

Chapter 241: Cant Say It Aloud

Yang Chen took his phone over and had a look. It was a call from a stranger's number. Curious, he picked up the call.

"Is this Yang Chen?" a girl's voice resounded.

Yang Chen got shocked slightly. He couldn't remember whom the voice belonged to. After thinking for a moment, he finally recalled. It was Abbess Yun Miao's voice!

Regarding this junior sister of Song Tianxing, Yang Chen didn't dare to be overly intimate with her, but not overly cold as well, since Song Tianxing could be considered as half his master. When Yang Chen left them earlier, he thought that he'd never have any connection with them anymore. He didn't expect that she'd take the initiative to contact him. He felt surprised and a little bit upset.

"Abbess Yun Miao, I thought that I wouldn't have any interaction with you anymore in this life," Yang Chen said slowly.

"Humph," Abbess Yun Miao groaned coldly. She said, "Yang Chen, back then, I promised Senior Brother Song to take good care of you. Did you think that I was joking?"

"Abbess, I'm not even Son Tianxing's disciple officially. Although I respect and feel thankful to him, what does it have to do with you?" Yang Chen asked.

"Since you practiced Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, that means you're the inheritor of Shushan. According to seniority, you're my nephew disciple. How am I not related?"

Weren't you and Lin Zhiguo the ones who pushed Song Tianxing into fire pit? Yang Chen thought angrily. However, he couldn't express his anger. Otherwise this old woman would have lots of excuses to look for his trouble. Since he respected Song Tianxing, he couldn't just approach her and slice her head off.

"Abbess, Yellow Flame Iron Brigade should be busy trying to catch the two Jinnins from Yamata Sect. How is an expert like you so free?"

"Humph," Abbess Yun Miao groaned in despise. "I don't care what the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade does. Being a member of Group of Eight, I can choose to stay out of the activity. Furthermore, I have no interest in working together with people like Lin Zhiguo. I'm calling you today to remind you of something."

Yang Chen asked, "What is it?"

"I said this before. I want to let Hui Lin be your wife!"

Yang Chen got shocked. The shy and beautiful lady Hui Lin started showing up in his mind. Although she was stunning, she wasn't someone who could belong to him just by simply opening his mouth.

"Abbess, I've only met Young Master Hui Lin once. Why do you want her to be my wife? Can't you take your own granddaughter into consideration? Her life-long blessing isn't something to be taken lightly for," Yang Chen advised.

"I won't allow my own granddaughter to suffer! Old people can judge a man most accurately no matter what!"

Yang Chen smiled in contempt. You still judged me wrongly, he thought.

"Ahem, ahem..." Yang Chen coughed. He said, "Abbess, forget about it. Wives are not clothes or pants. I can't change them whenever I want. I'll accept your acknowledgement, but you may keep the person with you."

"Why won't you accept the offer? Do you think that Hui Lin is inferior to Lin Ruoxi?!" Yun Miao asked angrily.

"You can't phrase it this way. I've always thought that Young Master Hui Lin is excellent. But since Ruoxi and I got married for this long and could finally stabilize, I won't simply swap her out. This act will seem irresponsible not only to Ruoxi, but to Hui Lin as well. Furthermore, I don't even know what kind of person Hui Lin is. She doesn't know who I truly am as well," Yang Chen said.

Stubbornly, Yun Miao asked, "Does it mean that Lin Ruoxi knows that? You've always hidden your true identity to face the people around you. You're only making an excuse. Since I decided to let my granddaughter be your wife, I naturally have thought it through. You mustn't push my offer away!"

"One would rather tear a bridge down instead of breaking a marriage. I couldn't agree with this statement more. Abbess, why are you not giving up?" Yang Chen asked, frowning.

Yun Miao replied smilingly, "I didn't say I wanted to tear the bridge down. I just want to change the shore before it's fully built."

"There's no feelings between me and Hui Lin. How do you expect it to turn out well when she directly steps in between me and Ruoxi?!"

Yun Miao explained, "Are you telling me that you married Lin Ruoxi because you two were in love? According to my understanding, that isn't the case."

"Abbess Yun Miao, say it however you want. I won't accept your offer," Yang Chen said.

Yun Miao thought for a while before saying, "Alright, then I'll ask you one last question. If you can answer me with complete honesty, I'll give up what I have in mind."

"Ask," Yang Chen said as he slowly got nervous.

"Do you think that Lin Ruoxi loves you?"

Lin Ruoxi, does she love me?! he thought. This question came out too abruptly. Yang Chen hadn't thought of this question before. He was totally unprepared to answer it.

"If you tell me that she loves you, then I'll stop bothering you two."

At this moment, Yang Chen felt like his mind went blank. Countless scenes replayed in this mind, like reels started to unroll themselves. Sentence by sentence, he started contemplating...

"Do you really think that I'm willing to marry you?!"

"If you cooperate with me, within three years, at most three years, we can part ways when my business starts to stabilize. We won't have any responsibility for each other..."

"Don't think that I'd be willing to bring you there. You're such a shameless person..."

"I'll pay you a huge sum of compensation. It'll be much more than what you can earn selling mutton skewers in your entire life!"

"I, Lin Ruoxi, am extremely decisive. I won't go against my words. You just have to obediently put up a show with me for three years. Just don't cause me any trouble."

"I won't ever follow the stupid rule of Lin family! Once the contract expires, I won't force you to stay by my side. At that time, you're free to decide whether to leave or stay!"

"You're so embarrassing! Go away! I don't want to see you!"

...

Yang Chen got very confused. He didn't know how to answer this question.

Yun Miao started speaking again, "What is it? You can't say it aloud, can you?"

Yang Chen contemplated for a while. He said softly, "This has nothing to do with Hui Lin."

"How is she irrelevant? This relates directly to my granddaughter's happiness for the rest of her life! It's also the only wish I have for the rest of my life," Yun Miao said loudly. "I already decided to let Hui Lin move to Zhonghai next month."

"What?!" Yang Chen couldn't believe it.

"Yes, you heard it right. Next month, Hui Lin will find you in Zhonghai alone. This will be her entry to the world of cultivation. Regarding how her journey would end up, no one can tell at the moment. I only asked her to find you at Zhonghai. How she'll do there will depend on your arrangements. I only have one request. You mustn't mistreat her in any way. Otherwise I'll help her revenge even if it costs my life!" Yun Miao shouted on phone.

Yang Chen almost cried on the bed. What arrangements can I make? She's coming next month, alone! How am I supposed to arrange her schedule? I can't let her help out at Rose's place like Chen Rong, can I? She can't possibly mix with gangsters, he thought.

"That's all I want to say. Keep in touch."

"Wait, wait!" Yang Chen wanted to decline the offer, but Abbess Yun Miao had already ended the call.

Yang Chen threw his phone away, sitting on his bed as he felt helpless. As he thought that the lady cultivator Hui Lin would suddenly appear by his side in a month's time, his head would ache intensely.

However, the question that Abbess Yun Miao asked earlier started spinning in his mind once again, causing him difficulty to take an afternoon nap.

Losing the mood to take a rest, Yang Chen didn't plan to force himself to sleep. He then sat on his bed and started watching television until Wang Ma asked him for dinner in the evening.

When he walked downstairs, he saw Lin Ruoxi who was chewing her food slowly as usual. She only nodded lightly when Yang Chen sat down.

Sitting opposite of Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen stared at her silently.

Lin Ruoxi seemed uncomfortable as a result of Yang Chen's gaze. Frowning, she said, "Start eating."

"Ruoxi, are we a married couple?" Yang Chen asked.

Lin Ruoxi's actions got stiff as confusion filled her eyes. She looked at Yang Chen silently with a weird expression. After a while, she asked, "Did anything happen?"

Yang Chen felt rather upset in his heart. Forcing a smile, he replied, "Nope, nothing happened. I was just thinking how much more time there is before the contract expires."

Lin Ruoxi's hands which were holding a bowl and a pair of chopsticks shook lightly. Looking expressionless, she replied, "Oh," before continuing her meal.

Yang Chen shook his head before taking a bowl and filling it up with rice.

Seated for dinner, the two of them both had something in mind. They had no idea what they ate.

Chapter 242: Casually

The next day, Yang Chen went to Yu Lei International for work as usual. After a relaxing morning, he had lunch together with Zhao Hongyan and Zhang Cai at the staff restaurant. Being promoted to a department head, Liu Mingyu had to follow other senior managers to dine in a special area. Although she didn't want to, she was just following what the other staffs were doing.

After Zhao Hongyan became single again, her family matters were solved. She had been having a good mood lately. Although her wage got cut in half, she wasn't significantly affected as she was rather thrifty. She joked all day with Zhang Cai, making their lunchtime rather long.

Yang Chen was focused on eating his food. Having devoured half his meal, he noticed that the two ladies only ate a little. Smiling bitterly, he said, "You guys can talk in the office later. If you continue eating at this pace, you'd delay my napping time when I go back."

"Humph! You're the only one who sleeps in the office. We're here to work," Zhang Cai said, displeased.

Using chopsticks, Zhao Hongyan pinched a chicken drumstick from her plate and passed it to Yang Chen. "Shut up and continue eating!" she said.

"I have enough food, eat it yourself," Yang Chen replied.

"You don't expect me to retrieve it back from your plate, do you? Just eat it when I ask you to," Zhao Hongyan said before rolling her eyes and talking to Zhang Cai.

Yang Chen enjoyed this trace of warmth in his everyday life. Ignoring the two young women, he minded his own business and continued eating his food.

After returning to the office, Yang Chen noticed that Yuan Ye contacted him on MSN.

[TL note: Yuan in Yuan Ye is the surname. I changed it to two words from 'Yuanye' by the previous translator.]

This kid has been recovering rather quickly, Yang Chen thought before opening the chat box.

"You can finally go online?" Yang Chen asked.

Yuan Ye sent a laughing emoji, saying, "I'm still in the hospital, but the wireless network is rather fast. I'm feeling bored so I'm asking you to play Warcraft together."

"There's a gunshot wound on your chest. Did the doctor say you could play games already?" Yang Chen asked as he worried that his wound would split.

"Don't worry, the doctor said that I'd be fine as long as I don't do any intense activity. I don't know why but my wound heals significantly faster than ordinary people after the bullet got removed. The doctor said that my speed of recovery was terrifying. I can fully recover in about a month's time," Yuan Ye said joyfully.

Yang Chen smiled as he thought, seems like the aura of Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture I left in his body is rather effective. Due to his extraordinary body type, he still couldn't feel how much of an effect the scripture would bring to a normal person. Judging the situation now, the scripture could grant speedy recoveries for the injuries of an ordinary person.

Since Yuan Ye could play, Yang Chen decided to play a few rounds with him, not like he had anything better to do anyway.

After two hours, Yuan Ye said, "I'm still beginning to recover, so I'm quite tired already. Let's stop playing here. I need to take care of something in the club."

"Alright, take care. I'll take my afternoon nap now."

After getting offline, Yuan Ye suddenly sent him a text message. "Wait, my mom is beside me. She wants to speak to you."

"Your mom?" Yang Chen stunned. Yuan Ye's mother was naturally Yang Jieyu, the woman that he wouldn't hope to think much about.

"My mom wants to treat you for coffee and ask you a few questions. Is it okay? It's fine if you don't want to do it. She just feels rather curious towards you. You also know that I don't have many friends. She hasn't thanked you yet for saving me earlier," Yuan Ye said.

Yang Chen thought for a while, and felt that he had no reason to decline the offer. "Alright, where and when do we meet?" he asked.

"Meet at Blue Dream Cafe near the building of Yu Lei International an hour later. You should know where that is."

Yang Chen certainly knew which cafe it was. Due to high expenses, there weren't usually many customers there despite its strategic location.

After accepting Yang Jieyu's invitation, Yang Chen felt rather concerned. He brought fear and expectation towards what she would say to him, making his mood rather complicated.

After staying in the office for half an hour, Yang Chen proceeded to Blue Dream Cafe.

As it was in an urban district, finding a parking slot would be a challenge. Yang Chen didn't plan to drive there himself, but wanted to board a bus at the bus stop in front of Yu Lei International. He would reach the destination directly within ten minutes.

After waiting for five minutes, a red bus placed with countless advertisements stopped there. Since it was post lunchtime at noon, lots of white-collar workers were taking the bus to return to their companies after eating out. Inside the bus, there was no seat available. Everyone had to stand and squeeze with each other.

