

## Chapter 1421

### A Dangerous Man

“Eight...eight years...?” Zhang Ru said bitterly, “Eight years ago, both of you were just kids, and barely even 10 years old. What would you even understand about love? Teacher, even if you’re in love, the truth cannot be changed. Nobody would believe what you just said.”

Although Zhang Ru had been Jane’s student for more than a year, she only met her once or twice a week and most of the time it would just be during lectures. Despite being admirable towards Jane, she didn’t know much about her actual background.

Which was why, knowing that Jane was the Princess of Wales, she couldn’t accept a man without any look of success being near to Jane shamelessly.

Young girls would usually lose their directions in love, and it seemed like the diligent Teacher Jane was also one of them, Zhang Ru thought.

Looking up, seeing Yang Chen and Jane walking into the elevator together, Zhang Ru felt even more depressed.

She had taken Jane as the most inspiring idol in her heart, and she couldn’t bear the fact that an unworthy man to be standing side by side with her, let alone him being an ‘unemployed’ who couldn’t even explain his origins.

Zhang Ru bit her lips while feeling responsible for this matter, she then took out her mobile phone and dialed a long-lost number.

Not long after, the call was connected and a male’s voice who sounded surprised came through from the other side of the phone.

“Is this... Xiao Ru?”

“Who else will it be?” Zhang Ru sounded indifferent.

The man laughed gently, “It really is you huh. I wasn’t expecting a call from you, how have you been doing? Is your job tough?”

Zhang Ru showed a hint of unnatural expression, she took a deep breath and said coldly, “Thank you for your concerns, Director. I’ll keep it short, I need a favor from you, yes or no?”

The man laughed helplessly, “I knew it, you definitely needed something that’s why you came to find me.”

“Oh? You think that I am troublesome? Fine then, I’ll hang up...”

“Hey! Don’t,” The man immediately stopped her, “I was just saying. Tell me what you need, I’ll try my best to help you as long as it’s not illegal.”

Zhang Ru twitched her lips slightly and a trace of ecstasy appeared in her eyes, “Can you investigate a man named Yang Chen who stays in Zhonghai? He’s around twenty plus and also an overseas returnee...”

“What!? Yang Chen!?” The man exclaimed.

“What’s wrong with you?” Zhang Ru frowned, “Do you know him?”

The man pondered for a while and said, “Yeah, I know him. It can only be him if he’s at your side in Korea... Why do you want to investigate him?”

“It’s good that you know him. Give me every information about him, who is he anyway?” Zhang Ru immediately asked.

The man sighed, “Xiao Ru, I don’t mean to hide things from you deliberately, but this man... I cannot tell you his true identity, even if I do, I’ll be lying to you...”

“Fine!” Zhang Ru’s eyes looked as if she was about to release fire, “I knew it! You never truly cared about me from then until now! You’ve always been secretive as if I was interrogating you for information. Aren’t you just a small little Director? What’s with you pretending to be mysterious and extraordinary?! Listen, if you are unwilling to tell me then I’ll investigate him myself! The more you are acting this way, the more suspicious he is!”

“Xiao Ru, listen to me, this man is dangerous, please don’t provoke him...”

Without waiting for the man to finish his words, Zhang Ru hung up the call feeling irritated.

Dangerous? Any man who dares to approach Jane is obviously brave, could he not be dangerous?

If he was some rich businessman or wealthy young master, why couldn’t expose his true identity? Could he be... some underground character?

Thinking about this, Zhang Ru felt horrified. Could he be interested in Jane’s background and wished to come up with some conspiracy?

Right, the Buddha’s Heart Relic?!

Tteacher mentioned that Yang Chen was here for the Buddha’s Heart Relic... Could he be trying to take advantage of herself and her teacher to snatch the Relic?

Although she felt that it would be too bold of him to do so, she shouldn’t be careless. After all, that guy mentioned that he was a ‘dangerous’ character!

Just as Zhang Ru was panicking and not knowing what to do, a firm woman’s voice came from not far, calling her name.

“Professor Zhang, what are you doing here?”

As she looked up, a sturdy Korean female police officer in uniform came into sight as she walked over from the main entrance.

The female officer looked like she was in her forties, yet she maintained herself well. Her cherry lips and slender eyebrows made her look clean and delicate.

“Captain Wong,” Zhang Ru smiled as her eyes brightened.

This female officer, Hwang Sooyeon, was the captain of the special protection department of the Seoul Police Bureau. As a woman, she definitely had extraordinary capabilities to be able to reach the position of a captain in Seoul.

Zhang Ru was the main researcher of the Buddha Heart's Relic and Hwang Sooyeon led the main security team, so they naturally knew each other.

"Oh, my teacher, Professor Jane, the Chief of the Royal Academy of Sciences is here in Seoul. She's also here for the Buddha Heart's Relic and I am accommodating her," said Zhang Ru.

That being said, Hwang Sooyeon immediately showed excitement, "The Chief of the Royal Academy of Sciences? She must be amazing then! No wonder Professor Zhang can manage the research of the Buddha Heart's Relic at such a young age, I suppose you are an elite student of hers."

Hwang Sooyeon had started to think if she should report this matter to the Chief Police Officer. Perhaps if Jane was officially invited as a special guest for the Consecration Ceremony, it could bring more fame to Korea.

In fact, Zhang Ru wanted this to happen. She immediately pretended to be worried and said, "Captain Hwang, there is something that's bothering me and I hope you can assist me."

"Oh? Do say it as you please, Professor Zhang, we will try our best to help the research team," Hwang Sooyeon said firmly.

Zhang Ru immediately mentioned Yang Chen. She described it as this man was probably seducing Jane for the sake of stealing the Buddha Heart's Relic. However, Jane was protective of him, so Zhang Ru hoped that the security team could provide a few members to observe them.

Hwang Sooyeon's expression immediately became ugly, it seemed like she was being affected by something.

"Professor Zhang, do you know why I am here?"

Zhang Ru shook her head.

"Let me introduce you," Hwang Sooyeon signaled Zhang Ru to follow her to the center of the hotel lobby.

A few monks and nuns were wearing their Buddhist robes, and a few suited officials, discussing certain matters. Around them were a group of bodyguards providing protection and the police team was also on duty.

Among the crowd, a female nun who looked fifty or so wearing a nun hat looked the loftiest and majestic. While touching a rosary in her hand, she spoke to an official.

Behind the nun, was a chubby monk who was slightly shorter. He looked like he was in his fifties as well and had a kind and generous expression.

The other monks obviously had lower statuses and couldn't speak much.

“Everyone, let me introduce to you, the main researcher of the Buddha heart’s Relic, Professor Zhang Ru,” said Hwang Sooyeon.

“Amitabha, Professor Zhang is indeed a destined individual to Buddha. The humble one shall thank you for discovering the Buddha’s Heart on behalf of the rest.”

Zhang Ru immediately replied with courtesy, “I am most honored, Abbess. Zhang Ru is only here to fulfill my responsibility, the Buddha Heart’s Relic was still found by the archaeology team.”

Hwang Sooyeon introduced, “This is Abbess Wooyeon, the President of Korea’s Buddhism Association. Behind her is Master Tzuho, the Director of the Association, and the rest are the eminent monks of Korea. They were supposed to be staying in their own hotels but they will all be staying in Hilton tonight.”

“Why?” Zhang Ru knew that these monks were way richer than expected and they would usually arrange their own trips.

Hwang Sooyeon whispered, “To be honest, I was about to mention this to you tonight. The Buddha’s Heart Relic Consecration Ceremony has received a threatening letter from an underground organization known as the ‘North Bureo Clan’, saying that they will be snatching the Relic away.”

“North Bureo Clan?” Zhang Ru hadn’t heard of them before.

“Ah, Professor, you probably don’t know about them, but there is such an organization existing. Our security team has gathered the armed forces and military troops to ambush around the area. In addition, if these important monks and officials who are participating in this ceremony are being separated, it’ll be difficult for us to protect them, that’s why we are gathering them in this hotel. The Hilton Hotel has a better security advantage in terms of location so we are arranging for them to stay here. Professor Zhang, why don’t you stay here as well, there’s a room ready for you.”

## **Chapter 1422**

### **Amiss**

As if recalling something, Zhang Ru said, “Ms. Hwang, are you saying that Yang Chen...”

“Yes. Thanks for informing me, Professor Zhang. I’ll have my people keep a close eye on this person. Also, I’ll run a background check on him,” Hwang Suyeon replied.

Still, Zhang Ru could not feel at ease. She was shocked at the revelation. After all, she was a powerless woman in a foreign country. At the thought of this, fear washed over her.

At the same time, Yang Chen was lying in the king bed of the Presidential Suite in the Hilton Hotel. While looking at Jane, who was tidying her hair in front of the mirror, he smiled and said, “You’re pretty enough to skip those steps.”

Jane said nothing and continued to comb her hair before adjusting her scarf and collar to look as presentable as possible.

