

## Chapter 161-1: Jane

This was a Caucasian woman who had chestnut-colored curls, a tall physique, and shapely curves.

She had light violet eyeshadow, red lips, and beautiful indolent eyes. On her nails was black nail polish. Although her skin wasn't very white, it still looked fair under the light.

She dressed up in a punkish style, but the weird thing was the orchid embroidered, dark purple cheongsam that she wore. It possessed a rich Huaxia style.

From a glance, it was neither fish nor fowl, for the mix between Eastern and Western culture was incredibly intense.

However, when one looked closely, they would notice that she had mixed the extreme styles of unconventionality together with classical perfectly.

She used a Western woman's unique perspective to interpret the charm which Huaxia women pursued.

Without a doubt, whether it was Li Muhua or Lu Tao, or even Mo Qianni who was a beautiful woman, all of them couldn't help but be filled with a single thought inside; how beautiful.

However, the most shocked out of them was Yang Chen!

How can it be her!?

Yang Chen's lips formed an incomparably profound smile. He seemed bitter, yet happy, yet bewildered.

Nevertheless, this woman had already noticed Yang Chen. She first revealed a shocked expression, but immediately after, she threw him a coquettish glance.

"Fourth Uncle, this person is?" With the status of the host, Li Muhua walked up with the smile of an amiable gentleman and asked Li Guangxun.

Li Guangxun's voice was rather sharp, he didn't look at his nephew-cum-employer fondly, and proudly introduced, "This is my teacher that I had during my studies in the United Kingdom. She just happened to be in Hong Kong today. I invited her to take a look at the fruits of my past few years of research, and to give me guidance."

To be honest, no matter how one looked at Li Guangxun, he was definitely over forty. On the other hand, this Western lady looked to be in her early twenties, and yet she was actually his teacher during his doctorate. It was truly unbelievable!

"I know that this beautiful lady is your teacher, but could we receive a more detailed introduction?" Li Muhua patiently asked, but his gaze shifted onto the beautiful Caucasian lady.

The woman revealed a perfect smile, and suddenly spoke in a fluent Mandarin, "Hello everybody, my name is Jane Christina Arthur Elizabeth Mountbatten Windsor Alexander. That's my full name, but if you don't mind, I prefer to be addressed as... Jane."

Jane?

A simple name. It was an incomparably simple name, but her incredibly long full name was something that couldn't be ignored!

The names of Westerners possess all kinds of backgrounds, especially one from the United Kingdom which used to be an empire where the sun never sets. The tradition of the nobility allowed their names to represent their noble heritage.

It didn't matter if it was the word Arthur, Elizabeth, Mountbatten, or Alexander in her name. All of those were symbols of authority and honor that only a noble would have.

It goes without saying that many ordinary folk would use the name Jane, but this woman definitely wasn't a simple commoner!

Those present weren't uneducated fools. Hearing such a name, they were immediately able to understand how complex and mysterious Jane's identity was. So much so that she may even possess a noble title that was unknown to them.

"I'm very happy to be acquainted with you, Miss Jane." Li Muhua reached his hand out towards Jane, and revealed a bright gentlemanly smile.

Jane didn't shake hands with him, she politely smiled, and with the bearing like a noble princess she said, "You must be the Muyun Corporation's CEO, Mr. Li Muhua. My apologies, a man taking the initiative to ask for a handshake with a woman is bad etiquette, so I decline."

Such a direct rejection made Li Muhua feel a little awkward, but no one thought of this as Jane showing off. It felt more like this was the way Jane should be.

Li Guangxun frowned and said, "Muhua, you're not allowed to be rude towards my teacher! Quickly prepare, I haven't held a welcome reception for my teacher!"

"Oh, okay." Li Muhua suddenly felt unhappy inside, but didn't reveal it. He instructed one of his subordinates, who went to prepare the reception.

Jane curiously asked, "Little Li, what does welcome reception(jie feng) mean?"

Little Li!?

This form of address was naturally for Li Guangxun. Everybody looked at Li Guangxun with astonishment, they didn't expect that Professor Li who was over forty was addressed by his teacher, a Westerner, as Little Li!

Li Guangxun's face flushed, but he didn't dare dally, so he immediately answered, "Dear teacher, it means to welcome a guest with a good meal."

"Oh... welcome reception(jie feng). I learned another new phrase, haha." Jane seemed very happy, her contented laugh was bright like it was one from an eighteen year old. She then looked towards Yang Chen and the others and said, "These people are....."

Li Muhua immediately introduced them, "They are our business partners. I brought them here today to tour the progress of the research institute's new environmentally friendly material, then we'd then make a final revision of our contract. I never expected Miss Jane to honor us with your presence. Miss

Jane, as my Fourth Uncle's teacher, you should be able to give us some pointers in the scientific field, right?"

Jane doubtfully looked at Yang Chen. She didn't seem to understand why this man had suddenly turned into an inspection member of a company.

Li Guangxun saw that Jane didn't speak up, and thought that his teacher wasn't willing. Thus, he discontentedly said, "Muhua, how can you so casually ask for Teacher to give pointers? Do you know of Teacher's identity? Even the British Royal Society, America's Lawrence Berkeley National Laboratory, MIT's Lincoln Laboratory, Germany's Fraunhofer Society, and those other top academies would have difficulty inviting Teacher to even take a look. Do you think Teacher's pointers can be casually given!?"

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"Little Li, you've said too much." Jane shot a glance at Li Guangxun.

The frank and outspoken Li Guangxun immediately shut up and gave Jane a fawning smile.

Although those famous research institutions Li Guangxun mentioned weren't well known to them, everyone present knew that Jane was definitely a top expert that could change the balance of power in the science world. It was truly hard to believe that this was a young lady!

Lu Tao was also shocked. He wisely but hesitantly asked, "Miss Jane, could it be that you're a recipient of a Nobel Prize?"

Jane smiled and shook her head, "No, I've never received any award."

"My teacher has already been the final judge for the Nobel Prize for three years in a row, winning one is nothing....." Li Guangxun mumbled, as if that was his glory.

This information once again shocked them! It could even be said that the recipients of the world's most prestigious award, the Nobel Prize, was actually appointed by this girl!?

Even the calm CEO of a large company like Li Muhua felt reverence towards this ridiculously beautiful young Western lady. He felt ashamed of the intimacy that he tried to produce between them earlier. His small status was probably not even fart in front of her!

"Miss Jane, if you're done with your plans for today, how about we have lunch at the restaurant we have booked. It's rare that you could come to Hong Kong and be our guest, so please do us the honor." Li Muhua had a little cold sweat as he spoke.

"Thank you Boss Li. However, I want to first catch up with an old friend." Jane's gaze shifted onto Yang Chen's face as she said this.

As a woman, Mo Qianni, who was beside Yang Chen, was more sensitive. Ever since Jane appeared, she had the feeling that Jane was acquainted with Yang Chen. Furthermore, she felt that their relationship was unordinary. In this moment, she had finally verified that notion.

She couldn't understand how Yang Chen could be acquainted with this woman who was perfect in beauty and intelligence. Mo Qianni secretly felt a little ache inside. Although she was also an

outstanding beauty, other than Jane's classical charm, there was a natural noble air around her that a commoner like Mo Qianni couldn't compare with.

Yang Chen who had maintained silence finally received attention from everybody.

Other than Li Muhua and Mo Qianni, the others in the laboratory were practically in disbelief that an ordinary looking young man like him was acquainted with such a ridiculously outstanding lady!

Li Guangxun racked his brain as he believed that Yang Chen was an expert in a certain field, and that he just didn't recognize him.

The cold sweat on Li Muhua was unstoppable, his smile was more bitter than after eating a *Coptis chinensis*. As expected, his choice of surrendering was the right one. Being an acquaintance with a lady of this level meant that Yang Chen definitely wasn't an ordinary person!

Yang Chen looked at Jane's beautiful sapphire blue eyes of anticipation, and sighed. He nodded and said, "Let's go to somewhere secluded to chat."

With that said, Yang Chen took off the protective suit, and walked out with big strides.

Jane wasn't wearing a protective suit in the first place, so she directly walked out.

This made many people have the same thought pop up in their heads. He seems to be a person from a different world.

Li Muhua and the others were at a loss, while Mo Qianni looked a little depressed. The sudden appearance of Jane made her feel so powerless for the first time in her life. It was as if... other than her best friend Lin Ruoxi, there were more obstacles to overcome.

Behind the research institute was a dense forest. Within the forest was a small pavilion with leaves scattered all over. This place was usually deserted, and was now a good location for Yang Chen and Jane to speak face to face.

Standing at a corner of the pavilion, Yang Chen leaned against a pillar, and slowly smoked a cigarette with his head lowered. He seemed to be thinking of something, and didn't speak.

Jane quietly stood two meters in front of Yang Chen, her bright eyes stared straight at him. Her face contained a smile of excitement and joy, like she couldn't get enough no matter how long she stared at him.

After some time, Yang Chen asked in a low voice, "Are my old friends well?"

"Just like before, everybody's lives is just missing your existence." Jane answered.

"That's good....." Yang Chen nodded in satisfaction.

Jane was silent for a moment before she asked, "Hades, are you really not planning to return?"

Yang Chen raised his head and said, "Don't call me Hades, I'm now using my real name. Just call me Yang Chen. By the way, I'm working in Yu Lei International's PR Department in Zhonghai. I'm now an ordinary man of society."

Jane's expression was brilliant, to the point that she looked like she was going to explode, but she forcefully held it in, clapped, and said, "Congratulations, Yang Chen. You've finally accomplished your transformation."

Yang Chen couldn't help smiling as he said, "Yeah, I have returned to Huaxia for over half a year. I didn't just make some new friends, I've even gotten married. I now have a family and could finally have the life of an ordinary person."

"You... are married!?" Jane's beautiful face immediately turned deathly pale.

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Seeing Jane's abrupt displeased reaction, Yang Chen felt rather helpless, but he didn't know how to console her. He forced a smile and said, "What's wrong? It's not like it's illegal for me to marry. Men and women who are of age should marry, that's what Huaxia people say."

Jane lowered her head and wiped her eyes, then raised her head and said, "Yeah, I should congratulate you. The wife of our Lord Hades, Persephone should be a truly beautiful lady....."

"She's indeed beautiful, but she doesn't know that she has such a strange title. I also wish that she would never know of it in this life." Said Yang Chen.

Jane bit her lip, "This means that you truly love her."

"Rather than love, you could say that it's the responsibility of a married couple. I don't want those unclean things to taint her innocent soul."

"Seems like you truly enjoy your current life." Jane said in a regretful tone, "I think everybody will be disappointed, many of them have been looking forward to your return."

Yang Chen shook his head, "I have never said that I'm leaving for good, what I need right now is a relatively relaxed environment. You know my condition the clearest, and should understand."

Jane asked in concern, "Does your illness still flare-up?"

"It is rather difficult to control sometimes, but I'm still very healthy as long as I don't employ strength that is way beyond an ordinary person's."

"I'm sorry..... I've always said that I would free you from those shackles, but....."

"You've already tried, I believe that other than you, there is no one in this world who could suppress my illness to this degree." Yang Chen gave her a consoling smile, "By the way, how can you be so free to be in Hong Kong? Catherine needs you by her side."

"Hmph." Hearing the name Catherine, a defiant expression was revealed on Jane's face, "That old woman just wants to goof off by throwing all of the responsibilities into my hands. I'm showing her some attitude this time by abandoning all of those responsibilities, and plan to travel around the world. I'm here in Hong Kong because my student Little Li is here, he had constantly invited me to take a look at what he has accomplished, and since I was free, I came."

"So that is the case....." Yang Chen seemed to have thought of something.

Jane chuckled, causing her beautiful curves to be shown on the close-fitting cheongsam she wore. "My respected king, could it be that you think anybody would dare to look for you on their own accord when you had explicitly ordered that no one is to track your whereabouts? I believe that even if someone bumped into you by coincidence, most of them would just flee away quickly before you notice them, so as to avoid suspicion from you."

Yang Chen felt a little awkward, "Don't think in that direction, I'm not that scary. Actually, I'm very happy to meet you."

"Really?" Jane joyfully asked, "If that's the case, can I come visit you in Zhonghai? I also have a student named Green who is in Zhonghai. Oh... by the way, he is researching the same project as Little Li."

Yang Chen was reminded of his official business and said, "I'm currently working for Yu Lei International, which means that it would be best if Li Guangxun's research bears fruit. Green is currently working for a competitor, as their teacher, could you help me negotiate with them to both work on my side? That would save me the effort of possibly having to headhunt."

