

Chapter 251: Easily Satisfied

When Yang Chen finished speaking, a few people appeared in the small channel between the piles of containers.

The first one who walked out was a middle-aged white guy with maroon curly hair, and a height of 1.8 meters. He looked rather strong, wore a casual leather coat, dark-blue jeans, and held a small travel luggage. He didn't look any different from a foreign tourist in China, and didn't look any dangerous.

"Your Majesty Pluto, it's my honor to meet you. I'm Molin Klaus, the leader of Third Sea Eagles," Molin said politely. It could be seen that he was very excited when he saw Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shook his hand. "Molin, I like how you guys are dressed."

Behind Molin, there were eleven other members with different skin colors, eight men and three women, some were black while some were yellow. All of them wore casual clothing and either held a small travel luggage or a backpack. None of them looked like a mercenary.

"Your Majesty Pluto, the people from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade are so troublesome. We haven't dared to come out until now. Fortunately, you arrived here on time," Molin said and laughed with his teammates happily.

Yang Chen looked at his teammates who got all excited seeing him, as he felt warmth up his heart. The people Sauron sent were indeed respectable. If Yang Chen met them on the streets, he himself wouldn't be able to tell that they were mercenaries.

"Have you guys had dinner?" Yang Chen asked.

A white lady with a tall nose and sharp facial features cheerfully spoke in Italian, "Is our idol Pluto going to treat us for dinner?"

"Adeline, haven't you just had three German meat floss bread?" asked another lady who looked relatively petite. Smiling, she said, "Your diet plans will fail this way."

"Oh, Fanny, thanks for reminding me. I'll just have fruit juice later," Adeline said sadly.

Very quickly, Sea Eagles started talking about the famous foods in China, and asked what Yang Chen would bring them to eat. They didn't put the armed special forces and a few members from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade in their eyes, even if they were defenseless against them.

Yang Chen asked them to keep quiet with a bitter smile. "I know that you all are very proud, but I suggest you to calm yourselves down if you want to have nice foods earlier. The people who came out late at night pointing guns at you guys probably haven't eaten as well."

Molin chuckled and let his teammates keep quiet, so everyone immediately stopped talking.

Yang Chen asked them to follow behind. When passing by Water Dragon, everyone was in silence when they saw Yang Chen bringing the group of people away.

Yong Ye who just stood up looked really dull. Anger could be seen in his eyes, but he didn't dare to do anything.

Looking at Yang Chen and the 12 Sea Eagles members walk further away, Yong Ye clenched his teeth as he questioned Gray Robe, "Why didn't you stop them?! Are you possibly afraid?!"

"There wasn't killing aura on them," Gray Robe said calmly.

"Reserved killing aura is more terrifying than the special forces!" Yong Ye exclaimed angrily. "How can you leave people like them in Zhonghai?!"

Gray Robe stared at him coldly, saying, "Yong Ye, your parents are both influential people in the government and the military. You can be considered coming out from a famous sect as well. But don't think that you're superior just because of those. I'm afraid? That's right. I admit that I can do nothing to go against Yang Chen's ability. But aren't you yourself afraid?"

Yong Ye stopped talking. He couldn't speak a word anymore.

Flower Rain said softly, "The fact that they didn't bring any weapons into Zhonghai indicates they don't have any intention to be our enemies. We mustn't do anything reckless for now."

Yong Ye turned to look at the cold Flower Rain as an abnormal brilliance started appearing in his eyes. "Alright, since Ning'er opened her mouth already, we'll let them go at the moment."

Frowning, Flower Rain said, "Yong Ye, you better pay attention to your phrases. We're working now."

"Ah... Okay, Ning—Oh, Flower Rain, I won't repeat my mistake," Yong Ye said. His temper suddenly calmed down, he even smiled rather happily.

A few members from Dragon Group showed a helpless expression. It was evident that they felt pathetic for their leader's one-sided love.

After ten minutes, the bus that Yang Chen asked Rose to prepare arrived at the harbor. The 12 Sea Eagles members boarded the bus, with Yang Chen being their leader. They then left the harbor and proceeded to the city area of Zhonghai.

Naturally, Yang Chen wouldn't bring the bunch of people to some sort of high-class restaurant. Parking the bus by the river near food stalls, he brought the bunch of foreign visitors to a street full of food stalls.

It had been quite a while since he last came to this place with Mo Qianni. Although the environment was rather poor, lots of people were having supper there due to the cold during winter. Furthermore, there were constantly hot dishes being served around, making the street relatively warm.

Molin and the others hadn't seen such an array before. They turned from the initial shock to the later served rough but fresh dishes and eventually started devouring away.

When Yang Chen told them that it was the most basic place to eat in China, Molin and the others immediately fell in love with the land!

Growing up in other countries, Yang Chen knew that the foods in China were much superior. So their reactions were totally expected.

After filling up their stomachs, Yang Chen brought them to Red Thorns Society's apartment complex that Rose prepared. There were secret bases of Red Thorns Society at that place, which meant their elites all lived there.

Coming into a nicely renovated hotel-like apartment, Rose was already in there with a few of her right hands.

Seeing the ten or so foreigners that Yang Chen brought over, Rose immediately felt that this group of people weren't anyone ordinary. So she brought her men to greet Molin and the others respectfully.

When Molin saw Rose, his eyes shone. He asked, "Your Majesty Pluto, is she possibly your legendary wife Queen Persephone?"

Frowning, Yang Chen said, "Who told you guys that we were married?"

Molin chuckled. "When Miss Jane came over to our headquarters a while ago to meet Leader. She said that Your Majesty Pluto had picked a queen. However, Your Majesty should be more generous and show us how Her Majesty looks like, since she's everyone's queen."

"This is Rose, also my woman. But she's not the queen," Yang Chen said helplessly. This chick Jane is so stupid. Telling the big mouth Sauron would mean my friends all know about it already. I need to prepare myself for some trouble...

Molin and his teammates nodded quickly, but still showed a strong interest and respect as they greeted Rose using jerky Mandarin.

Rose said, "You made me do so many things this late at night. Aren't you going to introduce your distant friends to me?"

"This is Molin, and these are his teammates. Erm... it's actually my first time seeing them as well. My friend sent them to take care of some issues for me, and they're naturally my friends," Yang Chen said. He really didn't know the names of the others.

The female teammate called Fanny said smilingly, "Miss Rose, you're really beautiful. It's really rare to see someone this beautiful from the east."

"Stop embarrassing yourself, Fanny. You've spent eighty percent of your life living in North America. How many ladies from the east have you seen?" another teammate asked and laughed.

Fanny's face reddened and kicked the guy's butt. "I'll kick you with my heels next time!"

Since Rose didn't understand foreign languages much, she relied on Yang Chen to translate their messages. "Thank you," she said after listening to Yang Chen's explanation, before getting distressed of how she could communicate.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, "My Babe Rose doesn't understand foreign languages. Starting from today, all of you will rely on Rose during your time here. So I advise you all to start putting in effort to learn Mandarin from now on."

With a strong accent, Molin spoke using Mandarin, "Miss Rose, we're really sorry. But Mandarin is far too difficult for us, but we'll try our best since this is His Majesty Pluto's request."

Listening to the weird tone, Rose snickered. "You can speak slowly. You guys will live in this building starting today, every floor belongs to you. If you have any request, voice them out for me. I'll be responsible for taking care of you, since you're my lover's friends."

"Then can we eat at the food stalls every day?" Molin asked out of curiosity.

"Food stalls?" Rose got shocked.

Yang Chen coughed a few times before awkwardly explaining what happened a while ago.

Rose laughed so hard that her head lowered before rolling her eyes to Yang Chen. Only this fellow would bring foreign friends to roadside food stalls upon arriving. However, these people seemed to have fallen in love with the food there.

"I'll let you guys have even nicer food," Rose said as she tried her best to stop laughing.

The members of Sea Eagles all looked at Rose with their eyes widened. "I guess Mother of Jesus, Mary looks something like you, Miss Rose..."

Chapter 252: The Strongest Organism

It definitely wasn't easy to arrange shelter, food and work for the 12 Sea Eagles members. Although all of them were very adaptable, Rose as the host felt she had to try her best to make them feel at home.

So, after Molin and the others placed their luggages in their own rooms, they started talking to Rose about their needs in detail.

Yang Chen looked at Rose who was chatting with the teammates happily. Although she often required translation, the result was surprisingly well. Very quickly, Rose started getting comfortable with the bunch of people.

When they almost finished their conversation, a member of Red Thorns Society rushed up from downstairs to make a report, saying that there was a self-proclaimed mineral water truck parked outside the building, and they required manpower to move the items.

Such late at night, who would believe that the truck was here to deliver mineral water?

Molin and the others glanced at each other and nodded, indicating acknowledgement. Molin said, "Your Majesty Pluto, seems like our equipment is delivered here."

Yang Chen smiled, satisfied. Turning to Rose, he said, "Dear, help me arrange a hidden basement for them to work in. The place needs to be rather wide, so that those equipment can be put inside."

"Equipment? What equipment?" Rose asked, confused.

"Oh, the 'mineral water' in the truck. I asked someone ship them here from overseas using some special channel. With them, only can our members of the Sea Eagles truly perform," Yang Chen said.

"Is it possibly the most advanced firearms..." Rose asked as her eyes shone. The violence in her body seemed like it started burning.

Molin and the others quickly waved their hands. "Miss Rose, we don't plan to use firepower in China this time. We're just following His Majesty's order, for some investigation and detection work."

"Oh..." Rose said, disappointed.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. "Isn't this important? It was fortunate that you informed me on time earlier, otherwise the troublesome fellows would've harmed my family members. I summoned Sea Eagles over to prevent something like that from happening again. With their professional skills, we can nicely control the entire situation. At the very least, no one would be allowed to take advantage of the circumstances. We'd notice every minor action in Zhonghai."

Pouting, Rose gave Yang Chen a sour look. "So everything's done for the queen in the palace. The people you asked over... are all taken care of by me."

Ashamed, Yang Chen said, "This... Babe, these people will be under your control from now on. They'll also be responsible of giving you protection and help you train elites, pushing your men to have the power of a top-notch army in the special forces. What do you think?"

Rose pouted as she rolled her eyes. "For real?"

"Of course." Yang Chen nodded.

Rose finally smiled happily. If it wasn't for the presence of this many people, she would've pulled Yang Chen's neck and given him a kiss.

After settling the arrangements, Yang Chen and Rose bade farewell to Molin and the others. Starting tomorrow, Molin's team would officially start working.

Having this small team stay in Zhonghai, Yang Chen could feel much at ease.

Arriving at ground floor, Rose looked at Yang Chen with her reflective, big eyes. "Are you still going back to sleep?"

"Back to where?" Yang Chen asked with an evil smile.

"What do you think?"

"I won't be going back tonight, it's rather late already," Yang Chen said before looking at the half moon. "I'll just go to your place and rest for a while."

"Yeah, I feel so too," Rose said with a smile. "If you went back this late, you would be exhausted."

After around half an hour, Yang Chen and Rose returned to the large bedroom behind Rose Bar.

Since he hadn't been intimate with Rose for quite a while, Yang Chen had been feeling a fire burning within since he drove. Now that the air was filled with the thick fragrance, he couldn't hold back anymore and hugged Rose quickly as his hands rubbed her back and her raised hip before starting to kiss intensely.

Rose choked before breaking away from Yang Chen's hug. With her face reddened, she said, "Bathe first. You need to bathe as well."

“Why do you need to care so much during winter?” Yang Chen felt like some steps could be skipped.

“No, we have to clean ourselves first!” Women all preferred cleanliness as compared to men.

Yang Chen didn't say much and rushed into the bathroom. After simply running his body with water, he wore a white bathrobe and quickly jumped onto the bed. Feeling energetic, he waited Rose to finish bathing.

Before long, Rose came out from the steaming-hot bathroom as she wiped her hair. Her body was wrapped with a white towel, revealing two hemispheres of her firm bosom. The cleavage in between seemed like an abyss that tempted people to sin.

Yang Chen gulped as he stared at Rose rubbing her black hair with her pair of white and smooth arms extended to the back. She walked over with an elegant posture, immediately making Yang Chen's little junior stand up to pay respect.

Rose acted like she saw nothing. Slowly, she climbed up the bed and gently lied on Yang Chen's chest. Her body exerted the fragrance from the bath combined with her natural scent. The mixed, sweet taste heavily stimulated Yang Chen's nerves, causing him to lose control over the violent blaze.

“Can we start now?” Yang Chen reached out to touch Rose's pink and delicate face. The texture made him unwilling to let go.

