

Chapter 1411

Mother And Son

Meng Kaiyuan was already furious, and he couldn't care less of what Meng Yue was thinking. In this situation, the safety of his granddaughter was second, and the reputation of his family, the image of this old patriarch, came first.

Yang Chen took the phone from Meng Yue's hand and looked at the woman's desperate expression, without any hint of sympathy.

Being born in such a big family, their status depended on their ability. She should've known better. She could only be blamed for being too pampered by the family, until now she was still holding on to some kind of fantasy that she was extremely special and important in the eyes of her elders and that she was irreplaceable.

"What is it, old man? Are you excited this time?" Yang Chen said with a chuckle.

On the other side of the phone, the Meng family was in the chamber of Zhonghai, and the family and the Southern China Gang had already exploded.

All this was because a few minutes ago, a servant passed in a box of CDs and a letterhead.

The two things had been firmly pressed under Meng Kaiyuan's palm right now.

"Are you threatening me? Do you think that I, Meng Kaiyuan, are so easy to deal with!?"

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you. The things have been delivered, they are only copies, and the originals are in my hands. If you want to keep your family's reputation, it is best to let my father and mother-in-law go back to where they came from, don't mess with me."

That being said, Yang Chen hung up.

Meng Kaiyuan was so angry that he groaned fiercely. After a twitch on his facial muscles, he smashed the phone to pieces!

On the high platform, the only remaining Elder, Meng Qi suppressed his anger and said in a low voice, "Meng Kaiyuan, you'd better solve this matter right away, how ridiculous!"

That being said, Meng Qi didn't want to stay further and left the conference hall and disappeared.

Meng Kaiyuan's eyes were flushed and once Meng Qi was gone, he yelled toward the guards of the chamber, "Go! Get Meng Qin, Meng Zhexin, and Zhang Ling here!!"

The people in the chamber were a little uneasy, some secretly gloated and looked forward to it.

As a direct line of the Meng family who was not serving in the Southern China Gang, Meng Qin and Meng Zhexin were not qualified to discuss matters here.

But Meng Que and Meng Zhelong, who were the hall master and deputy gang leader, were all present. Both of them had gloomy, fierce expressions, which were complex and unspeakable.

At the same time, in a luxurious guest room of the Meng family villa, an ambiguous and dreamy scene was being staged.

On the big bed in the center of the room, Meng Zhexin was naked, lingering with an enchanting woman who was also naked.

Meng Zhexin's hand was clasped on the towering mass of the woman's chest, pinching out various weird shapes. The tender flesh had traces of red marks as if being beaten.

His other hand held the woman's waist. Although there was some fat on the waist because of her age, it enhanced the charm of a mature woman.

The hidden parts below the two were constantly colliding at high speed, making the sound of "pop".

The woman with disheveled hair, sweet and sweaty, swayed her ivory body as if she was out of this world. Suddenly, she raised her head, let out a high-pitched cry, and began to convulse constantly!

This woman was surprisingly Meng Zhexin's stepmother, Zhang Ling!

Meng Zhexin didn't have any mercy on her. Despite Zhang Ling's moaning, he kept going, the hand that originally held the snowballs on her chest had already grabbed her hair!

Just like driving a mare, Meng Zhexin groaned in a low voice, and finally gave it his all, and poured his essence into his "mother's" body!

Zhang Ling took in the trace of warmth and rolled her eyes in excitement as if she was going to faint. But in the end, she showed a satisfied smile, turned around, and leaned into Meng Zhexin's arms lazily.

Meng Zhexin also vented his irritability, he slid one hand on Zhang Ling's back, while holding a cigarette in the other.

Amid the clouds, the "mother and son" were accustomed to the atmosphere.

"Dear Xinxin, you are great today," Zhang Ling smiled contentedly, "You are getting stronger and stronger, much better than your father's little candle."

"Don't talk about my father in bed," Meng Zhexin said coldly.

"Huh, what are you afraid of? The majestic Director Meng is actually a soft little bug, haha, it must be laughable to say it out," Zhang Ling said disdainfully.

Meng Zhexin unceremoniously grabbed Zhang Ling's chest with one of his hands, twisted it, and made her let out a cry.

"I'm telling you, he's my father no matter what! I don't care if you like doing things with me, but don't talk such bullshit!" Meng Zhexin said coldly.

Zhang Ling looked at him aggrievedly, "Dear Xinxin, you know that I like you, I really love you. If it wasn't for my dad who wanted me to marry Meng Qin, I would rather not marry forever and wait for you....."

"Hey", Meng Zhexin sneered, "Cut your nonsense, please. How do you still have the courage to talk about love with me?"

A trace of sadness flashed through Zhang Ling's eyes. But fleeting, he giggled and said, "Yeah, I am a slut. I seduce my son and don't deserve to talk about love... How about Li Jingjing? Isn't she blatant to seduce a married man..."

"Shut up!" Meng Zhexin's anger in his heart surged again as soon as he thought that Yang Chen was occupying Li Jingjing.

Zhang Ling was not afraid at all, and sneered, "We don't even know where that beast Yang Chen went this time. The fact that he took Meng Yue as a hostage helped us. As long as Meng Yue dies, Meng ZHONGLONG will be the most competitive in the competition between the family lineages. Not to mention, he is way easier to deal with than Meng Yue. When the time comes, we will..."

Halfway through her words, there was a knock on the door from the family guard.

"Young Master Zhexin, the gang leader invites you and the second lady to the chamber."

Both Zhang Ling and Meng Zhexin's expressions changed. It was not that they were afraid of being discovered, the door was locked, and it was not a big deal that a mother would appear in the son's room.

"Why does he want us to go?" Zhang Ling asked strangely.

Meng Zhexin had already got up and started putting on clothes, "Yang Chen is no longer there anyway, what's there to be afraid of? Maybe Meng Yue did get into trouble..."

Zhang Ling immediately beamed with joy, and immediately took some tissues to wipe off the sticky liquid on her body, sprayed on perfume, and was ready to go.

In less than ten minutes, Meng Zhexin and Zhang Ling rushed to the chamber, while Meng Qin had arrived at the scene one step earlier.

Almost everyone in the chamber looked at the eyes of these three people weirdly and the air was filled with a suffocating feeling.

Meng Kaiyuan looked at his grandson and daughter-in-law, with no love in his eyes, only ruthless indifference, and bitter hatred.

"Father, what's the matter for calling us?" Meng Qin sensed something was wrong and smiled forcefully.

Meng Kaiyuan threw a CD-ROM in front of Meng Qin, "Go and play the video on the disk."

As soon as these words came out, many people around looked at Meng Kaiyuan in surprise, as if there was something inside that shouldn't be released again. Meng Zhelong and Meng Que almost went up to stop them.

Although Meng Qin was puzzled, he didn't dare to hesitate. He then walked to the side of the projection equipment and put the disc in.

After clicking on a video file on the disk, the video image immediately appeared on the huge screening screen...

He saw that in a luxurious hotel suite, a man and a woman were about doing the most primitive sports aggressively!?

Meng Zhexin and Zhang Ling's faces went straight pale and Meng Zhexin's legs softened and he fell directly to the ground!

"Why...this...this is..." Meng Qin's eyes were flushed and he turned around in disbelief, looking at his kneeling second son.

Zhang Ling murmured in disbelief, "Why... how could..."

This was a ridiculous thing she and Meng Zhexin did in the hotel back then. She couldn't remember which day it was, where did this video come from?!

Immediately afterward, Zhang Ling seemed to have thought of something. She turned her head and screamed at the kneeling Meng Zhexin, "Meng Zhexin!! It's you!? How dare you record all these!?"

Zhang Ling didn't understand how the hotel she went to might have had a camera, but after thinking about it carefully, it was only possible that Meng Zhexin placed it there! If not, who would dare to play tricks under the eyes of his family?

She helped Meng Zhexin, but he didn't fully believe in herself. After filming the passionate video of the two, he kept it as a card to control her in the future!

Meng Zhexin's head was completely messed up right now. He hid this video in the safe of his private residence, how could it fall into Meng Kaiyuan's hands?

But no matter what, it's a done deal. Everyone present probably "accidentally" saw all this.

Meng Zhexin, who was sweating, was in grief immediately. Crying and lying on the ground, he said "Grandpa! Grandpa, you have to believe me! I was tricked by Zhang Ling, a bitch woman, to do such a rebellious thing! This is not my intention at all!"

Before Meng Kaiyuan could speak, Meng Qin rushed forward and kicked his youngest son!

"Shut up! Unfilial son! I shall kick you to death!!"

The scene was chaotic, and the two men and the women became laughing stock.

As the older brothers, Meng Que and Meng Zhelong didn't understand why Meng Kaiyuan had to let the ugliness out again.

"Shut up, all of you! Kneel down!!"

Before they could understand, Meng Kaiyuan yelled and calmed the audience.

Meng Qin, Meng Zhexin, and Zhang Ling all blushed and fell to their knees in fear, not even daring to lift their heads.

Chapter 1412

Fighting For Ourselves

Meng Kaiyuan sounded like a loud bell shouting as he stared at the three with sharp eyes.

“I, Meng Kaiyuan, didn’t discipline my people well. I raised such idiots... I have failed the Meng Family and damaged our reputation! Today, I will not be worthy enough to be the leader of the Southern China Gang without giving everyone a proper conclusion! Now, in the presence of the group of brothers and relatives and elders of other tribes, I shall personally slaughter these three evil beings. I shall righteously remove their existence and serve everyone justice!”

That being said, Meng Kaiyuan suddenly took a loaded Browning pistol from the waist of the guard next to him, and aimed at his second son Meng Qin!

Everyone was horrified, and no one thought that Meng Kaiyuan could be so crazy that he could kill his son and grandson to consolidate his position and calm the anger of the elders.

Meng Que, who was on the side, grabbed his father’s arm immediately, and persuaded with emotion, “Father, this is Yang Chen’s trick to let us kill each other, don’t be fooled!”