Jane touch her chin in thought and said, "If you're commanding me as the king, I will make Green and Little Li work together. Majority of their success today is bestowed by me, so I am definitely able to do this. However... if this is a request as a friend, then I can't do it. In this profession, abandoning the employer is a very disgraceful thing for a specialist. Unless Green does it voluntarily, I would be letting him down as his teacher."

Yang Chen nodded in approval, "What you say makes sense. Let this be the end of this matter, you could also give Li Guangxun more guidance to let him research and develop quicker, the problem would be solved then."

"Actually, there's another solution." Jane said in a relaxed voice, "If you want to research and develop new environmentally-friendly materials, I can provide many unreleased technologies, and that will help the company you're in become a market leader in the world."

Yang Chen knew that this young lady was speaking the truth. She had been labelled a genius since she was a child, and had always been at the summit of many scientific research fields in the world. There are only things that she is too lazy to research on, while things that she research on always experiences a massive technological breakthrough. However, a lot of her work had ended up being stowed away or destroyed. In her own words, she didn't want this world to advance too rapidly, as that would trigger a dangerous race in the world of science and technology.

After the two had caught up with each other, Jane suddenly thought of something and asked, "Yang Chen, how much longer will you be staying in Hong Kong?"

"Probably for another three days."

"Three days....." Jane pondered, "Three days it is then, I have something I want to give you, perhaps you will find it helpful."

Yang Chen didn't know what Jane wanted to do, but since Jane didn't specify, he didn't ask.

The two had unwittingly chatted for half an hour. When they returned to the research facility, Li Muhua, Li Guangxun, Mo Qianni and the others were already waiting for them.

## Chapter 162-2: Towel

Mo Qianni saw Yang Chen happily chatting with Jane as they walked over, and felt discomfort in her heart, but she still smiled towards Jane on account of etiquette.

Jane had noticed Mo Qianni who was by Yang Chen's side a long time ago. With her perspective as a Westerner, Mo Qianni's looks weren't too outstanding, this is because Jane came into contact with too many beauties on a day to day basis. Comparatively, the graceful and subdued confidence in an Eastern woman like Mo Qianni was more worthy of her attention.

Jane who had superior observational skills noticed the bitterness in Mo Qianni's eyes, and immediately understood something. She gave Yang Chen a playful smile.

"Teacher, you're finally back, let's go to the restaurant." Li Guangxun invited Jane into the car with a wide smile.

Jane beautiful brows creased, "Little Li, since you're researching an important project, you should leave the research facility after you complete your research. I will come back to inspect the fruits of your research after lunch."

Li Guangxun responded with an "ah," but once he heard that Jane wanted to inspect the fruits of his research again, he was immediately filled with vigor. He didn't feel discouraged by the fact that he couldn't have a meal with his respected teacher, and instead ran back into the research facility excitedly.

Li Muhua amiably suggested, "Miss Jane, my uncle has already been working really hard for the past few months, it won't be a bad idea to let loose occasionally."

"Apologies, when it comes to academics and teaching, I never listen to anybody's opinion." Jane spoke politely, then got into the car.

Li Muhua couldn't speak a word in return. Although he felt anger inside, he knew that this definitely was someone he mustn't provoke, so he could only force a smile and order everyone to set off.

To welcome Jane, Li Muhua chose a famous Western-styled restaurant in Hong Kong that was close to the sea.

The restaurant's design used inspiration from gothic churches, it had a lengthened body, towering tips, and elaborately carved pillars. It was very well executed.

The painted glass windows expressed a grievous yet serene mood, but when the bright and beautiful sunlight shone through the windows and into the restaurant, the old Eastern style internal decor mixed with it to form an interesting unity.

They walked over to a round table that faced the sea, took their seats and ordered a slew of dishes.

While waiting for the server to bring the food, Li Muhua who was still fearful of Yang Chen summoned up courage to ask as the host, "How are you acquainted with Mr. Yang, Miss Jane? Could it be that the two of you had once worked together?"

This question embodied what had been bothering the others, especially Mo Qianni. She had difficulty believing that Yang Chen was acquainted with a woman like that. After all, the two's character, manner of speech, and bearing was too different.

"We just bumped into each other several times while we were overseas. Mr. Yang helped me with some trouble, and we became acquainted." Jane spoke in a vague manner.

The others now understood and believed that Yang Chen did manual work for her. In Li Muhua's opinion, Yang Chen might have helped Jane get rid of somebody, as he knew that Yang Chen's martial prowess was exceptionally terrifying.

They chitchatted for a while, and when the server served the dishes, the originally relaxed Yang Chen suddenly straightened up.....

Sitting on Yang Chen's left was Lu Tao, and he was going to be the first to be served. He had already picked up his knife and fork as he stared at the main course in the server's hands, ready to gorge himself.

The server held a large tray on his left hand and a white towel on his right as he elegantly walked over with a smile.

Yang Chen suddenly got up and stood between Lu Tao and the server.

"Mr. Yang, is something the matter?" Lu Tao asked with a baffled tone. He hadn't had time to eat breakfast and was hungry.

The others also revealed puzzled expressions, and only Jane seemed to have realized something. She slowly stood up.

The server asked Yang Chen with a smile, "Sir, may I help you?"

Yang Chen pointed at the white towel on the man's right hand and said, "I want that towel of yours."

The server courteously smiled and answered, "There's a napkin meant for guests at your seat."

"I want the one you have." Yang Chen said with an insincere smile.

A blank look was shown in the server's eyes, but he still nodded in the end and reached the hand that held the towel towards Yang Chen, "Sir, you may take it if you want it."

"Thank you."

As he said that, Yang Chen smacked his hand onto the server's right arm at lightning speeds!

\*Bang!!!\*

At practically the exact same time, a gunshot was heard from the server's right hand!

The towel was torn from the shot, and a revolver appeared in the server's hand. The bullet that was just fired was aimed at Yang Chen's chest, but due to Yang Chen's sudden attack, the bullet was shot towards the ceiling!

"AHHH AHH AHH....."



Cries sounded all over the restaurant as guests fled in disarray, hid under tables and behind walls. After all, a shooting incident was too terrifying for the ordinary masses!

In a blink of an eye, the whole restaurant was in chaos. The server who failed to shoot Yang Chen took a step back, intending to take aim and shoot at Yang Chen again!

How could Yang Chen possibly allow him to do that? Without giving him the chance to take aim, Yang Chen had already moved behind him, and smacked the back of his neck. The server was knocked unconscious on the spot.

“Just... just what’s going on!?”

Li Muhua furiously shouted, he only brought a few bodyguards and they were all downstairs. The fatty Lu Tao was already hiding under the table in fear.

Mo Qianni’s face was pale, she subconsciously moved to Yang Chen’s side, and he covered her with his body. He said to the others, “Be careful, this attack is overly simple, he should have accomplices.....”

Without waiting for Yang Chen to finish talking, a slightly plump couple who were still hugging each other in fear suddenly stood up. They each held a revolver, and took aim at Yang Chen and Li Muhua with killing intent!

Chapter 163-1: I knew this would happen

Hitmen aren’t scary, what’s scary is not being able to expect that these people are hitmen!

That middle-aged couple had been sitting a few tables away from them from the very beginning, they spoke softly and ate like ordinary customers.

The two wore clothes that were like those of any other upper class family in Hong Kong, they didn’t seem any different from others. Their looks were so ordinary that there were no distinctive traits about them!

However, it was unfortunately inconspicuous people like these two that were the core of this assassination attempt!

At the point between life and death, everybody held their breath, the killers who were disguised as husband and wife had ominous glints in their eyes, and were about to shoot Yang Chen and Li Muhua!

\*Bang Bang!!\*

After two consecutive gunshots, the restaurant was in uproar once again. The guests who were fleeing out of the restaurant no longer cared about what was going on, all they knew was that they had to quickly escape from this terrifying place!

Li Muhua had already closed his eyes in preparation for death, he wasn’t Yang Chen. There was no time for him to flee, and there was no chance that he could deal with the two hitmen.

However, when the gunshots were heard, Li Muhua was astonished to find out that he wasn’t hurt at all.....

Huh? They missed?

Opening his eyes, Li Muhua saw a scene that made his back grow cold.

He did not know when it happened, but there was a hole of blood in each of the hitman couple's foreheads with smoke emitting out of them, a bullet had pierced through the space between their brows.

The two hitmen had their eyes wide open as they fell onto the ground, with the guns in their hands still in a position ready for firing.

"Phew....."

Jane who had been calmly watching from where she stood held a Swiss-made pocket pistol that was just fired. This pistol was a mere five centimeters long, but possessed formidable power at short distances.

At that critical juncture earlier, it was Jane who had calmly killed the two hitmen, quelling Li Muhua's fear for his life.

Li Muhua felt the bones all over his body become as heavy as lead as he limply sat on the floor. He who had once again treaded on the line between life and death nearly crumbled.

Mo Qianni was also frightened to the point that she broke out in cold sweat. Seeing that Jane had "saved" Yang Chen, she felt both grateful and admiration. She felt like she didn't even have the authority to feel jealous of a woman like that.

"Are you alright?" Yang Chen gently asked while caressing Mo Qianni's pale face.

Mo Qianni felt sweetness inside. After a dangerous event like this, instead of Jane, he showed care to me first, this means that in his heart, I'm at least as important as Jane.

This made Mo Qianni realize that she was having groundless fears. If Yang Chen was a man who cares about my family's background, why did he help me over and over without any demands? Even an ultra beauty like Jane who was both intelligent and beautiful probably wasn't treated specially by him.

I am myself, why compare with others? Mo Qianni was once again filled with endless confidence, and brilliantly smiled, "With you here, I know I'm safe."

Yang Chen didn't understand why this woman suddenly became so happy. While failing to understand, he nodded in relief.

"What the hell is going on!? Why are there people trying to kill us again!? Isn't Li Mucheng dead!?" Lu Tao who was frightened by what happened got up and shouted.

Li Muhua took a deep breath, with a fire in his eyes he said, "It's Xu Zhihong. As expected, he won't let us become allies so easily."

"Xu Zhihong!?" Lu Tao's mouth twitched, and he scolded, "How abominable! This is definitely a competing method that can't get any more vile! What do we do now, if we return to Zhonghai, would we be in even more danger!?"

"We won't." Mo Qianni immediately pacified as she analyzed, "If we return to Zhonghai, Xu Zhihong definitely wouldn't dare to make a move. Due of Hong Kong's special social environment, many

unrighteous methods can be done and gotten away with, but think about it, the Xu Family is just one of the five strongest families in Zhonghai. Any move they make that can be used as a reason to suppress each other will be used. After all, in terms of politics and military, the Xu Family is no match for the other families. They definitely wouldn't dare to make use of any illegal methods to compete with us there, as it wouldn't be in line with their interests as a whole."

Li Muhua approved of this view as he said, "That's right, Miss Mo's analysis is very accurate. But even in Hong Kong, the Xu Family better not think that it'd be so easy to hire hitmen to kill us. For the next few days, I definitely won't allow anything to sully our mood."

At this time, the bodyguards hastily ran to Li Muhua's side. After being reprimanded by Li Muhua, Li Muhua ordered, "Immediately mobilize our elite brothers, if any mishaps happen in the coming days, you guys should prepare for the consequences! Also, contact Hongxing's Mr. Jiang, I want to borrow his power to monitor all underground hitmen who has entered or left Hong Kong."

After making his orders, Li Muhua turned around and bowed to Jane who was calmly drinking red tea, "Thank you for saving my life, Miss Jane."

Jane gracefully put down the teacup, like a classic noble she said, "You need not thank me, I am just carrying out some manual labor. The one who had noticed and warned us of accomplices was Yang Chen."

These words reminded everybody about that and they looked towards Yang Chen in bewilderment. Why was he able to notice that server was a hitman so easily, and why did he understand the way assassins work so well?

Yang Chen rubbed his nose. Jane is too much, she's so low-profile that it has become a habit pushing things to others, isn't this just creating more trouble for me?

"I just have better short-term memory than others. In general, a server in Western-styled restaurants will not be swapped after a table is assigned to them, for the sake of their tips. The server was a different person from the one earlier. Furthermore, the towel he held wasn't draped over his wrist like it should be as is customary, and was instead covering his hand. I learned that from watching many detective shows, and because I was in danger a few days ago, I became more attentive to such details."

Fact was with his years of experience, he could sense danger just from the killing intent on others. However, this was also because the hitmen Xu Zhihong sent weren't good enough, a true expert wouldn't leak their killing intent so easily.

Li Muhua who knew that Yang Chen was no ordinary person didn't ask anymore questions, he was afraid that he would anger Yang Chen if he asked too many questions, so he spoke a few words of gratitude and let this matter pass.

Chapter 163-2: I knew this would happen

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Zhonghai.

The continuous autumn rain colored the skies gray, and the ground was damp all over.

