

Chapter 191-1: A place many would call paradise

Yang Chen stood up, wiped his greasy hands with the serviette, and said, "Alright, come with me."

"Where to?" Tangtang was worried that Yang Chen would force her to go home.

"Let's go to an internet cafe that is high grade."

"Internet cafe?" Tangtang beamed with happiness, "Uncle you're really nice, you fed me lunch, and even want to bring me to an internet cafe!"

Yang Chen chuckled, "Relax, I don't intend to let you play games, I want to show you something."

Ignoring the puzzled Tangtang, Yang Chen took the initiative to leave McDonald's.

Tangtang stuck to his side on the way, and after walking for a short while the two managed to find an internet cafe that was part of a large franchise.

When they entered the internet cafe, Yang Chen asked for the most expensive isolated single booth for web surfing. Tangtang who stood beside him became increasingly curious as to what Yang Chen wanted to show her that he even had to opt for an isolated booth.

"Uncle, it can't be that you want to... do that with me in an internet cafe, right?" Tangtang couldn't help but shyly ask.

"Do what?" Yang Chen didn't understand what she meant.

Tangtang blushed, "To do that kind of intimate thing... geez! Why choose an internet cafe? Even if it's a single room, I'd still be embarrassed. Uncle you're really bad, to think that you have that sort of fetish....."

Yang Chen finally understood what Tangtang meant, and directly poked this brat on the forehead, "What are you letting your imagination run wild for!? Am I that sort of pervert!?"

"You look like one....." Tangtang weakly responded.

Yang Chen ignored this eccentric brat who seemed to have reached the age getting in heat. He walked into the small booth, and started using the computer.

Tangtang patiently stood behind Yang Chen and stopped cracking jokes.

Yang Chen opened the browser, entered a URL, hit enter, and an extremely strange image showed up on the screen.

The whole screen turned black, then two round object that was dull gold colored appeared in the middle, splitting into an inner and outer layer.

Yang Chen clicked on the outer ring-shaped object, and began entering various alphabets and numbers.

Tangtang who stood behind was stunned, because she realized that what Yang Chen had entered had already become a string of "\*" and she couldn't tell what he had typed, but it was over twenty characters long.

Even more terrifying was, the amount of characters needed for the inner circle was way over a hundred characters, it had also all become “\*” symbols, it was clearly some sort of password.

When Yang Chen was done entering the password, the two ring shaped objects began to spin, to a point where it seemed like it had been completed, and they disappeared from the screen.

“Uncle, that’s too cool! This account password of yours has at least a hundred characters! How are you able to memorize it!?” Tangtang found this unbelievable.

Why would I need to memorize it? With the way my brain is, a glance is all that’s needed for a thousand characters.....

However, he simply explained, “It’s easy after some practice.”

“Oh... now that the screen is black, what do you actually want me to see, Uncle?” Tangtang was looking forward to see it.

Yang Chen looked around, and found the complimentary earphones and mic. He hooked it up to the computer, then said to the microphone, “Picture!”

The moment he said that, the darkness on the monitor screen scattered, revealing a photo album. There were many separate folders, and every folder had a different album.

Yang Chen spoke another word, but this word wasn’t English or Chinese. When Tangtang heard it, it sounded like an obscure language, but she wasn’t sure as to what language it actually was.

After saying that word, a picture of a native tribe’s village appeared. There were totems of multiple colours and thatched huts. There was a bonfire in the centre, while the heads of wild beasts were hung outside the huts. A towering ice-capped mountain stood far away, and there was an endless savanna.

“Uncle, where is this?” Tangtang asked. She was already attracted by the strange picture.

Yang Chen had a nostalgic expression as he answered, “This is an African tribal village called Diyalaku. They live on a savanna in Central Africa. Although they live in a territory of some African country, it is practically a primitive area with no one to govern. This village and other tribal villages close by still live in slave-like conditions primitively. They fought wild beasts, endured scorching summers and frigid winters, and would often go through days without any food. They also have to go through bloody fights to secure a water source when their own dries up. The mountain god they worship has never protected them. When someone amongst them falls ill, they would directly be thrown into the uninhabited wilderness for beasts to feast on, because they’re afraid that the sickness would spread, and also because they also had no way to provide medical treatment.”

Tangtang became entranced by this story, “They’re so pitiful, how can there be such a place in the world? Uncle, why would you have a picture of that place? Where have you been?”

“It was about six years ago. Due to some matters, I had to stay in that region for half a month. Because there wasn’t much to do while I waited, I used a special camera to take some photos.” Said Yang Chen. Six years ago, he wasn’t even eighteen yet.

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Next, Yang Chen made use of voice control to flip through several more photos. All of the images portrayed the way the tribe lived. Their clothes didn't cover their body, wore paint all over their faces, and everybody had black skin. They ate badly mutilated charred meats.

One of the pictures made Tangtang blush, as it showed these tribal people working to reproduce their next generation outdoors.

This was a tiny society which seemed completely detached from the modern world. They seemed to be like a community that was abandoned by the rest of the world, as humans from thousands of years ago had already left them in the dust.

Flipping to a picture that showed the inside of a thatched hut, a female villager laid on a bed made of stone and hay. On her body was a skinny baby that looked like he had been born not too long ago. He lied on his mother's chest, while a little girl sat on the side sucking her thumb, her dark eyes were wide open as she stared at her mother and younger brother.

"Uncle... what is this?" Tangtang cautiously asked.

"This woman is a widow in the village, her husband had been bitten to death by a cheetah, and she had just given birth to that boy. However, it hadn't been two months before this woman caught cholera, and had constant diarrhea. Her body became skinny like a mummy. When I took this picture, that woman had already died. But her baby boy didn't know that his mother had died. He was hungry, and wanted milk, so he lied on his mother's chest to suck milk. But how could an empty female corpse have anything left to feed her child?

The little girl by the side of the bed was her daughter, she was very hungry because no outsiders would feed them. However, she knew that her mother was dead, so she was staring blankly by the bed as her little brother continued sucking, while she sucked her own finger."

Tangtang hadn't heard it all, but her eyes had already turned red, "Uncle, what happened to them after that? Did they die from hunger?"

Yang Chen shook his head, his eyes showed sadness, "They didn't starve, before they starved to death, the villagers who realized that their mother had died dragged them out of the hut. These siblings became the food of the village that day. Everyone was happy that they got a piece of meat, including their grandfather and grandmother."

"Ah!"

Tangtang cried out in fright. Covering her mouth, she couldn't help but tear, "How could they do that, can... cannibalism!?"

"To them, children without their parents are like defenseless cubs, they could be turned into food at any time." Yang Chen bitterly smiled, he knew that Tangtang would be saddened, but he didn't expect her to be innocent to the point that she started to cry.

Tangtang turned away to wipe her tears while waving towards Yang Chen, "Don't say anymore, Uncle. Close it, I don't want to look at this anymore....."

Yang Chen nodded, and logged out of the system. The computer returned to its original state, as if nothing had happened.

“Uncle.” Tangtang turned around and asked, “Although I don’t know why you went to a place like that, why didn’t you save them? They just died like that, they were so young, so pitiful.”

“Save? How am I supposed to save them? Do you know that I was younger than you now? Do you expect me to carry the two children out of the savanna? Perhaps I could carry the little girl, but her younger brother was still in the breastfeeding phase.....” Yang Chen shook his head and sighed, “Besides, how am I going to save all of them? A situation like that practically happens on a day-to-day basis there.”

Tangtang became silent. She sobbed for a while, then said, “Uncle, why did you show me these, it has made me really sad.”

Yang Chen slightly smiled, “I wanted to give you a comparison. Compared to them, how have you lived your life?”

“Compared to me?” Tangtang pouted and said, “How can they even compare? Although my parents aren’t together, at least I’ve always had both my mother and father. Besides, I don’t lack money, and can buy whatever I want.”

“That’s right. Compared to them, you’re truly fortunate. They can’t be like you, they can’t run away from home and bump into a generous person like me, who treated you to McDonalds.” Yang Chen teased, then continued, “You think that your life is tiresome, you don’t have a happy family. But have you thought about how many children are still facing a tragic end like them?”

Even I who stand right before you. Do you think a guy who isn’t even eighteen who is loved by his family would be in a shitty deserted place like that for half a month? There’s someone who loves you dearly, provides for you, and sends you to school. But because of a tiring month of studying, you say your mother is strict with you and is looking for another man. You got into a quarrel with her and ran away from home. Do you know that the home you ran away from is a place many would call paradise?”

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Yang Chen’s words were like thunder roaring in Tangtang’s mind, causing her to stare blankly.

The two became silent in this small booth, they maintained silence until Tangtang came back to her senses when Yang Chen turned the computer off.

“Well, would you like to go home now?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Tangtang pouted, “I don’t.”

“You still aren’t convinced?” Yang Chen gloomily scratched his head, “I know that they have their own troubles and there isn’t much link to you being fortunate. However, I think that in your situation, you should be more humble and broaden your mind. You’d realize that that quarrel was so insignificant, so why refuse to return home? Why stroll on the streets despite knowing that you’re in danger?”

Tangtang stared straight at Yang Chen with shining eyes, "Uncle, I like you more and more, I really want to know why you went to a place like this, and want to know what you did there. Oh my god... Uncle, don't you know that a man with a story is incredibly appealing to women?"

"Don't change the topic. Besides, at your age, can you even consider yourself a woman? Simply the fact that you ran away from home is enough evidence that you're a child, and that you're far from the maturity of an adult. Listen to me, and let me send you home." Yang Chen persuaded.

Tangtang pouted, and softly said, "Uncle, I enjoy hearing you lecture me."

"What?"

"I enjoy hearing your lecture, because it makes me feel like I have a father....." Tangtang had a little longing in her eyes, "I don't mean a biological father. I mean a father that could talk to me, play with me, and educate me....."

Yang Chen was put on the spot, how did an uncle just get promoted into being a father!?

"Actually....." Tangtang smiled at Yang Chen, "If my Jie could find a man like Uncle to be my daddy, it'd be easier for me to accept. It's a pity that your looks are too average, Uncle. Although I know that you are extraordinary, a successful career woman like my Jie would definitely go for a so-called successful man, who would end up spending the whole day out of the house working, how boring."

Yang Chen rubbed Tangtang's head, "Don't let your imaginations run wild. Your mother is looking for a man for herself, not for you. It'd be fine as long as his character is upright, why care so much? If I had a daughter like you, I'd have a massive headache."

Tangtang didn't like the fact that Yang Chen was rubbing her head, raising her nose she said, "Uncle, although I admit that I'm not mature enough, you shouldn't keep treating me as a child. I can't grow tall if you keep rubbing me head!"

"Fine, agree to return home then."

Tangtang grumbled for a while, then took out her phone and made a call.

Soon after, the call connected, and a woman's anxious voice was heard.

"Hey! Tangtang! You unlucky child! Where have you run to!? Why did you skip school!?"

Tangtang kept the phone some distance away from her ear for a while, then moved it closer to speak, "Jie, I was wrong, please send someone to pick me up."

"Now you know you're wrong!? If you knew you were wrong why run away!? Don't you know how dangerous it is outside!? You....."

"My beautiful Jiejie, are you going to pick me up or not!?" Tangtang interjected.

"Unlucky child, how many times have I told you! Call me mom! Mom! Geez, where are you?"

"In the north part of the business district, I'll wait by the street."

"I'll send a driver there right away, don't you wander or walk away!"

"I got it. Jie... why are you getting more and more long winded? Menopause can't have come this early, right?"

"Call me mom! Call me mom....."

Before the woman could finish speaking, Tangtang hung up the phone and sighed.

Yang Chen heard the conversation between this clowny mother and daughter, and couldn't help but laugh, "Your mother sounds really anxious."

"She isn't like that at all, she's just anxious towards me occasionally, but is very composed in front of others, it gives me goosebumps." Tangtang mischievously smiled.

Seeing that things are settled, he brought Tangtang out of the bar, and brought her to the pick-up point.

Tangtang suddenly thought of something, and asked, "Uncle, the ninth of next month is Yuanye-ge's birthday, you'll be attending his birthday party, right?"

Yang Chen stared blankly at her, then nodded, "How did you know he invited me?"

"He wouldn't hide anything from me." Tangtang proudly raised her imaginary tail, "We'll be able to meet again then, I can't wait."