“I’m doing this out of respect for others,” said Jane when she was ready to leave. “All right. Let’s meet your darling Zhenxiu.”

Awkwardly, Yang Chen replied, "Why did you say it like that? I only see her as a sister."

"Really?" Jane was not buying it.

Yang Chen wanted to say "yes" but could not utter that word when he met Jane's eyes.

She seemed to have seen right through him.

With a contented smile, Jane pulled him out of bed and pecked him on the cheek. "Come on. Stop staring into space."

Dejected, Yang Chen nodded. It seemed like he was constantly losing the upper hand whenever he was with her.

At that moment, Yang Chen's phone rang.

He was startled to see the number. Immediately after he answered the call, he said, "Why are you calling me? What's going on with the Meng clan this time?"

A gentle voice was heard from the other end. It was Jiang Xiaobai.

"Uh, Mister Yang, it's not about the Meng clan."

"What is it then?" Yang Chen was puzzled. But I haven't been causing any trouble these days.

Sounding embarrassed, Jiang Xiaobai said slowly, "It's... my personal matter."

Yang Chen doubted his ears for a second. Intrigued, he asked, "Your personal matter? What does it have to do with me?"

"Have you met a woman that goes by the name Zhang Ru? She has a small face, and she's pretty good-looking," asked Jiang Xiaobai in a low voice.

"Zhang Ru? How did you know who I've met?" questioned Yang Chen with a frown. Even if he could not use his divine sense, he would not have overlooked it if someone had been monitoring him.

Jiang Xiaobai let out a sigh before saying, "She's... she's my wife..."

Yang Chen's lips twitched a few times before he broke out in laughter. "Jiang Xiaobai! You've got to be kidding me!"

Bitterness was evident in Jiang Xiaobai's voice. "Mr. Yang, I'm being serious. Zhang Ru and I are from the same hometown. We met at university and dated for four years. We got married after we graduated from university. However, because I was rarely home and was not honest with her, she thought I didn't care about our family. So, she distanced herself from me. A few years ago, she left to further her studies in the UK and had just returned two months ago. But she was quickly dispatched to a research center in Seoul."

Yang Chen pretty much had a full grasp on the whole situation. Since Jiang Xiaobai was a highly valued personnel in the National Security Bureau, it made sense that he had to keep secrets from his wife. Yet Zhang Ru suspected him and thought he did not care about her.

"Are you guys divorced?"

“Uh... To be exact, we’re separated,” Jiang Xiaobai stammered.

Hearing this, Yang Chen had a sudden realization that he was in the same situation as Jiang Xiaobai. The only difference was that he still had other women, while Jiang Xiaobai was technically single.

“Fine. Spill, why are you looking for me?” Yang Chen’s tone was slightly softer.

Jiang Xiaobai immediately recounted the entire story to him. “Mr. Yang, Xiao Ru may be paranoid, but she’s not a bad person. Maybe she just looks up to Princess Jane too much. She might overstep the line... But...”

“Fine, I got it. I won’t do anything to her for your sake. Unless she goes too far and pisses me off... We’re in Korea, and it’ll be easy for me to kill anyone who crosses me. No one can do anything about it,” said Yang Chen with a smirk.

Jiang Xiaobai gulped and wanted to say something else, but Yang Chen hung up before he could do so.

Jane, who had been listening to their conversation, was guffawing.

“I didn’t know Zhang Ru’s married. He sounds like a pretty nice person, though.”

Yang Chen simply shrugged. “Behind every successful man, there stands a woman. I hope it’ll be the same for him.”

As they chatted happily, the couple left the hotel hand in hand. Once they hailed a taxi, they headed toward the Parks’ residence in Gangnam district.

After getting in the taxi, Yang Chen and Jane exchanged a meaningful glance with each other.

“Did you sense it too?”

“Yeah,” said Jane. “My student has already sprung into action. I think they asked the police to monitor us.”

Jane was professionally trained, so it was easy for her to pick up signs of someone watching them.

“This sure happened out of the blue!” Yang Chen was exasperated. “I thought we could discreetly get closer to the Buddhist relic, sarira. However, now we need to put in more effort to do so.”

“This means that my student cares a lot for me,” Jane announced proudly.

Yang Chen gave her a boop on the nose. Oh well, we’ll have to wait till we see the sarira anyways. Besides, we still can’t confirm its location

Around half an hour later, the taxi arrived at the Parks’ residence. It was already evening by then.

When Yang Chen walked to the gate, the bodyguard blocked his way and asked in Korean, “May I know who you are looking for?”

Since the Parks had replaced the previous bodyguards, the newcomers could not recognize Yang Chen.

“Please inform Ms. Zhenxiu that Yang Chen is here to meet her,” Yang Chen said calmly.

The bodyguards conversed through the walkie-talkie. Soon, the gate was opened. However, the person who had come out to greet them was not Zhenxiu but her maid, Eunjung.

Eunjung was startled to see them standing at gaze. A complicated mix of emotions flashed across her eyes, but she quickly smiled at them warmly and welcomed them. “Mr. Yang, Ms. Jane. We weren’t expecting a visit from you two. Welcome, please come in.”

It was impossible to stop them from entering the villa since they were the Parks’ saviors.

Upon entering the familiar living room, Yang Chen glanced around and asked, “Zhenxiu isn’t home?”

Hanging her head low, Eunjung replied, “Mr. Yang, Ms. Zhenxiu is having a class with Sir... I think-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Park Cheon’s hearty laugh rang out from the floor above.

“Haha! Mr. Yang, Dr. Jane. What a pleasure to have such honorable guests in our house. My apologies for the late welcome!” Park Cheon walked down the stairs. He was dressed in a grey sweater. Judging from his glowing face, the medicinal pill Yang Chen had given to him must have been effective.

Following behind him was Zhenxiu.

It had been almost six months since they last met. Zhenxiu had grown into a beautiful young lady.

Her long black hair was tied up while her bangs framed her small face. She looked much more mature now. The bloodline of the prestigious family shone through her graceful bearing.

Although she was only dressed in a plain dress, she still resembled a princess. The old Zhenxiu who used to sell snacks on the street was long gone.

Despite her young age, her facial features were comparable to Lin Ruoxi.

Yang Chen stared at her with a dazed expression, shocked to see the change in her appearance. Zhenxiu was already beautiful before this, and yet she managed to transform into such an attractive lady.

The environment surely influenced people’s behavior. To achieve all this in less than a year, Park Cheon must have spent a lot of effort and brought her to mingle with various people in the upper-class social circle.

Somehow, Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel that something was amiss.

“Zhenxiu, Mr. Yang, and Dr. Jane are here to visit you. They’re big shots, so you should thank them properly,” Park Cheon said with a smile.

Zhenxiu’s gaze lingered on Yang Chen for a while, but she did not seem excited to see them. Instead, she simply smiled gracefully and nodded as a greeting.

“It’s been a long time, Mr. Yang, Dr. Jane.”

Yang Chen’s heart wrenched at that. Zhenxiu’s voice was distant. She was just doing lip service!

Only then did Yang Chen realize what was amiss—she did not call him “Brother Yang” excitedly, nor did she run over to hug him!

What happened? She's Zhenxiu, but she's no longer the Zhenxiu that I know!

There was a catch in his voice when he said, "Zhenxiu, are you all right? Why are you being so polite suddenly? You called me Mr. Yang."

Yang Chen forced himself to sound calm while clenching his fist. Still, his smile seemed forced.

"Mr. Yang is my grandfather and my savior. You deserve my respect." Zhenxiu had a faint smile on as she met his gaze.

Fear crept into his mind, for he was afraid that the Zhenxiu he knew had disappeared. If that was true, Yang Chen doubted he could accept it.

## Chapter 1423

### Good News

Park Cheon sounded normal when he asked, "Why didn't you inform us beforehand that you're visiting? We could have prepared a lavish feast for you two."

"There's no need for that, Mr. Park. Yang Chen and I are in Korea for the Buddhist relics, sarira. We haven't seen Zhenxiu in a long time, so we dropped by for a visit," Jane answered.

"I see. President Lin didn't join you guys?" Park Cheon looked behind them. Even Zhenxiu was looking at them with a puzzled gaze.

Not wanting her to worry, Yang Chen answered casually, "She's busy with work."

Park Cheon thought it was a shame that Lin Ruoxi could not be here. Then, he said, "Well, since you two are here, stay for dinner! It's nothing grand, but it's still a proper meal."

Disorientated, Yang Chen did not think much about it and accepted his invitation. Even so, he still found it hard to avert his gaze from Zhenxiu.

Jane, who also noticed the change in Zhenxiu's attitude, tugged at Yang Chen's hand to remind him to snap out of it.

As everyone took their seats, Park Cheon, Yang Chen, and Jane were engaged in a conversation about the methods to stay healthy. Well, Jane was the one who answered his inquiries. Yang Chen, on the other hand, was not in the mood to listen to Park Cheon.