Xu Family's Donghua Science & Technology's Building.

The door to Xu Zhihong's CEO office was suddenly opened with great force.

Hairy Ball had a cigarette in his mouth as he walked on a pair of rubber boots on the exquisite carpet made of sheep wool in big strides in the office.

Xu Zhihong raised his head to look and Hairy Ball and said, "I've said this to you many times now, knock before you enter. Also, I do not mind that you enjoy wearing those crappy rubber boots, but can't you take them off before entering my office? Do you know how many boots this carpet is worth?"

Hairy Ball grinned, he was used to being criticized by his boss and didn't mind at all. "Why knock on the door? It's a waste of time. It's not like you'll bang your secretary, boss. Even if I caught you banging your secretary, it's no big deal, we could always bang her together. About the carpet, I Old Hairy don't need it, I just want my rubber boots."

"Thick-skinned....." Xu Zhihong dejectedly murmured. He felt helpless towards this subordinate of his, but when shit comes to shove, he truly couldn't lack him, so he went back to business, "What news is there from Hong Kong?"

"Unsuccessful. It's unknown where that white chick who killed that husband and wife came from. She's godly at shooting, tsk tsk... I wonder if her skills in the bedroom are as godly....." Hairy Ball was incredibly curious.

"A Caucasian....." Xu Zhihong thought for a moment, "Find out who that Western lady is, also, don't stop the monitoring on Muyun's research facility, do not neglect any chance of capturing Li Guangxun."

Hairy Ball agreed, "Alright, then. Boss, do you want to send another few assassins? That Yang fellow is one tough nut to crack, he doesn't die no matter what we do!"

"There's no need." Xu Zhihong stood up, walked to his window of reinforced glass and gazed out towards the cold rain that poured on the concrete jungle of Zhonghai, and said, "Hong Kong is the Li Family's base, they are the tyrants there. Hongxing, East Star, and Dagger Society are all their allies. We only had one chance, if we make another attempt, we'll just be a laughingstock."

Hairy Ball scratched his head in disapproval, "Are we just going to give up like this?"

"Of course we can't give up. However, for certain things, it's alright as long as we do it. It doesn't have to be a success to be considered a success."

"You're saying things I don't understand again." Hairy Ball murmured, then stepped out of the office in his rubber boots. He even forgot to close the door.

Two nights later, in the Li Family's Twilight Villa's coffee shop, Yang Chen and Jane were by a coffee table in the corner. The unadulterated smell of the Blue Mountain coffee lingered all around.

"You can't possibly have called me out here just to drink coffee, right?" Yang Chen couldn't help but ask since Jane remained silent.

Jane pursed her lips, "What, you already miss Miss Mo? Don't worry, I won't take up too much of your time. Besides, you'll be returning to Zhonghai tomorrow, and I also need to leave Hong Kong."

“That’s not what I meant. Qianni may be someone I care more about, but we haven’t reached that stage of relationship.” Yang Chen knew that Jane was just joking, and didn’t really mind.

“I’m just hesitating as to whether I should give you the present I have spent the last two days researching.” Jane took a deep breath, and revealed a wise smile, “I’ve decided, I should give it to you.”

As she said that, she took out a dark yellow plastic bottle from her pocket, there was no label on the bottle, and it was very small, approximately the size of a thumb.

“What’s this, medicine?” Yang Chen picked up the bottle, opened the cap, and found approximately a dozen black medicinal pills inside.

Jane had a complicated expression, “I’ve spent the past few years trying to research how to control and eradicate your strange sickness. Although I have not been able to think of a perfect solution, through sufficient number of tests, I have understood some fundamental principles. This medicinal pill is the product I researched last month. I didn’t give it a name, because it doesn’t need one, it’s only for your use.”

“How do I use it?” Yang Chen softly asked.

“When you are unable to control yourself, it can forcefully calm you down, however... the more you use it, the less effective it becomes. Furthermore... it might bring about a side effect of causing your next flare up to be even more violent.” Jane slowly spoke.

Looking at it another way, this was a type of slow acting poison, it will let him feel less pain in the short term, and not go crazy. However, in the end, it may cause him to completely lose his sanity!

Yang Chen remained taciturn for a while, then bitterly smiled, “Are you trying to kill me or save me?”

“You can choose not to use it, I brought it out because I don’t want to hide it from you.” Jane looked at Yang Chen expectantly.

“You know me, I can’t reject this, though I wish I don’t need to use it.”

As he said that, Yang Chen stuffed the bottle into his pant pocket.

Jane sighed, “I knew this would happen.”

Chapter 164-1: It’s fine to lose

It was already past ten at night when the plane from Hong Kong landed in Zhonghai. Night flights are relatively cheaper, so despite being given business class all the time, they weren’t given daytime flights every time.

After walking to the exit of the domestic airport, Lu Tao bade farewell to Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, then left with his assistant. This business trip had made the fatty go through hardship, he was frightened repeatedly, and had very few opportunities to spend sweetly with his mistress.

Mo Qianni breathed in the cold humid air of Zhonghai, and reluctantly said, “Are you going home?”

Yang Chen nodded, “Do you want me to send you back?”

“Nope, my car is in the car park as well. Furthermore... it’s not good.” Mo Qianni suddenly blinked at Yang Chen, “A third-party also needs to know their place, you haven’t seen your legal wife for a week, I can’t possibly delay your reunion.”

These words itself was full of sourness, and made Yang Chen rather apologetic.

Before Mo Qianni left, she opened her arms wide, gave Yang Chen a hug, and breathed in the smell of the man. She then let him go, took a few steps back, and waved him goodbye.

“Although I hate to part, see you.”

Done speaking, Mo Qianni turned around and pulled her suitcase towards the garage, that graceful rear view seemed confident and independent under the night lights.

Yang Chen ruefully watched her walk into the distance. After tonight, when the two meet in the company, they could only associate with each other as colleagues. To bury emotions like that was unfair to Mo Qianni, but Yang Chen who had never run into a problem like that before could only let nature take its course.

When he returned to the villa at Dragon Garden, the living room lights were still on.

Yang Chen placed the suitcase at the side, he thought that it was Wang Ma who was waiting for him to return, but when he walked closer, he realized that the one sitting on the sofa was Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi wore a pink cotton set of pajamas, with her hair loosely draped over her shoulders as she sat on the moon-white sofa. She held a fashion magazine in hand, and appeared peaceful and gentle, as if her usual cold countenance had vanished without any trace.

Seeing Yang Chen enter, Lin Ruoxi looked up. Under the lights, her face which was flawless like crystal held no emotion, as if she didn’t notice him at all. She blinked, nodded, and that was considered a greeting.

Yang Chen bitterly smiled, he thought that his darling wife had a change of character, and wanted to become a good wife who waited for her husband to return home. Looking at her reaction, it seemed like she didn’t care about him at all.

Yang Chen walked up, and appraised the cute pajamas Lin Ruoxi wore which looked like they were styled for a little girl, “You’re already an adult, and should wear a more sexy pajamas. This pair of pajamas is more suited to be worn by little girls instead.”

“This is something my granny gave me, I’m used to wearing it.” Lin Ruoxi continued reading her magazine without shifting her eyes away from it.

“When you were buying books, you looked like a spendthrift, I didn’t expect you to dress so economically.”

“Today is Granny’s birthday, when I miss her, I wear this pair of pajamas.” Lin Ruoxi placed the magazine at a side, and unenthusiastically said, “Furthermore, I hardly have a need to buy clothes, because the company itself sells clothes.”

Yang Chen suddenly understood, it was no wonder that Lin Ruoxi prepared so many brand new clothes in his wardrobe. It seemed like she didn't need to put in much effort, and could just have the people from Yu Lei's fashion departmental store send a batch over!

Lin Ruoxi picked up the cup of coffee which had been brewed some time ago, took a sip from it, and asked, "Are the negotiations successful?"

"Are you asking about the process, or the result?"

"Is there a difference?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

"There is, the process is shocking, scary, and complicated, but the result is smoothly completing the mission way above quota." Yang Chen answered.

Lin Ruoxi stared at him for a moment, then said, "Could you tell me more about the shocking, scary, and complicated part?"

"Oh, actually it wasn't much, there was just a small issue with the Li Family internally, then there was the little scoundrel Xu Zhihong who created a minor inconvenience for us as our competitor." Yang Chen casually said.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly stood up, glared at Yang Chen with a cold expression, and spoke with a much haughtier voice, "Assassination at midnight, biochemical bomb, kidnapping and extortion, Li Mucheng shot to death, that's a small issue!? Encountering gun attacks from three hitmen at Nine Dragons Western Restaurant, that's a minor inconvenience!?! Yang Chen, do you think I know nothing and could be fooled like a little girl!?"

Yang Chen gave a slight smile, "As expected of Yu Lei International's CEO, you didn't go to Hong Kong, yet you seem to be well-informed of every activity that had taken place there. You're right, but since you already knew, why bother asking me?"

Chapter 164-2: It's fine to lose

"I wanted to know if you would tell me the truth."

"And now you know I lied." Yang Chen shrugged, "But I think it doesn't matter. Since it's such a small matter, it shouldn't make our Boss Lin feel troubled at all."

Lin Ruoxi saw Yang Chen's indifferent attitude, and felt aggrieved. She had been incredibly worried about them, and even had nightmares in the past few days. It was fine that he didn't tell her the truth, but he even answered her so provokingly.

"So many things happened, why didn't you give me a call?" Lin Ruoxi's eyes began to turn red as she calmly asked.

With a straight face, Yang Chen said, "The one who was attacked and in danger were us, and not you. If I gave you call, what can you do? Would you have sent us back to Zhonghai straightaway? Or would you have rushed over to Hong Kong to accompany us in being under the threat of bomb and bullets?"

"But I am your superior! After such an important thing happened, shouldn't you report to me!?" Lin Ruoxi said with extreme anger.

“My apologies, if you’re requesting that of me with the identity of a superior, I believe that the only thing I need to report is regarding work. Regarding work, I have already finished my report, the mission was successful and way above quota. As for those events that I suffered, those are my personal affairs, I believe there is no need for me to report them to you, Boss Lin.” Yang Chen paused, then continued to speak, “If, you’re asking in the capacity of a wife, then I think that in the event where your husband’s life was in danger and you happened to find out, the one who should make a call to ask if I’m safe and sound should be you, and not me. I didn’t tell you, because I didn’t want my family to worry, while the fact that you didn’t call me to ask about my condition isn’t my problem, right.....”

Yang Chen’s words were lightning strikes, startling Lin Ruoxi. Although she had been worried over the safety of Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, she hadn’t thought about calling them first.

Since she was a child, it was always others who showed care to her, while she had practically never thought of taking the initiative to call others and console them. First, it was because of her outstanding capabilities, she was able to control most situations. Second, was because her heart which was enshrouded by ice and snow, which made it difficult for her cold and detached character to take initiative to care for others.

This reverse psychology made Lin Ruoxi feel incredibly uncomfortable, she frowned and stubbornly justified, “I was concerned about you guys with good intentions, how can you speak to me like this!”

Yang Chen sneered, “Boss Lin’s concern is truly special, but I, Yang Chen am just an insignificant mutton skewer seller, and it wouldn’t matter if I died in Hong Kong. Instead, it would help relieve Boss Lin from having a burdensome and stupid husband, so it would be better if you kept your good intentions for yourself, Boss Lin.”

“Yang Chen! You... you.....” Lin Ruoxi was incredibly angered, under her pajamas, her chest heaved repeatedly. She looked at Yang Chen with misty eyes, but couldn’t say anything in return.

He had originally thought that he was going to have a peaceful sleep at home. He hadn’t met Lin Ruoxi for so many days, and missed her a little, but he didn’t think expect that they would start arguing after a few sentences.

Yang Chen was no saint. He managed to tolerate the woman’s coldness, ridicule, and contempt over and over, but when something that became a matter of life and death happened, Lin Ruoxi still wanted to look at him as someone lower, and asked him what happened with the bearing of a superior. Fact was, she already understood everything that happened, and that made it even more difficult for Yang Chen to endure.

Perhaps she didn’t like this cheap husband of hers from the very beginning, so it was fortunate that nothing happened to him. However, Mo Qianni was her close friend, and she didn’t even think about consoling her. This enraged Yang Chen.

To put it bluntly, this woman was too insensible!

Yang Chen endured the urge to go up to Lin Ruoxi and smack her butt. Taking in a deep breath, he spoke with a deep voice, “Whether who’s right and who’s wrong, you should reflect on it yourself, everyone makes mistakes, but what’s wrong is being unrepentant. You have money, you have looks, but that



doesn't mean everybody must give way to you, and let their world revolve around you. At the very least, as a husband, it's fine to lose a wife like you!"

Saying that, Yang Chen turned away and walked towards the door.

