

## Chapter 151-1: Waiter

All guest rooms in Twilight Villa used traditional metal locks and keys; they looked extremely old-fashioned without those modern magnetic locks. The main reason was the resort's simple and classic style. Furthermore, on a hilltop resort like this which was well-guarded, they had never encountered the trouble of theft.

Currently, in the guest rooms area, along the long corridor, a handsome man who wore the Twilight Villa's waiter's uniform pushed a cart. There were all kinds of cleaning tools on the cart, he pushed it slowly, stopped in front of a door, looked left and right, then stopped.

He knocked on the door closest to him and received no response, but the waiter still knocked another two times to double check. Seeing that there was still no response from the inside, the waiter simply stuck his ear against the door to check if there was any activity inside the room.

After about half a minute, the waiter was convinced that the guest inside was sleeping soundly.

A slim yet flexible lockpick appeared in the man's hands like magic, the man began to shape it in the lock with a grim expression, he also took note of the rubbing and colliding sounds from the lock. Only an expert could differentiate the meanings behind those subtle sounds.

After about half a minute, the sound of the door being unlocked was heard. With a crisp sound, the door which was locked from the inside had been opened!

The waiter calmly placed the metal rod back into his pant's pocket, and was about to enter the room when someone had suddenly tapped on his shoulder from behind!

Danger?

The waiter instinctively turned around while shifting to the side as he nervously looked at the person who tapped on his shoulder.

This was an average looking man who had a smile on his face and wore the Twilight Villa's guest pajamas. This person was precisely Yang Chen who quietly walked out after hearing unusual sounds.

The waiter immediately revealed an awkward and respectful expression. He remorsefully bowed and said, "My apologies, sir. I had such a big reaction because you gave me a fright."

"I frightened you?" Yang Chen rubbed his chin, then said with a weird smile, "Your metal lockpick is the one that frightened me. This skill isn't something that can be mastered in a year or two."

The waiter revealed a confused expression, "Sir, I have no idea what you're saying."

"It's alright if you don't understand, if you hand over the lockpick in your pockets for me to play, then everything will be fine." Said Yang Chen.

A chilly glow flashed past the waiter's eyes, he wore a smile and said, "Alright then."

The waiter stuck a hand into his pocket, with his head lowered, he gradually pulled out something from it.

"Go to hell!!!"

Suddenly, a sharp and gleaming small dagger was pulled out of his pocket, and it charged towards Yang Chen's throat the moment it was revealed!

Yang Chen was prepared long ago, he calmly struck the waiter's dagger-gripping hand. His strength directly made the waiter's hand go numb, and the dagger flew far away before dropping onto the ground.

"What I want is the lockpick, I'm not interested in the dagger." Said Yang Chen as he watched the waiter who retreated while holding onto his hurt arm, and gave him a dull smile.

The waiter's originally handsome face suddenly turned malevolent and fierce. He suddenly pulled out a Type 54 handgun from the cleaning tools, and pointed it towards Yang Chen to shoot!

\*Bang!\*

Before the trigger was even pulled, the handrail of the cart in front of the waiter suddenly struck his chest!

In the next second, the waiter felt an acute pain in his chest. He couldn't grip onto the pistol properly, and it fell onto the ground. His body also curled up and rolled on the floor.

Yang Chen withdrew the leg he used to kick the cart with, clicked his tongue and said, "You pulling out a gun to shoot me still isn't as fast as me directly using the cart as an artillery shell."

With that said, Yang Chen kicked the pistol away, then squatted to grab the waiter's hand to take a look.

After a short glance, Yang Chen frowned.

Chapter 151-2: Waiter

Based on his ample experience, Yang Chen was able to determine with absolute certainty that this waiter was someone who used a gun all year round. But it goes without saying that someone who disguised as a waiter here definitely wasn't a policeman, while a thief can't possibly have experience with guns all year round. There was only one explanation left, he was a hit man.

"Who sent you to kill Mo Qianni?" Yang Chen asked with a strict expression.

Receiving a heavy hit, the waiter felt pain all over his body. Hearing Yang Chen question, he refused to yield, so he sneered and shut his mouth.

Yang Chen was lazy to ask again, so he directly slapped this pitiful hitman's face, knocking him out.

At this time, there was activity from inside the room, the soundly sleeping Mo Qianni had finally woken up and walked to the door. Looking at this scene, she cried out in alarm, "Yang Chen, what happened here?"

Yang Chen shrugged, "I think it's better if you first make a call to Twilight Villa's front desk."

Although Mo Qianni was shocked as to what happened, but she was a cool-headed successful career woman, so she immediately ran back into her room and called the Twilight Villa's administration.

Very soon, the resort's administration, security and even Li Muhua who hadn't slept yet rushed to the scene. After all, Yang Chen and Mo Qianni were esteemed guests of their Muyun Corporation here for business, and mustn't be ill-treated.

When everybody came, they were shocked when they saw the waiter and that Type 54 handgun on the ground!

"Mr. Yang, just what happened here?" Li Muhua anxiously asked.

Yang Chen yawned, then narrated how he coincidentally witnessed this waiter using a lockpick to pick the lock, intending to enter Mo Qianni's room. The waiter then pulled out a gun to kill him. He just said that he was lucky that he managed to kick the cart while the waiter wasn't paying attention, which let him protect his own life. Although there were some parts that didn't make sense, as a victim he had said enough.

Li Muhua's face immediately turned green then white, he pointed at several administrative and security people, "What the hell have you people been doing? Why is a waiter carrying a gun to work?"

"Boss, we have no idea either, we've never seen this waiter before, his face is very unfamiliar." Said the front desk manager while trembling.

"Unfamiliar face?" Li Muhua was no moron, he looked towards Yang Chen and said, "Mr. Yang, it seems like this person indeed isn't a part of our resort, he should be an outsider who sneaked in to murder Miss Mo!"

Yang Chen shook his head, "His aim wasn't just Miss Mo. Miss Mo and I were sent here for business talks by Yu Lei. Today's the first day we came, and there's already an assassination attempt. Furthermore, he directly took out a gun to shoot me earlier, I believe that the one he wanted to kill wasn't Miss Mo, it was the negotiators from Yu Lei. If this assassination attempt succeeded, I believe his next target would be Changlin's Boss Lin."

Everybody present now had a rough understanding of the situation, this was a secret assassination attempt because of the business world!

Li Muhua's expression turned increasingly serious. He ordered security to increase protection in this area, and also ordered all personnel on duty be checked, strictly prohibiting anybody from entering or leaving.

After the fearful administrators left, Li Muhua solemnly apologized to Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, "I'm sorry to you both, it was unexpected for such a thing to happen the first day you came to Hong Kong. This is Muhua's oversight. Luckily, Mr. Yang was quick and skillful. Otherwise, if either of you were hurt, I would be overwhelmed with guilt for the rest of my life."

Mo Qianni didn't expect that the situation had become so dangerous. The risks involved in this business trip made her, a successful career woman feel a chill run down her back. She looked towards the calm and composed Yang Chen beside her and thought about how she might truly be dead if it weren't for this rogue, hoodlum, and beast.

"Hey Second Young Master Li, the enemy's aim is to stop us from conducting business together, I think that both you and I are very clear that this time's collaboration of research, manufacturing, and selling

will lead to our three businesses making rapid advancements. It can be considered at the level of making us invincible in this industry. With your intelligence, Second Young Master Li, determining the mastermind shouldn't be difficult, right?" Yang Chen blinked towards Li Muhua while speaking with a smile.

Li Muhua bitterly smiled, "Sure enough, I can't hide that from you, Mr. Yang. The perpetrator I thought of is actually someone both you and Miss Mo should know, and the two of you should also know this person better than me."

Chapter 152-1: Behind the talks

"We should be clearer than you?" Mo Qianni couldn't understand what he meant, "Boss Li, what do you mean by this? We don't know many people in Hong Kong, even if we do, they would be friends, and have no relation to this, how could there be someone amongst them who wants us dead?"

Li Muhua shook his head and said, "The person I am referring to isn't in Hong Kong, he's a powerful enemy in Zhonghai. Donghua Technology, Xu Zhihong."

Xu Zhihong?

"How can it be him?" Mo Qianni frowned and asked, "What we're collaborating on this time is the development of a new environmentally friendly fashion product, what does this have to do with Donghua Technology?"

Yang Chen revealed doubt in his eyes, this matter was a lot more complicated than he originally thought.

Li Muhua sighed, "It's hard to explain with a few words, I think that for various reasons, your Boss Lin is also keeping things from the two of you. How about we go to the tea room in the villa? We can drink tea while chatting over this rather than stand here in the corridor."

Yang Chen and Mo Qianni weren't sleepy anymore, after agreeing they changed clothes and quickly left alongside Li Muhua to the Twilight Tea Room. At the same time, so as to express impartiality, Li Muhua sent people to invite the soundly sleeping Vice-Chairman of Changlin, Lu Tao. They began chatting after the tea was served.

Once he heard that Yang Chen and Mo Qianni were nearly killed, Lu Tao was frightened and lost all sleepiness. He hastily rushed over with cold sweat all over his forehead.

"Boss Li, how could such a thing happen? I don't want to lose my life in Hong Kong!" Lu Tao said with a sullen expression. As he had a timid character, after learning that there was a gun-wielding hit man he could no longer stay calm.

Li Muhua comforted him, "Don't worry Boss Lu, the hit man has already been brought under control and sent to the police station, our security standards has been raised to the maximum, and will definitely be able to protect all of you."

"That's good, that's good, let's talk business then." Lu Tao wiped his sweat and spoke with a stiff smile.

Li Muhua had a sip of green tea, organized his thoughts, then said, "Let me begin with the reason why our three companies are collaborating. I believe that Mr. Yang and Miss Mo may not be too clear about this. The main reason why our Muyun Corporation decided to collaborate with the Zeng Family's

Changlin Media was because of the ties between my father and the Zeng Family's current head, Mr. Zeng Weiqiang. They were comrades during the Vietnam War. All these years, Yanjing's Zeng Family and our Li Family in Hong Kong maintained a good relationship, which is why for this important project, there's nobody more fitting for us to collaborate with than Changlin Media."

"Then why did you choose Yu Lei as the sales partner? As far as I know, there may not be many fashion sales companies on par with us, but there's at least five within Huaxia." Said Mo Qianni.

Li Muhua nodded, "That's right, other than its nearly thirty years of strong sales history and its great brand reputation, there's still one important reason why we chose Yu Lei International as our third ally, that is because of funding and interpersonal relationships. According to our investigations, there's no other fashion sales company that could inject a huge amount of capital at once like Yu Lei International in this project. On the other hand, Yu Lei International's CEO Lin Ruoxi was also CEO Zeng Xinlin's junior in university. This relationship is very important in our opinion."

"There's one more." The fatty Lu Tao who had calmed down suddenly giggled and said, "As far as I know, your CEO Lin seems to have some enmity with the Xu Family, or rather the Donghua Technology's CEO, Xu Zhihong."

While turning the teacup in his hand, Yang Chen asked, "I've met Xu Zhihong several times, what does this collaboration have to do with the Xu Family? Why would he interfere with this and even send a hit man?"