"What is there to look forward to? It's not like I'm the country's president."

"I wouldn't look forward to meeting the president, you're more interesting, Uncle."

Yang Chen felt helpless as he couldn't tell if this was praise or ridicule.

Soon after, a silver-gray Cadillac sent by Tangtang's mother arrived. Two bodyguards who got off the car stayed alert towards Yang Chen, then opened the door for Tangtang.

The moment Tangtang entered the car, she became slightly dejected. After she closed the car door, she winded down the window to ask Yang Chen, "Uncle, when will I be considered an adult?"

Yang Chen thought she was just going to say goodbye, and hadn't expected such a tough question before her departure. He was no philosopher, but he pondered over it and said, "When one day you feel like there's fewer and fewer things to complain, or that there's nothing worth complaining about, that's when you know you're almost mature."

Tangtang pondered over this, then slightly nodded towards him, and waved, "Bye bye Uncle!"

Watching the car drive off into the distance, Yang Chen sighed in relief. When he checked the time, it was three in the afternoon, so he didn't intend to return to the office. While feeling lonely, he realized that it had been a while since he went to Rose's place. He felt guilty that he hadn't been spending time with that woman who had never asked of him to visit her.

Luckily, the business district wasn't far from the bar. As Yang Chen didn't drive, he walked for twenty minutes to reach ROSE Bar.

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As before, the bar was mostly empty with only a few customers. However, the person behind the bar counter wasn't Little Zhao, it was Chen Rong.

Chen Rong had cut her hair short, which made her seem even more like a neat and dainty lady. Under the guidance of Rose, she had gradually become more confident and fashionable. Her bright eyes were the same as ever, but Yang Chen could see strength underneath it now.

Seeing Yang Chen enter, Chen Rong was delighted, and sweetly greeted, "Big Brother Yang."

It had been a while since Yang Chen had seen her brother, Chen Bo, so he asked, "Rongrong, how has your brother been?"

"My brother is doing fine, he's now an author for a column of a magazine. I find that he's a lot happier than he was on his previous job." Chen Rong happily said.

Yang Chen was rather surprised, but it did make sense as Chen Rong was a scholar of Beijing University. Perhaps this was the occupation he had always wanted.

Seeing how Chen Rong was no longer as timid as she had been when she first arrived at Zhonghai and had even become a bartender, Yang Chen teased, "Looks like you've kicked Little Zhao away from his post, Rongrong. You must be doing pretty well."

Chen Rong blushed, "Not at all, Little Zhao-ge has been sent to take care of a large territory. Now that Rose-jie controls the whole of the west region, she lacks manpower, that's why I replaced him."

"Are you able to get used to... everything?" What Yang Chen referred to naturally wasn't just working in the bar.

Chen Rong paused, then nodded while smiling, "Actually, after getting used to it, I think it's fine."

Yang Chen was able to tell that Chen Rong was being honest, so he didn't ask anymore. He gave her an encouraging glance, then walked towards Rose's bedroom.

When he entered the familiar bedroom, Yang Chen noticed something he hadn't seen here before.

Beside the table inside the bedroom was Rose who wore pure white dress and sat on the leather chair. Her hair was rather messy, and her natural complexion was slightly fair. She stared at a book with her glasses on, and wrote on it with a fountain pen. On the computer screen in front of her was various charts.

Noticing that it was Yang Chen who entered, Rose was pleasantly surprised. She put down her pen and glasses, and smiled, "Hubby, why have you come during the day, don't you need to work?"

Yang Chen walked to Rose, and picked up the glasses that Rose took off. The glasses was just a frame with no lens, so he played with it and said, "Does it matter what time it is when I come to see my woman? I didn't expect that you'll have an office worker side to you, seems like you do suit the business style."

"Where do you find a white collar worker who wears a nightgown to work?" Rose protested. She took back the glasses, and spoke in an embarrassed manner, "Actually, I'm just roleplaying to give myself a scholarly appearance. Otherwise, dealing with those accounts are too boring."

“Why? Do you intend to turn your businesses legitimate like Zhou Guangnian?” Yang Chen curiously asked.

Rose shook her head, “No matter how much the money is laundered, money that is illegally obtained will still be illegally obtained. In this world, if there’s white, then there’ll be black. I don’t feel like being a part of the underworld is bad, but if a criminal organization doesn’t sell drugs, doesn’t do human trafficking, and doesn’t smuggle arms, then their basic income wouldn’t be enough. Therefore, I’ve decided to open some clean companies to make up for the lack of income.

Yang Chen agreed with her, he said, “Seems like my darling Rose has understood the essence of the underworld. There’s no need to actually compare the black and the white, for once they grow to become large scale, they’re both economies, and a part of society. For example, Japan’s society would be in chaos without the Yamaguchi-gumi, while half of Italy would stagnate without the mafia. As long as one doesn’t hurt the country’s bottom line, one can be as big and powerful as one wants.”

Rose’s eyes shone with vigor, she curiously asked, “Hubby, are the Yamaguchi-gumi and mafia stronger, or are you stronger?”

Yang Chen was stunned. He didn’t have any need to hide anything from Rose, but he didn’t want to be too specific, so he said, “I can only say that I am not on the same level as them. If I have enemies, it wouldn’t be them, and they won’t make me their enemy.”

“Just like how an immortal in the heavens won’t fight with an emperor on earth?” Asked Rose.

“More or less.”

Rose didn’t continue asking. She stood up from her chair, and stretched her back, “Hubby, wait here for a while, I’ll take a shower before keeping you company.”

“We were having a good chat, why choose to shower now? Isn’t better to shower after dinner instead?” Yang Chen asked with a bitter smile.

Rose was stunned, she turned around with a blushing face, and bewilderedly asked, “Hubby you... didn’t come here to do that?”

“Do what?”

“Do... do that kind of thing.....” Although they knew each other well, Rose still found it hard to be direct.

Yang Chen didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry, “Darling Rose, why would you think that way? When have I ever said that if I come here, it’s to bed you?”

With her head lowered, Rose softly replied, “Because you’ve always been like that in the past..... I thought you came here today for that as well, so.....”

Seeing Rose’s reaction, Yang Chen felt a prick in his heart. The impression that he gave this woman was that he only thought of her when he wanted to have intercourse with her!

She had always been feeling that way, but had never grumbled at him, as if it was the way it should be. She also always gave him a passionate smile, and was willing to spend some time in this small room with him without any regrets.



Yang Chen suddenly recalled that he had never brought Rose out on a date before. The two have already had so many primitive exchanges, but had never even had a meal out, watched a movie, or even walked on the streets together like ordinary couples!

It's most difficult to bear the kindness of a beauty. Yang Chen knew that he had made a grave mistake, he had let Rose down, and felt like giving himself two massive slaps.

Once he thought of this, Yang Chen made up his mind, and said with a warm smile, "Darling, change into whatever you want, let's go out."

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When Yang Chen mentioned going out, Rose thought she had misheard, so she asked, "Hubby, did you just say go out?"

"Yes, my beautiful Miss Rose, wouldn't you have dinner with this pitiful office worker?" Yang Chen said with a pitiful expression.

Confirming that she didn't mishear, a myriad of emotions surfaced on Rose's face. She was joyful and touched, but was even more confused and suspicious, as this didn't seem like reality.

"Then... I'll go change."

Although she was a woman, Rose was evidently faster at dressing up than other ladies. She simply put on a violet flower print dress and a pair of shiny heels, which covered up her tall and well-developed body without losing any of its allure. Her face which had very little makeup on was beautiful and flawless.

Ten minutes later, she walked out of the bar while holding onto Yang Chen's arm.

Having understood that Yang Chen wanted to bring her out on a date, Rose's smile became brighter, the unexpected surprise made her feel like she was in a dream.

"Hubby, where are we going for dinner?" Rose ignored the shocked gazes of the Red Thorns Society members outside the bar, and affectionately asked Yang Chen.

Yang Chen pondered for a moment and asked, "Darling Rose, I believe you have a car, right? How about we drive somewhere further away for dinner, that sounds better than walking around at this time."

With bright and beautiful eyes, Rose took out her black iPhone, and made a call.

"Little Zhao, send someone to drive the new car I bought earlier this year to the bar's entrance, I want to use it."

Yang Chen watched as Rose ordered her subordinate. He lamented how he also used to order other people like this, while he had now become a person that someone else orders. Although it was he who asked for it, he was now considered a commoner.

In less than ten minutes, the car that Rose had asked for was parked in front of the bar. The driver got of the car, and handed the keys over to Rose with reverence.

Rose handed the keys over to Yang Chen, "Hubby, you drive. I'm not good at driving."

When a woman who knows how to drive says that they aren't good at driving, it's either to act coquettishly, or to be able to look at the man who drives. Rose was a part of the latter.

Yang Chen was rather astonished, for Rose's sapphire blue car was a make rarely seen in the whole of Huaxia. It was a Lotus, a sports car from Britain.

This sports car was considered high-end overseas. Its trademark design style had a powerful following amongst car enthusiasts, and its beautiful streamline body attracted many female enthusiasts' eyeballs.

However, it was the first time Yang Chen had seen one in Huaxia. He hadn't seen one of these even in Lin Ruoxi's mini museum.

"You chose this yourself?" Asked Yang Chen while he opened the door for her.

Rose gracefully sat inside, and put on the seat belt. She showed an embarrassed smile, "I know how to kill and burn, do usury, and commit kidnappings, but know nothing about cars. They showed me some photos, and I chose this because I found it pretty."

Dissatisfied, Yang Chen said, "A lady shouldn't talk like the boss of a gang, it wouldn't be nice if you frightened pedestrians."

Aren't I the boss of a gang!?! Rose pouted, but still replied "okay" with a nod.

Driving the Lotus attracted the eyes of countless pedestrians. Yang Chen directly got onto the expressway with Rose, and sped to a lakeside in the suburbs of Zhonghai. There were quite a number of high-end Western cuisine restaurants in that area.

Since he wanted his woman to experience romance and enjoy the beauty of the world, he couldn't just do a simple date.

Rose may or may not care about such things, but what Yang Chen would do is a different matter.

When they got off the car, Yang Chen grabbed onto Rose's elbow, "Hold on, I'll open the door for you."

As he said that, Yang Chen got off and walked over to the other side of the car under Rose's surprised gaze. He opened the door, and made a gesture to invite her out.

"Pretty lady, this way please."

The server's at the restaurant's entrance all saw this, but they had seen such antics many times and didn't think much of it.

But it was different for Rose. It was strange enough that Yang Chen suddenly wanted to bring her out on a date, but he was even treating her like a princess which made her feel awkward. However, she also felt joyful over it, and shyly blushed.

On certain matters, women would take pleasure in it no matter how awkward it is.

The two held hands as they entered the lakeside Western cuisine restaurant. The building had a European style and was made of wood and steel, and had decorations like saddles, hooves, knight's helmets and armors.

The chandelier lit up the area with dim warm lights, and gave the restaurant a relaxing and romantic ambience.

Yang Chen watched Rose look around with curiosity, and felt even more guilty, "I'll bring you out on dates more often in the future. You have so much money and thousands of subordinates, yet shut yourself in that tiny room all day, that's injustice to your own life."

Rose shook her head, "I don't think so. Ever since I met you, I've never felt bored. I'm very happy when you're with me, and feel satisfied waiting when you're not."

"If I was an actor, I'd definitely shed tears now. Unfortunately, I'm not, but please believe that you've touched me." Yang Chen sincerely said.

This woman had always used the most direct and unintentional ways to move him.

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Rose sweetly smiled, "Actually, I think I'm not suited to such occasions. Just look, when other women go out, they bring handbags and maybe even a hat, while I just changed my clothes and left home like a country bumpkin."

"How about we buy you a handbag later? I don't think I've seen you carry one before, let me buy you one." Yang Chen enthusiastically asked.

Rose shook her head, "If I needed one, my subordinates would have sent me hundreds of them, my everyday items are bought in bulk. I don't carry one because I don't need one. If it was a knife sheath or a gun holster, yeah..... I'd be happier if I can get a limited edition firearm that has already stopped production.

The server who led the two to their table had clearly paused while he walked.