Seeing that Yang Chen who had just returned home was leaving, Lin Ruoxi felt a sharp pain in her chest. That's right... I'm maybe his superior, but more importantly, I'm his wife.....

She gradually became aware that she made a mistake, she spoke too unreasonably. However, the pride entrenched in her heart it impossible for her to ask Yang Chen to stay.

"Go on and leave, it's better if you never come back!" Lin Ruoxi softly said while sobbing.

Yang Chen had sharp ears, although the voice was soft, he heard every word clearly. He turned around with a sneer and said, "Don't worry, other women are even begging me to go over."

With that said, Yang Chen walked out without even looking back, and closed the door with a slam!

In the living room, Lin Ruoxi heard the sound of the door closing. Her whole body became limp, like it had expended all of its energy, and she directly sat on the fluffy carpet, bawling her eyes out.

Chapter 165-1: The most valuable

On the 2nd floor of the villa, the door to a usually empty room opened. Wang Ma who wore a milky-white pajamas slowly walked out. When she saw Lin Ruoxi crying alone downstairs, she sighed and slowly went down.

She walked up to Lin Ruoxi, squatted beside her, and patted Lin Ruoxi's shoulders which shook from her sobbing, "Miss, don't cry, crying is really bad for the body."

"Wang Ma....." Lin Ruoxi looked up to the loving Wang Ma with misty eyes. She threw herself into Wang Ma's embrace and spoke as she sobbed, "Wang Ma, Yang Chen says he doesn't want me... he's gone to look for other women....."

Wang Ma patted Lin Ruoxi's back, and warmly said, "Miss, Young Master was just blurted that out in anger. If he really didn't want you, why would he waste so many words on you? His love is deep and tough."

Lin Ruoxi of this moment was like a little girl who was crying to an elder, she didn't resemble anything like the CEO of a large company, and was fragile to the point that would invoke pity from others.

"I know that I've not been good, but why is he so fierce? I was really scared earlier, he laughed so coldly, I feel very hurt inside....."

"Miss, I heard everything when I was upstairs, you shouldn't apply the kind of attitude you use in your office towards Young Master." Wang Ma stroked Lin Ruoxi's smooth hair, then reached out to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes, and gently said, "Wang Ma didn't have much education, but in my opinion, a woman goes through many phases in life. There's romance, marriage, being a wife, having a child, and being a mother..... By doing all these well, a woman would feel like she led a fulfilling life when she becomes old. In a career, no matter how successful a woman becomes, it wouldn't be something worth being reminiscing over."

"I want to pass my days happily, but he never has any ambitions, which makes me anxious and I can't help but get angry....." Lin Ruoxi murmured.

"Miss, Young Master doesn't has ambition, and there's no point in you forcing him. What's important is that Young Master has you in his heart. Just look at what happened this time, because of the matter with Boss Zeng, didn't Young Master take the initiative to go for this business trip? This means that he cares about you, and is jealous of Boss Zeng." Wang Ma said with a smile, " Since Young Master can be compelled to work in this way, there would also be other ways to improve this situation, being overly anxious would only make Young Master react negatively."

Lin Ruoxi nodded in approval, then melancholically said, "But he has unclear relationships with so many women. I heard that in the company alone, he has unusual relationships with three PR members. How can I trust him like this....."

Wang Ma forced a smile and said, "Miss, don't hold it against me for speaking out of turn. Ever since you got married, Young Master has never even stepped foot in your bedroom, not to mention the lack of any affection between husband and wife all this time. Young Master is a normal man, he got married, but has a wife he can't touch, isn't that too hard for him? Miss, if the most beautiful clock in the world can't turn, the most beautiful clothes can't be worn, and the most luxurious car can't be driven, isn't it pointless? You can't possibly demand Young Master to keep you like an antique that's meant to be sold when the value increases, right?"

"Wang Ma... what antique and to be sold? That's so unpleasant to hear....."

Lin Ruoxi protested while blushing.

Wang Ma extended her hands to hold Lin Ruoxi's delicate face, "Miss, think about it. In the whole of Zhonghai, how many girls can hold a candle to you? If you treat Young Master a little more sweetly, how can Young Master even think about other women?"

"Really?" Lin Ruoxi was slightly convinced.

"Of course." Wang Ma struck while the iron was hot by saying, "These are all things that I have experienced. The way men think is actually very simple, which man doesn't like to perform well in front of the woman they likes? What they're afraid of is that even if they perform well, the woman wouldn't respond at all. What Miss needs to do right now is to let Young Master understand that you care about him too, and give him the motivation to continue working."

Lin Ruoxi doubtfully blinked back at Wang Ma, "Wang Ma, I thought you were never married? How could you know about such things?"

Wang Ma was speechless for a moment, and with a blush she countered, "I was never married, but still had some experiences in boy and girl relationships when I was younger. Miss, trust me on this. Ever since you were a child, have I ever lied to you?"

Lin Ruoxi nodded in relief, and hesitantly asked, "But he seems to be really angry now, what if he doesn't come back?"

"Then you should go and find him." Wang Ma helplessly rubbed Lin Ruoxi's head, "Miss, you can't always expect Young Master to take the initiative in contacting you, a married couple needs to mutually

love each other. There's an ancient saying, mutual help and relief in time of poverty can bring happiness, and this is exactly what it means.

I have to plead him to return home? Lin Ruoxi pouted from embarrassment.

Wang Ma said sincerely, "Miss, in this world, there is no link that is more sacred, more beautiful, more sincere than the relationship between husband and wife..... Parents will leave one day, friends won't remain together forever, children will grow up and leave the nest one day..... There is only husband and wife who are bound together by love that will stay together till the very end..... Therefore, once someone has set their mind on their mate, they have to cherish their significant other....."

Lin Ruoxi carefully listened without making a sound.

Chapter 165-2: The most valuable

.....

Yang Chen who had left the villa wasn't totally filled with anger like Lin Ruoxi had thought.

Once he stepped out, Yang Chen took a deep breath. The words he said earlier made him shake from apprehension inside. After all, when he first met Lin Ruoxi, that chick had an unyielding character. She's a woman who could jump from a building without any hesitation, if he managed to lose his wife just by speaking a few sentences, he would really be the champ.

However, there's no way around that. In Yang Chen's opinion, Lin Ruoxi was overwhelmingly intelligent in most ways, but when it came to EQ, she was pitifully and lamentably weak. She had to be taught a lesson, or she would just be an intelligent pretty face that's empty inside.

It goes without saying that Yang Chen couldn't return after leaving like this, even if it's for his own face. Therefore, he hopped back into his car, and left Dragon Garden to head towards ROSE bar where Rose resided.

Rose didn't have a stable schedule for work and rest. When Yang Chen entered her sweet smelling chamber, she who had dealt with the West Union Society and became the beautiful underground queen of the west region was lying on the bed watching TV.

The translucent black flowery nightgown covered her graceful figure, she lied on the leather sofa, appearing languid yet charming.

Seeing Yang Chen suddenly enter undoubtedly made Rose pleasantly surprised, she leaped from the sofa and into Yang Chen's bosoms.

The scent of body soap entered Yang Chen's nose, and he kissed Rose's neck, "During the past few days that I left, has everything been well?"

"Why are you asking this so suddenly? In the past, even if you were in Zhonghai, you would frequently stop contacting me for a week." Rose calmly said.

Yang Chen blushed with shame. This woman's EQ is too high! With just one sentence, she filled me with guilt and pity, and make me can't help but want to love her better.

There was no point in speaking more, so Yang Chen decided to do what's important before discussing about other things.

Hugging Rose's well-developed and soft body, he charged into battle hundreds of times, and the nightgown which Rose wore had been tossed away to god knows where.

The seductive flower stuck onto Yang Chen's chest, with her eyes half opened as she panted. The pair of soft flesh on her chest was squeezed into half spheres, and the two tiny grapes at the tips rubbed against him, giving him great pleasure.

Although Yang Chen had Mo Qianni for company for the past few days, their relationship was still in the early stages and they were on a business trip. He couldn't possibly sleep with her so casually. Mo Qianni also couldn't easily cross over the gate named Lin Ruoxi, so he had been suppressing the desires inside.

After he had finally achieved climax from Rose's body, Yang Chen comfortably leaned against the bed. He stroked Rose's soft hair and felt a little drowsy.

Rose was tired from being tormented, but she was in high spirits, and asked why Yang Chen thought of coming to see her right after he returned.

Yang Chen didn't conceal anything, and narrated the matter of him returning home and giving that ice-cold CEO a lesson.

When Rose heard all of it, she couldn't help but chuckle and turn over to the side. Her shapely snow-white legs lashed out on the bed enticingly, which made Yang Chen swallow his saliva.

"I was under the impression that a woman like her would have brilliant ideas and would be extremely mature. From what you're saying, she seems like a sixteen or seventeen year old teenager, hubby." It was as if Rose had found the new world.

Yang Chen rolled his eyes at her, "You're exaggerating. She isn't like you. Although the both of you have lived independently since childhood, your environment allows you to have extremely good understanding of the ways of the world. The environment Lin Ruoxi grew up in made her good at managing a company, and compete in the business world, but in terms of family and matters of emotions, she's a total mess."

"That kind of women are usually very pure, and makes one want to love them. In other words, because of ignorance and silliness, they awaken men's desire to protect." Rose playfully said.

Yang Chen frowned, "You're exaggerating, she's just a little silly."

Rose shifted her leg, and the heel lightly touched against the round flesh of her butt, causing a wave on her body..... With both her hands on her chin, she said, "Hearing you say that makes me feel like meeting her....."

"That isn't something that is fun." Yang Chen said with a pout.

"It isn't anything serious, it's not like I am a threat to her position, I just want to meet this innocent and cute legal wife."

As the two spoke, Yang Chen looked at the perfect curves on Rose's well-developed body, and his little brother began to show signs of hardening again.

Realizing that the situation was taking a bad turn, she who couldn't bear much more torment immediately thought of distracting him by changing the topic, she said, "Hubby, during the few days that you were gone, someone had come here to look to for you."

Chapter 166-1: Difficult to serve

The relationship between Rose and Yang Chen was practically a secret, so the fact that someone came to ROSE bar to look for Yang Chen, definitely usurped Yang Chen's attention.

"Who?"

"Chanel." Rose pursed her lips and formed a crafty smile.

Yang Chen wasted a lot of brainpower to figure out and finally managed to figure out who Chanel was! That's Zhou Dongcheng!!

On the day of the massacre of the leaders of the West Union Society, the reason why there wasn't a direct confrontation with Dongxing was because of Miss Chanel's splendid performance. To be honest, other than coquettish glances that Chanel gave him that felt hard to bear, Yang Chen had a rather good opinion of Zhou Dongcheng.

"What did he come here for?"

Seeing Yang Chen's face like he was facing a great enemy, Rose chuckled, "I don't know either, Miss Chanel had breathtakingly made an appearance here to see you, but you just happened to be on a business trip, so he came here for nothing."

"The next time he comes, you should tell him to look for someone who has the same interests as him, I'm not interested." Yang Chen said with a slightly pale face.

Rose mischievously replied, "That Miss Chanel is so pretty, as a woman even I admire her and feel jealous, yet a lecher like you isn't tempted?"

Yang Chen felt that he had spoiled this girl, he hadn't disciplined her well, so he immediately got up and picked her up, and pinned her down with his thighs. He raised his hand and swung it towards her round and fair buttocks!

\*Smack smack smack!\*

With three consecutive hits, a red palm print began to surface, her ass shook, causing Rose to groan three times. Her face was flushed, and her eyes became watery.

"Do you still dare to say more!?" Yang Chen asked while feigning anger.

Rose timidly shook her head, then lovably pouted, but the smiling expression in her eyes still remained.

Yang Chen sighed inside. These days, the scary ones weren't the brutish ones, but the gentle ones like Zhou Dongcheng. Just like those godly martial arts that counter strength with softness, and shapeless beats those with form, causing him to tremble in fear inside!

Being born handsome is indeed a kind of crime.....

After hugging Rose to sleep, Yang Chen still had to go to work obediently. In all honesty, in the past week he hadn't seen his female colleagues, and he missed them a little because he's a boring man.

Lugging large and small bags of breakfast into the office, Yang Chen discovered that the number of people in the office had dwindled, many seats were empty. Puzzled, he asked Zhang Cai what happened.

Zhang Cai who was burying her head in documents noticed Yang Chen, and pouted in sorrow, "Yang Chen, you're finally here, you have no idea how much hardship us sisters have been having these past few days. The autumn fashion show is about to start, and is enough to make us run around busily. I don't know what huge project the company is planning to do, Sis Mingyu has urged us to chase after the debts which haven't been paid, and even made it a compulsory mission for everybody. We have been running around in circles like headless flies....."