Li Muhua seriously replied, "Although I can't confirm that the hit man is deliberately sent by the Xu Family to cause trouble, from our current situation, the Xu Family is the most suspicious. This research project is also a very important new project started by the Xu Family's Donghua Technology!"

"Xu Family is also researching new materials?" Mo Qianni doubtfully asked, "Isn't Muyun far ahead in this field of research?"

"It's like this. In comparison to the whole world, our Muyun Research Institute possesses the most advanced technology. The head researcher of this project is a distant relative of our Li Family, Dr. Li Guangxun. Unfortunately, Dr. Li Guangxun's junior from the same school, Dr. Green Sandler, happens to be the leader of the Green Research Institute set up by the Xu Family in recent years. The two of them are practically on the same level, neither of them could guarantee that they could bring out their results. Whoever succeeds first attains the patent right, in a critical juncture like this, there's no room for mistakes."

"But in this situation, isn't this collaboration very dangerous for us? Who could guarantee that we would be the first to get the patent?" Mo Qianni immediately thought of this.

Chapter 152-2: Behind the talks

Li Muhua nodded and said, "That's right, like I said earlier, Yu Lei is able to provide large amounts of capital, this is very important. According to what Dr. Li Guangxun says, this technology requires at least half a year to research and develop. Within half a year, the amount of capital would directly affect how quickly we can get results. The Xu Family is one of the five strongest families in Zhonghai, Donghua Technology's economic strength may not be on par with the three of us, but with the Xu Family backing

it, they would be stronger than any of us. Therefore, only by uniting our three companies would we be able to hold up against them.”

Hearing this explanation, Yang Chen finally understood. By putting it this way, Xu Zhihong that brat indeed was the most suspicious. Besides, due to his relationship with Lin Ruoxi, Xu Zhihong definitely wishes that he dies as soon as possible, therefore dispatching a hit man is not at all surprising.

“Actually, it can’t be helped that the Xu Family made such a move, after all this research project will be incredibly profitable, many of the western countries covet this. Unfortunately, their research teams are far inferior to our Li Family and the Xu Family’s research teams.” Li Muhua said with a smile, “But I never expected that the Xu Family would be so impatient and made such a move this early, trying to use killing the two of you who are representatives of our talks to stop our alliance. However, this Li can understand their decision as well. Even if they didn’t do this, would we allow the Xu Family to continue researching without a hitch? We would definitely have to create some obstructions.”

I don’t support their methods. Even if it’s a competition like this, something like killing their people is too ruthless even for the business world. No matter who first designs a product, there would definitely be a way to go avoid the law and design a similar product. There’s no need to take the lives of those scientists for money!” Discontent with Li Muhua’s words, Mo Qianni said.

Li Muhua quickly waved his hand, “Miss Mo, you misunderstand, what I mean is to do something like digging the ground under the wall. After all, Dr. Green is Dr. Li Guangxun’s junior, if we could persuade Dr. Green to research alongside Dr. Li Guangxun, our product would be produced even quicker!”

“It’s a pity, that’s too difficult. Apparently, that American guy called Green is a stubborn ox. Back when he was just a small fry, the Xu Family trusted him and set up a research institute for him, it could be said that he is dead set on staying with the Xu Family, how could he sway to our side so easily?” Said Lu Tao.

“No matter how low the possibilities are, we must still try.”

An aged voice was suddenly heard from outside the tea room, everybody turned to look, it was Li Deshen who had entered on his wheelchair with his staff.

Li Muhua quickly got up, went forward and greeted, “Dad, it’s so late, why have you come?”

Li Deshen snorted, then said, “I may be old, and my body may not be well, but I haven’t gone senile. There was a hit man who wanted to harm our two honored guests from Yu Lei International, were you trying to hide such an important thing from me?”

“No, I was just thinking of informing you tomorrow morning when you wake up, Dad.” Li Muhua apologetically answered.

“There are urgent and non-urgent matters, don’t forget what I taught you!” Li Deshen glared at his second son, then smiled towards Mo Qianni and Yang Chen and said, “Mr. Yang, Miss Mo, sorry for startling you, this Li guarantees that there won’t be another hit man that can sneak in.”

“Charman Li! CEO! Something bad happened!!”

Before Li Deshen could say a thing, another flustered voice was heard from outside the tea room, it was a Twilight Villa manager who came running in, his face was full of dread as he shouted with a shaky

voice, "Something bad happened, Chairman! Earlier, someone made a bomb threat call. That person said that there's a chemical bomb placed in the villa!"

"What!?"

Li Deshen who had just gave his guests a peace of mind immediately crumbled, with an ashen face he asked, "Say it again! Speak clearly!"

The manager was about to speak when a phone in Li Deshen's assistant's possession suddenly rang, he looked at his phone and said, "Chairman, it's an unknown number."

Once the manager heard this, he loudly said, "Chairman! It's him! He told me to tell this to you, then he will personally talk to you!"

Everybody present revealed nervous expressions, the matter with the hit man was just settled, why is there a chemical bomb now?

"Answer it! Speaker mode!" Li Deshen calmly replied.

His assistant answered the call, and an electronic voice was immediately heard from the phone.

"Chairman Li, CEO Li, to be drinking tea in the tea room this late, your relationship must be really good."

Everybody was shocked, it was amazing for him know Li Deshen's private number, how could this person also know that he's in the tea room?

"All of you need not panic, if I'm not able to track your location, how can I make sure that the chemical bomb I planted would affect you? How else would I be able to make you believe that I had really planted a bomb?"

"Who are you?" Li Deshen brows were tightly knit together as he asked.

The electronic voice from the phone laughed out loud, then said, "Who I am isn't important, what's important is that as long as I lightly tap on this button, the chemical bomb planted in Twilight Villa would spread throughout the whole Twilight Villa via the ventilation ducts. When that happens, it'd be difficult for you to fly away even if you had wings."

#### Chapter 153-1: Importance

The so-called biochemical bomb wasn't an ordinary bomb which would create intense heat from detonation which would expand a large radius, reaching its goal of destruction. Biochemical bombs uses various kinds of special viruses, bacteria, and microorganisms; when detonated, they would spread out in all directions and invade the body.

This type of poison would usually make one rather die than live, even if they managed to survive, they would only be barely alive or have permanent incurable illnesses from it. It's an inhumane weapon that's been banned by the entire world.

The electronic voice on the phone was incredibly arrogant, but this sort of arrogance left one helpless, because everyone present felt fear towards death, not to mention it was a way of death that came with a lot of suffering!

“Since you didn’t directly activate the bomb, you definitely have a goal, say it!” Li Deshen said.

The voice on the phone remained silent for a while, then said, “Chairman Li is still sharp. What I want is very simple. 20 million of Huaxia currency, I want it by tonight.”

“You want money?” Li Deshen glanced at everybody around him, many of them seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. After all, this person only wanted money, so there’s a chance to mediate the situation.

“To the filthy rich Li Family, 20 million should be easy, right? I can control the situation within the villa at anytime, if I find out that you dared to call the police or large sums of people leave the villa, I will immediately detonate the bomb.....”

Li Deshen forcefully held back his anger, “That’s easy to say, even if we have the money, 20 million isn’t something that we can bring out just from a word. However, I agree to pay this 20 million, I hope that you abide by the rules of your game. Do you want the money to be transferred or withdrawn?”

“Transferred!?! Do you think I’m stupid or do you think you’re stupid? I want cash, within an hour, send it to Jinzewan pier’s third warehouse. It has to be either Chairman Li or the Second Young Master of the Li Family who sends it. Whoever else that sends it doesn’t count, I will directly press the detonation button! Also, if I notice that there’s any staff or police following, I will also detonate the bomb!” Done with talking, the call was cut.

Several of those present gasped, this terrorist had actually demanded that people of the Li Family personally bring the money over. How is this demanding for money? This is obviously demanding a life!

“Dad, it’s better to believe there is than to assume it doesn’t.” Li Muhua said with a stern expression.

Li Deshen sighed, “I know this, we can’t take this gamble. The money has to be sent over.”

Of the important guests in Twilight Villa, there was at least over a hundred. If even one or two of them were killed by a biochemical bomb, the consequences would be unimaginable, the Li Family couldn’t take this risk!

Right at this time, a sissy voice was heard from afar, loudly shouting as he charged over, “Out of the way, out of the way! Get lost! Let me see my father!”

Li Mucheng wore a pair of silk pajamas, and charged through the crowd of people while staggering. He fell in front of Li Deshen, and wailed in panic, “Dad! I heard someone say that there is a biochemical bomb in the villa!?! Is this true!?!”

“Hmph, you got this frightened just from a bomb? Pathetic!” Li Deshen angrily said.

Li Mucheng had an ashen face, “Dad, you have to find a way to deal with this, I’m still young, I don’t want to die! Wuwaa.....”

While talking, Li Mucheng actually began to wail.

“Bastardly... bastardly thing... other than crying and wailing, what else can you do!?!” Li Deshen was incredibly angered, at such a critical juncture, he had such a silly son, how could he not be angered!?



“I’m already about to die, can’t I be allowed to cry!? Wuwaa.....” Li Mucheng had snot and tears as if he was at a funeral.

Li Deshen truly couldn’t bear to look at him again, he waved his hand at several of his bodyguards and said, “Take this useless thing back to his room!”

Several bodyguards immediately walked up, Li Meng who was the personal bodyguard of Li Mucheng helped him up, and quickly pulled Li Mucheng out of the tea room, but Li Mucheng’s wailing sounds could still be for a long time after.

Li Muhua watched his brother being dragged away, then sighed and said, “Dad, let me send the money.”

“You?” Li Deshen frowned, “No way, you still need to lead the Muyun Corporation in the future, the Li Family can’t afford to lose you, while that useless brother of yours is beyond hope. With just my old bones, there’s no point in keeping me around, it’s better that I send the money.”

“No way!” Li Muhua seriously said, “Dad, I can listen to you when it comes to other things, but not on this matter. As your son, if I watch you leap into danger like this without being able to stop you, if anything happens to you, I won’t know how to live on anymore!”

“Fool! Can’t you judge the order of importance!?”

Li Muhua knelt on the floor without hesitation, and stared straight at Li Deshen who sat on the wheelchair, “Father, there’s nothing more important than you in my heart!”

Everyone present became silent at this point, Li Muhua’s words reached deep in their hearts. In this moment, Li Muhua wasn’t just a talented and intelligent CEO who was young and great at managing, he wasn’t just the heir to a powerful family, he was most of all a simple and straightforward filial son.

Although Li Deshen always maintained a strict demeanor, hearing his favorite son say these words, he couldn’t help but tear.

Chapter 153-2: TEASER

“Little bastard... stand up, don’t kneel anymore.” Li Deshen deeply sighed like he had aged several years, but his wrinkled face revealed a gratified smile.

“Dad, if you don’t let me go, I will not get up.” Li Muhua willfully said.

Li Deshen helplessly smiled, “I’m old, but my mind is still clear. I know that even if I don’t let you go now, you’ll definitely find a way to force your way there. You may not make me worry about you as much as your brother, but you still make me worry. Nevermind... I’ll listen to you, you may go.”

