he knew that it would be fine if she fell, he still felt distressed.

“My little ancestor, how many times has daddy told you that if you can walk, don’t jump. Do you think that everyone can catch you,” Yang Chen said depressed.

Lanlan hugged Yang Chen’s neck, and said softly, “Daddy needs to hug Lanlan first before hugging others.

Is my daughter getting jealous? Yang Chen laughed and triumphantly raised his eyebrows at An Xin, “My dear An Xin, I don’t think you can get along with children. Look how much Lanlan likes me.”

An Xin clenched her teeth and thought inside, how can I compare with you, her biological father? She then smiled at Lanlan, “Little Lanlan, Aunt An Xin will take you to the playground in two days, okay?”

Lanlan immediately broke free of Yang Chen, ran to An Xin and hugged her slender legs, rubbing her chubby cheeks at them, “Aunt Anxin is really nice...”

Chapter 1379

Well Rounded

Although Yang Chen knew that his own daughter was not very honest as she had plenty of betraying acts for the sake of food previously, Lin Ruoxi used to tolerate all these as well.

However, Yang Chen was still relatively devastated as a father, and felt that it was such a huge responsibility in educating a child.

How about she can’t help but always call her a little fat girl, after all, she is angry.

Seeing An Xin smiling smugly, Yang Chen had to work hard to persuade himself, because his daughter knew that the people around her could be trusted, so she turned her back against him for the sake of this little temptation.

The exquisite kid Yang Lanlan was very clear about how to obtain fun stuff and delicious food. When the meal was about to start, she started to pester Mo Qianni, saying that her cooking was really delicious, along with other sweet words, amusing the woman to the extent that she wanted to kiss her.

Yang Chen didn’t dare to listen further, for fear that he couldn’t help but slap this little traitor’s buttocks.

After chatting with An Xin, he realized that the woman was busy having gatherings with some of the main relatives in the family previously and had no time to spare. Today, after pushing off some of the less important gatherings, she could finally come to see him.

Although with the help of cultivation, An Xin’s body would not be damaged due to fatigue, a young girl in her twenties managing the entire family business was still hard work.

“It would be great if Sister Qianni came to help me. I was not born to talk about business and entertaining externals, I am always nervous when it comes to meeting officials. If Sister Qianni comes, I will share your 3% equity in the An Clan Group,” An Xin ranted at the dinner table.

Mo Qianni gave a big roasted goose leg to Lanlan, she smiled and said, “Three percent? With your current share price, you are giving me hundreds of millions?”

“You’re not an outsider anyway. It won’t affect the position of my board of directors, so rest assured,” An Xin smiled sweetly and said, “Sister Qianni, to be honest, Sister Ruoxi is so powerful, even without you and Sister Mingyu, she could do it all. Why don’t you come and help me instead?”

“There are too many people who want to dig me away. Although I only have a few shares in Yulei, I want to fulfill what I promised the old president back then. As long as Ruoxi doesn’t dislike me, I will stay here forever,” Mo Qianni politely refused.

“But now Sister Ruoxi and honey are about to divorce, don’t you feel embarrassed in front of her like this,” An Xin whispered, and glanced at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at the woman helplessly, “You had to say that? We haven’t officially divorce and you’re thinking about taking over her position huh?”

An Xin immediately shook her head and said with a smile, “How can I? My chances aren’t high anyways. Besides, I think Sister Ruoxi is just angry for now and it will be fine after a while. In fact, no one told you to touch Huilin... Although she is now an international star and you may feel a sense of accomplishment after conquering her as a man, but you are too rash.”

Yang Chen felt that these words sounded wrong, it was as if he violated Huilin.

But being mentioned by An Xin, he then asked with concern, “By the way, how is Huilin’s movie? I came back without attending the premiere.”

Mo Qianni smiled and said, “It’s great. Yu Lei Entertainment has gained a lot this time. Relying on Huilin’s comeback during the Spring Festival Gala, they directly occupied the top spot on the search list for three days straight and because of our public relations channel, the media reported all of the positive news. With the presence of Huilin during the movie premiere, the theatre was crowded with people. The people are more relaxed and free during Chinese New Year. In addition to visiting friends and relatives, they came out to watch the movies together, so the box office was pretty good. According to the current trend, it’s not a challenge to break 300 million within a week. The goal has been set to over 1 billion, the copyright operations in North America and Europe are also in full swing, and it is estimated that it will be released in half a month. After all, it is a big 3D production, even Americans that don’t understand the Chinese culture will also appreciate the picture style. This is a Hollywood-style commercial blockbuster.”