Meng Kaiyuan swung his hand away, “Even if it weren’t for Yang Chen, I, Meng Kaiyuan wouldn’t allow my descendants to be inferior to pigs and dogs!”

“Bang! Bang bang!!”

Three consecutive gunshots sounded, the smell of gunpowder irritated the nerves of everyone present and they were all stunned.

Meng Que and Meng Zhelong on the side didn’t expect Meng Kaiyuan to shoot as he mentioned he would and they didn’t even have time to stop them.

The faces of Meng Qin, Meng Zhixin, and Zhang Ling were fixed with unbelievable and unwilling expressions. On their foreheads, bloody holes were pierced by bullets...

As the three warm bodies collapsed, Meng Kaiyuan’s eyes flashed with a touch of pain which was quickly covered by a touch of hideousness.

The old man’s cruelty was the main factor that allowed him to sit in the position of the gang leader for decades. Even if he was forced to kill his children and grandchildren, he wouldn’t hesitate!

All the people present wanted to ridicule them, but at this moment they dared not speak further anymore. Horror was covering their hearts and they were submissive to Meng Kaiyuan.

Meng Kaiyuan’s shots not only killed three scums of the Meng family but also eliminated many people’s thoughts of coaxing them to seize power!

Probably because of the sound of the gunfire, Meng Qi, who had gone out previously, returned to the conference hall with an indifferent face.

Meng Kaiyuan bowed and said, “Elder, the three wicked animals have been shot to death, in retribution to the family!”

Meng Qi nodded with satisfaction, “Good. If you can’t handle this matter properly, you don’t have to be the family’s patriarch anymore, and I already have plans to ask one of the elders in the clan to replace

you. The old man is very satisfied with your handling, but the matter is not over yet. That bastard Yang Chen is still having our dirt, what are you planning to do with that?"

"Rest assured, elder. The list brought by Yang Chen is not very threatening. I will call Premier Ning of the Ning family and I believe I can fight back!"

"That's great," Meng Qi didn't ask further. These mundane affairs should be left to Meng Kaiyuan. He only cared about whether the family's spiritual treasure could be retrieved, and he turned around and left the chamber again in his black robe.

He left earlier due to anger issues at the same time he went to find out whether the Meng Kuo trio came back.

As a result, it seemed that the Meng Kuo three had not yet returned, which made him wonder. It was reasonable to say that they would be able to circle the Pacific Ocean by now, could anything happen to them?

After all, Yang Chen was still on the phone safe and sound and the Meng Kuo trio should be able to Yang Chen.

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On the Pacific Ocean, the sea was azure and the sea breeze gusted.

On the deck of the Erebus, Yang Chen was sunbathing casually. Hannya on the side had already changed into a bikini earlier, kneeling beside Yang Chen, doing her best to serve the owner while eating and drinking, while giving a massage.

The female ninja's proud upper circumference was surging like waves, and depression in a certain part could be seen faintly down at her pink thong. Her sexiness overloaded when her fair and plump buttocks were exposed as if she was wearing nothing.

Yang Chen knew that this woman had been unable to feel safe because he hadn't gotten to her, but he really didn't want to get into any more romantic debts.

Although a woman like Hannya was purely offering herself as a "sacrifice" and didn't need him to be responsible for her, he still felt guilty toward Lin Ruoxi...

More than half an hour had passed, and Yang Chen had been waiting for the news, wondering what the Meng family was up to now.

Finally, the news came in as his cell phone rang.

Hannya was a very professional "secretary". She put his mobile phone in a position where he was comfortable to answer the call and pressed the connect button.

"Yang Chen, you have pitted yourself this time," Li Moshen was the one who called.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked.

"Did you use espionage channels to investigate all officials implicated in the Meng family, their corruption backgrounds, and their unseen businesses, illegitimate children, especially overseas assets?"

Yang Chen suddenly smiled, "Oh? So you knew about this? Your sources are pretty quick. Yes, I did investigate a little in this as it's not difficult for me to check. I have the most powerful hacker in the world and agent in the world. I only handed over the list of officials related to the Meng family to Meng Kaiyuan, and the specific evidence is in my hands. You should also want these things right? No.1 will like to know whoever to kill under him, no?"

Two days ago, Yang Chen instructed Makedon to search the information of these officials related to the Meng family and waited for a head-on attack at this moment.

If the Meng family loses the network of relationships that they have managed for so many years, the loss would be even greater.

"Have you lost your mind!" Li Moshen said, "You are too naive! Do you think that the Chief won't know about what you are doing? If you can find all of these abroad, obviously we can as well. It's not that we are unaware about these people being related to the Meng family, but even if they do have corruption and perform shameful deeds, we can't simply move or touch them!"

Yang Chen wondered, "What do you mean, is it possible that they still honored the money to No.1?"

Yang Chen never participated in politics, just like how he didn't get himself involved in the business world, which was why whatever he knew about the industry was only at the surface level.

Li Moshen smiled bitterly, "Do you think that corrupt officials can be eliminated once and for all? As the saying goes, it is human nature to fight for themselves by all means. Officials are an occupation that does not produce social labor. To put it bluntly, this kind of administrative work is destined to be continued by exploitation and privilege. You may think I am shameless when I say this, but if an official is not greedy, can he really serve the people? Could he/she sacrifice himself for the people? How many do you think in this society could do that?"

Yang Chen was stunned, sacrificing himself and perfecting others, probably only Buddha could do it.

"In this world, officials in no country are truly incorruptible. Maybe there are, but it's just a small number of them. It's inevitable because it's human nature. The world often hates corrupt officials because they have no chance to be an official. If they could be one, would they be an upright official? Not necessarily, right? As for Chief No.1, he considers whether this official has achieved any results and if a replacement came in, will they be better? Even if he or she is a corrupted official, it won't necessarily mean he or she will be replaced immediately. Governing the country is not about being arrogant and there's more than just black and white. If you can't bear any dirt in your eyes, you are an angry youth, not a scholar."

Li Moshen's words finally enlightened Yang Chen.

"Although I don't agree with you completely, I understand..." Yang Chen smiled helplessly, "It seems that even if the Meng family confessed to this group of people, you would not deal with it.

"That's inevitable. Many of these officials are department-level or even ministerial-level cadres. They all have their connections, and many people will be affected. We will inevitably suppress your list, and you should stop thinking about anything else, the Meng Family is not easy to touch. Moreover, your behavior has already made No.1 very dissatisfied... Yang Chen, the Meng family may worry about the

No.1 chief and worry about the Yang family that they dare not arrest your women and daughter at will. But, if No.1 decides to ignore it, let alone taking away your women and daughter, he can even kill them without giving you a chance to resist!”

Chapter 1413

A Deal

“Deputy Premier Li, you sound quite arrogant,” Yang Chen said with a little sullenness, “I am not a soft character that can be easily bullied. Even if the background of No.1 is extraordinary, I suppose he doesn’t have an optimum plan to defeat me, that’s why I am still able to sunbathe here in peace?”

Li Moshen said, “Yang Chen, first, I am advising you as an elder... Uncle Li has always liked you, let alone you having a good relationship with my grandson and saving that little bastard’s life. Secondly, our generation is getting old, and there are too few capable young people in China. You will be our hope... I advise you not to look at your ego too heavily, you don’t have the right to think that you are invincible yet. Showing your sincerity to No.1 is not a big deal, he isn’t some unreasonable being. Think about it, you’ve sent a warship to bomb Zhonghai and even publicized the Meng family’s affairs, yet No.1 didn’t do anything directly to you. He’s been very tolerant toward you up to this point, you shouldn’t be too domineering. What is the difference between you and those evil, rich kids if you continue being this way?”

That being said, Yang Chen felt slightly embarrassed. Indeed, what he did was a little too much. Not just because he wasn’t willing to take a step back, he even dragged the image of China’s military and government into this fight.

As far as No.1 was concerned, this country was under his protection, and he would definitely feel ashamed after being shot by a few missiles.

If it weren’t for the concern that he was indeed very powerful overseas, No.1 would probably not be able to bear him until now.

Li Moshen continued, “He will definitely not touch those officials in the list. Meng Kaiyuan even made up his mind to consolidate his position. Even his son Meng Qin, his grandson Meng Zhixin and the woman named Zhang Ling were all shot to death! Think about it, the old man, who could kill even his own son and grandson, how can he be shaken so easily? You are still holding the Meng Family’s spiritual treasures, which you’ve already got more than you need for your revenge, so you should stop now.”

Yang Chen was taken aback. He didn’t expect Meng Kaiyuan to be so decisive.

“Uncle Li, you also said that this matter has already affected the image of No.1, and must be explained. Besides, the Meng family will not let me go back to China as I will, and will most likely send someone to trouble me. Even if I wish to return to China and continue my humble life, it wouldn’t be easy...” Yang Chen felt helpless.

To be honest, being able to live a good life in Zhonghai, spend more time with the women, and watch the growth of his baby girl was exactly what Yang Chen longed for.

Li Moshen heard that Yang Chen had a change of mind, he smiled and said, “I heard Old Yang said before that you are clever and clever in practice, but you are foolish when you do some things. It’s true.”

“Stop beating around the bush, why do you sound like the old man from my house as well? Also, what did he mean about enlightening me previously?” Yang Chen was still worrying about Yang Gongming’s words.

Li Moshen smiled mysteriously, “Actually...it’s simple to say. If you want to go back to China, and you don’t want to be disturbed by the Meng Family, as long as No.1 is willing to come forward, it will be solved...”

...

Southern Zhonghai, inside Chief No.1’s office.

The minimally decorated office occupied a huge area, but there were not many furnishings. Every piece of semi-worked equipment had quite some history, and there were more than a few antiques that had been touched by the leaders of the past generations.

In front of the wide red sandalwood desk, Ning Guangyao, dressed in a straight suit, was standing there with an awe-inspiring smile, facing the graciously smiling Chief No.1.