Li Muhua finally breathed a sigh of relief, he stood up and said, “Thank you, Dad. I will get someone to prepare the 20 million, and personally send it.”

“Aye.....” Li Muhua reached out and grabbed onto Li Deshen’s hand, he gripped it tightly, “Remember, as long as one lives, one will still have everything, don’t do anything rash!”

“I understand.”

When everybody watched this scene, they all felt happy yet sad for them. For Li Deshen to have such a son was indeed the fortune of the Li Family, but it was a pity that this criminal did such a terrifying thing, forcing the Li Family to take such a risk.

At the same time, many people lamented, why is it that the Li Family's child, Li Muhua's elder brother Li Mucheng couldn't help even a little bit, yet had to create more trouble!?

"Everybody, please return to your posts, minimize the effect this matter has made. Make sure not to let the guests panic, pretend as if nothing happened!" Li Muhua loudly commanded all of the Li Family employees present.

The employees agreed in unison, they were very clear that the best thing to do right now was to pretend nothing had happened. Otherwise, if the guests panicked, the criminal may very well detonate the bomb!

After these employees left, Li Deshen brought his bodyguards and left the tea room. He trusted his son and left everything to him. This was obviously a message to Li Muhua that he has to live! Because he is needed for the future of the Li Family!

Li Muhua took a deep breath to calm his mind, then calmly said to Yang Chen and the others, "Everybody, I never thought that this time's collaboration would attract so much trouble. I can't think of any other perpetrators, the criminal this time may also be a ploy of the Xu Family. Although I don't know why they are doing this, unfortunately, they've succeeded."

"Boss Lin, you can't really be going, right!?! This is clearly marching off to death without even knowing how you're going to die!" Lu Tao may be afraid, but he was no moron, and attempted to dissuade Li Muhua.

Mo Qianni nodded, with creased brows she said, "I think it's better if you notify the Hong Kong police, or something like the Flying Tigers, sending the money like this without any conditions attached will not help at all. You might even become the hostage of the criminal, and they will continue to extort money."

"You guys should stop making irresponsible remarks." Yang Chen said while comfortably stretching his waist, "In our current circumstance, we simply can't take risks. Whether it is confirming the existence of the bomb or retreating from Twilight Villa, those ideas are all based on the precondition that the criminal does not know precise information of our location. Right now, it seems like the criminal obviously has a spy to report our every move here, perhaps that person is even amongst us, and is able to secretly inform the criminal at any time. As long as we do anything that goes against the wishes of the criminal, everybody will die an ugly death. Therefore, having Young Master Li send the money is the only solution.

Li Muhua bitterly smiled, "Mr. Yang's analysis is very accurate, we have no other choice."

"However, Li Junior you need not worry." Yang Chen casually called Li Muhua "Li Junior" and said, "Since the criminal is so bored as to extort money, that means he doesn't have much interest in our lives. Otherwise, he'd be asking for hundreds of millions, we wouldn't even need to send the money, since it's simply impossible to prepare so much money at a moment's notice, we might as well wait for death to come."

"I think so too, it would be best if the criminal wasn't sent by the Xu Family. That way, things won't be too dangerous for me. They would probably leave by the sea after taking the money, after all, Jinzewan is close to international waters." Li Muhua followed up with his analysis and said, "To be honest with everybody, I'm a genuine black belt in Taekwondo. If there aren't many of them, and they don't carry powerful firearms, it wouldn't be easy for them to harm me. After all, I can also carry a weapon."

With that said, everyone present returned to their senses. They never thought that there was so much to analyze regarding this matter.

Mo Qianni looked at Yang Chen weirdly, the latter was currently drinking the tea that had already cooled down, without a shred of arrogance or impatience.....

Looks like Ruoxi didn't choose him to be a representative for the talks solely because of interpersonal relationships..... Mo Qianni faintly smiled while thinking.

Since the next move has been settled, other than Li Muhua, the remaining people dispersed. Everyone else returned to their room to await for news, after all the criminal has said that if he notices many people escaping, he will detonate the bomb. Who knows just how many was many to the criminal? It was better not to test the limit.

Yang Chen and Mo Qianni walked towards their rooms together, when they were on the corridor to the guest rooms, Yang Chen suddenly stopped. With a smile, he said, "My mind is still too clear for me to fall asleep, I'll go to the bar in the resort to have a few drinks before sleeping, you can go back without me." With that said, he turned around and walked away.

Mo Qianni turned around to gaze at Yang Chen's figure from behind, a tinge of suspicion was revealed in her eyes.

Chapter 154-1: (withheld)

Yang Chen obviously wouldn't really be so bored as to drink alcohol. Without even mentioning the fact that he couldn't immerse himself in alcohol due to his mental condition, Yang Chen was already too intrigued by the current situation. Others may not be able to see some things that Yang Chen could see, in his eyes, there were too many things worth of thinking over and suspecting. There were even many details that were filled with all kinds of deep meanings, how could he go for a drink during such a splendid time like this?

After turning through several corners in the empty walkway, Yang Chen walked towards a small exit at the back of the villa. If he walked out of the small door there, he would arrive at the outdoor car park behind the villa.

In a huge building complex like this, it was only natural that there would be many exits, it wasn't possible for it to only have one large entrance, so Yang Chen easily found this door.

However, Yang Chen didn't rush to leave, he instead turned around slowly and talked to the empty corridor, "Miss Mo, tailing somebody is a bad habit, especially when it's a beauty tailing a married man."

After holding it in for a moment, the blushing Mo Qianni coldly walked out from a corner, she angrily said, "It's your fault for deceiving me, you obviously wanted to flee on your own!"

“Flee? I never said I wanted to flee.” Yang Chen slowly walked towards Mo Qianni.

Mo Qianni suddenly understood, “I got it, you want to go to the warehouse at Jinzewan’s pier, you want to go to the place where Li Muhua is going! Am I right?”

“Very smart, but what does that have to do with you?” Yang Chen answered her without concealing anything.

“I can’t let you go, it’s too dangerous!” Mo Qianni anxiously said.

“But you have no way of stopping me.” Yang Chen shrugged with a smile.

Mo Qianni watched as Yang Chen got closer and closer, then subconsciously took two steps back, “Then you should bring me with you, I can’t let you go to such a dangerous place alone!”

Yang Chen was pretty curious, so he asked, “You know that it’s dangerous, why do you still want to go with me?”

“I... I’m worried about you.” Mo Qianni spoke so softly like she was whispering, her face was incredibly red under the light.

She couldn’t allow Yang Chen to go to such a dangerous place alone. Although she knew that such words were too straightforward and that it was basically laying her feelings out in the open, at such a critical juncture, Mo Qianni could no longer care about being reserved!

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, he never expected that Mo Qianni would blurt out how she felt inside so directly, and how she’s worried about him. Could he continue treating her with a tough attitude?

Yang Chen couldn’t do it, so he gave up his initial plan of knocking Mo Qianni unconscious.

After maintaining silence for a while, Yang Chen sighed, then gently smiled, “I was originally planning to knock you out and throw you back into your room, but I have a soft heart that can’t resist a woman’s sweet words, especially those that come from a beautiful woman. Since you want to go with me so much, I will let you.”

“You... you actually wanted to knock me out?” Mo Qianni was so angry that she nearly teared up while glaring at him.

“Duh, you’re worried about my safety, while I’m also worried about yours.” Yang Chen replied.

Mo Qianni was immediately speechless. Her heart beat several times quicker, then she turned her delicate eyes to another direction and pursed her lips, forbidding herself from revealing a joyful smile

It was as if the ambiguous feeling between them had received a true response, and it seemed pointless to speak more. It was better to just maintain the unclear sweetness between them.

“Hey, silly chick, is there a need to be this happy? Are you still coming?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Mo Qianni promptly returned to her senses, “Of course I’m coming, but you have to take care of me.” With a pitiful expression, she was like a bullied lady, and didn’t look like a tough and successful career woman anymore.

Yang Chen gestured with his fingers to beckon her, and Mo Qianni quickly followed him.

When they walked to the small exit, there was already a bodyguard in black standing outside, clearly to stop any guests from leaving without permission.

“Bro, come in for a moment.” Yang Chen beckoned the bodyguard with a smile.

The bro in black quickly entered, with an amiable smile he asked, “Is anything the matter, mister?”

“Aye, please be unconscious for a while.”

Without waiting for the bodyguard to react, Yang Chen chopped the back of his neck at lightning speeds, and the man in black immediately fainted onto the ground.

Mo Qianni was so shocked that her mouth gaped open, she looked at Yang Chen with a cute expression, “Were you intending to knock me out like this earlier?”

“Make a guess.” Yang Chen winked at her, then walked out of the door.

In the cover of the night, the car park was so quiet that the only sound that could be heard was the wind blowing against the trees, several flamboyant high-end cars were parked there.

Mo Qianni found the place pretty chilly, she hugged her arms and asked Yang Chen, “Are you planning to go with Li Muhua? We don’t have a car.”

Yang Chen evilly smiled, pointed at the cars in the car park and said, “Who says we don’t have a car, aren’t all of these cars?”

Chapter 154-2: Who says we need headlights

“Are you thinking of stealing a car?”

Mo Qianni found the situation hopeless, but before she could stop him, Yang Chen had already walked over to the nearest black Lexus.

“Hey! You must be kidding!?” Mo Qianni forced a smile and asked.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, made a circle around the car, and seemed to have verified something. He suddenly reached out his hand and struck the window with a hammer strike!

\*Shatter!!\*

The sound of glass breaking was heard and a large hole suddenly appeared on the car’s window!

“Did you see that?” Yang Chen pointed at that the window that he easily shattered, “This Lexus model has a fairly weak alarm system, as long as one doesn’t mess with the lock, it won’t make any alarm sounds.”

As he said that, under the Mo Qianni’s stupefied and cute gaze, Yang Chen casually unlocked the car by reaching inside, then opened the driver’s door and entered.

Mo Qianni nearly fainted, Yang Chen's conduct and deeds were way beyond an ordinary person's ethics, laws, and morals. His way of thinking wasn't something an ordinary lady of society like her could understand.

"Quickly get on." Yang Chen gestured her to come over, and unlocked the door to the passenger seat.

When Mo Qianni got into the car, Yang Chen had already stripped a piece of plastic off the area below the steering wheel, and was fiddling with the insides.

After mentally preparing herself, Mo Qianni didn't get as shocked this time. Rather puzzled, she asked, "What are you doing now? Can you start the car by doing that?"

"You don't say?" Yang Chen rolled his eyes at her and continued to fiddle with the wires inside the car, "Without a key, special methods have to be employed."

The moment he spoke, the dashboard of the Lexus suddenly lit up, then the engine roared. The car had been started!

Ignoring Mo Qianni's shocked expression, Yang Chen proficiently adjusted the seat, then prepared to drive off.

"Hold on!" Mo Qianni seemed to have thought of something, and advised, "There are definitely people from the villa keeping watch. Even though it's a short distance away from the public roads that surround the villa, if we drive out like this, the headlights will definitely be noticed by them!"

"At least you're smart." Yang Chen praised while giving Mo Qianni's nose a tap, causing the latter to blush.

"How are we going to leave then?"

"Who says lights must be on when driving at night?"

"Do you mean..."