Yang Chen knew the inside story, it was the cooperation with Changlin Media and Muyun Corporation which needed large amounts of funding thrown in, which is why these PR ladies became incredibly busy. It's key that before the contract is signed, this mustn't be made public, so these pitiful ladies have been busy but have no idea why.

"Huh, breakfast!" Zhang Cai saw the bags Yang Chen held, and her large beautiful eyes shined. She directly grabbed a bag of fried buns, and happily started to eat.

"From the way you eat, you probably didn't have a good breakfast for the past few days." Yang Chen's heart ached.

Zhang Cai's mouth was bulging, "What are you saying... we're all used to the breakfast you bring, and we've basically forgotten about buying breakfast altogether."

Yang Chen was satisfied with this reply, he didn't expect that he had such an important position, and couldn't help but feel smug.

After distributing breakfast, he returned to his seat, and found Zhao Hongyan who wore a light pink suit. Her hair draped over her shoulders and was held together with a yellow hair clip. Her legs were in a pair of alluring and seductive black stockings. All of these made her look more lively than in the past, and it seemed like she had gotten over her past of being in a cold and domestically violent family.

Zhao Hongyan saw Yang Chen return, and looked towards him with a bashful smile, "Did your business trip go well?"

"I can't say it went well, but the mission was accomplished. I'm more concerned about you instead, has that matter been settled?"

Zhao Hongyan stopped smiling, and sternly nodded, "I no longer have any relationship with the Yu Family, and have completed the divorce procedures. Although things didn't end on a good note, at least I won't have to suffer."

"If the people of their family, especially that Yu Hui comes to harass you, just let me know. By the way... how's your father's condition?"

Zhao Hongyan gratefully said, "Don't worry, that pair of brothers had been frightened by Boss Lin, and have been uneasy as to whether their family business is going to be forcefully taken over. As for my dad, the doctor said that he had already found an organ donor. There is also enough funds now, so we plan to have the operation done in a few days, when my dad's condition is better. The success rate is very high. It's all thanks to you that we have our current situation."

"It's all thanks to the CEO instead, all I did was talk and chase away some houseflies." Yang Chen indifferently smiled.

"It's not the same. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have the strength to walk this far." Zhao Hongyan suddenly smiled, "If it was in ancient times, would I have to devote my life to you?"

Chapter 166-2: Difficult to serve

Yang Chen awkwardly rubbed his nose, "We can't play this way, you're seducing me the moment I returned."

"I'm already a loose woman, the reservedness of a lady no longer matters to me. We're mature people, if we want to seduce then we should just seduce." Zhao Hongyan teased with a smile.

The scene of Yang Chen sticking his hand into Zhao Hongyan's lacy panties surfaced in his mind. Seeing the mature beauty who had just been divorced, he couldn't help but feel a little fervent inside.

It wasn't that Yang Chen becomes horny every time he sees a woman, he was helpless as well. Due to his strange illness, other than giving him pain that made him feel like he was in fetters, there was also a strange effect..... For example, during sexual intercourse, his endurance is extremely high, this is also the reason why Rose who has a great body can't endure through it. There was also another side effect, which is the lack of control of hormones, which makes it hard to reject the seduction of women. This could also be due to the nerves in his brain becoming mutated.

Otherwise, with Yang Chen's character, he might already have pushed those innocent girls like Li Jingjing and Tang Tang far far away, why bring so much trouble to himself and continue to be in a tangle?

Just as he was thinking of that, his phone rung. Taking a closer look, it turned out to be Li Jingjing who called.

"Hello, Jingjing?"

Li Jingjing who was on the call sighed in relief, she said with a grumbling tone, "Big Brother Yang, why were you uncontactable for so many days? I was worried that something happened to you."

Yang Chen was stunned, this phone was given to him by Lin Ruoxi, and he hadn't considered this. He didn't expect that the phone couldn't be called right after he left for Hong Kong. Lin Ruoxi is too stingy isn't she? She has so much money that she can't spend it all, but she's not willing to even pay for roaming!

But he had mistaken Lin Ruoxi. Something like having a phone done naturally wasn't done by Lin Ruoxi herself, she had delegated the task to someone under her. The CEO didn't specify how she wanted things to be done, so they might as well just do a good enough job and pocket the remaining money.

Helpless, Yang Chen had no choice but to give a short explanation that he had been in Hong Kong for a business trip, then asked Li Jingjing what was the matter.

Li Jingjing didn't continue prodding, and directly said, "I wanted to tell you that I've moved out of the house....."

Previously, she had already said that she wanted to move out, to avoid her mother from constantly chasing her to fall in love and get married. It was unexpected that this brat had really moved out so quickly.

She's beautiful young lady living in a big city, though she was a short distance away from her parents, it was totally different. Whether it was everyday tasks or safety, both mustn't be taken lightly.

Yang Chen immediately asked where she had moved to, and Li Jingjing replied with a laugh, "Remember the orphanage I brought you to previously, Big Brother Yang? It's in that vicinity, where there's an area with blocks of ten-storey buildings. I rented a one-bedroom apartment which costs a thousand Huaxia dollars a month. Although it is a little expensive, it has proper furnishing and is in a good location. More importantly, it's convenient to get to the school by bus, and I can also go to the orphanage to visit the children often."

Yang Chen wasn't clear as to how much Li Jingjing made specifically, but rent that is a thousand a month definitely isn't cheap for a young teacher.

"I'll make some time to take a look, is there anything you need me to help you with?" Yang Chen was worried, for he had cared for this girl whom he had acquainted since he returned to the country like a sister.

Li Jingjing quickly replied that she didn't need help, "Big Brother Yang, I haven't finished reorganizing the apartment. I'm just notifying you, so as to avoid you blaming me for not informing you earlier."

"It's precisely because you haven't finished reorganizing that I should go over and help you if you need it. There's also security of the area which is very important." Yang Chen said in a tone that disallowed rejection.

Li Jingjing was taciturn for a while, then softly agreed. It was evident that receiving care made her very happy.

After ending the call, Yang Chen thought about helping Li Jingjing with her new home, for it definitely wasn't cheap. Once he thought of money, he remembered the time where he had received a check of a million dollars from the dead Li Mucheng back when he won the gamble in Hong Kong. It was about time for him to deposit the money into his bank account.

Watching Yang Chen who just got seated stand up again to leave, Zhao Hongyan doubtfully asked, "It's a girl?"

"Well, I guess you can say that, but she's an old friend's daughter." Said Yang Chen.

"As expected, young girls are the charming ones, us old women aren't attractive anymore." Zhao Hongyan complained.



Yang Chen walked up to her, and pinched Zhao Hongyan's tender cheek, "How are you old? Your cheeks are still so juicy."

Zhao Hongyan coquettishly rolled her eyes at him, "Don't try to get fresh with me, do you really think I want you to touch me? Get lost get lost!"

Yang Chen forced a smile. Girls are just like so, if you don't touch her, she will seduce you, if you touch her, she will feel wronged and discontented.

The one at home and those outside are both difficult to serve. Yang Chen gloomily thought.

Half an hour later, Yang Chen arrived at the headquarters of Huaxia Bank by car. The location was at a flourishing business district, with heavy traffic of people and cars, seeming clamorous and lively.

He entered the main hall of the bank, and there weren't many people inside. There was approximately a little more than a dozen customers, with a small number seated at the lounge.

After collecting a number, Yang Chen sat at the lounge to wait for his turn as well. Just as he was about to sit, he suddenly noticed that there was an "acquaintance" on the seat beside his and this person was smiling at him.

Chapter 167-1: Are you giving it to me or not

An exquisite bodycon dress, with a v-shape collar that showed parts of the breasts. She didn't wear a bra, there was no sign of anything under in the dress while portions of the her snow white skin on her chest was revealed. She had to be wearing a stick-on bra to stop them from shaking too violently.

She wore flats with laces, which matched her black handbag. Her long, black hair was neatly tied up and she had a blue and white striped beret. She gave off the impression of an office lady wearing a fashionable stewardess' hat.

Every time he met this beautiful lady Tang Wan whose age was unknown, Yang Chen would have a feeling of seeing something fresh and new. But of course, due to their overly "objective" first meeting, Yang Chen still felt pretty awkward.

"What a coincidence, Mr. Yang." Tang Wan on the other hand wasn't awkward at all. It seemed like it was easy for this high-end leisure centre's boss to face and deal with any stranger.

Yang Chen gave her an embarrassed smile. There was Mo Qianni present the last time, which made conversing with her smooth, but this time he felt a little embarrassed, "I never expected that you would make a trip to the bank yourself, Miss Tang."

Tang Wan covered her mouth and laughed, "Mr. Yang, these words of yours are really strange, would you reveal your bank account and password to others?"

"Umm....."

Yang Chen was tongue-tied, it wasn't that he felt that he asking a stupid question, it was instead because when he was overseas, Yang Chen knew he was very rich. If the Forbes World Billionaires list had the power to investigate the personal value of people who are on a different level of society, Yang

Chen believed that might be one of the world's richest billionaires. On the other hand, that fellow named Bill Gates might not even make it to the top ten.

However, he indeed had others manage his wealth. Yang Chen now realized that he didn't even know how much he has, and where it comes from. That was why Yang Chen subconsciously thought that rich people wouldn't go to the bank to settle such matters personally.

During the time he was in Huaxia, Yang Chen made very few trips to the bank, and didn't know much about how things worked.

Tang Wan saw that Yang Chen had nothing he could say, and thought that Yang Chen didn't know of such things because he was just a fuerdai playboy. She didn't linger on that topic, and instead reached her hand out towards Yang Chen and said, "It's a rare coincidence for us to meet, let's shake hands."

Yang Chen immediately reached out his hand and shook hands with Tang Wan, the feel of her soft and creamy skin felt amazing.

A woman's age, or how well they maintain their health can be easily deduced by looking at their hands. However, Tang Wan's hands were like those of a sixteen year old, it was truly mind-boggling how she could possibly have a child in high school.

But that was her private matter, Yang Chen could only quietly lament how Tang Wan's husband was a fortunate man. To have such a beautiful wife, he must have spent his last hundred lives with kindness.

Thinking of his own wife, Yang Chen felt like swearing. God knows when he will get to hold her hand, there's no need to even think about having a child attending high school.

After finishing their polite speech, they sat one seat away from each other. Neither of them spoke. Tang Wan had no interest in chatting with a playboy. From her point of view, other than being slightly strong, there was nothing about Yang Chen that was worth appreciating. On the other hand, Yang Chen was too embarrassed to speak.

When it came to procedures done at the bank counter, if it wasn't simple withdrawals or deposits, it would require a lot of time. After waiting for nearly twenty minutes, Yang Chen and Tang Wan's numbers were broadcasted.

The two got to their counters at approximately the same time, wearing a polite smile.

"Hello, how may I be of service?" A female teller who had a face full of freckles asked Yang Chen with a smile.

Yang Chen reached into his pocket to take out the slightly wrinkled Huaxia Bank cheque, and handed it over. "Please transfer the money into my bank account." As he said that, Yang Chen took out his bank card and handed it over.

The female teller had picked up the cheque with a smile a moment ago, but when she saw the string of zeros on it, her mouth and eyes were wide open as she stared at it in a daze.

"Miss, what are you doing? Isn't it just a million?" Yang Chen urged, he still wanted to hurry on back to Yu Lei to play games.

The female teller quickly replied him with a hush gesture, and said with a stiff smile, "Mister, please lower your voice, don't let others hear..... Do you not know? Transactions which are above twenty thousand requires an appointment. Transactions above a hundred thousand requires one to go to the customer service manager for one-to-one service. What you have here is a million, which requires you to go to the VIP client service side. If you booked an appointment beforehand, you might still require a director-level employee to settle this, and may need to go through some investigation and checks."

Yang Chen was displeased as he replied, "What's all those rules for? The cheque is real, the money is mine, why does your bank care so much?"

"But these are the rules." The female teller was in a dilemma.

"Rules are set by people. People are alive, rules are dead. Can't you close one eye for a customer? The customer is god, you seem to be older than me by a few years, why are you so insensible?" Yang Chen was pretty dissatisfied. The money was his, yet it was so troublesome to spend his own money, how could he endure this? "How about this, I will now write a note stating that I personally asked of you to help me transfer the money into my account, if there's any trouble, it will all be on me. I will give you my signature, fingerprint and whatever, alright?"

The female teller was about to cry. What kind of customer is this? Are all rich people like this these days? Without even knowing how to make an appointment for a transaction of a million, he carried this wrinkled cheque and made a fuss on the counter! Going to the bank, he even talked about writing a note and fingerprints!?