“So, Huilin is way more popular than she used to be,” Yang Chen smiled bitterly, thinking that it would be more difficult to see the lady next time. After all, she was the focal point, and the influence would not be very good.

“Honey, why don’t you give Huilin a call?” An Xin asked.

Yang Chen shook his head, “Forget it, she is very sensible. Plus, she’ll be very busy at this time, there is no need to disturb her.”

He himself also had plenty of trouble, why would he still find some more.

After lunch, Yang Chen played some games with Lanlan for a while, and the chubby little girl became drowsy again. Minjuan hugged her and went up to rest.

Both Mo Qianni and An Xin had to deal with the company's affairs, so Yang Chen ran out of the house and went to the laboratory of Xiao Zhiqing at Zhonghai University.

Because of Xiao Zhiqing's outstanding talents in computer science, Zhonghai University specially assigned an independent laboratory to her to carry out her usual research. In short, she was rewarded for her talents.

The entire laboratory was filled with all kinds of computers that she had assembled by herself. All kinds of messy wiring were so densely packed that only the woman herself could see it clearly.

It's hard to imagine a girl who grew up in the illusion realm to have such a strong learning ability after she was exposed to a computer. It could only be said that she was talented.

When Yang Chen entered the laboratory, Xiao Zhiqing was sitting on a large leather chair, facing three display screens, doing some unintelligible system operations.

"Have you found it?" Yang Chen walked behind the woman and asked with a smile.

Xiao Zhiqing knew that the man had come in, and pointed to the red dot on a flat map on the left screen.

"There, in a high-end residential area in Hanzhong City, probably meeting the relatives of the Meng Family these few days and never leaving the place."

Yang Chen asked the woman to help find the specific location of Zhang Ling.

Using Xiao Zhiqing's hacking technology to enter a communication satellite, it was not difficult to find it according to Zhang Ling's mobile phone signal.

Yang Chen rewarded the woman with a kiss on her fragrant hair, "Good job, Qing'Er. Please do me another favor, send a text message to the lady with an unknown signal, and say... 'Bring your turtle-like son and give Li Jingjing a kowtow or else the fire will be set tonight.'"

"If she really came to compromise, won't you help Jingjing to vent her anger?" Xiao Zhiqing asked.

Yang Chen grinned and said, "Don't worry, if she wants to kowtow and admit her mistake, she would've been here way earlier. She didn't even apologize which meant that she never took me seriously. Anyways, I'll be setting the fire tonight."

"You are indeed nasty," Xiao Zhiqing showed an evil grin and helped Yang Chen to send the message.

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In the high-end residential area south of Hanzhong City, in a two-storey villa with good feng shui.

Zhang Ling in a silver cinnamon nightgown holding a glass of red wine in her hand, sitting by the French window of the second-floor bedroom, looking at the gloomy sky outside in boredom.

Turning her head, her husband, Meng Qin, leaned on the big bed solemnly, watching the noon news on the TV with a very focused expression.

There was a trace of disgust in Zhang Ling's eyes, and it was fleeting, "My dear, are these deceptive news reports more attractive than a young and beautiful woman like me?"

Meng Qin did not answer, as if not heard.

"Huh, you gave me so much sweet talk when you wanted to marry me back then, I was also mindstruck and promised to be your step wife. Now that you are so indifferent toward me, are you not afraid of me divorcing you? My dad loves and pampers me a lot," Zhang Ling laughed sarcastically.

Meng Qin frowned. He was moved when he heard "her father". He couldn't lose the support of his father-in-law for the time being.

Immediately showing a gentle smile, sitting on the edge of the bed, Meng Qin grabbed her slender leg with both hands and placed it on his thigh, giving Zhang Ling a foot massage.

Zhang Ling clearly showed a smug smile when she could get the Director of the Environmental Protection Bureau to give her a foot massage.

"Hey you, I rarely have time to watch TV and take a break and you have to act like a baby now. It's been so many years since our marriage," Meng Qin quickly turned his dissatisfaction into a sentiment.