Rose acted like she didn't understand. “Start what?” she asked with a naive expression.

Yang Chen smiled weirdly. “Start doing what you love doing of course...”

“Humph,” Rose hummed charmingly. Flipping around, she laid her soft fineness on Yang Chen's belly and touched his thigh with her palm before drawing circles with a finger on his flesh.

“What do I love to do...”

Yang Chen let out an evil smile. “You love...”

“Stupid!” Rose scolded smilingly before raising her head. Using the tip of her pink tongue, she left a wet trail on Yang Chen's chest.

Yang Chen's excitement peaked. Turning around, he pressed Rose down.

The two recklessly got into heat in the bedroom, releasing the long-accumulated yearning and desire altogether.

Drenched in sweat, they finally stopped moving after quite a while. Rose's sore and soft body lay on Yang Chen's chest. During the final spurt, although Yang Chen was below while Rose was on top, Rose acted basically like a doll as she got thrust into the sky. After reaching climax unwillingly, she couldn't move anymore as she got worn-out.

“I'm too tired, let me rest for a while...” Rose said as she panted.

Yang Chen pulled her into his hug before rubbing the ball of soft flesh with one hand, reluctant to let go. Feeling energetic, he said, “I'll be more free during my working hours in the future. I'll spend more time to keep you company at that time.”

Confused, Rose asked, "Why?"

"Because I just got promoted..." Yang Chen explained what happened between him and Lin Ruoxi this morning to Rose from beginning to end.

After pondering for a while, Rose said, "Hubby, since you'll be the director of Yu Lei Entertainment, will you have the authority to take care of the company's future projects?"

"That's right, but I plan to delegate my tasks to the two fellows. Asking me to sit in the office to form meetings for them and modify documents would sadden me more than bombing The Pentagon," Yang Chen said sadly.

Rose suddenly smiled. "Hubby, partner up with me for a project, can you?"

"Partner up with you? What do you mean?" Yang Chen asked.

"Haven't I said this before? Our Red Thorns Society will not be like the old West Union Society or Dongxing, both of which relied on smuggling, selling drugs and firearms, and illegal immigration to bring in huge amounts of funds. We don't do any of those, only some traditional trading in the underworld. Actually, a small portion of our funds come from legal businesses, but we haven't been able to expand them sustainably and we couldn't find any business partner in the legal world... So, I think I can actually get some return if I invest the cash and resources I have into Yu Lei's new company. Since you're the director, I don't need to worry about interest disputes," Rose said.

Yang Chen got shocked. He didn't expect Rose to think of seizing opportunities at this situation. It was evident that there was a similarity between the boss of a gang and the headmaster of a world-famous school—constantly thinking of ways to earn money!

"Do you really want to invest?" Yang Chen wasn't against the idea. Rose wanted to become a shareholder of Yu Lei Entertainment, which would only bring good to the company instead of harm. Judging from the long-term perspective, Rose gave Yang Chen a big help by becoming a financing partner.

"Yeah... The music industry is having a downturn now, but you can organize a singer's talent show. Based on Yu Lei's golden brand name, it would undoubtedly attract lots of advertisers and businesses to join. You can also invest in movies or TV series, but this has to wait until the company is established where the capability of the human resources can be determined," Rose said with a serious expression.

Yang Chen scratched Rose's nose lovingly. "Your judgements are really well-reasoned. It seems like my Babe Rose will be a female entrepreneur in the future as well."

"Humph!" Rose wrinkled her nose, dissatisfied. Pouting, she said, "Stop talking about it. I want to have a hundred rounds of war with you!"

Yang Chen pitifully slapped Rose's backside which was extremely springy. He advised, "Just give up already. You have already tried it so many times. You won't be able to 'defeat' me alone."

Rose climbed up from Yang Chen's body and used her butt to roll on Yang Chen's crotch. As she moved her firm buttocks which pleased Yang Chen, his little junior immediately got a reaction.

"Hubby, do you know what the strongest organism in the world is?" Rose asked with a smile.

“What is it?”

“It’s women, because we bleed every month, but still have to live strong!” Rose said happily. “So I won’t surrender so easily!”

Yang Chen laughed. “Babe Rose, you need to know that your man isn’t any ordinary man. Other men guard the door so that everyone can’t enter, while I guard the bed so that every woman can’t resist!”

“I don’t know about that, but I know you’re absolutely shameless!” Rose said with a smile. Straightening her back like a queen, she looked down disdainfully before starting yet another round of tenacious ‘counter war’...

Chapter 253-1: Within Your Eyes

It was yet another weekend. At a day like this, Yu Lei Entertainment officially hung their signboard on their building in a low-profile manner, right opposite Yu Lei International’s main building at the city centre of Zhonghai.

Even when done this way, it was highly reported in the press. During the press conference, Zhao Teng and Wang Jie showed their faces, while only Yang Chen’s name appeared as the director of the company.

In the press conference, Wang Jie briefly explained the company’s future developments, and announced the signing of several well-known models from the modeling department of Yu Lei International. In the future, they’d participate in variety shows and video making as artists.

From start to finish, Yang Chen, the theoretical leader hadn’t shown himself up, making the outside world extremely curious. Most employees in Yu Lei International knew who Yang Chen was, they found it unbelievable that the legendary unproductive fellow managed to become the director of the new company. The position was even higher than department heads in the company.

However, Yang Chen himself hadn’t had the slightest reaction, so everything developed in a monotonous manner in the awkward situation.

Saturday morning, Yang Chen had a good appetite as usual, he ate more than half the table of foods that Wang Ma prepared, making Wang Ma so happy that she couldn’t close her mouth. At the same time, Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes.

“Are you a pig? Won’t you get indigestion eating this much?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

“If I’m a pig, you’d be a sow,” Yang Chen replied.

Ignoring Yang Chen’s statement, Lin Ruoxi asked, “Have you thought about the company’s development yet? The actual project will be carried out soon.”

“Are you nervous now? If you knew this would happen, why did you insist on doing it back then?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

“I, Lin Ruoxi, never do anything that I’d regret. I’m only asking you a simple question as your superior,” Lin Ruoxi said as she frowned.

“In the short term, I’ll maybe get other companies to partner up and invest in us before planning some projects. However, I heard from Wang Jie that we’d need to sign some artists to expand the company’s resources and fame. So I guess we’re not in a rush,” Yang Chen said.

“You heard from Wang Jie? How about your own thoughts?” Lin Ruoxi asked, dissatisfied.

“My intention is to avoid losing money,” Yang Chen answered.

Clenching her teeth, Lin Ruoxi’s delicate face showed tolerance. After drinking the last mouthful of porridge in the bowl, she stood up before turning around, wanting to go upstairs.

Yang Chen sighed. “Are you going to the study room again?”

“Can’t I do that?” Lin Ruoxi stopped walking.

“It’s Saturday today. Look outside, although it’s rather cold, the sky is so sunny. Why bother staying in a room to work? There’s much more in life than work,” Yang Chen said.

Lin Ruoxi smiled coldly. “I’m not free like you. I need to review lots of documents and analyse various reports. You are welcome to enjoy life yourself!”

“It’s really harmful to your body this way. You’re fine now since you’re still young. In the future, you’ll start to feel the consequences,” Yang Chen said with a serious expression.

Lin Ruoxi stopped replying as she turned around and proceeded upstairs.

Pouting, Yang Chen left his seat and rushed up the stairs, passing Lin Ruoxi and arriving at the study room. He blocked Lin Ruoxi from entering the room.

“What are you doing? Go away!” Lin Ruoxi shouted.

“Babe Ruoxi, I think you shouldn’t work now. I ate a lot of food just now and feel very full. Go to the gym with me, training can make your body look more perfect,” Yang Chen said before winking at her.

Lin Ruoxi gave him a death stare. “Not interested, go away.”

Yang Chen sighed. “If you don’t listen to my advice, I’ll have to take action.”

Lin Ruoxi said angrily, “Are you going to beat me?!”

“Why would I beat you...” Yang Chen let out a naughty laugh. Suddenly turning around, his hands reached out to Lin Ruoxi’s back and thighs, instantly lifting her up horizontally!

Lin Ruoxi got stunned as she subconsciously wrapped Yang Chen’s neck with her arms to get stability. However, she felt that this position was too intimate after a short while. Her face was so near to Yang Chen’s cheek that they almost touched. When Yang Chen lowered his head, the two pairs of eyes looked into each other!

“You... You...” Lin Ruoxi got frightened. Since they got married, Yang Chen hadn’t touched her without permission before. Now that they got so intimate out of the blue, she stammered and couldn’t say anything.

Carrying Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen strode to the gym. In this huge bungalow, there had been a gym and a swimming pool since the start, which no one ever used.

“You should’ve listened to me obediently, but you wanted me to carry you over so badly,” Yang Chen said as he shook his head.

Lin Ruoxi’s cheeks reddened. She wanted to resist but she was afraid of falling onto the ground. Shutting her alluring eyes, her heart was pounding as she felt Yang Chen’s pair of burning-hot hands wrapped around her body. A weird feeling started to appear, causing her mind to fall into chaos. She didn’t know what happened to herself.

Upon entering the gym, Yang Chen placed the stiff Lin Ruoxi down. Lin Ruoxi slightly staggered as she almost lost balance and fell.

Locking the gym, Yang Chen guarded the door with his arms crossed as he looked at Lin Ruoxi who was still unconscious. “Look for an equipment and train obediently. When I feel like the volume is enough, you’ll be allowed to leave by then.”

Lin Ruoxi finally recovered from trance. Irritated, she shouted, “How can you treat me this way? This is my house! Why should I listen to you?!”

Yang Chen pouted. “You seem like you haven’t learned your lesson. Do you possibly want me to carry you again?”

Lin Ruoxi immediately took three steps back as she looked at Yang Chen cautiously. Her reflective eyes showed grievance and objection as well as helplessness. Since she was raised exceptionally well, Lin Ruoxi didn’t know how she was supposed to scold Yang Chen though she was extremely pissed. She could only pant out of anger as she stared at him.

“My great wife, I’m not forcing you to drink poison. It’s just a simple training for your body. Look, there’s so many equipment here, more than enough to train from head to toe. Isn’t it a waste if nobody uses them?” Yang Chen said smilingly. “Dear, are you possibly clueless on how to use these equipment? Do you want me to teach you hand-by-hand?”

When Lin Ruoxi heard ‘hand-by-hand’, her heart shook as her cheeks reddened once again.

Is this bad guy going to do something more embarrassing than hugging me?!

Lin Ruoxi got frightened. Pouting, she walked to a treadmill nearby angrily like a little girl.

“Yang Chen, you’ll regret treating me this way...” Lin Ruoxi felt like she was too embarrassed. She couldn’t help but to say something back.

Yang Chen didn’t put it in his heart at all. Walking to Lin Ruoxi’s side, he reached out to press the ‘Add Speed’ button a few times.

The speed of the treadmill got really fast soon, forcing Lin Ruoxi to start jogging.

Chapter 253-2: Within Your Eyes

It was Yang Chen's first time seeing Lin Ruoxi run. Since it was rather warm at home, she wore a rather loose white cotton t-shirt. As she jogged, her black hair bounced up and down while leaving a small gap in her lips to breathe. Following the rhythm, the two abundance of flesh quivered as well, making Yang Chen feel like his blood slowly heated up.

Yang Chen usually wouldn't have such a thought, or he wasn't ever given such an opportunity to think that way. In actuality, the most beautiful woman around here was this person that he met almost every day—his legal wife.

However, due to various reasons, Yang Chen would constrain himself to avoid paying attention to Lin Ruoxi's look and body, ever since the incident happened when both of them got drunk. At this moment, Yang Chen got rather lost when he looked at Lin Ruoxi run at such a short distance.

Lin Ruoxi noticed that Yang Chen was staring at her for a long time, while her heart got rather pleased for unknown reasons. In fact, no matter how she got disgusted by this man, and how she would get angry for him, she had silently treated this man as her husband. Being a woman, it was torturing to not get her own husband's recognition. When she was young, Lin Ruoxi knew how breathtaking she looked to men, and it was the same case now. However, despite the countless looks she got outside, she hadn't been able to catch the attention of this fellow's eyeballs at home. Furthermore, this fellow would openly look for women outside.

To the confident Lin Ruoxi, these would undoubtedly cause dissatisfaction and sorrow. However, she definitely wouldn't voice out thoughts like these, and would only act indifferent. Since deep down her heart, Lin Ruoxi still couldn't fully accept Yang Chen, not to mention various unhappy incidents happened between them, making her unable to think with an open mind so quickly. She needed time to think and feel.