“Many heads from the South are complaining and the military side is also being pressured. They all believe that Yang Chen has gone too far this time and it’s degrading our national prestige. If we don’t explain soon, I am afraid things will affect our unity within the party.”

No.1 smiled calmly and said, “I know and I am letting Minister Li to talk to Yang Chen. After all, China is a country of etiquette. Turning hatred into peace and ensuring the safety of the people is what we should be doing. It’ll take a lot of effort and money to touch Yang Chen.”

“But...” Ning Guangyao said in embarrassment, “Chief, Yang Chen dares to investigate so many important officials of ours just to defeat the Meng Family. If he continues to be so rebellious, he will take revenge and act on these officials at all costs. This will probably cause social unrest in our country.”

No.1 lowered his head and looked at the photocopied list on the desktop, and under that list were the details of the corruption of many officials.

If these materials were leaked out, it would indeed be enough to cause turmoil in the whole country.

Ning Guangyao was secretly happy, thinking that Yang Chen was indeed inexperienced, and lacked some careful thoughts...

How would he dare to investigate and bring up this kind of information related to the stability of the country and he thought it would be enough to defeat the Meng Family? Who would’ve known that this actually helped them.

He really thought that no one could overcome him? Although Ning Guangyao himself didn’t know what kind of character was behind No.1, based on family sources, he still knew that it was definitely not any random force that Yang Chen could resist!

“By the way, Chief,” Ning Guangyao intended to continue administering the drug. “I just received a call from Meng Kaiyuan personally. He said that the Meng family will bear the loss this time. He will also donate 20% of the expenditure amount for the Jiangnan Military District. The Meng family does not

want their family's conflict with Yang Chen to cause difficulties for the military and the government. They are still very considerate of our work."

No.1 smiled, "Oh, Old Meng is indeed a patriot, respectable and commendable."

"Haih, it's just that Yang Chen really doesn't know the limits. You've tolerated him again and again, yet he continues being reckless..." Ning Guangyao looked regretful, "Old Meng said that the Meng family is very worried about what happened to Meng Yue, who fell in Yang Chen's hands and is willing to exchange Liu Qingshan and his wife with Meng Yue. As for the Meng family's spiritual treasure, it was also snatched by Yang Chen. If you can have Yang Chen return the spiritual treasures, they will also donate for the construction of five large airports for the four provinces of China."

More and more benefits were thrown out by Ning Guangyao, but obviously these were all asked by Meng Kaiyuan.

Originally, it wasn't a good idea for Meng Kaiyuan to mention all these as he would be suspected of using the power of No.1. But this time, Yang Chen's approach had caused dissatisfaction with No.1, so he might as well give it a little push and make No.1 believe that the Meng Family would be more reliable than Yang Chen.

No.1 frowned, it's not that he couldn't understand the ideas behind this, but as the supreme leader, he didn't have to consider using anyone or whoever was right or wrong.

Based on the current situation, it seemed that standing up for the Meng family was indeed better for the country as he had gradually lost patience with Yang Chen...

At that moment, Li Moshen, who had been talking to Yang Chen outside, knocked on the office door and came in.

Patriarch Li had a joyful and satisfied expression, with an unknown smile on his face, he gave Ning Guangyao a very interesting look.

"Chief, I have finished talking to Yang Chen," Li Moshen stood with Ning Guangyao respectfully.

No.1 quietly asked, "Does he feel guilty?"

Li Moshen slightly nodded, then shook his head, "He was unrepentant, but he did mention that... he wanted to make a deal with you."

As soon as the words came out, Ning Guangyao frowned, obviously very puzzled.

"Oh? Interesting", Chief No.1 chuckled, "I have worked in the department since I was young and have never done business. What does he mean? He promised to hand over the stealth technology of the fleet?"

Li Moshen sorted out his thoughts and then said leisurely, "Yang Chen still refuses to hand over the stealth technology. But, he is willing to use his influence abroad, in the next five years, from the Middle East and Central Asia, and increase China's petroleum import by 60 million tonnes, with a 50% reduction of crude oil prices."

"What!?"

Not only the expression of No.1 changed, but Ning Guangyao on the side opened his mouth in surprise.

“Impossible! Isn’t this... Isn’t this importing one-fifth of the oil every year at half the price!? Counting on a five-year basis, is it equivalent to buying an extra year of oil at half the price?!” Ning Guangyao exclaimed.

The people present were all big figures who knew the lifeblood of the country’s economy and energy very well. Given China’s current annual oil import volume of less than 3 billion tons, no one knew better than them what 60 million tons of half-price oil represented!

At this moment, No.1’s eyes showed a bit of enthusiasm, and he became excited for the first time, “Tell me, what are his trading conditions?”

Chapter 1414

Dead Dog and Mad Dog

It was not surprising that No.1 was eager to know about the specifics of the deal. After all, oil was the blood and industrial power needed for the operation of machines in this world.

Given that you were rich, oil was not something you could buy easily. There were only a few sourcing countries in the world, if you wanted to take food from the States and the European Union, you had to pay a price.

As the world’s second-largest oil-importing country after the States, China had an even greater desire for oil. After all, China couldn’t afford to start a war for oil, but the States could.

This kind of secular competition and the tug-of-war between nations was what No.1 cared most about. As for the matter between the Chinese cultivators and the gods, it was another level of competition. No.1 himself was just a ‘spokesperson’ and he would not directly intervene.

Li Moshen didn’t know to laugh or cry at that moment, “Yang Chen said that one of his women named Li Jingjing wanted to get into politics. But it’ll be too slow to start from the bottom. He hoped that you could help out a little so that Li Jingjing would be able to reach the upper level and have real power.”

Not only was No.1 slightly surprised, but Ning Guangyao also felt incredible.

“That’s it?” Chief No.1 asked in an inconceivable voice.

Li Moshen nodded, “He said that nothing else is required.”

“The descendants of the Yang family have very hard backbones, so he’s unwilling to compromise huh,” No.1 showed a smile and looked exceptionally amiable.

“Chief, I’ve checked on the girl Li Jingjing, nothing special, and her family background used to be very poor. When Yang Chen was still selling mutton skewers in the vegetable market, they met each other and started to develop feelings,” As the head of intelligence Li Moshen could easily retrieve all this information.

Chief No. 1 nodded approvingly and smiled, “Nowadays, a young girl that’ll fall for a mutton skewers vendor, shows that this girl has a simple heart and there will be no problem with her character. Let’s do

it this way, I'll personally prepare her appointment letter and will directly help her get a diplomatic resume, just say that she is from the embassy of a certain European country. In this way, she will enter the News Department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs as a returned young official. Isn't the Director of the News Department a lesbian now? Yang Chen will probably feel more relieved, right? After she's trained, she can try to be a spokesperson... She can be a supervisor for now...what do you think?"

Li Moshen naturally agreed, "The Chief's arrangement is very detailed and I don't think Yang Chen will have any objections. Besides... In the case of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Li Jingjing can also be asked to discuss things with Yang Chen in the future. Letting his woman talk to him about issues, he must be embarrassed to refuse."

In fact, with the escort of No.1, everyone should be smart enough to know that they shouldn't touch Li Jingjing.

No.1 smiled and patted the old man's shoulder, "Hey you, don't expose me."

It could be seen that No.1 was in a good mood and was quite content. If he could use Li Jingjing to take more advantage of Yang Chen, it's basically killing two birds with one stone.

At this moment, Ning Guangyao's face was a bit stiff. Meng Kaiyuan asked him to help, but now No.1 was obviously tempted by the benefits Yang Chen had given him, and there was absolutely no reason not to help Yang Chen.

Getting his teeth, Ning Guangyao grinned stiffly. "Chief, is Yang Chen just boasting? Five consecutive years of half-priced crude oil, not to mention that the price is astronomical, but it also means a lot to the country. It is hard to guarantee that there is a lot of pressure on the United Nations and international public opinion..."

That being said, the face of No.1, who was still smiling just now, changed. He lowered his head without a smile and took a light sip of his tea.

"Premier Ning, the young people are willing to serve their country and contribute to the motherland is a good thing. Besides, he's also from a military family, we should support and encourage them, no?"

When No.1 looked up, there was a faint touch of icy sorrow in his eyes.

Ning Guangyao was startled, as it was the first time seeing No.1 looking at himself with such an expression. He was also a dignified premier, but he was so crushed that he didn't dare breathe.

The chief with a generous look and kind smile was completely gone at this time. He looked like a great sage who stood up from a high mountain and shocked himself with irresistible power.

It wasn't related to any cultivation power, but the majesty of sitting in this position as the number one leader of a country!

Ning Guangyao had a strong hunch, No.1 must have known for a long time that he had a close cooperative relationship with the Meng family!

It's just that No.1's mindset for the overall situation would not be broken until the critical juncture.

This time, the benefits Yang Chen could bring to the country far exceeded the “small money” of the Meng family, so No.1 was unwilling to interfere by himself.

After gulping, Ning Guang smiled forcefully and nodded, “Yeah, I’m probably overthinking.”

No.1 returned to smiling again, as if nothing happened just now, and said, “You are indeed overthinking. The kid can even break into the CIA of the States all the way, and even change their Director, can those countries in the Middle East do so? As long as he is willing to do it, he will not boast. It’s just that he needed the same level of benefits in return.”

“Chief, Yang Chen only made this one request, then the Meng family...” Li Moshen hesitated, not knowing how to say it.

No. 1 waved his hand and said, “I’ll still take care of it without him saying. We shouldn’t disappoint the young kid who’s willing to contribute to the country right? Tell Meng Kaiyuan to stop making trouble and just rest. Well, he is old and he should take care of his health instead. Let him release the hostages and exchange them with the hostage in Yang Chen’s hands. Their family dirt shouldn’t be exposed as well. As for the spiritual treasure matter, he has to give real evidence and use legal means to solve it. No matter how much trouble he dares, he will deal with it according to the law!”

“But...the forces behind the Meng family...”