Yang Chen didn't mind the inconvenience at all. After returning to the country for so long, he had learned what a white-collar worker had to go through on a daily basis.

Upon boarding the bus, he took a stack of cash out from his pocket. He then drew out two pieces of bank notes to slot into the cash machine before walking behind to stand with other passengers.

Since he had to exit the bus after two stations, Yang Chen walked to the back, near the back door where he would exit from a while later.

Yang Chen held onto a pole. He frowned as he felt suffocated before feeling a trace of regret. I should've walked there instead. It's not too hot outside, I wouldn't sweat doing so, he thought.

Just as Yang Chen was feeling uncomfortable, a crisp voice resounded from behind. "Elder Brother, are you feeling uncomfortable being squeezed around?"

Yang Chen turned around to take a look. It was a short and young girl who looked like she was around 15 years old. She had bright and white skin, a V-shaped face with elegant facial features, especially huge eyes and thick while delicate eyebrows. At this moment, she was looking at Yang Chen apologetically, making him feel pitiful for her.

The girl was wearing an old, brown coat with black tight jeans. There was a huge plastic barrel in front of her, containing liquid that seemed like vegetable oil.

Although her face exerted elegance, how she was dressed up made it evident that she was a foreign worker. She brought the smell of various foods. Most people would choose to stay away from her from first sight.

Yang Chen shook his head smilingly. He said, "Nope, I just feel rather suffocated. But it's got nothing to do with you."

Feeling embarrassed, the girl nodded lightly. "Oh, I'll move the oil barrel away."

The girl still felt that Yang Chen was suffering because of her oil barrel, so she moved it slightly to the side.

"Hey! My pants!" a white-collar lady with thick make-up exclaimed. She was standing right beside the girl whose oil barrel rubbed her light yellow pants. She freaked out although her pants weren't stained.

Her expression changed drastically. She shouted, "Stupid kid! Where did this wild kid come from? Is the bus for you to put your stuff as you like?! Once my pants get dirty, can you afford to repay me?! Stupid bitch... I'm so unlucky today!"

"Sorry, sorry..." the girl said repeatedly as she shivered in fear and bowed to the woman. Suddenly, the bus driver braked hard, causing the girl to lunge forward and hit a pole nearby.

"Ouch..." The girl's eyes reddened. She looked like she would cry any time.

"Karma! It's all because your dirty stuff touched my pants! They're a few thousand bucks. Are they something a stupid kid like you can afford?!" the white-collar lady said. She was in a very bad mood.

"Sigh." Yang Chen silently pulled the little girl's arm, saying, "Come near me. Stand behind me."

The girl hastily shook her hands. "No need, Elder Brother. You already feel suffocated. It's fine for me to stand here."

"If you touch her pants once again she'd stab you with a knife until you're dead. Come over here," Yang Chen said before pulling the girl to his side. He then leaned forward to pull the oil barrel over as well.

The girl looked at Yang Chen thankfully. "Thank you, thank you," she said.

Yang Chen let out a warm smile. "Why do you have so much oil with you? Is it used for cooking?"

The girl flushed as she said softly, "It's used for a small business. The oil store there is selling oil at a very cheap rate. So I used public transportation to get there."

"Oh... It must be tough for you to handle a business this young," Yang Chen said.

"Yeah..." she said lightly. She then kept quiet, looking gloomy.

Yang Chen turned around to look at her before letting out a helpless smile at the corner of his lips.

After five minutes, the bus reached a station. The girl bent over to lift the oil barrel up before waving at Yang Chen. "Elder Brother, thank you once again. I'll go down now," she said.

"Oh? I'll go down as well," Yang Chen said before leaving the bus with the girl.

The bus then slowly drove away. There was no one else at the bus stop except Yang Chen and the girl.

When the girl saw that Yang Chen came down with her, her expression turned slightly unnatural. She said, "Elder Brother, are you coming to this station as well? Where are you going?"

"Is it that after I tell you, you'll walk the opposite direction?" Yang Chen asked smilingly.

The girl suddenly turned pale. Her naive and timid smile went away immediately. She then looked cold and helpless...

"Uncle, you're really impressive, aren't you?" the girl asked. She seemed like she changed to a completely different person.

Yang Chen lightly touched the pockets of his pants. There were holes in each side.

“Little Girl, return my money and phone to me. I’m rushing now. I won’t find your trouble today,” Yang Chen said as he smiled faintly.

The girl casually reached into her coat and took out Yang Chen’s stack of cash and handphone before passing them to Yang Chen.

“Oh, so outright?” Yang Chen asked in surprise.

“Humph!” The girl said, “You knew the truth from the start. Since you didn’t turn me in to the police, this is what I owe you. I’ll give your stuff back to you, and we’re even now.”

“Wow, wow. Little Girl, you’re rather cute, aren’t you?” Yang Chen thought that the young lady was rather interesting.

When they were still on the bus, the girl intentionally got a scolding from an outsider after testing Yang Chen’s kindness, to make him pull her over. She then managed to make holes in Yang Chen’s pockets to steal his cash and phone in a very short moment. It was apparent that she was highly skilled. It was all perfectly planned. However, it was unfortunate that Yang Chen’s senses were much more sensitive than those of normal people. He could easily tell what the girl was thinking about.

“Stop calling me Little Girl. I’m 20 years old already, legal to get married following the law. Let me ask you, did you know that I was a pickpocket from the start?” the girl asked. It was obvious that she couldn’t understand why she failed.

Yang Chen shrugged and winked. “It’s a secret.”

“Tchh! Whatever. Uncle, we’ll meet again!” the girl said before turning around and leaving with her oil barrel. She was extraordinarily strong. Lifting the huge barrel was an easy task for her. Obviously, the show she put up on the bus was all fake.

Looking at the girl’s back, Yang Chen smiled. It’s exactly because of these different kinds of people that this world is interesting. The more you explore the world, the more interesting things you’ll come across, he thought.

He was ten minutes away from the meetup with Yang Jieyu. His plan wasn’t delayed by this spontaneous incident. Quickly, he started walking to Blue Dream Cafe.

When he had two minutes left, Yang Chen entered the cafe and asked a server. As expected, Yang Jieyu booked a place already.

Yang Chen walked to the south of the well-decorated restaurant, to a table beside the window. Dressed in a dark-red western suit, wearing a white sweater within, the stylish and young-looking Yang Jieyu was already seated, enjoying her strong coffee gracefully.

Chapter 243: The Yellowed Page

“Oh, you’re here,” Yang Jieyu said. When she heard footsteps, she stood up to greet Yang Chen.

“I got into some trouble on my way here, but I’m not late at last,” Yang Chen said before sitting down.

Yang Jieyu didn't want to ask about what trouble he ran into earlier. Directly, she said, "What do you want to drink?"

"Anything," Yang Chen replied.

"There's civet coffee here that can't be found at other places. Do you want to have a cup of it?" Yang Jieyu advised.

Yang Chen shocked. "Is there really civet coffee?" he asked.

"Although it's rather expensive, treating you merely a cup of coffee isn't a problem since you saved Little Ye," Yang Jieyu said smilingly.

Yang Chen waved before saying, "Nevermind, I know about the type of coffee. But I don't think I would ever drink it in my life. Simplicity can be good."

"Why? Have you tried it before?" Yang Jieyu asked doubtfully.

Smiling, Yang Chen replied, "Don't you know how it is produced?"

"I just know that it's the most expensive coffee in the world. Every kilogram can exceed thousands of US Dollars, excluding the other various fees. Is there anything special about it?" Yang Jieyu asked.

Yang Chen adjusted his sitting posture as he nodded. Upright, he answered, "That's right. The civet coffee is the most expensive coffee in expensive due to its rarity. Its price can be said to be gold in the world of coffee. Being produced in Sumatra, Indonesia, it's a type of local coffee beans."

"You seem like you know a lot," Yang Jieyu said.

Yang Chen smiled relaxedly. He said, "Quite a while ago, my friend from Indonesia gave me a small pack of the coffee beans. Originally, I thought they smelled really nice and I liked them a lot. However, I returned it to him after listening to the production process."

"What about the production process?"

"After waiting for the coffee berries to mature, the local farmers would allow a type of palm cats which are exclusive to their country to enter the coffee farm. They would then wait for these cats to get diarrhea before searching for their poo there. When the undigested coffee beans are picked out and polished, they would be considered as the most superior coffee beans in the world," Yang Chen explained. "In simple terms, the most expensive and luxury coffee is basically cat poo... Pathetic, but some people would still proudly drink the beverage. They may think differently from me, but I still dislike it."

Yang Jieyu's expression slowly changed. Covering her mouth, she looked at her empty cup of coffee with a bitter smile, saying, "I regret listening to your full explanation..."

"Apologies, I didn't know you were drinking the exact same type," Yang Chen ridiculed.

Yang Jieyu summoned a server and asked for two glasses of orange juice instead before feeling slightly better.

"I heard from Little Ye that you're a master's degree holder from Harvard University. You do seem really knowledgeable," Yang Jieyu said calmly.

"Not really, universities abroad usually have a lower threshold. I can say that I was barely able to graduate," Yang Chen said blindly.

Yang Jieyu nodded as she said, "You're indeed really humble. However, judging from how you treated the terrorists on that day, you're not as simple as an overseas graduate."

"I learned quite a bit of martial arts back then, and participated in some military training. I may have trained a little better than the others, but to be honest, my potential only got forced out when I almost died. So I'm not as impressive as you may think," Yang Chen said as he carefully picked his words. He wondered what Yang Jieyu asked him out today for.

Yang Jieyu asked a few more questions regarding Yang Chen's life abroad, which he answered with countless made-up bullshit. However, he didn't seem to create any loophole.

"Yang Chen, you're a really good young man. Our Yuan Ye lacks friends like you. Do you have any family member? I want to invite all of you to visit my house one day. What do you think?" Yang Jieyu said smilingly.

Without changing his expression, Yang Chen replied, "No need, I'm always alone. My stepparents have passed away."

"Your stepparents? How about your biological parents?" Yang Jieyu asked as she looked at Yang Chen with curiosity.

"Sigh." Yang Chen said softly, "I have no idea. I got adopted when I was very young. I don't know who my parents are."

A hint of regret appeared in Yang Jieyu's eyes. She said, "I'm sorry. It must be hard living alone for so many years."

"If it's because of my lack of parents that I had a tough time living, that hasn't happened to me. I'm used to living alone. It's great this way," Yang Chen said expressionlessly.

Yang Jieyu's face turned stiff, but she forced a smile and nodded lightly. "This... Yeah, abandoning a kid this young is really the parents' fault."

"I think they aren't alive anymore," Yang Chen said.

Yang Jieyu got startled. She asked, "Why do you say so?"

"If they're still alive, I really wonder how they still have the face to live," Yang Chen said before finishing all his fruit juice in one go.

Looking at Yang Chen stand up, Yang Jieyu quickly said, "Have you thought that your parents may have their reason doing so?"

"Humph," Yang Chen smiled in contempt. "Maybe, but that doesn't concern me anymore. I still need to work in the afternoon. I shall take my leave now."

Yang Jieyu wanted to let him stay, but after looking at Yang Chen walk out of the exit quickly, she could only sit back down helplessly.

After Yang Chen left for a short moment, a man who looked like a meticulous soldier, wearing a nicely trimmed, lead-colored western suit, looking handsome, with eyes of huge depths, walked out from an isolated seat towards Yang Jieyu before sitting down on Yang Chen's seat.

Yang Jieyu raised her head and smiled to the guy. "Elder Brother, he looks very similar to when you were young regardless of his look or the way he talks," she said.

Sitting upright and looking dull, the man replied, "Jieyu, take the incident today like it never happened before. Don't get near him anymore in the future."

"Why?" Yang Jieyu asked doubtfully. "Sister-In-Law has never been truly happy ever since abandoning Yang Chen from our home. Elder Brother, don't you want our family to reunite? He is the biological son of you and Sister-In-Law! Back then, you had no choice since there wasn't any news about him. But he was right in front of you minutes ago! Since he's this outstanding now, why wouldn't you show yourself up and recognize him?"

"That's exactly because I don't want to suddenly pop up in front of him. Also, just like you said, he's now an extraordinary person. We have to be extra cautious. Our Yang clan isn't a normal family. These two years will be significant when an inheritor is chosen. No matter what situation we're in, we mustn't let our competitor have any chance of success! If a son suddenly appears, we would definitely suffer from much negativity," the man said with a serious tone.