Zhenxiu sat next to her grandfather quietly and did not spare a single glance at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could not get used to her coldness. Although he was not expecting her to welcome him enthusiastically, he could not shake off the feeling that Zhenxiu was not as happy as before.

Right before dinner started, a familiar-looking father-son duo stepped into the house. It was Kim Jip and his father, Kim Yang.

"Oh, fancy meeting such honorable guests. I was not expecting to see Mr. Yang and Dr. Jane here." Kim Yang smiled warmly and greeted Yang Chen and Jane.



Although the Kims were famous in Seoul, they were only a family of lawyers. Hence, Kim Yang had a friendly bearing.

Kim Jip was cold as usual, but he still greeted the couple in a respectful manner.

The father-son duo took their seats at the dining table. It seemed like they were invited over to have dinner with the Parks.

“My bad. I’ve forgotten to announce a piece of good news.” Park Cheon pointed at Kim Jip and Zhenxiu and announced, “You two came at the right time! On the day after tomorrow, which will be a day after the ceremony, we’ll be holding Zhenxiu and Kim Jip’s wedding ceremony in Jogyesa, a temple in Seoul. We hope the sarira will bless this sacred event.”

“What?!” Yang Chen doubted his ears until he saw the joyful expression on Park Cheon and the nod from Kim Yang. The wedding ceremony was actually taking place.

Jogyesa was a familiar place to Yang Chen as he remembers the backgrounds of all the major cities’ important landmarks.

It was the chief temple of Korean Buddhism. Therefore, it was a very holy place.

Having the ceremony held at Jogyesa was not surprising, but it was shocking to learn that Park Cheon managed to organize a wedding ceremony at such a sacred place!

Well, with his wealth and the power of his family, he might have had connections with the government.

Besides, plenty of major clans would invite monks to perform religious rites to bless the newlyweds. At the thought of this, Yang Chen figured it was not that surprising after all.

Frowning, Yang Chen asked Zhenxiu, “Zhenxiu, why didn’t you contact us when you’re getting married so soon? We would’ve missed your wedding if we didn’t come for the ceremony.”

In fact, Yang Chen was confused that she was getting married so soon. Wasn’t she against the idea of a marriage of convenience before this?

“Mr. Yang and President Lin are in Zhonghai. Both of you are busy, so I didn’t want to bother you two. Besides, marriage only involves two people. We shouldn’t trouble so many people,” Zhenxiu replied flatly.

“Bother...” Yang Chen mumbled. With a self-deprecating chuckle, he remarked, “You’re making it sound like we’re not close to each other.”

Anger flashed across Zhenxiu’s eyes. “I should be an outsider to you. After all, we are not related by blood.”

Her sneer startled Yang Chen.

“Zhenxiu! Mind your language!” Park Cheon reprimanded her before turning to Yang Chen and apologized, “Mr. Yang, she’s getting out of hand these days. It worries me that she’s still acting like a child even when she’s getting married soon.”

Kim Yang waved his hands. "Mr. Yang is a generous man, so I'm sure he won't mind it. Sir, please don't reprimand Zhenxiu. She's much more well-behaved than my son. We went to make some arrangements for the wedding ceremony today. Even though he knew nothing, he still gave me an attitude."

The two men were already acting like in-laws, while the soon-to-be newlyweds never looked at each other ever since the Kims' arrival.

Park Cheon smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, Dr. Jane, please attend the wedding ceremony with us at Jogyesa. The sarira will be displayed at that temple, but viewing is only available for several people. If you're interested, you can view it for two days."

Yang Chen's mind was numb, though he was unsure if Zhenxiu's wedding or attitude caused it. Anyhow, he was in a terrible mood.

Jane, on the other hand, was sharp as ever. She accepted the invitation on behalf of Yang Chen and even congratulated the couple. "We'll attend the wedding then. Here's a wedding wish in advance; we wish you a lifetime of love and happiness."

Park Cheon chuckled and joked, "Thank you for your blessing! Also, we might need your help with delivery when Zhenxiu gets pregnant in the future."

"It won't be easy to hire me if I don't get paid at least ten million dollars," Jane joked in return.

Dinner had yet to start, but the atmosphere was already cozy.

At that time, Kim Jip, who had been silent the whole time, took a sip of his tea and frowned. Then, he glared at Eunjung and yelled, "This tea is scalding!"

Out of nowhere, he splashed the tea on Eunjung!

The latter dared not budge and let the tea wet her dress.

Meekly, she apologized, "I'm sorry, Young Master Kim. I'll change a new cup of tea for you right away." Eunjung immediately summoned someone to clean up the mess and went to boil a new cup of tea.

Although Kim Jip had always been Park Cheon's bodyguard, the maid viewed him as someone superior to the young masters of the Park family.

Even if Eunjung was Park Cheon's favorite maid, she was nothing compared to Kim Jip.

"Why did you do that? It's just tea. I told you several times that you have to control your temper," chided Kim Yang.

Kim Jip nodded silently as an act of apology, but his lips were still curled when he glared at Eunjung.

Park Cheon backed him up. "You can't blame everything on him. The new maids haven't been doing a good job. The former maids may not be loyal enough, but they did a better job. It's a good thing that he has a temper. To be successful, men need to have a temper. Besides, I'm relying on him to take care of Zhenxiu."

Although it was a minor dispute, it caught Yang Chen's attention.

All of a sudden, he recalled a past event that happened in the Parks' residence a year ago. Narrowing his eyes, he began to ponder about it.

During dinner, Kim Yang was busy discussing the final arrangements of the wedding with Park Cheon. Based on their conversation, it was evident that Kim Jip had been running errands with his father instead of accompanying Park Cheon.

Once she was done with dinner, Zhenxiu wiped the corner of her mouth and stood up gracefully. "Grandpa, I'm kind of tired, so I'll be going upstairs now."

"Oh, so early?" Park Cheon waved his hand. "All right, rest early. Don't stay up too late reading books like before. We'll be attending the ceremony tomorrow, and your wedding is taking place in two days. Don't tire yourself out."

Zhenxiu nodded gently and walked towards the stairs without looking at the others.

Yang Chen stood up and called her, "Zhenxiu, wait. We haven't met in a long time. Can we chat?"

Zhenxiu paused in her tracks and replied without turning around, "Mr. Yang, you can just say it now."

"Some things are better said in private. It hasn't been a year, and you won't allow me to talk to you? You can't be that haughty, Ms. Zhenxiu!" joked Yang Chen.

Still, with her back facing him, Zhenxiu bit her lip. Her gaze flickered as she uttered, "Mr. Yang, I don't think it's appropriate for us to talk privately when my fiancé is here."

Chapter 1424

Accuse Me Wrongfully

"Zhenxiu, don't throw a tantrum. Mr. Yang is my savior. I'm sure Kim Jip is fine with it," persuaded Park Cheon.

Kim Jip chimed in, "I'm fine with it." His tone was so flat as if he was a robot.

Left with no choice, Zhenxiu walked toward the living room and beckoned Yang Chen over. "Mr. Yang, follow me."

The two of them walked to the living room. As it was kind of far from the dining room, they did not have to worry about being overheard.

Yang Chen dismissed the maids, and their surroundings quietened down immediately.

"Go ahead. What do you want to talk about?" Zhenxiu sounded irritated. Her head was tilted, so she was not looking at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt a pang of heartache. Then, he stood in front of her and asked with a solemn expression, "Zhenxiu, what happened? Are you angry at me?"

"I don't understand what you mean by that, Mr. Yang. I'm doing fine. Thanks for your concern."

"That's enough!"

Yang Chen's voice deepened a little.

However, Zhenxiu was unfazed. She glared at Yang Chen and said, "This is my house. Please do not talk to me with such a tone."

Yang Chen took a deep breath to calm himself down. "Zhenxiu, I want to know what happened in the past six months. Why are you talking to me like I'm a stranger to you? Did your grandfather tell you something? Or do you have a reason that you can't tell me?"

"Mr. Yang, don't you realize something's wrong with your thinking? We aren't related. Indeed, we were pretty close in the past, but that's because we were staying in the same house. Now that we haven't seen each other in half a year, it's normal to feel distanced."

Baffled, Yang Chen hung his head low for a moment. When he finally raised his head, he said, "All right. If that's the case, I have one final request for you."

"What is it?"

"You used to call me 'Brother Yang.' I want to hear that once more."

Zhenxiu trembled slightly, which was caught by Yang Chen.

A grin formed on his face. I knew she's hiding something. This is the Xu Zhenxiu that I know.

"You must be bored out of your mind. It's my freedom to call you however I want." Zhenxiu turned to leave, but Yang Chen stopped her by grabbing her arm.

"Let... let me go!" Zhenxiu turned red from anger and embarrassment.

"Yo, you're finally not cold as ice. Xu Zhenxiu, of all people, why did you act like Ruoxi? Sadly, you're not as good as her with the whole Ice Princess concept. I saw through you right away." Yang Chen sounded proud of himself.