Currently, Yang Chen was still staring at her. Looking for a short while was fine, but Lin Ruoxi couldn't stand it anymore when he continued gazing at her. Finally, she could only act like she knew nothing as she jogged. Her face slowly turned pink, which could be caused by the exercise or the shyness.

After running for a mile, Lin Ruoxi panted as beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Smiling, Yang Chen stopped the treadmill. "You're so obedient. It's my turn to exercise now. Dear, I need your help."

Lin Ruoxi got tired and blurry by now. When Yang Chen said he needed help, she responded softly. It was rare for her to be this obedient, like a well-behaved lovely wife.

"What exercise are you doing?" Lin Ruoxi asked softly.

Yang Chen sat down on a yoga mat on the ground. "I'll be doing sit-ups. Help me support my feet, you can just simply press on them. You should've done this before during physical education classes in primary school, right?"

"Yeah," Lin Ruoxi said. She knew what a sit-up was, as graduating university required a passing grade for sports. She wasn't completely a princess from a wealthy family.

However, Lin Ruoxi felt embarrassed to use her hands or knees to stabilize Yang Chen's feet. She hesitated for very long as she didn't dare to take action.

Yang Chen who lay down on the ground saw that Lin Ruoxi was standing still. He smiled in his heart as he felt that this frightened woman looked exceptionally cute at this moment. He said, "Babe Ruoxi, if you don't want to cooperate, I'll do it for you. Do you want me to carry your legs?"

"No!"

Lin Ruoxi instantly kneeled down before reaching her hands out to wrap Yang Chen's calves and placing her knees on his feet. Her pink cheeks blushed further. Shy, she lowered her head and said, "You... you do it. I don't want to do it..."

Yang Chen held back his laughter. Actually, he didn't have to exercise at all. He simply wanted to tease Lin Ruoxi and make her happy. Doing this would make the lady workaholic have a taste at life and improve their relationship. Why wouldn't he do this?

"I'll start now ."

"Mmh..."

Yang Chen's sit-ups weren't very fast. He got up, lay down, got up, lay down...

Every time he got up, his forehead would almost stick together with Lin Ruoxi's. Facing each other, the two could breathe in each other's breaths.

Lin Ruoxi felt the warmth. Slightly raising her head, she could meet Yang Chen's eyes. They could look at themselves from each other's pupils.

Following Yang Chen's rises and falls, the two met each other and left repeatedly...

After a while, the more Yang Chen did the exercise, the slower he got. The time he took to look into Lin Ruoxi's eyes slowly increased. Lin Ruoxi turned from being shy to getting inattentive. Inside her clear eyes, highly dense emotions could be found, including sweetness, annoyance, bitterness and helplessness...

When Yang Chen himself forgot how many times he did the exercise, he stopped at the top of the movement. Their cheeks were very close to each other. Within their eyes, the opposite side's eyes clearly reflected their faces.

"How great, within your eyes, there's only me," Yang Chen said smilingly.

Startled, Lin Ruoxi immediately moved her face away as her heartbeat quickened. "Are you done now?"

"Not yet," Yang Chen replied.

Lin Ruoxi looked back, "Then you..."

A warm breath flooded Lin Ruoxi's unsaid words. Her ice-cold flowery, thin lips got engulfed by Yang Chen's sudden kiss!

Yang Chen very much wanted to extend his tongue to explore Lin Ruoxi's fragrant boudoir and kiss intensely for the entire morning, to make the special woman in front of his nose submerge his soul. However, he didn't stay there for long. After the affectionate kiss, he quickly let go of Lin Ruoxi's small lips.

Lin Ruoxi stunned as her brain went blank. Emptiness appeared in her eyes. Everything got really messy. Without any preparation, her kiss got stolen once again.

The last time was at a coffee shop, this time was in the gym, where would the next time be?

Slap!

Without any warning, Lin Ruoxi violently slapped Yang Chen's face!

A light, red mark appeared.

Yang Chen smiled silently. He expected this consequence, so he had never thought of dodging.

Lin Ruoxi's eyes got rather wet. Standing up slowly, she suppressed her complex emotions and recovered coldness on her face. "Do you think that teasing me is fun? Do you think that doing this is very interesting?"

"It's not exactly the case," Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

"Then what is it?"

"It's because—"

"I don't want to listen!" Lin Ruoxi turned around forcefully and ran to the gym's exit before unlocking the door and leaving.

Listening to how hard Lin Ruoxi slammed the door, Yang Chen sighed out of helplessness. "Stupid Girl, what is there to be shy about when a married couple kiss? You should've slapped me lighter..."

Chapter 254: Director

After the incident in the gym, Lin Ruoxi hadn't spoke a word to Yang Chen the entire weekend. Yang Chen looked at the lady who looked frozen completely, he couldn't help but to feel sad that the journey for the ice to 'thaw' still had a long way to go.

Currently, he was seen as a gangster once again by Lin Ruoxi. Although legally speaking, he wasn't considered a gangster, there was nothing he could do if the lady's side wanted to think of him this way.

Going to work on Monday, Yang Chen brought breakfast for the ladies in the public relations department as usual. After chatting with Zhao Hongyang and a few others for a while, he saw that it was almost time, so he left Yu Lei's headquarters and headed to the new building opposite.

Taking the lift to the fiftieth floor, Yang Chen got welcomed by the refreshing signboard 'Yu Lei Entertainment Culture Company'.

There were two young girls sitting at the front counter who looked around 23 or 24 years old, basically safely assumed to be fresh graduates.

"Director Yang, you're here," Wang Jie who wore a blue office suit said with a smile. She had been waiting at the entrance before Yang Chen came. Beside her, there stood Zhao Teng who paid just as much respect when he nodded at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen didn't expect his assistants to really look at him this highly, to wait for him at the entrance early in the morning. Fortunately, he wasn't late and came to the place on time. Otherwise, he would've disappointed these two colleagues who treated work seriously.

Looking at how much his right hands respected him, Yang Chen subconsciously made a decision, though he wouldn't treat work seriously and get devoted, he would do whatever that is necessary properly. At the very least, he couldn't let these two great colleagues down who wanted the best for the company.

"Have you had breakfast yet?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Wang Jie and Zhao Teng got shocked. They didn't expect the first sentence that came out of Yang Chen's mouth to be such a question, not to mention his smiling face. He didn't have the slightest superior's pride.

To them, the fact that Yang Chen managed to climb on such a high position at a young age and yet acted this humbly, they looked up to him even more. Of course, Yang Chen wasn't aware of their thoughts.

The two nodded. Zhao Teng smiled as he made a hand gesture to show welcome, saying, "Director Yang, I'll bring you to your office to have a look. Since you couldn't come last week, I'll introduce our different departments to you as well."

Although Yang Chen wasn't the slightest interested, he still accepted the suggestion and followed behind Zhao Teng and Wang Jie to tour around the office.

Since it was an entertainment company, there weren't just administration staffs, producers and entertainment workers were present. Naturally, there were training rooms and artist rooms as well.

It was clear that the decision made by Yu Lei International to purchase ten floors of the office building had to be made.

After running seven floors with the two, Yang Chen arrived at the upper management floor. Entering the bright and tidy hall, lots of busy employees turned to look at Yang Chen out of curiosity.

Everyone was wondering who this young man that needed two senior managers' companies was. When Yang Chen walked into his 'director's office', almost everyone dropped their jaws.

This average-looking man who held a smile which made him look brainless, was unexpectedly the company's true leader, the director that had never shown up before!

Yang Chen's office wasn't as big as the previously seen Lin Ruoxi's CEO office, but it still had an area of at least a hundred square meters. Outside the large windows, there laid the flourishing Zhonghai City—the tall buildings, while the exact opposite of Yu Lei Entertainment was the headquarters of Yu Lei International.

The office was decorated with flower-pots which looked well attended to, office table made of mahogany, real-leather swivel chairs and a few leather sofas which were black in color.

An Apple desktop was already turned on, which displayed the wallpaper of Yu Lei's logo together with the words 'Entertainment Company'.

Yang Chen was very satisfied. He suddenly felt that he made the right choice for taking this position up. At least this office looked really pleasant.

“The decorations are well done. I really like them,” Yang Chen said to Wang Jie and Zhao Teng.

“It’s great that Directors like it. If there’s anything you feel lacking, feel free to voice them out to the secretary,” Zhao Teng said. “Oh yea, do you need a secretary or an assistant? We basically have plenty of administration staffs already, but we’re still recruiting assistants. If you need, I can help Director find an exceptional one, or you may pick one yourself.”

Secretary? Assistant? One sentence suddenly appeared in Yang Chen’s mind: The secretary does the work, while the boss does the secretary.

Thinking of this, Yang Chen felt rather tempted. It was unfortunate that the women he could touch only included the department head of public relations Liu Mingyu, the head of a gang Rose, or Tang Wan whom he hadn’t kept in touch with for many days, although he hadn’t managed to touch Tang Wan so far. However, why would she become his secretary while having so many financial assets.

The most appropriate candidate was the chick An Xin who passed cultural and quality requirements with flying colors. She’d score well when it came to ‘doing things’ or ‘being done’. Unfortunately, she was still playing hide and seek on the plane.

Although he really wanted to think whether there was a beauty who suited being his secretary, Yang Chen still gave up at last. He unintentionally hooked so many women already, he wouldn’t be able to take care of the trouble if he recruited more of them.

“Nah, it’s fine. I’m a really lazy person after all. You guys mustn’t have too much faith in me. I’ll have to trouble you two to take care of the usual work, I believe in your abilities. When you come across issues that you feel are too challenging, or require a discussion with me, you may find me by then,” Yang Chen said.

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie looked at each other as they felt helpless, but still agreed to the request.

Yang Chen looked at the office table and noticed a whole stack of folders. He asked, “What are these?”

Zhao Teng quickly explained, “Director, although we haven’t recruited enough artists and managers, we can’t be unproductive while waiting for the recruitment to be done. So we’ll temporarily start one or two projects at the moment. These are the projects we plan to invest in and start. As this will be the first official major project since the company was founded, I hope that Director can take direct involvement in this.”

Yang Chen felt a slight headache, but looking at how committed these two assistants were, he could only sit down and put up an act as he started flipping the stack of documents.

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie sat down on the chairs opposite as they silently waited for Yang Chen’s speech.

Yang Chen looked through them very quickly. Although he couldn’t understand certain professional terms, it didn’t affect his reading significantly.

Having read through around eight proposals, Yang Chen frowned. "Involvements in these projects including movies, TV series, commercials or variety shows, all require external help and participation to carry out, based on our current resources."

"Yes, Director. Actually, we can produce low-budget movies by investing two or three million, and still make a respectable profit," Wang Jie suggested. "I feel like we can start by looking for a decent script and hiring one or two excellent movie stars to make our cost lower than ten million bucks. This way, the profitability of the end product should be very high."

Smiling, Yang Chen said, "Let me ask you a question."

"Eh?" Wang Jie was surprised. "Please ask."

"What's the size of our company Yu Lei International?" Yang Chen asked.

Wang Jie didn't understand why he asked such a question, but still gave an answer. "Excluding liquid funds, around 30 billion of total assets."

"Then what rank does the business belong to, in the entire country?"

"Of course the market leader. Two years later when the new material gets launched, we'll definitely be one of the biggest fashion companies in the world," Wang Jie said proudly.

Yang Chen nodded. "Then, being branded under the company Yu Lei, how do you think people would react if our first investment move is merely a mid-to-low-budget movie, in our perspective of course?"

Wang Jie and Zhao Teng started pondering as they wrinkled their brows. "Director, you're saying..."

"That's right, there are only two possibilities. Firstly, we don't have determination, courage and confidence, our senior management is incompetent, our employees and the outside world would be disappointed, and the board of directors of Yu Lei International... Erm, although more than ninety percent of the shares are owned by Boss Lin, Boss Lin would at the very least be disappointed. Secondly, our competitors wouldn't take us seriously, and it'd be hard to partner up with other firms."

Zhao Teng said in agreement, "Director's words make sense. Since it's our first major project, we indeed have to gain reputation. The major films produced by the West often are huge box-office hits although they aren't reviewed highly, solely due to how large the projects are. A high production cost is always a huge selling point. Even if a respectable amount of profit isn't earned, these movies can usually break even. More importantly, the reputation of the production team and the company would boost significantly."

"But... our company is still in its early stage. Although the funds provided by Boss Lin are plenty, investing hundreds of millions out of the blue would cause a temporary cut in our cash flow, which would bring serious harm to our operations, since we still have to sign a lot of well-known artists and bands," Wang Jie said. Being the manager of the marketing department, she was rather worried.