"Elder Brother! Is a stupid rank more important than your own offspring?!" Yang Jieyu shouted as she couldn't control her temper.

"Jieyu! You're the eldest daughter in Yang clan, can't you have the slightest rationale?! I need to take the entire family into consideration, including everyone who relies on our Yang clan. We can't afford to collapse for being careless! At times like this, how can I make another mistake for the one I made 20 years ago?!" the man exclaimed.

"Mistake? You are the one who made the mistake. Why must your child shoulder the consequences?!" Yang Jieyu said loudly as her eyes got filled with tears. "Whenever I see Yang Chen's face, I recall the times where Elder Brother was still young. He's more amiable, humble, polite than you. Won't you feel guilty when you see him?"

The man took a deep breath. He said coldly, "Jieyu, one who is destined to do something major doesn't care about the minor details. Yang clan has always been solemn and just since it started. That's only because we can sacrifice things that are far beyond other's imagination. You don't need to persuade me anymore. You mustn't talk about it to Sister-In-Law. We only want a son with clean birth history to inherit Yang clan!"

"Haha, clean..." Yang Jieyu laughed in contempt. Standing up, she said, "Looking clean on the outside, while acting disgusting deep down in the heart. Yang Pojun, you've completely disappointed me!"

"Yang Jieyu! Are you rebelling?!" Yang Pojun shouted angrily.

Yang Jieyu suddenly stopped walking. Without turning her head around, she said, "Rest assured, I will take this as it never happened before. I won't affect Elder Brother's bright future. This is a sin made by you guys. You all will regret one day..."

As soon as she finished speaking, Yang Jieyu quickly left the cafe.

Yang Pojun sat back down angrily. His expression changed as the past vaguely emerged in his eyes.

Like yellowed papers, time flipped back to more than 20 years ago...

At a snowy night, a military Jeep stopped in front of an orphanage at the north of China.

A pair of couple dressed in military uniforms passed a child of two to three years old who was asleep to an old woman who had wrinkled skin.

The child was deep asleep. Wrapped in a fluffy blanket with warmth, he couldn't hear the young woman's sobbing as north wind whistled.

The old woman hugging the child smiled as she received a letter before turning around and returning to the orphanage.

The young lady stared at the old woman who walked into the building with her child. She forced herself up the car as she felt sorrow before leaving through the snowstorm.

Time quickly elapsed. After more than a year when the married couple returned to the place, they found out that the deserted orphanage had moved away.

No clue was left to track every single child there. They left no method of communication, like they disappeared in the air.

The young woman held onto her slightly elevated abdomen as she leaned on her husband's chest before crying away...

Yang Chen who left the cafe towards Yu Lei International had no idea that all these happened. The attitude that Yang Jieyu revealed to him made him feel extremely upset. Having been through all types of disastrous waves, Yang Chen still couldn't remain calm whenever he recalled his broken childhood memory.

As he walked absentmindedly, his phone, which was in his shirt pocket since the pockets in his pants were broken, suddenly vibrated.

Yang Chen took out his phone and got dumbstruck. It was a call from Lin Ruoxi.

Whenever Lin Ruoxi took the initiative to call him, there must be something important that she needed to tell Yang Chen. Smiling, he picked up the call.

Chapter 244: Solving Mysteries

"Babe Ruoxi, are you calling me to have some dim sum because you didn't have enough food for lunch? Calling me at this time of the day is really abnormal eh," Yang Chen said jokingly.

Ignoring Yang Chen, Lin Ruoxi said directly, "Follow me to a place this afternoon."

“Where?”

“I’ll tell you at that time,” Lin Ruoxi replied.

“Are you being mysterious for your hubby?” Yang Chen asked mischievously.

Lin Ruoxi got speechless for a while before asking, “Do you want to go or not?”

“Yes, I’ll go. I’ll wait for you at your parking slot after the working hours end,” Yang Chen said. He knew that his woman was extraordinarily shy so he sounded particularly frank.

Upon arriving at Yu Lei International, he chatted with his female colleagues for a while and helped Zhao Hongyan and Zhang Cai to handle some miscellaneous inventories. He wanted to enter the department head’s office to wipe some oil on Liu Mingyu’s body, but she seemed like she was avoiding him. Having attended various meetings with the salespeople, she didn’t bother looking at Yang Chen when he served her a cup of coffee.

It was finally time to stop working. Yang Chen came to the underground parking space where the exclusive CEO parking slot was. Lin Ruoxi usually parked her car here.

Approaching the red Bentley, Yang Chen saw that Lin Ruoxi was already in the driver’s seat, obviously not giving him a chance to drive.

Upon entering the car, he looked at Lin Ruoxi who held no expression. Smiling, Yang Chen asked, “Are we going on a date like the previous one?”

Lin Ruoxi immediately blushed. Whenever she thought of dates, she would recall the scene where Yang Chen stole a kiss from her at Starbucks using the excuse of wiping the cream away. Quickly, she started the car and avoided Yang Chen’s topic.

Yang Chen buckled his seatbelts and took a look at the back seat before noticing a huge paper box. Curious, he asked, “What’s that?”

Lin Ruoxi who was driving said softly, “Something to give away. You’ll know later.”

Yang Chen stopped asking. Even if he did, Lin Ruoxi wouldn’t tell him where they were heading to and what they were going to do anyway.

After half an hour, Yang Chen got dumbfounded. He noticed that the place Lin Ruoxi brought him to, was a place he visited once before—New Hope Orphanage.

The same old buildings and the same lush trees were there. The only things that changed were the yellowed leaves and flame-red maple leaves.

When he came here earlier, it was with Li Jingjing. At that moment, the two of them were still intimate like real siblings. However, if they met today, they’d behave like strangers and not talk to each other.

As Yang Chen felt emotional, Lin Ruoxi parked her car before saying, “Help me carry the box, we’ll go in there.”

“Did you come here to give children presents?” Yang Chen asked as he wondered.

“The weather got really cold recently. I bet a snowstorm would come in no time. I got the children some new thermal underwear,” Lin Ruoxi answered.

Surprised, Yang Chen stared at her. He felt that it was unbelievable.

Lin Ruoxi got really uncomfortable when Yang Chen looked at her for so long. Frowning, she said, “What is it? Can’t I get something for the children?”

“No, it’s just that I’ve always felt that you’re cold and indifferent. I didn’t know that you’d think of the children in the orphanage. So our Ruoxi is a kind-hearted elder sister after all,” Yang Chen said smilingly.

Shy, Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes. “Quickly, why do you have to say so much? Do you want me to carry it?”

“Call me ‘Great Elder Brother’ and I’ll carry it for you,” Yang Chen said.

“You...”

Without waiting for Lin Ruoxi to outrage, Yang Chen immediately exit the car smilingly and took out the box from the back seat. It was rather heavy, may have contained quite a lot of underwear.

Following Lin Ruoxi who was rather pissed to the entrance of the orphanage, President Cha opened the door to welcome the visitors. Looking at Lin Ruoxi with Yang Chen, his expression revealed joy and doubt.

“Ruoxi, you’re here... Sir, long time no see,” President Cha greeted them smilingly.

After greeting the old President Cha, Lin Ruoxi asked out of curiosity, “President, do you know Yang Chen?”

“Oh, Mr Yang came not long ago,” President Cha said. He didn’t mention that Yang Chen came with Li Jingjing. Old people were indeed wise. It was best not to reveal unnecessary information to avoid causing problems.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen doubtfully, saying, “You have some empathy after all,” before walking inside alone.

Yang Chen smiled helplessly and blinked at President Cha. “Thank you President. You’re really good at talking,” he said.

“Hehe, Mr Yang, we should behave ourselves as men. I can see that you’re a rather nice person. This is all I can do to help. However, you have responsibilities to bear later,” President Cha said with a mysterious smile before walking inside.

Yang Chen was thinking about what the president meant, but followed along into the hall. He could hear the laughter of the children far away.

When he walked near, his scalp went numb.

Yang Chen could see two ladies surrounded by children shouting, “Elder Sister!” as they asked for a storytelling or games session.

One of them was Lin Ruoxi, but she didn't seem like the usual cold and freezing lady with murderous aura, she held a brilliant smile, like gentle and stunning like a spring flower opening under sunlight.

The other one was unexpectedly Li Jingjing. With her hair tied to a ponytail, she wore a sleeveless pink clothes and had a slight make-up. Although she couldn't rival Lin Ruoxi's exceptional beauty, she wielded the aura of warmth and kindness, making it easy for children to get near to.

When Li Jingjing saw Yang Chen walking to the hall with a huge box, her sight froze and she closed her lips, but didn't express too many changes. She seemed like she didn't even know who Yang Chen was.

Lin Ruoxi also didn't notice anything abnormal. She commanded, "Put the box there and I'll distribute them to the children."

"Sister Ruoxi, are they presents for us?" a cute little girl with side braids asked.

"Yeah, they're new clothes. Wearing them will warm Little Ying for winter," Lin Ruoxi said as she pinched the girl's cheek. She even remembered what the name of the girl was.

Li Jingjing seemed like she calmed herself down. Patting the two children's heads beside her, she asked, "Sister Ruoxi, is the guy Brother-In-Law?"

Lin Ruoxi's expression looked rather unnatural. Clenching her teeth, she nodded as she said, "Yeah, I couldn't stand that you bugged me too often. So I brought him here to see you. He's Yang Chen. I heard that he came here once, but it's rather unbelievable if you look at his heartless personality."

A hint of gloom could be seen in Li Jingjing's eyes. Forcing a smile, she said, "He looks rather dependable. Why do you say that he's heartless?"

Lin Ruoxi heard Li Jingjing's compliment and smiled slightly. Turning her head, she said to Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, she's Li Jingjing, a good friend of mine here. I brought you here mainly to let her see how you look like as she was really curious."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. Since Li Jingjing chose to act like strangers, he wouldn't be so stupid to act abnormally in front of Lin Ruoxi. Without changing his expression, he said, "It seems like your good friend has more potential than you Ruoxi. She can tell that I'm a good man first sight."

"Don't talk nonsense in front of the kids. You better stand further away," Lin Ruoxi said, displeased.

Jealousy appeared in Li Jingjing's eyes as she listened to how the couple communicated, but Lin Ruoxi didn't notice.

Yang Chen shrugged and stopped talking. He knew that the more he talked to Lin Ruoxi, the worse Li Jingjing would feel.

Yang Chen suddenly felt regretful. If he knew that Li Jingjing was here, he wouldn't have come with Lin Ruoxi.

A bunch of kids looked at Yang Chen as some of them recognized Yang Chen from his previous visit. Since he didn't have much interaction with the children, the kids may not have a deep impression for who he was, not to mention it happened quite long ago. Furthermore, since Lin Ruoxi and Li Jingjing were there, everyone decided to ignore Yang Chen. This allowed him to avoid talking to the kids.

Very quickly, Lin Ruoxi and Li Jingjing started distributing new clothing to the children while Yang Chen looked at them from a corner while his mind was full of thoughts.

President Cha slowly walked towards Yang Chen. Smiling, he said, "Mr Yang, something must've happened between you and the girl Jingjing. Since I'm this old already, I'll be a bit shameless and straightforward with you. Since Mr Yang has married such a beautiful wife, please be less greedy and stop searching for options."

Yang Chen nodded and said, "Yeah, I too feel like I'm very greedy sometimes. However, I promised Jingjing's parents to stop bothering her life already."

"That can also be considered neither a good nor a bad outcome," President Cha said as he nodded. "But I really didn't think that Ruoxi's husband would be Mr Yang."

Curious, Yang Chen asked, "President, my wife seems to know this place really well. She even knows the names of the children. Does she come here often?"

"Yeah, hasn't Ruoxi told Mr Yang before?" President Cha said as he felt strange. "I thought that Ruoxi would at least tell her family members about this... This kid... sigh... Since young, Ruoxi used to come here very often with her mom and grandma. After a while, Old Mistress and Mistress both passed away. Ruoxi would then come here alone. She likes the children here a lot. She brings presents for them on a regular basis. During festivals or whenever she was free, she would come here to play with the children and tell them stories. The children all like her very much, I like her a lot as well."

"In this world, people like her who come from wealthy families, have a kind heart, and feel empathetic to these pitiful children are too rare to be found. Some people make donations to get recognition from the society. They'd be afraid that others wouldn't know about their contributions. Ruoxi has spent so much effort for these children and never advertised about it. I know that she's the CEO of Yu Lei International. It's so heartwarming that she's contributing in the dark."

