

Chapter 301: Vixen

After returning to the headquarters of Yu Lei International, Yang Chen took the elevator to the office of the public relations department. Since it was afternoon, many workers from the department were out to meet clients. The office was empty and quiet.

Yang Chen walked to the door of Liu Mingyu's department head office with light steps and twisted the knob. Since the door wasn't locked, he immediately entered sideways before locking the door.

Liu Mingyu was busy correcting something on her seat. It was rare that she didn't wear contact lenses, but black-framed spectacles instead. The look which her tall nose supported the weight of the spectacles highlighted a kind of seductive and intellectual beauty. The contrasting color difference between the black spectacles and her white skin was particularly eye-catching.

When Liu Mingyu noticed that Yang Chen suddenly broke into her room, she got shocked and opened her pink and soft lips. Her frightened expression exposed her exclusive cuteness.

Yang Chen walked towards the back of Liu Mingyu and wrapped around her powdery neck with his arms. A layer of pink appeared on her white and smooth neck.

Liu Mingyu wanted to dodge away but was rather unwilling to do so at the same time. However, Yang Chen's tens of kilograms of body acted like a pagoda as it pressed onto Liu Mingyu's body, causing her to be burdened. Her heart was particularly pressured. She panted heavily and avoided to look into Yang Chen's eyes.

Yang Chen leaned forward and whispered to Liu Mingyu's ear, "Why aren't you talking?"

Pouting, Liu Ming answered, "Will you let me go if I did?"

"I won't," Yang Chen replied in a straightforward manner.

"You came all the way here just to do something like this?" Liu Mingyu asked, dissatisfied.

The smile on Yang Chen's face was rather perverted. If there was a mirror in front of Yang Chen, he would probably be embarrassed himself. Kissing Liu Mingyu on her cheek, Yang Chen let go of her neck.

He took out a SD card from his pocket and inserted it into Liu Mingyu's computer.

"Open the video folder inside and have a look," Yang Chen said.

Liu Mingyu was rather confused, but still followed Yang Chen's instruction. After opening the folder, she clicked on the video to play.

It only took three seconds for Liu Mingyu's face to turn as red as a mature red plant, looking incredibly alluring.

On the computer screen, two men and one woman were being frank with each other. Their bodies tangled together and were doing some improper movements. The waves of speech and sound weren't out of Liu Mingyu's imagination.

"They are..."

“The clients I met this afternoon. They really had to put up this show for me. Do you think it’s fun?” Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Liu Mingyu turned around and looked at Yang Chen as she didn’t know how to react. “They got fixed by you again. Don’t think that I don’t know Department Head Ma resigned after he got played by you.”

Yang Chen recalled the incident where he forced Department Head Ma and his little lover into a play during the day he rescued Liu Mingyu. It was so clear that it felt like yesterday. Unexpectedly, Liu Mingyu became his lover after a few months. The woman whom Department Head Ma spent so much effort to get but failed, followed Yang Chen at last.

Liu Mingyu turned off the video on his computer and removed the SD card before returning it to Yang Chen. “I had enough, keep it to yourself. I still have to work, you may leave now.”

One of Yang Chen’s arms suddenly reached out to Liu Mingyu’s bosom before exerting force as it grabbed onto the lump of soft flesh.

Liu Mingyu moaned lightly and turned around to stare at Yang Chen. “What are you doing... We’re at my office...”

Although she knew what Yang Chen meant when he asked her to play the video, Liu Mingyu still didn’t dare to cause too huge of a commotion in the office.

Yang Chen’s breaths were really heavy. He whispered beside Liu Mingyu’s ear, “I saw such a performance in the afternoon and consumed something I shouldn’t. I’m going to die from holding back if you’re chasing me out now.”

Liu Mingyu indignantly moved Yang Chen’s face away with her arm. “You wanted something to vent on, you came to look for me? Am I your tool for venting?”

Yang Chen looked at Liu Mingyu’s enraged apricot-kernel-shaped eyes. Smiling awkwardly, he said, “Why would I do that? It’s just that I haven’t been able to get intimate with Little Yu’er these days, I really miss you a lot.”

“Do you expect me to believe you? Why didn’t you call me if you missed me? Don’t think about taking advantage on me today, it’s not like I’m your only lover. Find someone else to release your desire. I want to work now, get out!” Liu Mingyu shouted angrily.

Yang Chen looked at Liu Mingyu’s black office suit which was low-collared, revealing the white shirt within that had milk-white buttons sewn at its center. It wrapped around her two lumps of tall flesh but appeared slightly tight, causing it to have occasional gaps. A trace of purple could be seen through the gaps, it was naturally Liu Mingyu’s violet flower-patterned bra, looking extraordinarily alluring.

Yang Chen was merely excited earlier. Now that deeply attracted by the beautiful scenery in front of his eyes, he couldn’t control his crazy secretion of male hormones anymore.

“Little Yu’er, where did you get this white shirt? It’s too good of a purchase. Not only does the color look nice, its measurements are perfect as well,” Yang Chen said before licking his lips.

When Yang Chen talked about her clothing, Liu Mingyu didn't rush on pushing him out. "Isn't it just an old shirt? I'm wearing it because I think it's comfortable. It's not from any good brands, but it's made from cashmere."

Yang Chen praised, "When this shirt is matched with you, the biggest benefit is that it can cause strong desires to others."

"What desires?" Liu Mingyu couldn't help but to ask. Does this bad fellow possibly want to praise that I'm beautiful?

Yang Chen chuckled. He said, "The moment I saw your shirt, I had a strong urge to strip the buttons at the center open..."

Liu Mingyu's look of high expectation suddenly turned to annoyance. She started hitting Yang Chen's chest repeatedly as she scolded, "You're never serious! I told you to not disturb me in my office! Get out, get out!"

Before Liu Mingyu stood up to push him out, Yang Chen forcefully wrapped his arms around her slim waist and lifted her entire body up. Extending both of his hands, one upwards and the other downwards, he used his left hand to touch Liu Mingyu's belly and his right to grope her snow mountain.

"Oh..."

