

Chapter 261: Footsteps

Returning to home, the two went back to their own rooms after passing the medicine they bought to Wang Ma.

Yang Chen went back to his bedroom and suddenly noticed that outside the giant floor-to-ceiling window, snowflakes fell like the feathers of a swan.

Although snowfalls weren't often seen in the major city Zhonghai, it wasn't very rare either. Since it was close to the ocean, the sudden drop in temperature made the water vapor condense very quickly.

"It's almost negative seven to eight degrees already," Yang Chen murmured. As it was midnight, the temperature indeed got really low.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. Yang Chen took his phone out and noticed it was a call from Mo Qianni.

This woman had always been really independent. She wouldn't call him just to flirt, something definitely happened.

"Dear, have you seen it yet?"

"What?"

"The snow."

"Are you excited?"

"No, I just feel lost," Mo Qianni replied.

"Why?" Yang Chen asked smilingly.

Mo Qianni stayed quiet for a while. "Because it started snowing, meaning it really got very cold."

Her words brought dense loneliness, making Yang Chen feel rather desolate.

"I'll come over now to keep you company," Yang Chen said.

Since Mo Qianni lived in a small apartment alone, she'd definitely feel empty and lonely, especially at times like this, a night where snow fell in the woods.

"Don't come over, I want to sleep already. I'm not a little girl anymore, I'm not that immature and fragile," Mo Qianni said with a smile.

"Ah... what should I do then? My Little Qianqian always wields the attitude of a strong woman towards me. When do I have to wait until the day where I can finally hug you to sleep?" Yang Chen asked jokingly.

"Humph." Mo Qianni said, "That must be your main goal to come here."

"Hehe..." Yang Chen chuckled and remained silent.

After a while, Mo Qianni asked, "Yang Chen, are you free on Friday after work?"

"Why?"

"I want you to attend an event with me," Mo Qianni said.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly and said, "It's the banquet by Liu family."

"How do you know that?" Mo Qianni asked in surprise.

"Because Ruoxi said she wanted to bring me there," Yang Chen replied.

Mo Qianni sighed over the phone. "Ruoxi would never attend events like this in the past. Apparently, she's doing it for you."

"Yeah, she would do stuff like this occasionally. I can't help but to feel she's contradictory," Yang Chen said with a smile.

"Knowing that her husband is cheating, she still managed to do something at this level. Do you think it's something an ordinary girl can pull off?" Mo Qianni asked.

"That's why I said she's contradictory."

Softly, Mo Qianni said, "Then I guess I won't go. It'd be awkward having no one with me."

Listening to how depressing Mo Qianni talked, Yang Chen felt a heartache. Staring at the sky as dark as ink and the silver-white snow, he said, "Dear, the city will be covered in snow tomorrow."

"Mmh... What is it?"

"Although I can't go with you on Friday, let's go on a date tomorrow. Treat it as a gift to make up for my fault, by mistreating you," Yang Chen said.

Mo Qianni laughed. She asked, "Do you really think you're an emperor or a casanova?"

"Go with me, I beg you," Yang Chen said with a smile.

"Erm... alright. The magnificent me will barely accept your request then, but I'll decide on the location," Mo Qianni replied.

Thinking of the strange places he had visited with Mo Qianni, Yang Chen got nervous but still agreed to her. "We'll have lunch together tomorrow and depart right after, regardless of where we're going."

The next morning, the entire Zhonghai was indeed covered in snow. Upon stepping out of the house, the blowing cold wind made Yang Chen feel that winter truly came.

Yang Chen wore a blue turtleneck sweater and a black overcoat, with a knitted scarf wrapped around his neck. Although he didn't feel cold at all, he had to appear ordinary when he went out.

After buying breakfast from the morning market and visiting the public relations department in the company, Yang Chen noticed that a number of employees were late to work. Evidently, the heavy snowfall brought inconvenience to transportation.

Coming out of the public relations department, Yang Chen went directly to the opposite building, Yu Lei Entertainment.

Although he didn't have to do any meaningful work, he still needed to pay attention to what had been happening to the operations of the company, so that he wouldn't disappoint Zhao Teng and Wang Jie too much.

Upon entering Wang Jie's office, Yang Chen saw her happily ending a phone call. Seeing that Yang Chen came in, Wang Jie immediately stood up. Enthusiastically, she said, "Director, the company that you mentioned would invest in us has confirmed that they're discussing the partnership in details with us tomorrow. It is expected that they fork out more than a hundred million of funding. I really didn't expect such an unknown company that has this impressive financial capability to exist in Zhonghai."

Yang Chen smiled. It was definitely a company newly acquired by Rose. Her effectiveness was a bit too high.

"Since the road has been paved, I won't involve myself in the journey already," Yang Chen said with a smile.

"This is a very respectable result already. Since our company is newly set up, we won't be able to borrow a hundred million from the bank," Wang Jie said excitedly.

After talking to Wang Jie regarding the future partnership plans of the company, Yang Chen left the company during lunchtime.

Having made a phone call to Mo Qianni, Yang Chen drove to the roadside of Yu Lei International, ready to pick her up.

Mo Qianni's hair wasn't tied, but was neatly combed to one side. Wearing a brown windbreaker with an orange-red, low-collared sweater within, her alluring body still looked extremely attractive despite her winter clothing.

It was Yang Chen's first time seeing Mo Qianni dressed in winter clothing. He couldn't help but to look a bit longer.

Mo Qianni got rather pleased. "Is my clothing beautiful?"

"No, it isn't. Your person is," Yang Chen answered.

Mo Qianni covered her mouth as she smiled. "How sweet, I'll give you a reward."

As soon as she finished speaking, she leaned forward and gave Yang Chen on his face.

Yang Chen seized the opportunity to counter-kiss once, making her pout in dissatisfaction. "Where should we eat?" he asked.

"I'll lead, just drive." Mo Qianni didn't reveal the location.

Yang Chen pouted as he thought, It must be a weird place again.

Under Mo Qianni's command, Yang Chen drove for over half an hour. Driving out of Zhonghai's city area, he continued for another forty minutes. After passing a very long highway, they arrived at a coastal, mountainous area in the north of Zhonghai.

Astonished, Yang Chen saw endless agricultural lands on both sides of the highway. At this moment, they were covered in snow, making them look extraordinarily reflective under the shine of the sun.

Under Mo Qianni's guidance, Yang Chen drove to a small farm stay.

It was a specialty restaurant founded by a local farmer. Bored citizens in the city would come and dine at a place like this at the countryside. Not only was the environment quiet, the food often tasted more pure and original.

Looking at the rows of houses built using bamboo, the place had a featured hotel in addition to the restaurant. The parking area was rather sparse. Since it was a working day, there weren't many people there.

Curious, Yang Chen asked Mo Qianni, "How do you know this place?"

"When I was bored alone, I would drive around without destination to help my loneliness. So I discovered this place," Mo Qianni replied with a smile.

Looking at Mo Qianni who looked like a flower when she smiled, Yang Chen thought, She should be really happy, now that she didn't come here alone today.

The dishes from the restaurant weren't particularly fancy, but were all satisfying. Yang Chen and Mo Qianni didn't consume any alcohol. Ordering four dishes and a soup, they sat in a small and warm private room as they ate the freshly cooked, hot lunch.

After they finished eating, Yang Chen asked, "Where do we go in the afternoon?"

Mo Qianni pointed at the hills outside the window. Through the white fog, the blocks of hills yielded a strong ambience of nature.

"Are we going for hiking?"

Mo Qianni nodded. "Yeah, back then when I came here, the farmers said that you could see the ocean from the hills. However, I'd always been afraid being alone, so I thought of coming here today."

Yang Chen smiled. "Is there something that even you're afraid of?"

"Do you have a problem with that?" Mo Qianni rolled her eyes. "Or do you hope that I'm not afraid of even heaven and hell, being a feminist?"

"Erm... My dear Little Qianqian, let's go hiking," Yang Chen said as he stood up immediately.

Since it was only a hilly land and not a true mountain, the path towards the peak wasn't very steep. Although there wasn't a properly built walkway, a small, meandering route was created as a result of frequent visits by the locals.

As a result of dying leaves, the lush trees made the forest look rather empty. However, the pine trees which looked green on all four seasons still displayed vitality.

Walking on the stumbling road, the friction between the shoes and the ground produced clacking sounds due to the accumulated snow.

Yang Chen walked in front. He would look back occasionally. Mo Qianni followed him tightly. Her walking speed wasn't slow at all.

Mo Qianni pushed her messy hair to the side. Exhaling white fog, she said, "Yang Chen, I like this sound a lot."

"What sound?" Yang Chen asked.

"Your footsteps and my footsteps, the sound they produced every time they rub the snowy ground," Mo Qianni replied.

Yang Chen smiled. He said, "What's so special about it?"

"In such a cold weather, at such a quiet hill, this place feels isolated from the world. Except the sound of my footsteps, there's one created by another person. I can listen to that person's footsteps while I follow behind, with my head lowered," Mo Qianni said as she smiled faintly.

Yang Chen stopped walking. Turning around, he gazed at the lady who bloomed like a flower, who stood on the ground covered by snow.

"You went to my hometown before. There are hilly roads everywhere in Kunshan Village. When I walked on the snowy paths back then, I could only hear my footsteps resounding beside my ears. I was really afraid at that moment. No matter how I tried to breathe using my little mouth, I could only hear my own breaths, even the sound of my heartbeats... I felt like I was the only one left in the entire world," Mo Qianni said before smiling, "It's all good now. I can finally hear someone else's footsteps."

"Stupid." Yang Chen looked at her as he felt empathetic. "Let's keep moving before the sky gets dark. Thinking about it all day doesn't help."

Mo Qianni wrinkled her precious nose before quickly keeping up with Yang Chen.

Chapter 262: Ocean and Calf

Though it wasn't too high of a hill, it still had an altitude of a few hundred meters. Furthermore, the route was covered in snow, so Yang Chen didn't dare to move too quickly. He walked and stopped to rest repeatedly. When he arrived at the peak with Mo Qianni, almost two hours had passed already.

The summit wasn't very flat. On the land with an area of tens of square meters, there wasn't anything except weeds and a few rocks covered fully with moss.

The chilly sea breeze blew past their ears. Mo Qianni's ears, cheeks and the tip of her nose were all red.

Yang Chen lovingly caressed her dry face before removing his own scarf, intending to wrap it around his woman's neck.

"I'm not cold, wrap it onto you." Mo Qianni wanted to decline his action.

Smiling bitterly, Yang Chen said, "Accept it when a man wraps his scarf around you. When a woman says she isn't cold, don't you think it'd embarrass the man?"

"There's only you and me here," Mo Qianni said.

“That’s not how you use that sentence,” Yang Chen said with a smile. “If we were lying on a warm, giant bed, I’d like to hear what you just said.”

“Idiot.” Mo Qianni blushed as she obediently allowed Yang Chen to wrap his scarf around her. The soft texture brought the warmth of a man.

The two silently looked at each other for a while before turning to look at the seascape.

Looking east from the peak of the hill, there was an endless ocean. It looked like it sparkled right under their feet when gazed upon.

Probably due to the snowfall earlier, the sun exposed part of its head. Like a tentacle, the sunlight provoked the clouds on the sky which got blown around.

In the afternoon, the waves of the golden sea looked fascinating as they reflected the sunlight.

The wonderful scenery was unrivaled.

Mo Qianni took a deep breath in the cold air as cold wind blew and messed her hair up, looking scattered while arrogant.

“It’s really as described by those uncles. It’s so beautiful here.”

“If you like, I can bring you here often in the future. If you say no, I may not ever visit this place ever again in my life,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Smiling, Mo Qianni replied, “I was born in the hills. Even if I now stay in a city, I would always think of coming to places like this. I’ve always felt that I belong to such a place... Yang Chen, am I really foolish?”

“Why do you say so? Till this date, I still prefer working in the vegetable market over the office,” Yang Chen said.

Mo Qianni chuckled. “How shameless.”

“Facing solely you and the ocean, do I have to be ashamed?” Yang Chen asked as he smiled relaxedly.

A peace of mind appeared in Mo Qianni’s eyes. Reaching her white and slim, precious hand, her cold fingertips slid across Yang Chen’s face slowly.

“Back then when I first saw the ocean when I was a child, my father still lived in this world. At that time, he brought me and my mother to a distant relative’s home which was located in a fishing village near the sea.

“My mom held my hands as she asked, why the ocean was lower than every river and stream...

“I didn’t know the answer at the moment. My mom told me it was because the sea wanted to accept every drop of water that flowed from the river...

“My mom said, Girl, when you get married in the future, you have to be a woman who behaves like the ocean. You only have to silently place yourself at the lowest position, so that the waters from the rivers can flow into your arms. Just like the ocean, your boundaries can’t be seen. Make the people around the ocean look at you obsessively.”

Yang Chen pondered as he looked at Mo Qianni who looked like she was dreaming. Smiling, he said, "Although my mother-in-law isn't a professor in a university, nor is she a specialist, she seems capable to say uncommon things."

"I've been thinking about something. If I don't ever get married in this life and if I can act like the ocean, will the person by the sea look at me obsessively too?"

"You have to get married," Yang Chen said before pulling Mo Qianni into his arms forcefully. "If you don't get married, but behave like the ocean, too many people would stare at you obsessively. Even if you're the ocean, I will become Earth that carries you."

"Pff..."

Mo Qianni laughed while lying on Yang Chen's chest. As her sight blurred, she said, "If you transform into the spherical Earth, I think I don't want to be the ocean anymore."

"Do you want to get slapped on the butt, or kissed on the lips?" Yang Chen looked at her with bad intent.

Mo Qianni blinked her big eyes, appearing wronged. "Are they any different?"

"Then I'll do both together..."

Yang Chen leaned forward and kissed her lips as he used one arm to support her waist, and the other to grope her elevated and elegant backside, feeling a wonderful touch as he continuously kneaded the area.

The ice-cold wind that blew in the outside world seemed to have turned to a gentle spring breeze. It wasn't chilly anymore.

The two entangled for a very long time. When Mo Qianni couldn't breathe anymore, she struggled out of Yang Chen's control. She begged, "Let's get down the hill. The sky is getting dark already."

"Don't you feel that we're just like the sea and the mountain here?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

[TL note: It's a Chinese idiom that means the oath between a man and a woman which never changes, just like the sea and the mountain.]

Mo Qianni rolled her eyes. "You're really getting better at talking each day. Is your mouth always this sweet towards every girl?"

"If that's the case, do you think I'd have the time to accompany you to this deserted place like a fool?"

"You're the one who's a fool," Mo Qianni complained. She got out of Yang Chen's arms before starting to walk down the hill.

Yang Chen quickly followed behind. "Don't walk too quickly. Don't step on the places which are frozen, you'd fall easily."

Turning around, Mo Qianni replied, "I grew up in the hills. Do I need you to teach me how to walk here?"

Yang Chen pouted and stayed quiet.

However, after Mo Qianni finished speaking for a short moment, she shouted as her left leg softened, immediately half kneeling in the middle of the path!

Shocked, Yang Chen immediately ran over and supported Mo Qianni's body. Quickly, he asked, "What happened?"

Mo Qianni's mouth was slightly opened as her face suddenly turned pale. Shivering, she couldn't speak properly and could only mumble. She looked like she was having an unbearable pain.

Yang Chen saw that Mo Qianni was pressing on her left calf with both her hands. Her watery eyes made him more anxious.

"What happened?" Yang Chen asked once again.

"My leg... My leg is hurting..." Mo Qianni murmured.

Without hesitating, Yang Chen carried Mo Qianni up horizontally. Hooked up by Yang Chen, Mo Qianni tapped Yang Chen with difficulty. Barely, she said, "Don't... don't get nervous... I... I can make it... It's dangerous... to walk this quickly..."

Yang Chen didn't intend to ask any more questions. Regarding how slippery the path was, it wasn't an issue for Yang Chen. Moving almost like wind, he sprinted down the hill through the greatly tough roads.

Since Mo Qianni was suffering intense pain, her half-unconscious state didn't allow her to feel any abnormality.

Looking gloomy, Yang Chen arrived at the farm stay before asking for a room. The female server saw that Mo Qianni who was in Yang Chen's arms looked terrible, so she quickly rushed the procedures.

Carrying Mo Qianni, Yang Chen walked into a warm room before placing her, who was drenched in cold sweat, on the single bed with a white bed sheet.

Mo Qianni frowned tightly, her face still looked really pale. She appeared to be suffering awfully.

Without overthinking, Yang Chen removed her long leggings, revealing a pair of white thermal long pants.

"Qianni, I'll take a look at it for you," Yang Chen said as he wanted to remove Mo Qianni's thermal pants.

Mo Qianni stopped him. She said softly, "Don't... don't look at it already. I'll... I'll be fine..."

"That isn't for you to decide." Without hesitation, Yang Chen took off Mo Qianni's thermal pants.

Mo Qianni was left with a black-patterned sexy underwear. The pair of white and firm thighs displayed luster as they reflected the light.

The thighs which didn't contain any fats looked like a scripture. They were exquisite like a beautiful jade. The smooth lines extended up to her adorable calves.

However, Yang Chen didn't have the slightest mood to admire this attractive scenery. His attention was focused on Mo Qiann's left calf which brought her intense agony. It didn't look unusual at all. However, when observed carefully, a long but slender scar could be seen.

Yang Chen carefully touched Mo Qianni's scar with one hand. It was obviously left after a surgery. However, the doctor who operated the surgery must've been extraordinarily skilled since the scar was almost invisible by now, or she had used various skin care products.

Yang Chen silently cultivated true Qi, spreading the unique internal energy of Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture into Mo Qianni's aching area.

The clogged feeling made Yang Chen soon realize that the area on Mo Qianni's leg had suffered serious damage. Although it had recovered greatly, it couldn't be considered a complete piece anymore, just like a log which had numerous nails inserted within.

The warm and humid internal energy quickly conditioned the previously injured veins. Slowly, Mo Qianni's brows relaxed as her face slowly recovered liveliness.

Opening her eyes, Mo Qianni gazed at Yang Chen before saying, "Thank you..."

She didn't ask how Yang Chen managed to perform such an act. Having seen uncommon aspects of Yang Chen, she was used to not asking Yang Chen regarding his unknown past.

"You used to be severely injured here. Under such a cold weather, an inflammation recurrence is normal when it's exposed in cold air," Yang Chen explained.

"I haven't experienced any pain there in the past two years. I thought I had fully recovered already. I'm sorry that I made you worried..." Mo Qianni said sadly, just like a child who did something wrong.

"Your wound extends to a major half of your calf. It doesn't look like it came from a fall, or a simple stab. Where did it come from?" Yang Chen pondered for a while, but he still decided to ask at last.

Chapter 263: Convey a Message to Her

After listening to Yang Chen's question, Mo Qianni looked away and refused to speak.

"If you feel it's something humiliating or depressing to you, please tell me as well," Yang Chen said seriously. "If you approve of me, I don't want you to think I'd feel your inferiority for things you deem humiliating. I don't want you to endure depressing matters alone."

Mo Qianni remained still. She seemed to have completely missed what Yang Chen said.

Feeling dismal, Yang Chen smiled bitterly. "I must've felt too good about myself. Correct, why did I even expect you to tell me such a part of yours while you have a high self-esteem? Who doesn't have a gray area in heart that they don't hope others to know? I'm being too greedy..."

Mo Qianni's eyes got rather reflective as they were wet. Her body shook lightly.

"Rest well, I'll send you back tomorrow morning." Yang Chen stood up and turned around before walking towards the door. Mo Qianni's silence made him feel rather distracted. He needed to drink a few cups or smoke a few cigarettes to calm his mind.

At this moment, Mo Qianni called out faintly.

“Yang Chen...”

Yang Chen turned around before saying, “What is it? Are you still suffering?”

Mo Qianni shook her head. Her clear eyes didn’t contain the slightest impurity, just like the most transparent crystal.

“My leg, was broken by broken by people...”

Yang Chen felt a chill up his heart and his head. He didn’t know what kind of emotion it was. When Yang Chen heard that Mo Qianni’s leg was beaten, he suddenly felt like his heart had fallen.

However, she understated the matter like it was somebody else’s leg that was broken.

Slowly walking to the bed, Yang Chen squatted down and looked at the beautiful and bright calf of Mo Qianni which looked like it wasn’t damaged at all.

He gazed at it for a while before pulling the blanket to cover Mo Qianni’s lower body.

“Don’t catch a cold.” Yang Chen didn’t know what he could say. He regretted asking Mo Qianni to tell him the truth.

Mo Qianni smiled sweetly. Since she used too much energy, she couldn’t quite open her eyes. However, she felt a strong desire to look at Yang Chen.

“Do you still remember that I said... I escaped when I was thirteen. I stole someone’s wallet and ran to Zhonghai to work and earn money,” Mo Qianni said. “Around three months before I met Old CEO, Ruoxi’s grandma, I was washing plates and vegetables and doing some general tasks. Since I was too young, although I looked older than the similarly aged kids, I would be sent back to my hometown if I got discovered to be a child labor...”

As Mo Qianni talked, her voice got softer and softer, making Yang Chen feel extremely guilty. He stopped her from speaking, saying, “Stop talking about it. Let the past stay in the past. Don’t torment yourself anymore.”

“Is it that you don’t want to share the pain with me?”

“No... but...”

“Then listen to me,” Mo Qianni said with a smile as gentleness appeared in her eyes. “Back then, I only wanted to earn some money and enroll in high school. Since the school fees weren’t very expensive, I could deal with working part-time and studying at the same time.

“However, the owner of the small restaurant kept harassing me behind his wife’s back. He’d say shameless things to me, and even touch me.

“There was once where I got accidentally blocked in a storeroom by him. He didn’t allow me to get out. He even wanted to do that thing to me...”

"I used all my energy to bite him before running away. However, the owner told the employees that I was stealing in the store room, that I got discovered and he got bit as a result.

"So... I got grasped and couldn't escape. Finally, the owner's wife seized the opportunity to whack me.

"That woman had despised me for a very long time. So under the situation where the owner couldn't say anything, she used a rolling pin to whack me violently, saying I was a thief, a thief who dared to escape after stealing and biting someone. So she broke my leg..."