As if her facade had fallen apart, Zhenxiu felt exposed, indignant, even.

"Yang Chen... Let go of me." Zhenxiu clenched her jaw as tears brimmed in her eyes

Yang Chen was unwilling to let go when he was so close to breaking her down. He had to make her confess. "Call me 'Brother Yang,' and I'll let you go."

Tears rolled down her cheek as she choked out, "What... what are you doing?! You abandoned me when you didn't want to talk to me. Now that we meet again, you're asking me to talk to you and call you that. Do you think of me as a toy?!"

Confused, he replied, "Xu Zhenxiu, you shouldn't accuse me wrongfully. I may have mistreated many people, but that doesn't include you! When have I ever abandoned you? When have I ever treated you like a toy? I did come to Korea for the sarira, but I always wished to meet you because I missed you a lot. As for you, you didn't even inform us about your wedding. I came to meet you, and you treated me coldly. Are you playing a joke on me?"

Yang Chen was displeased by her accusations.

“Miss me...” snorted Zhenxiu. “How dare you say that! If you really missed me, you could’ve called me! For the past six months, you never even bothered to talk to me!”

Stumped, Yang Chen scratched his head and smiled sheepishly for some time. “Uh... Zhenxiu, I didn’t do it on purpose. You know me, I don’t like to call others. I had been busy ever since we bade goodbye at this place. I kept getting into trouble, and I was almost trapped in a place forever. Well, I was too embarrassed to say this just now, but Ruoxi wants a divorce. This time, she’s being serious...”

“What? Sister Ruoxi wants to divorce you?!”

Zhenxiu was slack-jawed as she stared at Yang Chen wide-eyed.

Putting her fight with Yang Chen behind, she quickly enquired about the whole incident.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose and recounted the whole story.

“That’s pretty much it. Ruoxi is dead set on making me choose between her and Lanlan, but I can’t possibly abandon my child. My only regret in my life is Lanlan’s biological mother, so I can’t forsake Lanlan.” Yang Chen sighed.

With her lips pressed tightly together, it was hard to tell if she was shocked or sad.

Nonetheless, her gaze had softened.

Upon noticing this, Yang Chen quickly said, “Zhenxiu, you misunderstood me! Remember when you called home and Wang Ma answered it? She asked me to call you back.”

Zhenxiu nodded. “Yeah, but you didn’t call me.”

“No! I did, Eunjung answered the phone. She said you had fallen asleep and that you would call me back when you awoke. But you never called me back, so I thought you’re fine.”

Zhenxiu scrutinized him. Realizing he was not lying, she frowned and asked, “You... Did you actually call me?”

“Yes, why would I lie to you?” Yang Chen pointed toward the dining room. “Go ask Eunjung if you don’t believe me-”

Yang Chen paused mid-sentence when it dawned on him. Meeting Zhenxiu’s puzzled gaze, he asked, “Wait... she never told you?”

Zhenxiu’s expression changed, and she nodded. “Yeah... I asked her, and she said you never called me back.”

At the thought of something, the two of them fell silent.

After a long moment of silence, Zhenxiu spoke. “Brother... Brother Yang...”

“Hmm?” Yang Chen quirked an eyebrow and chuckled. “You’re finally back to being my Zhenxiu.”

Zhenxiu blushed and bit her lip. “I... A few months ago, I called you and Sister Ruoxi. I also called home multiple times, did you...”

"I didn't receive any of the calls!" Yang Chen smiled wryly, "Zhenxiu, I finally understood why you hated me. Is it because you think we were ignoring your calls on purpose?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks once again, and she poured while nodding.

"I... I thought you guys... don't want me anymore..."

Zhenxiu wailed and ran into Yang Chen's embrace.

"Brother Yang... I miss you so much... I miss everyone..."

Yang Chen breathed out in relief and patted her back. "Silly girl. I've always said you're a silly one, but you refused to admit it. Even if I'm heartless, Ruoxi isn't that kind of a person. If I'm not mistaken, your calls must have been blocked. Anything that involves China's number must have been cut off. As for our calls, someone must have been monitoring them. If they see it's our number, someone else will answer it, or they won't even let you know that we called."

Leaning against Yang Chen's chest, the tears that have rolled down her cheeks wet his shirt.

"It must be Grandpa's doing... He kept telling me you wanted to distance yourself from me so that Sister Ruoxi wouldn't be upset." It finally dawned on her.

Yang Chen figured Park Cheon was the only person who would do this. Although he could understand his reasons for doing this, he still hated him for breaking Zhenxiu's heart.

Even so, Yang Chen would not do anything to him since he was Zhenxiu's grandfather.

### **Chapter 1425 Spy**

"Silly girl, you're so slow-witted! If I wanted to ignore you, I wouldn't have visited you today. Do you know how much it broke my heart when you looked at me so coldly?"

Yang Chen finally understood why Eunjung gave him a weird look.

Zhenxiu recalled her earlier attitude and agreed with him. Soon, she beamed at him. "Brother Yang, are you sad that I was cold to you?"

Yang Chen shook his head. "No, I'm fine with either of your attitudes, be it cold or enthusiastic. I just don't like to see you look so upset. I want you to live happily."

Albeit disappointed, Zhenxiu still nodded with a smile like her usual self.

"Brother Yang, thank goodness you're here! God must be giving me His blessings," she said suddenly.

"Huh? What's wrong?"

With a pout, she grumbled, "I don't want to marry Kim Jip, but Grandpa insists on holding the wedding ceremony in two days."

Yang Chen gave a meaningful smile. "Someone was calling Kim Jip as her fiancé earlier on, and now she's regretting it?"

"You... I..." Zhenxiu stammered, her head hung low. "I was angry at you, so I blurted that out."

Sighing, Yang Chen stroked her cheek. "Don't be silly. Marriage is a very important affair. As an outsider, I can't meddle with it."

"Why not?! You took Sister An Xin to Zhonghai! I don't want to stay here anymore. For the past six months, I've been studying and socializing. This isn't the type of life that I want... I have no one to talk to, and no one cares about likes and dislikes... Besides, Grandpa and Sister Eunjung lied to me! I don't want to stay with them. I want to go back to Zhonghai!" whined Zhenxiu.

"Don't say that. An Xin's different. We're already dating before her wedding. She's mine, so she can't marry someone else. As for you, I treat you as my sister. Your grandfather did this for your own good. He must have spent a lot of effort in making you his heir. I don't think he intended to harm you. Besides, Kim Jip seems like a decent guy. Maybe he'll grow on you after the wedding," persuaded Yang Chen.

"I don't want to hear this!" yelled Zhenxiu. "Brother Yang, didn't you say you want me to live happily? I won't be happy my whole life if I marry Kim Jip!"

A wry smile formed on Yang Chen's face. He knew the undertone to her words. Even if he had long known about her feelings for him, Yang Chen was unwilling to reciprocate.

Zhenxiu should live a life of her own. After all, she had always been an independent woman.

Yang Chen had plenty of women beside him, and they all needed his care. He was responsible for their safety and happiness.

Zhenxiu should be with someone who would be loyal to her. At least, she would live a more peaceful life than with him.

Although Yang Chen did not see Kim Jip as the perfect match for Zhenxiu, he could tell he was a righteous man. Park Cheon would be the guarantee for that since Kim Jip had been working under him for a long time. Besides, he was a loyal and responsible man, judging from his reaction when Park Cheon was in danger the last time.

"Xu Zhenxiu, I concur with your grandfather's decision. Don't throw a tantrum. I believe once you grow to be a mature woman, you would be able to understand his intentions," Yang Chen said sternly.

Zhenxiu paled as indignant and ruefulness filled her eyes.

"Brother Yang, how could you do this to me! I... I hate you!" she cried and ran away.

Yang Chen heaved a sigh. Although the misunderstanding was cleared up, he somehow angered her again.

Still, Yang Chen did not second-guess his decision. He was no longer the old him, so he dared not make promises just because a girl liked him.

When he returned to the dining room, everyone else had finished the meal. Thus, they must have seen Zhenxiu running upstairs, crying.

No longer intending to stay around, Yang Chen motioned Jane with a nod and told Park Cheon, "Sir, we'll be taking our leave now. See you at the wedding."

Satisfied, Park Cheon got up to see them off while the Kims followed suit.

As they stood outside the gate, Park Cheon shook Yang Chen's hands before their departure.

"Mr. Yang, I've always thought that a cultured and poised woman like Dr. Jane would not like an ordinary man, and I was right. Thank you for making a decision..."

It was subtle, but Yang Chen managed to grasp the undertones. First, he knew about Yang Chen's relationship with Jane. Second, he also realized what he had said to Zhenxiu. It was not that hard to make a guess.

Finding him distasteful, Yang Chen simply stated, "Sir, I'll be frank with you. I might be an outsider, but I do not wish to see Zhenxiu live an unhappy life. Even after she's married, I'll still care for her and make sure others do not harm her... If that were to happen, I can't guarantee I'll be merciful."