“As I said, it’s a lawful society now. The forces behind the Meng family must also abide by the law!” No.1 tapped his fingers on the desk.

Li Moshen smiled secretly. The “handled in accordance to the law” mentioned by No.1 was nothing more than a warning to the Meng family—Yang Chen’s retention is of great use to the country, and whoever dares to touch him will harm the country’s interests and he’ll not stay out of it.

As for how No.1 would restrict the forces behind the Meng family, that would be up to his own abilities.

That being said, No.1 also specifically mentioned a few things about the Yang family. Yang Pojun retired from the Jiangnan Military Region Commander and became a professor at the military academy. No.1 thought that would be a waste of his talents and made him the commander once again and the current commander was withdrawn.

Guo Xuehua raised money all year round to open orphanages in various places, and a series of medals should also be awarded. Although there have been before, for such honors, the more the merrier

As the top spot in the military and political circles, it would only require a few words from him to make all these happen.

Of course, the prerequisite for all this was that Yang Chen must implement the oil contract within three days, and promise not to take the initiative to make trouble with the Meng Family after returning to China, and live his life obediently.

No.1 readily agreed, but Yang Chen didn’t feel surprised.

3 billion tonnes of oil in five years, whoever didn’t agree would be such a fool!

Although Yang Chen had a good grasp of the sky in the foreign countries, after all, most of these networks came from saving some high-ranking officials, or from some people seeking protection, as well as those who knew the previous Pluto.

He wasn't too close with these people, although they were willing to help him, there would be limits.

To send oil to China, Yang Chen also had to subsidize some of the oil oligarchs in the Middle East. Although it was affordable to Yang Chen, it was also worth tens of billions of dollars. It would be self-deception to say that it doesn't hurt.

Hannya knew that the crisis this time had been offset by Yang Chen's use of oil, and while admiring him for being so generous, she also felt bad for him.

"Master, the Chief of China is too stingy. You've paid such a high price, if it were leaders of other countries, he would have helped you dispose of that crap! How could he pretend that he doesn't understand anything, and forgive the Meng Family easily, what a waste!"

Yang Chen just finished the phone call to Liu Mingyu and reported the safety of Liu Qingshan and his wife. At this moment, he ordered old Fanny to drive the yacht to the port of Zhonghai. He then spoke to Hannya, "You are wrong, this is exactly what I want to see. I don't want anyone to deal with the Meng family for me."

Hannya was taken aback, and then surprised, "Could it be... Master wishes to continue the war with the Meng Family after returning?"

"Not now", Yang Chen's eyes were surging, "When I regain my strength, I will be strong enough, and I will wash away today's shame by myself...Being beaten like a dead dog, I will be like a mad dog and bite them back. The people of the Meng family have placed a fence in my heart and hindered my "Dao". If I can't personally break the shadow cast by the Meng family, it will be difficult to reach the peak that I wish for in my entire life."

Hannya looked at Yang Chen blankly. Obviously, for Japanese ninjas, the "Dao" was too vague and completely incomprehensible.

Yang Chen saw the woman looking like a goose head and felt funny. He subconsciously scratched her forehead, messed up her bangs, and turned and walked out of the cabin with a smile.

Such an unintentional move caused Hannya to lower her head shyly without a moment, and a little girl's joy in her was revealed in her watery and beautiful eyes.

Chapter 1415

First Time That She Was Unable To See Through

The nightlife had begun in Zhonghai. Along the bar street, neon lights stimulate people's nerves and the hormones of young men and women.

Under the colorful lights, the crowds were bustling with each other, and vendors selling tobacco, alcohol, and snacks were everywhere.

In a small and smoky bar, there were not as many guests as some other big bars on the street, but there were already several tables of guests who were toasting and drinking.

However, at this moment, the one direction that many customers and waiters in the bar frequently look at was a woman who looks extraordinarily quiet.

The woman was dressed in a light gray sweater, black silk scarf, and tight trousers, looking neat and elegant, as her dark, soft, and shiny hair hung down to her waist. The exquisite and beautiful outline of her face was alluring.

Her temperament was admirable as if a fairy who was pure and holy appeared in this filthy venue.

The woman was sitting at the bar, and she ordered a glass of whiskey by herself, tasting it slowly. She seemed to be worried and she was drinking very slowly.

After about a few minutes, another figure who didn't suit this small bar walked in.

But this time, it was a woman who looked about thirty with the charm of a mature woman. Her hair was tied up nobly, and she wore a black-red winter dress made of luxurious materials. A discerning person would know that it was valuable at first glance.

Would such a stunning lady come to such a place? The regular customers of this little bar were a little surprised.

It seemed that because of the presence of these two women, a touch of beauty was added to the bar.

Soon, the woman found the long-haired lady sitting at the bar, showing a fascinating smile, quietly walked over and sat next to the lady.

"Give me a glass of whiskey, the same as her, thank you."

The waiter was a young man who just started working here, facing the women in front with distinct grace, yet equally beautiful made him nervous. He then nodded, "Yes, Miss."

From the beginning to the end, the long-haired lady didn't look at the charming woman around her, as though she was immersed in her own world, and that nothing was related to her at all.

The beautiful woman drank half a glass of whiskey, pursed her plump red lips, turned her face to the side of the lady, and smiled curiously, "Lin Ruoxi, I never knew that you would be interested in coming to a place like this."

"How do you know that I am here?" Lin Ruoxi turned her face slightly at this moment and looked at Tang Wan with her watery eyes.

"Please... this is Zhonghai. I have been here for almost 20 years. Every street, alley, and building has been branded in my mind. In fact, when you were still growing up into an adult, I was already one of the top people in the city's hierarchy. It's easy for me to find someone here."

Lin Ruoxi frowned. Tang Wan was saying that she was still too inexperienced, she couldn't help but said, "Your words are really annoying."

“Anyway, you never think I am better. I have no reason to please you,” Tang Wan asked jokingly, “What are you doing here? Because you quarreled with Yang Chen, so you came here to get drunk? You don’t look like that kind of woman.”

Lin Ruoxi was silent for a while, the nostalgic colors flashed through her eyes, which made her smile and depressed at the same time.

“Here... is the place where I first met him,” Lin Ruoxi said lightly.

This bar was exactly the bar she accidentally entered when Lin Kun’s affairs, company affairs, Xu Zhihong’s affairs, and all kinds of troubles were mixed together in her mind that made her suffer.

She didn’t leave much memory that night, because it was too awkward and painful.

She wanted to recall countless times how she chose this bar, but she couldn’t think of the reason, she just felt like she was doomed.

She didn’t know which bar here was good or bad, but fortunately, she didn’t go to other bars at the beginning. Otherwise, maybe she had already embarked on a complete road of no return.

Tang Wan was stunned for a while and teased her deliberately, “I really thought that you were going to divorce him. I came here happily to tease you, but the divorce is probably just a joke since you came to this place. You miss him so much, and divorce seems to be hopeless.”

Lin Ruoxi knew that Tang Wan was joking, so she wasn’t angry, “You guessed it wrong. I came here not because I miss him, but because I want to cut off the past with him. We got together because of this bar and this will be my last time here to say goodbye to him. I have no nostalgia for him, he is not suitable for me and I am not suitable for him. Our divorce is only a matter of legal process.”

Tang Wan’s smile froze on her face, and confusion could be seen through her eyes.

“I always feel that I can guess what you think, but this time, I don’t seem to be able to see through you... Lin Ruoxi, are you really going to get a divorce?”

“Why not?” Lin Ruoxi asked back.

Tang Wan shook her head and sighed softly, “I always thought that you were a smart woman. You should know better than anyone else that you can’t monopolize ag Chen’s heart. It’s enough for us to be jealous that you are his only wife, why do you have to go to such an extent? Do you really think that you are the most special one? Don’t be stupid, if it wasn’t because Yang Chen’s favorite woman was you, do you think that the Yang family would make you, Ning Guangyao’s daughter, their daughter-in-law? Do you think that in the eyes of Aunt Guo, you are really the most suitable candidate for a daughter-in-law? Maybe you don’t care about this, but...”

“That’s it!” Lin Ruoxi interrupted Tang Wan’s words with a chuckle and asked, “Don’t you always want me to move away from my seat? Now that I am divorcing him, don’t you have a better chance?”

Tang Wan was slightly irritated, “You don’t need to make fun of me. I used to not have any hope for feelings anymore, his appearance is already a miracle. I’m satisfied now and I don’t have any extra expectations. I just hope that the man I like can be happy instead of having painful regrets. If it was someone else in your position today, I’ll tell her the same words I did to you.”

Lin Ruoxi said sourly, "Hearing what you said, it seems that I am the least sensible one."

"Are you having any unspeakable reasons? I really can't believe that you are unable to understand such simple logic. You are not such an impulsive woman," Tang Wan couldn't help asking.

Lin Ruoxi's face showed some complexity, and she smiled in relief, "You're really wrong this time. I don't have any problems, but there is just something I can't bear."

"Is it because of Lanlan?"

Lin Ruoxi nodded, and said with teary eyes, "Not only Lanlan, if she was birthed to by anyone of you, I can accept it. However, she was given birth to by Seventeen. As long as I see Lanlan, it is as if I see that woman appearing in front of me. As if she's telling me, even if she's dead, Yang Chen will still love her the most in his heart. As long as Lanlan is at home, he'll never forget Seventeen. Do you know that his eyes were so gentle, so cherishing, and regretful when he looked at Lanlan? And because of that, my heart is bleeding tremendously..."

Tang Wan didn't have much knowledge about Seventeen, but she also knew that she was the woman who made Yang Chen return to China in grief.

"Lin Ruoxi, are you so willing to lose to a dead woman?" Tang Wan asked.

"Heh", Lin Ruoxi chuckled, revealing a hint of helplessness, "She died, but she lived forever in that man's heart. I lost thoroughly."

Tang Wan stared at the woman stiffly, as if she was looking at her for the first time, "I realized that I really can't see through you this time."