As Mo Qianni spoke, she seemed to struggle more and more.

Yang Chen held his fists tightly. He asked, "Is the married couple still in Zhonghai?"

Mo Qianni's eyes were still wet. She said, "No, they're not. Old CEO helped me send them into the jail. They couldn't get out of there after that. Old CEO even paid for my surgical cost. Otherwise, I'd be left with various hidden side effects..."

"So that's why you respect Ruoxi's grandma this much. She indeed had done too much good for you," Yang Chen said as he nodded smilingly.

To Lin Ruoxi's grandma, she may just be helping Mo Qianni out of empathy, and bringing a little girl with high potential up. However, to Mo Qianni, it was an unforgettable support when it came to her funding for education and dealing with the people who caused her intense suffering.

If that wasn't the case, Mo Qianni may have turned to a petal that fell into mud long ago.

"Do you know that... every day, there wasn't a moment where I didn't hope to see you... However, knowing that you were in the company, I didn't ever intentionally look for you. It isn't because Ruoxi and I are very close... Although we are great sisters, I won't back down when it comes to love. Even if I'm merely a third party, I wouldn't feel despicable as long as you don't avoid me... The reason I didn't approach or take initiative to contact you is because I didn't want to feel sorry to Old CEO. If a day comes where Ruoxi wants me to disappear completely, I guess I won't decline her request," Mo Qianni said softly.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. He said, "I think she wouldn't want you to leave, but me. I don't think I'm more important than you in her eyes."

Smiling, Mo Qianni replied, "I said this before. It's not that she refuses to accept you, it's just that it's too difficult for you to be accepted."

Yang Chen reached out to hold one of Mo Qianni's hands. It was cold and soft.

"If you ever dream of Old CEO, tell her that Yang Chen wants you to convey a message to her."

Mo Qianni mumbled, "What do you want to say?"

"Just say, sorry, although this must be tough for you, but please don't let Mo Qianni leave Yang Chen. Since the person at fault isn't Mo Qianni, but the man who has been holding onto Mo Qianni's hands," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Tears immediately wet the pillow below Mo Qianni's head. Since her emotions fluctuated, her hands couldn't stop trembling.

Yang Chen silently touched Mo Qianni's fringe. He could smell an alluring fragrance. Yang Chen didn't plan to console her nor advise her to stop crying. At this moment, the tears made Yang Chen feel that crying women were the prettiest.

"Yang Chen, my leg isn't hurting anymore," Mo Qianni said softly.

Yang Chen hummed with acknowledgement. "The sky has gotten dark already. I'll ask them to send the dishes I ordered earlier over. What do you think?"

"I said my leg isn't hurting anymore," Mo Qianni said.

"I know you're not in pain already, but you still need to eat, don't you?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Mo Qianni pouted. He said, "You removed my pants."

"Wasn't I looking into your issue..." Yang Chen said awkwardly.

"But you've seen it all already. From my waist to my feet, you saw a major half of my body already," Mo Qianni said.

Yang Chen slowly understood what she meant. Suddenly, he felt heat on his chest as his eyes got filled with excitement. "Little Qianqian, to make up for it, do you want to see half my body as well?"

Mo Qianni blushed. She said blurrily, "Yes."

Yang Chen gulped. Without speaking more nonsense, he abruptly leaped onto the bed before removing his coat, pants, socks and everything else!

When the high-spirited object appeared in Mo Qianni's sight, her heart was pumping extremely fast, but she didn't shut her eyes. Instead, she looked rather curious and blur.

"What are you doing? I didn't ask you to remove the innermost one."

"Then what should I do? I removed it already, and you've seen it as well," Yang Chen said as he pouted.

"Then I'll show you as well..." Swiftly, Mo Qianni's face looked exceptionally charming. "If you want to see it, do it yourself."

As soon as she finished speaking, she removed the blanket on his body, revealing a pair of bright and seductive thighs and the black-patterned sexy underwear...

Yang Chen's body slowly leaned forward as he reached out to touch Mo Qianni's face using one hand, while the other hand extended to the side of the underwear. Over there, the bowline knot slowly got unfastened...

"What should I do? Little Qianqian, I feel really hot now," Yang Chen whispered to Mo Qianni's ear while he exhaled hot air.

At this moment, Mo Qianni's face looked as red as blood. Her breaths slowly got heavy.

“Remove your clothes if you’re hot...”

“Wouldn’t you see all of me if I did?”

“Then you remove mine too, I won’t take advantage on you...”

When one after another binds got thrown down the bed by Yang Chen and scattered onto the ground, the two naked bodies were already entangled together.

Yang Chen held Mo Qianni’s delicacy, firmness and softness into his hands as he recklessly tasted the sweet lips and groped the pair of elasticity in front of his chest.

“Little Qianqian, my lower part has gotten cold already. What should I do?”

“Wear pants,” Mo Qianni said with a hoarse voice.

Yang Chen deeply inhaled the strong breath exerted by the female hormones. He said, “Wearing pants is too troublesome. Give me some warmth.”

“Then come in yourself,” Mo Qianni mumbled while her face got boiling-hot.

As wind blew the precious door, red plums got squeezed in as well.

This chilly night passed a bit too abruptly, but was simple and fulfilling at the same time.

When the two finally ended their exercise, Yang Chen hugged Mo Qianni with his arms on the narrow single bed. Mo Qianni’s head used his chest as a pillow. Her face still brought the post-climax flush. The red peaches would easily make someone intoxicated.

Under the blanket, one of Yang Chen’s hands was still dishonestly fondling the group of elegance. However, Mo Qianni seemed like she was exhausted, or she may just be allowing her lover’s mischievous behaviour. Silently feeling the touch, she acted like nothing happened.

“Yang Chen.” After a long time, Mo Qianni raised her head to look at Yang Chen gently. “I like you.”

“I know.”

“I’m serious, I really really like you,” Mo Qianni said willfully.

Yang Chen lovingly pinched her chin. “I said I knew. Even if you don’t say it, I knew that you liked me.”

“No... I like you, more than how you imagined I liked you, a lot... a lot... more than that.”

Yang Chen didn’t allow her to continue speaking. Even though he knew his lady who just became a true woman couldn’t be punished anymore, he still lifted the blanket and pressed the ‘disobedient’ woman below his body...

Chapter 264: Morning Make-Up

After a small-scale snowstorm, the temperature of the entire Zhonghai fell below zero degrees.

The rooms in the farm stay were rather decent. At least the heater kicked in on time. The rooms were all warm and comfortable, making people feel rather sleepy.

Not to mention the couple Yang Chen and Mo Qianni who were currently lying on the bed, having fought in hundreds of rounds of war at night.

Since he was with his own woman, Yang Chen didn't sleep with caution after the night's vigorous activities, not to mention he was currently at a rural area. Thus, his sleep this night was exceptionally satisfying.

It was Friday the next morning. Although Yang Chen had to work early in the morning, he woke up later than usual.

When Yang Chen opened his eyes, he blurrily noticed that Mo Qianni who previously lay beside him, was sitting in front of the make-up desk alone. She was using the cosmetics she brought with her to enhance her appearance for him.

Mo Qianni just 'broke' her body last night before getting continuous 'bombings'. Yang Chen thought she'd only wake up in the afternoon. However, she still had the energy to wake up at dawn to apply make-up.

Yang Chen slowly got out of bed and walked towards the make-up desk, behind Mo Qianni.

In the mirror, the two bodies adhered together.

Bending his body, Yang Chen lightly hugged Mo Qianni's waist from behind, asking, "When did you wake up?"

Mo Qianni noticed that Yang Chen was approaching her long ago. Although the two acted extremely intimate last night, Mo Qianni still felt rather shy currently.

People always behaved this way. The closer something got near to yourself, the more cherished it would be, and the more afraid you'd get for losing it.

"Four in the morning. I couldn't fall asleep," Mo Qianni said.

Frowning, Yang Chen said, "Little Qianqian, weren't you exhausted? Why did you wake up this early for a make-up? You look very pretty as well without make-up."

Mo Qianni stopped moving her hands. Lowering her head, she blushed as she said, "No, it's different."

Smiling, Yang Chen asked, "What's different about it?"

"My mom told me that I must wake up earlier than the man to put on make-up after I get married, to let him see this version of me. Because only then would the man feel my true love for him."

Yang Chen's heart shook lightly. Listening to the silly woman's speech, he affectionately placed her cheek towards Mo Qianni's face. Rubbing a few times, he said, "I want to thank my mother-in-law. She didn't teach you how to truly love a man. What she did was placing a woman who deserved true love into my hands."

Mo Qianni turned her head around with a smile. "So what if that's the case? It's not like I can get married to you. I can only have a taste of waking up beside you in the morning occasionally."

“Are you asking me to divorce with your great sister to marry you?” Yang Chen asked jokingly as he squinted.

“Yes!” Mo Qianni exclaimed out of the blue with a serious expression. She then sighed and said, “But it can’t happen. I want it to happen, but I can’t make it happen. You should know what I’m talking about.”

“I understand. However, it isn’t because of your relationship with Old CEO. It’s all my fault. I can’t do that now at least, before I truly understand how I feel,” Yang Chen said sadly.

“Furthermore, I bet I’m not the only woman in your queue,” Mo Qianni said mischievously.

Yang Chen nerves suddenly tightened. Standing up, he coughed twice before putting up an act of staring outside the window. “It’s quite late already. Let’s get back to the city. Oh yeah, I suddenly feel really thirsty. I’ll boil some water to drink...”

“You’re acting dumb again,” Mo Qianni said as she pouted before rolling her eyes. She then continued applying make-up on her face.

Chapter 265: Embarrassing Act

After staying for an intense and warm night, Yang Chen suddenly remembered that he didn’t make a call to home last night when fetching Mo Qianni back to the company.

He didn’t plan on staying overnight at the farm stay yesterday. Furthermore, Mo Qianni’s old wound suddenly started taking effect again. After that, a fire started between them. When the love was concentrated, he forgot the ice-cold phone call again!

Yang Chen didn’t know what to feel in his heart. After bidding farewell to Mo Qianni, he pondered on whether he should give Lin Ruoxi a call or not.

If a cold war were to start between them once again, he could only endure and wait for time to heal, since he was the one who promised to inform her whenever he wasn’t going home.

Having hesitated for a while, Yang Chen still decided to call Lin Ruoxi. After a short while, the call got connected.

“What is it...” Lin Ruoxi sounded really tired. It was rare for her to talk to Yang Chen this way. She didn’t sound so domineering.

“Erm... regarding yesterday night,” Yang Chen said before clearing his throat, “I’m sorry. Some things happened too unexpectedly, so I forgot to inform you. I’m calling now to ask for the respected wife’s forgiveness.”

Lin Ruoxi remained quiet for quite a while. She then said, “Didn’t you come home yesterday night?”

Yang Chen got shocked. Why doesn’t Lin Ruoxi know?

“I’ve been working all night in the office. I didn’t go home,” Lin Ruoxi said.

Yang Chen almost vomited blood onto the steering wheel. If his men knew about his embarrassing act, he bet they’d laugh lying on the ground.

But really quickly, he noticed something wrong. Frowning, he said, "Why did you work overtime all night? Are you really a workaholic? Do you think you're the champion of triathlons, or some heroine with strong fighting capabilities from some random mountain? If you faint as a result of overworking, aren't you afraid that no one will be there to save you?"

"What's wrong with your metaphors? So what if I work overtime? Do you think you're really impressive staying outside all night?" Lin Ruoxi retorted with a cold voice.

Yang Chen continued debating. "They're completely different things. I'm definitely at fault, but it isn't right for you to mistreat your body. I told you many times, you should delegate the tasks to your employees. When you're doing everything yourself, not only will you get exhausted, your workers won't have a chance to perform. Does your brain belong to a pig?!"

"Did you just scold me as a pig brain?!" Lin Ruoxi's tone got raised really high. She couldn't believe that Yang Chen would scold her loudly. However, she didn't know how to say something rude. On the phone, she said the word, "You..." for really long, but no words seemed to have followed.

Yang Chen felt that he indeed got rather emotional. He quickly said, "Erm... I wasn't scolding you. I just felt that your body would collapse eventually if you don't change your working habit. I was just persuading you to alter your workaholic behaviour. Since you're not getting enough sleep nor are you eating properly, you need to know that wrinkles will form very easily this way although you're young. Menopause will come early as well!"

"Gangster! You... you don't need to care about my menopause!" Lin Ruoxi almost fainted.

"This... I was really just analyzing the situation from a medical perspective," Yang Chen said before coughing a few times, "In short, you're not allowed to work at night in the future. If I ever find out, I'll kick your door down and pull you out from the office. Or I'll stand beside you like a steel pillar. I'll see how you work at that time!"

"I don't want to talk about this issue with you anymore, I have a meeting to attend later. Don't forget about the charity function tonight by Liu clan. I'll call you at around three o'clock in the afternoon and tell you what to do," Lin Ruoxi said before immediately ending the call.

In the office, Lin Ruoxi contemplated her phone silently. Having spoken so much nonsense with the shameless man, but... why don't I feel annoyed? she thought.

Lin Ruoxi stopped thinking about it. Although she worked overtime all night, she still had a bunch of tasks to take care of, not to mention the meeting she needed to attend immediately.

Feeling dismal, Yang Chen drove to his own office. He noticed that Wang Jie and Zhao Teng were already waiting for him there.

"Did anything happen, that you two came this early?" Yang Chen got shocked.

Smiling, Zhao Teng stood up and said, "Director Yang, we'll be signing contracts with Miss Shitu this afternoon. We purposely brought the contract here for you to look through."

Yang Chen didn't think Rose would complete the task this quickly. Receiving the contract expressionlessly, he quickly read through the contract. Generally, the contents inside were about the same as he imagined, but the specific partnered project wasn't determined yet.

"This contract can gain us at least 200 million of funds combined with what we currently have. Have you guys decided on what to do with them?" Yang Chen asked.

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie looked at each other for a while. At last, Wang Jie opened her mouth to say, "Director, although we can sign a few well-known producers and artists in our current situation, we're still barely able to launch our own TV series which is strongly associated with our brand. It'd affect our promotional effect. We're thinking of launching our own talent show as previously suggested. Not only do we have enough funds, doing such an activity would boost our company's reputation significantly."

"It's a good choice, I personally support the idea," Yang Chen said as he nodded.

Wang Jie hesitated for a while before saying, "However, the most important part in such a project is the judges. I'm afraid that using ordinary senior producers or singers wouldn't be enough. So I hope Director can think of whether you can invite a few most influential superstars to become our judges."

Yang Chen thought, it seems like these two have noticed my extraordinary background, and want to use my influence to get some big shots to help out the situation. However, this isn't a challenging task at all.

"Alright. Although it is a bit difficult, it's not entirely impossible. I'll give you guys an answer within a month. You may start planning the overall event soon," Yang Chen said.

Zhao Teng and Wang Jie smiled out of satisfaction. They chatted for a while relaxedly before leaving the office.

After taking care of some insignificant matters, Yang Chen slept in his office for a while. In the afternoon, he rushed to the headquarters of Yu Lei International to have lunch with Zhao Hongyan and the other ladies. Being unproductive, Yang Chen somehow managed to pass time until three o'clock previously planned by Lin Ruoxi.

Incredibly punctual, Yang Chen's mobile phone vibrated at three o'clock sharp.

Yang Chen picked up the call and heard Lin Ruoxi's emotionless voice.

"Come to my parking slot," Lin Ruoxi said before directly ending the call.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. This woman really liked to end calls with him. It seemed like he could only hope for one day where she could finally say goodbye.

However, if Yang Chen would get bothered about such a minor matter, he would've been pissed to death long ago. Carefreely running to Lin Ruoxi's parking slot, he noticed that Lin Ruoxi was waiting for him beside her red Bentley together with a tall man who wore a necktie and a western suit.

Chapter 266: Let's Not Go Anymore

It was Yang Chen's second time seeing Lin Ruoxi together with a young and unknown man. The first one was Zeng Xinlin who crawled back to Beijing after getting defeated. Similar to his first experience, Yang Chen wasn't feeling too happy this time as well.

As a result, Yang Chen's expression evidently turned gloomy.

However, when he approached them, the tall man bowed humbly and said, "Director Yang, good afternoon."

Shocked, Yang Chen said, "You're..."

"I'm Li Ming from the security department of Yu Lei International. Boss asked me to be today's driver," Li Ming said politely.

Since Yu Lei International was this huge, Yang Chen wouldn't feel surprised if Lin Ruoxi were to tell him she had a private security company. So when Li Ming said he was the temporary driver, Yang Chen instantly understood the situation.

Tonight's charity event was held at a very large scale. Excluding the dance party and charity session, there'd naturally be a time where everyone could socialize while drinking wine. If he drove after consuming alcohol, getting caught by the police would be troublesome. It wasn't that big of a deal usually, however, under so many pairs of eyes, whoever embarrassed would feel unfortunate.

Yang Chen turned his head to look at Lin Ruoxi who sat entered the car herself. He apparently misunderstood her. When he thought about it, it actually made sense, since Lin Ruoxi didn't look like a lady who had male friends.

Trying to please, Li Ming ran towards to a side to open the rear door of the Bentley for Yang Chen before getting back to the driver's seat and driving out of Yu Lei International.

Sitting beside Lin Ruoxi, Yang Chen turned his head to look at her. She looked as cold as an ice mountain, but her absolutely beautiful cheeks looked rather pale and dull. Having worked all night yesterday and tirelessly today, it was impressive enough that Lin Ruoxi's eyes were still opened.

"You're really thoughtful. I didn't even think of asking someone to drive for us." Yang Chen tried to initiate a conversation.

Due to what happened this morning, Lin Ruoxi was still displeased with Yang Chen. She could guess that this fellow went out for women once again, thinking solely with her feet. Annoyed, she stared at him before saying, "Do you think I'm similar to you?"

"What similar?"

"I don't do filthy things," Lin Ruoxi said straightforwardly.

Speechless, Yang Chen looked at Li Ming who was focused on driving before turning to Lin Ruoxi. He said awkwardly, "Can't we talk about this in private? Why did you call me filthy in front of someone else?"

Smiling coldly, Lin Ruoxi asked, "Since you dare to do it, are you possibly still afraid of being known by others? Rest assured, he's now deaf."

Yang Chen got speechless once again. When this woman got irritated, she really was horrifying, as Yang Chen could clearly see that Li Ming who was driving in front had cold sweat coming out of his forehead.

Li Ming was struggling silently at this moment. He didn't know he'd listen to such sensitive information while he fetched his boss this once. However, to keep his job, there was only one thing he could do—sticking everything he heard into his stomach!

The Bentley wasn't heading to anywhere else, but to Dragon Garden. According to Lin Ruoxi's words, she wanted to change her clothing and swap a car at the same time. The elegant red Bentley was her usual car. Attending such an important event, she wanted to switch a car that would suit the occasion more.

When moments like this came, women would take a significantly longer time to prepare than men, regardless of how swiftly they usually acted.

Yang Chen walked to his room and took out a simple low-collared Armani that looked like a formal suit. Without buttoning his shirt up, he tied a bow tie and simply combed his hair. Although he didn't look too impressive, he could definitely qualify to attend that kind of event. At least his aura wasn't any inferior to a playboy.

He went downstairs to wait for Lin Ruoxi. After around forty minutes, she slowly walked down the stairs.

Yang Chen wanted to make a complaint for the long waiting time, however the moment he turned around, the person he glanced at made him hold his breath, making him unable to say a word.

Hair tied up in a bun, Lin Ruoxi looked like a completely different person in her full black, silk formal dress.

The black gown worn looked true-to-life, like it was splashed by ink. Following the sway of her hips, Lin Ruoxi's arms which were exposed in the air, combined with her exquisite collarbone and her snow-like skin looked breathtaking.

Usually, it could be seen that Lin Ruoxi had a decent figure. However, since she wore loose pyjamas and office suits most of the time, she didn't appear too unique. At this moment, her tight-fitting gown wrapped around her graceful body with a height of near 1.7 meters, paired with black crystal heels inlaid with South African diamonds. Her perfect curves looked like an artwork done by the most outstanding artist.

The more ridiculous thing was this woman's financial capability. Her pure, light blue gems with an unknown origin looked highly reflective and glamorous. Wrapped in a platinum frame, it was evidently produced by a world-famous jeweller.

Having seen numerous jewelries, Yang Chen quickly recognized the item. It was the most rare cornflower blue produced in Kashmir!

Several pieces of blue gems together with countless azure diamond fragments formed Lin Ruoxi's necklace, earrings and bracelets. Especially the enormous blue gem in front of her chest, they all looked like a depthless ocean. This set of jewelries made the already hot and beautiful woman look extraordinarily elegant and graceful.

Lin Ruoxi usually had a light layer of make-up on when she went out. For tonight's event, she specially applied some lip gloss and drew her brows, causing her sharp facial features to appear exceptionally alluring.

Approaching Yang Chen without any expression, Lin Ruoxi said, "Leave."

Yang Chen finally regained consciousness. Sighing, he said, "Dear, let's not go anymore."

Frowning, Lin Ruoxi asked, "Why? Are you backing down right before the battle?!"

"No, that's not the case." Yang Chen endured his desire of rushing up like a hungry wolf. Looking at the woman who exerted a jasmine-like fragrance, he felt rather proud deep down his heart. "If you attend the event dressed like this, every man would look at you. I would get hurt that way. You know, I grew up selling mutton skewers, little men like me are the pettiest."

Lin Ruoxi didn't know what she was supposed to do to this shameless yet funny man. Biting her lip, she said, "Stop joking around, I merely put on a slightly different attire. Didn't I still get stared upon when I walked on the streets wearing normally?"

Yang Chen pondered. What she said made sense. The two times where he walked with Lin Ruoxi on the streets, passersby would gaze at her.

It seems like I have to kidnap her to a deserted little island. No, I should bring every woman to the island so that only I myself can look at them...

As he made his future plans, Yang Chen stood up and walked out of the door after saying goodbye to Wang Ma.

In front of the bungalow, there stood Li Ming who was standing beside a brand new black Rolls-Royce. When he saw the two coming out of the house, he opened the rear door.