It only took a gentle pinch, Liu Mingyu felt like her entire body got an electric shock. The troublesome demon claw started rubbing the red little grape on her chest.

"You... Let me go..."

The woman who had lost all her energy was begging to be released, but it only had an effect equivalent to pouring oil on flame.

Yang Chen leaned his head forward and kissed Liu Mingyu's lips from the side a few times. Smiling, he said, "Babe, why do you sound like you can't wait more than me?"

"You... you're a bully," she complained like a little girl who got bullied. Liu Mingyu was too shy that she didn't know what to say.

However, Yang Chen's next action made her completely unable to speak!

Yang Chen's lower body rose up, which made Liu Mingyu feel an erected object pressing between her thighs. Under her working dress, it was a stocking of flesh color, which was smooth and nicely textured.

Yang Chen moaned as he indulged the feeling. Her thighs made him feel incredibly comfortable. Needless to say, Liu Mingyu could feel the heat of Yang Chen's object.

Having had two times of past experience with Yang Chen, Liu Mingyu had greatly felt the strong, explosive force in this man and the ferocity of his object.

Her age of near-thirty was exactly the time where women like her had the strongest desire and were most sensitive to this type of male aura. Although she didn't say it out, she had complained about and scolded him countless times in her heart.

Her action of repeatedly rejecting was merely a trouble caused by her self-esteem.

When Liu Mingyu inhaled the familiar breath of the man and felt the surging and erupting power on her lower body, she felt that her entire body softened and lacked the energy to move. Her lower body which made her extremely shy, surprisingly had a feeling of emptiness...

Why am I so shameless... Liu Mingyu murmured in her heart. However, her next thought made her dismiss her worries. Damn it! I decided to be his lover myself. What's the big deal of being a vixen? Isn't this fellow shameless as well...

As she thought, Liu Mingyu violently turned around and hooked Yang Chen's neck with her arms before going forward and kissing him intensely.

As their tongues entangled, the clear water passed through each other's mouth. Yang Chen could feel the woman's repressed, crazy emotions. His hands subconsciously started getting agile as well.

After doing some work in front of Liu Mingyu's chest, her suit and shirt were removed, revealing her violet bra which had a hollow pattern. The white and powdery two lumps of flesh lightly shivered, as if they were proudly presenting their oppressed craving.

After grabbing one of the lumps, Yang Chen reached his other arm to Liu Mingyu's back before starting to unzip her dress.

Suddenly, Liu Mingyu grasped Yang Chen's arm which was undoing the zip. After struggling off Yang Chen's lips, she looked at Yang Chen with her watery eyes.

"Ignore the zip, do it with the dress on..."

Yang Chen stunned. Liu Mingyu's sudden smile made a hot current surge in Yang Chen's brain.

Liu Mingyu could be seen leaning onto her office desk, pressing her two snow-white groups of flesh onto the folders, shaping them into round biscuits. Since the measurements were overly large, the squeezed volume exceeded the region in front of her chest. The soft, powdery flesh expanded to the sides in front of Liu Mingyu's chest.

Liu Mingyu obediently looked behind. Her expression brought a trace of shyness, urgency and charm.

Yang Chen felt that the little tent on his lower body almost broke. He roughly raised Liu Mingyu's dress, revealing beautiful buttocks which were wrapped in a pair of flesh-colored stockings. After rubbing the triangular hip, he pulled her stockings down to her knees without hesitation...

Liu Mingyu suddenly felt like her garden was exposed in the air. Before long, a boiling-hot object pressed onto it and wandered on the sides of the stream.

"Don't... don't play anymore. Quickly... quickly..." Liu Mingyu couldn't wait anymore. Although she felt like she was really behaving like a vixen, what reason did she have to refrain herself in front of the only man in her heart?

Yang Chen let out a naughty smile. He looked down disdainfully on the office girl who was lying on the desk as if he was a king. "What quickly? Say it clearly..."

Liu Mingyu cursed him in her heart. This bad guy is still humiliating me at such a critical moment...

However, this kind of malice made Liu Mingyu's sense of guilt to quickly plummet. "Quickly... put your thing... inside..." she stammered something she never thought she'd say even in her dreams, with her eyes closed.

This sentence pushed Yang Chen to the peak. Without hesitation, he moved his hip and connected with the cherished object at the bottom!

The storm swept across every inch of the skin of the two, and every cell.

In the solemn and clean office, Yang Chen brutally vented on the flower-like lady under his body. After an entire hour, he finally liberated the half-fainted Liu Mingyu who was limping as a result of reaching climax a few times.

The air was diffused with a smell which would destroy one's purity. Quite a lot of shameful liquid was on Liu Mingyu's leather chair and scattered onto the carpet beside the desk as well.

Yang Chen kissed Liu Mingyu's flushing cheek. Smiling, he said, "Little Yu'er, do you want me to clean it up with tissue? I'd be honored to be at your service."

Liu Mingyu's body was sore and weak. She felt like her bones were put on clouds which made her extremely comfortable. However, when Yang Chen he wanted to clean her up and would immediately touch the part of her body, she immediately stood up and covered the area. Pouting, she said, "No way, I'll do it myself. If you want to do it again later, I will really die here today."

Yang Chen smiled awkwardly as his little trick got exposed. He chose to obey the woman. In fact, he only discharged once, so he hadn't indulged it enough yet.

Knock! Knock! At this moment, the door of Liu Mingyu's office suddenly got knocked on!

Chapter 302: Director of the Womens Federation

The sound of the door being knocked made Liu Mingyu extremely nervous and worried. Being a department head, if she was found out for secretly making love with a man in her office, how was she supposed to face the people in the company in the future?!

Yang Chen lightly frowned and tidied up his pants. Before he entered the room, he saw that the female colleagues outside were either dozing or busy. He didn't expect that someone would want to enter the room.

Liu Mingyu hurriedly climbed up from the desk and briefly wiped the desk, chair and some other parts. Although nothing abnormal could be seen, Liu Mingyu was fully aware that the post-climax residue on her face could easily be spotted by an experienced individual.