"So, I've won this time," Lin Ruoxi said coldly and raised her head. She chugged down all the whiskey in her glass, took a breath, put down a red banknote, turned, and walked out of the bar.

But at this moment, a tall man wearing a dark green fur collar coat, with two companions, stopped in front of Lin Ruoxi with a wicked smile.

Chapter 1416

I Don't Want To Live Like This

"Hey beautiful, leaving so soon? The night is still young, may I buy you another drink?" Asked a man with a buzzed haircut.

Lin Ruoxi frowned and showed a touch of annoyance. She moved around and continued to leave.

"Hey, why don't you answer us? Are you looking down on us?" Another man reached out to block her way.

"Don't be rude," the buzz head smiled and motioned his companions to step down. He then went closer to Lin Ruoxi and sniffed the faint Jasmine scent on her and said like a pervert, "Hey pretty, we are all cultured people and won't be rough with you. Let's have a drink together."

Many people had witnessed the scene in the bar but they all kept quiet. The three men were gangsters around this area and used to do a lot of bad deeds because they had some sort of connection with the police.

Tang Wan saw Lin Ruoxi being blocked at the entrance but wasn't doing anything and she thought the woman didn't know how to handle things. She immediately got up to help her a bit since she wasn't thinking about staying here further.

However, before Tang Wan got to her, Lin Ruoxi suddenly moved!

Lin Ruoxi's eyes were full of coldness and her hand clasped the buzz head man's throat indifferently!

Right after that, she pushed forward and slammed the man's body down the ground like a hammer!

"Bang!"

The man's body was shaken until the extent that his bones were about to collapse. Not to mention he was suffocating due to his clasped throat and his eyes were about to fall out as well.

Lin Ruoxi gradually stood up with her white sneaker stepping on the man's face, crushing the bridge of his nose and blood started flowing out.

Her white sneakers were dyed with bright red blood flowers.

More importantly, what gave the three men chills were the bitter chills that emanated from the woman at that moment!

This kind of indescribable mental pressure made them feel so weak, just like the dried leaves drifting in the wind, which could be shattered anytime.

If they were from the underground world, they would surely know of this strong murderous aura!

Lin Ruoxi glanced at the two other men standing aside and both of them shivered.

"Do you all still need...a drink?"

Both of them gulped and one said tremblingly, "No... nope..."

Lin Ruoxi kept her leg back. She didn't frown at all despite seeing the dirt on her sneakers, let alone looking at the buzz head man lying on the floor with a broken nose bridge and she quickly walked out of the bar and disappeared into the busy crowd.

The street lights along the bar street were still dazzling yet the people who saw what happened just now felt gloomy.

Tang Wan stood at her spot with a stunned expression. Just as she came back into her senses Lin Ruoxi was already gone.

She sighed gently and realized that she had never felt that her IQ was not enough throughout her entire life, what's going on?

.....

Hanzhong City, in the meeting chamber of the Meng Family Compound.

Elder Meng Qi sat on the first seat with Patriarch Meng Kaiyuan at his side and the upper levels of the Southern China Gang below along with the Meng descendant branches.

Most of the people present had ugly expressions because they could already assume that it wasn't something to be happy about.

Meng Qi pondered awhile then said loudly, "I've gotten instructions from our great elders earlier to not start a war with Yang Chen this time. Of course we must retrieve our family treasures but taking into account the country's stability, we shouldn't be too high profile and we shall plan this accordingly later on. From now on, anyone who tries to mess with Yang Chen or anyone around him will be judged as a betrayer to the gang and the family, we will not spare mercy on you!"

Everyone present reluctantly agreed as they found it unbelievable that the Meng Family had to compromise with Yang Chen even when they had so many tricks and alternatives. Could it be that the kid was strong enough to suppress every single character in this world?!

Then again, no one dared to disobey the orders from the great elders. Meng Zhelong who had just lost his father and younger brother also kept quiet, let alone the rest.

After the people left, only Meng Kaiyuan and Meng Que were left to face Meng Qi.

"Elder, Kaiyuan is guilty of letting the Meng Family face such chaos," Meng Kaiyuan said regretfully.

Meng Qi sighed, "It's not your fault, what a pity for us to have such foolish idiots in the family, leading that bastard Yang Chen to us. The great elders have been under pressure as the messenger of the God's have given clear instructions that we cannot make trouble with Yang Chen out of nowhere. Without evidence, we are not allowed to snatch our spiritual treasures. Even the great elders can't resist, how can we fight back?"

"We've indeed underestimated that kid, Yang Chen. Ning Guangyao replied to me that he used 3 billion tons of half-priced crude oil to convince No.1. This time No.1 didn't touch any of us. It was already a gift of mercy," Meng Kaiyuan said dreadfully.

Meng Que exclaimed, "3 billion tonnes!? Is that kid running an oil production business abroad!?"

Meng Kaiyuan said with an ugly expression, "Probably, it's a cost that will make No.1 happy after all. Besides, him being able to send fleets to bomb Zhonghai and leave without any traces behind was already unbelievable."

"No matter what, we shall let him be for now. After this is over, we will regain our strength to fight him back and retrieve our spiritual treasures. Liu Qingshan and his wife have been released, meaning that girl Meng Yue will be sent back soon as well. Tell her to learn her lesson and continue managing the gang nicely," Meng Qi said in a deep voice, "Also if there are more people like Meng Qin and Meng Zhexin who disgraces our family in future, kill them all!"

"Yes!"

Meng Kaiyuan lowered his head hard and his eyes started to turn red. No matter how cold-blooded he was, killing his own son and grandson that he watched grow up is certain to make his heart ache.

But, sacrifice was inevitable for the better of the family.

.....

At the same time, the Erebus had stopped by the Zhonghai harbor.

Yang Chen was excited to go home and hug his chubby little girl. Sadly, this little one didn't even call him once after so many days and was not clingy at all.

While saying goodbye to Old Fanny, Sheryl, and the rest of his old friends, he wanted to make them stay for a few days to hang around Zhonghai, but these guys had been lazy and weren't interested so they all rejected.

After saying goodbye, Yang Chen was about to leave the boat and Hannya ran over and said hesitantly, "Master, that woman wants to see you one last time to talk."

Meng Yue?

Yang Chen frowned, didn't he let her go already, why was she staying?

"Bring her over."

Meng Yue had changed into a set of clean clothes and combed her hair. She looked skinnier than before and slightly pitiful.

Looking at Yang Chen, the woman seemed to be more tranquil this time.

"Hannya said that you're looking for me. I am rushing home to find my daughter, speak fast," Yang Chen had no desire to waste time with her.

Meng Yue clenched her teeth and after a trace of struggle appeared on her face, she let out a sigh with determination.

"Boom!"

Meng Yue knelt in front of Yang Chen!

This shocked Yang Chen and Hannya at the same time, had she gone mad?

"Mr. Yang, I want to be stronger!"

Meng Yue's eyes were full of determination and eagerness, she stared at Yang Chen with hope.

Yang Chen was stunned, he then squinted and said, "Why do you want to become stronger?"

Meng Yue's eyes were full of resentment, like a swamp full of thorns.

"You are right, I am nothing when compared to the family's benefits and success... But I don't want to live like this. Those bastards had to rely on me for them to enjoy what they have today, who gave them the right to ignore my safety? I don't want to work for those people that irritate me, I want to live for myself... I want to become stronger and I'll make them regret whatever they've done to me today!"

Yang Chen finally understood that this woman was hurt by Meng Kaiyuan and the rest. The feeling of being abandoned by the family turned her love toward them into hatred, she had finally seen through everything and decided to fight back.

Yang Chen laughed, "The one who threw you into the sea to feed the sharks was me. Although you might hate the Meng Family and the Southern China Gang members who ignored your safety today, sooner or later, you will leash your anger on me. By then, when you think you are strong enough, you'll probably think of ways to take revenge against me, no?"

Chapter 1417

Little Father

Meng Yue widened her eyes, and after a moment of daze, she nodded vigorously, and said bitterly, "Yes, I will never forgive you for what you did to me. I wish you would just die right now in front of me!"

"How dare you!"

Hannya flashed before him, and slapped Meng Yue's face viciously!

Meng Yue's face immediately became red and swollen, and the corners of her lips were torn by her teeth, and blood was shed.

But Meng Yue didn't take back her words, still staring at Yang Chen venomously, wishing to peel his skin.

Yang Chen stopped Hannya who wanted to throw a second slap in Meng Yue's face, with interest, "I like the way you look. You dare say this to me in my face means that you are not afraid of death nor anything else."

Meng Yue was taken aback for a moment. She didn't expect that Yang Chen would be satisfied with such a presumptuous approach.

"Do you know why this yacht was named 'Erebos' by me?" Yang Chen asked suddenly.

Meng Yue shook her head blankly.

"Erebos, in the old saying, means endless darkness," Yang Chen grinned and said, "I have killed countless people on this ship. People who can go on living would either be my friends or my servants."

"So...you agree to it?"

"I like ambitious people to be my subordinates because what I want is not a dog, but a wolf that can bite and destroy the enemy for me. I am very satisfied with your attitude right now. But... you have to be psychologically prepared, if there's one day that I feel that you don't have the purpose in existing, I may directly erase you from this world." Although Yang Chen smiled, the atmosphere was chilly.

Meng Yue nodded heavily, "I understand, thank you Mr. Yang!"

"You should change that name," Yang Chen pointed to Hannya, "Call me master just like her."

Meng Yue's expression was strange, but she still said obediently, "Master."

She knew that it would cost all of her dignity by doing this.

Yang Chen smiled with satisfaction, drew a short blade from Hannya's waist, and threw it in front of Meng Yue.

The sharp short blade reflected the cold night light.

"Master... what's this?"

"Pick it up and cut your face, the ones that can reveal your bones. Just draw an 'X', two knives will do," Yang Chen said lightly.

"Huh?"

Meng Yue exclaimed with a pale face.