Zhao Teng also said, "Yeah, Director Yang, leaving investments out of the equation, solely signing top artists and bands would induce an extraordinarily high cost."

Yang Chen nodded understandably. "You don't have to worry about it. I can pull a good string to partner up for an investment. If it's done well, we can work together in the long term."

Wang Jie and Zhao Teng got shocked as they didn't expect Yang Chen to have a workable partner already.

Chapter 255: Low-Class

"Director Yang, are you possibly thinking of taking up a loan from the bank? It'd bring more harm than good this way," Zhao Teng said, worried. "If you're thinking of partnering up with other entertainment companies, I bet we'd run into various arguments for profit splitting. This wouldn't be very appropriate as well."

Shaking his head, Yang Chen replied smilingly, "I'll give you guys a contact method later regarding the specific partnership. Wang Jie, you'll be responsible for talking this partnership out. You guys can rest assured for their reliability and capability. However, I'll have to negotiate with them first. At that time, I'll ask them to contact you guys."

Naturally, Yang Chen was referring to Rose. Since Rose wanted to wash her current funds via money laundering through Yu Lei's influence to slowly legalize the businesses of Red Thorns Society, Yang Chen wanted to lend a hand, as this would be beneficial to both sides.

Investing high amounts in movies and variety shows was just like opening a casino, it was the best approach for money laundering.

Although Wang Jie and Zhao Teng both felt doubtful, they felt excited and were looking forward to what the future held, as they saw that Yang Chen didn't seem to be joking.

After that, the three discussed about the recent developments of the company. Zhao Teng would be in charge of recruitments and interviews of employees, while Wang Jie would be responsible for communications and negotiations with all parties and hunting of high-performing workers from other entertainment companies. These are all steps required in the early stage of the company's establishment.

Yang Chen heard that Wang Jie was complaining about newly established artists asking for too high of a price. He suggested, "If they're asking for an unreasonable price, give up on signing them for now. Based on Yu Lei's brand name, we're totally capable enough to train our own superstars."

"Director, are you suggesting... talent shows?" Wang Jie asked. Her thought process was really fast.

"That's right, but this season isn't too good. There's this type of talent shows all over the world. If we want to do it, we'll have to do it well, accepting both guys and ladies. We should plan and prepare for the show soon, and its launch will be held next year when the weather gets warm again," Yang Chen said.

Frowning, Zhao Teng said, "Director, doing talent shows is actually a good idea, but they're really common nowadays. We wouldn't necessarily have a good start for our show. If we lack contestants and the effectiveness of advertisements is lower than expected, it's tough for us to be benefitted."

"You don't need to worry about this. I'll naturally have my own idea when the time comes," Yang Chen said. What's so hard about making a gimmick? I'll just have to ask some immoral old folk to find me people capable of pulling popularity.

Wang Jie and Zhao Teng felt that Yang Chen's words included various mysteries, while being rather believable at the same time. So they stopped talking about it, as it wasn't going to be launched immediately anyway.

Very quickly, it was noon already. Yang Chen somehow spoke to his two assistants for a few hours, even he thought that it was incredible.

Touching his belly, Yang Chen asked, "Are you guys hungry? I'll treat you for lunch."

Yang Chen felt he should treat these two hardworking fellows better, as he'd have to rely on them when he wanted to slack in the future.

Since the superior was treating, Zhao Teng and Wang Jie naturally wouldn't reject the offer. They felt that talking to Yang Chen was really relaxing, there wasn't any pressure, unlike their previous superiors. In their hearts, they really quickly accepted Yang Chen.

When Yang Chen led the two out of the office, he happily greeted his fellow employees as he urged them to have their lunch break, surprising quite a few of people. It was evident that this young director was really extraordinary.

Yang Chen didn't let Zhao Teng or Wang Jie drive. He brought them to the parking lot and entered his white BMW before heading to the city outside.

When Zhao Teng and Wang Jie saw that Yang Chen was driving a car worth more than a million, they were really certain that Yang Chen definitely had a good family background. Otherwise he wouldn't be able to afford a car like this, having worked for merely a few years judging from his age.

However, no one would expect that everything was a result of heavily relying on his wife.

The thing that surprised Zhao Teng and Wang Jie more was the place Yang Chen brought them for lunch. Initially, they thought that it'd either be a refined Chinese restaurant or a quiet western restaurant. However, Yang Chen chose a simple roadside restaurant that served hot pots.

[TL note: Hot pots]

It was really warm in the small hot pot restaurant, with its main customers being foreign workers who wore construction uniforms. When Yang Chen brought the two into the restaurant, they attracted weird looks as they were wearing very formally.

Being born in the upper class, Wang Jie had never visited a restaurant like this, but she didn't want to reject Yang Chen's good intention. Looking at the oily and unclean spots on the table, she frowned slightly but didn't voice her thought out.

Yang Chen summoned the proprietress of the restaurant over, and successively checked tens of boxes on the food menu, making Zhao Teng and Wang Jie stare at him in shock.

"Director, we can't finish so much food, we can't finish..." Zhao Teng said.

Waving his hand, Yang Chen replied, "What are you afraid about? You can eat a hundred plates and the bill would amount to less than a thousand bucks. I'm a very generous man, eat all you want!"

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie almost cried. Even if you dare to order a hundred plates, we won't be able to finish them!

"Oh yeah, do you want some wine? The sorghum wine that costs ten bucks each tastes rather decent, it reminds me the taste of soju. Should we get two bottles of them?" Yang Chen advised happily.

You can get wine for ten bucks?!

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie both felt like they were aliens. They were very confused by the current situation.

"Erm, are two bottles not enough? We'll get three then, one for each of us. A bottle only weighs 500 grams. Don't underestimate the volume, it's especially strong since it holds fifty percent of alcohol!" Yang Chen said as he finished ordering foods and drinks before sitting down at the opposite of Zhao Teng and Wang Jie.

Zhao Teng lightly cleared his throat. Letting out a stiff smile, he said, "Director, Wang Jie can drink since she used to work in the public relations department. I'll get drunk through the slightest alcohol."

"Oh. We'll do it this way, tell me when you're drunk and I'll drink for you. Rest assured, I don't mind having leftovers. Being wasteful is unacceptable, while acting thrifty is glorious," Yang Chen said smilingly.

After a short while, a hot pot was served while various kinds of seasoning and meat got sent over. Since Yang Chen ordered tons of food, the proprietress ended up giving a plate of pig blood curd and tofu skin for free, making Yang Chen feel really pleased.

It wasn't Zhao Teng's and Wang Jie's having hot pot, but it was definitely their first eating at such a noisy and small restaurant. Being surrounded by a dirty environment, they doubted they had a business licence, not to mention that the health permit was likely a mere decoration. If they weren't truly hungry, they definitely didn't dare to start eating.

Yang Chen ordered so many plates that the small table and a mobile shelf couldn't contain all of them. Without giving a single damn, Yang Chen dragged the table beside over to link with his table.

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie got dumbfounded. It was their first time coming to such a small hot pot restaurant, it was also their first time seeing such a lord putting such a heroic act of dragging tables!

"Hehe, this is exactly why coming to a small restaurant is great. I can eat and do whatever I want. Big restaurants are too troublesome, I can't speak loudly or even smoke cigarette," Yang Chen said while he took out a cigarette before lighting it up. Clipping the cigarette in one hand, he used another hand to pinch different kinds of meat and vegetable into the hot pot using chopsticks. "It's necessary to enjoy hot pot in a merry environment like this. It's better if there's a snowfall outside while I enjoy strong alcohol. Since we're our own people, I decided to act simply in front of you guys."

Smiling stiffly, Zhao Teng said, "Director is right, this is rather good... Ahem, ahem..."

The smell of poor-quality cigarette made him cough. However, he only smiled bitterly as he didn't know what to say.

Smiling, Wang Jie said, "Director, you really shocked both of us. We haven't seen such an array before."

“I know,” Yang Chen replied happily. “I brought you guys out for lunch today to mainly show you what kind of person I am. Fancy or low-class things don’t matter to me. I don’t care about surface-level things. I’m lazy, I lack professional knowledge, and I like to be straightforward. The me that you guys see in the office is real, the me sitting in front of you who acts like an old farmer is real as well. Around six months ago, I was still selling mutton skewers at a food market. Believe it or not, while I truly have a master’s degree from Harvard, it’s real that I used to sell mutton skewers.”

Looking at Zhao Teng and Wang Jie who stared at him silently, Yang Chen opened a bottle of wine and filled the cups in front of the two before his own. Lifting the cup to greet, he said, “Let’s drink some. Don’t look at me like a fool. I didn’t run away from taxes since I didn’t enter the minimum tax bracket.”

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie finally laughed. Lifting their cups, although they felt a pungent smell, they still drank a mouthful of wine.

Wang Jie looked fine. Upon pouring the wine into his mouth, Zhao Teng felt that his throat was burning. He coughed quite a few times before finally stopping with his face reddened.

Yang Chen laughed and asked for a cup of plain water from the proprietress for him, and stopped asking him to drink.

“You should’ve told us that you couldn’t drink. I’m not an alcoholic superior, I won’t look down on you if you can’t drink. Don’t force yourself,” Yang Chen said.

Zhao Teng smiled awkwardly as he said, “It’s not that I can’t drink. Director Yang, this wine is too strong.”

The three chatted for a while before starting to eat the hot pot together. However, what Wang Jie and Zhao Teng ate combined was lesser than Yang Chen alone.

In a short while, the mountain of foods that looked impossible to finish got devoured by Yang Chen into his stomach with ease.

Their understanding towards Yang Chen in their minds changed from clear to blurry, and from blurry to clear, changing repeatedly. No matter how they felt, they subconsciously liked this unique superior even more.

“Director Yang, I don’t think you can drive after drinking. How do we go back later?” Zhao Teng asked, worried. “Why don’t we call someone from the company to pick us up?”

Yang Chen waved his hands. “What bird eggs are you afraid of? The magnificent me drifts on the highway after drinking alcohol. I’m more familiar with the police station than my own house. Let’s go! I’ll send you guys back!”

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie paled from the shock. Is this our company’s director or someone who escaped from the prison?!

After settling the bill, when Yang Chen brought Zhao Teng and Wang Jie to the entrance, ready to leave, he saw a familiar backside of a person.

Yang Chen turned weird. Turning around, he said, “Wait here for ten minutes. I’ll go meet someone I know, and be back really soon.”

Without waiting for Zhao Teng and Wang Jie to reply, Yang Chen quickly stepped out of the hot pot restaurant before turning into a small alley.

Chapter 256: Guessing the Secret

Yang Chen passed through the alley where cold wind blew. He arrived at a small courtyard where sunlight got blocked.

The courtyard looked obsolete and it wasn't locked. A few osmanthus and ginkgo trees were there, making the place look extraordinarily desolate. Evidently, the place wasn't cleaned in a long time as leaves covered the ground, not to mention the musty smell that filled the place.

At this moment, two people were stood in the courtyard. One of them was Gray Robe who intentionally attracted Yang Chen's attention to come over, Gray Robe from Group of Eight.

The other person wore a dark green military coat. Facing away from the entrance, he seemed to be staring at the overcast sky absentmindedly. He was Lin Zhiguo whose personal bodyguard was Gray Robe.

After leaving Lin Zhiguo at the Tibetan area back then, Yang Chen didn't have too good of an impression towards this man who had lived more than 50 years. Yang Chen wasn't someone who would disrespect the elderly, but he wouldn't respect every single one of them, though he almost never had any senior. Lin Zhiguo's past, the way he handled things, and his talking manner made Yang Chen really uncomfortable. He could understand why Abbess Yun Miao and Lin Ruoxi, Lin Zhiguo's wife and granddaughter respectively, didn't want to accept him.

According his rank being the general of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, Yang Chen didn't feel like it was any special.

When he saw Lin Zhiguo at this moment, Yang Chen didn't act too intimately. Tonelessly, he said, "Is there anything you need, asking Gray Robe to lure me here?"

"You seem to be very busy," Lin Zhiguo said as he turned around, looking serious.

"Speak. I still need to send people back," Yang Chen said. He didn't want to say much. In fact, he didn't like people who acted cocky just because they thought they were seniors.

Frowning, Lin Zhiguo said, "Yang Chen, I'm your senior. Do you lack even the most basic respect?"

Yang Chen scowled as he shook his head like it was none of his business. "When Ruoxi agrees to see you as her senior, I'll do the same as well."

"Ruoxi is just throwing a tantrum at me. Haven't you noticed?!"