Zhang Ling put down her wine glass, planning to get the man to serve her more, but a text message flashed out from the mobile phone on the table out of nowhere.

After hesitating, Zhang Ling picked up the phone and clicked on it to take a look...

When she saw the content of the text message, her pupils shrank for a while, a look of sorrow flashed in her eyes, giving her chills.

Meng Qin noticed the strangeness and squinted his eyes and asked, "What's wrong, my wife?"

Chapter 1380 Disturbing Messages

Zhang Ling clicked the delete button naturally, and said casually, "It's another harassing text message, forget it."

Obviously Meng Qin was not easily fooled. While pressing the acupuncture points on the soles of a woman's feet, he asked, "Are you hiding something from me? If it's a major event, you can discuss it with me."

Zhang Ling said impatiently, "If you are too idle, you can take care of your two sons."

"Huh?" Meng Qin frowned, "What's wrong with Zhelong and Zhexin?"

"They haven't been on the right track. You don't know. Last night, Zhexin got drunk because of Zhelong at the banquet and was then carried back to his residence, what a joke. Especially your elder brother, Meng Yue and her father were laughing so happily. Tonight is the banquet of the Four Halls, Zhelong is now the head of the Blackwood Hall, but Zhexin has no authority, and for sure he will be drunk again. It's been like this for two days, what a shame."

Meng Qin's face was displeased and said, "You can restrict them as their mother?"

“What a joke!” Zhang Ling sneered, “I’m not their biological mother. Besides, your eldest son won’t even listen to you, right?”

“How dare he?!” Mengqin’s eyes widened, his face flushed with anger, “Let Zhexin sit with me later tonight. Tell Zhelong to behave and not be so arrogant just because he is now one of the Hall Masters!”

Zhang Ling smiled secretly, this man was only high-sounding and self-proclaimed. Who would’ve known that the magnificent second master of the Meng family, the prestigious Director Meng was not just weak in bed but was also a soft cannon out of bed!

She just felt sorry for the little white-faced Meng Zhexin being drunk, otherwise she wouldn’t even bother.

That being said, Meng Qin didn’t ask more about the text message. It seemed that he was thinking about his difficult son and his elder brother who was also acting weird.

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After coming out of Zhonghai University, Yang Chen drove to Hanzhong City.

Although the distance was more than a hundred kilometres, the highway traffic was not heavy at all during New Year. The sky had just darkened when he reached the place.

Coming to a truck repair shop on the outskirts of what Liu Qingshan said, there were no other shops around, and it was a bit desolate.

A bald old worker sitting in the repair shop seemed to be the only one left behind. When he saw Yang Chen, he grinned and offered him a red tower mountain cigarette.

“Young Master Yang right? Boss has shown me your photo, you may call me Old Ge.”

Yang Chen didn’t have much pride and patted Old Ge on the shoulder. He laughed and said, “Thank you for waiting for me here during New Year, Old Ge. Did I affect your visit to relatives?”

A trace of impressiveness could be seen in Old Ge’s eyes. He was a veteran in the Green Dragon Society, although he didn’t have any specific task, he was a very important figure trusted by Liu Qingshan in different areas. He might be low-profile but he was way more than just a nobody.

Initially, he thought this young and energetic man would not care much about him, yet he was very humble and didn’t look down on him at all.

The president’s senses are strong, Old Ge thought to himself. But what he didn’t know was that this bastard touched the president’s daughter first, otherwise he would not bother to pay attention to their president.

“It’s fine, we people don’t even get many tasks every year. The president arranged us in various places and helped us to take care of our children. We also hope to help the president more,” Old Ge was also sincere, talking as he walked.

Yang Chen didn't expect Liu Qingshan to be so capable in buying people's hearts. Nurturing these kinds of family old folks everywhere, let alone maintaining them as his intelligence agents, he would also have support during desperate times.

"Old Ge, you have the thing I need right?" Yang Chen asked, consciously putting on the cigarette, holding the cigarette holder in his mouth.

Old Ge led him to a large container truck and said with a grin, "Young Master, this is the thing you want. It was delivered just half an hour ago. We had to avoid several inspection points and detour around the mountain road so it reached a little late, but luckily we managed to get it."

Yang Chen jumped into the car and opened the container behind the door then looked inside.

These are good! Liu Qingshan was indeed interesting, he actually filled up this entire thing!