Ignoring Mo Qianni's gaze as if she was looking at a crazy person, Yang Chen laughed and turned off the car's headlights. The car was just like it would have been during the day, without a single light on!

Next, Yang Chen switched gears and smoothly drove the car out of the car park. He began to drive the car towards the roads surrounding the villa!

Looking at the darkness ahead of her, Mo Qianni couldn't even see three meters ahead, thinking about how Yang Chen intended to drive all the way to Jinzewan like this, she was so terrified that she begun thinking about jumping out of the car!

"Are you mad? If you drive like this, we'll end up falling off the mountain!"

Yang Chen shot her a glance in the dark and said, "If you trust me, obediently sit there and keep quiet. Although I agreed to bring you to Jinzewan, you have to comply with all of my orders. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I won't knock you out and throw you to the back seat."

When he said this, Mo Qianni immediately reacted by shutting her mouth, she grudgingly mumbled to herself a little, but still put on her seat belt and obediently kept quiet.

The black Lexus didn't have any lights on, like a specter at midnight, galloping across the pitch-black mountain path, yet its speed wasn't slow at all.

Luckily, there were very few cars on the mountain path at this time, so even though the headlights weren't switched on, the speeding car didn't cause any big disturbance. There was only the occasional car passing by, and the driver would just think that they were seeing things.

Gradually, Mo Qianni realized that her worries were unnecessary, because Yang Chen didn't have any problems staying on the road while driving in this black car without light, as if this was day instead of night!

While sighing a breath of relief, Mo Qianni had another question, "Hey, Yang Chen, do you know the way to Jinzewan?"

"I do."

"Why would you know that, isn't it your first time in Hong Kong?"

"Remember this, whenever you listen to me speak, out of ten sentences, eleven are lies!"

"It's a total of just ten sentences, how can there be eleven sentences of lies? If you don't want to tell me, then forget it." Mo Qianni said in a depressed manner.

"When you start from zero, there'd be eleven numbers when you go to ten, you don't even know such a simple math principle."

As the two of them chatted, the car had already gone down the mountain, Yang Chen naturally turned on the headlights as well, since it wouldn't be suspicious to have his lights on at this point.

The car was driven through small roads towards Jinzewan. The flow of cars gradually lessened, and Yang Chen once again turned off the car's lights.

Soon after, there was only one vehicle driving towards Jinzewan. Yang Chen smiled and said, "Seems like we aren't late, the one in front should be that brat named Li Muhua."

Mo Qianni went from her initial panic and worry to excitement and fun. Secretly tailing someone like this made her feel totally different from the norm, but as they were about to arrive at Jinzewan, she began to worry about their safety, and couldn't help but ask, "How are we going to go over? Are we going to send the money alongside Li Muhua?"

"Silly chick, if I wanted to go alongside Li Muhua to send the money, why would I turn off the lights and secretly tail him instead of letting him notice me?"

Mo Qianni was called a silly chick again, but she didn't get angry, she just felt that the two of them had become a lot closer. She sweetly smiled, and no longer spoke.

Chapter 155-1: Criminal

Five minutes later, while following Li Muhua's black BMW, they entered Jinzewan's pier. In the vast pier, there were containers and parked trucks scattered all over.

The two quietly hid somewhere dozens of meters away from the warehouse. They then watched as Li Muhua opened the steel door to the Warehouse 3 and enter it.

“Are we also going in?” Mo Qianni softly asked.

Yang Chen didn't reply, he just grabbed onto one of her arms, then calmly walked over to the side door of the warehouse, where there was an outdoor staircase that directly allowed one to get to the 2nd floor.

.....

After Li Muhua entered Warehouse 3, he glanced at what was in front. There were several batches of goods placed in the area. They were all discarded goods that weren't shipped out of the pier, and was temporarily left here. When the pier resumes business in a few days, they will naturally be removed.

The whole warehouse had a humid and chilly wind, it seemed to be quiet without another soul around.

Li Muhua let go of the two suitcases he was dragging along, then looked at his surroundings and shouted, “I am Muyun's Li Muhua, I have brought the money.”

After this shout, the entire warehouse resonated with echoes which continued for a while.

Right when Li Muhua creased his brows and wondered whether there was anyone else present, four figures walked out from an area behind a pile of goods.

The man leading them wore a flowery shirt with a windbreaker on the outside, it was a nondescript style. He had a cigar in his mouth, and walked on a pair of black leather flip flops. He stared at Li Muhua with squinted eyes that seemed full of interest.

Li Muhua saw this person and was immediately shocked, his face turned pale, then flushed, “How... how can it... be.....”

The one who walked out was no other than Li Muhua's elder brother, Li Mucheng.

The one who stood by Li Mucheng's side was was someone who was deeply trusted by the Li Family, who was also the bodyguard and secretary Li Deshen assigned to him, Li Meng.

The other two bodyguards who wore black clothes and sunglasses were evidently bodyguards from Li Mucheng's side.

“Why? Are you very surprised? My dear younger brother.” A sharp glare shot out from Li Mucheng's eyes, he gripped onto the cigar with two fingers as he coldly asked.

Li Muhua staggered two steps back, his eyes showed that he was unresigned, in disbelief and in pain as he asked, “Ge, why did you do such a thing?”

“Why? Haha. Li Muhua, things have already progressed to this stage, yet you still ask me why?” Li Mucheng released a crazed laugh, and suddenly threw the cigar in front of Li Muhua, he roared, “Stop fucking pretending like you're righteous, I have tolerated this hypocritical face of yours enough, do you think I am as foolish and retarded like that old man who thinks that you're a good son?”



Li Muhua was speechless, as if he didn't know what Li Mucheng was talking about, he blankly stared at him.

Li Mucheng raised his head, laughed and said, "You're still pretending? I don't mind, you can keep pretending. After all, when tonight ends you will no longer be a part of this world, but don't you worry, I'll take care of the family's company and properties for you."

"Ge, could it be that you did it all for the company and the properties?" Li Muhua looked at him with disbelief, "I have never thought of hogging the family's properties to myself, I have always urged Father to give you a chance to participate in the company. Furthermore, ever since I took control of the company, I have never forgotten to give you bonuses every year. Why must you deceive Father and I using an extortion like this, and even use a bomb threat to lure me here?"

Chapter 155-2: Criminal

"Enough, shut your mouth god damn it." Li Mucheng walked forward a few steps and cursed at Li Muhua while pointing at Li Muhua's nose, "You think I don't know anything? Three years ago, when that old man gave me money to conduct investments, if it wasn't because you bribed my subordinates and had them modify the negotiation contents, why would I make such a disastrous loss? Also, every time my private investments have any signs of succeeding, it would immediately be ruined by some unknown enemy. Did you think that I don't know that person is actually you?"

Li Muhua still wanted to explain, but Li Mucheng wasn't willing to listen, Li Mucheng turned around and continued talking, "This time, Muyun and Zhonghai's Yu Lei and Changlin are joining forces to collaborate on a new project. It's such an important matter, but both you and that old thing refused to divulge even the slightest information about it to me..... Wasn't that just so that you could keep more accomplishments to yourself? So that you could rightfully take everything in the family into your hands? Since you guys don't consider me a part of the Li Family anymore, don't blame me for being heartless for taking the initiative to grab ahold of some resources to survive."

"That's not it, Ge. It's a confidential agreement, after the matter is settled....."

"Shut up, I asked you to shut up!" Li Mucheng sinisterly turned his head back, "Do you take me for a fool? You guys all think I'm an idiot, a fool, a total failure, and you don't think I know about that? Isn't the enemy just the Xu Family from Zhonghai? Even if I don't depend on you guys, I already know who the main competitor in this matter is, and would be able to do well."

Li Muhua had gradually calmed from the initial shock. He bitterly asked, "Therefore, you planned tonight's assassination, biochemical bomb, and extortion?"

"That's right, but of course, that is thanks to Li Meng who the old man assigned to me." Li Mucheng walked to the tall Li Meng's side, and patted Li Meng's shoulder. "Li Meng is evidently able to recognize right and wrongs better than you guys, he plotted with me, and helped me to execute it; the plan went perfectly."

"Thank you for your praise, Young Master." Li Meng expressionlessly nodded towards Li Mucheng.

Li Mucheng continued to speak, "In the beginning I planned for the representatives of Yu Lei and Changlin to die in the villa, and intercept this collaboration. Unfortunately, they didn't die, but that's of no consequence, as long as you die, my aim would still be achieved."

Li Muhua had a grieved expression, "Ge, I'm your one and only brother, do you really want to kill me?"

"No no no....." Li Muhua shook a finger, he grinned and said, "It's not me who wants you dead, how could I possibly be willing to kill my cute little brother? The one who kills you are the criminals, after gunning you down, they will take boat and flee, while I was in the villa throughout the night. Everybody had witnessed me, Li Mucheng returning to my room, and I was even dragged back there in a frightened state....."

Done with the conversation, the smile on Li Mucheng instantly dissipated, the killing intent in his eyes accumulated, and he waved his arm.....

"Kill him, Li Meng."

"Yes, Young Master....."

Li Meng drew the MP5 submachine gun hidden in his bosoms without any hesitation, released the safety, raised the gun, and took aim.....

Unexpectedly, the black muzzle was instead aimed at Li Mucheng's head.

Chapter 156-1: Unrealistic rosy view

The moment the cold and firm muzzle touched his temple, Li Mucheng thought he was hallucinating.

Li Mucheng slowly turned to look towards Li Meng who was beside him, and saw a grim smile on the knife-scarred face of the man.....

It's no hallucination! The gun is pressed against my own head!! Not Li Muhua's head!!!

Li Mucheng's face thwarted, he gritted his teeth and asked, "Li Meng! Have you gone mad!? I ordered you to kill that fellow! Not point the gun at me!"

"I haven't gone mad, the order I received was to kill Li Mucheng, not Li Muhua." Li Meng smiled, revealing his teeth which were blackened due to smoking.

Right as Li Mucheng was feeling lost, Li Muhua suddenly leisurely coughed, "My dear Gege, I really have to thank you for cooperating with me on this show to the end."

Li Mucheng angrily turned his body back, and stared at Li Muhua's face. There was not a tinge of fluster or bitterness from before, he looked happy, like everything had gone according to his plan!

In the next moment, the two black-clothed bodyguards who stood on Li Mucheng's side walked over to Li Muhua's side, changing their target for protection without a word!

This was like a bolt out of the blue, causing Li Mucheng to nearly fall to the ground from the shock, he staggered back a few steps, and finally returned to his senses. With an expression full of disbelief, he shook his head.

“No... it’s not possible... you guys... you all are.....”

“Just as you have seen, Li Meng and your bodyguards are all my men.” Li Muhua’s smile became increasingly radiant, just like the usual modest gentleman he seemed to be. “My dear Gege, did you really think that you had the capability to create such a perfect scheme? If it wasn’t because I dispatched Li Meng to cooperate with you, how could you possibly have acted in concert with my plans till today?”

Li Mucheng swallowed his saliva, his body began to tremble and sweat began to seep through his clothes. He gradually understood that all of this was a scheme that Li Muhua had planned several years ago! It’s just that today was the day that the veil had been lifted!