Yang Chen knew that this poor fellow had been frightened, so he couldn't help but smile and say, "Darling, didn't I just tell you this earlier? Don't keep thinking about fighting and killing, flower arranging and gardening are better. Shooting guns, shooting in a girl, and shooting alone in the dark are things for men to do."

Rose rolled her eyes at him and remained silent.

After they sat down, they ordered a bottle of 1983 Lafite. This wine wasn't cheap by any means, so it made the waitress who served them smile brightly.

But when Yang Chen straightforwardly ordered three steaks, the young lady was stunned.

"Sir, do you still have friends that haven't arrived yet?" The waitress asked.

Yang Chen shook his head and answered, "No, I'm eating three servings by myself."

The waitress then left hurriedly in shock.

Rose frowned and said, "Hubby, eat more vegetables, it isn't good for the body to eat so much meat."

Yang Chen smiled without a care, "Although scientific research and nutritionists say that eating too much meat is bad for the body, enjoying meat is a habit that I grew up with. All these years, I've practically lived on meat and alcohol, yet aren't I perfectly fine? Furthermore, you should be more knowledgeable about my body than others, darling Rose. I've been different from an ordinary human since a long time ago....."

When he spoke to the end, Yang Chen subconsciously had a pained expression.

Rose grumbled, "What are you saying? You're not allowed to say that about yourself, which part of you isn't normal?"

Knowing that she didn't like what he said, Yang Chen didn't say such things anymore. Once the steaks were served, he began to devour on them with his fork and knife.

Although Rose hadn't ate at a Western cuisine restaurant often, she was born in a well-off family and had good education. She ate gracefully in small bites, and sipped the wine naturally.

The two chatted over the many things that happened over the past year. Looking back, it wasn't that long, but there were plenty of things worth reflecting over.

While they were in the midst of conversation, a waitress brought over a bottle of Margaux to the table, and said to Rose with a smile, "Miss, a gentleman had me send this bottle of red wine and some words to you."

"What gentleman, and what words?" Rose had no idea what was going on.

The waitress said, "The gentleman said that only the royal personality of the Margaux could match your beauty."

Shocked, Rose turned to glance at Yang Chen. Seeing that he didn't have any reaction, she turned back to the waitress and said, "Return it, I don't need this."

The waitress was sent back, but a short while later, a scholarly man with neatly combed hair walked over. He wore a suit, leather shoes, and gold-rimmed glasses. Holding the same red wine which was worth over ten thousand, he approached Rose.

"Hello Miss, my name is Jiang Wen. I became so bold as to send this bottle of wine because I was entranced by your beauty, I hope I didn't offend you."

Rose put down her fork and knife, and her brows wrinkled slightly, "I've already said that I don't need it."

"Miss, I hope you'll give me a reason for rejecting me. I believe that if you're willing to give me an opportunity to know you better, you'll realize that I'm better than this uncultured man who eats three sets of steak that are twenty two ounces each."

The man Jiang Wen was ridiculing was none other than Yang Chen whose fork and knife didn't even pause.

However, Jiang Wen's way of flaunting himself made Rose unhappy. Rose's expression had begun to darken.

At this time, Yang Chen had finally finished the last piece of beef, and wiped his mouth with a towel. He burped, then said to Jiang Wen, "Hey, is this wine of yours very expensive?"

Jiang Wen didn't even turn to look at Yang Chen, he continued to look at Rose with intoxication as he replied, "Lafite may be the queen of red wines, but it's still a level below this bottle of Margaux, you wouldn't understand even if I told you."

"That may be the case, but I don't think I need to know that either."

Yang Chen stood up with a leisurely expression, and suddenly snatched the wine bottle in Jiang Wen's hands.

How could Jiang Wen manage to hold onto the bottle with his strength? The bottle was immediately in Yang Chen's possession.

"Mister, what are you trying to do!?" Jiang Wen glared.

Yang Chen looked at the wine bottle's label for fun, then grabbed the neck of the bottle and smiled to Jiang Wen, "You'll find out in a moment."

As he said that, that, Yang Chen swung the bottle of red wine!

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

With the sound of the bottle shattering, wine splashed all over. The ruckus made half of the people in the restaurant jump in fright!

The nearby customers looked in shock!

With that swing, Yang Chen smashed the bottle of wine at Jiang Wen's head!!!

Jiang Wen's eyes rolled back, he had no idea whether the redness flowing down his head was blood or wine. Staggering, he took a few steps back, fell against a dining table, and fainted!

"Geez, it's fine that you look down on me for eating so much, but you came over to snatch my woman for no reason, isn't that asking for death?"

Yang Chen threw what remained of the bottleneck at Jiang Wen's body, then wiped his hands with a towel.

The surrounding people were all stunned. Without even mentioning the pitiful state of Jiang Wen, over ten thousand dollars was just wasted because he smashed that bottle of red wine!

Chapter 194-1: One finger

Due to the screams of several lady customers, the manager and several servers of the restaurant realized something had happened, so they hastily ran over.

Seeing that Rose was basically done eating, Yang Chen put down a few red notes on the table and asked Rose, "Shall we?"

Rose had known that Yang Chen wanted to deal with this fellow how didn't know his place, but didn't expect him to do it so straightforwardly. Since she was full, she nodded, got up, and intended to leave with him.

As for that fellow on the floor who brought the wine over, Rose couldn't be bothered with whether he lived or died.

When the restaurant manager saw Yang Chen intending to leave with his arm hooked with the woman who caused all this, he immediately blocked them. With a nervous expression he said, "Sir, you've knocked a guest unconscious, how can you just flee like this!?"

Yang Chen smiled and said, "I'm someone who is leaving after I finished my meal, it's not like I'm not paying. As for the unconscious fellow, that is his problem, what does that have to do with you?"

"This... this is my restaurant's responsibility, it's our duty to protect our customers."

"Am I not your customer?" Asked Yang Chen.

"You are....." Replied the manager.

Yang Chen then asked, "Then why are you getting in my way? You need to protect him, but also need to protect me, so how is a matter between me and him any of your business?"

The manager felt his logic becoming jumbled up, and urgently said, "Even so, the police has to be called!"

"That's right, you go call the police, while we walk off, you don't have any right to compel us to stay." Saying that, Yang Chen stuck his foot forward, intending to walk away.

The manager took two steps back to let several servers block their way, he said, "Sir, I wouldn't be able to answer to the guest who's hurt like this, please stay here!"

Yang Chen was rather annoyed by now, he closed his eyes, then opened them again.....

That manager stared straight at Yang Chen. Suddenly, he felt a dreadful fear for cruelty and violence in his mind. The manager felt like there was a sharp knife that could pierce his heart in Yang Chen's seemingly ordinary eyes, it made him feel weak in the knees, and he nearly fell.

"May I go now?"

"Y...yes....." The manager's head was covered in cold sweat as he cowered to the side.

Watching Yang Chen and Rose walk away, the restaurant's manager seemed to have lost all strength as he powerlessly sat on the ground.

At this time, the unconscious Jiang Wen woke up, and groaned from the pain.....

When they walked out of the restaurant, the moon was hanging high in the sky, and the cold autumn winds blew.

There were quite a number of people strolling by the lake. The willow trees on the bank was already dropping its thin leaves, while the red maple tree was brightly colored and looked like fire under the street lights.

Rose stretched her back in pleasure, then walked ahead, turned back and walked in reverse. With a smile on her face, she said, "Hubby, you didn't need to frighten them, that restaurant manager is pretty pitiful."

Yang Chen laughed and said, "I was doing that for his own good, by walking off, this matter would just remain a private issue between that Jiang fellow and I. If it was settled in his restaurant, it'll definitely affect his restaurant's business.

"That's true, I just wonder if that annoying fellow has woken up yet, it's best if he turned into vegetable." Rose said without a care.

That Jiang Wen had given Rose an incredibly shitty impression, and a large part of it was because he mocked the man she loved in front of her.

The two strolled along the riverside for a while, then returned to the car park to go home.

The way back was extremely quiet. As this suburban road was spacious and had less traffic, it made the driving experience exceptionally good. When the car approached the expressway's entrance, Yang Chen suddenly realized that there was a row of eight black cars blockading his path.

Yang Chen had no choice but to stop his car, but at the same time, the eight cars turned on their high beam!

Furthermore, all sixteen were xenon headlights!

The blinding lights made it difficult for people to open their eyes, the cars that were behind Yang Chen had no choice but to also slow down to a stop. Everybody was barred from getting onto the expressway.

Yang Chen glanced at Rose who sat beside him, and she obviously wasn't happy. She had obviously guessed that this had to do with Jiang Wen.

"Hubby, you should've smashed his temples." Rose angrily said.

Chapter 194-2: One finger

Yang Chen awkwardly smiled, for this lady had truly been enraged. Today was originally the first time the two actually dated outdoors, Rose was incredibly happy, yet they bumped into a fellow who didn't know his place and kept blabbering nonsense. After spoiling her mood, he still wasn't done!?

Next, over a dozen people walked over in front of the lights.

Under the bright lights, the man who walked at the very front could be clearly seen. This person had his head wrapped with bandages, and had a pale and malevolent face. This was precisely Jiang Wen who was knocked out and on the floor a while ago.

Beside him was a short-haired middle-aged man who wore a black suit and silver necklace, and he had a large nose. He walked alongside Jiang Wen, seemingly calm.

Jiang Wen pointed at the azure-colored Lotus sportscar, and said to the middle-aged man, "Hao-ge, it's the couple in this car. That woman didn't know her place, and the man put me in this state!"

The man addressed as Hao-ge waved his hand, and his subordinates behind him charged forwards with steel pipes, ready to wreck the car.

As the sportscar had been through modifications like tinted windows, the people outside couldn't see inside clearly. These thugs saw that no one was getting off, so they intended to resort to force.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't just watch the car get wrecked by them, so he got off the car and said to the henchman who was walking over aggressively, "Hey, wait wait. You want to wreck the car? Are you even able to pay for it after wrecking it?"

Seeing that someone got off the car, the henchman stopped and turned his head behind.

"Hao-ge, it's this brat! He's the one who beat me up!" Jiang Wen grabbed onto Hao-ge's elbow, and began to curse uncontrollably.

Hao-ge evilly smiled to Jiang Wen and said, "Mr. Jiang, it's a deal. After this, you have to pay us a million."

"Don't worry, as long as you do him in and hand that woman over to me, one million is no problem!" Jiang Wen fervently said, "However, Hao-ge, don't make me shoulder the blame if anything happens!"

Hao-ge laughed out loud, and patted Jiang Wen's shoulder, "Brother, have I ever brought you any problems when working for you? As long as the money is received, all will be settled."

Saying that, Hao-ge turned to look at Yang Chen, and sized up Yang Chen with interest, "Youngster, is this car... yours?"

Yang Chen shook his head and spoke honestly, "It belongs to my woman."

Hao-ge had an expression of realization, "So you're in the gigolo profession, youngster. Not bad, you have a face like that but still managed to snag a wealthy woman. However, since things have progressed to this point, I, Ah Hao, have to be accountable for Mr. Jiang. Please have your pretty lady step out of the car instead, it's has to be stuffy inside."

"Since you agree to do that Jiang fellow bidding because he's giving you a million, why not ask if we will also give you money to instead get rid of that Jiang fellow?" Yang Chen calmly asked.

Hao-ge's eyes shone, "I like this suggestion of yours, if you guys could come up with an amount that could sway me, I might actually change plans."

Now, Jiang Wen was flustered, and immediately shouted, "Hao-ge! You can't do this! We've cooperated so many times, how could you help an outsider to deal with me!?"

Hao-ge coldly glanced at Jiang Wen, "Mr. Jiang, we work for money, not for you. If you provide more money than them, we'll naturally remain your brothers."

Jiang Wen's face turned flushed, then paled. He was obviously angry that this man had no loyalty, but did not have the guts to say it.



“Well then, youngster, how much do you guys intend to give? If the amount isn’t enough, I might not change plans.” Hao-ge expectantly said.

Yang Chen thought about it, then raised just his middle finger at Hao-ge, “I’ll give you this.”

Hao-ge creased his brows, then asked, “One finger, so ten thousand?”

Yang Chen shook his head with a smile.

“Ten thousand is too little, so it’s a hundred thousand?” Asked Hao-ge

Yang Chen still shook his head.