Yang Chen finally knew why Lin Ruoxi would go out of the house out of the blue. Since she wouldn't entertain her clients and didn't have many relatives, Yang Chen didn't know where she'd go with her slippers. So it was the orphanage, to visit the children.

With this explanations, when Li Jingjing told him that she got to know a beautiful elder sister and became good friends, she was referring to Lin Ruoxi!

As Yang Chen slowly solved the mysteries, Lin Ruoxi finished distributing the clothing she brought for the children. She said, "Yang Chen, I won't be going home for dinner today. I gave Wang Ma a call already. If you're unwilling to wait, call a cab and go back first."

At this moment, a huge bunch of active kids were surrounding Lin Ruoxi, making it hard for her to leave. Naturally, she wouldn't be able to take care of Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt that this scene was rather funny. Smiling, he said, "You may have fun with the children then. I'll leave now."

He really didn't want to stay there anymore since Li Jingjing would glance at him from time to time gloomily. Although all of the looks were momentary, he still felt rather uncomfortable.

After saying goodbye to President Cha, he walked out of the hall alone.

Li Jingjing gazed at Yang Chen who walked away without turning back to take a look. Her face looked more pale, while resolution started filling her eyes.

Lin Ruoxi who was immersed in joy wouldn't notice this at all.

Chapter 245: Not Free for a Relationship

After Yang Chen left, Lin Ruoxi and Li Jingjing played with the children for almost an hour, before President Cha urged the young kids to obediently have their meals.

Lin Ruoxi and Li Jingjing could finally leave. Although they were reluctant to do so, their body strengths were limited being women. After saying goodbye to the president, they left the orphanage together.

Outside the building, Lin Ruoxi said, "Jingjing, I'll send you home. The sky has gotten dark."

Smiling, Li Jingjing shook her head and said, "No need, Sister Ruoxi. I live very near, it doesn't take much time to walk home. You'll reach home much later than I do. You should drive home immediately."

Lin Ruoxi knew that Li Jingjing lived rather near. Nodding, she said, "Then do you want to have dinner together?"

"I bought some groceries yesterday, they aren't used up yet. I think I'd prefer eating at home. Sister Ruoxi, do you want to go to my place? My culinary skill is respectable," Li Jingjing suggested.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes shone. "Jingjing, are you good at cooking?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Can you... teach me? I can pay for the ingredients," Lin Ruoxi said.

Curious, Li Jingjing asked, "Sister Ruoxi, didn't you mention that Wang Ma was really good at cooking?"

"Yeah, but... but I don't want to be seen by the detestable fellow," Lin Ruoxi said embarrassingly.

Li Jingjing lowered her head and kept quiet for a while. She said, "Alright, but Sister Ruoxi will have to invite me over to your place after you learn how to cook. Treating me a meal you make yourself will act as a small gift to me as the young master."

Lin Ruoxi nodded happily. "Sure! But you'll need to teach me properly. I really know nothing at all."

"Deal!" Li Jingjing offered her pinky.

Lin Ruoxi smiled sweetly and made a pinky promise with Li Jingjing. The two of them laughed together like little girls.

At the same time, Yang Chen actually didn't go home for dinner. Bored, he was walking on the quiet streets at Dongcheng District.

On this day, he met Yang Jieyu in the morning and Li Jingjing later in the afternoon. He felt like there was a huge rock pressing on his heart. Having no appetite, he informed Wang Ma before he went walking alone in the city.

Since he wasn't having a good mood, Yang Chen naturally didn't want to visit the irritable night markets. He picked an old street with the least people. It was a place where the old civilians in Zhonghai stayed in. At night, it was so sparse that only a few residents would pass by from time to time.

The cold wind in the dark poured into Yang Chen's collar, which he didn't mind at all. Walking slowly at a badly lit street alone, one would think that he was a homeless folk unless observed closely.

Just as Yang Chen's mind went blank, his phone suddenly vibrated in his pocket. Taking it out, he saw that it was a phone call from Mo Qianni.

Ever since they came back from Sichuan, this workaholic who was as crazy as Lin Ruoxi hadn't contact Yang Chen. Although they would stick to each other privately, she would ignore his presence in the company, making Yang Chen feel rather helpless.

Picking up the phone call, Mo Qianni's intimate and teasing sound resounded. "Lover, where are you?"

Listening to her flirting, Yang Chen smiled as he leaned on a utility pole before taking a deep breath of the cold air.

"In your heart."

Mo Qianni got into silence for a while before bursting into laughter. "What should I do? You make me have the urge to ignore everything and contribute my body to you."

Yang Chen's eyes shone. "Really? Don't just get the urge, put it into practice."

"Then tell me a few more urging lines and I'll put it into practice," Mo Qianni said in discompliance.

"Madam, lines like that can only be said when love is concentrated. How do you expect me to say so many of them out of thin air?" Yang Chen said, depressed.

Mo Qianni laughed. "Alright I'll stop joking around. I have something serious to ask you."

How are you joking when you talk about something this significant?! Yang Chen thought.

"What is it?"

"We're getting near the end of the year. Where will you be going for the company's year-end trip?" Mo Qianni asked.

Yang Chen thought for a while. He said, "The people from human relations department helped me register already. I remember it's... Why?"

Mo Qianni said regrettably, "Everyone from finance department is going on a local trip. It's sad that I can't follow you there."

Yang Chen snickered. So she called me just for this.

"What? Are you really happy that no one will be keeping you from messing with the women there?" Mo Qianni asked angrily. She wasn't too happy when she heard Yang Chen's laughter.

"What are you thinking about? Am I that thirsty?"

“Yes!” Mo Qianni exclaimed confidently.

Yang Chen almost choked himself as he couldn't speak a word.

Mo Qianni heard that Yang Chen wasn't talking. Faintly, she said, “Actually, it's not my problem if you want to mess with them. Being an outsider myself, extending my arms that far out is meaningless. I only said it casually. If you really do it, the only thing I can do is to bear with it.”

Yang Chen's nerves got a bit tense. He consoled, “Why do you say it that way? Being taken care of by my Little Qianqian is my honor. I'm really happy in my heart.”

“Is it true?”

No it's fake... he thought. But he said, “Of course! Do you expect me to lie to you?”

After chatting with Mo Qianni for a very long time, he finally managed to please the madam and ended the call.

Yang Chen felt that trying to please women can be really tiring. He didn't feel like eating earlier, but his stomach was growling after the phone call.

Looking at the surroundings, Yang Chen saw that most stores were closed already, except for a few small restaurants which looked dirty and displeasing. As he continued down the street, he found a trolley stall at an intersection of the streets.

Yang Chen used to eat these kinds of spicy and deep fried foods often. Although they weren't the most hygienic, they were really affordable and diverse. He really liked them.

At this moment, there weren't many customers in front of the trolley stall. There were three plastic stools and a box of strong liquor of an unknown brand. During a cold day like this, eating snacks and drinking liquor seemed like a good choice.

“Sir, what do you want to order?” The voice of the stall owner was crisp. It was a young girl.

Yang Chen pulled a stool over and didn't pay much attention to her. When he raised his head, he almost burst into laughter.

“Why is it you, Little Girl?”

The girl in front of his eyes was the one who pickpocketed him in the bus during the day. It was unexpected that she would set up a stall to sell snacks. The oil barrel she carried around this morning was really used for her business.

When the girl saw Yang Chen, she got shocked for a moment. Cautious, she said, “Uncle, are you stalking me?”

“Why would I stalk you, to bring you to the police station? If I wanted to, I would've done it this morning. I was just walking around with my hungry stomach and bumped into you coincidentally,” Yang Chen said as he took out a skewer of spicy seaweed before chewing away. “It tastes rather good. Since we are acquaintances, can you give me a discount?”

“One skewer will be one buck,” the girl said mercilessly.

“Kiddo, can you not be this stingy while you run your business? You should give discount when it’s necessary,” Yang Chen said smilingly.

“I said that I’m not a kid. Uncle, eat if you want to. Stop talking nonsense. Leave if you don’t want to. Leave the money for the seaweed before that,” the girl said unhappily.

Yang Chen felt that this girl was really interesting. Born with bright skin, she was petite and cute. The expression she gave when she talked brought the taste of chilli peppers, especially when she stared at Yang Chen with her black, reflective, huge eyes. It was rather pleasing.

“Alright, alright. I want to eat, okay? You still hold such a bad attitude when I give you money,” Yang Chen complained before taking out a small bottle of liquor from the box. Happily, he got himself a plastic cup and filled it up.

“5 bucks for one bottle,” the girl said.

Yang Chen shook his head smilingly and took a few more skewers of other snacks in front of her. As he picked his food, the girl would report to him the cost of each item.

After eating more than ten skewers of food and drinking two mouthfuls of liquor, Yang Chen felt warmth in his stomach. Looking at the girl who was frying a type of white and red food which seemingly included spicy sauce and cabbage, sniffing at the sour and hot smell that got blew over, he asked curiously, “What are you frying?”

“Frying rice cakes,” the girl replied without raising her head.

“I tried fried rice cakes before, but I haven’t seen anything quite like this,” Yang Chen said.

“This is Korean style fried rice cakes. My mom taught me how to make this dish. I included cabbage and Korean hot sauce,” the girl said.

Yang Chen asked smilingly, “Is your mom a Korean?”

The girl raised her head. Under her thick curved brows, it could be seen in her eyes that she was irritated. “Uncle, you talk too much. Can’t my mom be a Korean?”

Yang Chen raised his hand with a smile, saying, “It’s not what I meant. I was wondering why you didn’t look quite like a Chinese. You exert a different aura. So you’re a half-breed of a Korean.”

“Humph! Half-breed, aura, Uncle, you’re really good at talking. Doesn’t the Chinese love to call Koreans sticks? How can I have an aura?” the girl asked with a smile.

“Don’t stereotype. At least I know that Koreans treat the elders with respect. Little Girl, why are you always so fierce towards me?” Yang Chen asked smilingly.

The girl gave him a death stare. “Let me tell you one last time. I’m not a little girl. I’m 20 years old already!”

“Alright, alright. I’ll call you a small lady,” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

“Are you seeing me as a prostitute? Although I don’t have money, I’m poor, I won’t ever betray my body!”

“Then what should I call you?” Yang Chen asked helplessly.

The girl took a deep breath. She seemed to have gotten annoyed by Yang Chen. “Call me Xu Zhenxiu. You can call me Ah Xiu.”

“Ah Xiu? Not good, it’s not cute enough. I’ll call you Zhenxiu. Your name sounds very Korean, did your mom give it to you?”

“Yes...”

“I’m Yang Chen. You can call me Uncle or Yang Chen,” Yang Chen said smilingly.

The corners of her lips suddenly moved. She seemed like she wanted to laugh but couldn’t. “Uncle, did I ask for your name? Why do you take so many initiatives? Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re trying to do. I’ve seen too many men like you. Are you trying to pick me up? Let go of that thought. I’m very busy now. I’m not free to get into a relationship with Uncle who has nothing to do all day. Continue eating if you’re still hungry. Leave if you’re done. Don’t burden my business.”

This lady was really straightforward. Although she looked very pretty, Yang Chen didn’t have any interest in her. He just enjoyed listening to how she talked. Smiling, he said, “Zhenxiu, I indeed have nothing to do, but I definitely don’t have that type of interest in you. It’s just that I had been in a bad mood today, but I feel much comfortable now when I talk to you for unknown reasons. I won’t burden you, you may continue what you’re doing. Hehe...”

Zhenxiu couldn’t do anything to Yang Chen. She shook her head as she sighed. As she continued putting a heck lot of hot sauce into her Korean rice cakes, she suddenly frowned as she looked at the area behind Yang Chen.

Chapter 246: Cant Explain Myself

Vroom! Vroom!

The sound generated by the engine of modified motorcycles resounded. Three motorcycles with headlights switched on approached the trolley stall. Each rider was wearing a black trench coat and a helmet.

The front wheels of two motorcycles were lifted and started spinning on the ground with only the rear wheels. The other motorcycle rode on the front wheel and spun like a dragon swinging its tail. If young people who loved excitement were present, they’d undoubtedly be surprised.

Yang Chen didn’t pay much attention. He turned his sight to where Zhenxiu was looking at. They were three individuals who caused countless headaches to the police in Zhonghai for speeding on highways.

Zhenxiu’s expression turned serious. She suddenly removed her white gloves used for cooking. “Uncle, no matter what happens later, go and hide behind the trolley. You mustn’t do anything stupid!” she said.