Furthermore, she was locked with Yang Chen alone in her office under broad daylight. Everyone would have a special thought.

"I'm gonna die, I'm gonna die. It's all because of you!" Liu Mingyu violently twisted Yang Chen's arm.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. Soft, he said, "That's also because I have your cooperation. You'll be fine, just say we're in the middle of a discussion for work."

"What work do I have that requires your input?! Can you at least come up with a decent lie?!" Liu Mingyu rolled her eyes.

At this moment, a gentle and familiar voice resounded outside the door.

"Mingyu, are you inside?"

Yang Chen's nerves tightened. It was Mo Qianni!

Liu Mingyu's legs softened as she widened her big, watery eyes. She didn't know what to answer.

Yang Chen's expression turned complicated for a while before he walked to the door quietly.

"What are you doing!" Liu Mingyu lowered her voice. When she saw that Yang Chen was going to open the door directly, her heart almost flew out!

It was bad enough if she was seen by the ordinary staff in the public relations department, let alone being noticed by Mo Qianni! Excluding the fact that Mo Qianni used to be her superior, she currently was one of the person in charge of the company. If this side of her was seen, wouldn't she leave a bad impression?!

Yang Chen smiled at Liu Mingyu relaxedly before slightly opening the door. He only opened the width of a person, and winked at Mo Qianni who was standing outside.

Mo Qianni thought that Liu Mingyu may just be having a nap. However, when the door got opened, she noticed it was Yang Chen!

Why is this fellow here at this point of time?!

"Little Qianqian, stop dreaming. Come in quickly!" Yang Chen said softly.

Mo Qianni was still very confused. She entered the room because Yang Chen asked her to. After that, he quickly shut the door.

The tall Mo Qianni looked glamorous as ever. With her long hair tied up, she wore a white trench coat and a bright red scarf and held a folder in hand. She looked like just a fashion model walking in the office, but she evidently came to talk to Liu Mingyu about work.

Upon entering the room, she noticed a familiar yet shameful smell between her mouth and her nose. Mo Qianni raised her head to look at Liu Mingyu whose hair and clothing were dishevelled. Her face was flushing, and she wasn't able to stand straight beside the office desk, not to mention the messy files which scattered everywhere.

Liu Mingyu didn't dare to look at Mo Qianni while Yang Chen intentionally put up a serious act. Excluding the fact that Mo Qianni was smart in nature, the smell of hormones and her understanding towards Yang Chen in addition to her personal experience instantly caused her to understand what happened earlier!

Mo Qianni immediately blushed as she felt that the situation was extremely awkward. The proud-looking, death-courting man beside her was still making a stupid face and smiling at her in a naughty manner.

Although she herself was a mistress as well, which meant she had to endure all the pain caused by the man, she still felt extremely uncomfortable when she witnessed something this absurd.

“Dep—Department Head Mo, do you need anything?” Liu Mingyu stammered as she tried her best to act calm.

Mo Qianni regained awareness. She quickly answered, “Oh... An issue arose for the year-end financial integration of the public relations department. I came here to talk about it. It... it seems rather inconvenient now, doesn't it...”

As soon as she finished speaking, Mo Qianni noticed that she said something wrong! What inconvenient! It's because I noticed something wrong between them of course!

She wanted to act like nothing happened initially. The situation couldn't be saved anymore.

Liu Mingyu wanted to find a seam on the ground and drill herself into it. I'm finished. I must've become something like a seductress in her eyes. Under broad daylight, I got found out for doing that kind of stuff with a married man. Is this possibly something every mistress has to endure?!

Seeing that Liu Mingyu and Mo Qianni didn't have anything to say, Yang Chen walked to Liu Mingyu's office desk and started tidying the messy folders on it.

As he arranged the items, Yang Chen smiled and said to Mo Qianni, “Come here, there's nothing inconvenient. We're all people of our own.”

Mo Qianni stunned for a while before finally understanding what Yang Chen meant... Is he going to confront me?

Liu Mingyu was confused as well. She looked at Yang Chen in doubt and looked at Mo Qianni. Her mind stopped working.

Seeing Mo Qianni who stood still by the door, Yang Chen smiled bitterly as he said, “Little Qianqian, stop daydreaming over there. Do you still want to act like nothing happened? We've come this far already, I'd be hypocritical if I try to hide this from you, and you'd be lying to yourself if you act like you haven't found it out. Furthermore, do you think I am the type of guy who'd do things secretly and deny his doing?”

Mo Qianni took a deep breath, as if she was gathering courage. She walked forward and gave Yang Chen a death stare before smiling at Liu Mingyu whose body got extremely stiff. “To be honest, I don't feel very good about it, but I also know that you don't as well. Is being merely a lover and a mistress tough?”

Liu Mingyu felt that her brain cells weren't enough to be used. The situation had gone far beyond her imagination. Mo Qianni's words seemed to imply that she had some kind of relationship with Yang Chen as well...

“D—Department Head Mo, are you possibly... his...”

Before Liu Mingyu finished speaking, Mo Qianni nodded. "Yeah, so you don't have to be this shy. Look at how thick-skinned I am, so thick that I know no shame anymore..."

Yang Chen stopped Mo Qianni from speaking. "Little Qianqian, what are you talking about? Why does it sound so terrible? We have to face the issue if we want to find a solution. Look, I'm righteously standing in front of you guys as the culprit. If you want to compare skin thickness, mine should be the thickest."

"Oh, you also know that you're thick-skinned? You came here to find women to play with you during working hours. Can't you behave yourself? If it's someone else who's prying that came today, witnessed you together with Mingyu and noticed the weird smell, what do you think you can do?"

Liu Mingyu suddenly realized that the 'crime scene' hadn't been utterly cleaned yet. She quickly took out a bottle of air freshener and sprayed at the surroundings before she finally could relieve herself.

Smiling bitterly, Yang Chen said, "These are all chemicals, your body would be damaged if you use it too much."

"Do I have to use it at all if you didn't come?!" Liu Mingyu asked angrily before clenching her teeth. However, she quickly realized that Mo Qianni was still there. She almost went crazy saying something like that in front of this 'similar species' who, to her, was extremely mysterious.