“One million!? You guys are giving a total of two million!?” Hao-ge was delighted.

Yang Chen felt helpless, and spoke in a sorrowful manner, “Is money all your eyes can see? Can’t you tell that I’m ridiculing you with my middle finger?”

Hao-ge nearly fainted from anger, and his face became flushed by anger. If it wasn’t because he had short hair, he might actually have steam coming out of his head.

“What the hell, you’re toying with me!?” Shouted Hao-ge.

Yang Chen waved his hands, “No way, I’m not interested in toying with men.”

Hao-ge finally lost his patience, with a nefarious smile he said, “I have no interest in wasting my time with you. Since the woman in the car isn’t willing to come out, then I, Ah Hao, will invite her out in your place! I will show you what’s a true man right in your gigolo face!”

As he said that, Hao-ge strutted to the passenger seat’s door, and opened it!

Chapter 195-1: Perfect date

The moment the door was opened, Hao-ge was stunned. With one hand on the door, his eyes were widened, and his jaw remained hung. He was completely dumbfounded.

Jiang Wen kept himself on guard towards Yang Chen, then ran over to Hao-ge’s side. Seeing the quietly seated Rose, the both of them had fervent gazes, “What do you think, Hao-ge? This chick is pretty good, right?”

It seemed like Hao-ge had returned to his senses hearing those words, he was filled with disbelief and intense fear. He began to tremble, and swallowed his saliva as he stiffly turned to look at Jiang Wen’s lecherous face. Hao-ge became overwhelmed with fury.

“You... you damned... bastard!!”

With a voice that was husky and forced, Hao-ge raised his large fist, and slammed it into Jiang Wen’s considerably handsome face!

“Oww!!”

Jiang Wen groaned, and blood poured out from his nose. Dizzy, he turned a few rounds, then touched the warm blood that flowed out of his nose. He practically wailed as he said, "Hao-ge! Why did you suddenly hit me! I'm asking you to deal with these bastardly couple!!"

"Bas... bastardly couple!?"

Hao-ge felt a chill run down his back, then he lifted his leg to kick Jiang Wen's chest, which made Jiang Wen roll over three meters away.

This time, blood poured out of Jiang Wen's mouth, and he once again lost consciousness.

This pitiful fellow was knocked out for the second time in public in such a short timespan.

Hao-ge trembled as he turned back and bowed. There was a smile on his face that looked even uglier than crying, and he made a silly laugh towards the expressionless Rose who remained seated in the car.

"Pre... President..... I never expected that it would be you. This is truly a coincidence, I didn't recognize that you were the target. If I knew, I, Ah Hao, would... would....."

"Would what?" Rose calmly asked Ah Hao.

However, it was precisely a calm tone like that which made Hao-ge feel chilly. He found it difficult to move, it was as if his feet were glued to the ground.

Yang Chen who stood on the other side watched what happened, and didn't expect that this fellow was Rose's subordinate. Since this was the case, he didn't plan on doing anything, he just leaned against the bonnet of the car and waited to see how Rose was going to settle this.

The thugs who followed Hao-ge saw the abnormality of the situation and whispered amongst themselves, discussing what was happening.

Rose softly sighed, "Ah Hao, you're more capable than me. Blockading the road with cars, carrying the blame for others, beating people up, capturing women, and casually asking for millions. I didn't know that I had a capable subordinate like you."

Hao-ge immediately shouted with a pleading tone, "President, please let me explain! I... I had no choice, that Jiang fellow is the second-in-command in this area's prosecutor's office. I'm only willing to do things for him in consideration of our brothers. The money received is also all handed over to the society!"

"Is that so? Well then, how much did you hand over last year?" Rose asked with a cold expression.

Hao-ge became speechless for he knew that he couldn't lie as there were financial records for what he gave every year, so after some time he softly answered, "Two... two hundred thousand....."

"So what were you trying to explain again?" Rose directly asked.

Hao-ge's head drooped, he clenched his teeth and felt defeated, but couldn't find a word to say.

Rose glanced at him and said, "You're one of the earliest members of West Union Society who defected to my Red Thorns Society, so I didn't decrease the power you held. You're only lower than several elders of in the gang, and can definitely place top twenty in the gang right now. However, I never expected that

the brothers I put under you would end up committing robbery and blocking the road like a bandit. You should know the rules I set, and the path you'll be set on henceforth."

"President, please give me a chance!" Hao-ge immediately knelt in reverence towards Rose.

"A chance isn't something I give to you, it's something you need to attain yourself. The fact that you appeared before me today means that this isn't the first time you've done this, I cannot continue to turn a blind eye towards you."

As Rose spoke, she took out her phone and made a call.

"Boss? How may I help you?" The affectionate voice of Little Zhao was heard from the phone.

"Little Zhao, send someone to take over the twenty-first territory under Ah Hao."

Hearing these words, Ah Hao who knelt raised his head with panic all over his face.

Little Zhao who heard this was slightly surprised, but immediately replied, "I got it, boss." And didn't ask any further.

After ending the call, Rose looked towards Hao-ge, "You can leave now, and can bring along any one who is willing to follow you. Considering the matters in the past, I won't stop you."

Hao-ge swallowed his saliva, and stood up unsteadily. He gloomily bowed towards Rose and said, "Thank you, President. I, Ah Hao, will be never forget your mercy....."

Saying that, Hao-ge turned away, intending to leave.

But in that instant, Hao-ge turned again at lightning speeds, and it was unknown when it was that he held a Swiss Army knife with a cold glint in his hand. He suddenly thrust it towards Rose who had been silent!

"Slut! I want your life!!!" Hao-ge ruthlessly howled!

Yang Chen noticed Hao-ge's intentions from the very beginning, but he didn't leap over the car and kick Hao-ge away because he knew that wasn't necessary.

Just as the sharp knife was about to stab Rose's throat, Rose's bare hand was suddenly swung, and it perfectly hit Hao-ge's wrist!

Hao-ge's wrist became numb, and he nearly dropped the knife.

Rose grabbed onto Hao-ge's numb hand, and twisted it in the opposite direction!

\*Crack!\*

The sound of bones detaching was heard, the knife Hao-ge held was now pointed at himself!

Before Hao-ge could react to the pain, his hand which Rose grabbed onto was swung towards himself!

The sharp knife stabbed into Hao-ge's chest, puncturing his lung!

Hao-ge groaned, took a few steps back, and limply fell onto the ground. His shirt was already being dyed red, and his lips were pale. He laid on the ground with his eyes wide open with difficulty breathing!

## Chapter 195-2: Perfect date

Rose remained in the car from the beginning till the end. Her movements were as smooth as silk, and in a blink of an eye, the person injured had instead become Hao-ge.

It is said that rats abandon a sinking ship.

This was a woman that even their leader feared, and she put him on the verge of death in seconds. How could they possibly dare to stay any longer? Therefore, they immediately fled to their cars and drove off.

Yang Chen also got back into the car, closed the door, started the engine, and drove off.

Nobody attended to the two men who laid on the ground. Perhaps the police would arrive later, but the killer and the victim were both members of the Red Thorn Society. In the end, how the matter gets resolved would depend on Rose, so it didn't matter if it was dealt with sooner or later.

When the car got onto the expressway, Rose apologetically sighed, and shyly said, "Hubby, I'm sorry. I never thought this would happen."

"Why say that? It's not your fault for being born beautiful." Yang Chen smiled and said.

Rose pursed her lips and forced a smile, "That's not what I mean. You brought me out on a date for the first time, yet this happened because I didn't manage my subordinates well, I feel very apologetic over it."

"Do you feel that a date that begun perfectly and has a bad ending isn't satisfactory, and is depressing?"  
Asked Yang Chen.

Rose thought for a bit, then nodded, "A little, but life is just like that, who knows what could happen in the next moment? We can only accept fate."

"That isn't necessarily the case."

Saying that, Yang Chen didn't drive to the expressway exit that was close to the bar, and instead exited at the closest exit.

Bewildered, Rose asked, "Hubby, where are going?"

"Take a guess."

Rose smiled and rebuked, "I rarely even leave home, how would I recognize other roads?"

Yang Chen didn't answer her. He drove past several considerably empty streets, and drove to somewhere that was well-lit. The area had many shops with bright signboards and heavy human traffic. Though the road was fairly spacious, the vast amounts of pedestrians made it difficult to drive.

This was one of the well-known night markets in Zhonghai, and it was a place that would be flooded with people every night.

When Yang Chen drove in the crowds with the sapphire blue Lotus, there were immediately countless envious gazes directed at them, like the car was a shiny attraction in the night market.

Seated in the car, Rose felt rather nervous. She wouldn't even get this nervous if a bunch of people with machine guns was in front of her.

In her whole life, she had never seen this many people, and had never been to such a bustling place. Furthermore, they had become everyone's focal point!

Suddenly, Yang Chen stopped the car right in the middle of the night market!

"Hubby, you....."

Before Rose could ask, Yang Chen pressed the button to open the car's roof.

This Lotus sports car was a cabriolet, so with just a press of the button, the car's roof slowly reclined, and folded into the trunk.

Immediately, the sounds from outside the car were heard. There was shouting, music, traffic sounds, and it all entered their ears.

Yang Chen and Rose who sat in the car naturally gained attention from their surroundings. However, as people knew that this car was probably incredibly expensive, most people kept their distance and looked. They wondered what this rich couple wanted to do.

Rose's beauty attracted many passionate gazes, which made Rose feel uncomfortable as she was used to living in the dark alone. She was rather reserved even during meetings with her subordinates, and rarely interacted with others. Being surrounded by so many fervent stares made her heart beat faster.

The bright lights of the night market lit up the two, and lit up the crowd of people.

Yang Chen turned his head, and looked at the uncomfortable and somewhat helpless Rose with a smile.

"Hubby, why are you doing this....." Rose mumbled with a blush. The many faces which stared at her made her incredibly nervous.

"Because I want to give you a perfect date....."

As he said that, Yang Chen leaned over, and held Rose's exquisite waist. And right in front of her wide eyes, he kissed her lips.....

For a moment, everybody in their surroundings stopped in their tracks, even the shouting peddlers became quiet, and watched this brazen couple.

It was only when she felt his warm breath did Rose come to realize that she and the man she loved was kissing in front of countless strangers!

She moved away her lips with difficulty. With deep blush and delicate panting she said, "Hubby, don't be like this, everyone's looking."

"You don't like it when I kiss you?"

"No... that's not it, could we please have the roof back up?" Rose pleaded.

Yang Chen shook his head, "If we put it back up, then why buy a car like this?"

“But we didn’t have to put it down to kiss either.....” Rose was so embarrassed that slid her body down the seat.

Yang Chen stroked Rose’s smooth and fragrant hair, then warmly said, “I just want everybody to see that Situ Rose belongs to me, Yang Chen. She isn’t someone who only can live in the darkness, isn’t a pitiful person who has no freedom, and is instead a happy lady who makes other ladies jealous. She’s more beautiful and outstanding than anyone. I love her, and I’m not afraid that others will mock us.

After he said that, Yang Chen once again kissed her.

Their lips interlocked, creating a beautiful sight in the bustling night market.

This time, Rose didn’t dodge. Her beautiful eyes were tightly closed, and sparkling tears flowed out. It was a complex feeling of happiness and sourness.

Countless eyes focused on this couple, and it seemed like everyone in the surrounding had stopped conversing. All that could be heard was the music that some stores played.

After some time, some youngsters began to clap, and gradually, the sporadic claps became groups of people who clapped, and then just about everybody clapped.....

Everyone present clapped to cheer them on, and several young couples couldn’t help but kiss as well. The couple in the car was already in their own world, and had forgotten where they actually were.

Amongst the crowd, these two people seemed so insignificant.

But after tonight, some people would continue to remember that passionate kiss in that car, on that night.

My Wife is a Beautiful CEO

Chapter 196-1: She couldn’t handle it

The next day, it was Saturday. After spending the night at ROSE bar, Yang Chen who was renewed with energy just made it back to Dragon Garden at breakfast time.

Like before, Lin Ruoxi wore a flowery pajamas and sat alone at the large dining table, elegantly eating her breakfast. Seeing Yang Chen enter, she indifferently glanced at him, which was considered a greeting to him, then continued eating.