Chapter 167-2: Are you giving it to me or not

"Sir, I am just a minor employee, and do not have the power to do these, please don't make things difficult for me."

"How am I making things difficult for you? I am giving you an opportunity to experience the coolness of transferring a million into another account, just by typing on the keyboard a little, you have the power to transfer a million away, how satisfying is that!" Yang Chen continued to encourage her.

The female teller didn't want to lose her job, so she resolutely shook her head.

Yang Chen was angered, put on the spot, annoyed. He smacked the black marble counter, "Are you giving me my million dollars or not!?"

These words were spoken in a relatively loud voice, it wasn't just Tang Wan who was doing her own thing nearby who heard it, the other customers also heard it, and the security guards who stood at the door of the bank also heard it!

Wow! There's someone who actually dares to extort a million dollars all by himself in broad daylight!? The same words were on everybody's minds.

Tang Wan was stunned, what's going on with this man? Although she didn't think this man was any good, she didn't expect him to reach the level of snatching money!

A tall man who wore a green security guard uniform immediately walked over. He held a truncheon in his hand, and looked at Yang Chen with a solemn and hostile gaze, "Mister, please do not do anything that's against the law, or I will immediately hand you over to the police!"

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry as he rubbed his forehead.

The female teller immediately explained, "Don't be like this, this customer is not trying to extort money, he just wants to do a transfer, don't use violence!"

With this shout, everybody in the surrounding understood, but they also knew that a transaction of a million dollars required an appointment. So the way they looked at Yang Chen now included disdain, and just believed that Yang Chen was an uneducated upstart who had money but didn't know the rules of a bank.

Tang Wan secretly sighed, she truly couldn't understand why the two girls, Mo Qianni and Li Jingjing had taken a liking to this man. He didn't even know such a basic rule, and had shouted such words in public.

Since they were acquainted, Tang Wan decided to walk over. She suggested, "Mr. Yang, how about you make an appointment with the VIP customer service centre now? It's usually empty, and is just a short procedure."

Since Tang Wan had spoken, along with the fact that Yang Chen believed this pitiful female teller wasn't going to be willing to do the transfer, he could only sigh and say, "Alright alright, quickly make an appointment for me, don't hold up my lunch time."

The female teller took a breath in relief, and looked at Tang Wan with a grateful smile. Then, she made a call to the customer service manager for Yang Chen, reporting the situation.

The security guard understood that this was a misunderstanding, he cautiously looked at Yang Chen, then turned away and walked back to the entrance.

But right at this time, there was suddenly a commotion at the entrance of the bank. Screams and shouts erupted, as if something had blew up!

All of the people in the bank heard the commotion, so they looked in that direction, and a scary scene unfolded!

There was a total of eight men who wore black leather jackets and a black mask on their faces. With guns in their hands, they charged into the bank like a hurricane!

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

A string of firecracker-like sounds was heard, the gun that was in the hands of the leading masked man had yellow gunfire spouting out of it, shattering the bank's glass doors into fragments, with the shards flying all over!

The security guard who just walked back to the entrance didn't manage to react at all when multiple bullets consecutively hit his body, he made a few steps back as he was getting shot, with blood spilling all over as he fell!

The bullets hit walls and floor tiles, bringing about a thick cloud of gray dust, while the bonsai plants which were hit immediately made the bank lounge seem extremely dirty.

In the bank, whether it was the employees or the customers, they were all frightened. Watching the security guard fall, they realized that those were real guns that could instantly take lives, how could they not be afraid!?

“Ah!!!”

“Help!!!”

A woman’s high-pitched cry was immediately heard, while many people hide in corners, under tables, behind doors and so on. They crouched while hugging their heads as they trembled in fear.

No matter how calm and collected Tang Wan usually seemed, she was still an ordinary woman. Seeing the robbers, hearing the gunshots, and seeing someone die made her face turn incredibly pale. She subconsciously grabbed hold of the man closest to her. She grabbed Yang Chen’s arm, and hid behind him.

Yang Chen was depressed, it wasn’t like a bank robbery was very dangerous to him, it was just that the timing of this robbery was too untimely! I usually don’t go to the bank, today I just so happened to carry a million dollar cheque and make an appearance here. I intended to use this money to help out a girl I like. The process of getting the money was troublesome enough, and have already wasted a lot of my time. Yet you guys have made the great decision to cause problems for me at such a time! Can I still get my money!?

Chapter 168-1: Sisters

Bank robbers naturally wouldn’t have a good temper. After charging into the bank, they immediately fired all over the chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The bullets flew in a random pattern which riddled the ceiling with countless holes.

\*Da da da! Da! Da!.....\*

The chandelier which shattered scattered all over, the sounds of it shattering even managed to suppress the sounds of the women screaming in the hall.

Seven bank robbers entered the hall, and immediately dispersed to a position of their own. Holding their submachine guns, they advanced to those who hid and those who cried and threatened them. They also occasionally fired a few rounds.

“Everybody get down! All of you put your hands behind your back and crouch! Bullets do not hesitate, whoever dares to run or make random movements will be shot by me!” The masked leader shouted.

Yang Chen felt Tang Wan who was behind him trembling. He knew that she was afraid, after all, no matter how strong she appeared, she was still a lady, so he could only placate her by keeping her behind him, and the two crouched under the bank counter. He intended to watch how things go before taking any action.

In this crisis, Tang Wan could only rely on whoever’s available. Although hiding behind this man who she holds in disdain made her feel ashamed, how could she care about that in a critical juncture like this? In

this moment, Yang Chen didn't abandon her, and instead shielded her, which made Tang Wan pretty touched..... This man isn't too bad.....

It was at this moment, that a middle-aged man behind the counter quietly crawled, intending to press the panic button which would inform the police.

The robber seemed to be very experienced, and very quickly discovered the man's intentions. He laughed out loud and said, "Trying to sound the alarm? There's no point in informing the police, the police are full of shit, it's pointless to hope that they'll save you all!"

As he said that, that robber shot right on the man's thigh. He didn't kill him, but made the man roll around the ground, howling in pain. Blood flowed out, causing several women to cry in panic, several timid people even fainted from that.

Yang Chen creased his brows. He could stop and get rid of these people, but he didn't move. In a situation like this, if the robbers do not casually kill people or attack him, he didn't want to take action. It wasn't because he was cold-blooded and didn't care about the lives of all these people, it was because the moment he takes action under the gaze of this many people, his current life may easily take a turn for the worse, which was something Yang Chen didn't wish to see.

In the past, he could have carefreely left this place, but now, he was no longer alone.

People are always selfish, and Yang Chen is no different. He wasn't Batman or Superman, and had no interest in putting on a black cape to punish the wicked and get rid of evil, or putting on a red underwear and be the hero of a city. Yang Chen wasn't so selfless as to leave the place and the people he liked for some people unrelated people who might get hurt or die.

There were so many innocent people who had died by his hands that it was uncountable. Although he might occasionally feel the weight of his sins, in this moment, Yang Chen just felt that it didn't matter whether there were a few more or less lives here.

A rather inaccurate metaphor could describe Yang Chen's current state of mind..... When you look from the perspective from a human, why would you value the life of an ant?

This was no longer the so called humanism, or bottom line of ethics, it was already an instinctive reaction of Yang Chen.

All of the people in the bank hall was put under control, while two robbers charged up to the second floor of the bank, and straightaway caught several of the executives of the bank. They all squat in a corner, so afraid that they didn't dare to raise their head.

These robbers proficiently assigned three people to ransack the place without restraint, carrying huge burlap bags to every point of the bank where money was kept. They grabbed stacks of red bills and dumped them into their bags.

Approximately five minutes later, there was finally the "wee-woo wee-woo" sounds from the sirens of the police cars outside the bank.

Eight police cars had their lights flickering, surrounding the bank. Dozens of policemen got out from the cars with loaded guns, and had the area completely cordoned off.

Wearing a bulletproof vest and holding a Type 54 pistol, Cai Yan valiantly stepped off a car. Her exquisite face was filled with anger.

This was already the third time these bank robbers were committing a crime. Just a week ago, Cai Yan had declared that if she didn't catch these criminals, she would retire from her post and never be involved with policing again. To her, this was an oath that was on the level of a military order.

Therefore, this time, Cai Yan meticulously made a battle plan, and even included the strongest personnel and firepower she could. She needed to eliminate these robbers in one go.

The policeman beside her began to shout, while she brought a team of elites to gradually close in on the bank under the protection of the riot police's shields.

"The robbers in there listen up! You have already been surrounded! We have a perfect anti-terrorism defense deployed, we have an elite police force, and you have nowhere you can run! Right now, the best choice you can make is to lower your weapons and surrender, and face a just sentence from the law!"

The police's megaphone unceasingly released resounding shouts which entered the bank's hall.

The masked leader spat on the floor, and grabbed hold of a female customer close by. He pointed a gun at her head, walked to the door, then wildly laughed and shouted, "Shut your fucking bullshit! Shout one more time and I will kill a hostage!"

After saying that, the man raised his submachine gun towards Cai Yan and crew and shot at them!

The bullets hit the riot police's shields, which made those nearby frantic. The onlooking people were also angered, but they were too afraid to get any closer.

Cai Yan's face was dirtied by the dust swept up, and her beautiful face was flushed with anger. However, the robbers' firepower clearly didn't allow her to get any closer, so she had no choice but to retreat back to the police cars with her team.

## Chapter 168-2: Sisters

A policeman nervously ran to Cai Yan's side, and asked, "Chief, there are at least thirty hostages inside, how are we going to perform a raid!?"

"Have the snipers arrived?" Cai Yan calmly asked.

"They are still on the road, and will reach within ten minutes."

"Ten minutes!?" Cai Yan was so angered that she nearly threw her pistol away, "That's so slow. When they arrive, they would still need to get in position and take aim, by that time, before they even fired a shot, the robbers would already have taken a hostage with them and fled!"

An old policeman sighed and said, "Chief, it's actually pointless even if the snipers came, these robbers are extremely experienced, they hide inside the bank at angles which are impossible for snipers to shoot at. Even if the snipers were here, I reckon that they wouldn't have any chance to shoot. Furthermore, there are seven of them, if a sniper makes a move, it might cause them to panic and harm the hostages."

Cai Yan didn't let anger muddle her sense of rationality, "According to your words, do we wait till the robbers grab all of the money and take away the hostage before we pursue them!? When they get to the suburbs, they can hide anywhere. If they have someone to provide support, there'd be absolutely nothing we can do against it!"

"There's nothing that can be done about that, these robbers obviously aren't of simple origins. It's too difficult to catch them with just the police force. Actually, if it's possible, we should get assistance from the military."

"To rely on the military for a bank robbery case within Zhonghai!? Then what difference would there be between us and security guards!?" Cai Yan didn't back down.

At this time, the policemen behind suddenly paved a way, and a tall figure walked over.

Cai Yan turned around, and her perturbed expression immediately changed to one of joy, "Jiejie, why are you here!?"

The lady who walked over had looks that was similar to Cai Yan, but her figure was taller and more voluptuous. She had long hair and wore a skin-tight leather shirt and light blue jeans, which outlined her slender curves. She didn't look as heroic as Cai Yan, and was more of a graceful beauty.

But it goes without saying that both sisters were outstanding beauties that attract gazes.

This person was none other than the person who had not made an appearance since she was exposed for tailing Yang Chen previously, Flower Rain. She's a member of the Group of Eight, and is also the twin sister of Cai Yan, her real name was Cai Ning.

Cai Ning indifferently looked at the blockaded bank, and said, "I watched the news of what happened here at home, Dad and Mom talked about this and had me come over to see if I can't lend you a hand."

It was as if Cai Yan had taken a breath of relief, she became a lot more confident and beamed, "I've really become silly from anxiousness, how could I forget that you were at home, Jiejie? With you around, they definitely won't get away!"

"That may not be, I'm just an ordinary person." Cai Yan spoke in a serene manner, her state of mind didn't change as much as her sister.

This was the first time the surrounding policemen learned that their swift and decisive beauty chief actually had a sister, and that her sister was even a breathtaking beauty. They couldn't help but discuss that with each other in whispers.

Cai Yan immediately swept a gaze at them in dissatisfaction, "Pay attention! What are you mumbling about!?" The policemen immediately turned their heads away in fright.

"Jie, what do you think we should do now? We can't charge in, and they would bring a hostage with them when they flee, it's giving me a headache!" Cai Yan softly complained. At this moment, she was more like a child throwing a tantrum in front of an adult.

Cai Ning was deep in thought for a moment, then said, "Bring a team to guard the outside, don't close in. I will go in, and will notify you when it's done."



“Jie! You’re going in alone?”

“Is there a problem?”

“That’s very dangerous!” Cai Yan anxiously said.

“I know, that’s why I’m going in instead of you guys.” Said Cai Ning.