Mo Qianni sighed. She didn't feel nervous and agitated anymore. In fact, she had long prepared for this day when Yang Chen said she wasn't his only lover. Smiling bitterly, she said to Liu Mingyu, "Both of us aren't any authentic goods, so you don't have to be nervous in front of me. To put it in a good way, we're both 'comrades', to put it in a bad way, we're both similarly vixens. So we're equal at the end of the day, don't feel guilty about it. Blame this fellow if you want. A good rabbit doesn't eat the grass outside its nest, this fellow on the other hand ate everything."

Liu Mingyu felt that what Mo Qianni said made sense. Since Mo Qianni was a mistress as well, it meant they weren't any different from each other. They then felt subconsciously closer to each other as they felt touched.

Yang Chen couldn't help but to sigh in his heart as he witnessed the helplessness and bitterness that the two women he loved were in. One couldn't expect the world to be fair. No one could make clear the feelings between men and women since ancient times.

After a moment of silence, Yang Chen didn't really know what to say to turn the situation better. At last, he said, "How about having dinner together tonight? My treat, I'm fine with eating anything."

Mo Qianni's and Liu Mingyu's cold gazes swept across him almost at the same time. They looked at him without any expression.

"In this situation do you think you can solve everything by solely treating us for dinner?" Mo Qianni asked.

"Are we so easy to be pleased? Do you think we're as easy to trick as a three-year-old?" Liu Mingyu asked.

Troubled, Yang Chen scratched the back of his head. "My two much respected ladies, can you not do this to me? You can vent your feelings or even scold me! I know that sometimes I really act like a

monster, but I've never intended to hide things from you guys, or even trick you. I don't know how things ended up this way, I merely followed my feelings to reach this step. If I were to give up any of you, not only will you guys get hurt, I will feel hurt as well. I really don't know how to explain it to you.

This is what I want to say. You guys can whack me, scold me, or even hate me. But you can't detest me, that's because I love you guys. I promise, except the stupid name column on the marriage certificate, I can give you anything you want, as long as it's something I have!"

He expressed his thoughts honestly. Yang Chen reached out to his shirt pocket and wanted to smoke a cigarette, but he remembered he was in the office so he awkwardly withdrew his hand and started walking in circles. This is so torturing. Back then when I was still abroad, when have I ever suffered because of problems caused by women? That's why I say love isn't something great. People used to call me god, but even gods can't solve the issue, let alone normal human beings!

After Mo Qianni and Liu Mingyu finished listening, they both turned around and wiped their eyes.

"Do you think you're the director of Women's Federation or an expert in psychology? Why did you give us a counselling session? We haven't taken things to our hearts, what are you rushing for?"

"I know right, weren't we discussing on where to eat tonight? We need to have a drink for our comrades, right, Mingyu?" Mo Qianni winked at Liu Mingyu.

Liu Mingyu nodded. Smiling, she said, "I know a great Italian restaurant, I'll bring Department Head Mo there."

"Don't call me Department Head anymore, just call me Qianni," Mo Qianni said with a smile.

"Alright, Qianni." Liu Mingyu smiled and pouted. She seemed to have relieved herself.

Yang Chen felt slightly consoled when he saw that the two women had temporarily untied the knots in their hearts. Smiling, he went forward and said, "Bring me with you, my treat."

Mo Qianni looked at him fiercely. "Why do you want to join a dinner of two women? Why would we want you to treat us? It's not like we have no money. If you have nothing else to do, get out quickly. We still have to talk about work."

"Hey, you can't do this. How can you disregard your man like this?!" Yang Chen was dissatisfied.

"That sounds more like you. Are you thinking of making us serve you like our master after dinner if you're coming with us?"

"It would of course be good if that was the case," Yang Chen said awkwardly with a smile.

Liu Mingyu and Mo Qianni looked at each other before pushing Yang Chen to the door together, one from each side.

"Get out get out! We want to work!"

"Don't push me, can't I walk myself?!" Yang Chen didn't know what to feel Are they starting to avoid me now?!

After Yang Chen was pushed out of the room, the two women chuckled as they looked at each other and saw their own faces in each other's eyes.

Chapter 303: Waiting to See You

"Whether I hit my woman's butt or not has nothing to do with them, I'll kill whoever can't accept this."

Yang Chen felt particularly relieved after coming out of Liu Mingyu's office. Although he didn't know what the two women would talk about, it was fortunate that he managed to resolve the awkward situation this time, keeping their relationship from worsening.

While Yang Chen acted rather calm earlier, his heart wasn't too peaceful. Since all of them were smart, it was impossible for him to muddle it through. He only spoke his thoughts out, and luckily didn't cause too large of a disturbance.

Yang Chen walked to the elevator entrance of the building and pressed the down button.

When the door opened, there stood two women in the elevator.

Yang Chen raised his head to have a look before getting stunned. They were Lin Ruoxi who was dressed in a dark blue, slightly old dress, and her assistant Wu Yue.

It was unknown if Lin Ruoxi was going to work or have an inspection at a random floor, but the fact of the matter was she was currently in the elevator.

"Are you coming in or not?" Wu Yue urged as she looked at Yang Chen who was stunned outside the elevator.

Yang Chen didn't respond to her childish act and silently walked into the elevator before standing beside Lin Ruoxi.

The elevator was completely silent. Yang Chen felt that he'd be seen as intentionally causing an awkward situation if he stood there quietly. So, he asked, "Is Boss Lin going for an inspection?"

Wu Yue frowned and said, "When has CEO's schedule ever been your concern?"

Yang Chen smiled coldly. "You're merely an assistant while I'm the director of the subsidiary company. Are you my superior now?" Even Buddha had her limits. Yang Chen had long since disliked Wu Yue, she really went overboard for despising him for merely asking a question.

Wu Yue flushed angrily and swallowed her anger to herself.

"No, I'm going to admit a new vice president," Lin Ruoxi said without any emotions.