Even if she had to call Yang Chen her Master, it was nothing compared to asking her to destroy the beautiful face that she had been proud of since she was a child.

"How can you be reborn if you don't destroy yourself? Why, are you still thinking about marrying a good family?" Yang Chen joked.

Meng Yue gulped, slowly picked up the short blade. She looked lost and her temples were cold and sweaty.

This scene made Hannya who was on the side watch with great interest, she was looking forward to a beautiful woman turning into an ugly monster in front of her.

"I'll count to three, if you don't put an 'X' on your face, everything is forbidden..." Yang Chen said, raising his finger, "One...two..."

"Ah!! "

Meng Yue let out a scream, like a hysterical wailing!

"Slash!"

Two traces of cold lights flashed through and two wounds were formed on the woman's face!

At the bridge of the nose, her bones were exposed!

Blood began to gush out continuously from it just like tap water!

Meng Yue screamed in pain. Although he didn't draw his eyes or mouth, he could still imagine how ugly he was at this moment!

Yang Chen seemed to be prepared long ago, he stepped forward, pinched Meng Yue's mouth, and stuffed a pill in it.

Meng Yue only felt a comfortable warm substance flowing into her body, as if there was an air current flowing in the veins.

Immediately afterward, her face felt numb and the pain disappeared as if she couldn't feel anything!?

Hannya on the side also looked dumbfounded and looked at her master with beaming eyes. She wanted to know what kind of elixir Yang Chen gave that could turn bones into vitality.

“Very well, I believe in your determination for the time being since you are willing to sacrifice your appearance. The pill that I give you can repair your damage and help you quickly improve your internal energy. Since the Meng Family elders can enter the Soul Forming Stage, your cultivation practices should also be quite good. If you cultivate hard, entering the Xiantian Stage within a year should not be a problem. If your realization is good enough, don’t be surprised to enter the Soul Forming Stage.”

Meng Yue subconsciously touched her face, it was really as if nothing had happened!?

This gap between heaven and hell made her weep with joy, and she couldn’t help but admire Yang Chen for being able to torture herself to death.

“Thank you, Master!” Meng Yue shouted more smoothly this time.

Yang Chen used the Bodhi Pill which was the most inferior pill. However, for other cultivators who could not refine the pill, or did not have the material to refine the pill, the inferior pill was precious enough.

The Meng family also didn’t have the resources to give these young people the pill for cultivation, after all, if they failed to break through into the Soul Forming Stage, it would be a waste of the pill.

But Yang Chen didn’t bother, there was still a big pile in his space ring, and it was no big deal to send a bottle of low-grade pill to Meng Yue to cultivate.

Yang Chen thought a long way, and he was very curious about what the forces behind the Meng family were. If Meng Yue could enter the Soul Forming Stage and enter the upper level of the Meng family, she might be able to find the answer for himself.

After explaining what Meng Yue should investigate and do next, Yang Chen told her to leave.

As for the elixir matter, it must be kept strictly confidential. As Meng Yue knew that if such a good thing was to be discovered by the family’s elder, it would inevitably arouse suspicion, so she was very careful.

After Meng Yue left, Yang Chen took out a bottle of Red Dew Pills and a Dragon Cloud Pill and gave them to Hannya.

“Don’t look at me like that, I know your loyalty. These elixirs will be given to you. Although you haven’t practiced Chinese internal energy practices, the Japanese Aikido, using martial arts in Tao, also emphasizes the unity of nature and man. If you practice Aikido deeply, it may be a way out too. These elixirs can help you improve your perception and absorption of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, so take it well,” Yang Chen laughed.

Hannya was naturally very happy in her heart and took it shyly, her grievances against Yang Chen’s help to Meng Yue disappeared right after.

After Yang Chen had dealt with these matters, he got off the boat and came to the pier. He drove the car that had already been prepared by Hannya and returned to the Xijiao Villas.

When he entered the house, the light downstairs was still on, but no one was seen in the hall.

Yang Chen rushed to the second floor, but he just happened to see Tang Wan’s figure cautiously coming out of Lanlan’s room, about to close the door.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, Tang Wan also turned her head and saw Yang Chen coming back. She showed joy and seemed to be relieved. She then said a little bit of resentment, "You're finally back, why don't you say anything in advance?"

Yang Chen walked over and hugged her soft waist and said, "Why are you here?"

"If it wasn't for you who sent Qianni and Mingyu to the Mediterranean Sea, why would I be here? How can Lanlan be with Minjuan alone? I happened to be at home so I stopped by to help take care of the child," Tang Wan spoke gently, pointed to the room, and smiled, "I just went in and took a look, she's sleeping well. It seems like she isn't affected by her father's presence huh?"

Yang Chen had a dull expression, but he couldn't wait to probe into the room. Seeing the small body lying habitually on the large bed, and her plump face squeezed against the bed, he couldn't even move his eyes away.

Tang Wan was also a mother, so she could naturally feel the satisfaction of Yang Chen as a father at this time. This was not something anyone could replace. Only when she had experienced her feelings for her children would she know the best.

But because of this, Tang Wan slowly believed that Lin Ruoxi might be leaving Yang Chen because of Lanlan.

Yang Chen looked at her deeply for a long time before closing the door and did not go to wake his daughter.

Tang Wan joked aside, "The little boy has become a father and he seems to be a lot more mature, like a man."

"Naughty!" Yang Chen patted Tang Wan's plump buttocks with one hand. A "slap" sound came through and her buttocks seemed to tremble a few times.

"Hey," Tang Wan blushed immediately. Her winter skirt was very thin, and she was wearing smooth black tights underneath. The heat from Yang Chen's big hand could be transferred to every pore of her hip through the skirt and it was exciting.

Yang Chen also felt the wonderful feeling of this palm unintentionally, and then lowered his head to see the towering twin peaks on the woman's chest, followed by the straight and slender calf under the skirt, and he couldn't help but breathe heavily.

Chapter 1418

Temptation To Go Home

"I... I'll make you a cup of lemonade. I brought my homegrown lemons for Lanlan to try, but I'll let you try it first," Tang Wan noticed the heat in the man's eyes and pushed him away. She was flustered and wanted to run downstairs.

Yang Chen didn't want to let go, he hugged the woman, and pressed her against the corridor wall.

With a soft cry, Yang Chen had bitten her soft lips, his tongue broke through her teeth forcefully and swept through her mouth playfully.

The man's heavy breathing made Tang Wan feel a little dizzy. A sloppy wet kiss made her sensitively aware that her body felt sensation and her eyes started to turn blurry.

"What's so good about lemonade? If I had to drink something, I'd rather have yours," Yang Chen licked his lips and smiled evilly.

"Don't make it sound so....so..." Tang Wan felt that it was too vulgar, but her heart was throbbing somehow and she seemed very excited.

Yang Chen stretched out his tongue and slid across the woman's smooth and soft face. Tang Wan's skin was maintained like that of a twenty-eight girl, without any foundation at all, as delicate as a piece of white jade.

Being licked by him like this, Tang Wan felt chills running through her body, and a trickle began to gush out from below.

"You said that I am 'disgusting' but your body seems to like it very much huh? Xiao Wan, you are really getting naughtier," Yang Chen teased his woman and felt ecstatic.

Tang Wan was a little sulky. She could barely stand properly at that point, yet he was still laughing at her. She couldn't help but stretch out her hand and grabbed it in the middle of Yang Chen's legs!

"Oh!" Yang Chen cried, but it wasn't painful. The soft palm covered his lifeblood, which was very comfortable.

Tang Wan was blushing, her apricot eyes gleaming, "Enjoying your bully huh? I shall squeeze you to the max!"

Yang Chen grinned, "Do you want to use violence with me? Well, we shall see who gives up first tonight."

That being said, he hugged the woman's plump body and rushed back to his room.

They hadn't enjoyed their intimacy for quite some time so obviously, it was extremely exciting. Not long after, the entire room was filled with love and joy.

Tang Wan, who had gradually achieved certain results in her cultivation, was much stronger than she was before in terms of 'endurance'. After fighting with Yang Chen for more than two hours, she had no idea how many times she had convulsed all over her body and was finally defeated.

Yang Chen's sheets seemed to have been drenched in water, which made them both unwilling to lie in bed.

Coming to the balcony holding Tang Wan, the sky was dark, and no one would pass by the Xijiao Villas. Yang Chen sat on the recliner and put Tang Wan in his arms.

Under the quiet starry sky with the night breeze blowing, they enjoyed the soothing tranquility after joy.

"Xiao Wan, can you stop spraying so much water in the future? Tomorrow Minjuan will have to look at me with strange eyes when she washes the sheets," Yang Chen pretended to be helplessly joking.

Tang Wan didn't have the energy to hit him and rolled her eyes at him, "It's not in my control okay. No one in this world can be like you who only gets in once in two hours."

The two of them were completely naked right now and there was nothing to cover up, so they weren't ashamed or embarrassed when they talked.

At this moment, Tang Wan happened to look into the distance, the mansion where Lin Ruoxi lived. Remembering the night of the bar, and said quietly, "Yang Chen, I went to Ruoxi earlier tonight."

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, showing a somewhat unnatural expression. After a long time, he smiled stiffly and asked, "Oh, what's the matter?"

"Look at you", Tang Wan noticed that the man's heart rate had changed a little, and squinted, "Pretending to be very calm but you are dead curious about what I've talked to her."

Yang Chen blushed, "Tell me then."

Tang Wan pouted charmingly. If she didn't like this man, she would never have shown that kind of expression.

"I just can't figure it out. Lin Ruoxi is not a stupid woman. Even if she wants to quarrel with you because of your playful personality, she should know her limits. How could she give up her position as the main lady? Occasionally throwing a tantrum at you is fine as long as she stays by your side. So I originally thought she should be waiting for a better time to make things up and I went to her to give her some methods. After all, it won't be good for the both of you to continue being like this. Seeing you in a bad state would make my heartache too," Tang Wan said gently.

Yang Chen felt warmth in his heart, although she might sound casual, it was an idea of ??selflessness.