Even the flustered and fearful expressions that Li Muhua had shown earlier were an act! He was just toying around with him!

Li Mucheng had thought that victory was within his grasp. However, it turned out that everything was just an unrealistic rosy view, his enemy had always been watching him like he was a clown performing for him!

The cruelty of reality nearly made Li Mucheng forget to breathe!

Li Muhua straightened out his well-ironed suit, a relaxed smile filled his dashing face. He walked to Li Mucheng’s side and said, “It’s such a pity, you’ve practically been playing the fool all these years, and looked for every possible means to seize the company and family properties. You’ve really worked hard, it must have been really exhausting for you.....”

“You bastard.....” The words that were spoken were like a knife slicing through Li Mucheng’s heart. His eyes turned bloodshot, and he hysterically shouted. Abruptly, he got up, intending to tackle and beat Li Muhua up!

However, before Li Mucheng managed to come into contact with Li Muhua, he was suddenly struck by a roundhouse kick from Li Muhua!

“Oww!”

Li Mucheng was directly sent flying from the kick. Dizzy, he couldn’t get up again, and just rolled around the floor in pain.

“My dear Gege, could it be that you’ve forgotten that we learned Taekwondo together since childhood? It’s a pity that you were never able to defeat me, then gave up soon after. On the other hand, I kept persisting till today, I’m already a black belt, what about you? I reckon that you’ve forgotten how to fight a long time ago..... Look, you’ve never been my equal since childhood, this outcome today is to be expected.....” Li Muhua clicked his tongue and sighed.

Li Mucheng was torn inside, the schemes he painstakingly plotted were originally about to succeed, victory was within reach. But he had never expected that everything he had been proud of was just a mirage set up by the enemy!

He was just like a person who poured in his heart and soul, patiently suffering as he crawled towards what he envisioned as heaven, yet the people around him cruelly told him that he had crawled in the wrong direction. This wasn’t heaven, this was hell!

Li Mucheng's usually jovial and rowdy appearance no longer existed. His domineering state of mind had also dissipated. All that was left was a heart that had been ripped to shreds and spiritless eyes.

"Actually, you're not too stupid. That's right, the investment that you made three years ago failed because of me, but so what? You were just guessing, and nobody could provide you with evidence. In the past three years, you intentionally feigned idiocy, hoping that I would slacken my chokehold of you, hoping that I wouldn't be on guard against you, but you still underestimated how much patience I have....." Li Muhua paced around step by step and said, "Li Meng is someone who I had planted into the family when I was in college. He was first put to work by father's side, then father had him assigned to you. However, from start to end he had only ever listened to my orders. Therefore, all this time that you spent feigning idiocy simply had no significance. Every sentence you've ever spoken to Li Meng has travelled to my ears. Remember this, every investment and plot you make are all in my grasp..... So much so that many plans you came up with Li Meng were actually things that I told Li Meng."

"You....." Li Mucheng pointed at Li Muhua with a trembling finger, "You're a devil... a devil....."

Chapter 156-2: Unrealistic rosy view

"I'm not a devil, I'm just better at planning than you. However, this also means that I am more suited to take hold of Muyun and everything in the Li Family....." Li Muhua indifferently said, "Do you know? Other than Li Meng, eighty percent of the people by Father's side are my men. Therefore, even if Father did not send Li Meng to your side, there would be another 'Li Meng' who takes his place. Your chance of victory was next to nothing. If you had looked for helpers yourself, it'd have made it even easier to infiltrate your side."

Li Mucheng had finally become aware of how far the disparity was between him and his brother whom he viewed as an enemy. Currently, the only thing he thought about was whether he could survive this ordeal, so he tried asking, "Right now... what are you planning to do to me?"

"What I'm planning?" Li Muhua laughed out loud, as if he had heard the funniest question ever, "What do you think? I'm obviously planning to do what you were planning to do to me."

"You... you want to kill me!?" Li Mucheng was frightened to the point of crawling backwards while shivering all over.

Li Muhua looked upon him with disdain, "What a coward, a person who doesn't dare to lose isn't fit to gamble with me. I can tell you this with absolute certainty, you must die. Once you're dead, I can pile all of this onto the Xu Family. Once that is done, Yu Lei and Changlin would unconditionally stand on our side and become hostile with Zhonghai's Xu Family, and our alliance would be firm. Therefore, my dear Gege, I'm not here today to send money..... I, am here to pay you my last respects....."

Li Mucheng felt the chilliness and killing intent from Li Muhua's gaze, he felt his life hanging on a thread. His instincts led him to roar, get up, and flee in the opposite direction!

Li Muhua leisurely walked to Li Meng's side, and held out a hand towards him. The latter straightforwardly handed the gun over to him.

"You had better not be a human being in your next life, you're more suited to be a stupid pig....."

Li Muhua raised his hand, aimed at Li Mucheng's panically fleeing rear figure, and pulled the trigger.....

**\*Bang!!!\***

Sparks burst from the muzzle, the bullet streaked across.

Li Muhua's lonesome fleeing figure had a streak of blood shooting out, he fell onto the cement floor, stirring up the dust.....

**\*Clang! Cling Clang.....\***

Suddenly, a steel pipe fell from the second floor of the warehouse, and fell onto the surface of the first floor. As it rolled, it created sounds of collisions on metal.

"Who's up there!?"

Li Muhua, Li Meng and the three bodyguards simultaneously noticed that there was someone else present, and looked towards where the steel pipe had fallen off from!

On the narrow corridor of the second floor, Yang Chen held onto Mo Qianni who was trembling due to fear, and helplessly sighed.

Everything that had happened earlier was seen by the two of them, and the scene of Li Muhua pulling the trigger was the first time Mo Qianni had seen someone being killed. As she had been too frightened, she accidentally kicked a discarded steel pipe, exposing the two's location.

"Erm, Junior Li, don't be nervous, it's us." Yang Chen greeted Li Muhua. While gripping Mo Qianni's hand, he walked down the stairs.

No matter how strong Mo Qianni seemed, she was still a woman. Witnessing the scene of these brothers secretly scheming against each other and such a gory scene had made her brain stop thinking momentarily. She let Yang Chen pull her down the stairs with him.

Li Muhua narrowed his eyes with a complicated look.

"Mr. Yang, Miss Mo, could the two of you please explain why you are here?" Li Muhua didn't panic, though he was initially flustered, he immediately calmed down.

Yang Chen naturally had Mo Qianni partially covered behind him as he walked, when he was about ten meters away from Li Muhua and the others, he stopped. Next, he amiably smiled and said, "We were just worried about your safety. You're quite a good guy, you brought us to eat and play, I can't possibly stand by and watch as you get killed by a bad person, can I? So I followed you here."

Li Meng who stood behind Li Muhua sneered and said, "Young Master, these two have definitely seen everything and mustn't be left alive!"

Li Muhua frowned, his gaze gradually turned chilly, "Mr. Yang, I must thank you for your kind intentions, however, you seem to already have seen what you shouldn't."

"This....." Yang Chen rubbed his nose, and said in an embarrassed manner, "How about we negotiate? I really don't want to ruin the relationship between us, after all we still need to collaborate. Moreover, this is just your family's matter, we won't meddle with your internal affairs. How about Miss Mo and I

pretend that we didn't see a thing, while you guys just continue following the plans you made if we didn't appear. Do what you should do, and we can still laugh and have fun everywhere, what do you think?"

"Haha." Li Muhua laughed, "Mr. Yang is truly humorous. If you've seen it, then you've seen it, how can you pretend nothing happened? In this world, the only ones who can keep a secret... are dead people."

Hearing Li Muhua bluntly say that he was going to kill the both of them, Mo Qianni who had been hiding behind Yang Chen didn't react with fear, she instead had the pride in her heart incited. With a flushed face, she stood out and rained curses, "Li Muhua! You're insane! A hypocrite who killed his own brother! You don't even have the guts to admit it! You won't have a good end!"

Chapter 157-1: Yang Chen's test

Anger surfaced on Li Muhua's face after he heard what Mo Qianni said. He stared straight at Mo Qianni and said in a deep voice, "Miss Mo, please watch your words, I'm the victim tonight, it was Li Mucheng who wanted to murder me. Fortunately, Li Meng and the others came in the nick of time and turned the situation around. I'm innocent....."

"Innocent? Do you think that our eyes are blind and our ears deaf? You're more shameless than Li Mucheng, you aren't human." Mo Qianni sneered and said.

Li Muhua's expression turned from bad to worse, his brows knitted together, and his forehead already had veins surfacing.

Yang Chen gloomily rubbed his head. What is this woman so agitated for? We can just speak amiably, isn't it just internal fighting for wealth and property within a powerful family? Just like wars in ancient Huaxia, it's the same for whoever wins, they are all snatching the same piece of meat, what is there to argue over?

He had initially wanted to settle this matter peacefully with the fact that it had no relation to them, but once Mo Qianni said such a thing, it was no longer possible.

"Miss Mo, I'm very disappointed that you said such a thing about me." Li Muhua relaxed his brows, revealing a bitter smile, "Although I know that it's rather sudden for me to say this, the fact is that I had thought of using this collaboration with Yu Lei International to become close friends with you, Miss Mo. Then, I'd be able to find a chance to develop our relationship into the next stage."

Li Muhua's words didn't just surprise Mo Qianni, it also surprised Yang Chen. What does he mean? Is he confessing to Mo Qianni?

"Unfortunately, I never expected that Miss Mo would see what transpired here, so my dreams have been quashed." Li Muhua regretfully said.

Mo Qianni bit her lip, "Li Muhua, don't put on such an expression. The fact that you've had such thoughts makes me feel disgusted."

"Miss Mo, did you know? I investigated your details before I decided whether or not I wanted to invite Yu Lei International to join our alliance. I believe that even if the two of you die, the alliance of our three

companies would still happen, and would even turn our alliance more resolute when dealing with the Xu Family.” Li Muhua’s gaze turned cold as he spoke.

Yang Chen sighed, tapped on the nervous Mo Qianni’s slightly trembling hand, and gave her a reassuring gaze. He then smiled towards Li Muhua and said, “Do you know why I am here?”

“Why?” This was actually what Li Muhua had been thinking about, why was Yang Chen here, and how did Yang Chen come here? He had no way of theorizing this.

“Because I wanted to confirm if my hypothesis was correct.”

“Hypothesis?” Li Muhua became even more confused.

Yang Chen nodded, let go of Mo Qianni’s hand, then walked up to Li Muhua and said, “I’ve made the hypothesis a while ago that the so-called assassination, planted bomb, and extortion were all plotted by you.”

Li Muhua sneered, “Mr. Yang, since you won’t be in this world much longer, I’d like to hear how you managed to come up with such a magical hypothesis?”

“You don’t believe me?”

“I believe that my plan was invulnerable.” Li Muhua proudly said, his countless successes had made this young CEO incomparably confident.

Yang Chen shook his head, he slowly took out a cigarette from his pocket, then slowly lit it up.

The low quality cigarette emitted a stinging smell, which caused Li Muhua who had been a part of high society since childhood to subconsciously take a step back.”

Yang Chen enjoyed a breath of smoke. Embarrassed, he said, “If I don’t take a smoke, I can’t say it clearly.”