“Why? Did they come for you?” Yang Chen asked.

“Don’t ask any questions. If you don’t follow what I say, don’t blame me for not reminding you when you get injured!” Zhenxiu said quickly.

Without waiting for Yang Chen's response, Zhenxiu walked forward towards the three motorcyclists beside the road.

They stopped their bikes and removed their helmets, revealing three young and insolent faces. All of them had ear piercings and the hairstyle of an advance guard.

The leader had long hair, sparse beard and the handsome look of a rough person. There was a black shark with open mouth tattooed on his neck, giving people the feeling of violence.

Yang Chen felt excited and curious. He drank liquor while he watched how Zhenxiu confronted the three.

"Zhenxiu, finding you was really difficult," the guy said with an evil smile.

"Shark, I said it many times. I have already quit. I'm not related to you guys in any way. Why can't you guys let me go?" Zhenxiu said fearlessly with a cold expression.

"Humph." Smiling, Shark said, "Quit? Xu Zhenxiu, entering this path would mean staying here forever. What's so bad about following us? You'd get to eat meat and drink beer, much better than trying so hard to run your broken stall."

"That's what you think. I only want to be a good person now," Zhenxiu replied.

"Are you thinking of leaving us brothers for that? Xu Zhenxiu, stop being so naive. Do you think other people would believe you? Do you think the police would believe you? Or the bunch of idiots in society? Who would want to employ you? Except us, who dares to be your friend? Who dares to believe you?" Shark said in contempt.

"That's my business. Go away, don't come and find me anymore," Zhenxiu said before turning around. Grief appeared in her eyes, but she didn't let anyone see it.

Grinning, Shark said, "Xu Zhenxiu, the women that I, Shark, want to get have never been able to escape from my palms. I have given you more than enough time. However, since you never understand, I'll give you a hand!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he hopped onto his bike. Vroom! He started his bike engine and made a u-turn. Shark was thinking of rushing towards Zhenxiu's trolley stall!

Zhenxiu reacted very quickly. In a short moment, she appeared beside Shark. Using her slim and white hands, she grabbed onto Shark's shoulders and pulled him to the side!

Shark's robust body got thrown onto the floor by Zhenxiu!

"Brother Shark!" the other two riders shouted. They rushed forward instantly to attack Zhenxiu.

Anger finally appeared in Zhenxiu's eyes. She rushed forward and started punching and kicking the two.

Yang Chen didn't step in. He had a rough idea of what happened as he heard the conversation between Zhenxiu and Shark. Zhenxiu should be one of their motorcycle gang members, and she mustn't have been just a simple gang member. Zhenxiu wanted to quit now, but those people weren't willing to let her go.

Looking at Zhenxiu's fighting stance, it could be seen that she hadn't just been through one or two years' of training. Judging from her basic fighting reactions, she must've had countless fighting experience. Every strike she landed was merciless, and she grasped every minute opportunity.

However, Zhenxiu was a girl after all. Although her strength was much better than an ordinary girl, fighting alone against 3 guys was rather exhausting.

After Shark got up angrily, he tried to attack Zhenxiu for quite a few rounds. Finally, she got kicked by one of the riders from the back by being careless.

"Ah!" Zhenxiu shouted in pain. She got knocked towards Yang Chen.

Yang Chen used one arm to hug her. After making sure she wasn't heavily injured, he said to the surrounding three riders, "Can you guys stop being so shameless? Fighting a girl as a guy is bad enough, let alone going 3 against 1. What's the meaning of this?"

"Who are you? Why aren't you minding your own business?!"

"Piss off, before I stab you!" Shark shouted fiercely.

When Zhenxiu got hugged by Yang Chen's arm, she tried her best to get away from Yang Chen out of shyness and anger, but didn't succeed. She could feel a boiling hot arm covering her waist. The sensitive Zhenxiu could hear her own anxious heartbeat.

"Uncle, go away! Don't get involved!" Zhenxiu shouted nervously.

Yang Chen reached out using another hand and touched Zhenxiu's springy face. "It's not good to fight as a girl. Since you decided to be a good person, you should learn to be a good girl," he said.

Zhenxiu got stunned by the sudden intimacy. At that moment, she seemed to have forgotten everything which was happening around her.

Violence appeared in Shark's eyes. "Zhenxiu, is this a new guy you found for yourself? He doesn't look too impressive," Shark said.

With her eyes reddened, Zhenxiu struggled like crazy and finally got away from Yang Chen. Blocking in front of him, she said, "He's just my customer. This has nothing to do with him. Come at me if you have the balls. I'll take everything today!"

"Humph! Whether or not he's involved isn't determined by you. Both of you, don't even think about getting away today. Zhenxiu, I'll let you know how worthless you are after leaving us..."

When Shark finished speaking, the other two riders rushed forward. Three of them surrounded closely around Zhenxiu.

When Zhenxiu turned around and wanted to ask Yang Chen to run, she noticed that Yang Chen wasn't behind her anymore.

"Ouch!"

The shouts by two people could be heard at the same time. When Zhenxiu turned back, the two riders who were fearless and arrogant a moment ago, got taken down by Yang Chen together, each using only one arm.

Yang Chen looked at Shark without any expression. Before Shark struck back, he gave a slap on Shark's face!

Slap!

Shark lost balance and fell onto the ground. Feeling dizzy, he fainted rather heavily.

Facing three fellows like them, Yang Chen could easily kill them without opening his eyes.

Zhenxiu couldn't digest what happened earlier. She dared not to believe the gentle and polite uncle to be this strong when he was mad!

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens resounded. Two patrolling police bikes came over with police lights and sirens on.

The residents living nearby may have seen what happened earlier and called the police.

Zhenxiu suddenly turned pale. Pushing Yang Chen nervously, she said, "Uncle, run away now! The police is here! It'd be bad if you're caught!"

"Why should we run? This isn't our responsibility," Yang Chen said smilingly.

Zhenxiu didn't have the time to explain to Yang Chen. Yang Chen refused to leave while she couldn't escape and leave her stall behind. Furthermore, she wouldn't be able to forgive herself if she ran herself after Yang Chen helped her. Right now, she could only stomp at her place and embrace whatever was going to happen next.

The two patrolling officers went down their bikes and immediately took out their guns, asking, "What's going on?!"

Before Yang Chen and Zhenxiu opened their mouths, the two thugs who were lying on the ground said loudly, "Brother Police, this pair of dog couple beat us! Quickly arrest them!"

"No! That's not the case! They came to mess with us first!" Zhenxiu explained.

Frowning, the police officers looked at Yang Chen and Zhenxiu before turning to the three modified bikes behind. Smiling coldly, they said, "Shut up. Everyone must follow us to the police station!"

Very quickly, the patrolling officers called a truck and an on-duty van over to fetch the five people to the police station.

Zhenxiu's trolley and the three bikes got confiscated by the police.

After ten minutes, five of them got pushed down the car by the police. Zhenxiu felt really apologetic when she saw that Yang Chen got brought there as well. She said softly, "I'm sorry."

Yang Chen smiled like nothing happened. "Don't be. Just don't ask me to pay for the meal earlier."

Zhenxiu who looked gloomy finally smiled broadly. "Thank you, Uncle."

In his heart, Yang Chen was actually blaming himself. He wondered why he came to the police station once again. It was obvious that he was particularly fated with the police ever since he returned to the country.

When Yang Chen entered the extremely familiar office, lots of police officers looked at him with a strange expression. Evidently, they were all wondering why this man came in again.

The three thugs had a special treatment. They got brought to an interrogation room immediately, where they'd get taken care of by professionals. The previously arrogant Shark suddenly became obedient when he reached the police station. He seemed to have suffered in this place before.

At this moment, Cai Yan walked into the office while she spoke with a few police officers. When she saw Yang Chen and a girl being questioned, she frowned and dismissed the police officers. Approaching the two, she asked, "Yang Chen, what happened to you again?"

When Yang Chen saw Cai Yan, he felt slightly embarrassed. He smiled faintly and explained what happened earlier.

When Zhenxiu saw Cai Yan, she looked like a mouse that bumped into a cat. She lowered her head until it almost touched her chest. She got shocked when she saw Yang Chen talking to Cai Yan like they were close friends.

After Cai Yan listened to Yang Chen's explanation, she tapped Zhenxiu's shoulders smilingly before saying, "Zhenxiu, it's your fourth time here already."

Zhenxiu pouted and didn't dare to look at Cai Yan in the eyes. Her eyes slowly got wet. She said, "Chief Cai, I... I... I didn't do it on purpose..."

Fourth time? Yang Chen got shocked. This kid isn't someone easy to deal with!

When Zhenxiu noticed the change in Yang Chen's expression, she took it as Yang Chen started hating her. Looking more and more gloomy, she lowered her head once again and kept quiet.

When Cai Yan noticed the situation, she looked at Yang Chen weirdly. She leaned forward and whispered, "Yang Chen, can't you let go of a girl this young? She just turned 18 recently."

Didn't she say she was 20? It seems like she faked her age... Smiling bitterly, Yang Chen said, "What are you talking about? I have only known her starting today."

Zhenxiu thought that Yang Chen wanted nothing to do with her. As her heart ached, she immediately went along Yang Chen's intention. "Chief Cai, Uncle is a customer passing my stall today. He's not involved at all. I beg you, please leave Uncle out of this," she said.

Both Yang Chen and Cai Yan got shocked. They didn't think that Zhenxiu would still think of helping Yang Chen at this situation.

Looking at the worried and honest look on Zhenxiu's face, Cai Yan didn't believe what Yang Chen said. She sighed lightly and looked at Yang Chen fiercely.

Yang Chen didn't know how to react. How am I supposed to explain myself?!

Chapter 247: Crescent Moon

Seeing that Cai Yan kept quiet, Zhenxiu thought that she wasn't planning on letting Yang Chen go. Looking sorrowful, Zhenxiu turned her head to look at Yang Chen, saying, "Uncle, it's all my fault. I got you into this."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly as he reached out to pinch Zhenxiu's powdery face. "Stupid Girl, what are you talking about?"

Zhenxiu didn't know what to do a moment ago. Now that her face just got pinched by Yang Chen, her cheeks turned pink slightly.

"Cai Yan, do me a favor. This kid here isn't terrible deep down her heart. Although she's done various bad things in the past, forget about them all at once. Let her go today and take care of the three troublesome fellows. Don't let them provoke Zhenxiu anymore," Yang Chen said.

Cai Yan said happily, "Oh, even you need my favor?"

"Don't I? You are a police chief while I'm a small civilian. We're not standing at the same level," Yang Chen said.

"I can do you a favor, but you need to convince me with other reasons. I don't think I need to do you a favor just because you're a small civilian. There are civilians everywhere, am I required to help every single one of them?" Cai Yan asked before crossing her arms in front of her chest, making her firm bosom bounce for a bit.

Yang Chen cast a glance. "Ahem, ahem. Alright, we're considered friends after all. We're..."

At this situation Yang Chen had to put his pride down to make it work.

Cai Yan seemed very pleased. Nodding, she said, "Alright, you really did help me quite a lot. I understand you rather well as well. I'll let whatever happened today pass."

Listening to Cai Yan who promised to ignore this matter, Zhenxiu who looked despondent, as if she was stuck in layers of dark clouds, couldn't believe what just happened.

"Zhenxiu," Cai Yan said with a serious expression. "Xu Zhenxiu, you were still underage the first time you came here. You were involved in theft, speeding and a group fight. I remember all of them. These records will only do you harm at such a young age. Yang Chen helped you today, and I believe that you are determined to change your ways. I'll only help you this once, so don't take this matter too lightly. If you don't perform well in the future and I see you here again, I'll be extra strict towards you."

Zhenxiu lightly bit her lips as tears slowly filled her big eyes up. She stood up and bowed thrice towards Cai Yan thankfully.

"Chief Cai, thank you. I will be a good person from now on. I won't do anything illegal anymore..."

Smiling, Cai Yan patted Zhenxiu's head. "Thank this troublesome uncle instead. You heard the conversation earlier, I'm just doing him a favor."

After listening to Cai Yan, Zhenxiu stopped crying and looked at Yang Chen smilingly with an extraordinary warmth.

Since Cai Yan was present, everything naturally went smoothly. Yang Chen noticed that it was great having a friend who had authority. Although this friend of his constantly got him into trouble.

After everything was settled, Cai Yan also helped Zhenxiu to get her trolley stall back, making Zhenxiu feel touched once again.