A new vice president? Yang Chen wondered why that was the case. Since Lin Kun's death, all of his shares got transferred into Lin Ruoxi's hands. The person in charge of the multinational company Yu Lei International was basically Lin Ruoxi alone. Shareholders' meetings in the company were essentially done for formal purposes. Whether or not there was a vice president ultimately depended on Lin Ruoxi's mood.

Since this woman held the spirit of a workaholic most of the time, and the public relations department of Yu Lei was performing very well, the vice president position of the company seemed really extra.

Until Lin Ruoxi got sick that time, she passed certain responsibilities of the company to Mo Qianni before conveniently entrusting her as a vice president, but it was nothing more than a title. Most of the work was still done by Lin Ruoxi alone.

Yang Chen would naturally feel weird when he heard a new vice president was coming. Did she finally change her mind? Is she trying to cut down on her work?

“It’s for the product operations of the new material needed for the partnership with Muyun Corporation. We’ve sent a professional into each other’s company to ease communication and management processes,” Lin Ruoxi briefly explained.

Since the new material was successfully developed and the marketing stage would immediately follow, Yu Lei’s market share would greatly increase and the workload would immensely increase as well. In the name of giving each other trust, Yu Lei and Muyun exchanged a management genius to work in the opposite company with a high position, to be in charge of the market management of the new material.

Yang Chen didn’t ask more questions after listening to her answer. He suddenly thought of whether he was supposed to resign his current job after the divorce in six months’ time. However, the partnership projects under his influence and connection would probably be affected. He felt that he should find time to talk to Lin Ruoxi about it.

Arriving at the first floor, after getting out of the elevator, Lin Ruoxi brought Wu Yue to the parking area without saying a word, while Yang Chen returned to the entertainment company on the opposite building.

Upon entering Yu Lei Entertainment, Yang Chen proceeded to Wang Jie’s office immediately. She was currently busy dealing with some files. Seeing that Yang Chen came, she immediately stood up and greeted with a smile, “Director, how did the discussion go? Is Director Huang trustworthy?”

Yang Chen took out the SD card from his pocket and put it in front of Wang Jie. Without any expression, he said, “This is the end result. You may take a look at it carefully. Click on the video folder.”

Wang Jie was rather confused. She inserted the SD card into her laptop before opening the video in the folder.

Before long, Wang Jie anxiously closed the video!

Wang Jie whose face had reddened didn’t dare to look at Yang Chen anymore. “Director... this... why...”

“Oh, didn’t you ask if the moron Huang was trustworthy? The man in front of the woman is Director Huang while the one behind is the producer. The woman kneeling on the sofa at the centre is the director’s wife. They forced me to watch them perform and asked me to direct their show. Luckily I wasn’t asked to make a voiceover, I really don’t know how to moan like a woman,” Yang Chen said, looking distressed.

Wang Jie sweated like it was raining. She looked really ashamed. “Director, I’ll be sure to check the other side carefully before initiating a discussion. I... I really didn’t expect Huang Hai to be such a director.”

Yang Chen smiled relaxedly and said, “Wang Jie, you mustn’t have interacted with the people in the entertainment industry too much before you came here, am I right?”

“Yeah, I had been working in public relations. I wasn’t exposed to this industry very much,” Wang Jie said.

“That’s right, just be careful next time, not for me, but for yourself. I’m a man, I won’t suffer too much of a loss. You should take care of your own safety and bring a few people you trust to go with you during client meetings, so that you don’t get taken advantage of,” Yang Chen advised.

Wang Jie initially thought that she’d get scolded and didn’t expect this was what Yang Chen wanted to say. She felt thankful and agreed to Yang Chen’s advice.

“Director, thank you.”

Smiling, Yang Chen took out the SD card from Wang Jie’s laptop and said, “You don’t want to collect this?”

“Of course not.” Wang Jie quickly waved her hands. The things contained in the card were too shameful.

Yang Chen exerted force on the card to break it in half before throwing it into the rubbish bin. He said to Wang Jie, “Don’t feel burdened for what happened today, especially in front of me, I won’t think that you’ve neglected your duty. In this world, the most difficult object to understand is the human heart. Starting from now, don’t stress yourself too much, otherwise you’d feel worse at work than attending a funeral.”

Wang Jie laughed. “Director, you’ve exaggerated the matter.”

Knowing that his assistant was fine, Yang Chen stopped teasing her and let her to continue her work while he went out of her office. He took the stairs to the music production room one floor below.

Due to a high startup capital, Yu Lei Entertainment had its own equipment, including a recording studio and different types of music production room. The contracted artists and musicians could all use the facilities there to practise and create music.

Yang Chen was rather worried for Hui Lin who came to the company for her first day. She was a young girl who stayed in the mountains for most of her life after all, she was expected to be anxious being around so many strangers all of a sudden.

Yang Chen saw Zhao Teng and a few other employees when he came to the recording studio. The musicians all stood together while a few of them together with some sound engineers had headphones on.

In the recording studio, Hui Lin who was similarly wearing headphones had her coat removed, leaving only a pink sweater. On her adorable and pure face, there was fine perspiration. Having her eyes closed, she seemed to be immersed in some kind of feeling as she sang.

When Zhao Teng noticed Yang Chen’s arrival, he immediately tapped the shoulders of his colleagues before introducing, “This is Director Yang. Some of you don’t come here often, quickly get to know him while you can.”

Yang Chen shook hands with a few of them with a faint smile on his face. Zhao Teng briefed him through the backgrounds of these people, they were basically producers and musicians contracted with the company. When they found out that this young man held the highest position in the company, they

couldn't help but to feel surprised, but didn't dare to look down upon him. Regardless of authority or background, age certainly couldn't represent anything.

"I saw you guys really absorbed earlier, is my cousin here singing very well?" Yang Chen asked.

A musician nodded his head repeatedly. "Is she really Director's cousin? Like brother like sister indeed. Amongst the singers I've seen in my entire life, Miss Hui Lin's voice can easily rank top three. More importantly, there's a type of unpredictability and flexibility in her voice which are both really rare among girls these days. This is definitely related to her aura."