Cai Yan frowned, then grumbled, “Jie, just what do you work as? Why does Dad never tell me, while our relatives and friends also have no idea?”

“Is that very important?”

“Of course! You’re my one and only sister!” It seemed like Cai Yan had held it in for a long time, “We grew up together, but why was it that you suddenly left our home alone when you were eleven? You rarely come home even once a year, how could I not be curious? Besides, according to what I know, even if it’s the National Security Bureau, it isn’t a post that not even family is allowed to know about. Besides, it’s not like we’re an ordinary family…… Why is it that you can’t tell your own family what your job is? I care about you, so I want to know……”

A gentle smile surfaced on Cai Ning’s lips. She reached out a fair hand and rubbed Cai Yan’s face, “There’s a reason why I’m not telling you, but in short it’s the same as you, I’m working for the prosperity and stability of our country. When one day your security level is high enough, you’ll naturally know what I’m doing. Therefore, you must work hard, I believe my meimei will not fall short.”

[TL: Jiejie stands for elder sister, Meimei for younger sister, Gege for elder brother, Didi for younger brother]

Cai Yan dejectedly nodded, “Alright, I understand you. Be careful Jiejie.”

“Yep.”

Cai Ning responded, and walked towards the main door of the bank.

The policemen just thought of this as Cai Ning being some special forces expert, which was why they believed the chief let her enter alone. But even Cai Yan herself didn’t know. Cai Ning’s appearance really wasn’t to actually help Cai Yan face these robbers, it was instead because there was a certain man with the robbers inside, which left her no choice but to rush over.

Chapter 169-1: The gun barrel

Just five minutes ago, the Cai sisters were chatting outside, while inside the bank, a dramatic scene also unfolded……

After the seven robbers had the police retreat, they had already plundered all that was available, and were about to grab a few hostages and drive away like the way they did on the previous two robberies. The process of their robberies could be said to be natural and smooth.

But when the leader of the robbers caught a glance of Tang Wan who hid behind Yang Chen, an expression of endless greed surfaced on his face, which made him stop and stare.

It had to be said that a woman with such mature charm like Tang Wan was incredibly enticing to an adult male like him. Add on to that the excitement from their three successful heists, the robber's morale was sky high. The craving to indulge in pleasure was something that was difficult to describe, and he needed to let loose.

At a time like this, the robber was more excited than ever, so the secretion of his hormones also multiplied. When he saw Tang Wan's mature and elegant face, her skin-tight dress and shapely buttocks, and her attire which looked like an office lady yet also possessing the allure of an air stewardess, it was impossible for this tall man to not feel horny!

He needed a woman!

The other robbers had completed their jobs and were about to leave, but when they saw their leader fix his gaze at a woman, they all looked over curiously. This look was all it took for their evil thoughts to arise.

One of the robbers released a hoarse and wicked smile, "Hehe, Big Bro, if you want to bang this woman, then do it. After all, whether it's early or late, we'll still be able to leave. It's rare to meet such a pretty chick, how about us brothers take turns to have our fun before leaving?"

"This chick's buttocks are really round, I feel like doing her just from looking at it....." Another robber licked his lips and said.

"That's just a round butt, look at how tightly squeezed the two balls of meat on her chest are, haha....."

The group of robbers laughed without restraint, they discussed the figure of Tang Wan from head to toe.

Tang Wan was ashamed and resentful to the point of wishing death, no one had ever dared to point at her and speak such vulgar words before. She felt as if she was referred to like a slice of pork in the wet market, having every part of her judged. They had used such low words as well.

Her originally pale face now had a blush on it, but the fear of death made Tang Wan unable to stand up and resist these robbers. Her identity, status, money, reservedness, and pride all seemed so feeble and weak at this moment.

She had never had the urge to hug a man and cry as much as now. Tang Wan's eyes became watery. In the midst of despair and fear, the robbers had begun to move towards her.

"Big Bro, put down your gun and play with this chick first, then us brothers will take our turn." One of the robbers suggested.

The masked robber didn't reject this, he was long at his limits as he passed his submachine gun to one of the brothers beside him, and he began to take off his leather belt as he walked towards Tang Wan.

The pace of Tang Wan's breathing quickened, and she subconsciously hid behind Yang Chen, but the fear inside of her became increasingly intense.

Am I really going to be raped by an uncouth robber like that in front of so many people!?

Once she thought about the circumstance she was in, Tang Wan fell into endless despair, and even had the urge to bite her tongue and kill herself!

“Hehe, you’re so shy, you think you can get away? Serve me, your master well, and I assure you that will live past today.....” The robber laughed in an unrestrained manner. Greed and infatuation was revealed from the two holes of the mask showed his eyes.

Since things had progressed to this point, Yang Chen who had been squatting all this time had no choice but to do something. He may not care if it’s some random person, but Tang Wan could be considered as his acquaintance. Add on to that, a beautiful woman being defiled by a wild beast like this was unacceptable to Yang Chen.

“Hey, since you’ve taken the money just get lost, do you think you’re a dog or a pig? You want to play with a woman in front of so many people? Don’t embarrass yourself.” Yang Chen casually stood up with a frown and spoke impatiently.

The robbers angrily glared at Yang Chen, “Brat, are you tired of living!?”

They immediately raised their submachine guns and aimed them at Yang Chen.

The teary-eyed Tang Wan raised her head at Yang Chen in astonishment. As she was squatting, the view of Yang Chen’s back looked a lot bigger than usual. Tang Wan was shocked inside, because she had never thought that a playboy that she never thought much of, whom had no good traits other than being a little stronger than the average man would take his stand and scold the robbers in a situation like this where he had guns pointed at him and could be shot at anytime!

Suddenly experiencing the feeling of being protected by a man made Tang Wan blank out, this feeling was too strange to her, yet was too profound. She just felt like her heart was rested against soft cotton, and she felt a lot more cosy and secure.

People who are put in desperate and dangerous situations would think a lot more than usual. Yang Chen’s performance undoubtedly made Tang Wan believe that Yang Chen possessed incredibly powerful determination to use his own life to protect her chastity. However, the two of them didn’t interact that much, and she was keeping her distance from him, she had even spoke to him sarcastically.....

Why is he doing this? Who am I to him? What is he trying to do?

Endless questions that originally wouldn’t exist flowed into Tang Wan’s mind, practically making her forget about the dire situation she was in. Her mind was in a state of chaos that she couldn’t break free from.

Chapter 169-2: The gun barrel

The masked man glanced at Yang Chen, then stopped his accomplices who were planning to shoot. He wore a sardonic smile and said, “You have guts to try to be the hero who saves the beauty. I dislike pretty boys like you the most. Today I won’t shoot, I will first knock you down, then play with her, that will show you reality.”

After saying that, the masked robber stretched his hand out, intending to grab Yang Chen’s neck!

In front of Yang Chen, this was simply a clumsy and foolish attack which gave him no pressure at all. He smacked away the robber's hand with his left hand, then swung his right arm at the robber!

\*Bam!!!\*

The masked robber was knocked silly by that abrupt and quick as lightning slap that possessed incredible strength!

He felt dizzy and wasn't able to stand firmly, so he staggered and leaned on the bank counter to avoid falling.

Touching his seemingly swollen cheek that was slapped, he felt at a loss as if he had forgotten how he was hit. He stared at Yang Chen with his mouth open, speechless.

The other robbers were also confused, the speed of Yang Chen's moves were too shocking for them. At this moment, watching their leader whom they held so much respect for get hit made them forget to raise their guns and shoot at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had been feeling discontented a long time ago. Now that he had stood out, he no longer cared about hiding anymore, and began to rain curses, "F\*\*k your grandmother..... You god damn robbers should also conform to professional ethics alright!? Who constantly robs in the same city!? It's alright if you keep robbing here, but you should at least wait a little more before doing it again, right!? The people haven't even deposited enough money and you guys came, that's being really stupid isn't it!?"

"Also, it took me much difficulty to come here and withdraw my money, the employee here refused to do the transfer, and I endured it. I was about to see their manager, but you guys came to create trouble!? Huh? Even if you wanted to do a robbery, why choose the time I'm here to withdraw to do it!? If you want to come then fine, if you want to rob then quickly rob, once you're done robbing, leave. Making such a commotion, are you performing? You think we're filming a Korean drama that would have a hundred or two hundred episodes huh sumida!? Are you still going to let me get my money!?"

"You said that you now have the money, and you've already shot the bullets, now you want to play with women? You come to a bank to play with women, are you savages cavemen? If you want to play with women, fine, why do you have to choose a woman I'm acquainted with!? Huh? Just choose an uglier one and it'll be fine!? I'd just close an eye and ignore it, yet you chose the one who's hiding behind my back!!"

"I won't keep harping on that, but you guys even want to take turns, after you morons all had your turn, the sun would already have set! I still want to have lunch and go back to play games! Why the hell are you guys holding me up!? Let me tell you all, get the hell lost! What kind of shitty robber dillydallies! Are you guys having menopause or have those few days of every month arrived!?"

These words stunned the seven robbers, and made them speechless.

The squatting Tang Wan also looked at Yang Chen with a blank expression, and all of the hostages also looked at Yang Chen, the whole place was silent.

After a long while, a few of the robbers finally returned to their senses, they flew into a rage and cursed, "Motherf\*\*ker, this brat is indirectly scolding us!"

“He doesn’t seem to be scolding us indirectly at all!”

“Riddle him with bullets!”

The robbers immediately raised their guns, and was about to shoot at Yang Chen!

Tang Wan screamed “No!”

She had finally returned to her senses, Yang Chen was standing up for her. If he died just like that, she would have to live with the weight of that on her mind forever.

But how could Yang Chen let himself be shot this easily? At practically the same time as when the robbers raised their guns, Yang Chen pulled the robber who had a large figure and used him as a shield!

The large man couldn’t resist Yang Chen’s enormous strength. After he was dragged in front of Yang Chen, he felt a series of hard blows on his back, and lost consciousness promptly after.

“Carry on shooting, this meat shield can be pierced through with a few more shots.” Yang Chen stood sideways and hid behind the robber and said.

This was something that couldn’t be helped. Rather than set about killing these people, it was more low-key to use one of them as a meat shield for the bullets.

But the robbers weren’t stupid, one of them directly changed his target to Tang Wan who was beside Yang Chen. With a devilish laugh he said, “Don’t you want to protect this woman!? Then I will shoot her first!”

Tang Wan shut her eyes. She was actually very clear that Yang Chen’s resistance was of no use. The enemy had so many people and guns, the little bit of hope that she had was now dashed.

“Shoot your sister!”

Yang Chen absolutely didn’t give him any time to do what he wanted. Before the robber pulled the trigger, Yang Chen had tossed the large robber in his hand at that robber!

The body that was over two hundred pounds was like a human artillery shell as it smashed into the robber, smashing that robber into lying flat on the ground!

“Let me tell you, men can point a gun barrel at women, but that only applies to the barrel between one’s legs!” Yang Chen gave off an honorable appearance and spoke with a lecturing tone.

The scene of the robber being hit had originally made the ladies and gentlemen present feel satisfaction, but this sentence of Yang Chen’s completely broke the mood.

Tang Wan had once again treaded on the line between life and death. Seeing that she was saved by Yang Chen again, she felt thankful and warm. However, hearing Yang Chen ridiculously blunt words made her blush tenderly, causing her to feel ashamed for Yang Chen.

This fellow is too much! At a point like this, he still doesn’t give being immoral a rest!

Chapter 170-1: You’re not a bomb

But no matter what happened, there was still six more robbers left who were close to a state of rage, they all held ominous glints in their eyes, and hated Yang Chen to the bone.

“You can go to hell!”

One of them shouted, and was about to shoot Yang Chen!

But right at that moment where everybody shut their eyes, afraid to see the cruel scene unfold, the situation had changed again!

The robbers who were about to shoot had suddenly stopped like a stuck gear in a machine. In the middle of the movement, they became stiff like statues, and didn't move an inch!

Their eyes began to lose focus, and the guns in their hands all fell to the ground, producing sounds of metal being knocked.

Following that, all six of the robbers went soft at the legs. They staggered and knelt on the ground, then lied on the ground like dead pigs, twitched, and totally stopped moving.

Just as the hostages were flabbergasted, Cai Ning who was on the stairs of the bank's entrance withdrew the beautiful hand that she had just stretched out. She then turned back and walked back the way she came from.

This scene was rather peculiar, the people present simply couldn't understand why these robbers would suddenly faint onto the ground, but it was undoubtedly due to that pretty woman who mysteriously came to their rescue!

However, because everything that happened was too peculiar, they didn't even dare to exhale, and just watched their savior walk away.