The worldly-wise elder understood the threat.

"I'll take good care of my granddaughter," Park Cheon said curly and gestured them out of the residence.

Since they were guests, Park Cheon arranged for a chauffeur to send them back to the Hilton Hotel.

The moment they stepped into the lobby, two groups of policemen surrounded them.

The two shared an exasperated gaze and smiled. Since afternoon, the police had been on their tracks, and they decided to arrest them.

Hwang Suyeon emerged from the policemen and laid her gaze on Yang Chen for a while.

"Mr. Yang Chen, I'm Superintendent Hwang Suyeon from the Seoul Metropolitan Police Agency. You're suspected of being a part of a terrorist organization, and we're formally arresting you as a suspect. Please cooperate with us."

Yang Chen was amused. "Officer, I'm sure you have the details about my entry to Korea. Are you sure you have done the investigations correctly?"

Hwang Suyeon sneered, "I made a request to the police in China to have a look at your profile, but the profile they've given to us was extremely flawed. You were a snack vendor in China three years ago, so how did you graduate from Harvard? Also, you have relations to the Star-Moon Group. We have valid reasons to suspect that you're a highly trained spy and that you have an ulterior motive for approaching the big shots."

Yang Chen was flabbergasted. Their imaginations sure were wild. Spy?!

It made sense that China refused to disclose his true information. After all, only the Ministry of Public Security could grant access to the policemen. Hwang Suyeon had no power to get her hands on his true profile.

As for his relations to the Park family, Hwang Suyeon made the wrong guess since she did all the investigations in a hurry.



While Yang Chen was mulling over his situation, Zhang Ru appeared out of nowhere and tugged at Jane's arm.

"Ms. Jane, this man is dangerous. Officer Hwang said his profile is very suspicious, so I'm sure he has an ulterior motive for getting close to you! Please stay away from him!"

While saying so, Zhang Ru stared at Yang Chen with her lips pressed tightly together as if she was wary of a sudden outburst from him.

Jane had to stifle a burst of laughter by biting her lip. Still staying poised, she winked at Yang Chen. It was evident that she wanted to stay and watch the show.

Yang Chen was speechless. If she were not Jiang Xiaobai's wife, he would have thrown his phone at her. Left with no choice, Yang Chen turned to Hwang Suyeon, "Officer, do you mind if I make a call? I can prove that I'm innocent."

With her arms crossed, Hwang Suyeon replied, "Sure, but everything you said can and will be used against you in a court of law."

Sighing, Yang Chen dialed Li Dun's number so that he could contact the National Intelligence Service to get him out of this mess.

Chapter 1426

Abbess

Li Dun almost cried from laughing too hard when he heard the whole story.

However, Li Dun was quick to handle the matters as he was still sorry for taking advantage of Yang Chen last time.

It had only been a few minutes when Hwang Suyeon received a call from her superior, demanding that she let go of Yang Chen.

She wanted to probe further as there were too many suspicions about Yang Chen's identity. Unfortunately, her superior's orders were final and commanded her to treat Yang Chen respectfully.

It was her turn to feel awkward. While motioning her subordinates to move aside, she bowed to Yang Chen with a tensed expression. "I'm sorry, Mr. Yang. We have made a mistake."

Yang Chen ignored her and went to Zhang Ru. With a frown, he said, "I don't care if you dislike me, but you'd better stop with such tactics. Or else there would be room for regrets, even if you're Jane's student."

Yang Chen deepened his voice to pressure her. Terrified, Zhang Ru kept quiet.

She realized she had made a mistake when Hwang Suyeon publicly apologized to him.

Jane held her cold hands and gave Yang Chen a side-eye, "All right. Stop scaring her. She was only doing this out of worry for my safety."

Yang Chen only wanted Zhang Ru to mind her own business. Since Jane had stepped in as a peacemaker, he was willing to let things slide.

“Fine, I’ll listen to you. Let’s go.” Yang Chen held Jane’s hand and walked towards the lift.

Once the couple had left, Hwang Suyeon approached Zhang Ru and sighed. “Professor Zhang, I think we were truly mistaken. Still, thanks for your reminder. I need to check on the security for the ceremony one last time. You have to attend the ceremony tomorrow, so rest early.”

In a daze, Zhang Ru nodded. As the policemen left one by one, she was left alone. Somehow, she felt desolated.

At the same time, Yang Chen and Jane arrived at the top floor hand in hand.

Other than the two Presidential Suites on the top floor, there were also many facilities for the VIPs, such as the infinity pool.

When the duo walked to their room, they suddenly realized two bodyguards and a male manager were pacing back and forth outside of their room.

“Who are you guys?” questioned Yang Chen with a frown.

The manager immediately approached and smiled apologetically. “You two must be Mr. Yang and Ms. Jane, right? Due to some emergency, adjustments needed to be made.”

“Adjustments? What do you mean by that?” Jane asked, puzzled.

The manager explained, “Because of a last-minute decision between the government and the police agency, the honorable guests of tomorrow’s ceremony, such as the officials, Abbess Yu Lian and Master Zihao will be staying in our hotel. The Executive Suites and Master Suites have been fully occupied. As for the remaining Presidential Suites, one has been given to the local monks, so the other one is reserved for Abbess Yu Lian and Master Zihao...”

Yang Chen sneered, “We booked the room first, and we’ve paid for it. Now you’re changing our room without informing us beforehand?”

“We... we didn’t have a choice. Mr. Yang, be rest assured that we’ll compensate you with double the amount you’ve paid,” the manager apologized profusely. “We would appreciate your understanding. Abbess Yu Lian is well respected. It will not be a good look on us if we have her stay in a normal room. The officers asked us to make this sort of arrangement.”

“I don’t want to hear such excuses! I’ll kick them out of the room personally if they refuse to do so!” Yang Chen bellowed. He was already in a bad mood from being treated as a spy and then he was kicked out of his room!

The manager’s face was like thunder. “Mr. Yang, please mind your language. The ceremony is taking place tomorrow, and it’s the most important event in South Korea this year. Abbess Yu Lian will be carrying out the consecration. You’ll be offending our people if you refuse to let Abbess Yu Lian take a good rest before the ceremony!”

Yang Chen snickered. "You've finally shown your true colors. At the end of the day, you're just looking for an excuse to kick us out of here."

"So what if I am? I'm only carrying out orders!"

"Hah, please. A nun and a monk staying in one room? You say they're honorable people, but who knows if they're doing any indecent deeds inside there."

Yang Chen pushed the manager out of the way, causing the latter to crash into the wall.

Noticing the dispute, the bodyguards rushed forward and stood before Yang Chen. One of them rebuked, "Get out of here! This is Korea, not China!"

"Shut your mouth!"

With that, Yang Chen slammed his hands on their shoulders. With a loud cracking sound, the two men's shoulders were dislocated!

They shrieked and tried to strike back with their other arm. However, Yang Chen grabbed their fists and squeezed them softly.

Their bones shattered, and the two bodyguards fainted from the pain.

The commotion attracted the attention of those who were within the suite.

The other bodyguards rushed over and surrounded Yang Chen and Jane.

Right after the door swung open, a short man dressed in a yellow robe while holding a Mala walked out of the suite.

"Amitabha, what's going on?" asked Master Zihao as he helped the manager up.

With a pale face, the manager replied, "Master, this Chinese man is a brute. Quick, order the bodyguards to kick him out!"

The bodyguards looked at Master Zihao for his commands, but he seemed reluctant to do so.

"Amitabha. Sir, you shouldn't push them into a corner. I see an air of malice hanging around you. What's the point in hurting others when it'll only bring harm to yourself?"

A female voice rang out from the room. Everyone else except for Yang Chen and Jane bowed down to her. "Abbess Yu Lian."

Dressed in a robe, she looked at Yang Chen with a gentle expression. "Sir, Zihao and I practice monasticism. It is not our intention to occupy your room, but everything happened so suddenly. The officials wanted us to stay here for the sake of our safety. Sir, as long as you agree to let us stay here, we can let this slide."

"Abbess Yu Lian, you're really kind." The manager was quick to suck up to her.

Her gaze was gentle and tranquil, like a gurgling stream in the valley.

Somehow, it entranced those who met her gaze.

The bodyguards, the manager, and even Zihao relaxed after glancing at Yu Lian. Their gazes were pious. Yang Chen's brows were knitted. Her gaze felt strange, and he felt muddled as if someone was messing with his head.

He glanced at Jane and realized she had the same reaction as others.

"You witch! How dare you hypnotize them!"

Yang Chen roared when it dawned on him. The corridor reverberated with his bellow.

At the same time, it startled the rest, but they were soon entranced again.

Jane looked at Yang Chen in surprise when she heard the word "hypnotize ."

Shock flashed across her eyes when she turned to look at Yu Lian.

Yu Lian's eyes gleamed coldly. Panic and bewilderment flashed across her eyes, but she soon said gently, "Sir, if you refuse to change the room with us, I won't force you. I'll just assume that you're not destined to practice Buddhism. So long."