"That's right, her voice is exceptional. As long as her falsetto and treble get polished, she is suited to sing a huge range of songs," another musician said.

Yang Chen was rather surprised. He looked at Hui Lin who was seriously singing in the recording studio before taking a pair of headphones over and wearing it.

The headset played a sensational old song. Since Yang Chen didn't know much about Chinese music or movies, he couldn't tell who the original singer was. However, when it was sung by Hui Lin's refreshing voice, it sounded extraordinarily pleasant.

Taking off the headphones, Yang Chen said, "I can tell that she's tired already. She's even sweating. I suggest you guys to let her rest for a while. It'll be bad for her voice if she continues singing."

"Haha, Director, it's not us that's stopping Miss Hui Lin from resting. Miss Hui Lin is so immersed that we're reluctant on interrupting her," a few producers said jokingly.

At this moment, a employee from the reception counter came over and asked, "Is Director Yang here?"

Yang Chen turned around, asking, "What is it?"

The female employee answered respectfully, "Director, someone who claims to know you is waiting to see you and Miss Hui Lin at the reception room."

Yang Chen's facial expression changed and asked the employee to go back first. He then entered the recording studio and approached Hui Lin.

When Hui Lin noticed that Yang Chen suddenly walked in, she immediately stopped singing. She blushed as she felt rather embarrassed for singing in front of Yang Chen. "Brother Yang, why did you come in?"

"Someone wants to see me and you," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Hui Lin blinked her big eyes. There weren't many people who knew her. She asked, "Who is it? Is it Elder Sister?"

Yang Chen shrugged. "If I guessed it right, it's either your grandma or your grandpa."

Chapter 304: Undeniable

Yang Chen brought Hui Lin to the reception area. Since the place was designed to admit various clients, there were reception rooms of different sizes on the first floor in addition to the reception counter, with well-designed soundproof walls separating each other, looking simple yet elegant.

After coming to the room specified by the reception worker, the person who immediately caught Yang Chen's eyes was the one he expected to come.

Lin Zhiguo wore a thick, black coat and held a cup of hot sea served by the employees there. On his relatively young face, the trace of aging wasn't very evident. He quietly sat on his seat. He exuded a powerful aura even when he wasn't speaking.

Gray Robe who was dressed in a gray robe looked the same as before. He quietly stood at one corner of the room with his head lowered, as if he would fall asleep at any moment.

Seeing the arrival of Yang Chen and Hui Lin, a faint and polite smile emerged on Lin Zhiguo's solemn and strict face. Of course, it appeared solely because of Hui Lin.

"Hui'er, come to Grandpa." Lin Zhiguo waved his hand at Hui Lin.

When Hui Lin saw Lin Zhiguo, joy appeared on her face at first, but she then looked a bit contradictory. After hesitating for a while, she still obediently went over to Lin Zhiguo's side.

Yang Chen pulled a chair over for himself and sat down, before crossing his legs and yawning. He wasn't planning to speak as well.

Lin Zhiguo ignored Yang Chen. Holding his granddaughter's hand, he asked smilingly, "Are you used to the lifestyle in Zhonghai? Do you need anything? Grandpa can buy all of them for you. I heard that you're learning how to sing and dance here, do you want to be a singer?"

Hui Lin replied gently, "Grandpa, it's not certain that I can be one. I actually just want to look for a job I like."

"Hehe, my Hui'er definitely can do it since she's so smart. Oh yeah, since you're working here, do you want Grandpa to get you a car?" Lin Zhiguo asked.

Hui Lin shook her head. "No need, no need. Grandpa, I don't know how to drive, and... and Elder Sister said she'd send me over and fetch me home."

Lin Zhiguo looked elated. "Hui'er, you... you called Ruoxi Elder Sister? You don't hate her?"

Yang Chen who was sitting aside similarly looked at Hui Lin. He was curious regarding how Hui Lin looked at Lin Ruoxi. She had stayed with Abbess Yun Miao since young, it should make more sense that she hated Lin Ruoxi. She was the granddaughter of a mistress after all.

"Why should I hate her..." Hui Lin said softly. "Elder Sister is really pitiful because she didn't do anything wrong. Grandma should hate only Elder Sister's grandma since that's the matter between Grandpa and Grandmas. I just feel that we have the same blood flowing in our bodies. As long as Elder Sister treats me well, I should like her as well."

Lin Zhiguo's eyes got rather red. Being a highly-ranked old man who had experienced countless battles, he still felt rather touched by his granddaughter's words.

"Ruoxi... does she know who you are?" Lin Zhiguo asked.

Hui Lin shook her head. "I don't dare to tell her. Grandpa, I'm afraid that Elder Sister would hate me."

“I’m sorry, Hui’er. It’s because of Grandpa’s mistake back then that you two are forced to grow up this hard,” Lin Zhiguo said as he felt a heartache.

Hui Lin remained silent, as if she didn’t know what to reply. She grew up with Abbess Yun Miao after all, she certainly wasn’t very pleased with Lin Zhiguo deep down her heart, since Lin Zhiguo did something wrong to Abbess Yun Miao and was the reason her parents died outside the country.

Gray Robe who had been standing in a corner suddenly said something. “Master, I believe they can soon get along even after Miss Ruoxi finds out about her identity, considering they’re now living together. I believe Miss Ruoxi will call Master Grandpa before long.”

Yearning appeared in Lin Zhiguo’s eyes, which he soon suppressed. He turned to look at Hui Lin and said, “Hui’er, Grandpa is really pleased that you’re naive, kind and reasonable, but your elder sister is more stubborn and tough than you. She’d do unscrupulous things occasionally. However, there’s something similar between you two—she’s a kind person at heart as well. It’s just that she’s forced to face the pressure of the outside world because of the damage Grandpa brought to her. If one day, she starts to throw a tantrum at you after finding out your identity, don’t conflict your elder sister, because the person she hates isn’t you, but me, Grandpa.”

Hui Lin slowly nodded and bit her lips as she kept quiet.