Yang Chen had seen this car in Lin Ruoxi's huge parking garage earlier. He didn't expect that it would ever be driven.

People didn't usually get a Rolls-Royce for its excellent characteristics, they only wanted it as a form of status. Of course, sitting in a car like this was undoubtedly comfortable.

When Li Ming saw how Lin Ruoxi was dressed, he too got stiff and oblivious for a while. When he noticed Yang Chen's unhappy expression, he quickly hopped in the car like he was escaping from prison. He didn't dare to lay his eyes on Lin Ruoxi for even half a second from that moment onwards.

Not only was she his employer, a guy who could marry such a woman definitely had an uncommon background. Li Ming rationally chose to act deaf mute as he secretly developed envy for Yang Chen's blessing.

The banquet organized by Liu family was held at a five-star, resort-like hotel which was one of the subsidiaries of Jade Clouds Corporation owned by Liu family. Being the second of Zhonghai, inferior only to Yuan clan, Liu family naturally invited a lot of people who normally had high rankings to attend their charity event. As a result, they couldn't hold their event at a random and noisy hotel, so they chose to use this resort which was located near the South mountainous area of Zhonghai.

The car journey went on for an entire hour. On the back seat of the Rolls-Royce, Yang Chen could smell the charming fragrance constantly released from Lin Ruoxi's body. His mood got excited to an unprecedented level. Bringing such a woman to attend a dinner event would not only bring him pride, but challenge as well.

The two hadn't spoken the entire time. Yang Chen constantly had something up his mind. After around ten minutes, Yang Chen suddenly felt a slight pressure coming from his left shoulder.

Following the swaying of the car, Lin Ruoxi blurrily leaned her head on Yang Chen as she felt asleep as she was overly exhausted.

Having stayed awake and worked for the entire day, it was impressive enough that this woman managed to hold herself to this moment. Furthermore, Lin Ruoxi made extra preparations to attend this grand dinner, suddenly making Yang Chen feel rather bad.

Although he had his own hardship, he might've truly caused Lin Ruoxi to work this hard for him. He couldn't help but feel anguished.

At this moment, Lin Ruoxi seemed to have forgotten that the man beside her was Yang Chen. She subconsciously hoped that she was able to get a dependable shoulder that she could lie on, to let her rest.

Yang Chen remained silent. He quietly adjusted his shoulder so that Lin Ruoxi could sleep more comfortably.

The Rolls-Royce was really steady while the interior was very quiet. Li Ming who had been driving didn't dare to look at the rear mirror to check on the situation behind.

Lin Ruoxi looked like a child who had fallen asleep. Lying on Yang Chen's shoulder, her fine and pink lips were slightly opened, causing her to exhale an orchid-like scent and look incredibly innocent and cute.

Yang Chen lowered his head as fondness appeared in his eyes. He couldn't help but to hope that the car was driven slower and slower, to let this hardworking woman sleep for a while more.

Chapter 267: Banquet of Liu Family

Time passed really quickly in the car. An hour's time flew by in the blink of an eye.

Tired, Lin Ruoxi opened her eyes slowly. As she regained consciousness, she immediately noticed that she was lying on Yang Chen's shoulder.

It felt rather weird. The man beside her who had remained still to act as her pillow unexpectedly gave her an unprecedented sense of security and peace of mind.

I must be too worn out. I wouldn't have this absurd thought otherwise.

Lin Ruoxi silently moved away her head from Yang Chen's shoulder. Arranging the hair on her temples to make sure it was still in shape, she asked, "How long did I sleep for?"

"Around five hours. The banquet ended already," Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Frowning, Lin Ruoxi looked at the built-in exquisite clock in the car. After making sure she slept for almost an hour only, she gave Yang Chen a stare. "Can you stop smiling all day and be this carefree? Jokes like this aren't funny at all."

"Since I'm not allowed to smile, I can't possibly cry right?" Yang Chen said shamelessly.

Lin Ruoxi ignored him and sat at her seat quietly.

Yang Chen looked at her for quite a while before asking, "Did you rest well? You look much better than before."

Lin Ruoxi didn't reply a single word. It was obvious that she didn't want to entertain Yang Chen.

Yang Chen could only give up. The two quietly waited until the car was driven into the resort of Jade Clouds Corporation. The surroundings were lit with different colors of brilliant lights.

Cold wind blew through the trees in the dark. On the roadside, bodyguards dressed in black who were patrolling the area would pass by. Evidently, Liu family paid much attention to the banquet tonight.

After passing through the wide roads in the resort, the car stopped at a parking slot after five or six minutes. The road was long filled with various world-class luxury cars. Cars Audi A8 and Mercedes-Benz S-Class looked oddly obscure and insignificant when they appeared at such a place.

Yang Chen could clearly feel that Lin Ruoxi's body was rather stiff. However, she managed to calm down after taking a deep breath. Apparently, Lin Ruoxi was rather unfamiliar with such an occasion.

"Don't simply open your mouth or walk around after going down, do you understand?" Lin Ruoxi informed him strictly once again.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly as he said, "I'm not a child anymore."

"You're more troublesome than a child," Lin Ruoxi said mercilessly.

Yang Chen pouted as he got speechless. He was indeed looked down upon this time.

At this moment, the similarly anxious Li Ming solemnly walked to the back to open the rear door before bowing at the side.

Smiling, Yang Chen offered his left arm to Lin Ruoxi.

After pondering for a while, Lin Ruoxi knew that it was inevitable. She reached out her slim and jade-like arm to hook onto Yang Chen's forearm.

Since she had decided to accept this man, she couldn't back off repeatedly.

The phantom of the black Rolls-Royce, even under the eyes of these celebrities and highly influential businessmen, was considered a remarkable first-grade luxury car. As a result, when the owner of the car came down, many guests who were still outside subconsciously turned to look over in an organized manner.

Yang Chen was the first who came down the car. This completely unknown face distracted numerous guests as they looked at each other coincidentally, asking each other with their eyes regarding which family this young master was from, or was he a highly ranked young officer invited over by Liu clan?

Soon, Lin Ruoxi who walked out holding Yang Chen's arm acted like a powerful magnet, attracting almost everyone's attention on the spot. The various complex expressions brought by the obsessed men and the envious and jealous women were indescribable. However, Lin Ruoxi's face was considered unfamiliar as well, having attended almost none of these parties of the upper class.

The chilly winter air wouldn't back off just because the women were wearing sleeveless and revealing gowns. However, the women still had to hold a smile on their face while resisting themselves from shivering, like they weren't affected at all.

Yang Chen felt that being a woman wasn't easy. When cold wind blew, he felt that Lin Ruoxi unintentionally leaned towards him. The ice mountain would feel cold after all, he thought.

Following the greetings of the servers, the two walked towards the entrance of the hall. It was a three-storey building with the style of Baroque architecture. The tall and tidy Athens-style stone pillars displayed the strong financial capability of Liu family.

When they were walking towards the entrance, a middle-aged man dressed in a black tuxedo walked towards them from afar. With neatly arranged hair and moustache extended to two sides, he looked energetic and rosy.

"I'm flattered, definitely flattered! I didn't expect Boss Lin to personally attend the event organized by this one. Haha, have my warmest welcome!"

Lin Ruoxi said beside Yang Chen softly, "This is the master of Liu clan, also the organizer of the banquet tonight, Liu Kangbai."

He must be the father of the fellow Liu Yun then. I bet he had scourged a lot of women as well when he was young, Yang Chen thought.

At the same time, the curious guests could vaguely guess Lin Ruoxi's identity after how Liu Kangbai personally greeted her and addressed her by 'Boss Lin'.

Having a net worth of tens of billions, this incredibly looking woman was surprisingly the owner of a major multinational company!

Very quickly, Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi became the main focus of this event. Quite a number of people were guessing Yang Chen's relationship with Lin Ruoxi, since it was known that Lin Ruoxi hadn't gotten married yet, not to mention she wasn't rumored to be together with any young masters from huge clans.

"Chairman Liu is being too humble. We're only juniors, you don't have to treat us this way," Lin Ruoxi said with a faint smile.

Waving his hands, Liu Kangbai said, "A gentleman would never mistreat a lady. I have been saying this since Old CEO was still in charge of Yu Lei. Now that Yu Lei is in Boss Lin's hands, it became the leader of

Chinese fashion industry. We old folks are fully aware of the situation. Greeting you personally is merely the respect paid to a successful businessperson from a businessman.”

Lin Ruoxi nodded with a smile as she remained silent.

Turning to look at Yang Chen, Liu Kangbai said, “And this is...”

Before Yang Chen could speak, Lin Ruoxi answered, “He’s my husband Yang Chen.”

Surprised, Yang Chen turned his head to look at Lin Ruoxi. Although he knew that Lin Ruoxi was prepared to announce their relationship since she asked him to attend a public event together, he didn’t expect her to act this casual and direct, not to mention her unchanged facial expression.

Evidently, Liu Kangbai and the other guests who heard what Lin Ruoxi said got shocked. Suddenly, Yang Chen became the centre of attraction that caused endless envy.

Yang Chen scratched his nose awkwardly. Smiling, he said, “Although Chairman Liu doesn’t know who I am, I actually know your son.”

Liu Kangbai instantly recovered his calmness. Politely, he said, “Mr Yang knows the brat Liu Yun? Are you possibly his former schoolmate?”

“Nope, we’re not schoolmates. We’ve seen each other before and had a small misunderstanding,” Yang Chen said as he explained the situation very lightly. He thought, if grabbing your daughter-in-law is considered a small misunderstanding.

“Haha, people always say that you never truly know each other before getting into an argument. Every visitor is my guest, you’re both welcomed inside.” Liu Kangbai was naturally wise, having lived for many years. Before understanding Yang Chen’s background, he decided to not continue the topic.

Lin Ruoxi looked at Yang Chen doubtfully. Although she didn’t know why Yang Chen knew Liu Yun and even had an argument with him, she chose to keep the questions to herself as it wasn’t appropriate to ask there.

After the two entered the hall, Liu Kangbai whispered to a man beside him, “Check on the man immediately.”

The man immediately left the place while Liu Kangbai put on his smile once again before greeting other guests.

Although the area of the hall was large, it was still rather crowded. Under the process of servers shuttling back and forth, the guests inside quickly got informed of the situation that happened outside.

The appearance of the unknown husband brought to the banquet by the secluded and mysterious young CEO of Yu Lei International swiftly swept through the hall like tornado. As a result, when Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi entered the place, they immediately noticed plenty of gazes, intentional or not.

Lin Ruoxi easily became the centre of attraction as well. Wearing a black gown made of silk and the set of cornflower blue jewelries, her clean and refined posture exhibited magnificence and charm, just like a tulip that bloomed in the dark. Regardless of gender, everyone found it hard to resist the sudden surge of glamor and charisma.

Yang Chen was extremely displeased. Earlier, he said that they shouldn't attend the event. Expectedly, everyone stared at his wife.

Lin Ruoxi wasn't the slightest nervous. She seemed to have gotten used to being the brightest star amongst crowds. Receiving a glass of champagne presented by a humble server, she walked to the centre of the hall together with Yang Chen.

A lot of successful male entrepreneurs and highly ranked officials looked at Yang Chen with jealousy and hatred when they saw Lin Ruoxi holding his hand. To them, this average-looking and unfamiliar face was much inferior to their alleged elite class. Since Lin Ruoxi was still young and naive, it was possible for her to accidentally pick a wrong guy.

It had to be said that the male thinking ability could be crazy sometimes. At this moment, they weren't willing to consider the fact that Lin Ruoxi could manage a business empire. It wasn't possible for her to be so stupid to misjudge a man.

As a result, a few well-dressed, highly educated and wealthy men with great backgrounds incidentally approached Lin Ruoxi together.

Chapter 268: Never Heard of It

Yang Chen noticed the men's intention and felt really helpless. He couldn't possibly land a punch on each and every one of them to strike them away. However, he quickly thought that Lin Ruoxi wasn't a approachable woman. The men wouldn't be able to gain anything.

Holding a glass of dark-red grape wine, a short-haired guy with a tall and well developed body walked over. Smiling humbly, he said, "I've heard of Miss Lin's great reputation long ago. Now that I managed to see the person itself, the phrase 'to discover a man by name is not nearly as good as meeting him in person' is indeed true."

Two other good-looking men who came late clenched their teeth in anger as someone reached earlier than them.

When the man was praising Lin Ruoxi, he didn't look at Yang Chen, like he didn't exist at all.

Without expression, Lin Ruoxi looked at him, asking, "What do you do?"

The man got elated when Lin Ruoxi asked about himself. As he feel pleased, he forced himself to remain calm. Feeling proud, he said, "This one is Hao Yingjian, the general manager of Guangde Construction Group. Boss Lin must've heard of it before."

Very lewd?!

His name almost made Yang Chen spit out the champagne in his mouth.

[TL note: Hao Yingjian (same pronunciation, different words) means very lewd.]

Frowning, Lin Ruoxi replied, "I don't know. Never heard of it."

As soon as she finished speaking, she held Yang Chen's arm and headed to another direction without turning back, leaving Hao Yingjian who paled as he stood in shock with his wine glass in hand.

At such an occasion, the sentence 'never heard of it' was more devastating than scolding someone directly. It meant his status and identity weren't seen similarly as hers! In other words, he wasn't qualified to talk to her!

The few young people who didn't manage to approach her first all revealed happiness on their faces. Looking at the angered Hao Yingjian who didn't dare to express his resentment, the people around mocked him for not realizing his incompetence.

Nobody would've thought Lin Ruoxi to be this direct and straightforward. Rejecting people mercilessly, her legendary 'ice mountain' behaviour was proven to be true!

Yang Chen on the other hand felt pleased, but was curious at the same time. He asked, "Don't businessmen always say making a friend would mean making one less enemy? After treating him that way earlier, aren't you afraid of getting stabbed from behind one day?"

Lin Ruoxi said coldly, "Since there's a first, there'll be a second one. I don't like it, so cutting all their intentions in one go is better. Regarding friends and enemies, I only believe that as long as I'm stronger than them, they'll never be able to touch even my shadow."

"Oh my... That's not cute at all. You're too fearsome," Yang Chen said jokingly.

Dissatisfied, Lin Ruoxi gave him a death stare before letting go of Yang Chen's arm and walking in front alone.

At this moment, Yang Chen just noticed two figures approaching them.

The two were wearing a similar orange gown, but had different hairstyles. The elder sister had her hair tied up in a bun while the younger sister's short hair was neatly combed. They were Cai Ning and Cai Yan.

Yang Chen got shocked for a short while, but eventually understood the situation. Cai family should be considered a family of the upper class, so it was normal for the Cai sisters to attend such an event. However, being a significant character in Group of Eight, Cai Ning, also known as Flower Rain, didn't just come to show respect to Liu family.

When Cai Yan saw Lin Ruoxi, she seemed really elated. Walking forward to hold Lin Ruoxi's hand, Cai Yan said smilingly, "Ruoxi, I didn't know you'd come to such a place. I thought you'd hide at home forever."

Dressed like a lady, Cai Yan didn't look as heroic as compared to her in a police uniform, but appeared much more attractive and bright. Her stylish short hair made her seem rather special.

"Yanyan you're talking nonsense again, when have I ever hidden at home? I just dislike joining events like this," Lin Ruoxi explained before greeting Cai Ning, "Sister Ning, I haven't seen you in a while."

Cai Ning was a classic example of major families. Being raised in Tang Sect of Shu since young to receive ancient education, she exerted a silent aura which made her look like she came out from an ancient painting. She smiled at Lin Ruoxi and said, "If I knew you were coming, I would've asked Mom and Dad to come as well. They haven't seen you for many years."

[TL note: In classic wuxia novels, the disciples of Tang Sect are proficient in using hidden weapons. Shu is another name for Sichuan (China), probably translated as Shushan/Shu Mountain in other novels.]

“Aren’t Uncle and Aunt Cai here yet?” Lin Ruoxi asked regrettably.

“My parents have gotten bored of these events long ago. Since Elder Sister was home, I asked her to come with me,” Cai Yan said before glancing at Yang Chen. Since she wasn’t entertained when she gave him a watch earlier, she stared at him angrily. “Ruoxi, I really didn’t think you’d bring him here together.”

Yang Chen felt really helpless, but couldn’t say anything either. This lady Cai Yan really hates me, doesn’t she? Wasn’t it just a watch? Did she have to speak so coldly? he thought.

Cai Ning noticed that Yang Chen had a weird expression as well. She was the only one who knew the true identity of this man. She was very clear that Yang Chen at this moment was just a wolf covered in the skin of a sheep.

Especially the time where she chased the three ninjas from Yamata Sect, the angry words that Yang Chen gave her and his domineering actions made her feel wronged until this date. So she simply nodded at Yang Chen without saying anything.

In the hall, quite a lot of people noticed that Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen were chatting with the Cai sisters before feeling jealous. Cai family was a big shot in the military. As long as one was in the upper class, they’d probably know how influential and powerful Cai family was in both the political and military worlds.

Directly rejecting ‘very lewd’ earlier and chatting with the Cai sisters currently, made the people who wanted to make friends with Lin Ruoxi to fully take back their intention., since they knew just how insignificant they were. Although they were all in the same hall, there was an enormous watershed lying between them and Lin Ruoxi—they belonged to completely different worlds.

However, when Lin Ruoxi was chatting with the Cai sisters, Yang Chen felt rather lonely. Looking at the surroundings, everyone whom he didn’t know held a fake smile on their faces, making Yang Chen feel exceptionally bored.

At this moment, a few tall white people entered the hall. Having blonde hair and blueish eyes, they seemed like true caucasians.

The white man wearing a leather western suit looked strong and bulky. The woman wore really revealing clothes, with her bosom and backside looking exceptionally eye-catching. When these people appeared, many guests felt surprised. They initially thought this charity banquet was only open to Zhonghai. Unexpectedly, some friends from other countries joined as well.

Yang Chen immediately felt an abnormal aura. He subconsciously turned to look at Cai Ning. Expectedly, Cai Ning looked worried as she furrowed her brows.

As she noticed Yang Chen’s gaze, Cai Ning regained awareness as she turned to look away, acting like she had seen nothing.

Yang Chen smiled secretly. He knew that Cai Ning wouldn’t attend a random event out of nowhere. She indeed had a special objective.

At the same time, a familiar face appeared from the crowd. Dressed in a white western suit with a red tie, the good-looking man brought a proud smile on his face. Being the young master of Liu family, Liu Yun finally showed himself and walked towards Yang Chen.

Chapter 269: Appreciation Birth from Lost

"It's truly rare that Mr Yang is here, and we have such opportunity to meet each other again," Liu Yun said with a gentle smile. His handsome appearance had earned him countless favors from wealthy women.

Yang Chen seemed rather dull. Although he knew that Liu Yun didn't brought good intent to greet him, he still had to bite the bullet and face the situation.

"Yes, it's really rare, but I haven't been looking forward to it," Yang Chen replied smilingly.

Liu Yun laughed. "Father just told me that Mr Yang is married, with your wife being Boss Lin from Yu Lei International. How envious!"

Lin Ruoxi was still talking with the Cai sisters. All of them looked at Yang Chen out of curiosity. None of them understood why Yang Chen and Liu Yun knew each other.

"After you're done getting jealous, you may leave," Yang Chen said as he waved his hand. He didn't want to entertain Liu Yun.

Lin Ruoxi frowned. She brought Yang Chen here with the hope that he could socialize with major families like Liu family, to push him to the upper class. Yang Chen's behavior wasn't what she wanted to see. Trying to save the situation, she said, "Yang Chen, stop joking around."

Yang Chen felt gloomy, Do I look like I'm joking?

Liu Yun got really excited as he sort of knew how to deal with Yang Chen. Looking at Liu Ruoxi, he said sincerely, "You must be Boss Lin. Although it's our first time seeing each other, Father has talked about Boss Lin's exceptional wisdom many times before. You're the model that we, as people in the same generation, should learn from. I didn't know you were married to Mr Yang at such a young age. It certainly surprised me."

Unlike the others, Liu Yun didn't start praising Lin Ruoxi's appearance. He took the approach of talking about business first. Evidently, Lin Ruoxi seemed pleased.

"How did Manager Liu get to know my husband? I'm rather curious," Lin Ruoxi asked casually, but she was indeed rather curious.

Yang Chen took a deep breath of the cold air, while Liu Yun had been waiting for this line all this time!

"This... erm, how do i start? I guess we can talk about it privately next time," Liu Yun said with an innocent and regretful act.

Judging by the situation, every witness would think that Yang Chen had done something offensive to Liu Yun before. Many people started to look at Yang Chen with a weird gaze.

Suddenly, Liu Yun started speaking again, "Ah, I'm sorry. I didn't see Chief Cai earlier. Things will be better explained this way. Boss Lin looks like Chief Cai's close friend. Since Chief Cai was present when the incident took place, why not we ask her to explain the situation on my behalf? It actually isn't a scene that I wish to recall."

Damn, this fellow is too immoral! He can't bully people like that. Making Cai Yan say it is far worse than making me confess the truth! Yang Chen scolded in his heart.

The chick Cai Yan was really straight and direct. Having upheld the idea of fair law enforcement as she lived for more than twenty years, she wouldn't hesitate to even arrest her own family members, let alone the fellow Yang Chen who just sabotaged her self-esteem not long ago.

Seeing Lin Ruoxi who looked at her without any expression, as if she was being questioned, Cai Yan bit her lips before whispering beside Lin Ruoxi's ear.

In fact, Lin Ruoxi had long been involved with An Xin's incident earlier since she was the one who asked Lawyer Zhang to bail Yang Chen out. However, Cai Yan didn't explain the situation back then, and Lin Ruoxi wasn't the slightest interested in that matter, so it eventually got forgotten.

At this moment, Yang Chen got himself into an even more awkward position. Most people knew that Cai Yan was the chief of the police station in the west district. Since the misunderstanding between Yang Chen and Liu Yun got the police involved, the incident mustn't be anything insignificant, but something shameful.

Of course, the person who'd carry all the shame was Yang Chen. Liu Yun was merely the victim.