Wearing an apron, Wang Ma walked out of the kitchen with a plate of egg pancakes. Seeing Yang Chen who didn’t return home last night, she didn’t ask where he had been, and instead urged him to take a seat. Smiling, she said, “Young Master, I knew that you’d come back around this time, your chopsticks and bowl are already prepared.”

Yang Chen glanced at the table, and there was indeed a pair of chopsticks and an empty bowl placed. He couldn’t help but feel a little guilty as Wang Ma trusted him so much, despite the fact that it was a mere coincidence that he returned at this time. If it wasn’t because Rose slept like a little pig, he might have went ahead with another round before returning.

“Wang Ma, if I stay out the night, don’t prepare my share for breakfast.” Yang Chen frankly said.

Wang Ma objected, “It’s one matter whether you return or not, while it’s a totally different matter whether I prepare for you or not. Preparing for all is what it means to be family. I have nothing better to do anyways.”

While saying that, Wang Ma happily returned to the kitchen.

Yang Chen sat face to face with Lin Ruoxi. Just as he was about to take a bowl of congee, he realized that this morning’s newspaper was placed beside the rice cooker.

That was a Zhonghai city newspaper. On the page it was opened on, there was a large title in bold: “Fuerdai couple passionately kiss on a sports car, bringing excitement to a night market in the suburbs!”

[TL: In case some still don’t know, a “fuerdai” is a term for young people who have rich parents, they are the “rich second generation”.]

Below the title, there was an image that was zoomed in, which showed an eye-catching sapphire blue car, with a couple tightly in embrace and sharing an intense kiss.

Without mentioning what was going on with that fuerdai assumption, the people Yang Chen saw in the photo was obviously him and Rose!

Even though their faces weren’t taken from the front and there was only an outline and their sideview, people who were familiar with him would definitely be able to recognize him!

Crap! It got onto the newspaper!?

This newspaper was obviously read by the silent Lin Ruoxi this morning, and was consciously placed beside the rice cooker by her. However, she was currently eating her breakfast in silence, without joy or sorrow, as if nothing had happened. This was worth thinking over.

If this had happened in the past, Lin Ruoxi would probably give him some sarcastic remarks and look at him with disdain.

However, after spending their days together, the two had increasingly become more like a real married couple, or you could say they started to have feelings for each other.

Under such circumstances, Lin Ruoxi used the most direct way to show him that she knew he had kissed another woman. It even got on the newspaper, yet she remained calm and taciturn..... Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t believe that Lin Ruoxi didn’t care at all. If she didn’t care, she wouldn’t have asked him if he hated her yesterday, and she wouldn’t have become so depressed.

Thinking about it, there could only be one reason she did this. She was implying that she could pretend that she didn’t see this, so he didn’t need to feel guilty, but he also shouldn’t continue clinging on to a mistake she made. She didn’t intentionally put Qianni in danger, she was pitiful and innocent, and wanted to be treated with more understanding by her husband who was evidently “cheating.”

While Yang Chen thought about how cute his wife was for thinking like this, Lin Ruoxi stood up and unenthusiastically said, “I’m done eating.”

Next, she expressionlessly went up the stairs.

Yang Chen recalled the matter he promised Mo Qianni, and quickly said, "Darling Ruoxi, I'm going with Qianni to her hometown next week, just to let you know."

Lin Ruoxi stopped on the staircase and softly made a sound for affirmation. This was recognition that she understood.

Like Yang Chen had expected, Lin Ruoxi didn't ask any questions, but he didn't know that the two ladies had already spoken about this before.

Yang Chen begun to gorge on his food, but a short while later, Lin Ruoxi who went upstairs came back down. She wore a comfortable white dress with embroidered flowers, and held a black-colored handbag made of snake leather. Her hair draped loosely over her shoulders like she was a fresh and innocent university graduate.

He initially thought that this workaholic intended to work all day again, but since she dressed up so prettily, Yang Chen couldn't help but ask, "Honey, where are you going?"

Lin Ruoxi sat on the steps of the entrance while putting on a pair of pink sports shoes. She replied, "I'm going out. In any case, it isn't to a night market."

Chapter 196-2: She couldn't handle it

\*Cough cough...\*

Yang Chen nearly choked on his egg pancake and awkwardly smiled back. Although this chick didn't want to harp on this matter, she probably still felt stifled inside.

Since Lin Ruoxi had said such a thing, Yang Chen didn't have the nerve to ask any further. Actually, he had never blamed her, the way he reacted yesterday was just because he wasn't used to this side of her. Now that his cheating had been seen by the whole of Zhonghai, he felt a little guilty just from being at home.

What made Yang Chen the most speechless was Wang Ma's behavior. She obviously knew that the one in the newspaper was him, yet she still treated him with such affection. This made Yang Chen feel a little ashamed despite his thick skin.

After informing them, Yang Chen gave Mo Qianni a call. They booked plane tickets to the Sichuan province for a Monday flight, and the way to Mo Qianni's hometown in the mountains would be settled when they get to Sichuan.

After leisurely watching TV at home for some time and having the flavorsome lunch Wang Ma made, Yang Chen intended to take a nap, but he suddenly received a call.

Checking his phone, Yang Chen realized that the caller was Li Jingjing.

Ever since his previous conversation with Old Li, Yang Chen never made contact with Li Jingjing again, while Li Jingjing didn't call or message him till now.



He hesitated, but because he was worried that Li Jingjing got into trouble, Yang Chen still picked up the phone, "Jingjing, is something the matter?"

Li Jingjing became rather depressed, "Am I not allowed to talk to you when nothing's going on, Big Brother Yang?"

Yang Chen silently sighed, "Jingjing, you should listen to your father. If there's nothing important, it's better that we don't frequently contact each other."

"I... I want you to go to the orphanage with me, is that out of the question, Big Brother Yang?" Li Jingjing said with a hopeful tone.

Yang Chen felt uncomfortable inside, but thinking of how Old Li was practically begging him, he hardened his resolve, "Jingjing, you have to go there yourself, I need to rest."

Li Jingjing was silent for a while, then said "okay" and hung up the phone.

Yang Chen heard the sound of the call getting cut, and sighed in relief. Rejecting this innocent girl was actually really difficult, especially when he thought of the times they spent together, which made Yang Chen's heart ache.

However, since he decided to live like a normal person in society, he couldn't just ignore the opinions and needs of others. If he just did as he felt like just because he doted on Li Jingjing, that would make things difficult for Old Li and his wife, which would be letting them down.

It was only when it was dark and it was dinner time did Lin Ruoxi return home. Seemingly tired, she carried a large black paper bag in.

Yang Chen thought the bag was filled with documents or books, so he just continued watching TV after a glance. However, Lin Ruoxi walked towards him with the paper bag, and placed it in front of him.

"What's this?" Yang Chen was surprised, could it be for him?

Lin Ruoxi pursed her lips, and shyly said with her eyes looking downwards, "The mountains get very chilly during autumn, and the land in Sichuan also has high elevation. Remember to bring this coat with you next week."

Only then did Yang Chen realize that the word "Burberry" was printed in the corner of the black paper bag.

He couldn't have expected Lin Ruoxi giving him a present even in his dreams. She even went out to get it for him because he was going out of town next week; and was going with another woman.

While Lin Ruoxi watched expectantly, Yang Chen obediently took out the Burberry coat inside.

This was a thick and dark trench coat with a large checkered design. The style was Burberry's improved version of the trench coats worn by the British army. It gave off an air of being calm and steadfast.

Yang Chen knew that a traditional British trench coat like this wasn't cheap. The one in his hands costed at least three months of his pay!

“This coat seems expensive. Even though Yu Lei’s departmental stores may sell this, you didn’t need to get something so high-end, I won’t wear it often.” Yang Chen looked at Lin Ruoxi with appreciation. It was nice of this woman who had years of being involved with the fashion world choose a coat for her man.

Hearing Yang Chen’s words, Lin Ruoxi’s brows creased slightly, she softly asked, “You don’t like it?”

Seeing that she was slightly depressed, Yang Chen quickly smiled and said, “I’m just saying that it’s too expensive for me, though I do like the coat very much.”

It was as if there was a load off Lin Ruoxi’s back as her lips slightly curved upwards, “It’s not expensive, it costed less than thirty thousand dollars.”

Once she said that, Lin Ruoxi turned away and went up the stairs like a tornado, like she couldn’t bear being in front of Yang Chen for any second longer.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh. A piece of clothing that costed thirty thousand dollars was something only this wealthy chick would call inexpensive. Hearing Lin Ruoxi’s brisk footsteps, it was obvious that she was happy inside, while she also seemed bashful for buying clothes for a man, so she “fled.”

It was then that Wang Ma just came out of the kitchen to call the two to have dinner. Seeing Lin Ruoxi run upstairs like a frightened little bunny, she curiously asked, “Young Master, what’s the matter with Miss?”

Yang Chen grinned, raised his new coat at her, and said, “She couldn’t handle a praise from her husband.”

Wang Ma was a bright lady, and immediately understood what he meant. She couldn’t help but cover her mouth and chuckle, her eyes became shaped like two crescent moons, and she seemed very satisfied.

Yang Chen silently lamented how this shy and cute side of Lin Ruoxi seemed totally different from the one who coldly schemed and brought down two listed companies like an executioner. The heart of a woman was indeed profound beyond measure.

My Wife is a Beautiful CEO

Chapter 197-1: Lecher on the train

On Monday afternoon, carried his bag and walked and entered the Zhonghai Airport as promised. He had returned to this airport so soon, and was even flying with the same person, Mo Qianni. However, the two’s relationship had progressed by miles between then till now.

Mo Qianni wore a pair of sunglasses that covered half her face. She had a massive suitcase with her, and was in a body hugging sports attire which made her seem incredibly vivacious. She chewed on her gum, listened to music with her earphones, and looked at her watch. She had been there for a while.

Seeing Yang Chen slowly walk over, Mo Qianni cutely lowered her sunglasses and rolled her eyes at him, "Why is it that I have to wait for you every time? Can't you arrive earlier like a gentleman?"

"It's just a total of two times, what do you mean by every time?" Yang Chen was not at all shy as he stuck a hand into Mo Qianni's hoodie's pocket, hoping to find a piece of chewing gum for himself.

With so many tourists around, Mo Qianni naturally found it embarrassing, she kept smacking Yang Chen's hand in panic, "What are you touching for!? There's no more gum!"

Yang Chen didn't find anything in the pocket, but he was in no rush to take his hand out. With her clothes separating them, he rubbed Mo Qianni's soft and exquisite waist, and only pulled out when he was satisfied.

Mo Qianni was so angry that her face was flushed, she pinched Yang Chen's waist several times, and continued to whisper angrily, "All you know how to do is bully me, a mistress. If you have the capability, try taking advantage of your wife!"

Yang Chen suddenly thought of a phrase: A mistress has no human rights.....

However, it went without saying that he didn't dare to say it in front of Mo Qianni.

The two bantered as they got onto the plane, and it would take about four hours for them to reach Sichuan.

Yang Chen saw the smiling air stewardesses, and was immediately reminded of the "heartless" chick An Xin. They previously promised that the next time he bumped into her, she would have to be resigned to being his woman. Yang Chen wondered if he should check what airline she's working for, so that there would be a higher chance in catching her.

After flying for over three hours, the airplane entered Sichuan's territory, and gradually descended. Passing by the thick clouds, the scenery of Sichuan could be seen from the cabin windows.

Mo Qianni sat by the window, and stared at the continuous mountains nary a blink. Entranced by the verdant scenery.

"It has been over ten years since you were last here, right?" Yang Chen could see the melancholy in her eyes, so he shifted away her attention.

Mo Qianni's eyes were red, and she nodded. "Yeah, I still remember how tough it was then, trudging through these mountains and valleys to Zhonghai. I never expected that one day I'd be sitting in an airplane back. It's like I've entered a completely different world."

"Did you buy your mother any presents?" Asked Yang Chen.

"I'm not telling you." Once he mentioned her mother, Mo Qianni seemed to be filled with joy and anticipation. It was obvious that she couldn't wait to see her one and only relative.

After another half an hour, the plane landed in the airport.

According to what Qianni said, her hometown was situated within the Qilian Mountains, and was a small mountain village called Kunshan Village. As it was too remote, they had to first take a train to the vicinity

of the mountains, then take a bus that goes around the mountain to the inner regions. Lastly, they'd have to walk over ten miles to get there.