"Guess where I found her?" Tang Wan asked.

"How do I know? But she is either at the office or home. She is a workaholic, and this has never changed," Yang Chen smiled a little nostalgic. He used to bicker with her when she overworked, but now... things had changed.

Tang Wan shook her finger, "You guessed it wrong, she went to the bar where you met her for the first time, and she was still drinking whiskey alone there."

Yang Chen's gaze narrowed, a little surprised, "Really?"

"Don't be happy yet. At first, I thought she missed you, that's why she was there. But she told me that she just wanted to make a final closure. I can hear that she is not joking, it really bothers her, about Lanlan being Seventeen's daughter."

Yang Chen couldn't help but feel bitter sorrow, a flame of hope was extinguished along with the night wind.

Tang Wan said in confusion, "There is another thing that I think it's strange..."

Then Tang Wan mentioned that Lin Ruoxi was intercepted by three gangsters and that she could suddenly knock out the guy until he started bleeding.

"I feel that she has completely changed to another person, or...something that didn't exist in her before," Tang Wan wondered.

Yang Chen naturally knew what Tang Wan was talking about. He didn't even think about it. At first, Lin Ruoxi killed more than a dozen martial artists in Beijing, and then attacked himself in Huilin's backstage restroom.

These were all unimaginable things, but Yang Chen didn't ask further. If she didn't want to say it, he wouldn't force her to speak, not to mention Lin Ruoxi herself might not know it.

After chatting with Tang Wan, the two slept directly on the balcony until dawn. Fortunately, there would be no trouble in catching a cold but they felt a little absurd after waking up.

Mo Qianni went to the Mediterranean Sea. For the time being, Yang Chen also wanted the women to concentrate on cultivation, so he didn't let them come back in a hurry.

Tang Wan gladly took over Mo Qianni's "work" and was responsible for taking care of Lanlan with Minjuan.

After all, she was a problematic girl who had raised Tangtang. Tang Wan was more experienced with children and could easily build a good relationship with Lanlan. Moreover, as the chairman of Maple Group, her working hours were not particularly long. Except for making important decisions, she would usually be free, which made her more convenient than Mo Qianni.

The little fat girl was very familiar with Tang Wan and didn't have any complaints. Anyway, Aunt Tang Wan's dishes were also delicious, and she had a lot of money to buy toys for herself, it was more than enough.

As for Yang Chen returning home, Lanlan was not too surprised. Her father had always been mysterious, god knows what he was doing. She still preferred to play games with Xiao Zhiqing and Jane who were more "smart" aunts. As for Aunt An Xin, she was too "awkward", it was better to ask her to play with her when going to the playground.

Yang Chen stayed at home for two days. In addition to playing with Lanlan and teaching her to practice cultivation, he had been wondering how to restore his cultivation level. He even endured not going to enjoy the fun of intimacy with the women at night, even though Lin Ruoxi was no longer here to control him.

Recovering his cultivation base, Yang Chen couldn't wait, and the people who had been staring at him had always existed. It was so uncomfortable that he had been unable to resist so much!

Two days later, Wang Ma suddenly ran over with a brocade box early in the morning, and sighed inexplicably, "Young Master, the young lady told me to give this to you."

Yang Chen took it over in confusion. He then saw a Fengxiang bracelet inside the box!

This bracelet represented the hostess of the Yang family. Lin Ruoxi exchanged this magical weapon with herself and had indicated her intention.

Yang Chen tried to calm himself down, and after taking it, he put it directly into the space ring.

Since Lin Ruoxi didn't want to wear it, he couldn't force her. He promised to let her go and he wouldn't break his promise, but he had no intention to give it to other women.

This incident made Yang Chen feel a little gloomy, but immediately following this evening, Xiao Zhiqing and Jane, who happily came together, brought exciting news to Yang Chen!

Chapter 1419 Buddha's Nationality

The sun in the early spring was already warm and mellow, radiating a touch of golden brilliance.

On the balcony on the second floor of the mansion, Tang Wan made a pot of English Breakfast Tea for Yang Chen, Jane, and Xiao Zhiqing to savor.

In the past few days, apart from going to the company to handle some necessary business, Tang Wan didn't return home, and she lived with Yang Chen and his daughter. While taking care of Lanlan, she also enjoyed rare intimate moments.

Tangtang always came to have a look because her mother was here, and of course, she would inevitably mingle with Lanlan.

Although it had only been two years since she met Yang Chen, Tangtang had matured a lot and was no longer the crazy girl with high school problems. When she played with Lanlan, she acted like an elder sister.

This made Tang Wan show a happy expression of contentment as if she considered both the two girls as her own. This made Yang Chen a little helpless as this woman's maternal love was a bit overwhelming.

At this moment, Yang Chen was holding a piece of news material that Jane had brought. It was the reports of various newspapers that Jane had picked up from the Internet.

In the report, pictures were placed, the contents of which were all red-gold objects of the size of a pigeon egg, which looked a bit like the heart of a human body.

Looking at the dense English and Korean words above, Yang Chen curiously asked, "Korea archaeological discovery of 'Buddha's Heart Relic'? What is this, a relic?"

"It's not just as simple as a relic," Jane took a sip of her tea and gave Tang Wan a thumbs up to the side. She then explained, "Usually, the relics left by Buddhist monks after vanishing are all Buddha bone relics. Buddha bone relics are essentially composed of many phosphates and carbonates. It can also be said that it is the product of the rearrangement of carbon elements at high temperatures. But this newly discovered Buddha heart relic was formed by the heart of a Taoist monk. This discovery has shocked Buddhist associations around the world."

"You and Qing'Er have been studying for so many days, do you think this relic can help me overcome the chaos?" Yang Chen said in disbelief.

Xiao Zhiqing said sternly, "Honey if this relic is true, it is probably not as simple as an ordinary relic. I have read some books about Buddhist cultivation in ancient times, the real Western Buddhist sage, the Great Buddha, Bodhisattva, and even the Golden Body Arhat all followed Mahayana Buddhism. Mahayana Buddhism emphasizes that it is a shortcut to enlighten oneself, and it is the great avenue to purify all living beings. By achieving the great avenue and purifying beings, you can achieve the sixth

golden body, and enjoy immortality. It can also be transformed into vast and powerful energy. That is to say, the true Buddhist cultivator is not only as simple as turning their bones into relics but their internal organs, limbs, and corpses, all of which must be transformed into Buddhist golden bodies. Buddha-nature is the Buddha's heart. To cultivate the immortal Buddha's golden body, the first thing is to cultivate the Buddha's heart. If this relic is really the Buddha's heart, it is likely to be someone who has not achieved immortality. Even if he is dead, the Buddha's heart can remain, which shows that there is already the power of purifying all living beings in it. And as I said previously, although chaos can swallow all things and it's also immortal, in the end, because its violent aura was too strong, it was only in parallel with the other three beasts of the four ancient evil beasts, not truly Gods. If you have the protection of the Buddha's heart, you might be able to suppress the chaos. After all, the chaos has not yet recovered its ancient ferocious power."

Yang Chen's eyes brightened, as he felt that it was God's help for him to meet Xiao Zhiqing. It turned out that there was such a saying.

He didn't have the opportunity to go to the Hidden Clan to read the books and classics handed down from ancient times. He was indeed lucky to have Xiao Zhiqing telling him the information.

But right after, Yang Chen frowned and asked, "To be honest, I'm worried. Can this be fake? After all, you all have not seen it before."

Jane shrugged, "This relic was originally sent to the nearest research institute for testing as an unknown object, and the South Korean scientist, Zhang Ru, happened to be my student. I have already asked her, she won't dare to deceive me. It's difficult to tell the exact age of this relic. It was discovered from a noble cemetery more than two thousand years ago, but the relic was formed significantly earlier than that era. Although the place of discovery is Busan, South Korea, the tomb is the tomb of an ancient Chinese martial art master. He should have been a general back in the days, to protect his safety, he brought this Buddha heart relic."

Xiao Zhiqing giggled and said, "Husband, do you know? There is already a lot of noise in South Korea. They claim that the source of the Buddha's heart relic is from South Korea, and the root of Buddhism is in South Korea. Not just that, the Koreans also said that Dainichi Tathagata, Guanyin Dashi, Burning Ancient Buddha, and even Shaolin's Bodhidharma Patriarch are from South Korea, what a joke!"

Yang Chen gave a facepalm, yet he wasn't surprised. South Korea would deny the news that this martial art master came from China. How could the Koreans give up the opportunity to "promote national prestige".

However, given that the media from all over the world started reporting this, eventually made this matter more difficult.

"This thing... if it's true, it probably does have extraordinary powers. After all, the ancients would only put valuable things in the tomb, and the cultivators at that time hadn't lived in seclusion like they are now. It's not impossible for some of the high-ranking officials to retrieve such treasures," Yang Chen sighed, "It's just...the whole world is staring at this Buddha's heart relic. I'm afraid that it may cause trouble if I go and take it directly."

Thinking that the Buddhism Association from all over the world would be looking for himself for justifications, Yang Chen immediately got a headache. Besides, he shouldn't treat them as enemies for the rest of his life.

Xiao Zhiqing rolled her eyes cutely, "Foolish honey, is there anything else besides killing and snatching in your mind? Can't you justify yourself and approach the relic?"

"Justify?" Yang Chen blinked, "Qing'Er, are you asking me to buy it? It's too ridiculous, whether it belongs to Korea or whichever holy places of Buddhism, they can't just simply sell things like this."

"Buddhist Associations are everywhere in the world, and no one is willing to let it out. I suppose the South Korean government can only place it in some important Buddhist temples. In this case, why don't you contact the South Korean government directly, and let them take you to take a closer look?" Xiao Zhiqing said with a ghostly smile.

"It's okay if it's useless. If it's useful, don't I have to take it away?" Yang Chen said with a hand.

Jane shook her finger at this time, "My dear Yang Chen, don't worry, I have already figured out a countermeasure."