#### Chapter 1427

##### From The Perspective of Medicine

Yang Chen sneered, "Why? Are you trying to run away now that I've seen through your hypnosis? How do you think your believers would react if I tell them you're a fraud and that the only thing you rely on is hypnosis?"

Judging from Yu Lian's expression, Yang Chen could tell that she understood Mandarin. So, he said everything in Mandarin.

Yu Lian's reply was also in Mandarin. With a solemn expression, she replied, "I don't understand what you're saying. Please do not make baseless accusations."

Then, she motioned Zihao and the bodyguards to follow her to the lift.

Since they couldn't understand Mandarin and Yu Lian's expression was so dignified, they assumed she was just talking about Buddhism.

Thinking that it was not over yet, Yang Chen wanted to call out to her but was stopped by Jane. She shook her head and persuaded him. "She's the chairman of the South Korea Buddhist Association. We don't have evidence to prove that she's using hypnosis, so arguing with her will only bring us trouble. We should keep a low profile this time. Besides, we have yet to see the sarira. Let it go for now."

Yang Chen thought it made sense. Even though the nun was suspicious, his cultivation was of utmost importance. Besides, she was hypnotizing Koreans, so it was not really much of his business.

"That nun is good at hypnosis. Even someone like you who has strong self-control fell for it too. If it wasn't for my extremely strong willpower, divinity, and spiritual power, she would've gotten me too." Yang Chen sighed.

Jane had her doubts. "I don't think it's hypnosis... Hypnosis is a condition where one makes their patients relax their bodies and minds, stimulate their senses, focus their attention, or stimulate their imaginations to fulfill their motives. As for Yu Lian's technique, it doesn't match the clinical definition for hypnosis. I think she has some special powers or a secret technique..."

Yang Chen thought her suspicions made sense. After all, all kinds of things could exist in the world. Power users and cultivators, they all have special powers.

Once Yu Lian and her group of people left, no one came to bother them anymore.

Yu Lian might be afraid of Yang Chen or she could be too guilty or embarrassed to get back at him since no one else knew about the hypnosis.

Late at night, Yang Chen lay in bed wide awake. He could not stop thinking about Zhenxiu.

Jane, who was lying next to him, reached out to hug his waist. "Do you have regrets now?"

"What?"

"Didn't you ask Zhenxiu to marry Kim Jip?"

Instead of answering, Yang Chen stroked her hair.

"Actually... Since Ruoxi wants to divorce you, no one would object if you want to bring Zhenxiu back to Zhonghai," voiced Jane.

Yang Chen let out a brittle chuckle. "Jane, even someone like you can be muddled by this as well... I agreed to the divorce because I felt that she would be happier without me. I accepted you guys because I wanted you all to have a happy life. I didn't agree to date all of you because I think of you girls as my prized possessions. You might not know this, but I rejected all her advances when Tangtang used to like me. Because she's young, she doesn't know a lot of things. Yuan Ye is a trustable fellow, so I believed one day she'd realize that Yuan Ye is the best match for her. Fortunately, things progressed just as expected. Zhenxiu is around the same age as Tangtang. She's close to me because I helped her when she was at the lowest point of her life. She was helpless and lonely at that time. I believe that her feelings for me are a mix of gratitude and reliance. She just hasn't realized it yet. Although she doesn't have someone like Yuan Ye by her side, she still shouldn't be with me. Otherwise, she would regret making such a reckless decision at such a young age in the future. As for Kim Jip, I think he's a reliable man. Even if he hasn't fallen in love with Zhenxiu, I know he'll take good care of her."

At the end of his speech, Yang Chen sighed.

After some time, Yang Chen did not receive a reply from Jane. Finding it odd, Yang Chen turned around and was greeted by Jane's sparkly eyes.

Her sapphire blue eyes were staring at him intently. Somehow, he found them alluring.

A blush crept onto his face and he coughed. "What are you looking at? Are you amazed by me?"

Jane shook her head softly, causing her soft hair to caress Yang Chen's arm.

"Dear, let's do it."

Her tone was so soft, and yet Yang Chen could feel the tingling sensation all over his body.

Adrenaline was coursing through his veins, causing his ears to feel hot.

As his chest heaved, Yang Chen refused. "Never mind. I won't do it until you advance into the Xiantian stage. It'll affect your cultivation."

With a seductive smile, she said in a perfect English accent, "I've researched about 'nephroyin.' From the perspective of medicine, although you can't enter my vagina, we can still do anal sex. Mom told me that you liked doing it with her..."

Yang Chen was close to crying. "Dr. Jane, can you not say it in medical terms? Also, how could Catherine tell you such things?!"

Jane puffed up her cheeks. "You know she acts like a kid in front of me."

"All right, stop it." Yang Chen turned solemn and touched her cheeks. "I can't accept doing it in that way as our first experience. I'll feel sorry, and I'll be afraid that you'll regret it your whole life."

Jane was startled at first, but she quickly blushed and nodded.

The ceremony took place the next day as scheduled.

As the Park family's important guests, Yang Chen and Jane were granted early access to the ceremony.

Due to the previous night's events, Zhang Ru felt awkward to see Yang Chen. Despite that, her gaze was still filled with contempt as she felt that Yang Chen was too arrogant to be a good person.

Nonetheless, she did not have time to think about all these since she had to do some final checks with the government officials about the speech.

On that day, Jogyesa was extravagantly decorated and was filled with chants from monks.

As the chairman of the Buddhist Association, Abends Yu Lian was highly welcomed at the temple. Monks from all over the world were eager to converse with her.

According to the schedule, the government officials would talk about the discovery and research process of the sarira in the morning, followed by the display of sarira at noon.

In the afternoon, the sarira would be transferred to the inner hall for consecration which was carried out by Abbess Yu Lian and a group of senior monks.

The consecration would last till night time. During that period, the guests would attend a dinner party at the nearest hotel ballroom.

Since they were mostly monks, the party would only serve fruit juices and vegetarian dishes.

The guests would only be allowed to return to Jogyesa and have another look at the sariras after the consecration.

The sariras would be enshrined in Jogyesa for three days, then the military would guard it until the golden Buddha statue was built. Once they inserted the sariras into the statue, it would then be open for viewing by the public.

After all, it would be impossible to steal or destroy such a big golden Buddha statue.

Everyone laid their eyes on the Parks the moment they appeared at the hall. After exchanging pleasantries, they sat down at the reserved seats.

As Zhenxiu's fiancé, Kim Jip could no longer follow behind Park Cheon, so he entered the hall with his father.

Following closely behind them were the Gong family which was led by Gong Gyechung and Gong Woo. With Park Cheon's recovery, the Gong family was not as haughty as before.

Since Yang Chen knew both of the families, he went over to greet them. As they chatted, Yang Chen noticed that Gong Woo, who once hoped to marry Zhenxiu, occasionally sneaked glances at her.

Zhenxiu donned a dress that was much plainer than the previous day. Her face was cold. When she saw Yang Chen, she merely glanced at him once and ignored him for the rest of the time. It was obvious that she was still angry at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen was not surprised since he deserved that kind of treatment. He simply smiled at her warmly and sat down with Jane. Together, they waited for the ceremony to begin.

The morning session would be broadcasted on national television. They would be reporting to the citizens about some boring speech and the basic research results about the sariras.

Yang Chen was bored the whole morning. Finally, the clock struck twelve. The government officials stepped down the stage, and the soldiers and monks entered the hall to welcome the sariras.

At that moment, Yang Chen felt something odd in his dantian.

The two opposing energies—Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy and Chaos Energy, had been in a deadlock in the past.

However, Yang Chen could feel that Chaos had diminished a little, seemingly out of fear!

Chapter 1428

Shocking Change

Although it was only for a split second, the fact that his cultivation showed signs of recovery thrilled Yang Chen.

Jane, who was sitting beside him, noticed that his body was trembling. Worried, she asked, "Hubby, what's wrong?"

Yang Chen grinned and held Jane's hand. "Chaos... it reacted just now. I think it sensed the sariras, and its power weakened slightly. But it quickly recovered as if it was hiding something..."

Jane's eyes lit up. "Are you saying that Chaos felt threatened?"

"I can't sense if the sariras have any powerful spiritual energy, but judging from Chaos' reaction, it might be useful. As long as it can break the balance and give me some power, I can subdue Chaos." After

calming down, Yang Chen realized it was still too early to be excited. At that, his gaze darted to the entrance.

Accompanied by the chanting of scriptures, eight monks carried a rosewood cabinet into the venue.

A golden silk cloth filled with scriptures was covering a rectangular box.

Once the cabinet was put in the middle of the venue, Abbess Yu Lian walked towards it while chanting a scripture. Then, she lowered her chin and pulled the cloth slowly.

At that moment, the highly anticipated sariras finally appeared in front of them.

Kept within a shatterproof glass case was a heart-shaped reddish-golden object, glowing softly under the sunlight.