During the process of getting everything done, Yang Chen got bored and asked Cai Yan regarding Zhenxiu's past. Cai Yan briefed him through Zhenxiu's background, which she happened to know through previous cases.

Zhenxiu's mom was a Korean while her dad was a Chinese businessman. After they got married, her dad's business went bankrupt due to an unexpected investment. As a result, he abandoned Zhenxiu and her mother. When Zhenxiu was young, her mother died due to uterine cancer, so she was brought up in an orphanage. As a result of getting bullied, she got forced to walk the wrong path. She repeatedly got arrested and brought into the police station, where she would get educated by the police officers, making her to slowly turn good again.

When Cai Yan talked about Zhenxiu's past, it was unclear whether Zhenxiu was listening or not. She didn't react while she went through the formalities with some police officers.

After the incident ended, Cai Yan sent the two out of the police station.

At this moment, Zhenxiu held Yang Chen's hand as her face reddened in silence.

Yang Chen felt that this girl was really interesting. She changed from the original chilli pepper to an obedient little girl. She would ponder before she spoke.

"Tell me, Kiddo. What do you want to say?" Yang Chen asked.

Clenching her teeth, she pulled Yang Chen to a corner to avoid being seen by Cai Yan and the other police officers. She removed a pendant with red string from her neck. It looked like an old metal accessory. Crescent-shaped, it reflected soft light under the dim lighting.

Zhenxiu put the crescent pendant on Yang Chen's palm. Shyness, determination and happiness filled her shiny eyes. "Uncle, this is for you," she said.

"What is this?" Yang Chen asked before smirking. "Is this an item of love affair? Miss Zhenxiu, I'm actually married already. You're asking me to cheat this way."

Zhenxiu revealed her cute fangs and made a funny face. "What are you talking about? Who's getting into a love affair with you? This is what my mom left me, it's said to be an amulet. I'll give it to Uncle," she said.

Yang Chen stopped joking around. Smiling, he asked, "How can I accept something this precious?"

"Uncle is the first one who's willing to stand out and protect me. You're also the first person who gave me a good human treatment. In the past, I've always felt that this amulet granted me protection. Now, I don't need to be afraid anymore as long as there's Uncle," Zhenxiu said with a serious expression.

“Stupid Girl, I can’t hang on your chest. How can I be an amulet?” Yang Chen asked as he scratched his head. He did something so insignificant, but Zhenxiu showed this much appreciation.

Human treatment? Were all her previous treatments given by non-humans?

Pouting, Zhenxiu said, “As long as I keep thinking of Uncle in my heart, Uncle will be able to protect me. Take it with you, at least make me feel that you’ll think of me too.”

As warmth started to fill Yang Chen’s heart, he received the crescent pendant. “Alright, I’ll help you take care of this. But you have to tell me a way to contact you. I don’t want this to be the last time I see you. I want to see whether you still do bad things or not.”

Zhenxiu’s eyes shone, but slowly got down again. “I don’t have a phone number... How about this? I’ll set up my stall nearby the street earlier for breakfast and supper. If Uncle is free, you may visit me there. I’ll be obedient for sure.”

“Will you still be stingy when it comes to how much I need to pay?” Yang Chen asked.

Zhenxiu snickered. She said, “If Uncle brings Sister-In-Law for me to see, I’ll give you a discount. However, do you really have a wife?”

“Can I really lie about this?” Yang Chen asked smilingly.

“Oh...” Zhenxiu’s expression didn’t reveal any feeling. “Then Uncle, if you bring Sister-In-Law over, I’ll give you a discount. Erm... 5% discount! What do you think of my generosity?!”

“Miser...” Yang Chen tapped Zhenxiu’s forehead which made her pout once again.

In his heart, Yang Chen felt really comfortable. He really liked this feeling, maybe due to the fact that Zhenxiu was similarly an orphan, and similarly had a depressing past. Yang Chen felt particularly empathetic. He really didn’t hope this to be the last time they met.

After giving out the present, Zhenxiu walked away unwillingly. She would turn her head around thrice every step she took. Yang Chen felt that Zhenxiu was still an eighteen-year-old, cute girl after all, following the melting of her ice-cold shell.

When he looked at the crescent pendant which exerted Zhenxiu’s natural body scent, he got shocked. He previously didn’t notice, but when he took a closer look, he found out that the pendant was made of platinum. Thinking that Zhenxiu’s parents were businessmen, it started making sense.

At this moment, there were only two people left at the entrance of the police station, Cai Yan and Yang Chen. She intentionally coughed twice, saying, “Uncle Yang, how do you feel, now that a little girl got hooked?”

Yang Chen carefully kept the pendant and smiled helplessly. “Cai Yan, don’t speak nonsense. Although I’m not any good, I really don’t have that kind of intention towards Zhenxiu.”

“Are you going to tell me that it’s sibling’s love?” Cai Yan asked as she squinted.

“Erm...” Yang Chen pondered. “That seems to be the case. I’d be happy if she was my sister.”

“No one’s going to believe you...” Cai Yan took a black casing out and passed it to Yang Chen. “Hey, this one’s for you.”

Looking at Cai Yan who took out a treasure like Doraemon, Yang Chen got shocked. “What is it?”

“Take a look for yourself and you’ll know,” Cai Yan mumbled. Her expression turned unnatural.

Yang Chen received the box cautiously and felt that the casing had some weight to it. Upon opening it, he suddenly felt speechless.

Within the box, on top of a light-golden gauze, there lay a delicate Rolex watch. Although it didn’t cost a fortune, he could tell that it was expensive, judging from the respectable amount of real gold and powdered diamond engraved.

Cai Yan saw that Yang Chen was looking at the watch in silence. Nervous, she asked, “Do you like it?”

Yang Chen raised his head and looked at Cai Yan weirdly. “Is this for me?” he asked.

“Do you think that I bought it for myself? It’s a men’s watch.” Cai Yan inserted her hands into the pockets of her shirt, lowered her head, and unnaturally stood on her toes. It was evident that she wasn’t calm.

Yang Chen closed the casing and let out a smile. “Thank you, but I can’t have it. This is too costly.”

“How costly can a watch be? I... I just want to thank you for saving me last time. Seeing that you never wore a watch, I thought that I could buy you one,” Cai Yan explained quickly.

Yang Chen shook his head. “You can’t simply give out watches. After you give it to me, I have to wear it. Once I wear it, there’ll be people asking who I got it from. We’re just ordinary friends. Misunderstandings would arise this way.”

Cai Yan suddenly turned pale. “Are you embarrassed? Do you feel embarrassed that I gave you a watch?”

Frowning, Yang Chen replied, “That’s not what I meant. I just felt that it’s inappropriate.”

“I knew it...” Cai Yan murmured as her eyes got wet. “You say with your mouth that we’re friends, but deep down your heart, you hate me, you feel that I’m stupid, you feel that I’m useless, you feel that I don’t match being your friend, and ultimately, I’m not qualified to give you a present, am I?”

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. Where is this going? he thought.

“Cai Yan, I really didn’t overthink it. I can’t keep this watch. This isn’t an ordinary present. I don’t mean anything else.” Yang Chen didn’t know how to explain.

“Give it to me!”

Cai Yan snatched the watch casing and stared at Yang Chen angrily, before walking away quickly.

As she walked, she scolded, “Stupid Yang Chen! Hateful Yang Chen! It’s my first time giving a man a present and you dared to reject me! I’ll arrest you every time I see you in the future! Stupid Yang Chen! Hateful Yang Chen...”

Looking at Cai Yan walk away, he sighed deeply. The corners of his lips revealed bitterness. He could accept other women, but definitely not Cai Yan. She was Lin Ruoxi's close friend. It was difficult enough that he had something going on with Mo Qianni. If Cai Yan was added to the equation, Lin Ruoxi might be pissed to death. Furthermore, Yang Chen and Cai Yan didn't have love in between to begin with. It was best to break it when it still could be broken...

Chapter 248: Eternity

After such a long day where so many things had happened, Yang Chen felt rather replenished when he reached home.

Since it was late at night, Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma had already went to sleep. After bathing, Yang Chen turned on the computer in his room. He arranged to meet Sauron tonight.

As he entered the endlessly long and complex web address, a video call window popped out.

The notification was indeed blinking, but something surprised Yang Chen. There were two notification lights blinking. Except the blue eagle, there was a picture of a red pirate ship jumping around.

The corners of Yang Chen's lips revealed a smile as he clicked into both the video call windows.

Two men appeared on the screen. Except the red-haired Sauron dressed in a military uniform, the other guy was wearing a white nightgown. Looking 40 to 50 years old, his moustache curled up at both sides, his yellow-brown hair was sparse, revealing a huge area of baldness. He wore a black eyepatch on one eye. Currently, he was smiling at Yang Chen kindly.

However, even if these two men were smiling, any ordinary person wouldn't feel much kindness from them.

"Your Majesty Pluto, reporting from Makedon!" the one-eyed Makedon said passionately using fluent Hebrew language before drinking an unknown beverage.

Yang Chen leaned on the bedside as he looked at the relaxed fellow on screen. Smiling, he said, "Makedon, it should be afternoon at your side now. Did you get a hangover again?"

"Of course not. I'm just experiencing a different time zone," Makedon said smilingly.

The red-haired Sauron snorted in disdain. "Bullshit! Vulture, all you think about all day is grape wine and fat women! Your Majesty Pluto, I strongly suggest that you transfer his entire intelligence network to me. He's wasting every opportunity you give him to perform!"

"You're rude Red-Feathered Eagle! You're only expressing your utter jealousy! All my children bear the most sincere belief and the most devoted faith! Except me, no one else can lead them to rush through the sea waves!" Makedon said in disdain using English.

"Sauron, you should be used to Makedon already. Also, I'm sure you know it's least possible that Mossad changes his faith. No one can replace Makedon for his job," Yang Chen advised.

"Your Majesty Pluto, I know that it's hard, that's why I passed the investigation work to him. It's just that I feel this old fellow is getting fatter and fatter, and his hair is getting lesser and lesser," Sauron said, displeased.

“Hey! Red-Feathered Eagle, we’re reporting the results to His Majesty Pluto today. Do you want to start a fight?!”

“Do you think that my nuclear warhead would be afraid of your pirate ship?!” Sauron shouted in contempt.

“Enough! Do you guys have to fight every time you meet?!” Yang Chen exclaimed to stop the two immediately. Scratching his head while having a headache, he said, “Sauron, you start first. How’s the situation?”

Sauron got more serious after this. “Your Majesty Pluto, although you only required Sea Eagles with ordinary power levels and exceptional disguise and communication skills to be sent to China, I really couldn’t find teammates with low power levels. All of my Sea Eagles have the power level of a top-of-the-world secret agent. The first batch of twelve will arrive in Zhonghai China tomorrow night, at the south-west harbor.”

“Great, have they given you a way of contact yet?” Yang Chen asked.

“Yeah, but…” Sauron frowned. “But Yellow Flame Iron Brigade from China has detected the whereabouts of our corvette. I guess I’ll need Your Majesty to aid them in entering the country tomorrow night. Although this is impolite, I’m worried that my teammates would get into danger if it’s not done this way. Erm… Please trust me, Your Majesty. While Yellow Flame Iron Brigade isn’t necessarily the strongest secretive defense organisation, they are definitely the most troublesome one, not ‘one of’.

Yang Chen smiled as he thought, It seems like Dragon Group has brought headache to Sauron’s people after all. He nodded to indicate he got the message. Turning to Makedon, he asked, “Makedon, how did your investigation go?”

Makedon took a piece of paper from the short redwood table beside the rocking chair. Glancing through the details, he said, “Your Majesty, according to the data accumulated, the chief of Yamata Sect is Noriko Okawa, an expert that has reached the peak of Chinin level, which is estimated to be the same as the power levels of 800 top secret agents combined. Of course, due to the fact that Japan’s Ninjutsu is highly versatile, this number is only our conservative estimate. There’s also something worth taking note, Noriko Okawa used to be one of the core killers in Zero. This also means that he definitely has sufficient understanding towards God’s Stone.”

Yang Chen’s eyes shone. Without any expression, he said, “Although the original Zero doesn’t exist anymore, I couldn’t annihilate them since they have too many branches. If Noriko Okawa wants to die earlier, I can grant him that wish.”

“For the other investigation, Your Majesty Pluto, I feel like this job is too easy. Miss An Xin that you wanted me to check on, is currently working on international flights. Her main routes are Tokyo, Japan and Paris, France. I think it wouldn’t be too difficult for you to locate her,” Makedon said with a smile.