Looking at Jane's secretive smile, Yang Chen instantly got puzzled, what the hell was the two of them thinking...

But in any case, he still had to make this trip to South Korea as he didn't want to sacrifice any chances. If he couldn't recover his cultivation base, god knows when would the people from Hongmeng appear to take revenge or rob him and he wouldn't be able to resist.

Jane also went with Yang Chen as she was going to meet her student Zhang Ru, and secondly, she was the most helpful one.

Xiao Zhiqing didn't have much self-protection ability and was afraid that Wang Ma would be worried, so she had to give up the trip. Anyways, they could contact each other anytime through the phone.

With Tang Wan taking care home, Yang Chen didn't think Lanlan would need her "useless" dad, after all, he would only be out for a few days.

In addition to the little fat girl who said with a serious face that she wanted a lot of gifts, other thoughtful words, such as "Dad, I will miss you," were non-existent. This made Yang Chen feel hurt. Which bastard even mentioned that a daughter was a father's little blanket?

As the plane was about to depart for Seoul, Yang Chen could not help but think of Zhenxiu. This girl called once a year ago, but when Yang Chen called back, the person who answered him was Eunjung.

Afterward, Zhenxiu didn't call again. Yang Chen also had many affairs approaching him back to back and didn't have time to bother. After all, he wasn't a person who liked to call, and he didn't have that habit with his women either.

He also had no idea if Lin Ruoxi had given a call to Zhenxiu as she had never mentioned it, so he assumed she didn't.

Thinking about it now, Zhenxiu didn't even call again. Yang Chen guessed that the girl should be very busy in college, or was obeying her grandfather's words to marry Kim Jip.

He couldn't help but feel emotional that the girl who was once a little vendor would have such a day, and Yang Chen couldn't wait to see how she was going.

However, Yang Chen did not call to inform in advance, but flew to Seoul with Jane and asked her student Zhang Ru to pick them up. He wanted to give Zhenxiu a surprise.

Chapter 1420

Dazzled By Love

A day later, the plane landed smoothly at Seoul Airport in the afternoon. Although spring had just begun, the weather in Seoul was still chilly.

Yang Chen bought the first-class cabin seat, not because he had nowhere to spend his money, but because he didn't like that people around him would always give Jane a sneak peek at her from time to time.

Perhaps it was because he had finally opened up and treated Jane as his own woman, Yang Chen's jealousy was much bigger than before.

Jane had long been accustomed to the focused eyes of the people around her and felt a little delighted at Yang Chen's pettiness. As if not knowing anything, she talked and laughed along the way, and when she had nothing to say, she would just do her work on her customized laptop.

In short, time was extremely valuable to her because some inadvertent thinking was likely to become a great invention. Of course, these inventions did not mean that they would be made public.

After getting off the plane, Yang Chen, wearing a black jacket, and Jane, wearing an elk-colored British windbreaker jacket, attracted a lot of attention in the airport shortly.

Just like an international superstar walking on the street, it would inevitably grab people's attention, but this "actress" turned out to be holding hands with an Oriental man who was not worthy of her.

Such an eye-catching combination was naturally easy to be seen by the person picking them up.

"Teacher! Teacher, I'm here!"

An excited shout of a woman came from behind the crowd not far away. Soon, a woman wearing a white lady's suit and black knee-length skirt ran toward both of them.

It was a woman who looked only about 30, with her hair tied behind her head, without any makeup on her small face with beautiful features. She was the type that wouldn't amaze people at the first glance, but would eventually look comfortable as time passed.

As if everyone else had disappeared in the arrival terminal of the entire airport, and the woman was so excited that she even rushed over with teary eyes.

"Teacher Alexander! You are finally here, I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

Given that she knew Jane's surname was Alexander, this woman was naturally her student, Zhang Ru. Although she was very excited, she ran in front of Jane and stood still, she seemed afraid to take the initiative to embrace Jane.

Jane smiled gracefully, and stepped forward to hug the student, "Zhang Ru, long time no see, you haven't changed much."

"Teacher..."

Before Zhang Ru managed to say anything, Jane suddenly covered her mouth tightly.

Zhang Ru's eyes widened, and she didn't understand what it meant.

Jane clenched her teeth cutely, looked around, and said, "If I remember correctly, you are over thirty years old? How old am I supposed to be if you keep on calling me a teacher? Others may think that I went for plastic surgery to look like this. This is South Korea, I don't want to gain weird attention."

Although Jane was joking, Zhang Ru nodded obediently and spoke in a really soft voice.

"Teacher, the car is ready, please follow me to the parking lot," Zhang Ru looked at Yang Chen a little weirdly, "You are..."

Zhang Ru was puzzled from the beginning, why would Teacher Alexander, the goddess in her heart, hold such an Oriental man who didn't seem to match her.

"I am your teacher's man," Yang Chen grinned.

Jane happily took Yang Chen's hand and said, "Zhang Ru, his name is Yang Chen. From now on, you must respect him like how you respect me. You can't treat him as a younger brother just because he's younger than you."

Yang Chen touched his forehead, what kind of analogy is this?

Zhang Ru's eyes showed worry, but she still smiled reluctantly and asked the two to depart.

Yang Chen had already sent someone to book the presidential suite of the Hilton Hotel of Seoul as their accommodation. The location was just nearby from the upcoming "Buddha Heart Relic Consecration".

On the way to the hotel, Zhang Ru drove the car and glanced at the rearview mirror from time to time. He saw Yang Chen and Jane speaking in a language she didn't know, and Jane smiled like a flower from time to time. It was obviously just sweet whispers, which immediately made Zhang Ru frown.

"Teacher", Zhang Ru couldn't help but interrupt, and asked in English, "Why are you interested in the Buddha's heart relic? Do you want to do some research on it? I remember that you are not very interested in religion and history."

"Oh, it's Yang Chen who wanted to come. I am just accompanying him to take a look, he's more interested in relics," Jane replied.

Zhang Ru smiled forcefully and asked, "Mr. Yang, I suppose you were speaking to Teacher Jane in Italian? Are you a returnee from Italy?"

“Not really, I’ve been to many countries, but I’ve returned to settle in China in the past two years,” Yang Chen obviously noticed that Zhang Ru was “hostile” to himself. Although he didn’t understand why he didn’t have the desire to bother and answered whatever question she asked.

“Oh? Where does Mr. Yang live and what does he do for work?” Zhang Ru asked again.

Yang Chen smiled, “I live in Zhonghai and work as a vagrant. Ms. Zhang Ru, why do you sound like the official that investigates one’s account?”

Zhang Ru heard the word “Zhonghai”, and a trace of weirdness flashed through her eyes. She then smiled and said, “It’s nothing, I’m just curious about what a great man the teacher I admire will be. As a Chinese, I still admire Mr. Yang’s ability.”

“Oh, so it turns out that you’re Chinese. I thought you were Korean,” Yang Chen showed a look of surprise.

Zhang Ru frowned, “Why? Do I look like a Korean?”

“Not really, it’s just that you look at me like a Korean, with the despising look,” Yang Chen pretended to be sad.

Zhang Ru immediately blushed, for fear that it would upset Jane, she quickly vetoed and said with a smile, “Oh of course not, I’m just curious about Mr. Yang’s origins. I won’t go any further.”

Jane’s mind was exquisite. Knowing that Yang Chen was a little unwilling to be stared at by Zhang Ru as if he was a thief and said gently, “My dear, Zhang Ru is a very good girl. When she arrived at Imperial College London three years ago, it only took half a year to enter the elite class I taught specifically, and her grades were very good.”

Thank you teacher for the compliment”, Zhang Ru was a little bit ashamed.

Yang Chen was a little bit emotional. Three years ago, an ordinary girl would only be studying in high school, but Jane was already a special professor in many prestigious schools in the UK and the United States. Not to mention she would only teach the most elite students because ordinary students in famous universities also couldn’t understand what Jane was talking about.

It’s exactly because Jane is a genius that her students admire her very much.

“By the way, Zhang Ru, didn’t you say that you returned to work in China? How are you in Seoul now? I won’t even know if it wasn’t for the newspapers,” Jane curiously asked.

Zhang Ru’s face was slightly complicated, and she smiled faintly, “I offered to be an exchange scholar. I came to South Korea to work for a few years as I want to engage in more transnational cooperation projects.”

Although they could hear the insincerity in her words, Yang Chen and Jane wouldn’t ask further. After all, it’s her private affairs.

To keep the matter as low-key as possible and not noticeable this time, Yang Chen didn’t send anyone to Seoul.

Zhang Ru was the main researcher of the Buddha's heart relic, and Jane was an internationally renowned scholar. It would be easy to take Yang Chen into the consecration meeting to see the relic, so there was no problem of inaccessibility.

However, no one could settle the minor stuff and they had to check in to the hotel themselves.

After finishing a series of procedures, Zhang Ru at the back discovered that the two of them were sleeping in the same room!

At this moment, Zhang Ru couldn't help but signal to Jane, to go to the side for a few words.

Jane was a little confused, but still came to a corner of the hotel lobby with Zhang Ru and asked, "What's wrong Zhang Ru?"

"Teacher, how can you sleep in a room with him?" Zhang Ru asked anxiously.

Jane couldn't understand, "Why not, he is my lover?"

"No... Teacher, even if he is your boyfriend, how can a noblewoman like you, sleep with him casually? Well, even if it's not the same bed, it's not okay! Teacher, I'm a married person and I'm more experienced than you in these aspects. It's okay to fall in love with a man, but you can't just do it casually, it will ruin your reputation!" Zhang Ru persuaded worriedly.

When Jane heard this, she couldn't help laughing, "Zhang Ru, thank you for your kindness, I know you think he looks too ordinary to be worthy of me, but what I want to say is... I have known him for more than eight years. I didn't just choose a boyfriend casually, it's because we love each other, so...rest assured, I am not dazzled by love."

That being said, she turned away and left Zhang Ru standing still with a stunned expression.