“I’m all ears.” Li Muhua just thought of it as the final cigarette for a criminal on a death sentence. Since things had already progressed to this stage, Yang Chen and Mo Qianni were just fish on his chopping block, he wasn’t in a rush to butcher them.

Chapter 157-2: Yang Chen’s test

“Let’s start from the first time I saw your elder brother, Li Mucheng. I remember him running into the room crying because Britain’s Earl Scott’s daughter, Miss Dina, completed her studies and had to return to the United Kingdom to get married, so she chose to break up with Li Mucheng.”

“Is there anything suspicious about this?” Li Meng asked.

“Of course, I don’t believe that a lady who has British nobility to succeed would like an endlessly weeping man-child. How could a man like that possibly gain a noble lady’s favor, to the point that she only broke up with him because she had to return to the United Kingdom to get married?”

Li Muhua disapprovingly said, "We do not know of the Scott Family's young lady, but who could say for sure that the noblewoman wouldn't like a man like my brother?"

"Which is why I decided to make a test, to test if your brother was intentionally pretending to be a fool." Yang Chen said with a smile.

"Test?"

"Right, at the casino." Yang Chen tapped away the cigarette ash, then continued, "I took the initiative to gamble with him, then used Miss Mo as my stake to see his reaction. Although he revealed excitement on the surface, his eyes had maintained calmness, just like a calm pond. This showed that he was actually not a lecherous man, and he had provoked Miss Mo on purpose. Next, I gambled dice with him. Forgive me for being blunt, but his dice shaking skills were incredibly clumsy. As for why it was clumsy, it's because anyone who knows about dice shaking would easily be able to tell the specific total of the dice."

"Back when I was guessing, I secretly had my eyes on Li Mucheng's expression. I knew that the answer was small, but I first said big..... In that moment, I clearly felt the disdain in Li Mucheng's eyes. Why was he disdainful? Because he was very clear that the answer was small, in that moment I judged that his IQ in terms of gambling wasn't low. He was at the very least above average, which meant that this fellow wasn't stupid."

"However, when I immediately changed my answer to small, Li Mucheng intentionally said that he was an expert, he had already guessed that the answer was big, contrary to what he actually thought, but why? Because he was pretending, he was intentionally trying to make the surrounding people believe that he had no gambling skill and was all luck, and that he even guessed wrongly."

Up to this point, Li Muhua and his bodyguards began to think, the way they looked at Yang Chen changed. The way Li Muhua looked at Yang Chen changed the most, as he was right at the scene, yet he failed to notice that Yang Chen had been doing a test.

When Mo Qianni heard that Yang Chen used her as the stake to gamble with Li Mucheng, she was angered, but that anger gradually dissipated when she heard Yang Chen's analysis and reasoning. Her beautiful eyes were fixed on the man in front of her, and she even forgot that she was in a dangerous place.

"Why would a person intentionally feign being a fool in front of others, show that he's clumsy, and show that he's lecherous? I think that the greatest possibility is to give off an impression of weakness. As for who he was giving that impression to, it was definitely someone he perceived to be an enemy." Yang Chen looked at Li Muhua and said, "I clearly remember, your old man Li Deshen said that Li Mucheng's investments became a complete loss. I don't believe that a shrewd and intelligent person can't even make an investment properly. Even if he didn't make money, at the very least he wouldn't make a big loss. It had to be caused by his enemy, which is the reason he intentionally pretended to be weak, concealing his strengths to wait for his chance."

Killing intent welled up in Li Muhua's eyes, he was aware that the man in front of him couldn't be allowed to live, "These are all conjectures you've made, Mr. Yang, you don't have any evidence."



“There’s indeed no evidence, but there’s one huge flaw which left me with no choice but to believe that this chain of events was one huge conspiracy.”

Chapter 158-1: I don’t scare people

“Flaw?” A great deal of suspicion showed in Li Muhua’s eyes.

At this time, Li Meng and the other two bodyguards became rather impatient, Li Meng urged, “Young Master, this fellow’s brain functions faster than a car, we should kill him off quickly and feed him to the fishes.”

“No.” Li Muhua said, “I’m very interested to find out what the flaw Mr. Yang mentioned is.”

“The flaw that I mentioned could also be called an unreasonable matter.” Yang Chen pondered, then said, “After we received the phone call from the so-called criminal, there was less than ten minutes before Li Mucheng ran out of his room with knowledge of the biochemical bomb planted by the criminals. If he was really just a useless person that only knew how to make a ruckus and have fun, how could he have known of such a classified matter, and who would tell this to him? Even amongst the villa’s executives, only a few of them knew of this. In order to avoid panic, they also sealed all information to others, who would be so bored as to tell the useless Li Mucheng all of this? Furthermore, who would make such a prompt report without thinking about his uncontrollable mouth that could incite problems?”

“This was indeed unreasonable, but this is exactly why Mr. Yang should suspect my brother instead of me, right?” Li Muhua asked.

“Just the opposite.” Yang Chen smiled, “It’s such an obvious flaw that even I, an outsider, noticed it and pondered over it. Yet as someone of the Li Family, you didn’t have any suspicions, and was so confident that everything was caused by the Xu Family. This made me puzzled, since you’re the most outstanding successor of the Li Family and Muyun’s CEO, how could you be more stupid than that brother of yours who played the fool?”

“In the end, there’s an explanation for everything. You were also pretending to be a fool, but in a different manner. You were playing the cultured fool. You were polite and amiable to anyone on the surface, respectful and loving to your brother, and filial to your father. However, is this not another form of disguise?”

Li Muhua was finally convinced, this series of analysis had made a lot of sense. There may not have been any substantial evidence, but once one thought about it in this way, he truly had way too many flaws.

However, this man who found and linked such clues to unravel a plot he made a long time ago was truly inconceivable.

Mo Qianni was also excited to hear what Yang Chen said as she had been present throughout all these events. Though she had no suspicions about them previously, she didn’t think that she was stupid, she just pinned it on Yang Chen’s perception being too terrifying.

The fact that Yang Chen had a side like this to him made Mo Qianni joyful, but the two of them seemed to have already reached the end of their lives in their current situation.

Oh well, dying together with him doesn't seem too bad..... Women were emotional creatures, once this thought entered her mind, she didn't feel too bitter inside.

"It's such a pity, if Mr. Yang could be used by me, perhaps we could have become good friends." Li Muhua regretfully said.

"Forget it." Yang Chen waved his hand, "You are someone who dared to kill his own brother, I don't dare to be friends with you."

"I've said too much then. The two of you are about to leave this world tonight, these words don't matter at all." Once Li Muhua thought about how he could get rid of Yang Chen here, he felt a lot more reassured.

Li Muhua turned around. With his back facing Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, he waved at them as if he was bidding them farewell, for eternity.

Understanding that Li Muhua had no intention to continue chatting, while keeping the gun raised, a malevolent smile appeared on Li Meng's face, "Goodbye, Mr. Yang, Miss Mo....."

"I suggest that you don't shoot, I don't want to kill in front of a woman." Yang Chen was rather displeased, if Mo Qianni wasn't by his side, he would've already torn apart this fellow who pointed a gun at him by now.

"Moron, do you think I am someone who gets scared of big words?" Li Meng said with disdain.

With those words spoken, Li Meng unhesitantly pulled the trigger.....

\*Bang!\*

A gunshot sound was made again, but this time no one fell.

Li Meng's eyes instantly widened, and he slowly lowered his head in disbelief.

It was unknown when it happened, but Yang Chen had moved right in front of Li Meng and was clutching his neck like a steel clamp.

Yang Chen's eyes were like the darkest zones of deathly stillness, it provided no hope for survival, like it was all-seeing and without focus.....

"I will only tell you this, I don't scare people, I only kill people....."

The moment Yang Chen's low voice was heard, the hand that gripped Li Meng's throat suddenly tightened.

\*Crrack\*

Li Meng simply didn't have any opportunity to resist; Yang Chen's fingers forcibly pierced through his frail throat.

Yang Chen made a pulling motion with a lot of strength, and an indistinct organ was ripped out of Li Meng's throat.

"Ahh!!!"

Mo Qianni couldn't endure watching such a bloody scene, and she fainted onto the ground after that scream.

Li Muhua and the other bodyguards who had intended to leave suddenly turned around. They saw Li Meng's blood spurting out from his arteries, and watched his corpse fall onto the ground with his eyes wide open from unresigned anger.

As if he had just done something inconsequential, Yang Chen waved his left hand, tossing the esophagus to the ground, but the blood had already dyed half of his body red, and splashed onto his face.

Yang Chen raised his head, under his dull eyes was an excited smile.....

"Junior Li, do you like this type of death? Would you like to try it?"

Chapter 158-2: I don't scare people

After he spoke, Yang Chen licked his lips, licking away the warm blood of the dead man that had splashed onto his face.

To be honest, Li Muhua was absolutely not a cowardly person. He was able to form such an intricate and mad plot, which showed that he had way more courage than the average person.

However, at this moment, watching Yang Chen tear apart Li Meng's throat made Li Muhua's stomach churn as instinctive dread instantly filled his heart.

"Shoot... shoot this madman!"

Li Muhua realized that the situation was dire and didn't forget to command his frightened bodyguards who had forgotten how they should react.

The two bodyguards had been frightened so badly by this bloody scene that they had lost their cool, they stiffly took out their firearms and began to shoot at Yang Chen.

\*Bang bang bang.....\*

A series of bullets flew past Yang Chen, but not a single bullet struck him.

The bodyguards' hands trembled, and the bullets were shot haphazardly.

Yang Chen didn't mind at all, he slowly walked towards Li Muhua, step by step. As if every bullet was within his calculations, he perfectly dodged each and every single one of them.

The Glock pistols held by the bodyguards only had eight rounds in their magazine. After shooting all of them, the trigger that they kept pulling repeatedly only made the clicking noises of an emptied pistol.

At this point, Yang Chen stood less than two meters away from them, a strange smile on his face.

The bodyguards had been scared silly, they couldn't understand how it was possible for someone to dodge bullets.

"Ahhh... ahhh, don't come here!"

The two bodyguards shouted in terror. At this moment, how could they even care about protecting Li Muhua? They turned around, intending to flee.

But Yang Chen didn't let things go as they wanted. He streaked past Li Muhua, and suddenly grabbed hold of the two bodyguards' collars from behind.

The suits worn by the bodyguards were of excellent quality; despite being violently pulled on by Yang Chen, they didn't tear and instead forcibly held the two back.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Yang Chen spoke in a manner as if he was talking to himself. The two bodyguards hadn't even had the time to struggle before they felt their bodies being lifted off the ground.

Standing behind them, Li Muhua was able to see what happened clearly. He saw Yang Chen casually gripping a bodyguard in each hand, then used the opposing force from their running to throw them backwards.

The two robust bodyguards were thrown away like small toys, they drew a large arc and crashed down upon the cement floor.

The intense fall hurt the two badly; they belched out blood and were directly knocked unconscious.

Li Muhua was stunned. As a Taekwondo black belt, he was a professional at fist to fist combat. He believed that even the strongest Taekwondo master in the world wouldn't possibly be able to do what Yang Chen just did.

This speed and strength simply wasn't something that a human being could possess.