Yang Chen smiled, satisfied. He only wanted to make sure if An Xin met any trouble. However, she seemed to be living a considerably great life now.

“Pay close attention to her for me. Check if anything abnormal happens,” Yang Chen said.

“Always glad to serve you, Your Majesty,” Makedon said happily.

As Yang Chen thought that there wasn't anything else, he wanted to bid farewell to the two, but Makedon suddenly said something. “Your Majesty Pluto, there's still something I want to say. Since you're living in China, especially in a coastal city like Zhonghai, I can't help but to remind you something.”

“What is it?” Yang Chen asked out of curiosity. When this playful leader of pirates suddenly got this serious, it mustn't be anything simple.

Makedon stopped smiling. He said, “According to the data collected by my intelligence network, Holy Grail has finally appeared. Moreover, it appeared in China!”

Yang Chen stunned for a while before he felt that it was rather absurd. “Does that thing really exist?” he asked.

Frowning, Makedon said, “Legend has it that during The Last Supper, after Jesus Christ got nailed onto the cross, the cup he used got filled with his blood. The legend also says that if someone drinks holy water served in Holy Grail, he would gain eternity...”

“Vulture, how is it possible that something like that exists? Even if it does, it should appear in Balkans, Mediterranean Sea or Middle East. How is it the far east China?” Sauron said as he refused to believe Makedon.

Makedon snorted. “Before you met His Majesty Pluto, did you believe in gods or ‘Treaty of Gods’?”

Sauron pondered as he shut his mouth up.

Yang Chen sighed. “The Olympians aren't really gods. At the very least, I don't live forever. But there truly exists unimaginably queer things in the world. Continue what you were saying, Makedon.”

“Yes, Your Majesty. I didn't believe this information at first as this does sound overly absurd. According to the data, back in Yuan Dynasty, the Mongolian calvaries brought the Holy Grail back to China when they were robbing a treasure house in the Middle East. After that, it got buried together with a Chinese noble. Recently, archaeologists discovered a graveyard near Zhonghai during an excavation. Devout Christians said that the Holy Grail looked exactly the same with the legendary one. So it got sent to the Vatican,” Makedon said.

“How do you know if the existence of Holy Grail is real solely based on this information?” Yang Chen asked.

Makedon answered, “Although we don't fully understand the history of Holy Grail, the Vatican and their enemy seem to be very familiar with it.”

“Are you referring to the Dark Council?” Yang Chen asked with a bitter smile.

Makedon got shocked apparently. “Your Majesty Pluto, have you possibly met them before? I've always thought that you don't know about their existence!”

“I met them before many years ago while I was doing a mission. Those guys aren't as exaggerated as the rumors. But they do have strong superpowers due to their special ancestry. A normal special agent

definitely can't defeat them. If 'Pope Escort' and 'Crusaders' from the Vatican really go against them, they'd definitely have the ability to shock the entire Europe."

Yang Chen recalled the various occasions where he met them, he couldn't help but to get a headache. If those people came to China, he reckoned that he definitely had to show up. Otherwise Yellow Flame Iron Brigade would fall. When that happened, the defensive umbrella of China would be gone. If the defense of the China weakened, he wouldn't be able to stay in the country comfortably anymore.

However, facing those people wouldn't be an easy task.

"You are indeed the mighty Pluto. My intelligence network can't even track their actions in general. We only managed to find out that the Vatican and Dark Council both sent their elites to China... At this point, we can see that the appearance of Holy Grail probably isn't fake," Makedon said. He suddenly smiled. "I hope that the Middle East still holds sufficient mysterious power. Otherwise, this war might become a contest of power level difference."

"If that's the case, where's the Holy Grail now?" Yang Chen asked. If he could toss the Holy Grail to another country, or even into the ocean, a meaningless war could be avoided.

Eternity? I don't care about that!

Makedon smiled bitterly. He said, "I'm really sorry. Your Majesty, my intelligence network is particularly weak in China. Yellow Flame Iron Brigade is really tough, without 'one of'. I agree with Red-Feathered Eagle on this surprisingly..."

"What's the use of being tough? The traditional way of raising power level in China is destined to produce strong people at a very slow pace, much different with the western power-user," Yang Chen said before shaking his head helplessly. "Your information is really useful. I'll look out on that. We need to pay close attention to this from now on. Regardless, if the Holy Grail is really so magical or not, the contest in grabbing it mustn't destroy the peace between various organizations in the world."

"Your Majesty Pluto, I'm really curious about something," Makedon said.

"What is it?" Yang Chen asked smilingly.

After pondering for a while, Makedon decided to voice out. "Your Majesty, since gods really exist, why can't the other gods come down to make constraints on disruptive forces, like you did? Won't that help the world stay in peace?"

Yang Chen lowered his head and let out a smile. "Do you think that I stood out willingly? Have you ever seen me forcing anyone to obey me?" he asked.

Sauron and Makedon stunned. Both of them shook their heads, they followed him voluntarily.

"When I obtained the Ring of Pluto, I asked the same question to the former Pluto," Yang Chen said.

"The former Pluto?!" Makedon and Sauron exclaimed together. It was evident that they didn't know there was a former Pluto.

"Actually, the answer is very simple, but complex at the same time." Yang Chen seemed like he was talking to himself. Faintly, he said, "If there really is a reason, it is..."

“We have to love this world deeply, more than everyone else.”

Chapter 249: Chasing a Duck into the Stove

The next morning, Yang Chen carried a whole bunch of breakfast foods into the public relations department. He saw the ladies with different types of make-up gathered together, discussing about something happily.

As he got ignored once again, Yang Chen placed the breakfast on his desk before squeezing into the group of ladies, attracting sounds of cute complaints.

“You’re taking advantage of others such early in the morning. Yang Chen, you’re too shameless!” a lady said as she blushed.

Yang Chen snickered. His arms ‘accidentally’ rubbed some soft breasts, but he acted like he didn’t know what was happening.

Looking at the surrounded computer screen, it was a PDF file, with the title ‘Yu Lei International Entertainment Culture Company Draft’.

Curious, Yang Chen looked at Zhao Hongyan who seemed excited and asked, “Hongyan, what is this?”

Zhao Hongyan rolled her eyes. “Can’t you read? It’s the draft for the new company.”

“New company?”

“Yeah, Yu Lei only has a model agency company. Next month, we’re officially investing into an entertainment culture company. I heard that there’d be quite a lot of well-known agents, singers and actors!” another lady said happily.

“What does it have to do with you all?” Yang Chen asked.

“How is it not related to us? If the stars I like get signed, they’d be our colleagues. Everything would be different by then!” a lady said.

Yang Chen said smilingly, “Isn’t it a separately built company? Even if they’re signed, they’d be working elsewhere and not come to the public relations department.”

“Humph, can’t you let us imagine all we want?” the lady replied, displeased.

Listening to the young female colleagues who were arguing who they were going to sign like they were the ones who would be running the new company, Yang Chen sighed helplessly as he shook his head.

Zhang Cai was surprisingly realistic. She blinked when she saw Yang Chen came and immediately went over to take a few steamed stuffed buns before going back to chat with the ladies as she chewed. A married woman indeed had a stronger immunity towards handsome superstars.

Yang Chen didn’t expect Lin Ruoxi to set up a company so quickly after defeating Xu family and Changlin Media recently, using the leading economic benefits gained by the future of the new material. Operating such a company required a considerable amount of funds. Lin Ruoxi must’ve placed her faith in it.

However, now that Xu family got attacked by Yuan family, they completely died off although their name still existed. There wasn't any company in the country that could compete with Yu Lei. It was rather understandable for Lin Ruoxi to open up new areas

Based on Yu Lei's reputation in the fashion industry of China or even the world, investing and forming an entertainment would form a gold signboard. It was almost impossible that for the company to lose money. It was only the matter of how much and in what way they could maximize profits.

Entrepreneurs would always invest after forming their companies, only to invest again. It was evident that Lin Ruoxi understood this principle.

When the office was filled with noise, a thin figure walked in from the entrance before coughing coldly to the ladies who were having much fun.

The female colleagues acted like they heard a police siren as they quickly ran back to their seats.

Yang Chen turned around to have a look. It was Lin Ruoxi's assistant Wu Yue. The flat body and ice-cold expression never failed to stand out in the crowd.

Wu Yue frowned as she saw Yang Chen who looked particularly calm. "Yang Chen, follow me."

"Where to?" Yang Chen asked.

"The CEO's office," Wu Yue answered coldly.

Yang Chen didn't ask further questions, as he knew the lady wouldn't answer them anyway. So he followed Wu Yue upstairs as he chewed some steamed bread.

When he arrived at the entrance of Lin Ruoxi's office, Yang Chen managed to finish the steamed bread. He then followed Wu Yue into the office.

Yang Chen got upset. Can't you talk to me at home if you need to tell me something? You're making me come to your office during working hours, and delaying my game time! he thought.

As he entered, Lin Ruoxi was sitting beside the giant table and writing something quickly. She looked really serious, and didn't even raise her head while the two entered.

Wu Yue stood respectfully. She said, "Boss Lin, Yang Chen is here."

Lin Ruoxi placed the stack of signed documents aside before finally looking up. Without any expression, she said, "Alright, you may go out now."

Wu Yue bowed before silently walking out of the office and carefully shutting the door.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly stood up and looked at Yang Chen as she pointed at the sofa beside the large windows. A guy and a lady were seated long ago. At this moment when they saw Lin Ruoxi pointing at them, they immediately stood up smilingly and nodded at Yang Chen in a friendly manner.

The guy looked like he was around thirty years old. Wearing golden framed spectacles, he looked gentle with his short hair. The lady was about thirty years old as well, she looked elegant in her pink business suit.

“This is Zhao Teng and this is Wang Jie. They’ll be your assistants starting today,” Lin Ruoxi said, introducing the two to Yang Chen.

Shocked, Yang Chen had a bad feeling. “What do you mean?” he asked with a stiff smile.

“You should’ve seen Yu Lei International Entertainment Culture company draft this morning,” Lin Ruoxi said.

Yang Chen nodded. “I took a glance at it earlier.”

“This will be the highlight of Yu Lei in the next few years. We’re mainly getting into music, television, advertisements, etc to utilize our resources, advantages and fame, to create a first class entertainment culture conglomerate in the country, or even the world,” Lin Ruoxi explained.

“Oh... this is a good thing, but what does this have to do with them being my assistants? Erm... Boss Lin, are you possibly...”

Before Yang Chen finished talking, Lin Ruoxi nodded. “That’s right, you’ll be the director of this company, to take charge of core decision-making in Yu Lei Entertainment. Zhao Teng and Wang Jie will be your effective assistants, being executive manager and business manager respectively.”

Yang Chen wailed deep down his heart. It was just like a bolt from the blue. He had a severe-enough headache when he went to Hong Kong for the negotiation. This time, a newly set up company got thrown into his hands!

“Boss Lin, it’s not that I’m humble, but I really don’t know how to do this,” Yang Chen said as he made various facial gestures, hoping that Lin Ruoxi would realize her kindness and let him go.

Lin Ruoxi seemed like she saw nothing. She turned to Zhao Teng and Wang Jie with a faint smile, saying, “You two are considered the elders in the company. Bearing enough working experience, I assign you to be Yang Chen’s assistants. I hope that you can give him guidance and opinions. Although he has good potential, he lacks working experience when it comes to practicality. You guys may need to put in more effort for this.”

“Rest assured, Boss Lin. Your arrangements naturally have your reasons. We know what to do,” Zhao Teng said humbly.

Wang Jie smiled kindly as well. “Since Director Yang can gain Boss Lin’s recognition at his age, he must be unique in some ways. I hope that we can learn from each other in the future, and improve the company from its already good condition.”

Yang Chen grieved in silence. Unique? What’s so unique about me? It’d be much easier if you ask me to terminate a director from America’s CIA, than to take charge of an entertainment company!

It was obvious that Zhao Teng and Wang Jie had blind idolatry towards Lin Ruoxi. Yang Chen couldn’t stand how the two would accept whatever task given!

However, Yang Chen wasn’t aware of something. Not only did Lin Ruoxi use her prestige, she also told them about Yang Chen’s secret journey to Hong Kong where he negotiated with Muyun Corporation.

As the rookie executives Zhao Teng and Wang Jie were highly regarded by Lin Ruoxi, they naturally knew about the new material technology that Yu Lei International acquired, which would make huge profits to the company. However, they didn't expect that this humongous portion of profits was seized by the unknown employee in the company, Yang Chen.