Hearing this complicated transportation journey, Yang Chen's scalp itched, and he couldn't help but ask Mo Qianni, "Hey, it can't be that your hometown doesn't have electricity, right?"

Mo Qianni glared at him, "If there isn't electricity, how do I call my mother? The journey there is troublesome, but there is still electricity there. Our village isn't even that small, if we add up the north and south parts of it, there are hundreds of households!"

Yang Chen sighed in relief. Something like a "candlelight dinner" would be romantic to have occasionally, but repugnant to experience everyday.

After the two took a taxi to the train station, they realized that the train to the Qilian Mountains region was still the old-fashioned trains which were slow and loud. It also only took off around two in the afternoon.

After buying tickets, the two made do with a lunch at the food stall at the train station, then got onto the train.

There weren't many people in the train. Once the train started moving, it could be seen that among the dozens of people, less than twenty of them were returning villagers, while the rest were villagers who just went out for the day to sell their local goods.

As they sat on the hard cabin seats, Mo Qianni began to feel sleepy, and she quickly fell asleep on the table in front of them despite the train's noises.

As the train ride was two hours and it had three stops in between, it wasn't long before they arrived at the first stop, and a wave of people got on.

This was a bunch of men who wore worn out clothes and carried bamboo shoulder poles. Several of them were even smoking, which made the whole cabin smell of smoke.

As this train's facilities were old and there was practically no supervision on the trains here, there was no one to deal the men's boorish ways. They had gotten onto the train with muddy shoes which dirtied the floor, but everyone was accustomed to this.

Chapter 197-2: Lecher on the train

The stink and noise woke Mo Qianni up. She drowsily opened her eyes, looked at the people who came up and those who smoked, and frowned.

After leaving this place for so long and returning to see them unchanged, she felt rather unaccustomed to this.

It was at this moment that the boorish men took notice of them, and the lecherous ones fixed their gazes on Mo Qianni.

Women who lived in the mountains were usually unladylike and dark-skinned due to laboring out in the sun for years, how could there be a fashionable and beautiful woman with tender-looking skin like Mo Qianni here? Furthermore, because she wasn't feeling uncomfortable at that moment, her brows were slightly furrowed, and she looked fragile like Lin Daiyu when she caught a cold. This turned the men on very much.

[TL: Lin Daiyu is a fictional character from the novel, The Dream of Red Chamber]

There was finally a tanned man who couldn't hold it in anymore. He got off his seat, and went over to sit beside Yang Chen. While looking at Mo Qianni's slightly nervous face, he smiled towards Yang Chen, revealing his yellow and black teeth, "Friend, where are you guys from?"

Yang Chen was in the middle of looking at the scenery out of the window. The changes in the cabin did not affect him at all.

Hearing the tanned man's thick Sichuan accent, Yang Chen smiled back, "We're from Zhonghai."

"Zhonghai?" The tanned man gave them a queer look. He sized Yang Chen up, "No wonder, looking at your clothes and your faces, you guys are totally different from us village people. The buildings in Zhonghai keeps getting shown on the TV, the floors go up so high. Geez, aren't you guys afraid that the building will fall when you live that high up?"

Hearing such a brainless question, Yang Chen didn't know how to reply, "I don't know, and never thought about it before."

Another village man spoke up with ridicule, "Black Loach, why are you beating around the bush? If you have something to say then go straight to the point!"

Black Loach glared back at them, then continued speaking to Yang Chen, "Friend, you're going into the mountains? What for?"

"We're going to see a very important person." Yang Chen vaguely said.

Watching Yang Chen actually chat with that fellow named Black Loach, she helplessly turned to gaze out of the window as if she was oblivious.

Black Loach laughed, "Friend, your wife is so pretty. Our mountains hasn't produced a girl as pretty as her in hundreds of years. The women here all have hands that are more coarse than us men, and the hairs on their legs could be mistaken for hair on their heads!"

Yang Chen smiled without implying any agreement or disagreement. He noticed that Mo Qianni's shoulders trembled for a bit, and realized that the mountain girls this man had insulted included her and her mother. This definitely pissed her off.

Black Loach suddenly moved to Yang Chen's ear, and whispered, "Friend, us brothers all want to try a delicacy. Have your wife help us out and give us the pleasure of a lifetime in this cabin, alright?"

Although he had already intentionally lowered his voice, he was still boorish as hell, and Mo Qianni seemed to also have heard it.

Mo Qianni who had been disgusted by these people all this time finally couldn't help smacking the table in anger. With a flushed face she chastised, "Hoodlum! Get lost!!!"

Mo Qianni had an outburst, but she obviously hadn't realized that the men had already talked over this!

The other six boorish men who were at their seats all got up and crowded around them with malevolent smiles.

Black Loach also stood up, and spoke loudly with an unhappy tone, "Married lass, who are you calling hoodlums? Have we said anything or done anything to you!? You think we as mountain people are easy to bully?"

The other passengers in the cabin had all noticed that something was going on here. Some of them just needed a glance to figure out what was happening, and looked at Mo Qianni with sympathy, while others seemed entertained and interested to watch what happened next. It seemed like this wasn't the first time they did this.

"You... you people....." It was at this moment that Qianni realized she had fallen into a trap. Looking at the bunch of men crowding over where she sat, she couldn't say what Black Loach had just said earlier. Besides, it was useless even if she did, because these people were out to get her, and wanted to take advantage of her!

Yang Chen stood up, held Mo Qianni's hand, and kneaded it.

Mo Qianni was reminded that she had Yang Chen with her, and was relieved. She knew Yang Chen had a terrifying side to him, and that these people wouldn't hold a candle against him. However, it was no easy task for her to let go of the anger inside.

"Friend, your wife is so rude, she has disrespected me, Black Loach in front of so many people. If I can't get a satisfactory answer, this'll be a stain on my honor." Black Loach spoke with an upright tone.

The other men agreed with him, and they flagrantly stared at Mo Qianni's body.

Yang Chen had Mo Qianni sit, and he considered whether to beat these people up, or to throw them out of the train and let them walk home through the mountains themselves. However, the situation changed again.

A long bamboo shoulder pole had suddenly smashed onto one of the men surrounding them at an oblique angle!

Chapter 198-1: Ye Zi

The man who was hit groaned with fresh blood flowing down his head. He fell down, rolled on the ground from the pain.

At this moment, everybody turned around and saw that the one who hit that man was a young ponytailed girl who wore an oversized red coat. She looked to be around sixteen. She looked a lot older than she probably was as people in the mountains matured quickly and worked hard on farming chores. She glared at the men with bright dark eyes like an angry lioness.

Yang Chen gave Mo Qianni an inquiring glance. Could this delicate-looking young lady be Qianni's cousin or something?

Mo Qianni answered with a face filled with confusion, for she didn't know who this girl was.

When the men returned to their senses, Black Loach was the first to go into a rage. He charged up front, seized the shoulder pole, and pushed the girl onto the ground!

"What the hell, where did this crazy bitch come from!? Why are you so busybody!?"

"Black Loach, Rockery's blood can't stop flowing, is this chick trying to kill someone!?"

"He's finished, but we'll play with her to avenge him!"

The other men no longer cared about their original target, Qianni. Their eyes were all red as the man named Rockery was helped up to a seat, and they then charged towards the girl.

The girl screamed, and when anyone tried to touch her, she bit on their arm in a crazed manner!

The cabin became chaotic, the girl managed to deter the men from closing in on her, but in the end she still wasn't strong enough. After struggling for a short while, her arms were caught by two men, and another held onto her head. They let her struggle as much as she wanted, for it was to no avail.

Black Loach panted and shouted, "God damn, we bumped into a crazy bitch. If we don't knock her up, it'd be a great loss to us!"

Although the girl was contained, her red eyes continued to glare at the men as if she wanted to eat them.

Seeing the girl who came to help them get into a situation where she was going to be sullied, Mo Qianni wanted to ask Yang Chen to save her, for she knew that Yang Chen could easily deal with this.

However, just as she was about to ask, Yang Chen had already walked up to the men.

Yang Chen tapped on the shoulders of the two men who stood the furthest away from the girl, "Hi, excuse me."

"Don't irritate me! We'll deal with the two of you later!" The man shouted.

Yang Chen frowned and spoke no more, then chopped at the back of their necks. Before the two could react, they felt heavy pressure from the back of their necks, which made them go weak in the knees. They fainted on the spot.

This made the four men left, which included Black Loach, to notice that something wasn't right. They released the girl who was still struggling, then picked up the shoulder poles to thrust it at Yang Chen!

The atmosphere in the cabin became more stifled than ever, and everyone watched this frightening scene didn't dare to even breathe loudly.

Yang Chen calmly raised his bare hands to block the two shoulder poles, and they both broke upon contact with Yang Chen's hands!

The two men's palms were numb from the impact, but before they could retreat, Yang Chen walked up and gave the two a slap on the cheek each, the powerful force sent their teeth flying out along with fresh blood. The two men fell to a side, unable to get up.

Black Loach and the other man who stood the furthest were frightened. They kept moving backwards, until they got to the end of the cabin.

Yang Chen slowly walked forwards, then turned to open the cabin's door.

An old train of this type moved very slowly. After opening the door, wind sounds were heard along with the sounds of the train's wheels. However, neither were loud as the train happened to be going up a slope, which made it even slower.

Yang Chen pointed at the door opening and said, "Are you going to jump, or shall I throw you out?"

Black Loach's tanned face immediately paled from fright, "Big... Big Big... Big Brother! We were wrong! Please don't....."

Before Black Loach could continue, Yang Chen impatiently grabbed onto Black Loach's collar, and expressionlessly hauled him out!

Black Loach was thrown out with his shoulder pole and rolled on the grass! After rolling a few times due to the inertia, he was left in the dust!

Yang Chen looked towards the other man whose back was slipping against the train's walls, then sighed, "Looks like you don't have the strength to jump anymore."

Before Yang Chen could continue speaking, the man shouted "no" and practically leaped out of the cabin!

Amongst the men remaining, other than the pitiful man who was unconscious and bleeding from the head left on a seat, the rest were dragged to the door and thrown out one by one. The door was then promptly shut after.

The other passengers in the train saw what Yang Chen did, and subconsciously hid on the opposite side of the cabin. They also looked at Yang Chen with dread.

Mo Qianni had helped the young girl up a long time ago. She had the girl sit beside her, and took out some tissues to wipe away the tears on the girl's face.

When Yang Chen returned to his seat, the young girl was evidently a little afraid of him. She secretly glanced at Yang Chen, and immediately withdrew her gaze. She awkwardly sat beside Mo Qianni.

Chapter 198-2: Ye Zi

"Yang Chen, take out the corn sausages I prepared, and let Ye-er have some." Mo Qianni ordered.

[TL: Apparently sausages with real corn inside, not corn dogs O.o . And adding a -er behind someone's name is a form of endearment similar to -chan -kun in Japanese.]

Yang Chen smiled and said, "This young lady's name is Ye-er? The two of you sure chat quickly."



“Her name is Ye Zi, and her pet name is Ye-er, it sounds good, right?” Mo Qianni amiably stroked Ye Zi’s ponytail. Mo Qianni truly liked this total stranger who had the courage to help out.

Yang Chen placed some snacks on the table, and Mo Qianni immediately offered them to Ye Zi. Ye Zi softly rejected her goodwill a few times, but she couldn’t bear Mo Qianni’s stern look, so she had no choice but to nibble on them.

Gradually, Ye Zi realized how kind the two of them were, and relaxed. Since she was hungry, she decimated two sausages and a piece of tofu, without even allowing the sauce on her fingers to go to waste.

Mo Qianni sighed, and used a tissue to gently wipe Ye Zi’s lips, “Are you still hungry? Would you like to eat a little more?”

Ye Zi shook her head, and spoke in a clear voice, “I’m good, thank you, Big Brother and Sister.”

“Don’t be overly polite towards us, treating you to some snacks is nothing compared to what you did for us.” Mo Qianni said. She then took more food to offer to Ye Zi.

Ye Zi quickly grabbed Mo Qianni’s hand to stop her, “It’s really alright, Big Sister. If my mother learns that I was so thick-skinned, she’d definitely beat me.”