This was a monster.

"Don't... don't come here....." Li Muhua was afraid, he began to step back with a pistol in his hand, but he didn't have the courage to point it at Yang Chen. Despite the fact that he was a top notch marksman, his only thought at this moment was how to escape.

Yang Chen wiped off the blood on his face, then looked at Li Muhua like he was examining his prey, "What's going on, didn't you say goodbye to me, and weren't you going to make me depart from this world? Why aren't you shooting?"

Li Muhua swallowed his saliva. Without speaking, he continued to move backwards.

However, because he didn't pay attention to what was behind him, he backed up to Li Meng's corpse.

"Ah!"

Li Muhua cried out in alarm and fell onto the ground butt first. In front of him was the bloodied scene of Li Meng's corpse.

Yang Chen slowly closed in on Li Muhua, and smiled at him.

The muscles on Li Muhua's body began to spasm. He used his four limbs to slowly move backwards, but very soon he didn't even have the courage to move.

There had never been a person who could make Li Muhua feel so much despair from a single gaze. It was like how a lion gazed at a rabbit.....

There was only one second between your life and your death.

Li Muhua was no rabbit. In the eyes of others, he may even be a lion. However, he sorrowfully realized that it wasn't that he was weak, but that the strength of his opponent was way beyond what he could comprehend.

Yang Chen slowly crouched, without happiness or sorrow he looked at Li Muhua who was petrified. Li Muhua was deathly pale, without a shred of his usual dashing poise as a young CEO.

"Do you think I should kill you? Or should I keep you alive."

"I... beg... I beg you... don't kill me....." Li Muhua spoke with sincerity from the bottom of his heart.

Yang Chen raised an eyebrow, "Are you so sure that I dare to kill you? You're the Li Family's successor, the CEO of Muyun y'know....."

"No... you... you're someone who dares to do anything... I... I know that you aren't afraid to kill me....." Li Muhua was about to cry, he had to muster all of his courage to speak every word.

Yang Chen began to think, then he said with a smile, "How about this, aren't we here to negotiate with you guys? I took a look at the negotiation content. Your Li Family is providing the technology, which is the most important, but don't you think fifty percent of the profits from this collaboration is a little too much?"

Once he heard that he had hopes of surviving, Li Muhua immediately felt a lot more at ease, he cautiously said, "Yes... yes... it's too much. Mr. Yang, how... how many percent does Yu Lei want? You... you can have as much as you want."

As long as I can survive, money is nothing.

Yang Chen didn't speak, he just showed a playful smile.

At this moment, in the eyes of Li Muhua, this smile was no different from the smile of the devil.

Chapter 159-1: Left hand

The light of dawn scattered into the beautiful old-fashioned guest room. On the intricately carved bed and under the thin quilt, Mo Qianni's head rested on a soft and white pillow, releasing soft breathing sounds in her sleep.

Her exquisite facial features were illuminated under the gentle sunlight, with graceful lines seemingly otherworldly, like a sleeping concubine of the emperor, revealing a sexy yet indolent aura.

Suddenly, the room's door was pushed open slightly. Yang Chen who had changed into a black suit and maroon tie carried piping hot breakfast in.

Yang Chen placed the congee and the side dishes onto the bedside cabinet, then stood up to look at the woman who still had her eyes closed.

With a helpless smile he said, "Hey, we have proper business to do today, are you planning to stay asleep all day?"

Mo Qianni's long eyelashes trembled and her face blushed. Finally unable to endure Yang Chen's direct gaze, she opened her eyes and quietly sat up on the bed.

"You knew I was awake?"

"The moment I entered, your body clearly trembled, your skill at feigning sleep isn't good enough." Yang Chen teased.

"I'm... I'm sorry... I....." Mo Qianni lowered her eyes, she didn't know what else to say.

Yang Chen indifferently said, "Don't blame yourself, any regular person who saw last night's scene wouldn't be able to take it either, and would develop fear. If you don't feel a single thing, I would instead suspect that you're a female devil or a homicidal maniac or something."

"Yesterday... what happened after I fainted?" Mo Qianni softly asked.

When she watched Yang Chen kill a person, Mo Qianni fainted. She didn't even know how she returned to the villa. After waking up, she had been in a panicked state. Other than the deadly mysterious attraction this man gave her, she also felt afraid..... So when Yang Chen entered, she didn't dare to open her eyes immediately.

Yang Chen pulled over a chair, sat down, and crossed his legs. He spoke in detail, "After negotiating with Li Muhua, he agreed to exchange forty percent of Muyun's share in this collaboration for his life. Which means that alongside our initial twenty-five percent, Yu Lei will receive sixty-five percent of the total profits from this project."

"Ah?" Mo Qianni raised her head in shock, disbelief was written all over her pretty face, "Sixty-five percent? Isn't that... this number is too....."

She was aware of the economic benefits this project might bring, if this was really the case, Yu Lei's future growth would be unprecedentedly high.

"Isn't this good? At least Junior Li's feeble life remained." Yang Chen said with a smile.

Mo Qianni looked at Yang Chen with a complex expression, for this man always did things that shocked people. Like she was mustering all of her courage, she asked, "Then... what about the others?"

"You mean the other two bodyguards?" Yang Chen indifferently said, "They're dead. Their existence would only be a hindrance. Furthermore, the matter of Li Muhua personally shooting Li Mucheng yesterday was reported to the police as Li Mucheng being the mastermind, while Li Muhua killed him in self-defense. A large sum of the Hong Kong Police's pay comes from the Li Family, so this matter just

needs to go through official procedures for show. As for the two of us, we were never there, so you can be relieved.”

Mo Qianni maintained silence for a moment, then anxiously asked, “Aren’t you afraid that Li Muhua would go back on his promise after you’ve treated him like that?”

Yang Chen showed her a relaxed smile, “I am confident in myself, and I’m also confident in Li Muhua’s rationality. He should be very clear of how things would end if he goes back on his promise. He can’t beat me, so he would definitely choose to suffer losses so as to avoid calamity.”

Mo Qianni forced a smile, “You always give people the feeling that you have ignorant confidence, yet you’re right every time.”

“That’s the charisma of a man.” Yang Chen winked at her.

Following that, the two didn’t have much to talk about, as Yang Chen didn’t want to explain anything, while Mo Qianni’s mind was in a chaotic state.

In the end, Yang Chen noticed the suffering and struggle in Mo Qianni. He understandingly sighed, “You don’t need to force yourself, nothing actually happened between the two of us. You don’t have any responsibility in trying all kinds of ways to absolve what happened yesterday. As you have seen, I’m a person who’s proficient in killing, and when I kill someone, I don’t even bat an eyelid. I will not explain to you why I know how to kill, I will not tell you about what I used to do either. All I will tell you is, everything you saw was real, I have things I don’t want to tell you, but I have never covered up the truth.”

Mo Qianni looked up into Yang Chen’s calm eyes. She suddenly felt that the man who was sitting right beside her began to distance himself away from her again. The intimacy that was built up yesterday had vanished.....

She felt a sharp pain in her heart, this was more painful than killing her.

He seemed so natural, so free, and smiled so casually, as if nothing really mattered..... However, Mo Qianni felt a deep loneliness in him, there was a negative energy which was deep inside him, like a poison that gave constant torment.

“Yang Chen... will you stretch out your left hand please.....” Mo Qianni pursed her rosy lips and softly said.

Yang Chen was confused, but he didn’t hesitate and stretched out his left hand.

Mo Qianni reached out her soft hands, and slowly held Yang Chen’s hands in them, her delicate fingers massaged on his slightly coarse skin, scratching and rubbing it.

“Last night, you used this hand to take away Li Meng.....”

Yang Chen was speechless. That’s right, last night, he used this hand to take away Li Meng’s life, he grabbed Li Meng’s esophagus and pulled it out..... In the past years, this hand had been stained by fresh blood, that stench of blood had soaked deeply into his bones. Sometimes, it even made Yang Chen feel like his hands had already been soaked scarlet.

## Chapter 159-2: Left hand

Suddenly.

Mo Qianni faced her head downwards, and her thin flowery lips kissed the center of Yang Chen's palm.

The moist and soft touch made Yang Chen quiver, this action that couldn't be more gentle was like a heavy hammer smashing on Yang Chen's heart!

She, kissed my hand!

This hand that showed her death and fright! This hand that made her lose consciousness from shock!  
This hand that has taken away countless lives! This hand that has been stained by countless sins!

This sinful hand that has been shrouded in darkness!!!

The woman's kiss wasn't just the holy light that expelled the rotten sins, it was also an irrefusable warm current, trickling into Yang Chen's closed heart.....

Penetrating, moist.

The smile on Yang Chen's face gradually dissipated, a perplexed expression replaced it.

Why? Shouldn't she be afraid, fearful, and disgusted? Like many people from the past, fleeing far away from me, or feigning respect while maintaining distance? Why would she kiss this sinful hand that reeks of blood!?

After the kiss, Mo Qianni took a breath in front of Yang Chen's palm, then slowly raised her head. With a lovable smile, she said, "There's an oily smell, it's unhygienic to not wash your hands after eating y'know?"

"Why....." Yang Chen didn't care about her joke, and straightforwardly asked.

Mo Qianni nonchalantly smiled, she leaned her supple body forward, and caressed Yang Chen's face with her hand, with a gentle look in her eyes.

"I like you, Yang Chen..... I may not know when it began, and we've only known each other for a short period of time, but I just like you....."

"Although you always make me angry, although you're always cold and indifferent to me, although you're always perverted, although you... are my best friend's husband, I just like you....."

"I don't care who you were in the past, I don't care what identity you have now, I couldn't care less about who you would be in the future....."

"All I'm trying to say is, the man I like is named Yang Chen. When I was feeling helpless, he pulled me out of my predicament. When I was lonely, he accompanied me and chatted with me. When I was in danger he would protect me from any harm....."

"The one I like, is the owner of this hand, it's you....."



“.....”

Yang Chen didn't believe in any religion, he didn't believe in any god, but in this moment, if god really existed, then he wanted to thank god for creating women.

Women, a creature that fascinates men.....

Originally, he thought that after seeing a part of his true side, this woman would no longer be intimate with him, would gradually distance herself, and even avoid him.....

Although his firm mind could ignore all of this, dripping water can break rocks, the pain would eventually make its way into his exhausted heart.

But unexpectedly... the outcome was instead.....

Yang Chen lowered his head, blinked a few times, then raised his head back up with a bright smile, “Little Qianqian, this is how I will address you in the future.”

After saying a string of confessions, Mo Qianni felt like she had a burden released. Hearing this form of address, she nearly spat. Coquettishly looking at him, she said, “That's so corny!” But inside, she felt sweetness and warmth.

“That's nothing, I'll give you a little more corniness!”

Yang Chen nefariously smiled and suddenly grabbed Mo Qianni's soft body, pulling her into his embrace. Then, he kissed Mo Qianni's rosy lips!

“Wu!”

It was so sudden that Mo Qianni simply couldn't react, her jaws were relaxed, allowing Yang Chen's nimble tongue to dig into her warm insides and stir up havoc.