After closing the container, Yang Chen smiled and shook hands with Old Ge, "Yes, thank you brother. By the way, this truck will probably be gone after this, is it ok?"

"Of course young master, the president has instructed that this is all yours," Old Ge hesitated before saying, "But... you must be careful, with this amount, even this truck will be turned into dust."

"Don't worry, these things are effective for them, not me" Yang Chen knew his physical fitness well.

His body had been tortured more than enough. Being tempered to this point, it was estimated that even if an atomic bomb exploded on him, he would at most gain a few scratches, given that he couldn't use his cultivation base. If he could, nothing would harm him.

Old Ge didn't know this very well. He probably knew who Yang Chen was against, but the president told him not to ask too much. He didn't try to persuade him much but was just in a state of confusion. How could such a young guy just single-handedly finish such a big character?

When Yang Chen got into the big truck and waved away, Old Ge shook his head helplessly, and said to himself, "It really is the age of young people."

Ten minutes later, halfway down the road, the lights in Hanzhong City ahead shone brightly.

Yang Chen, who was driving to the villa area where Zhang Ling was located in Hanzhong City, received a call from Xiao Zhiqing.

Yang Chen was holding the inferior tobacco he bought on the road in his mouth. The two-dollar pack of cigarettes burned extremely spicy, but he felt that it was much better than the red panda that Liu Qingshan put there.

"Qing'Er, what's wrong?"

"Honey, don't drive to the villa area. I saw Zhang Ling's coordinates have moved, it seems like they are going to their Meng Family ancestral hall." Xiao Zhiqing said.

Yang Chen was taken aback, and stopped the car to the side of the road. "What happened?"

"Well, I checked the text messages of a few people in the Meng Family Gang, and said that there was an internal banquet of the Four Halls in the Meng Ancestral Hall tonight. It'll be held at the courtyard

outside the family ancestral hall. They are probably going to be there as well, after all, it's related to the family."

A trace of evil appeared at the corner of Yang Chen's mouth, "That's perfect, it saves me the time from running to two places, even god is helping me now."

"Honey, the Meng family compound occupies a large area, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to ruin the entire place. Besides, they have so many people, I'm afraid the fire will be extinguished before it even burns up," Xiao Zhiqing was also somewhat excited.

Yang Chen scratched his head, feeling that the problem was not big, "We'll see how it goes, and report to me whenever there is a situation."

Hanging up the phone, he changed the front of the car and drove towards the Meng Family ancestral hall in a different direction.

Yang Chen didn't dare to drive on the highway, because there were toll booths, and there might be traffic police inspections. Although he could rush into it, it was meaningless to cause a scene. He hoped to "surprise" the Meng family.

In addition to the old ancestral hall being the core, the ancestral hall in the old city was surrounded by hundreds of primitive houses, most of which were built during the Republic of China and undergo constant maintenance yet still well preserved.

But because it was the old house of the Meng family, the government generally couldn't control them and it was always guarded by the Southern China Gang.

Although it was the old city area, the large number of modern parking lots and straight roads all around were the manifestation of the huge financial resources of the Meng family, but all these were not open to the outside world, otherwise it would become a tourist hotspot.

Tonight, around the Meng's compound, bright and colourful lights were flickering, revealing a festive and lively atmosphere.

Many of the Meng family's clan and collateral, as well as the main person in charge at the entrance of the Four Halls of the Southern China Gang, with a group of confidant generals, also came to attend the annual New Year gatherings.

It was almost eight o'clock in the evening, and there were no less than a hundred people sitting in the main house of the Meng family, and the surrounding side halls totaled four to five hundred gang members, which was extremely lively.

Of course, there were also people who needed to be on duty outside the compound in such cold weather.

Seven or eight men patrolling at the entrance of the main street were young and strong, wearing fur collar coats, with a little helplessness and resentment on their faces. After all, they were just nobodies.

At this moment, two car lights flickered from a distance. The high beams were dazzling, and it looked like a big truck?

The men looked at each other a few times, and they were all puzzled. Except in the morning and midnight, there would be large trucks to load and transport some things, there shouldn't be anyone at this time.

Soon, the two men walked to the middle of the road and stretched out their hands to signal that the truck should stop, only as if it was coming the wrong way.

However, they soon discovered that the situation was not what they thought it was at all!

This big truck didn't brake, yet kept on accelerating!?