Yang Chen felt rather touched. Although Lin Zhiguo didn’t watch Lin Ruoxi grow up, and never even met her too many times, he still knew this granddaughter of his very well. The understanding between people was indeed the deepest amongst families.

After talking to Hui Lin for a while more, Lin Zhiguo finally turned his attention towards Yang Chen who had been ignored for a very long time. “Recently, you seem to have a rather big problem.”

Yang Chen knew that Lin Zhiguo must be referring to the incident where he killed Zeng Xinlin and Xu Zhihong. Smiling, he replied, “That can’t be considered a problem, just a small issue. If you really want to put it that way, then I too think that purposely going to Beijing to kill everyone from Zeng clan rather problematic.”

“Humph,” Lin Zhiguo snorted coldly. “You should be aware that it isn’t a realistic solution. Although you have the ability to do that, are you going to annihilate every single person who hates you which easily amount to millions? You’re not a emotionless robot. The fact that you’re willing to return to China to live as an ordinary person proves that you still have feelings. Anyone who has killed before knows that it doesn’t feel good to take a person’s life, not to mention the people around them would suffer as well. You won’t do something this foolish.”

Hui Lin’s big eyes opened really widely when she listened to the conversation between Lin Zhiguo and Yang Chen since she had no clue what was going on, but she obediently kept quiet and didn’t interrupt.

Yang Chen reached out to scratch her face lightly. “Then what should I do? They’re even thinking of killing your granddaughter. Although I totally can keep her safe, what happens to the other people that I care about? I’m not three-armed and three-headed, I have no other choice but to exterminate them and remove their roots.”

“Rest assured, the matter that you’re worried about won’t happen anymore,” Lin Zhiguo said with a smile.

Frowning, Yang Chen asked, “What do you mean?”

“At the very least, Zeng clan will definitely not act irrationally before the Chinese election next year ends, unless they want to be removed from the Chinese government,” Lin Zhiguo said confidently.

Yang Chen pondered for a while. “Did you possibly give them pressure?”

“Although Lin family has some form of authority, we never get involved between the government and clans. Furthermore, the person that showed face is much more useful than me,” Lin Zhiguo said.

Seeing Lin Zhiguo’s secretive act, various possibilities appeared in Yang Chen’s mind. At last, only one of them was possible. However, he felt strongly disgusted the moment he thought of the reason.

“I don’t like busybodies.” Yang Chen’s breathing got uneven. “I can deal with all of these myself.”

“Yang Chen!” Lin Zhiguo suddenly shouted. Looking solemn, he said, “I’d always thought that you were a much more mature man than the others of your age. It doesn’t seem completely true anymore. In this world, not everything can be solved by killing. That’s the most low-class solution, you’re aware about this more than anyone else. Also, in this world, you can’t deny the existence of something just because you don’t like it! The things that are yours, will be yours, you can’t escape from them!”

Yang Chen squinted. Coldness appeared in his eyes. “If you only want to tell me nonsense like that, I’m not the slightest interested.”

Lin Zhiguo took a deep breath and sipped on his tea. He said, “Alright, I’ll tell you another thing then.”

“Make it quick, my working hour is ending soon.” Yang Chen got rather impatient.

“You should know that Dragon Group and Water Dragon have been lacking manpower these days. So, starting this month end, we’ll start recruiting a new batch of elites as the backup team of Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. As they require harsh training and assessment, I hope that you can give them guidance on actual combat being their main instructor...” Lin Zhiguo said.

Yang Chen frowned slightly. He couldn’t help but to laugh. “Aren’t you troubling me this way? If I become the main instructor, aren’t I declaring that I’m in the same family with you guys? Also, this doesn’t benefit me in any way.”

“Firstly, you’ll only be the main instructor on the surface. You can definitely let others teach for you on usual days. Don’t think I don’t know that you sent a group of mercenaries who are well-known at the Mediterranean Sea and Persian Gulf named ‘Sea Eagles’. It’s exactly this type of tactics from a world-class mercenary organization that we lack in our training. In addition, I promise you that I’ll provide assistance to protect the people you care about. At the very least, you won’t get caught being unaware when facing an opponent like Zeng clan.” After Lin Zhiguo finished speaking, he took a sip of his tea and patiently waited for Yang Chen’s reply.

Yang Chen remained silent. Lin Zhiguo’s deal was definitely attractive in some ways, especially the protection he could offer, which was something he had been getting headaches for. At the end of the day, he couldn’t send huge numbers of mercenaries into China to protect the people around him. Even if

they wouldn't mind, it was still selfish of him to delay their usual work, which was the reason why he only asked for a small team of Sea Eagles from Sauron back then.

When he thought of the divorce between him and Lin Ruoxi six months later, he decided it was still better for him to treat Lin Zhiguo more politely as he'd lose this connection at that time.

Yang Chen nodded. "No problem, but this has to be done in the dark. Try your best to not let the outside world know about my participation."

A faint smile appeared on Lin Zhiguo's face. "Don't worry, I naturally understand the consequences. I'll contact you again when we need you to take part."

After finishing his discussion, Lin Zhiguo advised Hui Lin to take care of herself before leaving the company with Gray Robe.

Soon after, Hui Lin received a call from Lin Ruoxi. She was asked to go downstairs and go home together with Lin Ruoxi.

Hui Lin jumped lightly in joy, as if she had lots of things in mind to tell Lin Ruoxi. Of course, she wouldn't mention anything about Lin Zhiguo.

Yang Chen took a look at the time. As the working hours were almost over, he went downstairs to drive his car home.

In the car, the conversation earlier played in Yang Chen's mind repeatedly. Although he wasn't sure who pressured Zeng clan for him, the small possibility caused Yang Chen's heart to lightly tremor, due to the root that had been hidden in there for too many years.

Yang Chen soon reached home with his heavy heart. Lin Ruoxi and Hui Lin just reached as well.

The two ladies who came down from the Bentley were talking and laughing. They seemed to be having a good conversation. However, when they saw Yang Chen's arrival, they didn't even bother to say hi to him.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. It was fine for Lin Ruoxi, but even Hui Lin did that. Evidently, she learned it from her elder sister. She picked up the skill of being cold and ignoring people rather quickly.