Cai Yan briefly explained the incident where Yang Chen slept with Liu Yun's fiancée An Xin before getting caught. She then described the argument between him, Liu Yun, An Xin and her father An Zaihuan. When Cai Yan finished speaking, Lin Ruoxi's face turned extremely pale. Her eyes were a few times colder than the outside howling wind blowing from the north.

Yang Chen felt that his scalp went numb. Smiling stiffly, he said, "It's in the past, it's all in the past. I'll explain the situation to you when we go back. I'm actually a victim as well..."

"You don't have to explain. That's your problem, and I've never been able to manage you." When Lin Ruoxi finished speaking, she felt like her heart got weak and broken. Bringing Yang Chen to this place seemed like a bad idea. If she hadn't come today, she wouldn't know about the matter between him and Liu Yun.

Being hidden from the truth would be better than knowing that this man went to grab someone else's fiancée, and even got arrested into the police station.

That's right, she told him back then, that they'd live their own lives and mind their own businesses.

However, having been through so much together, she was finally willing to announce their relationship of a married couple. Unexpectedly, the guy became a fiancée grabber in the blink of an eye.

Without a doubt, Lin Ruoxi's self-esteem got destroyed, just like a sharp knife that violently cut her.

The corners of Liu Yun's mouth moved as he smiled. After a short while, he said, "Boss Lin, please don't get sad. The matter will slowly get forgotten as time passes. Although my fiancée An Xin made a few

mistakes, it still doesn't change my resolution to marry her. Before long, our wedding will take place. Please don't be too harsh on Mr Yang, people make mistakes after all."

When Liu Yun finished speaking, he looked at Yang Chen apologetically before walking past Yang Chen.

When he passed by Yang Chen, he used a voice so soft that only Yang Chen could hear to say, "I want to you to lose everything."

Yang Chen didn't have any expression, like he didn't listen to Liu Yun's provoking speech at all. At this moment, Yang Chen certainly didn't have the mood to entertain Liu Yun, since Lin Ruoxi seemed to have gotten extremely depressed.

Fortunately, only the few parties involved heard the truth, so a huge commotion wasn't caused. After Liu Yun left, the situation got calm again.

Cai Yan noticed Lin Ruoxi's anguish, and couldn't help but to blame her directness. At the same time, she looked at Yang Chen regretfully, but he didn't have the time to pay attention to her.

Walking forward, Yang Chen said sadly, "I know that an explanation is unnecessary. I'm indeed someone who can't give you peace, but I hope you don't feel too miserable. Hurting your body isn't worth it."

Lin Ruoxi raised her head, revealing her wet eyes. She said, "I should've known. Keep your empathy, I'm not that dumb."

After she finished speaking, Lin Ruoxi walked to a corner of the hall alone.

Worried, Cai Yan and Cai Ning followed her. The two sisters had complex expressions. Except the care they're giving Lin Ruoxi, they seemed to feel apologetic at the same time, as they had concealed too much.

Yang Chen felt really irritated and troubled, not because he was angry for Liu Yun's disturbance, but felt terribly upset for his women.

It wasn't the matter of which ones he should give up on. No man would hope their woman was shared. Similarly, no woman would hope their husband was someone else's husband as well.

It wasn't that Yang Chen didn't understand this point. His past rotten and ignorant way of living combined with the haunting experiences made him lose the courage to reject any one of the women that he loved. He was very aware that he liked them, and even didn't dare to ensure he wouldn't like more of them. Moreover, he couldn't bare with the women's tenderness, let alone hurting them.

However whenever he thought of Lin Ruoxi's unwavering and cold gaze, together with her incredible similarities with someone, Yang Chen would get really afraid that she'd really leave him one day.

Because he experienced lost before, he was all the more appreciative of her.

When Yang Chen felt a headache and wanted to consume alcohol alone, the organizer of the event Liu Kangbai brought two of his men to approach Yang Chen.

Chapter 270: Rescue

"Mr Yang doesn't seem too happy, could it be our fault as the hosts?" Liu Kangbai asked smilingly.

Seeing Liu Yun's father who didn't look too old, Yang Chen's mood didn't get any better. Simply shaking his head, he planned to turn around and walk away.

"Mr Yang, I heard that you're related to my future daughter-in-law An Xin."

Liu Kangbai's words could be heard out of the blue.

Turning around, Yang Chen said, "Your son just gave me a warning earlier. Do you want to do it again?"

"No, no, no!" Liu Kangbai exclaimed with a smile as he waved his hand. "I'm old already. I don't plan on stepping in matters among young people. My son Liu Yun has always had his own views. Since he chose to marry An Xin, I'll definitely support him as his father. However, I hope that Mr Yang would support his decision too. Although the CEO of Yu Lei International is highly influential, it doesn't mean I, Liu Kangbai, wouldn't dare to take action."

Yang Chen smiled faintly. Does this fellow really think Ruoxi is the reason I dare to go against Liu Yun? That's why he's telling me he isn't afraid of her.

Actually, from Liu Kangbai's perspective, what he said had its basis. Although Lin Ruoxi controlled Yu Lei International, came from a wealthy family and was definitely among the top ten richest people in Zhonghai, Liu family didn't just have money, they had connections and power. Liu Kangbai was much stronger compared to a pure business.

Indifferent, Yang Chen said, "Think however you want. Initially, I was feeling a headache for women. However, I don't have too good of a temper. Since you insist on asking me to back off from An Xin's matter, I'll have to think of a way to look for An Xin again. At that time, when you and your son feel displeased, feel free to come for me."

"Mr Yang, smart people don't speak in the dark. Don't think that I don't know what you were doing back then," Liu Kangbai said. Although his facial expression hadn't changed, his eyes obviously showed irritation.

A while ago, he asked someone to check on Yang Chen. Although Yang Chen was a graduate student from abroad, it was true that he came out of a market selling mutton skewers. As a result, Liu Kangbai didn't take him seriously. To him, dealing with Yang Chen wasn't much different from pressing an ant to death.

Yang Chen didn't want to entertain him. When he was about to leave for some alcohol, Liu Kangbai's men blocked in front of him.

Quite a lot of guests around had noticed the situation here. Some of them were prepared to witness a good show. However, Lin Ruoxi and the Cai sisters went missing, so they didn't notice this.

"Mr Yang, I'm the host here. If you're holding an unfriendly attitude, I bet no one is able to save you," Liu Kangbai said with an evil smile.

At this moment, a slightly lazy voice resounded.

"Who's having an unfriendly attitude?"

Both Liu Kangbai and Yang Chen got shocked. Turning around, they saw a charming woman dressed in a dark-red pleated gown who held a glass of Bloody Mary in hand. She was the one Yang Chen hadn't seen in a while—Tang Wan.

Tang Wan's slightly curly hair was tied up in a bun behind her head, with a few strands lying in front of her forehead. Her enchanting face held a confident yet reserved smile. Her curvy and hot figure was proudly wrapped in a red-orange gown. Every step she took was soul-stirring following the swaying of her moving curves.

After the abrupt separation of the two by the beach that day, Yang Chen hadn't met Tang Wan before. Since she wasn't the type of clingy little woman, she didn't contact Yang Chen at all.

Since both their thinking was mature to the point where they could be considered old people, even if they had feelings or sexual desire for each other, they weren't noticeably affected after not seeing each other for this long. So they weren't really surprised when they met in the hall.

"Miss Tang, you're beautiful as always. It's my honor to see you today," Liu Kangbai said. He was rather familiar with Tang Wan, so he walked forward to greet her politely.

After greeting Liu Kangbai, Tang Wan seemed shocked when she saw Yang Chen. "Yang Chen, why are you here as well?" she asked.

This woman is so good at acting. If she was an actress, she'd undoubtedly win the Academy Award for Best Actress. However, since she's here to rescue me, I'll just accept her help, Yang Chen thought. Smiling, he said, "I followed my wife here. Master Liu and I were having a discussion regarding his son."

"Oh, really?" Actually, Tang Wan had noticed Yang Chen long ago. She also found out that the wife Yang Chen mentioned before was Lin Ruoxi. Although she felt it was unbelievable, she still came over to help Yang Chen when she saw him in trouble. She said, "Chairman Liu, Yang Chen is my friend that I haven't met in a while. Can you allow us to reminisce our past?"

Liu Kangbai got shocked. This woman isn't an ordinary businesswoman. The connections she has are all at least as frightening as Lin Ruoxi, he thought. Since he couldn't contradict her face to face, he acted like he was fine with her decision. "I'm already honored that Miss Tang could attend the event. I wouldn't mistreat our respected guests. Suit yourselves, I'll go entertain other guests."

After he finished speaking, he brought his men to leave the scene before smilingly greeting other guests.

The people around who were prepared to watch a good show didn't manage to witness any intense scenes. When they saw Yang Chen was even related to Tang Wan, most of them got surprised.

Originally, they thought that Yang Chen was merely a man reliant on women who followed Lin Ruoxi inside. Unexpectedly, he had other major connections.

One should know that lots of people had the intention to get close to Tang Wan in the upper class. However, no one dared to touch the stunning beauty due to her bewildering background. Maple Forest Leisure Centre alone was the place where filthy rich people burnt their cash. Although it wasn't listed on stock exchange, it was definitely much more frightening than some listed companies in terms of financial capability.

Seeing Liu Kangbai walk away, Tang Wan walked closer to Yang Chen as she tried not to smile. "Not bad, the goddess that countless men strive for in Zhonghai has actually been kept in your room for a long time already."

"Who?" Yang Chen asked.

"Are you acting dumb? I saw it all already. Your wife is Lin Ruoxi," Tang Wan said as she gave him a stare.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. I have more than one women. Furthermore, I haven't even stepped into Lin Ruoxi's bedroom before, he thought. "I thought the goddess that countless men strive for is you."

Tang Wan's cheeks reddened. She felt shy and elated at the same time. "Aren't you afraid of your wife punishing you when you get home if you're seen standing this close to me?"

I almost made her vomit blood already. Why would she care about something this insignificant? Yang Chen thought. He said, "A truth is a truth. I can't throw my other women away like broken shoes just because my wife is here, right? That would be too cruel, don't you think so?"

"Is this a sophistry from the mouth of a stray?" Tang Wan asked jokingly.

"I don't like the term 'stray', it's inappropriate. I'm the type of guy who would stare at beautiful women a bit longer, and normally wouldn't reject the ones I like," Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

Tang Wan looked at him a bit longer weirdly. She asked, "Did you get into an argument with Lin Ruoxi?"

"How do you know that? But it isn't considered an argument, it's more like a little depression," Yang Chen said.

Taking a sip of Bloody Mary from her wine glass, she said, "I found out just by looking at you, a youngster stranded in love."

Yang Chen said, "Women would always claim to be young. Why are you acting old in front of me?"

"Don't you favor older women?" Tang Wan asked with a smile.

Yang Chen pouted. His desires were really more inclined to elder women. Probably due to his past living habit, he had developed an unusual taste as western women tended to have more mature figures.

"No matter what, thank you for helping me earlier. The Liu father and son aren't being too friendly towards me," Yang Chen said.

"How did you manage to irritate them? In Zhonghai, Liu family can't be displeased by just anyone," Tang Wan said as she frowned.

Yang Chen rubbed his nose. As he didn't plan to hide the truth, he briefly explained An Xin's incident to her.

Tang Wan got stunned as she listened to Yang Chen before bursting into laughter. "You didn't even want to let go of Liu Yun's fiancée. I really have nothing to say."

"Why did you laugh? Aren't you the slightest jealous?" Yang Chen asked, dissatisfied.

“Why would I get jealous? I’m not an ordinary little girl. Furthermore, I myself am a woman who seduced a married man. Do you think I’d mind that my naughty man has one or two more women?” As Tang Wan spoke, her voice got softer and softer. When she wanted to continue talking, she seemed to have seen someone walking over. As her facial expression turned weird, she instantly turned around and walked away while saying, “I have something urgent to take care of. I’ll call you later!”

Yang Chen got extremely confused as he looked at Tang Wan running away like her life was threatened who soon disappeared within the crowd.

Chapter 271: I Didn't Overthink

As he wondered what had just happened, a few people approached Yang Chen from the side.

Turning his head, he saw a few people he knew. The married couple Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu, and the party’s secretary Fang Zhongping.

When Yang Chen saw Yang Jieyu, he still felt a weird feeling in his heart. Since they weren’t stupid, they could roughly guess the matter even if none of them confessed the truth. However, the more that they were in doubt, the more they weren’t willing to initiate a conversation regarding the topic.

On the other hand, Fang Zhongping appeared gloomy. He faintly smiled at Yang Chen, but his gaze seemed to be fixated at the direction Tang Wan left to.

Yang Chen got rather curious. Is Fang Zhongping possibly one of Tang Wan’s admirers? he thought. However, he didn’t think any further as he was troubled enough for the night.

“I didn’t know you were here, not to mention the fact that you’re Boss Lin’s husband. We all got shocked for a moment,” Yuan Hewei said smilingly.

Since Yuan family was the biggest clan in Zhonghai, Yuan Hewei’s attendance to the event was a friendly signal to Liu family.

The humble and resolute master had left a good impression for Yang Chen, much better than Liu Kangbai’s. Yang Chen asked politely, “How’s Yuan Ye’s recovery doing?”

Yuan Hewei laughed before saying, “The kid has been staying at home all day recently. He’s almost recovered completely already. Doctor said that his body got much healthier than before, but his belly got a loop thicker.”

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised. He didn’t cultivate True Qi of Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture on Yuan Ye for nothing.

“Yang Chen, do you know Tang Wan?” Fang Zhongping asked suddenly.

Shocked, Yang Chen lightly nodded his head. He said, “Yeah, but we’ve only met each other a few times before.”

Fang Zhongping seemed to have relieved himself after listening to Yang Chen.

Both Yuan Hewei’s and Yang Jieyu’s expressions looked different, but they didn’t say anything at last.

Yang Jieyu thought of something. Kindly, she said to Yang Chen, "I saw your wife earlier. She's indeed a stunning beauty. I even got jealous of her appearance as a woman. However, she didn't look too happy. Did you get into an argument with her?"

Yang Chen wasn't very used to Yang Jieyu's intimate way of speaking. Nodding, he said, "Yeah, there's a small contradiction between us because of me."

"I saw her together with the Cai sisters, she should be fine. However, Yang Chen, I don't want to nag you, but it's best to tolerate each other between a married couple. As your wife is in charge of such a huge multinational company, it's inevitable for her to have a small temper. Since she decided to marry you, she must still like you in her heart. You need to understand her actions."

Seeing Yang Jieyu who took up the job as a peacemaker, Yang Chen smiled bitterly. How would anyone outside know about the principles between me and Ruoxi? I guess I can only accept her suggestion temporarily.

Yang Jieyu continued speaking with a smile, "I heard from the kid Little Ye that you're a married man. I had been wondering what kind of person your wife would be. Judging by the situation, you're now living a life much better than we imagined. Since you're so excellent, combined with such a wife, your kids in the future would undoubtedly be perfect."

Kids.... Yang Chen thought. It does seem like a pretty perfect blueprint. But isn't it impossible between me and Ruoxi? I bet we'd be act like strangers again once we get home later.

I shouldn't have come to such a banquet. Tragedy truly arises one after another.

Yang Jieyu seemed to have gotten emotional. "Sigh, I heard that you haven't been together with your parents since young. How unfortunate. If they're all here, I bet they'd be proud and joyful for you two."

When Yang Jieyu finished speaking, Yuan Hwei subconsciously pulled his wife's hand, hinting her to stop talking about something.

Yang Jieyu helplessly shut her mouth up. She really had gotten a bit too far.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and didn't mind her speech too much.

To the people around, this scene wasn't as simple as a casual chat.

Originally, they thought that Yang Chen entered the place purely because of Lin Ruoxi. Unexpectedly, he even knew Tang Wan.

It wasn't too big of a deal if he knew Tang Wan. However, Yang Chen appeared to be having a close relationship with the married couple from Zhonghai's biggest clan, Yuan family. Moreover, Secretary Fang from the Fang family even talked to him in an extremely polite manner.

These three people were much more significant than Liu Kangbai of the Liu family, especially when some of the people around knew just how profound Yang Jieyu's family was in Beijing. When they saw how soft she was talking to Yang Chen, most people couldn't help but think, Can this lucky guy Yang Chen... possibly be one of the members from the major clan in Beijing?

On the other hand, Lin Ruoxi, Cai Yan and Cai Ning who were standing in a corner had noticed Yang Chen's interaction with Yuan Hwei, Yang Jieyu and Fang Zhongping. They all got rather curious excluding Cai Yan who knew some of the inside information. Lin Ruoxi and Cai Ning never knew that Yang Chen had such a high connection.

Lin Ruoxi was having mixed feelings. She brought Yang Chen here to let him mix with the people in the upper class. Unexpectedly, not only did he know Yuan Ye from Yuan clan, he was even related to Yuan Hwei, Yang Jieyu and Secretary Fang Zhongping. However, Yang Chen had never mentioned these matters to Lin Ruoxi before.

I'm still stupidly trying to find a place for him to stand in Zhonghai. I guess he has been silently ridiculing my actions after all... Lin Ruoxi thought.

Yang Chen didn't know that he suddenly became the main focus of the banquet, while Lin Ruoxi's hatred on him further deepened.

Yuan Hwei said, "Liu Kangbai seems to be unhappy about you. If he really dares to do something, you may look for us whenever we can be in use. Since we owe you in some way, we don't hope that you get harmed."

I really hope that he dares to do something, Yang Chen thought. He said, "Alright, thank you."

After chatting for a short while, the banquet entered a dance session.

Gorgeous lights started circulating in the dance floor of the hall. Nearby the dance floor, there stood the accompaniment band invited all the way from Vienna. They started playing a melodious waltz tune.

Lots of men and women, old or young, spread out on the dance floor with their own dance partners as they started ballroom dancing.

Being a gentleman, Yuan Hwei made a gesture to invite Yang Jieyu. The married couple then started to dance away lovingly after getting on the dance floor.

Fang Zhongping looked at them with an envious expression. Sighing, he walked to a corner of the hall before sitting down alone.

Yang Chen didn't plan to dance. He was prepared to look for alcohol. However, he suddenly saw that Liu Yun stood beside Lin Ruoxi and the Cai sisters at one corner of the dance floor!

Frowning, Yang Chen knew that it wasn't anything good. So he quickly walked over.

At the same time, Liu Yun offered his arm as he made an accurate posture of a dance invitation before smiling at Lin Ruoxi politely. "Miss Lin, being the host of tonight's event, do I have the honor of inviting you for a dance?"

Evidently, Liu Yun's actions were challenging Yang Chen. Earlier, he used a few provoking lines to separate the two. Currently, using his host identity, he casually asked Lin Ruoxi for a dance.

Lin Ruoxi was troubled. She, of course, didn't want to dance with this guy. She wasn't stupid, she knew that Liu Yun was trying humiliate Yang Chen on the spot.

However, Liu Yun was the only son of Liu family and the host of the banquet. In such occasion, it wasn't inappropriate in any way for him to ask Lin Ruoxi for a dance. As she couldn't say she didn't know how to dance, she didn't know what to do as she didn't have any good excuses.

Seeing Lin Ruoxi who got anxious, Cai Yan said, "Mr Liu, Ruoxi isn't a fan of dancing. Look for someone else."

Liu Yun still acted very gently. Smiling, he said, "Chief Cai, my invitation is very sincere. I hope Chief Cai can step out of this."

Cai Ning pulled her younger sister's hand to stop Cai Yan from talking. Since this involved the relationship between Cai and Liu families, there wasn't any reason for them to step in.

"Hey, where did you come from? I haven't even danced with her yet as her husband. What trouble are you trying to cause?"

At this moment, Yang Chen blocked in front of Liu Yun.

Lin Ruoxi and the Cai sisters got dumbfounded regarding Yang Chen's appearance. They all held a complex expression.

Liu Yun smiled coldly. "Oh, is it? I thought that Mr Yang was going to dance with Miss Tang. Miss Tang is a rare stunning beauty as well. Mr Yang really wants to conquer every beauty in the world, am I right?"

Yang Chen let out an evil smile. "Is this an envy or an admiration? Why do I feel that you think every woman around me has a weird relationship with me?"

"Isn't that the case?" Liu Yun asked, displeased.

Yang Chen pointed at the Cai sisters behind. "How about them? Chief Cai has arrested me into the police station a lot of times."

"Stupid Yang Chen! Why are you pointing at us? Do you want to die?!" Cai Yan shouted as she blushed. She acted like her tail got stepped on.

Cai Ning got rather awkward as well. Although she knew that Yang Chen was merely arguing with Liu Yun, she still held a weird feeling.

Liu Yun didn't have anything to say either as the Cai sisters weren't ordinary women. Forcing a smile, he said, "I admit it's my fault then. At least there are some exceptions. However, Mr Yang, I don't think Miss Lin would be willing to dance with you, as her husband, would she?"

Without any expression, Yang Chen turned around to look at Lin Ruoxi who had been in silence. When the two crossed sight, there seemed to be endless complex emotions.

Suddenly, Yang Chen took a few steps back. Raising his arms, he spun on the ground as he showed off precise waltz dance moves. Following a few practised steps, he bowed in front of Lin Ruoxi as he offered his arm, doing an 'invitation' posture so accurate that it couldn't be criticized.

Not only was Liu Yun who was prepared to see Yang Chen embarrass himself shocked, even the Cai sisters revealed an astonished expression.

It was Lin Ruoxi's first time in her life that her mind went completely blank in public. She had never thought that Yang Chen would really invite her for a dance. The more shocking matter was, this man who sold mutton skewers really knew ballroom dance!

At this moment, Lin Ruoxi got so shy that her heartbeat quickened.

After pondering for tens of seconds, Lin Ruoxi raised one of her slim arms before placing it into Yang Chen's hand.

"Not accepting your invitation is an incredibly rude action. I don't want to become someone with no manners. That's the only reason I agreed to dance with you. Don't overthink."

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. He said, "I didn't overthink. I really just wanted to dance with you."

Chapter 272: Stopping Midway

Following the waltz tune which originated from Danube, Yang Che brought Lin Ruoxi to the middle of the dance floor.