As this was her first time receiving a kiss, Mo Qianni appeared very passive, her soft and tender tongue was teased without anywhere to hide. Gradually, the man's thick breath and wild kiss made her lost within the strong flames of love.....

After some time, Yang Chen who had sampled the woman's exquisite liquids reluctantly parted his mouth from hers.

The Mo Qianni of this moment had a strong blush as she gasped for breath. Her lips looked a little swollen, and her pair of limpid eyes were incomparably charming, like an abyss that baited one to commit crime, difficult to resist.

Yang Chen looked at the lady's charming appearance like she was free for the picking, and heat began to accumulate in his manhood. But he knew that this wasn't the time, so he could only forcefully suppress his desires. He reached over to Mo Qianni's plump butt with his hand and smacked it, the feeling of the soft flesh was incredibly satisfying.

“Little Qianqian, you couldn't possibly be thinking of getting me to push you down now, right?”

Mo Qianni only returned to her senses now, panic filled her eyes and she immediately struggled free from Yang Chen's embrace. Covering her bashful face, she hastily ran into the toilet barefooted.

Soon, sounds of pouring water was heard from the toilet. Mo Qianni had finally remembered that today was the official day of the business talks, she had to quickly shower, clothe, and put on makeup.

Yang Chen comfortably leaned back on the chair, looked out at the fascinating mountain view in the morning, and smiled in happiness.

Chapter 160-1: Teacher's teacher

The internal affairs of the Li Family didn't spread too quickly. Although the old man Li Deshen had fainted because of this matter, there was Li Muhua to take control. Everything seemed as neat and orderly as before.

The bomb scare in the villa was completely eradicated under Li Muhua's wise directions, to everyone's great admiration.

Yet, Li Muhua felt like he had suffered unspeakable hardship. Once he thought of that man's terrifying smile, he felt worse than death.....

It was a whole half of the total profits! Given away submissively just like that!

Although he felt unresigned, Li Muhua, who had walked the line between life and death, didn't dare take the risk of offending the man who could even dodge bullets!

At ten in the morning, in the conference hall of Twilight Villa, Li Muhua feigned calmness as he shook hands with Lu Tao, Yang Chen, and Mo Qianni. Under the watch of several executives of Muyun Corporation, the details of the business talks ended.

As for the allotment of profits, it wasn't something that would be decided just from this meeting. They still needed to wait till after visiting the research lab before starting the negotiations, so there wasn't much impact.

Yang Chen and Mo Qianni were different from Lu Tao. They could sense the fear in Li Muhua when he looked at Yang Chen. The two were thinking the same thing, but just smiled without speaking a word.

After smoothly concluding the morning's work, everybody had a sumptuous lunch together. However, this time, Chairman Li had already been put on a drip. His physical condition had worsened after the news of his eldest son's death, hence he could no longer be present. Therefore, Li Muhua took charge of everything.

Everybody understood in their hearts that Li Muhua had actually completely replaced Li Deshen and had become the true master of the Li Family and Muyun Corporation thanks to this matter.

.....

In the CEO's office on the top floor of Zhonghai's Yu Lei International Headquarters, Lin Ruoxi sat in her leather chair as usual, focused on looking at all kinds of reports and statistics that had come in this morning.

These reports were things that those on the managerial level wouldn't pay attention to, but the young CEO Lin Ruoxi was very clear that no matter how much charisma and ability one had in managing, if they

didn't understand the detailed data, they couldn't truly be qualified to hold an executive post. Therefore, she never avoided these complex data.

After looking through the reports for a while, Lin Ruoxi looked up to check the time on the computer screen. It was already eleven in the morning.

It had been three days since Yang Chen and Mo Qianni left for Hong Kong, but they hadn't contacted her. This made Lin Ruoxi feel unpleasant inside.

He must be feeling very relaxed. With the Li Family's hospitality, there must be all kinds of fun to be had. Especially for that thick-skinned fellow, he might have already gone to disturb other ladies, and may have already forgotten his duty amidst the fun and pleasure.

\*Knock knock.\*

There was a knock on the office door. The only one who would do this was her secretary, Wu Yue.

"Come in." Lin Ruoxi withdrew her engrossed expression, returning to her bearings as a CEO.

Wu Yue, who wore a black suit, solemnly entered the office, "Boss Lin, something happened in Hong Kong."

Lin Ruoxi felt her heartstrings being pulled, but didn't show it. She calmly asked, "What happened?"

"The director of the Hong Kong branch called in this morning. Three nights ago, the Xu Family attempted to assassinate Department Head Mo and Yang Chen. After that, due to the Li Family's internal strife, the Li Family's Young Master, Li Mucheng, planted a biochemical bomb in the villa. Thankfully, Li Muhua saved everybody from the crisis. Department Head Mo and Yang Chen were both unhurt. This matter was sealed by the Li Family for three days, and was only revealed by the police this morning!"

Even after Wu Yue was done reporting, Lin Ruoxi still had no reaction. After some time, she nodded and said, "I got it, you may go now."

Wu Yue seemed to be accustomed to Lin Ruoxi's indifferent attitude towards everything and quietly left.

Once the door was closed, Lin Ruoxi immediately grabbed her office phone. But right as she was about to dial the number, she stopped.

Should I call? Ask how they are doing?

What for? Three days have passed since that huge incident and they didn't promptly report this to me. It's not like they're on the opposite side of the globe where they have to account for timezones.

To think that I was concerned when they didn't even think about me!

Once she thought of this, Lin Ruoxi's worry turned into bitterness. She took a deep breath and put down the phone.

.....

Unaware that his legal wife was gnashing her teeth in anger, Yang Chen was currently yawning. He sat in a Mercedes-Benz arranged by Li Muhua and was on the way to Muyun's research institute.

Mo Qianni sat beside him in a fitting white woman's suit, revealing her beautiful curves. At this moment, the woman held onto a pile of technological documents, and was earnestly looking through them.

"Little Qianqian, these technological data are for the research personnel to see, what are you looking at them for?" Yang Chen asked.

Although the two of them had been open about their feelings, Mo Qianni didn't make any overly intimate actions. The rational woman was very clear that as long as Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi were still husband and wife, she couldn't be together with Yang Chen without worry. Even though they liked each other, they could only show it secretly.

She didn't want to give up on Yang Chen, but she didn't want to become enemies with her best friend either.

Hearing Yang Chen's corny form of address, Mo Qianni couldn't help but blush as she rolled her eyes at him. She softly said, "You wanna die!? It'd be so embarrassing if the driver heard! I like looking at them, so what!?"

Chapter 160-2: Teacher's teacher

"Hehe, I'm just bored." Yang Chen smiled while sliding his hand into the slit of Mo Qianni's skirt, quickly reaching her soft and firm thigh.

The thighs which were covered by beige stockings were incredibly smooth to the touch, Yang Chen couldn't help but pinch it.

Mo Qianni was so shocked that she immediately put down the pile of documents, used both hands to clamp down on Yang Chen's misbehaving hand, and stopped him from advancing further under her skirt.

"Don't... don't be like this, it'd be really embarrassing if someone found out." Mo Qianni implored, her face flushed.

"You look at your things, I will just place my hand here. Relax." Yang Chen had a resolute face of no retreat.

Mo Qianni was helpless, and had no choice but to let Yang Chen keep his hand between her thighs. She picked up the data to look at them, but her thoughts had wandered to god knows where.

Half an hour later, the fleet of cars arrived at Muyun Corporation's research institute.

The research institute was built halfway up the mountain, surrounded by a dense forest. It was well concealed, but the main reason was to keep a distance from noise, making it more suitable for their personnel to immerse themselves in their work.

The surroundings were filled with the Li Family's private guards, who wore camouflage military uniforms. They had bulging waists which obviously meant that they were hiding firearms; they just didn't show them openly.

In this region of Hong Kong, it's impossible for a powerful family to stand stably without any underworld background. The Li Family was a model example, they just didn't reveal it most of the time.

Under Li Muhua's lead, Yang Chen, Mo Qianni, and Lu Tao entered the strictly monitored research institute's entrance. After entering the hall, they underwent full body disinfection and put on a special protective suit before entering the research institute.

In the bright research institute, there were many research personnel walking around in protective suits. Amongst them were several who recognized Li Muhua. They simply nodded and greeted him, without saying much more.

Li Muhua reacted amiably and respectfully, smiling towards these research personnel.

Obviously, these research personnel were hired by the Li Family at a huge cost. Their only mission was to develop new products. As for who was the boss, they didn't really care.

When they entered the research institute, Li Muhua explained, "Professor Li Guangxun is my uncle, he's placed fourth in the family. I usually call him Fourth Uncle. He has a rather cold temperament, please do not take offense to him."

Lu Tao had already recovered from the trauma from last night, and regained his smile, "Boss Li need not worry, scientists have always been different from ordinary people. We understand."

Once the automatic door to the research institute opened, everybody saw the various tools, pipelines, and colored chemicals placed in the laboratory. They were all things that couldn't be described in words.

Seeing Li Muhua bring people in, a young man wearing glasses walked over and asked, "Are you CEO Li Muhua?"

"That's right. Is my Fourth Uncle, Professor Li Guangxun here?" Li Muhua was confused, he had informed Li Guangxun beforehand that he was bringing guests to tour the current results of research.

The young man directly said, "Teacher's teacher has come. Teacher is inside the small laboratory chatting with his teacher, and told us not to disturb him. He also said that Boss Li has to wait for him outside."

The young man spoke very quickly. After speaking, he immediately threw himself back into research work.

Li Muhua was left dumbstruck for a while before turning around to speak to everyone awkwardly, "My apologies. Although I'm also baffled over what's going on, since Fourth Uncle said to wait for him, I can only inconvenience the three of you."

Because she had seen Li Muhua's true face, Mo Qianni had not looked at him kindly for the past two days. At this moment, she coldly replied, "Nobody is normal in the whole family."

Li Muhua pretended not to hear it, and maintained his silence with a smile.

"Boss Li, earlier that young man said that it's Professor Li Guangxun's teacher who came. Professor Li Guangxun is able to research and develop such a magical new material, so... wouldn't his teacher be able to as well?"

The sharp Lu Tao didn't miss this point, and immediately reacted with a fresh point of view.

Li Muhua was also stunned, this seemed to make sense. He had once heard from Li Guangxun that Li Guangxun's teacher was a famous leading scholar of the century. Back then he didn't find out much, but now that he had a chance to meet this person, how could he let go of this opportunity!?

A teacher who's able to teach a top scientist like Li Guangxun meant that his value was way above Li Guangxun's!

Yang Chen was also curious. Over the past decade, he had seen all kinds of incredible talents, and many of these people had incredibly unique personalities. To put it another way, their different trains of thought would lead them to have an unconventional attitude and bearing.

When coming into contact with such people, one would frequently come to realize things that one usually couldn't learn.

After waiting for over a dozen minutes in the main laboratory, the door to the small laboratory finally opened. The one who first walked out was a middle-aged man wearing a white lab coat. He had graying hair and a face that was inflexible and bleak. However, this man's face was currently brimming with excitement and a slightly sickly smile.

Without any introduction, they knew that this was the boss of the research institute, the technological provider of this collaboration, Li Guangxun.

Behind him, another figure walked out, one who stunned the four for a moment.