"I only noticed that you definitely didn't act like a senior," Yang Chen said impatiently. "If there's nothing you want to say, I'll leave now."

Lin Zhiguo stared at him angrily as exerted a stern aura. The atmosphere in the courtyard seemed like it was condensed!

"Your attitude really disappoints me!"

Yang Chen wasn't the slightest afraid. He smiled with contempt in his heart. If it wasn't for the blood relation between Lin Zhiguo and Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen would've rushed over to kick him away as he got deeply challenged.

"You better not treat me like how you act towards the people from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. My patience has a limit too. Provoking me won't benefit you," Yang Chen said as he stared at Lin Zhiguo coldly.

Lin Zhiguo's face reddened as he got extremely pissed. The longer he looked at Yang Chen's expressionless face, the more he hesitated to land a strike. He wanted to put show the attitude of a senior to make Yang Chen admit his mistake. However, he didn't expect Yang Chen to ignore him completely.

More severely, Yang Chen developed hatred towards Lin Zhiguo, just like Lin Ruoxi.

This was undoubtedly an enormous blow to Lin Zhiguo. He wanted to make Yang Chen obey him based on his relationship with Lin Ruoxi. However, judging by the current situation, he caused an adverse effect.

Am I too impatient? Lin Zhiguo asked himself. The answer was ambiguous. He didn't know what it was.

Sighing helplessly, Lin Zhiguo revoked his ferocious look. He asked, "Is Hui'er coming to Zhonghai next month?"

"Which Hui'er?" Yang Chen asked.

"Lin Hui, also called Hui Lin, my granddaughter," Lin Zhiguo answered

Yang Chen finally remembered that the old daoist Yun Miao sent her treasured little daoist to Zhonghai because she had too much time. Feeling a headache, he said, "Yeah, she really is coming. Can you discuss with Abbess Yun Miao? Ask her to stop doing something this silly. I don't even have enough time to deal with my own matters. How am I supposed to take care of another adult?"

"Do you think that Yun Miao will listen to me?" Lin Zhiguo asked.

Stupefied, Yang Chen slapped his forehead. "Good point. All you can do is shout at your subordinates."

"Humph." Lin Zhiguo was obviously resented. Sadly, it was actually a fact, so he didn't respond. "You already married Ruoxi. I don't allow you to touch Hui Lin."

"Who do you think I am? Why would I find trouble for myself? According to seniority, she's my sister-in-law. A rabbit wouldn't eat the grass outside its nest. I don't have that much time," Yang Chen said as he shook his head.

"Don't think that I'm not aware of how many women you have outside. Since you did it once, you'll definitely do it again. I can't go defenseless against you," Lin Zhiguo said doubtfully. "When the time comes, how are you going to arrange Hui Lin?"

Annoyed, Yang Chen said, "If I knew, do I have to be this irritated?"

"Let me give you an advice," Lin Zhiguo said.

“What is it?”

“Let Hui Lin live with you and Ruoxi,” Lin Zhiguo said.

Listening to what Lin Zhiguo said, Yang Chen was looking forward to the future. He wondered how Lin Ruoxi would react when she suddenly saw Hui Lin who appeared out of nowhere. Logically speaking, one of their grandmothers was the legal wife, while the other was a mistress. They should be ‘enemies’. The two women were both extraordinary characters, one was cold like frost and untalkative, while the other was adorable and pure.

More importantly, both of them didn’t seem to have a liking to their grandfather. They could actually be good sisters, having a common enemy.

“Who’s older, Hui Lin or Ruoxi?” Yang Chen had been struggling with this question.

A trace of affection appeared in Lin Zhiguo’s eyes. “Hui Lin is 10 days younger than Ruoxi. Ruoxi was born on the fifth of September, while Hui Lin was the fifteenth of September.”

“Ahh... Why does Hui Lin look a few years younger? The children raised in the mountains are indeed more naive,” Yang Chen said emotionally.

Lin Zhiguo stared at Yang Chen angrily. “You indeed have a thought towards Hui Lin?!”

“Hey, don’t point fingers at me! I’m a man who admits what I do. If I ever think of her that way, I won’t try to hide my behaviour. I’m different from you, even your own granddaughters don’t call you ‘grandpa’,” Yang Chen said as he pouted.

“You!” Lin Zhiguo got so mad that smoke came out from his body, but he couldn’t come up with a single word to defend himself. His past demeanour caused this consequence on his younger generation!

Yang Chen knew that Lin Zhiguo wanted Hui Lin and Ruoxi get together because he didn’t hope his descendants to exclude each other because of his mistake. Using such an opportunity, he hoped to make his granddaughters closer to each other.

Yang Chen didn’t outright reject his request, but he had to talk it through with Lin Ruoxi when he returned home. Furthermore, how Hui Lin’s identity should be explained was a major problem as well. Although Lin Ruoxi would know the truth sooner or later, it was impossible for him to announce their relationship directly.

“Do you need anything else?” Yang Chen took out his phone to check the time. He still had three minutes left.

Lin Zhiguo pondered before saying, “God’s Stone is still with you.”

Yang Chen looked at Lin Zhiguo and smiled weirdly. “Didn’t Flower Rain witness me throwing God’s Stone to Yamata Sect?”

“That one is fake,” Lin Zhiguo said as he looked directly into Yang Chen’s eyes. He seemed like he hoped to discover something by looking at Yang Chen’s facial expression, but soon he realized it was futile.

Yang Chen's expression didn't change the slightest. "Why do you say so? You should be clear that God's Stone is only a burden to me, instead of a treasure. Passing it to Yamata Sect isn't a loss to me."

"Although God's Stone is useless to you, you should be aware that the world peace would be destroyed should it land on someone else's hands. I bet you mustn't want to witness such an outcome, so you've always brought God's Stone with you," Lin Zhiguo said. "Moreover, deliberately throwing a fake copy to Yamata Sect would only bring them trouble, as they would be the center of attraction. Not only would the other people who have their eyes on God's Stone go for them, you could earn some time living peacefully. Am I right?"

Smiling, Yang Chen replied, "You're merely making a guess. If Yamata Sect got the fake version, wouldn't they announce already?"

"Not only is Noriko Okawa an absolute Chinin expert, he's also the leader who has brought Yamata Sect to become one of the world's strongest organisations single-handedly. He wouldn't announce his God's Stone to be fake even if that's the case. That's because no organisation would ever admit it's real either. The more one tries to hide, the more one is exposed. Doing so will only attract more attention which leads to more enemies," Lin Zhiguo said. He then couldn't control his laughter. "Noriko Okawa must be extremely pissed now. Your behaviour must've brought Yamata Sect a lot of troubles. As far as I'm concerned, Takamagahara from Japan alone has been attacking them as a test."

"Think all you want. At the end of the day, God's Stone isn't in my hands anymore. Whether you believe me or not, I hope that your Yellow Flame Iron Brigade can stop disturbing my private life for God's Stone. You should be aware that I returned to the country to live a peaceful life, not to fight you all. Furthermore, all of you aren't capable of being my opponents," Yang Chen said coldly before turning around and leaving.

After Yang Chen left, Gray Robe who had remained silent walked forward. Respectfully, he asked, "Master, is the God's Stone Uncle Yang gave away really fake?"

[TL note: Gray Robe calls Yang Chen 'uncle' because he's married to Lin Ruoxi.]

Shaking his head, Lin Zhiguo replied, "I don't know, I was just testing him. After Yamata Sect got God's Stone, they haven't had any movement. Noriko Okawa is an old cunning fox. He knows that silence is the best choice regardless of the authenticity of God's Stone."

"If that really is fake, where would the real God's Stone be?" Gray Robe asked.

"Only Yang Chen himself would know," Lin Zhiguo said before touching his forehead as he got a headache. "Let's go, Gray Robe, we'll return to Beijing. This time, we didn't manage to stop Hannya and Tanuki from Yamata Sect because we had underestimated their abilities. When we return, we'll increase the training frequency for Second Dragon Group to let them reflect on themselves."

"Master, I feel like Yong Ye from Second Dragon Group isn't suited to be their leader," Gray Robe said carefully.

Lin Zhiguo pondered as he sighed. "I naturally know what you're talking about. However, our country is different from American and European countries. Although Yellow Flame Iron Brigade is independent on the government, we're still a division of the country. It's impossible that we break away from those

stupid eyes in the government. Since Yong Ye is still young, you and the few other old folks can lecture him more. Acting slightly arrogant while being rather capable is fine, we'll slowly change his attitude."

Gray Robe looked rather helpless. He said, "Yes, Master."

"By the way, I asked you to check on Yang Pojun from Yang clan earlier, regarding his abnormal act of moving the amphibious troops from Jiangnan District. Have you done it yet?" Lin Zhiguo asked.

Nodding, Gray Robe replied, "Yes, Master. Yang Pojun was indeed just following the request given by his relative from Zhonghai's Yuan clan, to help destroy the former gang in Zhonghai, Dongxing Society. He didn't have any other intention."

"This son of Yang Gongming is indeed complicated. He should have a secured seat in the next Politburo Standing Committee already. The seat of the vice chairman of the military commission may fall into his hands as well," Lin Zhiguo said as he analyzed the situation. "Since the founding of the country, Yang clan and our Lin clan had had the most rigorous family traditions. However, none of Lin clan's descendants are as dependable as Yang Pojun. How unfortunate..."

"Master, when I checked on Commander Yang Pojun, I noticed something weird. Although it can't be confirmed yet, but it seems very possible..." Gray Robe said. He was struggling if he should reveal this information or not, but he did at last.

"Oh? What is it?" Lin Zhiguo asked. To him, it was rare for Gray Robe to speak this way.

Gray Robe leaned towards Lin Zhiguo before whispering something...

Looking Lin Zhiguo's facial expression, he suddenly got astonished and slowly got unbelievably silent...

Chapter 257: Different Worlds

Yang Chen finally returned to the hot pot restaurant. Zhao Teng and Wang Jie both got rather impatient while they waited. When Yang Chen appeared, they finally relieved.

"Director, did you meet someone familiar?" Wang Jie asked.

"Yes, it can be considered so. We simply chatted for a while," Yang Chen said with a smile. "Let's go, we'll return to the company."

After sending Zhao Teng and Wang Jie back to Yu Lei Entertainment, Yang Chen didn't return to his office. Instead, he told the two that he was going to look for the potential business partner. The two naturally got pleased.

There weren't many people at Rose Bar in the afternoon. Walking into the bar, he saw Chen Rong ordering a few servers around to clean the place. Wearing a black and white maid uniform, Chen Rong had already grown into a mature lady.

Seeing Yang Chen, Chen Rong immediately smiled sweetly. "Brother Yang, Elder Sister isn't at home. She went out this morning."

"Oh, is it?" Yang Chen didn't feel down knowing he came for nothing. Smiling, he asked, "How has your work been? I heard from Rose that you have taken over some aspects of the business."

Chen Rong's face reddened. "I made a mistake on an investment earlier, and lost a lot of money. I'm rather afraid now."

"You don't have to be that worried. Since Rose is letting you do it, she must've been prepared to let you fail. A lot of successful CEOs started learning slowly with only a high school diploma, while you're admitted into university after ending high school. Learn from Rose properly, you'll definitely have your strengths in two years' time," Yang Chen said smilingly. "When our Rongrong is qualified to be the gang leader, I can then snatch your Sister Rose away. I'm counting on you."

Chen Rong pouted before happily nodding.

After calling Rose's phone number, Yang Chen found out that she went to the apartment that Sea Eagles lived in. She purposely went there to check on their situation.

Yang Chen asked her to take care of the teammates in Sea Eagles. Rose had been very responsible with the task.

Yang Chen arrived at the apartment rather quickly as he drove at a high speed. Following the lead of a guard, he reached the basement of the apartment.

Originally a place to store illegal items, it was a vastly spacious hidden room. Now that it was revamped, it turned into a place where the Sea Eagles placed their precision instruments and high-tech calculators.

When Yang Chen entered the place, he instantly saw a few rows of orderly arranged equipment with screens of different sizes. Some were displaying data while the others showed videos and maps. Only people who had undergone specialized military training could understand the raw data.

At this moment, Rose, who wore a red leather clothing that wrapped around her alluring body, brought a few of his men to chat with the leader of Sea Eagles, Molin. Rose also had a man who could speak foreign languages, to translate for her.

Seeing Yang Chen walk over, Rose sweetly went forward to give him a hug. "Hubby, your friends are too magical. If I had their help back then, I would've chopped West Union Society and Dongxing off long ago. I wouldn't have to arrange the troublesome scheme."