Slowly, Yang Chen held Lin Ruoxi's back with one of his hands. He could feel the softness under the gown made of silk. His fingers on another hand intertwined with hers as they looked into each other's eyes.

Lin Ruoxi would be lying if she said she wasn't nervous. Her body shivered slightly. She even forgot the starting steps of the waltz for a short moment.

In fact, although Lin Ruoxi learned different types of dances before as she had undergone education in the upper class, her tutors had always been women. As a result, it was her first time dancing with a guy.

Her first dance partner was this man, not to mention they weren't on good terms currently. Lin Ruoxi couldn't help but feel its irony.

The married couple Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi was too eye-catching. So when they started dancing away, they received countless gazes.

Being an introvert, Lin Ruoxi hadn't attend many events like this before, let alone being stared upon when dancing. As her body got stiff, her dance moves didn't really have the flow.

"If you get stiff, you'll dance very terribly," Yang Chen said as he held back from smiling.

Biting her lips, Lin Ruoxi said, "You should focus on yourself."

Following the simple conversation, Lin Ruoxi finally calmed herself down. Thinking that it was only a dance, it wasn't a big deal that she was hugged by him. The surrounding people were hugging around anyway, some young couples would even kiss each other occasionally during gaps.

Ballroom dancing had its history all the way back to the eleventh or twelfth centuries. However, before the seventeenth century, it was merely a dance admired by the European royal families.

After the French Revolution, it slowly got integrated into the lives of civilians, branching out into more remarkable dance moves. Later, it spread into the American society, eventually turning it into today's ballroom dancing, including waltz and rumba.

Since there were many different types of them, the people who learned who rather variable. As a result, the dance moves were inevitably irregular to some degree.

The type that Lin Ruoxi was taught was the orthodox ballroom dance for etiquette purposes, so she only knew the most fundamental steps. Although her dance moves were rather accurate, her steps were quite restrained.

After dancing with Lin Ruoxi for a while, Yang Chen couldn't help to ask a question, "Dear, do you know how I feel when I dance with you?"

"How do you feel?" Lin Ruoxi asked softly. Is he asking because my moves are messed up? I haven't practised in a while...

"I feel like I've returned to the Middle Ages of Europe, dancing with a princess of a royal family during a banquet in the palace using the most traditional ancient ballroom moves. Although the steps were elegant, we're just like dolls which lack tension," Yang Chen said.

Lin Ruoxi wasn't stupid. Rolling her eyes, she said, "You can tell me directly that I'm very rigid. You don't have to tell me in a roundabout way. My teacher taught me this only. Tell me how I should dance then."

"Do you want me to teach you?" Yang Chen winked at her.

Unconvinced, Lin Ruoxi said angrily, "You're only someone who happens to know how to dance. Who are you to teach me?"

"Who told you that I only knew how to dance? I was just cooperating with your moves. Actually, even using the most traditional moves, we can make it more appealing by making some slight changes," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi naturally didn't believe him. To her, it was already a miracle when she found out Yang Chen could dance. She didn't think he was any good in it.

As she wanted to expose him, she said, "Alright, tell me what to do. Let me warn you, I won't cooperate if you're asking me to do any silly moves."

"It seems like our Boss Lin is a timid woman. At least she isn't very open-minded when it comes to dancing," Yang Chen said and sighed.

Mocking Yang Chen, she said, "You don't need to provoke me. Do you want to dance or not?"

"Then relax your body more. If you're exerting this much force on your bones, how do you expect me to lead your movements?" Yang Chen asked.

Lin Ruoxi hesitated as she felt worried. Following the movements of the dance, she slowly let her heart open. Clenching her teeth, she started relaxing her body.

Suddenly, when Lin Ruoxi was prepared to take a step back, she could feel that Yang Chen withdrew his arm from her waist. Following closely, her other arm was pulled, allowing her body to smoothly move back for two steps!

"We're just getting started."

After Yang Chen finished speaking, a series of actions executed one after another!

Lin Ruoxi could feel both of Yang Chen's hands exerting various techniques on different parts of her body. Following a few taps on her thighs, her tempo slowly quickened, increasing the range of her movements.

Coincidentally, the accompaniment music sped up as well. The original waltz started bringing the feeling of tango.

Lin Ruoxi could see the hanging crystal chandeliers spin rapidly. Her body moved along the indulgence of Yang Chen's hands. Catering to different trajectories, as long as she extended her body naturally, she could perform various actions that she didn't think were possible.

The dance moves of the two got completely different with the ones of the people around, especially when they performed certain complex actions occasionally. Just like professional figure skating, combining high-speed spins with perfect coordination, Lin Ruoxi felt that her waist was hugged by one of Yang Chen's arms from time to time, making her float in the air for a short moment repeatedly...

In fact, since Yang Chen moved too quickly, Lin Ruoxi didn't have a chance to feel what she was doing. She merely followed the guidance provided as her body naturally started to move along.

Quite a number of dancers around them stopped to admire the waltz performance put up by the two which felt relaxing and exciting.

Having been to many western countries, some of the people present could easily recognize the strong western style, variety and essence brought up by their performance.

Lin Ruoxi's black gown which was made of silk appeared particularly tight at this moment. For quite a few times, she was really worried that her dress was going to break.

Her spinning skirt looked just like a blooming black lotus. Following the glorious dance moves, her firm and white calves were revealed occasionally.

Lots of young ladies were looking at their performance with envy, while many men decided to stop dancing for the night as their moves indeed looked rather obsolete and boring.

The one who currently looked the weirdest was Liu Yun who was prepared to see Yang Chen embarrass himself. At this moment, his previously hanging smile turned to complete darkness. He stared at the figures moving on the dance floor like he hoped that they would catch fire.

Tang Wan who was drinking cocktail alone in a corner and the Cai sisters all got dumbfounded. The Yang Chen they knew had never exposed such a side of him.

When the music ended, lots of people who got addicted to their performance called out as they requested Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi to dance again.

Listening to the cheers around, Lin Ruoxi's pinkish cheeks slowly reddened as she blushed further. Her big eyes were rather wet. It was her first time immersing this deeply into dancing. She lied on Yang Chen's body like a soft object repeatedly during the final few steps. Fully relying on Yang Chen's strength, she managed to pull off a few highly difficult moves.

At this moment when she stopped, Lin Ruoxi just realized how daring she was. Her cheeks further heated up as she didn't dare to raise her head to look at Yang Chen even for once.

Yang Chen didn't feel it was too tiring. Lin Ruoxi's basic techniques were actually quite decent. He only had to exert a little force to smoothen the movements.

"Do you want to do it again?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Lin Ruoxi lightly shook her head which was still lowered.

"Wasn't it a lot more fun than the old-fashioned usual way?" Yang Chen asked happily.

Lin Ruoxi finally struck with a question. "Have you danced with lots of women before?"

Yang Chen got speechless. Clearing his throat, he asked, "Why do you say so?"

"Your actions were highly practised. Back then, you used to dance a lot like this in other countries, am I right?" Lin Ruoxi asked as she raised her head without any expression.

Yang Chen carefully answered, "I learned it from pubs. You know, the people abroad are very open-minded, so it's normal that everyone danced together. Some movements were a lot more complex."

Lin Ruoxi nodded. She said, "I think I finally understand why you behave that way. In other countries, you must've lived... very..."

"Very what?" Yang Chen asked.

Lin Ruoxi sighed. "I don't want to talk about it. Let's get away from here, I'm tired."

Yang Chen felt really helpless. Why did you stop midway? What was with this habit? Aren't you making me more perturbed?

However, judging by the situation, Lin Ruoxi seemed to have stopped the cold war already. It was considered good news after all.

More unexpectedly, after Yang Chen stirred up the situation, nobody in the dance floor was dancing anymore. Since everyone felt inferior, they started chatting as they consumed alcohol, acting like they were really busy.

Being the host, Liu Kangbai naturally noticed the situation. He immediately walked up the stage to announce the end of the dance party, and the start of the charity auction.

Chapter 273: Auction

Such a charity auction was nothing more than a chance for the wealthy to spend huge amounts of money in public.

In this society, you would get looked down upon for being poor. However, once you got rich, you'd get scolded for different reasons. If you were stingy on spending, you'd get scolded. If you were to donate a huge sum of money, people would accuse you of writing empty cheques. Therefore, instead of getting scolded for not donating, it was best to contribute while getting something good in return.

However, Liu family's charity auction wasn't something to purely make their name sound. Liu family had their own auction business. In other words, lots of auctioned treasures were authentic, thus making them worth bidding for.

As a result, many wealthy people had certain items in mind that they wanted to get, only then they came to attend the banquet.

Following the guidance of servers, the guests entered the assembly room one after another. Instead of calling it an assembly room, it looked more like a conference hall.

There were tables and chairs arranged nicely in the hall, with fruits and wine in addition to different shapes and sizes of number signs on top of the tables.

Finding the number stated on the invitation card, Yang Chen followed Lin Ruoxi to a table specially prepared for two people.

Coincidentally, they were sitting behind the married couple Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu. When they sat down, Yuan Hewei and his wife turned around to greet them.

Lin Ruoxi didn't understand why Yang Chen was this close with Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu. Although she knew that Yang Chen accompanied Yuan Ye for his birthday, she also knew that the social circles of parents and children were normally different in such a major clan. At least, before the son inherited the position as the master of the family, knowing the son didn't mean his parents would act friendly towards you.

One way or another, Lin Ruoxi still couldn't find a reason to why Yang Chen knew Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu. Although she was curious, she still didn't plan to ask Yang Chen.

Yang Chen looked at the surroundings and noticed the Cai sisters sitting on the front row, while some foreign guests attracted Cai Ning's attention as they sat down on a table behind. They were chatting happily and acted in a very relaxed manner.

Liu family's auction business was a legit major company. This time, the auctioned items were naturally not ordinary ones. When an auctioneer finally went up the stage, he immediately showed the first item.

On the huge LED screen, there was a three-dimensional rotating blue and white porcelain.

When this item appeared, it attracted an exclamation of amazement. It was evidently rather impressive.

Loudly, the auctioneer introduced, "Ladies and gentlemen, this is our first auctioned item by Liu family. It's the well-known porcelain collectible called Moutan Peony-Patterned Can. I believe a lot of guests here are antique collectors, I don't think I need to explain its value. Unlike any ordinary blue and white porcelains, this signifies our Chinese ancient age of changing from the use of ceramic to colored porcelain.

"Such a rare collectible is conserved in a complete package. It's also provided by our friend from other countries. Its starting price is 5 million yuan, starting now!"

Following the words 'starting now,' a lot of people who loved antiques started raising their .

"6 million!"

“8 million!”

“9.8 million!”

“I’ll pay 12 million!”

...

The sound of price calling resounded one after another. Very quickly, the price of the porcelain exceeded 20 million.

Listening to the wealthy people who were shouting their prices like money was nothing but plain paper to them, Yang Chen smiled and asked the silent Lin Ruoxi, “Dear, why are you this quiet? This item has huge potential to its future value.”

“Not interested,” Lin Ruoxi said in a dull manner.

Yang Chen of course knew that this chick had money, she was probably just shy to join in the crowd to shout prices, so she remained silent.

In the blink of an eye, someone shouted a high price of 43 million yuan. This amount was equal to the assets of a couple small businesses combined!

Although this type of porcelain could be as expensive as hundreds of millions, this piece in particular was merely a mid-to-high-grade one, instead of a true representative treasure. As a result, many big bosses regretfully kept their number signs and stopped trying to compete.

The attendance of the guests already signified their position in the society. Hurting the relationship between each other because of a small amount of money wasn’t a good choice.

The auctioneer started shouting, “Guest number 57 offered 43 million. Going once, going twice...”

Before the auctioneer could continue talking, Yuan Hewei who had been silent all the time suddenly raised his sign, saying solemnly, “I’ll pay 50 million.”

After Yuan Hewei spoke, the customer who offered 43 million stopped talking. Instead of saying he lacked funds to compete, it was more appropriate to say that if he dared to snatch something from Yuan clan, he was basically declaring his leave in Zhonghai.

Furthermore, Yuan Hewei didn’t offer 50 million because the item was really worth that much. It was nothing more than his participation in the event, showing everyone the demeanor of the number-one clan by purchasing the first item at a high price.

Unsurprisingly, everyone chose to remain silent. After the auctioneer counted down, Yuan Hewei successfully acquired the first item using 50 million.

After the first round ended, Yuan Hewei turned around to smile at Yang Chen before saying, “I know nothing about antiques. I bet a lot of people are laughing at my foolish act.”

Shaking his head, Yang Chen said, “It” be worth 50 million in a few years’ time. Just leave it at home.”

“Oh, do you possibly understand this field?” Yuan Hewei asked out of curiosity.

Lin Ruoxi and Yang Jieyu looked at Yang Chen with doubt as well.

Smiling faintly, Yang Chen said, "I looked into them a little when I was bored abroad. I guess I wasn't too productive back then."

He was of course talking nonsense. Yang Chen only knew understood the values of antiques because he had received numerous blue and white porcelains as gifts before. Thus, he knew something about those things. Regarding where they were currently, Yang Chen didn't care much. Someone must be taking care of them anyway.

"Haha, this isn't an unproductive act. These are all cultures," Yuan Hewei said with a smile. "Lots of people here who have developed their businesses to this extent have relied on their senses. Participating in such an auction is only their way of building reputation by throwing money. I bet they're envious of the so-called 'unproductive act'."

As they chatted, the auction continued.

The second and third items got displayed consecutively on the screen.

The ruby jewelry, painting masterpiece from the Middle Ages and ancient Chinese calligraphy scroll, none of them got sold for the price of under 10 million yuan.

However, after purchasing the first item, Yuan Hewei stopped calling prices. Lin Ruoxi remained quiet as usual, like everything was irrelevant to her.

Yang Chen felt rather bored. The games played by the wealthy were rather monotonous. Except getting a temporary excitement for purchasing something, these people who had no idea how to spend their money would only feel empty shortly after.

Putting it another way, it actually wasn't as exciting as smoking a cheap and strong cigarette.

However, when the fifth item got displayed, Yang Chen suddenly felt a little weird.

A dark-golden wine cup appeared on the screen. It brought the feeling of the Gothic era. It normally contained grape wine.

Looking roughly cylindrical, its opening was rather wide while its foot was round. The wine cup looked really ancient, with some metal scratches and blurry lines engraved. However, it could be seen that it was a mixture of gold, silver and some other precious metals, making it seem like a wine cup used by the noble.

Yang Chen finally understood why Cai Ning came today, and why the few white people had such a weird aura.

Earlier on the internet, what Makedon said was apparently true. Surprisingly, the legendary Holy Grail appeared on this charity auction!

At the same time, Yang Chen felt a slight fluctuation of cold aura at the back of the hall. It was a surging fluctuation of energy, allowing Yang Chen to immediately recognize the white people's identities.

"Tch tch... how generous. Even these people came..." Yang Chen muttered.

“What are you talking about?” Lin Ruoxi asked as she frowned. She thought that Yang Chen was talking to her.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, “My great wife, this cup looks really nice. Drinking grape wine at night can help you fall asleep and aid beautification. Do you want to get it?”

“Buy it yourself if you want it. It’s only two million after all, not very expensive,” Lin Ruoxi said without any expressions.

Yang Chen pouted. He didn’t have that much money.

The auctioneer introduced, “Ladies and gentlemen, this treasure is provided by a seller who requested to remain anonymous. It’s a wine cup used before Christ. The long and mysterious history was the biggest feature of this item. No one was able to tell its name. Today, it starts at the price of two million, but the real value is very difficult to be determined. I hope everyone seize this opportunity—”

Before the auctioneer finished speaking, at the back of the hall, a hot lady with blonde hair and blue eyes dressed in a dark-red gown used very choppy Mandarin to speak, “10 million.”

Chapter 274: Confusion

Listening to the call price of the sexy lady, many people present took a deep breath.

With a starting price of 2 million, she directly called for five times the amount. Is this westerner crazy or does her family print money?

However, people soon understood her logic. Since it was a western antique, westerners would naturally hope to bring it home. It was the same principle when Chinese bought the antiques which ended up in other countries back to China.

Thus, after listening to this western chick who so casually shouted five times the starting price, everyone remained quiet.

The people there weren’t stupid. Although the unknown item looked strange and rare, the value wouldn’t be too high when it finally got identified.

However, a lot of people felt weird towards the sudden appearance of these foreign guests. They were all unfamiliar faces, no one knew why they attended Liu family’s banquet.

Such a scene made it hard for the auctioneer, as the table of this western woman didn’t have a number sign. This meant that the guests on this table weren’t originally invited, and could merely watch the auction. After the woman shouted her price, the auctioneer didn’t know what to do next.

Liu Kangbai who was sitting at one corner of the hall got shocked as well. He turned to an assistant beside.

“Isn’t that lady representing British Chambers of Commerce to inspect us? Why did she join the auction?”

Nervously, the assistant answered, “Yes, according to the data submitted by the people below, Miss Lilith is indeed one of the core members of British Chambers of Commerce. She seems to also have a

noble bloodline of some British royal family. Regarding why she suddenly joined the auction, I feel very surprised as well.”

“Humph, did you let the guests in before properly checking their backgrounds?” Liu Kangbai said in contempt. He continued saying, “Since she joined in, immediately send her a number sign. We’ll discuss other things after the auction ends.”

“Yes,” the assistant said as cold sweat wet his forehead. He then ordered someone to send a number sign to the table of foreigners.

Seeing that someone rescued him, the auctioneer felt relieved. He said, “10 million by guest number 137, going once...”

When everyone thought that no one would compete with those westerners, on the silent table of the Cai sisters, Cai Ning suddenly raised her number sign.

“12 million,” Cai Ning said solemnly without any expression.

Quite a number of guests felt shocked as they looked at Cai Ning who created some confusion. Why did the unrelated Cai family get involved? Does the cup possibly have any special meaning?

The white lady called Lilith smiled, her seductive look made a lot of men to instantly feel heat in their eyes.

“15 million.”

After Lilith called for a price, Cai Ning immediately bid again.

“18 million.”

Under everyone’s attention, the small and normal-looking cup almost exceeded 20 million under the shouts of these two women!

A lot of collectors started wondering. Did they misjudge the cup? Or were these women crazy?

Yang Chen frowned lightly. I can understand if the foreigner is willing to buy the cup at a high price, but why did Cai Ning join in?

Is Yellow Flame Iron Brigade possibly interested in Holy Grail? Even if they are, obtaining it isn’t very easy. he thought.

To the bunch of fellows in Europe, Holy Grail was something that would give them a stable base. Regardless of who owned the item, it’d definitely affect their strengths. Why would they simply hand it to the people in the east?!

If it wasn’t handled properly, Yellow Flame Iron Brigade would only be seen as an enemy by many for owning the item.

However, Yang Chen knew that explaining it to them wouldn’t help. Although he didn’t know why Yellow Flame Iron Brigade wanted to step in and compete with the few white people, it could at least be seen that they were prepared to go against those people.

How worrying... Yang Chen thought gloomily.

At this moment, price shouting turned white-hot.

After Lilith called a sky high price of 25 million, Cai Ning immediately followed with 27 million without hesitating!

Lilith finally lost her calmness. Together with her partners on the table, she stared at Cai Ning who sat in front coldly.

Cai Ning seemed to have noticed the gazes of Lilith and the others. Turning around, she stared at them as she declared her fearlessness.

Lilith suddenly let out a smile full of meaning as she stood up. Soon, the other foreigners stood up as well.

They left the hall directly one after another, like they had given up competing under many people's surprise.

The auctioneer wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. He couldn't think rationally anymore. He shouted, "27 million going once! 27 million going twice! Sold! Congratulations, guest number five!"

After the auctioneer finished shouting his lines, a deafening voice entered everyone's ears!

Boom! Boom!

The violent vibration shocked the guests in the hall. It was obviously the sound of an explosion. It even felt like a missile attack!

After the entire hall shook fiercely, all of the lights turned off. The hall entered complete darkness!

The yelling of men and women mixed together while many bodyguards nervously started to seal each exit. Since it was too dark in the hall and the situation was too messy, the bodyguards panicked as well.

"Damn it! What's going on?!" Liu Kangbai shouted angrily. Feeling the major shake of the hall, Liu Kangbai didn't know what happened. He also didn't which part of the place exploded!

The siren started ringing as warning lights lit up as well in the hall. Evidently, the backup electricity source was activated.

The situation was far worse than what Liu Kangbai and the guests thought. The auction that took place perfectly a while ago suddenly turned to such a terrifying scene.

"Chairman! Bad news!"

An assistant who just received a call said loudly, "I received a call from the security team. Our storage room of the auctioned items got exploded from the inside! Since many things got destroyed, it's difficult to estimate our loss at the moment!"

"What?!"

Liu Kangbai got anxious. He quickly realized it was all planned, but he couldn't think of why something like this happened.

“Call the police! Call the police! Quickly track the criminals down! Also, check on what went missing!” Liu Kangbai ordered loudly.

When the hall was a complete mess, Yang Chen felt rather energized.

Although the lights got extinguished, Yang Chen’s vision wasn’t affected. He relaxedly looked at Cai Ning who flew out of the hall using lightness skill when the others weren’t paying attention.

[TL note: Lightness Skill (轻功 qīnggōng) – often left untranslated as “Qinggong”. The ability to lighten the body and move with great agility & swiftness. At high proficiency, practitioners of this skill can run across water, leap to the top of trees, or even glide through the air.]

Yang Chen couldn’t confirm if the culprits were the bunch of foreigners earlier, but they were undoubtedly related one way or another. When he thought that Yellow Flame Iron Brigade may clash with the bunch of people tonight, Yang Chen felt a headache. Although the fight wasn’t his concern, the land of China would be defenseless if they died. It would mean his life wouldn’t be peaceful anymore, not to mention the people around him may get into danger.

Furthermore, quite a few people in Yellow Flame Iron Brigade were considered his friends. If Yang Chen were to see them give their lives away while he refused to offer help, he would be a bit too shameless if he wanted to continue living in this country.

No matter what, he couldn’t watch and stand by.

Yang Chen noticed that Lin Ruoxi who was beside him was rather anxious, but she didn’t shout like other women due to her inborn calmness. She was only looking at the surroundings cautiously.