The golden-red relics gave most people the urge to kneel down before it. At that, Yang Chen felt that the sariras were inexplicably holy.

Yang Chen felt it. Chaos who was in his dantian was extremely unstable. At times, it would act ferociously, but at times, it would retreat from fear. It was a startlingly different behavior than before.

So you're afraid of something too...

For some reason, Chaos was enraged and started wreaking havoc within Yang Chen's dantian.

Fortunately, Yang Chen's current ability was still sufficient to subdue Chaos.

"Mr. Yang, like this trip is really worth it. Even though I'm not a Buddhist, my mind feels cleansed when I look at the sarira." Park Cheon chuckled.

Yang Chen merely flashed him a vague smile. I'm not just here to have a look at it! I'm here to take it with me!

Soon, it was time for the consecration. With Abbess Yu Lian in the lead, the group of monks headed towards the inner hall.

Noticing that, Yang Chen attempted to walk towards the sariras.

"Hey!" Jane quickly called out and pulled his arm.

Then, she spoke in one of the minority languages. "Hubby, even if you want them, you can just steal them in broad daylight!"

"I'm not stealing it, I'm only borrowing it. I'll give it back to them if it's not useful." Yang Chen tittered.

Jane gave him a side-eye. "You're stealing it. Look, the media may have left, but there are more than a hundred guests here. Plus, bodyguards, policemen, and soldiers have surrounded the temple. If you steal it right in front of them, they won't stand and do nothing."

Yang Chen merely shrugged. "So what? I'll just kill whoever is in my way!"



To recover his cultivation, Yang Chen completely disregarded other people's lives. After all, they deserved it if they ever tried to attack him. Besides, since they were in South Korea, those big shots in China wouldn't be able to do anything.

"We can just steal it discreetly, so why must we do it openly? Have you forgotten that I have a plan? I told you before coming here." Jane blinked.

Yang Chen scratched his head and pointed at his ear. "Tell me about it."

Immediately, Jane leaned over to his ear and whispered her plan.

It was a simple method. Before leaving for Korea, Jane had asked Zhang Ru for a research report on the sariras in the name of checking it for her. In truth, she recorded most of the elements that constituted the sariras.

Jane's 3D printing technique had far surpassed all the labs in the world. She could easily whip up an extremely realistic imitation of the sariras if she wanted to.

Then, she only needed to find a suitable night and hacked into the alarm system of the Jogyesa. The remaining steps would be for Yang Chen to switch the genuine one with the fake one. As easy as that!

Even if the Korean officials realized the sariras had been touched, the other scientists would not be able to tell that the sariras were fake. Even if they did, they wouldn't know it was Yang Chen's doing.

After listening to the whole plan, Yang Chen nodded and smiled. "That's a good plan. The sariras would be kept here for three days. It'll be easy for us to switch them."

With the loud chanting of the scriptures, the sariras were finally sent into the inner hall.

Since the temple was heavily guarded by policemen and soldiers, it would be difficult to break into the inner hall.

Although Yang Chen was eager to spring into action, he was forced to listen to Jane and waited until the fake sariras were made.

Still, he decided to stay near the temple, in case anything were to happen. If the sariras were to disappear, he would be in great trouble.

At that moment, Park Cheon came forth and said, "Mr. Yang, I'll not be attending the dinner party as I need to bring Zhenxiu to make the final preparations for the wedding. We will take our leave first."

Yang Chen wasn't planning on attending the dinner party since he wasn't interested in meeting the other guests. "Zhenxiu is getting married, so, as her brother, I should prepare wedding gifts for her. I'll go with you guys."

Zhenxiu's expression turned colder at the mention of "wedding gift." Her gaze towards Yang Chen was filled with heavy resentment.

Yang Chen was unfazed. The wedding had to go on, no matter how much she rejected the idea.

She was mentally prepared for this when she decided to return to the family.

Park Cheon was overjoyed, thinking that Yang Chen would be giving him some medicinal pills. Immediately, he led the group towards the exit.

As the guests started to leave the temple, a rumbling sound sounded from afar.

Thinking it was an explosion, the female guests screamed at the top of their lungs.

Yang Chen looked towards the direction of the sound. The first thing that entered his line of sight was the clouds of smoke and debris. That deafening sound must have come from there.

To the guests' terror, gunshots were heard again!

Continuous shots were fired from the submachine gun, causing the gunshot sounds to echo outside the temple.

Groaning and moaning sounds were heard as more and more people were shot.

"What's going on?! Where are the policemen? Where are the soldiers?!"

Restless, a military officer rushed up the stage and yelled into the microphone. Judging from the three stars on his shoulder, he must be a high-ranking officer.

After all, the consecration ceremony was a national event, hence the military too sent some representatives over.

Suddenly, a soldier rushed towards the stage and cried out, "General Jong! Bad news! The 27th squad has betrayed us!!"

"What?!" The general's eyes went wide-eyed in shock.

However, before he could think about it, a squad of soldiers barged in. Their faces were ferocious as they strode into the hall with blood all over them.

The man at the front was clad in military uniform, though his hat was missing. With a sharp gaze, he raised the submachine guns in both hands and shot towards the sky.

Appalled, the guests quickly retreated to the corner.

"Stay still! We've surrounded the whole temple. The soldiers and policemen are all dead!" announced the bearded man with a sinister smile on his face.

## **Chapter 1429**

No Need To Be Merciful

No one on site was a fool, so most of the guests could already guess what had happened.

These terrorists disguised as soldiers! While the soldiers and policemen were not on guard, they swooped in and killed them.

Someone extremely influential must have arranged all that.

After all, an official military troop could not be moved around freely.

Even Yang Chen was taken aback. He was not expecting someone other than him would go that far for the sariras.

However, until things were clear, Yang Chen had no plans to intervene.

“You are... you’re from the North Bureo clan?!” General Jong questioned.

With a smirk, the bearded man raised his gun and aimed at him. “General Jong Jun of Combatant Command, I recognize you. I’ve killed your subordinates and these are all my people. Heed my advice—stand aside, just like everyone else. Keep quiet, and we’ll spare your life.”

Jong Jun’s face hardened from fury, but he dared not resist when the gun barrel was pointed at him. He was still young and refused to die so early.

At the same time, he was glad that the reporters had been escorted out. If he were caught as a coward, he would surely lose his position.

“Brother Hao, the hostages are here. We caught some women, so it’s easier,” A man said and snickered. Behind him were a dozen men holding each woman at gunpoint as they made their way over.

“Zhang Ru?!”

Jane was astonished to see that Zhang Ru was caught.

As a researcher, Zhang Ru was one of the earliest groups of people to leave the venue. Yet, coincidentally, she was caught by the terrorists!

“Good job,” praised Hao. He glanced at the rest of the hostages and his eyes laid upon Hwang Suyeon. With a grin, he said, “Oh, isn’t this Captain Hwang? My apologies. I know you’ve been extremely weary of us, but we’ve been watching you when you made the plans. Great job.”

It was no doubt an insult to Hwang Suyeon. She had been working at the security for the event for such a long time, and yet she failed to realize there was a mole within them.

Her face was flushed from indignation. “Damned scums from the North Bureo clan, you think you can get away from here?! Soon, the military will surround this place, and you all will not be able to get away from here!”

Hao guffawed. “Didn’t you hear the explosions?!” He snickered.

Hearing that, Hwang Suyeon shrieked, “You... you buried bombs in Seoul?!”

“Yes, we chose some random locations in the residential areas and downtown and buried bombs there. If anything were to happen to us, the bombs would go off. If you guys want the thousands of citizens to die with us, go ahead and summon the army over!”

He continued, “Plus, unfortunately, I don’t know where the remote is placed, nor do I know how many remotes we have...”

The guests stared at him wide-eyed in shock.

They couldn't believe that the terrorists would be that desperate to threaten the military with thousands of innocent citizens' lives!

"Are you here for the sariras?" Jong Jun asked.

"General Jong, are you captain obvious? Of course, we're here for the sariras. Do you really think that we are here to burn incense and pray?"

With a snort, Hao waved his hand. "Guys, go in and bring out the sariras. As for the monks, bring them out too!"

Right after the command was made, dozens of armed North Bureo clan members strode towards the hall located at the back of Jogyesa.

In an instant, gunshots were heard which frightened the socialites.

Soon, someone carried the transparent box out while the rest of the soldiers restrained around eight monks.

Abbess Yu Lian and Master Zihao were amongst them, but they did not seem afraid.

Seeing this, Jane frowned and asked, "Hubby, Abbess Yu Lian knows hypnosis, so why didn't she do it? Is she doing this on purpose?"

"I don't know. The nun must be up to no good. She might be part of the North Bureo clan since they have pretty strong connections. Plenty of big shots in Korea are their clan members. However, it could be possible that she isn't able to hypnotize a large group of people. If she resists, she'll be killed. For her own good, it's best to let them restrain her," Yang Chen said calmly.