Scratching Rose's nose, Yang Chen said, "The process of your own creation is most perfect. Using a nuclear bomb to demolish a city isn't meaningful, except leaving nothing behind."

Molin looked at Yang Chen and Rose with an envious look. "Your Majesty Pluto, are there many beautiful women like Miss Rose? Can you introduce one for me? I suddenly feel like marrying a Chinese lady."

"Are you planning to set up a family here?" Yang Chen asked out of curiosity.

"Why not? There are amazing dishes, strong liquor and beautiful women here. The things here are so cheap, this is an absolute heaven!" Molin said excitedly.

Yang Chen pouted before smiling bitterly. "You may make your decision after living here for at least half a year. I'll make Rose your matchmaker at that time."

After listening to the translation, Rose laughed before rolling her eyes towards Yang Chen. "I don't want to be a matchmaker. I don't even have a proper identity, it's more appropriate that I get a matchmaker."

"If you say something like this again, I'll slap your backside," Yang Chen said as he reached out to Rose's butt before pinching a few times. The springy texture made him reluctant to withdraw his hand.

Rose's face reddened like it was dripping blood. Biting her soft and thin lips, she exclaimed, "Everyone's watching us! Do you want to embarrass me in front of my men?!"

Yang Chen looked around with his cold eyes. Including the members of Sea Eagles, everyone had turned their heads to other directions. Although they were really tempted to look, the cold sight of Pluto wasn't so easily withstood.

"Look, nobody has noticed," Yang Chen said with a naughty smile.

Rose felt really helpless towards her lover's shameless act. Smiling tenderly, she bashed Yang Chen's chest a few times. "The calculator systems are fully set up already, so the various monitoring devices can be activated. Starting now, we're in control of the places which you want to be monitored. We're planning to visit the practice room now. The few elites that I chose are undergoing training by some members of Sea Eagles. Does Hubby want to go?"

Yang Chen nodded. He was rather aware of Sea Eagles' capability. Although he wasn't very interested, he didn't mind following Rose there as she was very excited.

The practice room was located on the second floor of the apartment. The walls of the entire floor were taken apart while the room got designed like a karate practice room, having bright lights and high-quality wooden flooring.

Opening the door, Yang Chen and Rose entered the place. A burly figure was flying towards their direction!

Yang Chen had a fast reaction time. Taking a step forward, he used one arm to welcome the big and strong body before turning a round and putting it on the ground steadily.

Wearing a blue martial arts clothing, the 1.8-meter-tall elite from Red Thorns Society turned his head around, only to notice Yang Chen and Rose. Immediately stepping backwards, he shouted, "Mr Yang! Chairman!" as his body shook slightly out of excitement.

Yang Chen nodded before looking at the center of the practice room. There stood a black woman with short braids and the female member of Sea Eagles, Adeline, who claimed she wanted to lose weight earlier.

The one who threw the giant guy away was Adeline. The martial arts uniform was evidently tight for this white woman, making the two groups of flesh in front of her chest and her elevated backside extraordinarily alluring. When she saw Yang Chen enter the place, she put on a smile to greet him. "Your Majesty Pluto, Miss Rose, I'm really sorry. I exerted a little too much force."

Smiling bitterly, Yang Chen said, "Adeline, don't use the training method in Sea Eagles to teach them. Their foundation can only be considered the most common special agent. You only need to use a slightly

higher force and speed when you fight them, mainly to train their skills. Their strength and speed can improve in the long term.”

“Alright. Gentlemen, continue coming at me,” Adeline said using Mandarin with a strong accent.

When Yang Chen heard Adeline’s words, the corners of his lips moved. Rose also noticed the strange meaning within. Reaching her arm to twist Yang Chen’s waist, she said, “Stop your imagination.”

At the same time, eight new elites from Red Thorns Society charged at Adeline together, whom she counter-attacked.

Adeline dodged the strikes landed by this group of young guys easily. Using only one move on almost all of them, she struck them onto the ground, causing them to numb away as they temporarily lost the ability to fight.

Rose was surprised. She was very aware of the power levels her men had. Unexpectedly, a lady like Adeline had such terrifying skills. Originally, Rose thought that her skill was considered top-notch amongst women. However, if she were to fight Adeline, she might not even last for more than three moves.

Adeline is merely one of the most common members of Sea Eagles. Then how strong is her leader Molin, Molin’s superior and the head of Sea Eagles?

They’d be the mercenaries with best-of-the-best power levels. This is too horrifying!

Adeline sighed as she looked at the young men flipping on the ground. She said, “Should I use my true strength earlier, all of you would’ve died.”

This Mandarin sentence was pronounced very accurately. It was so proper that some of the male members even had the urge to look for death. Having fought since the morning, she still remained undefeated.

Turning around her head, Rose looked at Yang Chen who had been silent for quite a while. “Hubby, how large is the gap between you and Adeline and her team?”

From Rose’s point of view, Yang Chen was definitely much stronger than Adeline and the others. Having witnessed just how fast and powerful Adeline was, she was curious what the result would be, when Yang Chen fought with her.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, “Babe, it sure seems like you haven’t fully understood what I told you.”

“What do you mean?” Rose asked, confused.

“We belong in different worlds and can’t be compared,” Yang Chen said as he shook his head. Walking forward, he looked at the bored Adeline and the other black teammate, saying, “You guys come at me together. Practise with me.”

Adeline and the black teammate got shocked. The previously proud Adeline asked cowardly, “Your Majesty Pluto, do you really want to do it?”

“Don’t ask questions. Use all your force on me and leave no mercy when you attack me,” Yang Chen said.

Adeline and the black teammate looked at each other before nodding. Exploding a freezing aura together, the two turned expressionless. Originally looking bright and cheerful, Adeline suddenly acted like a cold, sharp sword!

Together with the members of Red Thorns Society, Rose who stood nearby held their breaths as they looked at the change in the situation. They suddenly realized this was the true face held by the members of Sea Eagles! Their usual relaxing and humorous acts were merely what they displayed on the surface!

Zoom! Zoom!

When Adeline and her teammate moved, the sound of sharp arrows piercing through the air resounded! Their movements dazzled Rose and the others.

A muffled sound could be heard, as if an explosion was being contained in this small area!

Remaining at his position, Yang Chen stood without moving. Without moving his feet, he moved his body to the side faintly before immediately turning back.

Bash! Bash!

Under everyone’s attention, as soon as Adeline and the black teammate reached Yang Chen, they got violently bounced away before falling onto the ground and rolling three meters away!

No one managed to witness what Yang Chen did. Just what did Yang Chen do?!

Standing at the same position, Yang Chen swept his hands before looking at Rose and the other people emotionlessly. “Don’t feel surprised. In this world, everyone has a domain that they belong to. I was just playing with Adeline and her teammate. I won’t be interested to truly fight them. They’re here to merely train you guys, so don’t get upset just because you can’t defeat them, that’s because you guys don’t belong in the same world. Give the training your best. You just have to defeat the people in the same world with you, then you’ll be the strongest.”

Ignoring whether the people from Red Thorns Society listened to Yang Chen’s advice or not, Rose’s eyes were filled with agitation. Although she knew from the start that Yang Chen was definitely stronger than Adeline, she didn’t expect Adeline who seemed so overpowered to be nothing in Yang Chen’s eyes.

Men would get upset when the women they loved were stronger, but women would always hope their men to be the strongest. So Rose felt deeply satisfied.

Close by, Adeline and her black teammate climbed up as their eyes got filled with helplessness and intense worship.

“Your Majesty Pluto, can’t you throw us more gently? The flooring here is too stiff,” Adeline said softly.

“Aren’t you looking to lose weight? Who knows which part of your body can flatten after being slammed,” Yang Chen said jokingly.

Blushing, Adeline extended her tongue and stopped talking.

Yang Chen walked towards Rose and patted her cheek smilingly. "Stop looking at me in a silly way. I still need to discuss something serious with you."

Rose finally came back to the situation. She asked, "What is it?"

"Something to make you earn money..." Yang Chen winked.

Chapter 258: There's One Now

After going through the investment project with Yang Chen, Rose decided to contact Wang Jie as soon as possible.

However, Rose had to purchase a small-scale entertainment project before she could officially carry out the investment.

Regarding stuff like this, Yang Chen was merely pulling strings. He couldn't be bothered to understand how the project worked specifically.

Daytime was significantly reduced during winter. Looking at the dark sky, Yang Chen decided to drive back to the bungalow at Dragon Garden.

Upon stepping into the house, Yang Chen got rather surprised. He was expecting to see a table filled with various steaming-hot dishes. However, there wasn't half a soul in the hall currently.

Shutting the door, Yang Chen walked upstairs to the second floor before knocking on Wang Ma's room.

The door got opened, revealing Wang Ma who wore a thick coat. Her face looked pale like she was sick. She said, "Young Master, you're back. What's the time now?"

Looking at the muddleheaded Wang Ma, Yang Chen knew that she got ill. Worried, he asked, "Wang Ma, are you okay? Why are you sweating so much?"

"Sigh, these problems will arise no matter what, considering my age. I guess I must've caught a cold yesterday night. I felt really dizzy this afternoon, so I went to bed after having some antibiotics. My fever almost recovered, but I still overslept," Wang Ma said. "Young Master, why don't you eat out together with Miss? I really don't have the energy to cook anymore."

"Where's Ruoxi?" Yang Chen asked.

"Miss must be working in the study room now. Sigh, she won't remember to eat if no one were to remind her," Wang Ma lamented. "Young Master, go and ask Miss out. I'll go back to sleep now."

"Wang Ma, I'll bring back some food for you when I return," Yang Chen said.

"No need, I won't be able to eat it anyway. I'll recover after a night's sleep. I'm really sorry." Wang Ma forced a smile before closing the door.

Yang Chen sighed. Although Wang Ma maintained her body well, she was over 50 years old after all. It wasn't considered a small issue should she really catch a cold.

Arriving outside the study room, Yang Chen could see light coming out from the seam of the door.

Knock! Knock!

Yang Chen knocked on the door. After quite a while, the door finally got opened.

Lin Ruoxi wore a pink pyjamas that looked like a robe, with a fluffy belt tied on her waist. Her stray hair was rather messy. As she stayed in the study room for a long time, her cheeks looked rather red due to lack of oxygen. Her reflective and faint eyes looked adorable.

“Is it time to eat already?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

“Yes, it’s time to eat but there’s nothing to eat,” Yang Chen replied.

“What do you mean?” Lin Ruoxi asked as she frowned.

Yang Chen explained the situation about Wang Ma catching a cold. Anxiousness appeared in Lin Ruoxi’s eyes. She wanted to walk over to knock Wang Ma’s room immediately.

Yang Chen pulled her arm. “I don’t think it’s good to disturb Wang Ma. We’ll go out to eat.”

“Go out yourself if you want to eat. I’m not hungry.” Lin Ruoxi directly rejected his request as she struggled to get away from Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. After he couldn’t restrain himself from kissing this lady back then, she hadn’t shown him good attitude. “Even if you want to resent me, you shouldn’t make your stomach suffer. You’ve been working since you came home, you must be really hungry now,” he said.

“I said that I wasn’t hungry,” Lin Ruoxi said coldly.

“Wang Ma needs medication now. We’ll buy her some when we go out to eat. You wouldn’t want her to suffer any longer, would you?” Yang Chen changed a method to convince her.

Lin Ruoxi looked like she was struggling to make a decision, but still compromised in the end. “Give me five minutes. I have to change.”

Yang Chen finally relieved. This little girl wouldn’t back off should she start to go the hard way. He couldn’t confront her head-on, and must deal with her indirectly.

After less than five minutes, Lin Ruoxi came out from her room wearing casual winter clothing before walking downstairs. She wore a light purple tight sweater and a scarf-like tassel outerwear, with light-colored slim-fit pants. Her fluttering hair and her snow-white skin color looked particularly charming.

Smiling, Yang Chen asked, “Won’t you get cold wearing this little?”

“Are we eating out in the open?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

“Nah, that won’t happen,” Yang Chen answered.

Remaining silent, Lin Ruoxi walked to the door and put on a pair of women’s Nike shoes. Since she had a height of 1.7 meters, her posture looked attractive though she was merely wearing sneakers.

Walking to the garage, Lin Ruoxi asked, “Where are we going to eat?”

“What do you want?” Yang Chen would abide by her decision.

Lin Ruoxi shook her head vaguely. She said, “I don’t have anything in mind. I’ll go with anything.”

“Then I’ll drive and fetch you,” Yang Chen said.

Lin Ruoxi hesitated for a while, but still nodded in the end. “Don’t drive too fast.”