From their point of view, Li Muhua from Muyun Corporation was undoubtedly the superstar of the business world. Since Yang Chen was able to hook a chunk of meat from Li Muhua's mouth, Yang Chen must be extremely capable!

When Yang Chen tried to push the offer away by voicing out his incompetence, they felt that it was the authentic humble attitude that only a truly capable person would have. This made them start to sincerely admire Yang Chen.

If Yang Chen knew what they were thinking about at the moment, he would've vomited fresh blood on-the-spot.

After the matter was informed, Zhao Teng and Wang Jie left the office to make preparations for the launch of the new company next week.

Yang Chen didn't leave. He went forward to Lin Ruoxi before saying softly, "Great Obedient Wife, please have mercy on me. I really don't have any interest in being a director."

"Why?"

"I understand nothing about it, how do I become a director?" Yang Chen asked.

Looking indifferent, Lin Ruoxi said, "You can always learn. Since you managed to learn so many foreign languages, it mustn't be an issue for you to manage human resources and administration. Furthermore, Zhao Teng and Wang Jie are definitely capable enough to do most of the work. You just need to look through some documents sitting in your office, and make some big decisions. You can completely ignore almost everything else."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. It sounded like a good job, but he still shook his head. "I'm still used to my working life in the public relations department after all," he said.

"Gaming life, you meant?" Lin Ruoxi asked as she frowned.

"Hehe... Babe Ruoxi, you know me really well," Yang Chen said happily.

Lin Ruoxi clenched her teeth, looking decisive. "If you don't go according to my will to become the director, I'll sack every single one of the employees that you like from the company!" she said fearlessly.

"What?" Yang Chen got shocked.

Lin Ruoxi continued speaking. "Except Zhao Hongyan, Liu Mingyu and Zhang Cai appear to be really close to you. If they get fired because you reject the job promotion, what do you think the consequence would be?"

This woman is really merciless...

“Do you have to go to this extent... How can you simply discharge employees?” Yang Chen asked in despair.

“I believe you know me well enough. I can do more ridiculous things. I will do whatever it takes to make you accept my offer. Furthermore, more than 90% of Yu Lei International’s shares are in my hands. Is there anything I can’t do?” Lin Ruoxi asked coldly.

Yang Chen looked at Lin Ruoxi with deep emotions. He said, “You put in so much effort for my work. Have you possibly decided to live with me forever?”

Anxiety appeared in Lin Ruoxi’s eyes, which she quickly quickly covered. “I’m just utilizing my resources. Regarding other things, I have to see how you perform.”

Yang Chen smiled as he lowered his head. When he raised his head again, he said, “Alright, if you aren’t afraid of losing money, I’ll become the director.”

“Rest assured, I’ll pay close attention to it. You may do it without any concern,” Lin Ruoxi said. She seemed like she just had a rock removed from her heart. “The new office will be located at the building opposite. I’ve bought the top ten floors already.”

“I have a request,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“Say it quickly.” Lin Ruoxi started getting worried.

“Can I still work at my seat in the public relations department? I’d feel sad to leave the ladies,” Yang Chen said smilingly.

Lin Ruoxi felt that he was really hopeless, and wished that he would change. However, to avoid getting nightmares, she agreed. “Alright, I promise you. Except the director of Yu Lei Entertainment, the officer worker of public relations department...”

Chapter 250 Youre Very Annoying

After getting such an absurd position, Yang Chen went back to the public relations office which looked just like a working day. Under his request to handle the formalities in a low-profile manner, not everyone in the company was informed of his new position.

He had made a decision, to pass the job to Zhao Teng and Wang Jie. He would only sit in his new office occasionally, and spend most of his time staying at the public relations office, as looking at this bunch of eye-itching ladies was much better than sitting in a plain and boring office.

Following the company’s development, it was only a matter of time before other people knew about his position. However, if he sat in the public relations office all day, it wouldn’t cause too severe of a commotion when others were used to seeing him there.

As Yang Chen got off work, he went home in time for dinner, but his eating speed was significantly faster than usual.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen devour two bowls of rice as she frowned. “You’ve been playing games all day. Are you this hungry?”

Yang Chen didn't explain much. He replied, "I need to go out to take care of an urgent matter. I may not be able to come home today. You don't need to wait for me."

Lin Ruoxi immediately blushed as she recalled how she waited for Yang Chen until dawn. As she thought of the conversation on that day, she felt more and more embarrassed. She wondered how those words came out of her mouth, making her really look like a dissatisfied wife.

"Who's gonna wait for you? Leave whenever you want," Lin Ruoxi said intentionally.

"I'll remember what I promised, to report to you whenever necessary," Yang Chen said honestly before going out of the door.

It was indeed a busy night. Welcoming the 12 'Sea Eagles' members to land on Zhonghai and arranging a place for them to stay were troublesome enough, let alone other tasks.

Yang Chen sped in his car all the way to the southeast harbor in Zhonghai. At the same time, he made a phone call to Rose, to ask for a medium-sized bus to be sent to the harbor immediately, in addition to a hidden shelter from Red Thorns Society which could accommodate around 20 people.

Rose didn't ask why he asked them for, she handled the tasks personally without hesitation.

Upon arriving at the southeast harbor, Yang Chen stopped at a broad land surface. At this moment, there wasn't half a person at the harbor. Under the ink-like sky, Yang Chen's white BMW appeared particularly eye-catching.

He took out his handphone and made a phone call.

After a long time, the call still wasn't connected while sounds of distortion echoed.

Yang Chen frowned. I still came late after all. Looks like Sea Eagles got stopped by Yellow Flame Iron Brigade as their contact signal got cut off. I wonder if they disembarked yet or not.

As he pondered for a while more, Yang Chen felt it was unlikely that Sea Eagles hadn't landed yet. If they had a conflict on the ocean, the ships of Sea Eagles and the military would clash and cause a huge disturbance. Yellow Flame Iron Brigade would undoubtedly pick a safer route.

After analyzing the situation, the Sea Eagles team must've landed somewhere near the harbor, but their situation shouldn't be too well.

Yang Chen turned on the car engine once again and drove along the coastline as he started to look for their trails quickly.

After driving for five minutes, Yang Chen finally discovered an abnormal situation at the end of the southeast harbor.

Three amphibious vehicles surrounded an area at the port where containers were stacked. In the dark, the angular vehicles had their headlights turned on, shining the entire place into brightness.

Around thirty armies dressed in uniforms of special forces all held heavy firearms as they aimed at the place with containers.

Male and female included, seven or eight people dressed in different uniforms stood in front of the special forces. It was evident that they were the leaders of this armed action.

As Yang Chen's car entered everyone's sight, he got starred upon strictly. Two assault rifles even locked their targets on him.

Red lasers pointed at the car's fuel tank. Yang Chen knew that if he continued advancing forward, his car would undoubtedly explode as a result of bullet penetration. He didn't want to make such an unappealing deal, so he stopped his car when he reached 200 meters away.

Opening the door, Yang Chen stood up and welcomed the bone-spiking, cold winter air. Taking out a poor-quality cigarette, he ignited his lighter a few times before finally lighting the cigarette up. Blowing white smoke slowly, Yang Chen walked towards the imposing and solemn team of special forces.

As Yang Chen walked nearer, the two armies pointed their muzzles at his forehead. The formidable killing aura could be felt tens of meters away.

Yang Chen was very used to an aura like this. He walked carefreely to the place ten meters away from the special forces.

Wrapped in darkness entirely, the special forces moved slightly around the centre, to make way for the few people wearing different uniforms.

What shocked Yang Chen was that the people who walked out included Flower Rain and Gray Robe from Group of Eight, while he could recognize all other seven members—Cannon, Bigfoot and other members from Dragon Group. They all imposed a stronger aura compared to the last time Yang Chen met them.

Looking at Yang Chen walk over, Gray Robe smiled politely and said, "Pluto, you're causing too large of a movement this time. We find it difficult to handle this situation."

When Flower Rain saw Yang Chen, entanglement of emotions appeared in her eyes, which she quickly covered up.

"Senior Gray Robe, is he Pluto?" a good-looking guy who seemed younger than thirty years old asked. Looking majestic, the guy's face displayed arrogance. "You don't look too impressive, do you? Pluto, I'm Yong Ye, the leader of Second Dragon Group. I heard about the deeds you've done in the past, I can't lie but to say you look disappointing in real life."

Yang Chen ignored Yong Ye completely. He said to Gray Robe, "Rest assured, I won't make you do anything absurd. They're here to solve some of my personal problems. Help me this time, and I'll treat you Grandpa next time for a meal. What do you think?"

Being neglected, Yong Ye's expression turned dull. "Pluto, you mustn't be this arrogant! We're the boss of the situation. Are you trying to provoke us?!"

Indifferent, Yang Chen looked at the group of silent soldiers from the special forces, all of which emitted a strong killin aura. Smiling, he said, "Excluding the seven major military regions, this must be the hidden team of Water Dragon. Seems like they've slain quite a lot of people in Nanhai. This killing aura isn't simply accumulated in one or two days."

"Humph! Are you finally afraid now?" Yong Ye asked coldly.

Frowning, Gray Robe glanced at Yong Ye. He said, "Pluto, send them back. In China, we don't allow mercenaries as strong as Sea Eagles to step into the country."

"Senior Gray Robe, what do you mean now? Are we possibly scared of them? Can't you see the so-called 'Sea Eagles' got trapped by our 'Water Dragon'?" Yong Ye said in despise.

Yang Chen took two breaths from his cigarette before pinching the cigarette butt. "You really can't make way?"

"No!" Yong Ye answered on behalf of Gray Robe. Having been ignored the entire time, his self-esteem couldn't tolerate anymore as he got mad. "I don't care if you're Pluto or the most influential man on Earth. Don't even think about bringing them away with you. Since they're here already, they mustn't leave to where they came from as well!"

Yang Chen who had his head lowered suddenly looked up. In the dark, his eyes got dyed in a layer of blood light. His frozen aura felt like thousand-year-old ice.

When Gray Robe and the others who stood ten meters away felt like something wasn't right, Yang Chen disappeared from his original position!

"You're very annoying..."

The sound felt like milling gears. When Yang Chen appeared once again, he mysteriously moved towards Yong Ye who was speaking earlier!

Yong Ye didn't get a chance to react. His neck got grabbed by Yang Chen using one arm as his throat got clasped!

Being alone, Yang Chen publicly subdued Yong Ye under the sight of ten or so pairs of eyes!

Every special forces team lost a trace of imposing manner, while the members of Second Dragon Group got dumbstruck when they saw their leader somehow got into the edge of dying!

This man... how did he do it?!

Yong Ye didn't dare to even swallow his saliva. He felt the aura that Yang Chen exerted which was darker than darkness, making his goosebumps appear. The blood in his entire body got so cold that it almost froze!

Being able to become the leader of Second Dragon Group, excluding his reliance on his family background, he had to be particularly skilled in fighting strategies and combat. His position was definitely not something any top-notch special agent could take over. However at this moment, his psychological qualities and fighting skills, all got demolished!

Was he this flimsy... in front of this man?!

Everyone dared not act rashly, since no one knew what Yang Chen was truly capable of. However, they were very sure that killing Yong Ye could be done in an instant.

“I don’t care who your father is, who your mother is, or who you are. You better shut the hell up when I’m speaking. In my eyes, your power is just like your clasped throat. It’ll be crushed into pieces when I lightly pinch my fingers...”

As Yang Chen finished speaking, he threw Yong Ye to seven or eight meters away, who rolled on the ground for quite a few rounds before finally stopping!

The members of Water Dragon all pointed their guns at Yang Chen, but no one dared to open fire, despite the fact that Yang Chen wasn’t holding any hostage, and he was that close to them.

When everyone stared at him with a struggling and hesitating expression, Yang Chen walked towards the back to the containers. In utter darkness, this bland back view exerted terrifying pressure which shocked everyone!

Gray Robe sighed and turned around to look at Yong Ye who hadn’t stood up with disappointment. Looking at Water Dragon, he ordered, “Keep your weapons. Don’t aim anymore.”

Flower Rain turned around and looked at Gray Robe who looked like he used up all his energy. Complex emotions appeared in her eyes.

At this moment, Yang Chen arrived at the huge containers. He looked through a slit at the centre before coughing twice. Using English, he said, “Come out. When do you guys plan to stop watching this scene like a movie?”