“You’re such a good child, who’d bear to beat you? Well, other than that bunch of bad people who have been thrown out of the train.” Mo Qianni said with a smile.

Ye Zi looked at Yang Chen with reverence, “Big Brother, you’re really strong. I’ve never seen a man as strong as you in any of our villages.”

Yang Chen knowingly smiled. The strength he used earlier wasn’t much, if he actually used his true strength, this young lady might faint from fright.

“Ye-er, are you going back home?” Yang Chen had a good impression of this honest young lady. Although she was also a village girl, Ye-er’s looks were much more ordinary than Chen Rong when she just arrived at Zhonghai. However, she had the tenacity of a panther, which he admired.

Ye-er had recovered from nervousness, and seeing how amiable the two were, she opened up. She nodded and said with a smile, “Yeah, I live at Kunshan Village, I’d still have to walk a long way after getting off at my stop to return home. Big Brother and Sister, are you guys here for a vacation?”

“Kunshan Village!?” Mo Qianni’s eyes lit up, she was pleasantly surprised, “Yay! Ye-er, so you’re a fellow villager of mine!”

Hearing Mo Qianni’s words, Ye-er was stunned, “Big Sister, you’re also from Kunshan?”

“Yeah, I lived there when I was a child, but I went to Zhonghai to study and work, so this is the first time in over ten years that I’m coming back home. We’re truly brought together by fate!” Mo Qianni was incredibly delighted.

Ye-er was also filled with joy, “Big Sis, which side are you from? I live in the south part of the village, what about you?”

Mo Qianni sadly said, "Oh, so you're from the south part, I'm from the north part. I guess you wouldn't know the people from my family, you were probably really little when I left the village. But anyway, the two parts are just separated by a mountain top, we can still meet again after we return home."

Suddenly bumping into a fellow villager was a happy moment for the two ladies especially after what happened earlier. The two had many topics to talk about, and began to chatter non stop.

Seeing how happy Mo Qianni was, Yang Chen was also put in a good mood.

When he first returned to Huaxia, he felt a strong sense of loyalty to this place, despite only knowing that he had Chinese blood in him,.

One could imagine how exciting it was for Mo Qianni to return to where she grew up and had many fond memories.

As Mo Qianni hadn't been at Kunshan Village for many years, she urgently enquired about the many changes in Kunshan village. Before they knew it, they had already chatted for over an hour.

While chatting, it was revealed that Ye Zi hadn't even finished middle school before she dropped out to sell their mountain's local specialties at the city for her family. In the beginning, she went with her mother, but from the start of last year, she carried this burden alone.

Gradually, as she became familiar with Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, she began to call them Big Brother Yang and Big Sister Mo naturally.

As they chatted, it was only when Ye Zi mouth was dry and her voice was hoarse did Mo Qianni realize that they had chatted for too long. She apologetically handed over an unopened bottle of mineral spring water for Ye Zi to drink.

Seeing how Ye Zi was careful even when drinking water, Mo Qianni felt tender affection for her, like she was a mother caring for her daughter, "Ye-er, you're truly brave. In a dangerous situation like earlier, the other men around didn't dare to step up, yet you dared to pick up a shoulder pole to fight. Is this something your mother taught you?"

Ye Zi's expression turned sour. She hardened her grip on the bottle cap, and shook her head. There seemed to be pain in her eyes as she said, "I... Once I saw those people, I can't help it, I..... I hate them, I hate them so much I want them dead....."

Chapter 199-1: Swallow returning to its nest

Each and every word the girl spoke was sincere. It seemed to embody a miserable past that made her emotional.

Yang Chen frowned, then probed, "Ye-er, in the past, were you....."

Before he asked, Mo Qianni shot his question down.

"What are you saying! How can you ask her such a thing!?" Mo Qianni resentfully said. She held onto Ye Zi's hand and said, "Ye-er, it's alright if you don't want to talk about it, just pretend that I didn't ask."

Ye Zi gave a forced smile, and looked at Mo Qianni with gratitude and said, "Big Sis Mo, please don't blame Big Brother Yang. It's fine, I have not been bullied by them."

Mo Qianni sighed in relief and smiled, "You frightened me, if that was truly the case, I'd file a lawsuit for you."

Ye Zi was incredibly down, and whispered, "It was my mother."

"What!?"

Mo Qianni who was elated a moment ago was stunned, and even Yang Chen was a little surprised.

Ye Zi bitterly said, "It was all a long time ago. My mother took this train, and was bullied by people like them at that time. Later on... I was born."

Ye Zi spoke gloomily, but she was very calm, as if this adversity didn't concern her.

Mo Qianni couldn't help tearing up, she hugged Ye Zi tenderly, "You and your mother definitely had it tough."

"It wasn't tough for me, but since my mother had me, she couldn't get married, and even had a falling out with her mother. She raised me all by herself, and I feel like I've let her down." In the end, Ye Zi still sobbed, her sparkling tears stained her shirt, "In the past, Mom brought me to the city to sell our local specialties, but I knew that it was painful for her because she would be reminded of the past every time she took this train. She'd practically be unable to catch any sleep any night, and would cry under the blanket so that I wouldn't hear..... That's why I insisted on coming out to sell the goods alone. Although we'd end up selling less, I'd be more at ease....."

The air in the cabin felt rather stifling, so Yang Chen opened the window slightly to let the mountainous winds enter, which made it a lot more bearable.

Ye-er's life story made Mo Qianni recall her own horrible past. The two was caught up in their thoughts, and no longer spoke until they reached the station they were getting off at.

The train stop to the village was incredibly run down, there was only one small room that sold tickets, where an old man handled everything. It might actually make no difference even if he wasn't here.

As they were all heading to the same place, Mo Qianni held Ye Zi's hand, and they walked towards the bus stop to Kunshan Village together.

Truthfully, if it wasn't because she bumped into these two, Ye Zi intended to return to the village on foot. Although the bus fare was inexpensive, the money she had was her sweat and toil, and she couldn't bear to use it like this.

It was already evening time. The skies were gray and a storm seemed imminent, causing the small town they were currently at to seem even more desolate.

Although the sky was gradually turning black, Mo Qianni chose not to spend the night at this small town as she had already informed her mother that she would arrive tonight. The three had a snack of tea eggs and omelettes by the road. Next, they were led by Ye Zi to an area with a crude plastic shelter with cement floor which was the bus stop.

Ye Zi was rather fidgety, she walked back and forth while waiting for the bus, and finally couldn't help but say, "Big Sister Mo, it's better if I walked back. I've already gotten a free dinner from you guys, I can't let you pay for my bus ride too."

It was a mere five dollars for the bus ride. This was an insignificant amount of money for them who lived in Zhonghai, but for this teenager, it was a great favor that she couldn't accept.

Mo Qianni pretended to be angry as she said, "Do you dislike travelling with us?"

"No... That's not it, it's just difficult for me to accept such kindness." Ye Zi softly replied.

Mo Qianni couldn't help rubbing Ye Zi's face, "Oh look at you, you're just like how I was back then. Although I was even younger than you at that time, I can't help but find you so familiar. You need not feel apologetic over this, just think of me as your elder sister who's taking care of you."

As she didn't know what to say, Ye Zi bit her lip and obediently nodded.

After waiting for another fifteen minutes, an old minibus slowly arrived at the bus stop. The three of them got on, and Yang Chen became the gofer carrying all of their luggages.

Before they got on, there were only a total of five people in the bus including the driver. In this minibus which could accommodate twenty people, only eight people were on board towards Kunshan Village.

As there were several stops along the way, the bus stopped occasionally, but there were only around fifteen people on the bus two hours later when it was about to arrive at Kunshan Village.

The bus went over the last hill, and they were closing in on Kunshan Village.

But it was right at this time that the dark clouds in the sky made its move, and shot out lightning which struck the ground repeatedly.

At practically the same time, torrential rain began to pour as if the gods willed it, covering everything the eyes could see with rainwater.

Many parts of the treacherous road was worn down and unbearably muddy, which made the bus even slower than before.

Watching the pelting rain, Mo Qianni held Ye Zi in her arms. The young lady seemed very worried as she had to hike past two more hills on foot to reach her home.

"It's alright, you could always spend the night at my place. It's already so late, yet you have to walk over hills when it's raining? That's too dangerous." Mo Qianni consoled her.

Ye Zi shook her head, "That won't do, Big Sister Mo. It has been so many years since you came back to visit your mother, I can't possibly intrude at a time like this. Besides, my mother would also worry."

"If you were returning home on foot this late, your mother would worry even more. The paths in the mountains are so slippery when it rains, if you end up falling, what's your mother going to do? Listen to me, spend the night at my place." Mo Qianni said with a commanding tone.

Ye Zi wanted to reject her, but looking at the storm that seemed to be expanding, she had no choice but say, "If the rain stops, then I'll go home."

## Chapter 199-2: Swallow returning to its nest

The temperature was high when there was daylight, so when rain came pouring down in the evening, there was a lot of mist. Luckily, there wasn't much traffic along the way, so the bus managed to safely arrive at Kunshan Village's bus stop after much hardship.

Yang Chen first got off to open the umbrella Mo Qianni brought, then supported the two ladies when they got down. As the ground was muddy and slippery, they were extremely careful.

After getting off the bus, Mo Qianni realized that there was only one umbrella for the three of them. The rain wasn't going to stop, so they couldn't all remain sheltered under it. Helpless, she looked towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen understood what she meant, and handed the umbrella over to Mo Qianni without any hesitation. "You and Ye-er stay under the umbrella while I carry the luggages, it's ladies first. In any case, my body is robust, a little rain can't hurt me."

"But....."

"But what? I can't bear to let my Little Qianqian get in the rain, but if I let Ye-er get soaked, you'd strangle me to death." Yang Chen joked.

Mo Qianni blushed. Feeling sweet inside, she spoke no more.

Ye-er watched the intimacy between the two, and was a little envious.

The three walked along a narrow path with many bends and slopes covered with weed and stone as they advanced towards Kunshan Village. Yang Chen followed behind the ladies, carrying all of their luggages. A route like this was considered difficult to travel for ordinary people, but to Yang Chen, other than the annoying feeling of rain falling on his clothes, it was no different than walking on flat land.

Gradually, the village began to reveal itself within the mist. Houses were built at varying altitudes, which was common in rural areas. This was a place where people of multiple ethnicities lived together, so there was a myriad of housing styles.

It had been over ten years since Mo Qianni was home, but she didn't need to figure out where her house was despite the various changes in the village, because there was someone here to lead the way.

At the end of the path, there was someone holding a black umbrella in the rain. This person was looking in their direction.

Mo Qianni's feet came to a halt. Like a weathered rock, she stood upright, staring at that person, and her eyes reddened.

The person standing ahead seemed to have noticed something, and shouted, "Are you Ni-zi?"

It was a very ordinary woman's voice, but it made Mo Qianni lose control of her emotions. She tossed the umbrella aside, ignored the filthy path of mud and stone, ignored the pelting rain, and even forgot about the pitiful Ye Zi who needed the shelter as she ran over.

"Mom!"

Joyful and thankful like a baby swallow returning to its nest. This was a way of describing this rainy scene.

Who could have known that despite the rain and nightfall, Mo Qianni's mother, Ma Guifang would be waiting at the entrance of the village? It seemed like she had been waiting for quite a while, she was truly a doting parent.

When Yang Chen and Ye Zi caught up with them, Mo Qianni and her mother was already sobbing while embracing each other.

Ma Guifang didn't drop her umbrella like Mo Qianni did. Her arm was still upright, sheltering Qianni from the rain. Although her face was wrinkled, it was apparent that she was beautiful when younger. Her tears flowed down, but it was impossible to distinguish between which were tears and which were rainwater.

Ma Guifang who wore handmade purple clothes hugged her daughter who wore fashionable sportswear. Yet, it was this ill-fitting combination that made them look all the more harmonious at that moment.

Yang Chen held the umbrella that Mo Qianni dropped, and used it to shelter Ye Zi and himself. Actually, it made no difference whether he covered himself or not, for he was already soaked all over.

When the mother-daughter pair were done hugging, over ten minutes had passed. The two separated and stared at each other for a while, there was nary a word from them. They just smiled at each other knowing that they had so much to talk about, to the point that they didn't know where to begin.