Yang Chen walked closer to her and said, “I’ll take a look at the situation outside. Stay with the two from Yuan clan at the moment. If it gets too late, don’t wait for me anymore. Go back yourself.”

Lin Ruoxi was shocked as she didn’t understand why Yang Chen wanted to check on the situation outside. When she wanted to say something, she felt that Yang Chen was long gone.

The electrical system of the resort wasn’t working anymore. The crowd and the messy security teams were all over the place.

In the dark, Yang Chen quickly sped through the dark without any interference. His sharp and keen senses allowed him to catch the trace of cold aura which felt rather familiar and odd.

Looking at somewhere not too far away, it was a forest behind the resort. It was blocked with tall metal fences which acted as a blockage.

The sky at this moment didn’t have any stars. The entire forest was engulfed in darkness, feeling rather ghastly and mysterious.

Without hesitating, Yang Chen followed the trace of aura. When nobody was looking, his body started using an uncatchable speed as he leaped into the forest.

Just like shadow, he passed through the forest with ease. In the blink of an eye, he went deep into the forest.

Chapter 275: Old Enemy

In the depth of an unknown forest, a few figures shrouded in huge black cloaks moved towards the east of the forest using a speed much higher than the limit of a human being as their feet never touched the ground, just like a floating spirit.

“We’ll reach the coastline of China in another 13 miles. The submarine arranged to pick us up will be there. We shall be at peace by then,” the leader wearing a black robe said using English with his deep voice.

“Archimonde, the execution of the plan is much easier than we previously imagined. I have a bad feeling about it,” another guy said using his thick voice.

“No matter what, now that we obtained the Holy Grail, we should deliver it to the Presbyterian Church,” the man called Archimonde said.

Another leader in front laughed weirdly. He said, “Mobses, you’re overthinking again. Don’t you think it’s more exciting if some people were to appear to stop us? I heard that Lilith came this time. I really miss the chick whose sweet blood can be smelled from a mile away.”

“Charlie, don’t take her too lightly if you don’t want your other hand to be slain by Lilith as well,” Archimonde said.

Under the black cloak, Charlie snorted in contempt and kept quiet.

Leading the nine men similarly covered in black cloaks, the three leaders maintained their horrifying speed as they swept through the forest like a black whirlwind.

However, after advancing for another mile, the leader Archimonde suddenly stopped first.

“Be careful!”

Following his reminder, around a hundred meters away in the dense and dark forest, three extremely bright incandescent lights shone!

The three lamps were covered by cross-shaped lampshades. The outer shells of the lampshades had a metallic silver sparkle.

The bright lights shone upon the dark forest, making it look like daylight. The twelve men shrouded in black cloaks stood in the light directly as they got exposed, having nowhere to hide!

At this moment, a complex dark-golden pattern was revealed on top of the cloaks of the twelve men. It looked like a totem, but had no regularity to be found.

“Damn it, it’s the Mass Silver Cross! The dogs of the Vatican!” Mobses shouted angrily.

“Don’t get reckless. Finding an opportunity to send the Holy Grail out is priority,” Archimonde said softly.

Behind the three lamps, more than ten people gradually emerged. Due to the backlight, the faces of these people looked dim. However, the vision of these cloaked men didn’t seem affected because of the lights. They immediately recognized a few familiar faces.

Smiling, Charlie said, "Archimonde, is the old folk from Vatican City using his trump card? If I looked correctly, the chief of Red Cross Army, Gabriel, with his high position and great authority, came over from afar, just to go against us."

A man wearing a medieval royal knight armor walked to the absolute front. With his square face unshaven, his curly maroon hair lightly fluttered in the night. Not even the slightest emotion could be found in his grey eyes. An old and unsophisticated aura was emitted from his actions just like an aging wine.

The man reached his arm out to draw out a humongous one-handed sword from his back. It looked like an ancient object. Its hilt had a red gemstone embedded into it.

A piece of white cloth fell from the blade, revealing the rusty iron. The entire body emitted a decaying aura which was unwelcoming.

Calmly, Gabriel looked at the twelve people dressed in black who confronted him. He spoke using blurry Italian, "Archimonde, hand over our Holy Grail."

"Gabriel, you're indeed arrogant as ever. Do you really think that we'd give up something in our hands easily?" Archimonde said as he smiled coldly.

"You dirty monsters, do you think you'd gain protection from the Lord after snatching the Holy Grail?"

A rather young and rough voice resounded. Yet another tall and strong white guy appeared. He wore a chain mail and held a one-handed thin sword in hand.

"Little Guy, it doesn't look like a place for you to speak here," Archimonde said in contempt.

The young guy laughed before saying, "Big Bat, widen your eyes and look properly. I'm Arthur Vince, the youngest gifted templar in the Vatican. After tonight, you'll shiver for even hearing my name."

"Hahaha, Gabriel, your Vatican's new and fresh blood seems to be degrading as time passes," Archimonde said as he laughed.

Gabriel remained silent while Arthur appeared to be heavily insulted. When he wanted to rush forward to attack, a middle-aged man stepped forward and blocked him with one arm.

The man had black hair, his face was quite thin and his body looked tall and strong. Shaking his head at Arthur, he said, "Don't get provoked by Archimonde. He's trying to irritate you."

"I know, but I'm not afraid of him at all!" Arthur said fearlessly, but he didn't act recklessly.

"Oh." Archimonde said, "Your Majesty Thomas, long time no see. Is this young fellow your disciple? When did your Knights of the Holy Palace get its bar this low?"

Indifferent, Thomas said, "Archimonde Marquis, hand over the Holy Grail. You guys have zero chance of winning tonight. Solely having three elders and nine ordinary fighters on your side won't be able to defeat Chief Gabriel, Arthur, and I together with the twenty holy knights from Pope Escort Team behind us."

Archimonde sneered and said, "Having crossed swords with you guys for tens of centuries, I naturally recognized the people on your side. However, who are the remaining ten people behind all of you? Your friends don't seem like people from the Vatican."

Displeased, Mobses said, "Archimonde, do you really have to ask? The only people who would be so daring to bring the Vatican to confront us must be Yellow Flame Iron Brigade!"

"We're not your friends in any way," a young man said using English as he walked forward. "I'm the leader of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's Second Dragon Group, Yong Ye. According to our orders, we're supposed to team up with Rome Vatican to attack you invaders and retrieve the Holy Grail."

Yong Ye looked confident and contented. Behind him, his teammates from Second Dragon Group walked forward with him as well.

At the same time, Cai Ning followed them from behind. Behind her, there stood the team of special agents from Water Dragon.

"Yellow Flame Iron Brigade is such a busybody. Don't you guys know that intervening Vatican and Dark Parliament is out of your range of authority?!" Charlie yelled angrily.

Yong Ye said disdainfully, "We at Yellow Flame Iron Brigade only recognize the existence of Vatican. Heresies like you guys should be hanged, bunch of filthy things that feed on human blood. If you guys weren't in Europe, we would've annihilated you all long ago."

Frowning, Cai Ning said to Yong Ye, "Don't say unnecessary things. We only came to help."

Yong Ye smiled warmly at Cai Ning as he immediately shut his mouth up.

At this moment, Gabriel seemed to have run out of patience. His two-feet-wide, three-centimeters-wide giant sword violently slotted into the ground. "Archimonde, whether to fight or to escape depends on you. If you hesitate a bit longer, I'll launch attacks first."

"Gabriel, don't you think that no one else should step in between us? You guys went so far to form an alliance with Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, how disappointing," Archimonde said regretfully.

"I'm not concerned with these things. I'm the chief of Red Cross Army. We only follow the pope's oracle, while I, am only responsible to fight."

"Since you think of it that way, I have nothing else to say. Old Friend, I haven't fought with you in years. I hope that your body didn't get as rusty as your giant sword." As soon as Archimonde finished speaking, his body shrouded in cloak suddenly shot out!

Wearing an ancient tailored suit, his face looked lifeless like a piece of paper while his body was tall and thin. Just like black thunder, he penetrated the silence of the night!

Archimonde's fingertips on his right hand turned dark-red as his nails quickly extended for one centimeter. The flickering trajectory in the night tore the air, causing the sharp sound of sound barrier to reverberate.

"Humph!"

Gabriel calmly pulled out his sword from the mud and used the edge to swat the incoming attack like a flat board!

The simple-looking swat sealed off different angle. Under the situation where speed was limited, Archimonde was tricked into forcefully resist the blow!

Bam!

As red fire appeared in his eyes, Archimonde directly extended his scarlet blood claws fearlessly to collide with the rusty, giant sword!

“Holy Light of the Cross!” Gabriel shouted fiercely. Halo appeared on the back edge of his sword as the cross symbol suddenly enlarged, forming a humongous cross-shaped light which enveloped Archimonde!

“Sacrifice!”

Buzz! Buzz! A drop of fresh blood discharged from Archimonde’s fingertip before transforming into a light-green flame in the air, colliding with the cross-shaped halo as the sound of corrosion reverberated. Soon, the light and the flame both got wiped out.

After combating Gabriel for a round, Archimonde backed off for tens of meters. Using a very soft voice, he said to Mobses and the others behind him, “Quickly leave this place while we’re not surrounded yet!”

Mobses and Charlie knew that they couldn’t break through using brute force. Without caring for Archimonde’s safety, they quickly turned around and wanted to leave from the other side of the forest towards the coast.

“Don’t even think about escaping. Do you think we only came to cheer for them?”

The templar Arthur wielded his sword with one arm as he glided in front of Mobses and the others. Holy light emerged on the edge of his sword. Millions of trails produced by the sword rushed forward to Mobses!

“Little Guy, don’t underestimate your opponents!”

Mobses felt rather annoyed. Evidently, Arthur’s young age irritated him a lot. Raising an arm under the cloak, a long sword formed by blood technique exclusive to the blood race appeared out of nowhere. Bringing blood light, the long sword charged into the bunch of sword shadows, crushing every single one of Arthur’s attacks!

As the blood sword violently exploded in the air, the strong aura made Arthur irresistibly fall back!

“Did you just try to stop me, the mighty Mobses?! You overly underestimated the elders from the domineering blood race!”

However, when Mobses led his team to escape as he thought that he successfully blocked the attack, tens of ice-cold sharp objects came in his direction!

“Dodge, now!”

The incredible speed of blood race saved their lives, but a blood servant didn't manage to duck quick enough. He got attacked by the few incoming needles!

"Ahh!"

Following the fierce shout, the blood servant started burning under his cloak, making him roll on the ground in agony.

"They're silver needles, are they the Chinese hidden weapons?!" Charlie exclaimed angrily as he looked at his irretrievable teammate.

At this moment, Cai Ning who wore a tight battle suit walked out from the dark. The slightest joy couldn't be seen on her emotionless face. She still held some thin hidden weapons that seemed like needles in one of her hands.

"The Rainstorm of Pear Flower Needles shoots out 27 of them at once. Although they weren't shot out using the purest machine, it's more than enough against you guys," the lady answered Charlie's question. Her attitude changed back to Flower Rain from Group of Eight.

Chapter 276: Lilith

Flower Rain's sudden move destroyed Mobses's and the other's intention to escape, in addition to the fact that they got locked on by the muzzles of Water Dragon members. The members of Second Dragon Group surrounded them as well.

Yong Ye looked at Flower Rain pitifully before saying, "Ning'er, stand behind me. I'll protect you."

Displeased, Flower Rain stared at Yong Ye, saying, "Do you think I need your protection?"

"Hehe, although you're proficient in using hidden weapons, you're a lady after all. These fellows aren't humans. I'm worried that you'd get into trouble," Yong Ye explained.

Feeling rather helpless, Flower Rain decided to ignore him.

The battle between Archimonde and Gabriel was on track, which apparently came out to be a draw. However, when analyzed carefully, Gabriel hadn't gone all out yet while Archimonde was hard-pressed. He shouldn't be able to last for long.

Mobses and Charlie led the remaining eight blood servants to gather closely as the situation turned precarious.

Judging by the material used for Flower Rain's silver needles, they could imagine the guns of Water Dragon probably held bullets made of silver as well, which would undoubtedly be highly harmful to the blood race.

Under normal circumstances, the blood race could easily dodge these attacks due to their inborn terrifying speed. However, under the light of Mass Silver Cross from the Vatican, the ability advantage of the blood race was completely dismissed. It even affected the release of their power levels.

When Thomas and Arthur worked together with the members of Dragon Group to besiege them, the laughter of a woman suddenly resounded from afar, coming from the west of the dark forest.

Almost everyone stopped moving, as the emergence of such a character under this situation was unusual.

Flower Rain raised her brows. She recognized this laughter, it came from the woman whom she disturbed during the auction when buying the Holy Grail.

As expected, having changed to a female suit and a white shirt, Lilith, elegant as ever, walked out from the forest with 13 white men who wore black suits and held no expression.

Looking at the appearance of Lilith, Charlie licked his red lips as evil light appeared in his eyes. "Lilith, you really came at the right moment."

Lilith smiled joyfully as she glanced at everyone present. Using a seductive voice, she said, "Cousin Charlie, has the injury of your arm recovered yet?"

Smiling, Charlie answered, "Thanks to your Massacre Blade, my hand hasn't grown back yet. My adorable Cousin Lilith, your love to me is indeed deep."

"Tch... My dear Cousin Charlie, I said that I wasn't the slightest interested in doing that kind of stuff for now. Furthermore, you joined the Savath while my parents and I are loyal Camarilla members. I'd naturally resist if you try to force me," Lilith said with a smile as she felt rather apologetic.

"Stop talking nonsense with this woman. Charlie, aren't you humiliated enough? Lilith, Zobo, although your Camarilla believes in different dogmas than ours, similarly being people of the blood race, you wouldn't push us to a more difficult situation than now, would you?" Mobses asked.

The man called Zobo said frankly, "My respected Elder Mobses, we definitely wouldn't help the Vatican and Yellow Flame Iron Brigade to go against you guys, but we'll certainly take the Holy Grail back."

"You..." Mobses panted.

The already impatient Yong Ye shouted angrily, "Stop being this arrogant! Do you really think we'd be afraid of you, having a few more bats?! This is China, we, Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, will have the final say regarding whether you stay or leave!"

The smile on Lilith's face slowly disappeared. Instead, it was replaced with arrogance and coldness. "Little Guy, although I'm not too huge of a fan of the people from Savath, I hate the ones who insult the blood race even more. Even Chief Gabriel hasn't spoken yet, who do you think you are?"

Gabriel suddenly opened his mouth. "Do it quick if you want to fight," he said a simple sentence.

Archimonde seized the opportunity to rest as he backed off to the side of Lilith. Looking serious, he said, "Tell us your request."

"As expected, Uncle Archimonde understands the situation best," Lilith said as she smiled happily. "Very simple. Make a 'blood oath'. After we help you escape, pass the Holy Grail to us Camarilla."

"You're straight up threatening us! It's a blackmail! Lilith, wouldn't your behaviour bring shame to your noble descent, Witch of the Night?!"

“That’s none of your business. Furthermore, we at Witch of the Night are fans of malice and mercilessness, Elder Mobses...” Lilith said coldly.

Archimonde looked extremely gloomy. After staring at Lilith’s flawless and elegant face, he nodded and said, “I accept your offer. Holy Grail being in your hands is much better than belonging to the Vatican.”

“Archimonde! You don’t have permission to do this!” Mobses shouted loudly.

“Do you possibly want all of us to die to the mosquitos before losing the Holy Grail to them at last?” Archimonde asked.

Charlie stopped Mobses from speaking. He said, “Archimonde is right. If we partner up tonight, we can at least deal with the dogs from the Vatican and the group of fellows from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. We can still vent our anger this way.”

Mobses snorted but didn’t continue objecting.

Without saying anything extra, Archimonde extended his hands to draw blood-colored rune in the air. Sighing, he said, “The blood oath is done. Lilith, take action now.”

“Stop being delusional. Since all of you want to die together, bring it on,” Yong Ye said as he smiled coldly. Waving his hand, he ordered, “Team Water Dragon, feed these smelly bats the blessed silver bullets!”

The row of special agents from Water Dragon immediately raised their guns before pulling the triggers!

“Spread out!”

Following Archimonde’s shout, everyone of the blood race left their original spots with an incredible speed.

However, since firing of the submachine guns was overly dense, tens of blood servants still had silver bullets penetrated through their bodies, causing them to start burning as they turned black.

After successfully eliminating those blood servants, they hoped to look for more targets. However, Lilith at this moment appeared behind them already. She took out a curved blade from her back which looked like it contained moonlight. The blade seemed transparent, but brought loops of ripples, looking particularly impressive!

However, an overwhelming killing intent and a substantial aura of death exploded suddenly, after which sounds of shouting could be heard, just like countless spirits started spreading out into the forest!

“Dodge now!” the holy knight Thomas shouted, but he was too late.

Although the members of Water Dragon were elites among elites, they weren’t anywhere close to the experts from Group of Eight from Dragon Group. Most of them still relied on their equipment. Under such a condition, they couldn’t dodge the attack in time.

The glittering curved blade passed by, releasing some airflow. Before the tens of members of Water Dragon understood the situation, their skulls and necks separated entirely!

Blood splashed. The red strings seemed like they were attracted by a strong force, all of the got absorbed into the curved blade held by Lilith.

When the shining blade received blood, its body exerted bright-red light, appearing even more terrifying and ferocious!

The twenty or so holy knights immediately pulled out their swords and posed a fighting stance in front solemnly. A strong holy aura appeared and wiped out the evil spirits.

“The blade on Lilith’s hand is the Massacre Blade, one of the thirteen devil weapons. During its birth, it absorbed five million spirits. Used to deal with the prisoners of the blood race, it can seal the self recovery ability of the blood race. To other races, it absorbs blood and spirits, and strengthens as a battle goes on,” Thomas explained with a serious expression. “You mustn’t relax now, a small mistake can cost you your lives!”

Yong Ye and the others finally felt how serious the mission were. Aghast, they didn’t dare to move forward anymore.

Holding her blade, Lilith stood in front of the group of holy knights steadily. Smiling, her person looked like a flower while its blade appeared to be a devil.

“If she’s so terrifying, you’ll be fine as long as she doesn’t touch you,” Flower Rain announced to the others. She seemed to have made a decision. “Leave this Lilith to me. I’m fast, I can use long range attacks on her. I’ll leave the others to you guys.”

Yong Ye shouted, “How can you do that?! Ning’er, you can’t—”

“Then do you want to deal with her?” Flower Rain asked.

Yong Ye suddenly kept quiet. As the scene of how Lilith waved her unfathomable curved blade, he immediately stepped backwards. Stiffly, he said, “Alright, be careful then.”

Flower Rain didn’t mind him anymore. Taking a step forward, she stared at Lilith in front of her as both her hands were full of silver needles.

At the same time, the battle comprehensively started. Yong Ye led the members of Second Dragon Group while Gabriel gathered the power levels of the Vatican to fight the blood race led by Archimonde and Zobo.

Blood light and the milk-white divine light shone repeatedly in the forest. The low-grade blood servants fought each other violently as they quickly wore down.

Lilith giggled. “I wanted to fight you earlier during the auction. Do you know that I hate beautiful women? I hate women who are pretty and go against me even more...” Lilith said with a smile as she looked at Flower Rain who approached her.

“How unfortunate. I must be the type that you hate the most,” Flower Rain said coldly.

Lilith’s expression instantly turned gloomy. “Since you know that, you should understand that you must die.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Lilith's figure turned into a blur from her original position. When she appeared again, she was only one feet away from Flower Rain. As she extended her blade that looked like moonlight, it got so close that it almost cut open Flower Rain's face!

Flower Rain's body suddenly slid down at an incredible angle. After dodging the attack as she almost lay flat, she stepped onto a sky-high tree and leaped upwards before releasing ice-cold silver needles from her hands!

"Too slow!"

Lilith simply waved her Massacre Blade and blocked every single one of the silver needles outside the light of the sword!

Without waiting for Flower Rain to land, Lilith leaped upwards and waved her blade once again as she aimed for Flower Rain's chest!

The corners of Flower Rain's lips revealed a faint smile. A fallen leaf coincidentally ended up near her in the air. Suddenly, her toe lightly stepped on the leaf. As she appeared to have borrowed an enormous energy, her body suddenly exerted her strength, making her rapidly shoot towards the ground!

Lilith's facial expression revealed astonishment and terror. She didn't expect Flower Rain to be able to speed up her landing by solely stepping on a leaf in the air.

"You're the one who's too slow." When the sound of Flower Rain echoed, her other hand shot out 27 Pear Flower Needles which rushed towards Lilith's lower body!

Lilith's body was in mid-air while her blade was on top. She wanted to block but everything was too late. As she widened her eyes, she expressed horror!

In a moment, the short but thrilling battle was immediately going to end, but a chill suddenly gushed out in Flower Rain's heart!

This is bad!

When Flower Rain reacted to the situation, she immediately turned around, only to find Lilith standing behind her whose beautiful face held an evil smile, looking particularly brutal. Seizing the opportunity, she waved her Massacre Blade in her hand which brought a soaring blood light!

In midair, the 'Lilith' that got penetrated with multiple Pear Flower Needles turned into fog!

Blood image?

The legendary name of a blood technique appeared in Flower Rain's mind like lightning. However, thinking about it at this moment was too late!

Chapter 277: The Strange Scene

As the Massacre Blade approached Flower Rain, the heart felt utterly helpless.

The sound of the wind cut past her ears like tens of thousands of ghosts growled, but Flower Rain wasn't afraid at all. Her biggest feeling was regret instead.

Am I going to die just like this? Is my life ending this way?

Countless scenes emerged in her mind. Being born in a clan like Cai family, she was destined to walk unusual paths. When she was eleven, before she graduated from primary school, she got chosen by Yellow Flame Iron Brigade to be sent for strict training, which she got from the masters from Tang Sect.

In her memory, except practising day and night restlessly, she lay down in a simple wooden house alone, listening to the sound of the heavy rain at Shushan. The nights filled with loneliness and silence which were solely accompanied by the sound of the rain felt just like yesterday.