Yang Chen sighed a breath in relief, if he hadn't detected Flower Rain's presence earlier, he would be left with no choice but to kill these robbers, and doing that would give him endless trouble. Thankfully, the people of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade were rather thoughtful, and saved him from all that trouble, allowing him to continue passing his days peacefully.

Looking at it this way, it actually isn't too bad to be watched by them.

What Flower Rain had used was the Tang Sect's Flower Rain Filling The Sky technique. From dozens of steps away, she soundlessly released six needles that were as thick as the hair of an ox with a single hand. They are usually dipped in poison, but it should be a non-lethal sleeping drug. A disciple of the Tang Sect can have as much of this type of poison as they want, and its concentration is up to them.

These details couldn't be seen by others, and none can tell no matter how close one stood. But Yang Chen's eyes could clearly capture all of those details.

Seeing Tang Wan who was by his side still squatting with her arms crossed like she was still frightened, Yang Chen reached a hand out to her and said with a smile, “Is it very comfortable to squat? You should stand up.”

Tang Wan blushed, hesitated, and stood up while holding Yang Chen's hand. The heat from his hand made her feel warm inside, “Thank you, thank you for saving me.”

Yang Chen pointed at the entrance, "It was that mysterious heroine who saved you, all I did was push my luck."

"If it wasn't for you, there would simply be no chance to wait for someone to save us, without even mentioning me." Tang Wan was successful career woman who had been through a lot in the business world, she quickly regained her trained of thought and her mind was very clear.

Yang Chen felt helpless, she insisted on giving him credit, which made him unintentionally become a savior. This made Yang Chen feel rather good inside.

The policemen outside of the bank had already flocked in, thoroughly shackled the mysteriously unconscious robbers and dragged them away.

The police have suffered like crazy for the past two months due to these robbers. Now that these criminals were seized, while feeling relieved inside, they also secretly vented their anger on the robbers, whether it was intentionally or otherwise.

Inside the messy bank hall, the customers began to walk out while trembling in fear. Several of the management level employees of the bank also cooperated with the police for the follow-up work.

Cai Yan hastily walked into the hall. After she casually signed a few documents, she looked at her surroundings, and suddenly caught sight of Yang Chen and Tang Wan standing together. She was stunned for a moment, then walked up to Yang Chen with a cold expression. Feeling suspicious, she asked, "Why are you here?"

"The bank isn't opened by your family, why can't I be here?" Yang Chen found this question funny.

"Every time a mess like this happens, you would be involved, how can I not suspect you?" Cai Yan asked with a sneer.

Twice at Chen Dehai's case, once at An Xin's case, add on to that the fact that Yang Chen mysteriously became Lin Ruoxi's husband. Others may not know, but she was very clear as to what Lin Ruoxi's true background meant, so she couldn't help but suspect that Yang Chen had ulterior motives.

Yang Chen was rather angered, this beautiful policewoman seemed to be sticking blame on him. It wasn't like he got into those cases on purpose, but as she was Lin Ruoxi's childhood friend, he couldn't hurt her, so he could only endure it and say, "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

"No can do!"

Cai Yan directly blocked Yang Chen, with her eyebrows raised she said, "Feeling guilty? Yang Chen, I am now seriously suspecting that you are an accomplice of the robbers, and that the previous three bank robberies had something to do with you! So you will be brought to the police station as a suspect and cooperate with our investigations!"

Chilliness surfaced in Yang Chen's eyes, he couldn't offend her, but couldn't hide from her. A matter like this would anger anybody subjected to it, not to mention the fact that Yang Chen was just involved in a fight, and wasn't in a stable emotional state.

Right at this time, Tang Wan who was beside them said, "Bureau Chief Cai, I believe that Mr. Yang is innocent. If it wasn't because he bravely hindered the robbers, I'd no longer be here. The hostages here

also wouldn't be able to wait till that lady came to their rescue. Please do not make things difficult for Mr. Yang."

"Boss Tang, why are you together with him?" Cai Yan seemed to recognize Tang Wan, and sternly said, "This man is very dangerous, he had entered the police station numerous times for reasons like beating people up or being a suspect for a filthy relationship between man and woman. In any case, he isn't a good person, I hope you won't be deceived by his facade, Boss Tang."

Tang Wan glanced at Yang Chen, and Yang Chen made an awkward smile, which made her aware that what Cai Yan said was true. She wasn't pleased by this, but once she thought about how Yang Chen had just saved her, she couldn't just let Cai Yan arrest him. So, she continued to persuade, "Let bygones be bygones. However, it was all thanks to Mr. Yang that I'm still here. Bureau Chief Cai, please do me a favor and let Mr. Yang go."

Cai Yan was put on the spot. As a daughter of the Cai Family and Zhonghai's west region's police chief, she was very clear as to this woman's background, and the powers she had behind her. Although Cai Yan had the support of the Cai Family, if things between them turns sour, she would not have it easy advancing in Zhonghai.

I really don't understand, for a woman like Tang Wan who's known to be wise and farsighted, why would she speak up for a man who obviously isn't any good!?

Just as Cai Yan was hesitating, her phone rang.

Checking the caller ID, it turned out to be her sister, Cai Ning.

"Jie, where are you? Why did you disappear?" Cai Yan picked up the phone and asked. She was very curious as to why her sister vanished after taking care of the trouble here.

Cai Ning didn't answer her question, and indifferently said, "Do not make things difficult for that man."

"Which man?"

"Yang Chen....."

Cai Yan was stunned, even her own sister was speaking up for this man? Are they acquainted!?

"Why? Jiejie, I need to hear your reasons." Cai Yan stubbornly asked.

Cai Ning remained taciturn for a moment, "Yanyan, listen to me. Do not blow up this matter. In short, I can guarantee you that this robbery had nothing to do with him."

"But....."

"No buts!" Cai Ning tone became more serious, "He isn't someone you can deal with at your level of authority, don't provoke him in the future either."

Not someone I can deal with at my level of authority!?

These words made Cai Yan displeased. Could it be that this rogue is a national security member? Otherwise, why would Jiejie speak up for him?



Hanging up the phone, Cai Yan had a rather dejected expression, she raised her head to see Yang Chen's impatient face, and became even more angered inside. But she couldn't bring herself to go against her sister's words, so she took a deep breath, clenched her teeth and said, "Alright, since Boss Tang has made a plea for you, you may leave today. However, if a coincidence like today happens again, I definitely won't let you off!"

Tang Wan smiled, "Thank you very much, Bureau Chief Cai."

Yang Chen didn't want to stay any longer, so he expressed his gratitude to Tang Wan by nodding at her, then left the bank.

Watching Yang Chen just leave like this, Tang Wan wanted to urge him to stay, but she had no idea what reason she could use, so she could only hold it in, upset.

Yang Chen who walked out of the bank wanted to take advantage of the chaos and depart silently, but suddenly, a large crowd of reporters holding microphones and cameras charged towards him!

"That's him that's him!"

"Mister, mister, are you the hero!?"

Chapter 170-2: You're not a bomb

Countless shouts came from them, and the people in the surroundings immediately placed their attention on Yang Chen. Camera flashes lit up non-stop, and the scene went out of control.

Yang Chen swallowed his saliva. What's going on!?

The reporters formed a semicircle in front of Yang Chen as they held their microphones towards him, which forced him to take a few steps back.

"Mister, according to the hostages who escaped, you had valiantly stalled the robbers who intended to rape a lady, is this true!?"

"Mister, what's your name? What is your occupation?"

"Mister, could you please narrate what happened in there earlier!?"

Questions from the reporters continued endlessly, and their voices were sharp. However, this also made Yang Chen understand that it was the hostages who had walked out that spread word of his actions, and had pointed out he was the one.

This world needs good people, but there are many good people since most of the baddies have gone to jail. Therefore, what people need are heroes, heroes are more valuable than good people. Otherwise, why are there always people making comics of heroes, movies of heroes, and people who spend money to see those fabricated heroes?

When a hero of a city appears in reality, how could the reporters let him go? The hype and gossip was enough to turn this news subject into extreme sales numbers!

Yang Chen felt hateful, he had no idea which blabbermouth it was that was forcing him to become famous.

Just as Yang Chen was depressed over what he should do, two cameras in front made exploding sounds, emitted white smoke, and blew!

Before the reporters managed to react, it was as if a chain reaction happened, and the cameras held by the other reporters issued a chain of cracking sounds, and all became junk. It was as if they were blown up by a time bomb!

Spotting a chance, Yang Chen immediately ran away, and at his speed the reporters naturally wouldn't be able to catch him.

The reporters were all scared silly. What's going on!? We just took some photos and videos, how did our equipment all blow up!?

What was even weirder was that all of their memory cards in their recording devices had also been destroyed. The mysteriousness of this matter made the reporters look at each other in dismay.

After running from the scene, Yang Chen quickly ducked into the small alleyways nearby. He weaved through the streets for a bit, he arrived at a secluded newspaper kiosk.

At the side of the newspaper kiosk, a woman wearing sunglasses was sitting on a chair commonly seen in cafes. She held a newspaper in her hands and was reading silently.

Yang Chen sat opposite the woman, exhaled in relief, then said with a smile, "I never thought that the Tang Sect's hidden weapon techniques could do such things, they're even better than bullets. Their equipment were destroyed yet they don't even know how it happened."

"If you want to become famous, I can let the reporters come to film you again." Flower Rain put down the newspaper in her hands and stared at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen quickly waved his hand, "Don't don't, geez, I was just joking and didn't mean anything else. You sisters are both so serious, if you don't have any sense of humor, when you have a boyfriend in the future, that man may tire to death."

A cold glint surfaced on Cai Ning's eyes which were behind the sunglasses, "I can't beat you, but that doesn't mean you can bully me."

"Shii....." Yang Chen took a slow and deep breath, and awkwardly laughed, "Miss Flower Rain, your words are too serious, I'm thanking you for helping me out."

"Aren't you disgusted that we know your whereabouts?"

"I am, but after all, when there's gain there must be loss. If I was in your position, I wouldn't let a moving bomb freely go around." Yang Chen said with a laugh.

Cai Ning grunted affirmatively, then said, "You're not a bomb, you're a nuclear warhead."

Yang Chen's mouth twitched, "Looks like you have a sense of humor as well, but this joke is a little cold."

"I'm speaking the truth." Cai Ning said in a stern manner, "Earlier when I walked towards the bank's hall, I intentionally used my sect's qinggong technique, but I was still discovered by you. I truly do not understand why, I had obviously did a perfect job at hiding my presence."

[TL: "Qinggong" a.k.a "Light Skill" is what martial practitioners use to defy gravity, like in those wuxia films when they step on air and start flying, or jump from tree to tree, or run on the surface of water.]

Yang Chen snickered inside. So it was because the qinggong this chick's was proud of had been seen through that put her in a bad mood, "Do you want me to teach you how to truly conceal your presence?"

"You're willing?" Flower Rain held back her excitement as she spoke.

"I'm not. If I teach you, how am I going to act badass?" Yang Chen winked at her.

Flower Rain had been teased twice, and her facial expression turned bad. She got up and walked away.

Seeing this cold beauty reveal a depressed expression gave Yang Chen some mean pleasure. He waved towards her and said, "See you."

Early in the morning, he wanted to withdraw some money and ended up bumping into a bank robbery. Yang Chen felt that he was pretty unlucky today, and planned to first return to the company since it was nearly lunch time.

But when he got up from his seat, his phone which was in his pocket rang. He took it out and saw that it was Wang Ma who called.

Yesterday, he had just argued with Lin Ruoxi at home, and Yang Chen thought that Wang Ma just wanted to placate him. As she was a caring senior, he couldn't just ignore this call, so he quickly answered it.

"Young Master, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?" Once the call went through, Wang Ma fired questions.

Yang Chen was stunned, "Wang Ma, speak a little slower, what do you mean by hurt?"

"Earlier, the live broadcast of a bank robbery was shown on the television, you seemed to be in there. Miss and I happened to be home, and saw it on the television!" Wang Ma spoke a little slower as she realized that Yang Chen was fine, and felt relieved.

"What could possibly happen to me, aren't I perfectly fine?" Yang Chen consoled.

Wang Ma suddenly interjected, "Oh no, Young Master! Miss saw that news and hurriedly drove out to look for you, I reckon that she's on the way now. Are you still at the bank? Make sure Miss can find you, she seems to be really worried!"

Lin Ruoxi's driving to the bank to look for me? Doesn't this chick know how to make a phone call? Yang Chen was shocked.

"I got it. Wang Ma, I'll give her a call now."

"Alright then, I'll hang up now." Wang Ma happily said.

Just after he hung up the phone, Yang Chen was about to open the contacts page to look for Lin Ruoxi's number, but a problem that could make his intestines hurt popped up; his phone was out of battery!