Ma Guifang wiped away her tears, and awkwardly smiled at Yang Chen and Ye Zi. "This is embarrassing, we forgot about you guys. You must be Son-in-law Yang, Ni-zi has spoken about you to me on the phone, you're very handsome."

Handsome? This seems to be the first time that someone says I look good, could it be that I look more and more pleasing to the eye as time passes to this mother-in-law? But this was the first time they met.

Yang Chen didn't expect this mother-in-law to call him her son-in-law so easily, but as a thick-skinned person, he accepted it with a laugh.

It was instead Mo Qianni who rolled her eyes at him with both anger and joy.

Noticing the confusion Ma Guifang had when looking at Ye Zi, Mo Qianni explained, "Mom, this is a girl from the southern part of the village. She journeyed with us, but since it's dark and raining, I want to let her stay over for the night. Her name is Ye Zi, you may call her Ye-er."

Ma Guifang understood the situation, and cordially held Ye Zi's hand, "Don't be shy, young lady. Follow me back, dinner is just about ready as well."

"Thank you Auntie." Ye Zi was still a little reserved, but she still thanked with a sweet smile.

As a result, Mo Qianni held hands with her mother as the four of them walked to her house. Compared to earlier, Mo Qianni was obviously a lot happier, it was a feeling of joy when reunited with family, which made Yang Chen rather envious.

However, Ma Guifang would turn to glance at Yang Chen from time to time with a smile, and it was the kind of smile that made it seem like she was liking him more and more. This made Yang Chen's scalp itch.

I don't think I've given this mother-in-law any gifts yet. Could it be that she has already noticed my "loyal, dependable, pure, and kind" nature, my quality of being more like a virgin than a virgin, and has taken a liking to me!?

Chapter 200-1: Perhaps not human

Mo Qianni's home was made of wood, it had a total of two storeys, with Japanese creepers grown on the walls.

Once they got in and put down their luggages, Ma Guifang called out to Yang Chen, "Son-in-law Yang, you're completely soaked! You should dry yourself first and change into clean clothes. You may sleep with Ni-zi in the right room on the second floor tonight.

"Mom," Mo Qianni quickly interjected, "Let me sleep with you."

After all, the two hadn't progressed to that stage yet. Once Mo Qianni thought of sleeping with Yang Chen, she became so shy that she immediately sounded a bugle call for retreat.

Ma Guifang retorted with a smile, "What are you saying! You're already an adult, how could you be sleeping together with your mother?"

Before Mo Qianni could come up with a counter, Ma Guifang amiably asked Ye Zi, "Ye-er, my home is small, would you be okay with sleeping in my room tonight?"

Ye-er gave Mo Qianni a "I'd love to help but my hands are tied" expression, then happily nodded.

Mo Qianni blushed and looked like a spoilt child towards her mother, but Ma Guifang pretended not to see it, and asked Yang Chen, "Son-in-law Yang, you should have clothes to change into, right? Change out of this outfit and I'll wash it for you, it will be clean after drying in the sun tomorrow."

Yang Chen appreciated this mother-in-law that he just met, he believed that she had great insight, for sending her daughter to him was definitely a decision that couldn't be more wise.

Men are always quick in changing clothes in comparison to women. Yang Chen went up to the room on the second floor, and began changing into clean clothes while observing the aged furniture in the room. He put on a long-sleeved shirt and trousers. Although he didn't feel cold, he would appear more ordinary by changing into clothes like these.

When he went downstairs, there was the smell of oil and smoke. Mo Qianni had finally returned to her mother's side, and naturally had countless topics to chat about with her. On the other hand, the young lady Ye Zi prepared the wild vegetables, and occasionally participated in the conversation. The three ladies were enjoying themselves.

It didn't seem right for a grown man like Yang Chen to participate in their conversations, so he pulled over a bamboo chair and sat in the courtyard. Looking out into the endless rain, he lit up a cigarette, and leisurely waited for dinner to be ready.

Mo Qianni who was busy dealing with the furnace with the fire fork caught Yang Chen relaxing in the courtyard with his legs crossed. She cursed this fellow for not showing good behavior to his mother, and immediately shouted, "Yang Chen, come and help my mom with slicing vegetables!"

Unexpectedly, before Yang Chen could stand up, Ma Guifang immediately told him to sit, then said to Mo Qianni, "You silly girl! How can you ask a man to come into the kitchen!? Insensible!"

Being rebuked by her mother, Mo Qianni silently pouted.

Watching the strong career woman Mo Qianni act like a bullied child was incredibly entertaining to Yang Chen, he sat there laughing.

"Mom, he's laughing at me!" Mo Qianni softly grumbled towards Ma Guifang.

Ma Guifang looked at Yang Chen and laughed with satisfaction. She said to Mo Qianni, "I was worried before as to what kind of person my son-in-law is, but now I'm relieved. Son-in-law Yang is a good man, I am at ease with him being together with you."

"Really?" Mo Qianni was surprised by how quickly they passed the test, she bashfully and joyfully asked, "Mom, how are you able to tell?"

"Just from the way you guys came. He carried so many luggages alone, and didn't even cover himself with an umbrella. At the entrance of our village, he stood there completely soaked, but didn't mutter a single word of complaint. He didn't try to curry favor with me, and didn't act high and mighty. A man like this is simple and reliable. Therefore, Ni-zi, I'm very satisfied with the man you chose."

Hearing this, Mo Qianni looked at the gloating Yang Chen, and felt sweetness inside. She suddenly felt like there was nothing to be unhappy about.

The heavens were kind to him. Yang Chen didn't expect Ma Guifang to like him so much. Things like carrying luggage and getting soaked in the rain were nothing to him, so there was no reason for him to grumble! As for boot-licking his mother-in-law, it isn't that he didn't want to, but he really didn't know how, he's afraid he might lick the wrong spot!

The three ladies chatted while cooking with great efficiency. A short while later, they carried six dishes out of the kitchen, and Mo Qianni suggested moving the square table to the entrance so that they could enjoy the breeze.

Thus, they sat under the eaves, and the 40 watt tungsten light bulb provided a dim and consistent warm light. On the table was a mountain chicken, wild plants, and some ordinary mountain vegetables. At a time where other people were asleep, they had their dinner.

Ma Guifang brought out a large soda bottle, and said with a loving smile, "Here, this is the rice wine you guys' mom, I brewed last year. It tastes pretty good. I was close to finishing it, but when I found out that you guys were coming, I deliberately kept some."

Yang Chen couldn't help but gloat inside. Isn't this great, she's already considers herself "my mother!"

Mo Qianni was astonished, "Mom, you drink? I remember that you didn't drink in the past though?"



“Oh, it’s been over a decade. Ni-zi, you’re already a grown woman, can’t your mom, I change too? When a person has nothing to do, drinking some alcohol can help to deal with boredom.”

Ma Guifang’s words sounded very casual, but when Mo Qianni heard it, her heart ached. She felt that she had failed to accompany her mother, and gloomily said, “Mom, I’m sorry.”

Ma Guifang smiled and tapped Mo Qianni’s forehead, “Silly girl, what is there to be sorry about? Now that you’re successful in Zhonghai, you’ve made so proud. Other people have also praised me for having a good daughter. I’m just a little bored living here alone, it’s not like I’m lacking food or clothes.”

Ye Zi didn’t drink, so she quietly ate while Yang Chen and Mo Qianni both poured a cup of rice wine for themselves.

Chapter 200-2: Perhaps not human

Speaking of the past, Mo Qianni recalled something important, and quickly asked, “By the way, Mom, did Zhang Fugui come back?” She stopped paying attention to her stepfather who gave them endless troubles.

Speaking of Zhang Fugui, Ma Guifang’s movements came to a halt. She sighed, then said, “A few days back, I heard someone who returned say that he was being chased after by some loan sharks, and I never heard anything more.”

As Zhang Fugui had already signed the divorce document and was fearful of Mo Qianni and Yang Chen, he simply didn’t dare to return home and ask for money. Therefore, there was little to no chance that he would actually return.

Mo Qianni sighed in relief, then raised her cup and said, “Mom, let’s toast to you finally being able to live peacefully.”

Ma Guifang happily raised her cup, and emotionally said, “Yeah, it’s all in the past now. In the blink of an eye, my daughter is about to get married, I’m old, and Son-in-law Yang has come to visit.”

Yang Chen naturally loved to toast with his future mother-in-law. This homebrewed rice wine was indeed fragrant, he had been coveting it for a while now, for there wasn’t a tasty wine like this overseas.

“Ye Zi, just think of this as your own home, eat more.” Ma Guifang said to the reserved Ye Zi, and placed some meat into her bowl.

Ye Zi quickly thanked her, then put down her chopsticks and stood up, “I... Aunt Ma, I’ll bring the mushroom soup out of the kitchen, it should be done by now.”

“Oh, go on then.” Ma Guifang smiled, “Ye Zi is so thoughtful.”

Once Ye Zi entered the kitchen, Mo Qianni said to Ma Guifang, “Mom, I’m returning this time with the intention to bring you to Zhonghai. Pack your things, and leave with us in two days please.”

Ma Guifang sighed, “Ni-zi, Mom knows you’re filial, but I’ve already lived here for over forty years, and nearing fifty. How could I just leave like that? Besides, even if I go to a big city, I’d be a complete country bumpkin. The both of you have jobs, while I can’t really work. If I just stay at home doing nothing but eating, drinking, and housework, it’d be boring.”

“But this place is so far away from Zhonghai. Mom, no one can take care of you when grow older here, that worries me.” Mo Qianni anxiously said.

Ma Guifang wasn't an obstinate person. She was aware that without anyone around to take care of her, she'd have countless problems in her later years. She couldn't help silently taking a sip of wine, then said, “Ni-zi, let me consider it. Aren't you leaving in at least a few days? I'll answer you when the time comes, is that alright?”

Mo Qianni could only nod in reply, and put this topic on hold for now.

Yang Chen chewed on the vegetables while having a headache from Mo Qianni's proposal. If this mother-in-law truly moved to Zhonghai, wouldn't his relationship with Mo Qianni be exposed!? When that happens, she might no longer be this amiable towards him, and might instead run at him with a cleaver in each hand!

However, one ought to be filial to their parents, so Yang Chen held back from saying anything. Whose fault is it that he's so “tolerant” and “open” towards things!?

At this time, Ye Zi came out of the kitchen with a clay pot. She placed the clay pot which contained the soup made of wild mushroom and chicken bones on the table, and it gave off a captivating fragrance.

Ma Guifang picked up a ladle, then took Ye Zi's bowl and filled it up with a smile, “Here, good work Ye Zi. You have a bowl first, then you too, Son-in-law Yang. I picked these wild mushrooms today, they're incredibly fresh! Have more soup.”

As the weather was cold, this warm soup was incredibly attractive. Very soon, the four all had a bowl of it each, and the soup comforted them in the stomach.

The four continued to eat and chat, but unexpectedly, the large wooden door was suddenly knocked on.....

\*Knock knock, knock knock\*

On the outside, the wooden door had a metal ring installed, and this metal ring was being knocked repeatedly.

“It's so late, who could it be?” Mo Qianni asked in confusion.

Ma Guifang herself felt bewildered over this, and shouted to the person outside, “Who is it?”

She had asked, but the person outside still didn't answer, and instead continued to knock.

A queer smile flashed on Yang Chen's face, “We'll know just by opening the door, perhaps it isn't human, and is a ghost?”

“What nonsense are you spouting!? A ghost from where!?” Mo Qianni unhappily shot Yang Chen down, but it was a fact that it was dark and cold, so she felt a little afraid.

“I'll open the door!” Ye Zi was courageous, she voluntarily put down her chopsticks, ran out of the eaves' shelter and into the rain, then went to the door.

It was at this moment that Ma Guifang and Mo Qianni suddenly held their heads simultaneously, and swayed their head in pain.

“Why do I... feel so... sleepy.....”

Mo Qianni mumbled and her head fell onto the table with a thud, she had fainted!

\*Thud!\*

Ma Guifang also fainted on the table, causing the cups to fall onto the ground. Luckily, the cups just rolled on the ground without breaking as they were made of wood.

Seeing the mother-daughter pair faint, Yang Chen didn't seem too shocked, and instead looked towards the door.

At this time, Ye Zi who arrived at the door was in the process of opening it.....