Slowly, she didn't understand what she was living for. She had a home, parents and relatives whom she couldn't meet nor miss. Although she had a good reputation in her sect and organization, she had never been happy before.

During the twenty or so years she lived, she felt like she had been lost in a jungle. She could survive with ease, but could never walk out of there.

When she finished her apprenticeship, she asked her master, "Master, why do people want to live?"

Her master pondered for a very long time before answering, "That's because everyone else wants to leave."

Yeah, that's indeed the answer. That's indeed life. Who knows what they're living for? Aren't they all living for someone else?

The complex thoughts flashed in her mind like electric current. Flower Rain shut her eyes as her glamorous and cold face revealed an obscure and unexplainable smile.

However, the pain she was prepared to receive didn't come as expected.

Suddenly, Flower Rain felt that her slim waist was wrapped around by a hot arm. Her body was being lifted as if someone was carrying a plastic bag, appearing so effortless.

She seemed to have felt an instantaneous movement. However, before her brain could react, it all ended.

What happened?

"Hey, even if you feel that you can't escape, you should at least try. Why were you waiting to be cut open all of a sudden? You don't look very ugly, were you waiting for someone to perform plastic surgery on you? You have to undergo that kind of operation in a hospital. In the wild, even a giant vegetable knife would complain that your butt is too big."

The detestable but highly familiar sound pulled Flower Rain back to reality very quickly.

When she opened her eyes, she had mixed feelings. In a trance, she saw a man standing on the ground. There was a cigarette in his mouth and his nose seemed to be exhaling smoke, making him look like a gangster. In the thick atmosphere, he appeared surprisingly clear and bright.

It's him?!

Struggling out of the arm wrapped around her waist, Flower Rain turned around and saw Yang Chen who rolled his eyes in a helpless and sad manner.

“You... You... Why are you... here?” Flower Rain asked as her face turned pink. It was her first time being hugged by a man and interacting with one this up-close.

When Yang Chen appeared, he didn't just shocked Flower Rain, everyone who witnessed the scene got astonished as well as they felt their hearts beating hard.

Flower Rain who was expected to be sliced in half by Lilith's Massacre Blade suddenly got swept away by a shadow, moving her away from her original position. When the scene got clear again, this man was seen standing aside while he hugged Flower Rain.

Yong Ye and the other members of Second Dragon Group recognized Yang Chen. He truly felt elated and pissed at the same time. He was happy that Yang Chen rescued Flower Rain, but was annoyed that Yang Chen hugged her!

The people from the Vatican and the Dark Parliament expressed astonishment. It wasn't solely the matter of courage, rescuing someone under the strike of Lilith's Massacre Blade. His speed was definitely much stronger than Lilith's. Although her age couldn't rival the blood race of previous generations, she was definitely one of the ten strongest among them due to her noble bloodline and possession of a legendary weapon!

Yang Chen didn't answer Flower Rain's question quickly. He suddenly felt that the cigarette in his mouth was put out.

Since the speed he moved at was overly fast, the sudden cold airflow not only extinguished the cigarette, but froze its end as well. Feeling helpless, Yang Chen spit out the half-smoked cigarette.

“Do you think that I'm willing to be here?” Yang Chen asked, dissatisfied. “You people from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade are such busybodies. The fight between the Vatican and Dark Parliament for the Holy Grail is their 'internal affair'. They have been fighting for tens of centuries, what are you guys stepping in for? Do you possibly think that they'd harm the citizens in China? The blood race has a commandment called 'seclusion' while the Vatican similarly operates underground. What benefit do you get by doing this, except asking for contempt?”

Flower Rain panicked. She said, “This is an order from above. Furthermore... isn't the Dark Parliament the evil side?”

“You guys don't seem to understand the blood race at all. I'll explain it to you after this matter is dealt with,” Yang Chen said before sighing. “I wanted to just watch you guys fight by the side. However, I saw you were going to die immediately. After thinking for a bit, I still decided to rescue you.”

Flower Rain was stunned. Showing yourself for me? She felt rather weird in her heart. She couldn't help but to ask, “Why did you come out for me?”

“Think about it, you're Cai Yan's sister. Cai Yan is my wife's great sister. Even my wife calls you Elder Sister. During the robbery in the bank back then, you helped me out of the situation, and we've had a couple of interactions in the past as well. I don't know a lot of people in this country, and I'm not

considered intimate to you, but I know you after all. Although I'm not concerned with your death, I'd feel bad seeing someone getting sad about it, since I can be blamed in a way after all."

Yang Chen took a cigarette out from his shirt pocket before lighting it up as he spoke. In the dark, the white smoke appeared particularly eye-catching. After leisurely inhaling a mouthful of smoke, he continued speaking, "You're in luck. I would definitely have left you to die if it was a few years ago. Now that the magnificent me has my own family, I live like a human. I have to do something humane one way or another."

Flower Rain didn't ask further questions as she felt dejected listening to the bunch of baffling reasons. She couldn't help but feel regret for her initial trace of anticipation. What am I thinking about? Hasn't he always been this strange?!

At this moment, Yang Chen's arrival gave made the people there hold different kinds of thoughts.

The war situation was at its peak. On the Vatican's side, only Gabriel, Thomas, Arthur and seven or eight other holy knights were left. A few members of Yong Ye's Second Dragon Group died as well.

On the Dark Parliament's side, Lilith, Archimonde and the other four elders of the blood race only had four blood servants left.

However, since the perfect cooperation of Lilith's Massacre Blade was overly strong, no one knew how the ending would turn out. But since the Holy Grail was in the hands of the blood race, the Vatican definitely wouldn't give up.

At this moment, after Yang Chen's astonishing power level was revealed, he seemed to be the determiner of the ending no matter which side he decided to help.

"Mister, although I'm very curious who you are, I only want to know which side you're helping now," Lilith said solemnly after keeping her water-like Massacre Blade. She was the one who could most clearly feel Yang Chen's ability.

Although Yong Ye detested Yang Chen, he knew that he must stand on Yang Chen's side if he wanted to live. As a result, he immediately said, "Do you still need to ask?! Didn't you see that he saved one of us? He's naturally on our Yellow Flame Iron Brigade's side. Quickly hand over the Holy Grail and piss off from China!"

Yang Chen glanced at Yong Ye coldly. "Which one of the heck of your ears heard that I'm one of you? If you talk nonsense once more, I'll kill you first. Do you think your stupid life is worthy of being saved by me?"

His merciless words pushed Yong Ye's arrogance back to his stomach. Looking pale, Yong Ye didn't dare to say a word. He was afraid that Yang Chen would really leave them or even fight them.

Having felt Yang Chen's terrifying pressure in addition to seeing his horrifying speed, Yong Ye didn't dare to go against him.

Gabriel's heavy armor had some scratches currently. However, he was generally highly skilled, he wasn't injured heavily. Frowning, he asked Yang Chen, "Your Majesty's ability is far beyond us. Are you possibly doing this for the Holy Grail as well?"

"I can't even confirm the authenticity of your Holy Grail, why would I be interested in it then? Furthermore, the term 'eternity' doesn't hold any major meanings for me," Yang Chen said as he smiled disdainfully.

"Then what does Your Majesty want to do?" Archimonde asked nervously.

Yang Chen thought for a while. He said, "I just want to leave a peaceful life here, so you can't kill too many of the members from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade too quickly. Of course, if they want to kill you guys no matter what, I can also give you a hand. I personally don't hold any feelings towards your Vatican and the Dark Parliament. To me, none of you is considered good or evil. So, I advise you all to disperse now and see today's matter like it never happened before."

"So many of our glorious holy knights died. How can I simply ignore this matter?" Gabriel asked with a deep voice.

"Humph, Gabriel, I think you're just unwilling to give up the Holy Grail, not because of the deaths of your people," Mobses said fiercely.

Smiling, Lilith said, "I wonder what the name of Your Majesty is. Judging by the situation, even if we're willing to get out of China, the opposite side isn't. May I know what Your Majesty thinks about it?"

Yang Chen pouted. "Since you guys aren't willing to give up the stupid Holy Grail, let's do it this way, hand it over to me and I'll destroy it on the spot. It'll be fair after that."

"No way!" Gabriel, Archimonde and the others shouted loudly.

Yang Chen suddenly turned expressionless. "Do you guys think I'm here to listen to your opinions? Don't irritate me anymore. When I take action myself, none of you will be benefited."

"Your Majesty mustn't look down on us too much. Although Your Majesty is much stronger than most, I don't think we're free to be killed easily," Archimonde said solemnly.

Yang Chen didn't have the patience to talk anymore. If I return a bit later, Lin Ruoxi may really go home herself and I would've to catch a cab. This late at night, isn't it torturing?

"Since none of you can compromise, I'll search every single one of you and see whose body it's on. I'll take it myself if you guys don't hand it in willingly."

As soon as Yang Chen finished speaking, his body immediately disappeared from his original position. When he appeared once again, he stood beside Charlie's body.

Astonished, Charlie wanted to dodge away. However, before he could do that, he felt Yang Chen's hand grabbing onto his forearm!

A painfully cold killing aura and domineering oppression appeared, giving Charlie's old spirit palpitation, making him forget to resist!

After Yang Chen quickly searched Charlie's body and made sure it wasn't with him, he threw Charlie away and leaped onto his next target—Mobses!

As everyone present looked at how Yang Chen unbelievably threw the elder-level Charlie away like a toy, they quickly noticed that Yang Chen's so-called 'take it myself' was real!

However, when everyone felt helpless but contented that Yang Chen wasn't killing, Yang Chen suddenly stunned on the ground!

"Why is it so..."

Yang Chen's expression instantly turned dull like he witnessed something unbelievable, gazing at Mobses who stood three feet away.

At the same time, as everyone felt confused, Mobses vanished into thin air!

"Mobses!" Archimonde and the others shouted. Evidently, they were extremely nervous as they weren't aware of what was happening as well.

Before everyone's shout could be heard, at the spot where Mobses disappeared, a small, dark-golden wine cup suspended in the air!

In this incredibly strange scene, Mobses didn't appear anymore, while the wine cup fell alone, rolling around on the ground before coincidentally ending up in front of Yang Chen's feet...

Chapter 278: You Mustn't Say It Out

Such a scene had exceeded most people's imagination. They couldn't visualize what happened at all.

There weren't any fluctuations of energy, nor were there any fancy cover-ups. The life of an elder of the blood race just disappeared out of thin air. It was a completely unexplainable problem.

Before everyone regained awareness, Yang Chen bent down and picked up the dark-golden wine cup from the ground.

The side of the wine cup was engraved with ancient lines of the Common Era. Except looking particularly antiquated, it didn't seem any special.

However, Yang Chen didn't get too excited for holding the so-called 'Holy Grail' in hand. From the perspectives of the people around, he seemed like he was treating the item that could supposedly grant 'eternity' as a piece of broken and worthless metal.

"It's you... Did you kill Mobses?!" Archimonde asked loudly.

Turning around, Yang Chen smiled coldly. "I can assure you that I didn't kill him. But regarding how he died, I don't think it's necessary for me to give you guys an explanation. Now, your most desired Holy Grail is in my hands."

"What does Your Majesty plan to do?" Lilith asked as she looked at the wine cup in Yang Chen's hands, with her eyes expressing a strong desire. However, she rationally suppressed herself to not step forward.

Playing with the cup in hand, Yang Chen murmured, "This thing may really be the true 'Holy Grail', but regrettably, it's merely an antique now. I believe telling you guys the reason is a waste of time. Since it's useless now, I'll make it disappear as it'll still be the reason you guys fight for."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen pinched the Holy Grail in his right hand forcefully before waiting for the people around to react.

The metal cup acted just like a piece of hard paper—it got distorted and twisted into a ball of scrap.

Everyone widened their eyes as they refused to believe that Yang Chen really destroyed the Holy Grail!

“You... You dared to ruin the Holy Grail?!” the holy knight Thomas shouted angrily. “This is an insult to the Lord! You’re challenging us at the Vatican!”

Gabriel, Lilith and the others of the blood race felt like they were dreaming. The item that both sides fought so hard for was gone just like that!

Yang Chen directly threw the piece of scrap onto the ground. “Don’t you guys feel odd? If it was the real Holy Grail, would it get destroyed this easily by me earlier?”

“The reason the Holy Grail is unique is because it holds the divine power of Jesus Christ, not because of its special material. What’s so weird about it?!” Thomas still couldn’t calm himself down.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, “Since that’s what you want to believe, I can’t do anything about it then. Ultimately, as you guys have seen, the Holy Grail is gone. Whether you choose to fight me or go back to where you came from is your choice. However, let me warn you, all of you must die if you choose to fight. I’m not being arrogant, this is the reality. Of course, I think you guys may really risk your lives to fight me for your so-called faith. Doesn’t the Vatican like to propagate this idea?”

When Yang Chen finished speaking, everyone there kept quiet.

In fact, all of them had dismissed the thought of battling since the bizarre disappearance of Mobses. People would always be afraid of things they weren’t familiar with. All of them were worrying, Am I going to disappear suddenly like that as well?

Thomas and Gabriel looked at each other and discovered helplessness in their eyes.

On the Dark Parliament’s side, they didn’t get too upset for losing the Holy Grail, since it was something that belonged to the Vatican. Their main objective of acquiring it was to bring it back to Europe to act as a symbol of victory, and probably do some research.

After all, the believers of Satan wouldn’t gain eternity from God.

Their only failure of the mission was the loss of the elder-level Mobses from the blood race. Regarding the blood servants, they were meant to be sacrificed anyway.

As a result, Archimonde, Zobo and the others all looked at their strongest teammate, Lilith, to determine their next step.

Lilith appeared really calm. After getting slightly surprised, her beautiful, scarlet eyes slowly turned pale as they changed to the color of a blue gem, recovering her elegant blonde lady look.

Somehow, Lilith hid her Massacre Blade which glimmered a violent light behind her back. It disappeared completely. Evidently, she wasn’t going to fight anymore.

Smiling sweetly, Lilith walked forward as she gazed at Yang Chen with an indefinite look. “Your Majesty, I really like how you speak. I think I know who you are now. I represent the Dark Parliament to offer you a sincere apology for offending you earlier.”

“Have you made a decision yet?” Yang Chen didn’t think he could hide his identity for long. Although the Dark Parliament wasn’t an organization affiliated with any countries, their historical origin was much deeper than any other secret organizations. Naturally, their intelligence network was all over the globe.

Lilith nodded. “Of course, I fully believe that Your Majesty has the ability to let us leave the land of China peacefully. Since the Holy Grail is gone now, we should return to Europe already.”

“May you have a happy journey,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

Smiling, Lilith suddenly leaned forward to Yang Chen’s ears before whispering something that only Yang Chen could hear.

Yang Chen wasn’t worried that Lilith would attack him suddenly during her approach. Although Lilith was strong, Yang Chen was at an entirely different level with her. To him, her ‘Massacre Blade’ was something that could be crushed with ease just like the Holy Grail. Furthermore, Lilith didn’t bring a killing aura.

After Lilith finished speaking, she moved her head away from Yang Chen’s ear before gazing at him nervously with anticipation. When she looked at Yang Chen without blinking, she didn’t look like the lady devil earlier at all, but an ordinary beautiful western girl.

Yang Chen felt embarrassed as he smiled before touching his chin.

He looked extremely perverted, shocking everyone else present. What happened to these two?!

Being a woman, Flower Rain felt a immensely disgusted. Did he just get that intimate with this vampire?! They even looked like they’re flirting with each other. This... this is so shameless!

However, she somehow felt that she was being jealous. Flower Rain had an uncontrollable, complex emotion at the moment.

“Do you really want to do that?” Yang Chen asked softly like he was making a confirmation.

Lilith’s white and smooth skin slowly reddened. As her eyes shone, she asked, “Can I?”

“I’ll sacrifice a bit then,” Yang Chen said righteously.

Elated, Lilith rushed forward as she wrapped around Yang Chen’s neck with her long hands before placing her red and delicate lips onto Yang Chen’s.

Soon, a cold and smooth tongue stretched out and intertwined with Yang Chen’s together.

This scene shocked everyone. No one understood what was happening, Why are they French kissing all of a sudden?!

Flower Rain looked away as she couldn’t stand looking at them anymore. As she kept quiet, she was talking bad about Yang Chen in her heart. It’s not like he’s related to me in any way. Why should I care

about his stupid behaviour? Oh yeah, when I return, I must tell Lin Ruoxi that Yang Chen once again kissed and hugged other women behind her back!

After indulging Lilith's blood-race-exclusive sweetness for a short while, he finally separated with Lilith. Smiling, he said, "Alright, it's done now. Bring your men and leave quickly."

Lilith gazed at Yang Chen for a while more before smiling and turning around reluctantly to make a hand gesture to Archimonde and the others from the blood race.

Being stared upon by the Vatican and Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, the blood race disappeared into the forest in the blink of an eye.

Yang Chen looked at Gabriel and the others. "Do you guys want to fight me by staying?"

Displeased, Gabriel said, "Although I really want to try battling, it's not the right time currently. We'll leave China, but Your Majesty, please remember that you've destroyed our Holy Grail today."

Although they detested Yang Chen to the fullest, Gabriel and the others decided to return to the Vatican calmly to check on Yang Chen's identity before they made any plans.

After he finished speaking, bringing an angered look, Gabriel brought Thomas, Arthur and the other holy knights to leave the scene.

At last, only Flower Rain, Yong Ye and the other members from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade were left. Although Yong Ye was irritated regarding Yang Chen's intimidating way of handling the matter, he didn't dare to go against him. After glaring at Yang Chen, he waved his hand as he planned to bring his injured members away.

Flower Rain on the other hand wasn't leaving in a hurry. She stood on the ground as she looked at Yang Chen, appearing to be waiting for something.

"Ning'er, why aren't you leaving?" Yong Ye asked, worried.

Flower Rain didn't turn her head to look at him. She said, "I'll contact some people to take care of the crime scene. You may bring the others away first."

"No way, I can't be at ease leaving you with someone this dangerous," Yong Ye said loudly. "I'll stay here with you."

Annoyed, Flower Rain glared at him. "Since you know he's dangerous, why do you want to stay? Can't you tell that he doesn't like you?"

Yong Ye carefully glanced at Yang Chen. Seeing that Yang Chen didn't have any reactions, he felt even more uneasy. Although he was angry, he felt like his life was more important. Thus, he looked at Flower Rain once more before leading his teammates away.

Flower Rain sighed faintly. "Such a coward."

Yang Chen had been looking at the scene silently. He said, "Although he's a coward, he's still a rather interesting fellow. Aren't you leaving?"

"Yes, I am. But before that, I have many questions to ask you," Flower Rain said.

“What questions?”

“Regarding what you said earlier. You said that we didn’t understand the Dark Parliament. Isn’t it wrong to see them as vampires who do harm to the human race?” Flower Rain asked.

Only at this moment was Yang Chen reminded that he was going to give them an explanation. After thinking for a while, he said, “I have to talk about the history of the blood race to start. Since they have existed for too long, I don’t know much about them. However, I can tell you the general situation about the Dark Parliament.

“Before the Middle Ages, the blood race could be considered the ruler of Europe. Back then, they were indeed a violent race. However, due to the existence of Rome Vatican, the people started to resist and fight back. Although the blood race was strong, they couldn’t defend against the collective attack of thousands of citizens.

“The blood race then set up a secret party—Camarilla. This organization is a major part of the Dark Parliament. They have six major commandments, with the most significant being ‘seclusion’, meaning they have to live hidden from the human race and give up their dominance in the world. Since then, the term ‘blood race’ seemed to have turned to a legend. The people now don’t see them as reality anymore.”

Flower Rain frowned. Lilith mentioned about ‘Camarilla’, which her family seemed to be the members of. On the other hand, the other people were from another organization. “The... what’s the other organization called Savath then?”

Yang Chen said, “Savath is referred as the ‘devil association’ in the blood race. They’re a bunch of extremists who don’t like being secluded. Anyone from the blood race or of heresy can join, but since they’re inferior in fighting ability, they aren’t as strong as Camarilla in the blood race. Today, Archimonde and the others came to snatch the Holy Grail with the intention of strengthening their position within the blood race to go against Camarilla, while Lilith and the guy Zobo came to limit them.”

Flower Rain understood something. “In other words, even if the Holy Grail really ended up in the hands of the blood race, it won’t affect the people in any way?”

“That’s exactly the case. You guys from Yellow Flame Iron Brigade just got used by the Vatican as their fighters...” Yang Chen shook his head as he smiled. “Actually, although the Vatican is an organization that serves justice on the surface, in actuality, they’re just another association that goes against the Dark Parliament. They have always been fighting for their benefits and normally won’t get involved between the interests of different countries. That’s why I asked you guys to not get dragged in.”

Flower Rain nodded. “I’ll report to General. The damned Vatican, we shouldn’t have trusted them.”

“If there’s nothing else you need, I’ll leave now,” Yang Chen said. He felt like it was almost time to go, otherwise he really had to take a cab home.

Flower Rain stopped Yang Chen as she said quickly, “How about the Holy Grail? Is the rumor true? Can it grant people eternity?”

Speaking of the Holy Grail, Yang Chen didn’t look too happy. Sighing, he said, “I don’t know. This question is very complicated. No matter what, Mobses’s disappearance earlier is an issue much more

significant than you guys can imagine. However, this isn't what you should take care of. Simply briefing your general when you return is enough."

Flower Rain felt rather disappointed. In her heart, she still felt that Yang Chen wasn't willing to tell her the truth.

"Then, just now.... Just now Lilith... How could you do that?" Flower Rain said as she resisted the awkwardness. She hesitated on this topic for very long, but still decided to say it out. "Aren't you afraid of me telling Ruoxi about it? You guys just went back on good terms not long ago, do you want an argument to arise again?"

Yang Chen quickly turned around as he tried to please her. "You mustn't say it out! Earlier, Lilith looked at me just like how a fan would look at an idol. We merely kissed for a bit using our pure hearts. I haven't kissed a vampire in my life before. You know it as well, I don't have any immunities against beauties. Furthermore, it really isn't a big thing to kiss to the western people. I couldn't hold myself back from trying, I really don't mean anything else."