Jane was puzzled. "Why aren't you nervous? They took the sariras."

Yang Chen let out a smile. "Isn't it better? I only need to follow them and steal the sariras from them. Then, I can push all the blame to their clan, and we wouldn't need to switch it with a fake one."

Jane covered her mouth and smiled. "You're full of dirty tricks. But, it's perfect. The North Bureo clan had the guts to attack me last time, so you have to teach them a lesson! Since they're heartless enough to disregard the lives of innocent citizens, there's no need for us to be merciful!"

At that time, Hao gave new orders. He ordered his men to push the female hostages and the monks to the front as they made their way out of the temple.

As for the rest of the men, they aimed their guns at the back to be on the lookout for sudden movements.

Police sirens roared outside of the temple as policemen and soldiers came as backups.

However, they were unable to do anything due to the large group of hostages and bombs all over the city.

It was undoubtedly an insult to the officials. Hence, the government immediately blocked all receptions to prevent the news from leaking out.

Seoul became a confined land as soldiers guarded all the streets. Soon, dread washed over the puzzled citizens.

With his people, Hao took hold of Jong Jun as his hostage and confronted the military.

“General Jong Jun, we’re sparing your life so that you can convey a message to your people.” Hao pointed the gun at his chin and sneered, “Our boat is waiting for us at Han River, and we’ll bring the sariras and the hostages with us. We’ll head to the high seas. Once we’re out of danger, we’ll surely release the hostages and the monks. I’ll give you guys five minutes to make a decision. If I don’t hear an answer in five minutes, we’ll set off one bomb. Then, we’ll set off one bomb every minute. This goes on until you accept the condition or until thousands of citizens die.”

Jong Jun’s face was trembling from anger, but he dared not resist. Instead, he nodded wordlessly.

Once Hao let him go, he immediately dashed towards the military.

Suddenly, Hao fired the Desert Eagle in his hand and shot Jong Jun’s right knee!

Blood spurted out and Jong Jun fell to the ground.

“General Jong, crawl back.”

He cackled and the rest of the members followed suit.

Cold sweat trickled down the military officers, but they dared not help Jong Jun, for fear that they would be the next target.

Jong Jun was trembling and grimacing from the pain, but he still crawled over to the military, leaving a bloody trail behind.

At that, the other military and government officials dared not say a word. Compared to the bomb, the hostages were a small issue. After all, Seoul was highly populated, so they dared not take the risks.

The fact that the North Bureo clan succeeded in smuggling so many bombs into South Korea sent chills down the spine. At the same time, it was an insult to the National Intelligence Service.

Chapter 1430

Human Submarine

Although the North Bureo clan members had exited the venue, the entrance was still guarded. Hence, the guests dared not move.

Everyone was tense as they did not know when the North Bureo clan would go berserk again.

On the contrary, Park Cheon, who had been through life and death situations, seemed rather calm. He was analyzing the situation to protect his family while observing other people’s reactions.

To his surprise, Zhenxiu did not seem nervous or afraid. Instead, she kept looking around as if searching for someone.

“Zhenxiu, what are you looking for?” Park Cheon asked.

Zhenxiu was expressionless as she answered, "Brother... uh... Mr. Yang has disappeared."

Park Cheon was stunned. Along with the rest of the Park family and Kim family, their gazes fell upon Jane.

Yang Chen, who was supposed to be next to Jane, was nowhere in sight.

"Don't ask me. I have no idea where he went too." Jane blinked playfully.

Yang Chen had left the temple as soon as the sariras left his line of sight.

It was not difficult for him to escape from the watch of the North Bureo clan. He just needed to move around the blind spot. Once he arrived at the wall, he found the perfect timing and jumped over it.

Since Hao and the people had gone to the main entrance, the Korean soldiers were cleaning the corpses at the other side of the wall.

They were startled when Yang Chen jumped over the tall wall, but they did not get to see his face as Yang Chen moved swiftly out of the blocked area and into the forest.

Therefore, the soldiers assumed they were hallucinating and did not go after him.

Yang Chen moved like a phantom with the skills of a killer and his speed, no one would be able to sense his movement.

Soon, Yang Chen arrived at one of the buildings outside of Jogyesa and watched the North Bureo clan across the street.

The sariras were on Hal's hands, who was looking at the military with a teasing grin.

The front-line commander was communicating with the higher-ups. However, judging by the sheen of cold sweat on his face, his superiors must be hesitating too.

"Three minutes have passed, and I have yet to receive an answer." Hao tutted. "It seems like the executives do not care about the lives of the citizens." He then turned and smiled at Hwang Suyeon. "Captain Hwang, your superior is so cruel. Why not join us?"

"Dream on! If you dare set off the bomb, the whole world will be alerted. Anti-terrorist organizations worldwide will launch an attack on you all, and you will be finished!" Hwang Suyeon sneered.

"Slap!"

Hao landed a slap across her face. "Cut the crap. We've set off one bomb, so we wouldn't mind setting off more bombs! Worldwide? Please, who do you think we're giving the sariras to? The countries only care about their own benefits, and the rest are just superficial pleasantries. You're already in your forties, how could you still believe in the lies of politicians."

"Amitabha. Sir, the sariras contain the Buddha's Golden Demon Vanquisher Power. Aren't you afraid of upsetting Buddha with your vicious acts?" Abbess Yu Lian stepped in.

"Shut up, you damned nun! I only believe in my gun!" Hao bellowed and slapped her once again.

A red mark formed on her face as the other monks yelled “Amitabha” while looking at her worriedly. Yet, no one dared to utter another word.

Hao looked at his watch and said to the commander, “It has been four and a half minutes. I suppose you guys are curious to know which area will we bomb first-”

“Wait!”

The commander yelled, “We agree to all the conditions! But you’re not allowed to harm the hostages and have to ensure the safety of the guests inside the venue!”

“Cut the crap! Bring the car if you’ve agreed to it!” Hao barked.

The military suppressed their anger and sent over their military trucks.

Hao ordered her subordinates to check the trucks with a device. Once they were sure the trucks were free from dangerous equipment, they got in the trucks.

Twenty or so hostages were restrained in three trucks. Since they were held at gunpoint, no one dared to rescue them.

They could only watch the three trucks drive away helplessly. It was impossible to track down all the bombs in Seoul in such a short amount of time.

Besides, the monks and the female hostages could not be harmed. The reason being the former had a large number of followers and the latter were mostly from prestigious families.

Once the trucks had left, Yang Chen followed them from a distance. Although they drove at a fast speed, it was still easy for him to catch up.

Throughout the journey to Han River, the military could only watch from afar as they dared not give the North Bureo clan the impression that they were after them.

Two yachts were already waiting for them on the river. Although two military helicopters were hovering above the river, they dared not attack them.

With Hao in the lead, they got out of the truck and into the yacht. Then, they sailed the hatch towards the sea.

Yang Chen gritted his teeth as he watched them leave. Even if he managed to steal the sariras, he would not be able to get away with it since the military was around.

In that case, I’ll have to follow them to the high seas. Even if the military annihilated them, I could just take the sariras. Well, if I ran into the North Bureo clan, I could also take revenge for Jane. But the high seas... That’s so far. I can’t use the space laws, and I have to follow them secretly at a fast speed...

Yang Chen sighed as he looked at the river. At that point, he was grateful to have an inhumane physique that enabled him to swim all the way to the high seas.

After making sure no one was around, Yang Chen took off his clothes and threw them into the space ring. Then he jumped into the river with a loud splash.

He swam like a human submarine albeit the speed was slower than him running on the land. Still, it was enough to track them with the help of the rotor sounds from the yachts.

Although the North Bureo clan had left, the military dared not take a breather. They immediately started the search for the bombs all around Seoul.

Before confirming that the bombs had been cleared completely, the military dared not do anything else. As for the government, they were also busy covering up the incident.

Compared to the reputation of the country, the sariras and the hostages' safety were trivial matters.

About four hours later, the two yachts entered the high seas. The sky had darkened at that time with the moon illuminating the dark sky.

The two yachts approached and got on the Russian 956 Destroyer that was waiting on the high seas.

Once on-board, a man wearing a New Zealand Navy cap shook hands with Hao and said in English, "Chief Hao, congratulations. I'm sure the patriarch will reward you handsomely."

"Thank you, General Mason. We must have troubled you with the sudden request," Hao replied politely.

"It's all for the patriarch. I wouldn't have had such achievements if it wasn't for the patriarch. You're far more capable than the former chief Gao Ce. I believe you have great potential."

"Him?" Hao snorted. "General Mason, please don't joke with me. He's just a fool... All right, I'm bringing the sariras to the Leader's room."

Mason glanced at it. Although he was puzzled as to why they went to such great lengths just to get that item, he did not think much about it and merely gave Hao the directions.

Then, he looked at the hostages on the deck and said, "Lock up these women in the fourth warehouse and the monks in the seventh warehouse till we receive orders from the patriarch!"