Yang Chen didn’t dare to drive too quickly. Since they were currently having a cold war, if he were to annoy Lin Ruoxi further, they would definitely get into a battle.

The white BMW drove to a night market street. Yang Chen didn’t plan to dine at a high-class restaurant. It wasn’t because he wanted to force Lin Ruoxi eat normal foods, he just didn’t like the environment in high-end restaurants.

Lin Ruoxi looked through the window, at the night market bustling with people as she contemplated at the scene. To her, these people who were making a living at the streets were living in a completely different world.

This wasn’t a stuck-up nor an arrogant behaviour. To Lin Ruoxi, it was merely her instinctive feeling.

Yang Chen parked his car at a rather spacious public parking area which was surrounded by various small restaurants. The mouth-watering smell of spicy foods filled the air.

Lin Ruoxi was indeed rather hungry. She asked, “What are we eating?”

Yang Chen pointed at a shop with the signboard ‘Little Lobster’. “Have you tried that before?”

“Little lobster? What is it?” Lin Ruoxi really didn’t know what it was.

“We’ll eat there today then,” Yang Chen said before holding Lin Ruoxi’s hand and walking towards the restaurant.

Lin Ruoxi forcefully tried to pull her hand out from Yang Chen’s palm. “Why are you holding my hand while walking?”

“I’m afraid of you getting kidnapped by bad guys. Look, there are so many people walking around. A beautiful lady like you is really dangerous,” Yang Chen said.

“What nonsense are you talking about? I’m not a three-year-old anymore,” Lin Ruoxi said as she continued tried to get away from Yang Chen but her strength wasn’t enough. Finally, she arrived at the restaurant with him.

There were three small tables in the restaurant. Yang Chen looked for a place beside the window and sat opposite to Lin Ruoxi. A young girl which was responsible for taking orders walked over. Using a foreign accent to speak Mandarin, she asked what the two wanted.

After looking through the menu, Yang Chen ordered two servings of little lobsters and a few other dishes, including a bowl of mixed vegetables soup. He also asked the waitress to quickly serve them up.

Lin Ruoxi heard what Yang Chen ordered and got surprised. She had been secretly learning cooking from Li Jingjing, but she hadn’t heard of any of the dishes ordered by him. Curious, she asked, “Are those dishes tasty?”

“Why would I order them if they didn’t taste good?” Yang Chen asked smilingly.

Lin Ruoxi stayed quiet and started looking around the restaurant. The old tables and chairs, flooring of ceramic tiles filled with rubbish and dirty water were all off-putting to her. She didn't understand why the fellow didn't pick a proper restaurant and came to a place like this instead.

After a short moment, two big plates of hot and spicy lobsters got served.

Sniffing the pungent smell, Lin Ruoxi looked at the dish as she felt clueless. The little lobster got burnt by different kinds of sauces and looked bright-red, not to mention its odd shape. She usually ate huge European lobsters which were cut into meat pieces and naturally hadn't seen such a complete lobster before.

Yang Chen minded his own business as he peeled off the shell of the lobster before retrieving the flesh within using his hands. Enjoying the meat, he looked at Lin Ruoxi who hesitated to eat. She was just looking at him as she frowned. "What is it? Is it that you dislike lobsters?" he asked.

"This... How do I eat this?"

Yang Chen got shocked. "Look at how I eat and follow along. Isn't it simple?"

"Don't you feel dirty eating using your hands directly?" Lin Ruoxi couldn't accept the way he ate.

"Then tell me how I should eat. If I'm not supposed to peel using my hands, is it better if I use my feet?" Yang Chen asked with a smile as he felt helpless.

"You should at least use sterile gloves," Lin Ruoxi said.

"This isn't a star-rated restaurant. Eat however you want and don't be too picky. Our formidable Boss Lin, do you possibly not know how to peel a lobster?"

Lin Ruoxi got extremely irritated. If it wasn't for this fellow who brought her here, she wouldn't have to stare at her food and do nothing.

Feeling challenged, Lin Ruoxi used her hands to pick up a lobster and started imitating Yang Chen's actions.

However, the shell wasn't flat and smooth. A relatively sharp portion of the shell poked a hole in her soft finger like a needle.

Lin Ruoxi quickly put the lobster down before grabbing her finger to take a look. It started bleeding!

Since there was hot sauce on her wound as well, the intense pain almost made her cry.

Witnessing the situation, Yang Chen quickly took a few tissue papers over. "What are you rushing for? Do it slowly," he said.

Lin Ruoxi felt wronged. How much evil did I do in my past lives to deserve such a treatment, to meet this man? Is having a regular dinner at a proper restaurant that difficult? Why should I be tortured at such a place? she thought.

As she thought, her eyes reddened as tears almost dripped.

Yang Chen took pity on her, but felt it was funny at the same time. At this moment, Lin Ruoxi looked really cute as she felt angry and stayed quiet.

"Alright, alright. Stop peeling. Wash your wound at the washroom and wipe the oil away," Yang Chen said.

Wrapping her finger with the tissue paper, Lin Ruoxi stood up and walked towards the washroom at the corner silently.

Around three minutes later, Lin Ruoxi finished cleaning her wound. Since it was a minor injury, her finger stopped bleeding.

Walking back to her place, Lin Ruoxi who looked displeased got surprised. She saw her previously empty plate filled with a small pile of peeled lobster meat.

Appearing white and deshelled, the lobster meat stained with sauces got shone upon the light, looking particularly appetizing.

Yang Chen saw that she returned, and put yet another peeled lobster flesh onto Lin Ruoxi's plate. Smiling, he said, "I avoided touching the meats when I peeled them. They should be considered rather clean already. Try eating some, you can give them to me if you dislike the taste. You can eat the other dishes when they get served later."

Lin Ruoxi looked at her plate full of lobster meat, and the big pile of shells in front of Yang Chen. The dissatisfaction earlier and even the estrangement she felt all this while, suddenly vanished in the air.

Yang Chen who hadn't felt the slightest change in the situation got perturbed. He asked, "Why aren't you eating yet? Do you really dislike them? They actually taste rather decent."

"Yang Chen," Lin Ruoxi said as she looked at Yang Chen as complexity appeared in her eyes. "Has anyone told you that, you're stupid?"

Shocked, Yang Chen shook his head. He said, "No."

"Well, there's one now, you're stupid..."

Lin Ruoxi sat down after speaking. Being stared by Yang Chen's confused eyes, she quickly wiped out the pieces of lobster meat in her plate.

Yang Chen continued looking at her as he felt fascinated. He then shook his head as he smiled.

Chapter 259: Seat

After having the particularly difficult dinner with Yang Chen, the two left the lobster restaurant.

The air was filled with the smell of various snacks, but none of them had the capacity left to eat more food.

Looking at the shops around, Lin Ruoxi asked, "Where are we going to get Wang Ma medicine?"

"We can't get it on this street. We need cross two streets," Yang Chen replied.

“Then why did we come here to eat?” Lin Ruoxi got displeased. To her, time wasting was an unacceptable behaviour.

Shaking his head, Yang Chen smiled and said, “I didn’t think much. I just felt like eating lobsters and came here.”

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes and wanted to walk towards the parking area, but got pulled by Yang Chen again.

“Let’s not drive there. We’ll walk, take it as an exercise after dinner to aid digestion. It’s only around a kilometer away, very convenient,” Yang Chen said.

“But we’ll waste a lot of time this way,” Lin Ruoxi said.

Disappointed, Yang Chen asked, “Miss Lin Ruoxi, what are you going to do after rushing home?”

“Work,” Lin Ruoxi answered without hesitating.

“Why do you have to work so hard?” Yang Chen asked.

“It’s of course to let the company develop,” Lin Ruoxi answered very quickly as well.

“What happens after the company develops then?” Yang Chen asked yet another question.

“Then... then...” Lin Ruoxi had nothing to say. She didn’t understand why she worked so hard as well. Back then, she got looked down upon due to her age, so she wanted to prove herself, and she had to compete with other companies in the industry

However, Yu Lei International basically had no direct competitor currently. Talking about the responsibility of an entrepreneur, Lin Ruoxi would admit that she didn’t have such a noble quality. So when Yang Chen asked what she worked so hard for, she really couldn’t give a logical answer.

“If you don’t have an answer temporarily, I advise you to walk one kilometer with me. Newton could discover gravity while sitting. Stupid Girl, you’re not as smart as Newton, but walking for a while is definitely better than him sitting. Life highly depends on exercising.” Yang Chen spit out a bunch of nonsense before pulling Lin Ruoxi to walk on the street.

After a while, Lin Ruoxi finally found out what was wrong with Yang Chen’s statement. “Did you just call me Stupid Girl?!”

Yang Chen put on a serious expression. “Look at you, you reacted so slowly. What are you if you aren’t a stupid girl?”

Lin Ruoxi turned her head away and ignored his shameless guy.

The two walked on the side road shone upon by street lights. Their stretched shadows appeared on the ground side-by-side.

Since it was a suburb, there weren’t many people walking around. The people who passed by occasionally would glance at the two a few times.

Yang Chen knew that regardless of gender, everyone couldn't help but to peek at the lady beside him a few more times upon seeing her. In a sense, bringing a wife like Lin Ruoxi on the streets would boost the ego of any man. This male instinct was present in every man, it was only a matter size, as small as a worm or as big as an elephant.

Lin Ruoxi walked on the streets very seldomly, so she felt rather uncomfortable.

The two finally found a pharmacy chain after a while. Upon entering the shop, Yang Chen explained what type of medicine he needed. Actually, Wang Ma had already taken medication earlier. Saying that he wanted to buy some was only an excuse to trick Lin Ruoxi out. However, since he was here already, he had to put up an act.

Lin Ruoxi knew nothing about medicines, so she waited for Yang Chen at the entrance. After Yang Chen purchased the stuff he needed, they walked out of the shop together.

Coming to the streets again, Yang Chen saw that Lin Ruoxi was walking with her head lowered. Knowing that she disliked being gazed upon, he said, "Dear, we'll take a bus back."

"A bus?" Lin Ruoxi got shocked as she raised her head. She hadn't relied on public transportation for many years.

"You hadn't had lobsters before, don't tell me you haven't boarded a bus as well," Yang Chen said with a smile.

"You're the one who hasn't boarded one before," Lin Ruoxi said. Looking around, she discovered a bus stop on her right which was empty. They then walked over there.

It was nine o'clock at night, most people went home from work already and the night life hadn't started yet so there was almost no one in the bus route.

After waiting for five minutes, a bus heading to the parking area arrived.

Yang Chen boarded the bus together with Lin Ruoxi. After stuffing a few coins, he noticed that there were only three to four passengers onboard.

Lin Ruoxi looked for a seat along the walkway and sat down, leaving the seat by the window empty. What she meant was obvious—she didn't want Yang Chen to sit with her together.

Pouting, Yang Chen walked forward with a smile. Tapping Lin Ruoxi's fragrant shoulder, he said, "Be obedient, sit by the window."

Lin Ruoxi raised her head and said expressionlessly, "There are empty seats everywhere. Can't you find a random spot and sit more comfortably? Why must you sit beside me?"

"If you don't obey me, I'll kiss you," Yang Chen said with an evil smile.

Lin Ruoxi blushed as she stared at Yang Chen. Worried that this gangster would really do as he said, she instantly moved inside.

Satisfied, Yang Chen sat beside Lin Ruoxi. He even squeezed his butt inwards, to get closer to Lin Ruoxi.

Lin Ruoxi almost went crazy. She thought, why is this man so shameless? He threatened me after I forbade him to sit beside now. Now that he got what he wanted, why is he pressing me?

“You... you’re ridiculous! Why must you sit beside me? Aren’t there lots of seats in the bus?” Lin Ruoxi complained angrily.

Yang Chen smiled and slotted his hand into the pocket of his coat before fidgeting with something. Looking at Lin Ruoxi, he said, “There are indeed a lot of seats in the bus. But beside me, there’s only one seat—you.”

“...”

Lin Ruoxi’s moist eyes widened as she remained silent for a while. She could only feel her heart jumping around uncontrollably.

Beside me, there’s only one seat—you...

However, after getting the weird feeling for a split second, Lin Ruoxi seemed to have recalled something. Smiling coldly, she said, “Don’t think I’m as easily deceived as a three-year-old. Do you think that I’m not aware of how many seats there are beside you?”

Yang Chen slowly let out a smile. “Regardless of how many seats there are, your seat will always be your seat, not someone else’s. This is the case now, and it’ll always be the case in the future. At least that’s how I truly think.”