What he said was in fact the truth. Yang Chen truly didn't hold that kind of intention towards this woman of the blood race who had lived for an unknown amount of time. He was just curious how it felt like to do so.

Flower Rain got completely speechless. This man can't reason at all! Is it that fun to kiss a vampire? Her mouth must've sucked a lot of filthy blood!

"Disgusting." Flower Rain spit out a word angrily before leaving the scene using Lightness Skill.

[TL note: Lightness Skill (轻功 qīnggōng) – often left untranslated as "Qinggong". The ability to lighten the body and move with great agility & swiftness. At high proficiency, practitioners of this skill can run across water, leap to the top of trees, or even glide through the air.]

Only Yang Chen was left on the scene. Puzzled, he scratched the back of his head as he mumbled, "Didn't this woman say she was going to take care of the crime scene? Why did she leave?"

Chapter 279: Winter Night

The robbery crisis of the auction made the peak moment of Liu family's banquet come to a stop suddenly as a result of guests getting out of the place.

Liu Kangbai was in a very bad mood. He even gave his son Liu Yun a massive scolding, as he thought it was Liu Yun's neglect of duty for not supervising his men properly.

After the incident, the one who got especially annoyed was Cai Yan. She was the chief of a police station, while such an event took place in front of his eyes. The more depressing thing was, the criminals couldn't be tracked down after putting up such a major act of robbery.

However, after it happened, her sister Cai Ning's sudden disappearance and Yang Chen's abrupt departure made Cai Yan feel rather weird. But she kept it all within herself.

Outside the main entrance of the villa, dark lights shone upon two black cars under four pine trees which were green during all four seasons.

Beside the giant vases by the road, there stood Lin Ruoxi who was still dressed in her gown. In the lonely and cold night, she felt absent minded as she stared into the distance, at the direction of the conference hall.

Without saying much, Yang Chen suddenly left. He only said that he was going to look at the situation. However, almost an hour had passed already. His lack of news made Lin Ruoxi anxious if he had gotten into an accident or not.

Lin Ruoxi didn't think that she cared for him that much. It was just that they were always together, and were a married couple. Lin Ruoxi believed that she would develop feelings for even an animal, let alone an adult. It was mostly normal that she was worried.

As a result, bringing a perturbed heart, Lin Ruoxi decided to wait for a while outside the entrance. But an hour quickly passed and she was still waiting.

Since it was winter, although the cities in the south weren't at their coldest, Lin Ruoxi still couldn't help but to hug her body as she repeatedly rubbed her arms, with her nose reddened.

At this moment, Yang Jieyu who had a marten coat draped around her shoulders, exited her purple Cadillac limousine before walking towards Lin Ruoxi gracefully and wrapped an old-fashioned white coat on Lin Ruoxi carefully.

Lin Ruoxi didn't reject her offer. Although she was surprised by the kindness shown by the married couple from Yuan family to accompany her wait for Yang Chen, she didn't want to ask more questions.

"Girl, let the driver wait for Yang Chen. Why are you waiting for him yourself? It's too cold outside," Yang Jieyu said, distressed.

Lin Ruoxi moved her lips to smile. Maybe because she was in the chill for too long, her smile looked stiff and forced. "I feel cold myself too. I wouldn't feel good letting others bear the consequences for me. I was the one who asked him here. If he disappeared at such a time, it'd really be my fault if something bad were to happen to him."

"What kind of things can happen to an adult like him? But you, you might get sick before long if you continue standing outside being a girl," Yang Jieyu said gloomily. "Yang Chen is quite inconsiderate as well. How can he leave you alone and make you wait for him?"

Lin Ruoxi didn't answer the question. Seizing the opportunity, she asked, "Mrs Yuan, how do you and Mr Yuan know Yang Chen? I'm only aware that he managed to know your son through video games, but I didn't expect you two to know him as well."

Since she was speaking to the people from the number-one clan in Zhonghai, Lin Ruoxi spoke rather politely.

Yang Jieyu seemed to know Lin Ruoxi would ask such a question. Smiling, she answered, "Little Ye introduced him to us. I feel that he's a rather good young man. Although we've had a few interactions, we haven't known each other for long. That's why he didn't mention it to you."

Lin Ruoxi believed her words for the most part, but still felt dissatisfied towards Yang Chen's hiding. However, when she thought about it more carefully, she was the one who hadn't taken an interest in his life. Her heart got inevitably cold.

"But Miss Lin, how long have you known Yang Chen for? When did you two get married? My husband and I are really curious. Although the kid Yang Chen is not bad, he doesn't seem like the type Miss Lin would like. Looking average, he doesn't run any business and usually behaves carefreely. What part of him does Miss Lin like?" Yang Jieyu asked.

Lin Ruoxi suddenly couldn't speak a word. What do I like him for?

If this question was asked the other way round, regarding what she didn't hate him for, she could maybe list a few things out. But liking... was a rather tough question.

Having pondered for a while, Lin Ruoxi said, "It may be due to his open-mindedness. He normally isn't calculative."

In other words, he's absolutely heartless! Just like tonight, he left without a word!

Yang Jieyu nodded as her expression turned rather odd. She didn't continue asking questions.

At this moment, Yuan Hewei walked down from the car. He complained, "Jieyu, Miss Lin, quickly get into the car. I'll wait for Yang Chen. The fellow must've eaten the wrong medicine. Can't he send a message after going out at such a cold weather?"

"He left his phone in the car," Lin Ruoxi said as she frowned.

"I really have nothing to say." Yuan Hewei got rather frustrated. Walking towards Yang Jieyu, he leaned forward and whispered, "This nephew is really worrying."

Yang Jieyu rolled her eyes, but had a deep feeling at the same time. Since he met Yang Chen, different kinds of absurd things had taken place. If it wasn't for her birth in a major clan and thus her experience in witnessing various disasters, she wouldn't be able to take it.

Seeing the intimacy between Yuan Hewei and Yang Jieyu, Lin Ruoxi felt rather envious. A good-matching couple like them who have walked the journey for the past twenty years together and still be this close to each other, they must feel really blessed...

When she thought of the man from her house who dumped her after an explosion before disappearing utterly, Lin Ruoxi felt extremely irritated. What am I doing? Why am I waiting for him here?

As she felt annoyed, she heard someone shouting in front.

"You haven't left yet? I asked you to go home first when it gets late."

Lin Ruoxi raised her head, only to notice Yang Chen who ran towards her with a bright smile.

Seeing Yang Chen return peacefully, Yang Jieyu and Yuan Hewei both got relieved.

Lin Ruoxi said unhappily, "Go home first? Do you want to stay here overnight then?"

"I'll be fine calling a cab," Yang Chen replied.

“The nearest place where you can call a cab from is at least forty minutes away. If you appear on the newspaper as a result of freezing to death, and I get blamed for being the culprit, wouldn’t I be wronged?” Lin Ruoxi asked.

Yang Chen silently thought that he could complete a forty-minute journey in less than five minutes. However, he didn’t know what to say at the moment, as he felt warmth for Lin Ruoxi’s willingness to wait for him while resisting the cold. No matter what happened between them, there were still feelings between them.

“Alright, it’s my fault for forgetting the time as I strolled around. I apologize to my well-respected wife. Let’s get back into the car, don’t stay in the cold anymore,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“I don’t need you to tell me that.” Without looking back, Lin Ruoxi entered her car before forcefully shutting the door.

Yang Jieyu stared at Yang Chen. “How could you wander around at times like this? You better nicely console your wife when you get home.”

Yang Chen felt a bit unusual towards Yang Jieyu’s attitude as a senior. In his heart, he understood the relationship between them. However, since both of them didn’t talk about it for some unknown reasons, Yang Chen smiled unnaturally as he felt Yang Jieyu’s care. “I understand. Thank you guys for keeping Ruoxi company. Please return quickly as well.”

Yuan Hewei tapped Yang Chen’s shoulder before hugging Yang Jieyu back to his Cadillac limousine and driving away.

Yang Chen returned to the back seat of the Rolls-Royce. Lin Ruoxi silently stared out of the window and utterly ignored Yang Chen.

The driver Li Ming didn’t dare to make noise while he breathed. Noticing that his CEO employer wasn’t in a good mood, he rationally decided to drive quietly and speak nothing at all.

Yang Chen thought about it thoroughly, and felt that he should apologize in the end. Otherwise he would’ve to endure a cold war for a few days. Thus, he thought of what he was going to say and got prepared to voice his apology.

However, before Yang Chen opened his mouth, his phone vibrated.

Yang Chen picked up his handphone left in the car, he noticed that an unsaved number had called his number consecutively for more than ten times, but he didn’t manage to answer them since his phone wasn’t with him.

Picking up the call, Yang Chen asked, “May I ask who’s calling?”

“Is this Mr Yang?”

“Yes.” Yang Chen heard an unfamiliar man’s voice that sounded rather anxious.

“I’m from Zhonghai Mental Hospital. The patient that you sent over, Lin Kun, do you still remember him?”

“Of course.” Yang Chen glanced at Lin Ruoxi beside him as he answered. He hadn’t seen Lin Kun who had gone mad for awhile. As far as he was concerned, Lin Ruoxi hadn’t visited him for even once. It could be seen just how terrible the guy’s behaviour was.

“Something happened to him. A few years ago when his condition suddenly got serious, he jumped down from a high platform. After that... his brain bled severely, the emergency rescue is ineffective...” the guy said.

Yang Chen’s expression turned stiff. Although he wasn’t sad, he didn’t expect that fellow to pass away so suddenly.

Yang Chen sighed. “Alright, noted. I’ll take care of it tomorrow at your place. Now do whatever’s needed, money isn’t an issue.”

“Okay, you may call this number if you have any needs,” the guy said before ending the call.

After around an hour, the two silently returned to the bungalow in Dragon Garden.

Before entering the house, Yang Chen called Lin Ruoxi, “I have something to tell you.”

Lin Ruoxi frowned. “If it’s regarding what happened just now, you don’t need to tell me. I’m not interested in your explanation.”

“It’s about your father,” Yang Chen said solemnly.

Lin Ruoxi stunned. She seemed to have gotten unfamiliar with the term ‘father’. Looking at Yang Chen quietly, she signalled him to tell her about it.

“I told you that he went mad earlier, but you never asked which hospital he was in. I bet you mustn’t have paid him a visit before. I know that you hate him. His harm to you cannot be expressed in merely two or three sentence. Since I knew how you felt, I didn’t tell you about it earlier.

However, the people from the mental hospital gave me a call just now. I was told that he jumped from a high spot as a result of his worsened condition. Due to bleeding in the head, he passed away as the emergency rescue was ineffective.”

When Lin Ruoxi heard the words ‘passed away’, Lin Ruoxi took a step back as she shivered. Slowly, her eyes got filled with tears.

Sighing, Yang Chen said, “No matter what, visit the hospital with me tomorrow. He was your father by law after all. It’s more appropriate that you sign for the cremation of his body and other procedures.”

Lin Ruoxi stood still for a very long time. Softly, she asked, “Actually, I thought of asking you where he was before. I planned to bring him back to the old house and hire someone to take care of him for the rest of his life.”

“Is it the old bungalow you mentioned that he wasn’t willing to give you?” Yang Chen asked.

“That’s right. After he went crazy, although the house got transferred to me, I’ve never paid it a visit before. I notice I’m still afraid to go back to the place. I’m scared of being reminded of Grandma and

Mom, and the things in the past,” Lin Ruoxi said as she wiped her eyes before taking a deep breath, trying to suppress her tears.

“However, I didn’t expect him to leave suddenly before I made a decision.” Lin Ruoxi smiled bitterly. Turning around, she opened the door before saying, “It’s Saturday tomorrow. We’ll go there in the morning.”

Yang Chen agreed and looked at the graceful but lonely figure who walked into the house, feeling rather dismal.

Chapter 280: Keeping a Secret

After that night, Lin Ruoxi dressed herself in an ordinary black coat and black pants after waking up. She also used a black hairband to tie her hair.

When Wang Ma saw Lin Ruoxi’s clothing, she stunned for a while. Carefully, she asked, “Miss, are you going to visit the funeral of an old folk?”

Lin Ruoxi seemed like she hadn’t had a good sleep. Her eyes were rather red. She explained Lin Kun’s situation to Wang Ma without hiding anything.

Since Wang Ma was an old person of Lin family, after hearing the news, she quickly sat on a chair as she got absentminded for a while.

Looking pale, Wang Ma’s expression turned weird for a very long time. She then said, “I’ll go with Miss and Young Master to send Master Kun off for the last time. Since he’s dead now, resentments should be let go already.”

After having a simple breakfast, Yang Chen drove his own BMW and fetched Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma to the hospital where Lin Kun did his yearly checkups and checked for sickness. His dead body was sent there as well.

Handling the death procedures as a family member wasn’t an easy task that could be dealt with in a short time.

Seeing Lin Kun for the last time, Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma both looked particularly gloomy. As they cheered each other up, they signed various documents under the guidance of a nurse.

As Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma felt downhearted, a tall, righteous-looking doctor wearing a white coat who looked around fifty years old walked to the side. After glancing at Yang Chen and the other two, he asked Yang Chen politely, “Is this Miss Lin’s husband?”

Yang Chen was dazed. After looking at Lin Ruoxi who was still signing documents without reacting, he nodded at the doctor.

“My surname is Bao, I’m Mr Lin Kun’s former main doctor. There’s something I need to discuss with his family members. Since Miss Lin is busy, can I invite you over to my office as you’re his son-in-law?” Doctor Bao asked.

Yang Chen saw that Lin Ruoxi didn’t have any objections, and since he wouldn’t want to further exhaust her, he followed Doctor Bao into the office.

Upon entering the huge office which brought the smell of medicines, Doctor Bao asked politely, "May I know your surname?"

"Yang," Yang Chen said after sitting down.

Smiling, Doctor Bao walked to the water dispenser and poured a cup of pure water for Yang Chen before getting back on his seat and taking out a folder from his desk.

After flipping the folder a while, Doctor Bao took out a stack of photostated information and placed them in front of Yang Chen.

Frowning, Yang Chen asked, "Doctor, what are these?"

"Medical history," Doctor Bao said with an odd smile. "This is my patient Lin Kun. Ever since he came here for treatments, his medical record had always been kept. However, this isn't the original folder, but merely one of the photostated ones."

"Why are you showing me this?" Yang Chen had a bad feeling about it.

Doctor Bao moved his lips as he pointed at the documents. "Mr Yang can take a look at it, especially the second page. You'll understand after you finish reading."

Yang Chen lifted the medical records and slowly flipped them open. When he arrived at the second page, his face immediately turned expressionless as his eyes shone.

"Doctor Bao, what do you mean?" Yang Chen squinted at Doctor Bao who was grinning in an exceptionally weird manner.

"Mr Yang, you're really a man people would get envious for. You have such a beautiful wife who happens to have a net worth of tens of billions as well. I guess Mr Yang mustn't be anyone ordinary as well. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to get such a woman as your wife," Doctor Bao complicated.

Smiling coldly, Yang Chen said, "Tell me what you truly think."

Doctor Bao sneered. He said, "Actually, I don't think about much. I'm just wondering what effects would such a beautiful and wealthy married couple have, if the details in this medical report are known to the world. I believe the company and the society would also..."

Yang Chen more or less guessed the reason he was called in for. Frowning, he asked, "May I know what amount does Doctor Bao have in mind, to make sure the medical records aren't leaked?"

"Mr Yang is indeed understanding! I like your boldness!" Doctor Bao laughed before raising his hand and lifting one figure. "Just this amount."

"One million?" Yang Chen asked.

Doctor Bao shook his head.

"10 million?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"For the CEO of Yu Lei International, 10 million would be insulting to her," Doctor Bao said as he shook his head smilingly.

Yang Chen tapped on the medical report in his hands before saying, "Then do you mean 100 million?"

"It's not too much nor is it too little, it's only a 100 million, I just need a 100 million Chinese yuan. It won't bring Mr Yang's family any financial burden, but will grant your entire family the peace of living quietly for the rest of your lives," Doctor Bao said with an evil smile.

It couldn't be seen whether Yang Chen was happy or sad. "100 million... to buy peace. Hehe, it's really affordable."

"That's right, it is very cheap. Comparing to the information on this medical report, the amount really is nothing," Doctor Bao said before sighing. "Actually, the reason I asked Mr Yang over is also because I didn't want Miss Lin to get overly sad. Mr Yang, please understand my good intentions."

Yang Chen nodded his head repeatedly in agreement.

Seeing that Yang Chen didn't say anything, Doctor Bao asked eagerly, "Mr Yang, can I know if we can make a deal?"

Yang Chen looked like he was troubled. "Doctor Bao, I would really like to give you 100 million, and settle this matter in a peaceful manner. However, you need to know that in my house, my wife is in charge of the money. If you want me to take 100 million out, I really can't do it."

Doctor Bao then looked displeased. Keeping the medical record into the folder, he said, "It sure seems like I invited the wrong person. I'll have to invite Miss Lin herself inside."

"No, don't," Yang Chen advised with a smile. "Why do you have to trouble my wife for such a small matter? She's tired enough now."

"Humph," Doctor Bao snorted. "This isn't a small matter. To me, keeping this as a secret is extremely important. I'll feel sorry to myself if I don't get some benefits out of it. Mr Yang, if you can't take the money out, don't waste my time anymore."

Yang Chen shook his head as he sighed. "Although I don't have money to pay you, Doctor Bao, I have another way to make you keep this secret."

Frowning, Doctor Bao asked out of curiosity, "What way?"

Yang Chen let out an evil smile as his eyes shone cold light. "Doctor Bao, actually, as long as you're dead... this matter will be covered as well."

Yang Chen's sudden change made Doctor Bao to jump up from his seat as a result of being frightened!

However, before Doctor Bao screamed in fear, Yang Chen slightly moved from his seat and immediately appeared behind Doctor Bao's back!

Reaching an arm in front, Yang Chen used two fingers as thin as nails to lock Doctor Bao's throat!

Although Doctor Bao was tall and strong, because of Yang Chen's sudden surge in killing aura, he got horrified as he felt a helpless fear!

“You can try shouting. I’m confident that I can directly crush your throat before you do so. Don’t think that I don’t dare to do it. I can’t endure blackmails...” Yang Chen whispered beside Doctor Bao’s ear as he let out a violent and cold grin.

Doctor Bao forcefully tried to calm himself down. Since he was just an ordinary man, he naturally couldn’t bear with Yang Chen’s bloody path which produced a turbulent killing intent. As a result, the more he wanted to calm himself down, the more nervous and terrified he got. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that he’d piss or shit himself at any moment.

Yang Chen took away the folder easily from Doctor Bao’s hands before taking a piece of A4 paper out.

Under the situation where Doctor Bao trembled in fear, Yang Chen’s left arm pinched the A4 paper and flung it like a poker card, shooting out the piece of thin paper more than ten times the size of a poker card!

Slash!

Just like a metal disc, the piece of paper followed a straight trajectory before slotting into the cement wall!

Doctor Bao stared in shock as his mouth subconsciously opened. He even forgot to breathe!

Legend says that wuxia experts can harm people using a leaf. Did the man beside me just turn a thin piece of paper into a weapon more horrifying than a knife?!

[TL note: Wuxia (武俠 wǔxiá) – literally means “Martial Heroes”. Regular humans who can achieve supernatural fighting ability through Chinese martial arts training and internal energy cultivation.]

Yang Chen was very satisfied with the stunning effect. “Doctor Bao, if the piece of paper earlier suddenly flies towards your direction when no one is paying attention, would anyone think I’m the culprit?”

“Mr Yang, please... please don’t kill me... I... I don’t dare to ask for money anymore. I definitely won’t dare to leak this out...” Doctor Bao noticed that he had provoked someone that he definitely couldn’t displease. Although money is great, how can I use it without being alive?!

Furthermore, can I even blackmail someone like him who can do pull up such an act?!

Yang Chen didn’t want to truly kill him. Since killing a doctor in a hospital was something difficult to cover. He only wanted to use some brutal way to dispel his greed.

Letting Doctor Bao go, Yang Chen patted his shoulder. However, he instantly fell onto the ground upon making contact with Yang Chen!

Smiling, Yang Chen said, “You can keep the medical records. If you want to die someday, feel free to leak the information inside. I’ll give you a good way of dying.”

Doctor Bao’s smile was uglier than a cry. Quickly, he said, “I won’t, I won’t. I’ll deal with every single copy of it today.”

“You’re such a great doctor. If I get diseased one day, I’ll definitely come back to you,” Yang Chen said before winking at him and walking out of the office relaxedly.

Upon leaving the office, Yang Chen's expression turned serious. He sighed as he thought of the things in the medical report again. Things always changed. If it was shown to Lin Ruoxi, a great disturbance would undoubtedly arise. At the very least, nothing good would happen.

Yang Chen decided to keep whatever he'd seen today to himself, and bring it into the coffin. This should be the best option.

When he walked into the room where Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma were in, Wang Ma raised her head and asked, "Young Master, did the doctor say anything?"

Yang Chen smiled. "It's nothing major. He only talked to me about his past medical records, and why he couldn't be saved this time. Let the past stay in the past."

Wang Ma nodded before turning to Lin Ruoxi. "Miss, if things are settled here, let's go back first. You don't look very energized, go and rest at home."

Lin Ruoxi stood up weakly and raised her head to look at Yang Chen. Softly, she said, "Thank you."

"What for?"

"Since we met, that guy has been causing you trouble. Now that he has left, it's still you who told me," Lin Ruoxi said gloomily.

Yang Chen sighed in his heart. Although she hates Lin Kun, she still hasn't completely let him go in her heart. Just like although she hates Lin Zhiguo, she still listened to his order and followed the house rules of Lin family, to endure the pain of marrying me.

Thinking of these, Yang Chen felt like the decision to keep the information in the medical reports to himself was right.

When the three walked out of the hospital, Lin Ruoxi's phone rang.

When Lin Ruoxi saw the number, she let out a rare and gentle smile. She looked at Yang Chen and said, "It's Jingjing, the girl you met when I brought you to the orphanage earlier. She's calling."

Yang Chen got rather shocked as he looked at Lin Ruoxi who picked up the phone with a much improved mood.