Lin Ruoxi pouted before turning her head to look at the night scene outside. She didn’t want Yang Chen to look at her facial expression.

At this moment, Yang Chen suddenly grabbed Lin Ruoxi’s palm with one arm before putting it on his thigh.

Lin Ruoxi quivered slightly before instantly wanting to pull her arm back and scolding Yang Chen. However, she saw that Yang Chen took a bandaid out from his coat’s pocket.

Smiling at Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen said, “I bought this for you from the pharmacy earlier. I brought my wife out for dinner and let her bleed, I’m indeed a failure. I bought the best one for you, I heard that the scar won’t remain after using this. I’ll stick it for you.”

Lin Ruoxi gazed at Yang Chen as her mind slowly went blank, thinking about nothing.

She looked at Yang Chen tear the packaging and carefully align the bandaid on her minor wound before sticking it around. After finishing the application, he even tucked it lightly to flatten the surface.

Lin Ruoxi’s hand was soft and fleshy, like it didn’t contain any bone. When Yang Chen held it in his arms, he was unwilling to let it go. Lin Ruoxi still hadn’t forcefully withdrawn her hand yet, so Yang Chen took advantage of the situation as he fondled with her palm with his hands. Rubbing and kneading her hand, Yang Chen said, “This bandaid certainly seems like a decoration as well. At least it looks great on my wife’s hand.”

Lin Ruoxi finally awakened and withdrew her hand. Thinking of how Yang Chen caressed it earlier, Lin Ruoxi's cheeks reddened out of shyness. She wanted find a hole to hide in, and even break the window before jumping out!

"D—don't do this next time..." Lin Ruoxi didn't know what to do.

Yang Chen was smiling happily. He was obviously very pleased after taking advantage of her.

Returning to the parking area, they entered the car.

Fastening the seat belt, Yang Chen looked at Lin Ruoxi who had her head lowered all this time with her pink cheeks. Smiling, he said, "Go and visit someone with me."

Lin Ruoxi still hadn't recovered from the shyness. She asked softly, "Visit who?"

"One of my younger sisters. I knew her two days ago and promised to bring my wife to see her," Yang Chen said.

Lin Ruoxi gave him a death stare as she didn't believe what he said.

Smiling bitterly, Yang Chen said, "My dear wife, do you think I'd so daringly bring you to meet a woman of that relation?"

"You finally admitted you have women of that relation." After getting irritated by Yang Chen's words, she finally returned to her usual cold behaviour.

Yang Chen felt that Lin Ruoxi wasn't as cute as before. He shrugged silently and turned on the car engine before driving towards the eastern suburb.

After around 15 minutes, Yang Chen arrived at the street where he met Zhenxiu back then. As expected, Zhenxiu could be seen at her stall from afar.

Yang Chen exit the car and brought Lin Ruoxi to the trolley stall.

Zhenxiu wore an old, dark green vest. Although she was dressed in an old-fashioned manner, her sharp facial features and huge, bright eyes made her look elegant despite how simple she wore.

When Zhenxiu greeted a customer off, she saw Yang Chen who was approaching her before immediately revealing a smile.

"Brother Yang!" Zhenxiu exclaimed as she got surprised. She said, "Why are you free to visit me today?"

Yang Chen very casually took a skewer of bamboo shoots from the spicy soup and took a bite. He said, "Didn't you say you wanted to meet Sister-In-Law? I brought her here for you to see. You need to give me a discount. A five percent discount won't cut it, I want at least half price."

Zhenxiu wrinkled her nose as she smiled before taking a look behind Yang Chen. She noticed Lin Ruoxi who just arrived at her stall.

However, when Zhenxiu's and Lin Ruoxi's eyes met, both of them stood stiffly as their expressions turned rigid as well.

Chapter 260: I Knew You Would Agree

“Sister Ruoxi...”

“Zhenxiu?!”

Seeing the two ladies calling each other’s names, the middleman, Yang Chen, stopped chewing the bamboo shoots in his mouth. Looking at both of them, he asked, “Do you guys know each other?”

Xu Zhenxiu’s face turned slightly pale. Forcing a smile, she said, “Long time no see, Sister Ruoxi.”

Various looks appeared on Lin Ruoxi’s face, from the initial shock to calmness and to the cold stare she gave to Yang Chen. She said, “Is the person you want me to meet? Zhenxiu?”

“Yeah, she’s a girl I got to know a while ago. She’s very cute,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi ignored him and turned to look at Zhenxiu as pity appeared in her eyes. “Why did you leave so suddenly? Do you know how worried President felt at that time?”

“Sorry, Sister Ruoxi. I didn’t do it on purpose. But... I couldn’t find a better way,” Zhenxiu said. She then got silent as her eyes got wet.

Yang Chen dazed before waving at Lin Ruoxi. “Dear, don’t exert your ice-cold killing aura. You’ve scared Zhenxiu already.”

Lin Ruoxi ignored Yang Chen as she walked towards the stall before looking at the different kinds of snack, some of which were dipped in spicy soup. She then looked at Zhenxiu’s clothing and her thin face. “Have you been selling snacks here since you left there?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

Zhenxiu’s body shook slightly as she slowly turned nervous. Lowering her head, she didn’t dare to look at Lin Ruoxi in the eyes.

“Why aren’t you talking?” Lin Ruoxi frowned as she got worried.

Yang Chen felt rather helpless. Faintly smiling at Lin Ruoxi, he said, “Then what else do you think she’s been doing? A little girl making her living with her own hands and sweat. Is this something worth making you worried?”

Zhenxiu raised her head as she looked at Yang Chen thankfully.

Lin Ruoxi’s expression returned to normal. She asked, “You seem to know her a lot. Do you know where I met Zhenxiu, or how long I’ve known her for?”

Yang Chen answered smilingly, “Do you think I’m dumb? Zhenxiu is an orphan like me. You must’ve met her at New Hope Orphanage a few years ago.”

It could be seen that Lin Ruoxi felt apologetic after Yang Chen talked about him being an orphan. Softly, she said, “That’s not what I mean... I met Zhenxiu when Mom and Grandma were still here. She was still very young at that time. Back then when she was fifteen, she left the place without saying anything, leaving only a letter behind. President got really worried for her for a very long time. I’ve always thought that she had left Zhonghai already, I didn’t expect her to still be here.”

“I’m sorry, but I really couldn’t stay there and continue bothering President Grandma,” Zhenxiu said. “I felt really sorry to the younger brothers and sisters when I stayed with them.”

“But you shouldn’t have left silently. Do you know how depressed President Cha got?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

Zhenxiu lowered her head and remained silent.

Frowning, Yang Chen said, “Let’s not talk about the things that have passed already. Talking about it once is more than enough. I brought you here today to meet this little girl. Since you guys know each other, isn’t it great to finally meet after so long? Why must you make Zhenxiu tear?”

Lin Ruoxi explained, “I didn’t intentionally make Zhenxiu sad. But she’s merely 18 years old this year, a child that has just gotten an identity card. Why can’t I care for such a young girl wandering in the society?”

“I haven’t seen you caring for your own husband,” Yang Chen said before pouting.

“Yang Chen!” Lin Ruoxi shouted angrily.

“Alright, I was just kidding. Zhenxiu isn’t an immature child. People would only grow up after going through various experiences and witnessing different situations. The poor would get stronger quicker. Look at Zhenxiu, does she look like she’s only eighteen?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Zhenxiu who had a relatively mature appearance, she indeed didn’t look an 18-year-old high schooler.

“Zhenxiu, your Sister Ruoxi still remembers how old you are till this date, and whines for you. It seems like she has been thinking about you. I feel quite jealous already,” Yang Chen said as he winked at Zhenxiu.

Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes before slowly sitting down.

Zhenxiu raised her head to look at the displeased Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen who winked at her. Smiling, she said, “I really didn’t think that Yang Chen’s wife would be Sister Ruoxi. However, marrying someone as good as Brother Yang, Sister Ruoxi must be really blessed.”

“Zhenxiu, which eye of yours sees that he’s a good person?” Lin Ruoxi asked, dissatisfied. She thought, This fellow is so detestable. Why are there so many women around him talking about his good? Is he not letting go of even Zhenxiu, a child this young?!

Zhenxiu didn’t think much. She said, “In the police station, thanks to Brother Yang, I—”

“Ahem! Ahem!”

Yang Chen immediately coughed loudly. How can she tell others that I entered the police station because I whacked people? This kid is indeed too young. She’s too immature, too immature!

Expectedly, Lin Ruoxi’s cold eyes titled over as killing aura leaked once again. “In the police station? You seem to like that place a lot. Tell me what happened.”

“Hehe, my obedient wife, you wouldn’t mind small matters like this, would you? Tolerate this a bit, see the past as fireworks, don’t feel nostalgic once it has passed,” Yang Chen said.

“I’m not interested in the small matters about you, but why did Zhenxiu enter the police station?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

Yang Chen felt really helpless. He could only explain what happened earlier, but he only talked about how the gangsters came to cause trouble, excluding the part where they actually knew Zhenxiu.

Zhenxiu knew that Yang Chen was helping her hide her various shameful records. As she felt touched, her heart felt traces of sweetness at the same time. She developed an unprecedented feeling towards how Yang Chen helped her.

Under Yang Chen's shameless request, Zhenxiu pouted as she served him half-priced spicy soup. Lin Ruoxi witnessed the situation and rolled her eyes.

"Zhenxiu, listen to Elder Sister, visit the orphanage when you have time. Even if you don't want to see the younger siblings, at least meet President Cha for a while. She guided you as you grew up, and must be thinking about you from time to time," Lin Ruoxi said.

Zhenxiu's eyes turned rather gloomy...

It wasn't that she didn't want to return, she just didn't have the face to meet the old woman anymore.

Yang Chen noticed what Zhenxiu was thinking about. Reaching his arm out, he lightly scratched Zhenxiu's white cheek. "Kiddo, I'll find time to bring you back. Obey your Sister Ruoxi's will, don't even think about getting away."

"When did I say I wanted you to bring Zhenxiu back?" Lin Ruoxi asked unhappily.

"If I don't accompany her back, Zhenxiu wouldn't agree to return. Am I right, Zhenxiu?" Yang Chen asked before winking at Zhenxiu.

Zhenxiu burst into laughter as she felt thankful before nodding obediently.

Lin Ruoxi felt that she was getting a headache. She clenched her teeth as she felt helpless. Instead of getting mad at Yang Chen, it was better to convince Zhenxiu to meet President Cha.

Having drunk two bottles of liquor and eaten tens of skewers of food, Yang Chen finally said goodbye to Zhenxiu reluctantly. However, Zhenxiu looked away angrily as she ignored him.

Returning to the car, Lin Ruoxi asked fiercely, "Why are you so shameless? Do you think it's easy for Zhenxiu to make a living through her small business? Why did you force her for a half-price discount? You even ate and drank so much."

"Stupid Girl, Zhenxiu was just acting angry to mess with me. What I did will only make us closer. Trust me," Yang Chen explained.

"Don't call me Stupid Girl." Lin Ruoxi almost fainted. "Zhenxiu is only eighteen years old. She should be in first or second senior year in high school. Why aren't you letting such a young kid go?"

"What are you thinking about? I really like this child, I see her as my younger sister," Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

"Do you have a younger sister?" Lin Ruoxi smiled coldly.

Yang Chen answered, "Of course! Next month, my first aunt's third younger sister's husband's uncle's grandson's niece's daughter, also my distant cousin, will be coming to Zhonghai. She may still in

Zhonghai for a very long time and she'll stay at our home at that time. Being her sister-in-law, you may want to get mentally prepared."

Lin Ruoxi got dumbfounded as her mind got extremely confused. "Wait, wait! Whose whose whose daughter are you talking about?"

"In short, my cousin sister is coming. Ask Wang Ma to prepare an empty room earlier, to avoid a last-minute event at that time," Yang Chen said.

"Why should I allow your distant and almost non-related cousin stay in my house?" Lin Ruoxi asked angrily.

"Aren't we a married couple?"

"Do we look like one?" Lin Ruoxi asked while smiling coldly.

Yang Chen pondered. "Must we prove our relationship? Alright, we'll kiss now then. You may agree to my request by then."

Lin Ruoxi pulled back violently, but she couldn't escape in a short time since she had her seat belt fastened.

"No! Alright I agree!"

Looking at Yang Chen who leaned forward to her unceasingly with an evil smile, Lin Ruoxi directly decided to compromise.

Yang Chen smiled brightly before saying, "I knew you'd agree, just like how I definitely will bring Zhenxiu back to the orphanage."

Lin Ruoxi stared at him without moving and didn't manage to say a word.