Upon entering the door, Yang Chen talked to Lin Ruoxi who wasn't planning on entertaining him. "Ruoxi, can we talk? There's something I wanted to discuss with you earlier."

Chapter 305: Really Childish

Lin Ruoxi who was prepared to head upstairs for work turned around and looked at Yang Chen. She noticed that he didn't look like he was joking. Nodding emotionlessly, she said, "Talk to me in my study room."

As soon as she finished speaking, she walked upstairs alone.

Yang Chen didn't mind her actions and followed her to her study room.

This room was the same as before. It was filled with the fragrance that was exclusive to Lin Ruoxi, causing Yang Chen to inhale deeply in greed.

Lin Ruoxi didn't notice what he did. She felt rather repressed at heart. Walking to the windows that extended from the ceiling to the ground, she looked outside the thin yarn curtains at the residential area which was quiet and dark. She seemed absent-minded but was waiting for Yang Chen to say something at the same time.

Yang Chen didn't plan to rush the discussion. He looked at the overwhelming collection of books and the stacks of thick folders on the office desk. Feeling nostalgic, he said, "I still remember the look you held when I went out to buy books with you, you were much crazier than women buying clothes. At that time, I was wondering why such a woman was a CEO who could manage a multinational corporation, and wasn't a nerd-like PhD student nor a lecturer in a university instead. I think I understand it slightly now. Sometimes when something lands on your head, even if you originally weren't willing to do it, you still could somehow show good results. Certain things are inborn while some other things will always be incomplete no matter how you make up for it."

Lin Ruoxi looked like she was pondering. She could see the reflection of the man on the glass window in front of her. He stood there with a slight smile on his face and seemed like he was telling a tale.

Yang Chen remained quiet for a while. He asked, "Have you finished reading the books you bought earlier?"

"Yes," Lin Ruoxi said lightly.

Yang Chen nodded before sighing. "The books... regarding how a woman should take care of the relationship between husband and wife, have you finished reading them as well?"

"Yes, but I forgot about them," Lin Ruoxi replied.

"Could be because you noticed they weren't useful at all. How can normal logic be applied on a relationship like ours?" Yang Chen said as if he was disdaining himself. "In this marriage that was destined to come to a dead end, our struggles have no other effect than going deeper into a quicksand. The more we move, the quicker we fall."

Lin Ruoxi's shoulders lightly shook. Biting her lips, she said, "Do you just want to talk nonsense like this?"

Yang Chen shook his head. "It's just a small lament from me out of boredom. I want to talk about something serious. You tried to accept me and put in effort to allow our marriage to continue, you gave me the chance to a business trip and brought me to a banquet of the upper class, and now, you made me the director of the new company. Although various problems have arisen, I know that everything you do is for my sake. I want to thank you."

"Oh, so you know how to say thank you as well," Lin Ruoxi said as she smiled coldly.

"I know, but I don't always do," Yang Chen replied.

"Then you're now thinking of thanking and repaying me?" Lin Ruoxi asked.

Yang Chen stared at the woman who hadn't turned around all this time, saying, "Although I want to do it, I noticed that there's nothing I can do for you except trying my best to not let you get hurt, so I feel like I shouldn't affect the growth of your company. Now that I'm sitting at the director position of Yu Lei Entertainment, I newly initiated a few projects and I'm responsible for some of the core work as well.

I've been wondering whether I should leave the company or continue sitting on the position if we divorce six months later. I should listen to your opinion.

"If you think it's fine, then I'll continue sitting on the position. Although I can't guarantee I can make it earn a lot of money, I'll make sure the company will develop normally. If you don't want to see me anymore at that time, I'll leave and delegate my tasks properly. This is what I wanted to discuss."

Lin Ruoxi violently turned around. It was unknown when her face which was as cold as jade had two lines of tears sliding down.

"Since you know that I put in so much effort, and I no longer look down on you like the beginning, is your way of repaying and thanking me to divorce me?"

Yang Chen didn't expect Lin Ruoxi to cry after what he said. He felt rather sour at heart and didn't know how to answer her.

After taking a deep breath, Yang Chen finally said, "You saw what kind of a person I was when Zeng Xinlin and Xu Zhihong came that day. Although Xu Zhihong said that you were the culprit, the main reason Xu family came to their end is me. I did something to obliterate Dongxing, which was a union they were associated with, and caused Xu Zhihong to have nothing to depend on. The other time where you and Wang Ma got kidnapped only happened because we're together.

"It's been less than a year since I returned to the country, and I've only been by your side for half a year. However, you faced death more than once already. I don't want it to happen again, because you'll suffer from that kind of experience if I come close to you. I'm afraid that... there'll come a day where I can't make it on time to rescue you."

"Do I not have enemies after you're gone?!" Lin Ruoxi asked in disdain.

"At the very least, your enemies are whom you can deal with, while the people I attract are capable of taking your life," Yang Chen said.

Hatred and anger surged in her beautiful eyes. At last, she snorted in contempt. "Yang Chen, everything you say, and the way you think, are really childish!"

Yang Chen quietly looked at the woman who suddenly changed her tone without saying anything.

"You're simply trying to escape from reality because you're afraid, and aren't willing to take responsibility, you're using a reason that isn't even a reason at all to divorce me!" Lin Ruoxi said coldly. "If you tell me, Lin Ruoxi, I don't like you, I'm not interested in you at all, then I'll leave you before you even mentioned the divorce, and I won't think it's your fault. However, everything you're telling me now implies you aren't willing to get divorced at all, why do you have to congest me with such a stupid reason?! Is everything I gave in this unworthy and undeserving?!"

Yang Chen shut his eyes in agony. "It's not what you think..."

Lin Ruoxi's eyes reddened slightly. Coldly, she asked, "Then what is it? Do you dare to tell me you'll similarly abandon the other women around you after our divorce? Don't think that I'm blind, I don't know how many women you have, but Qianni definitely isn't the only one. I'm not stupid, I don't talk about it because I said to not interfere each other's personal life. I know that I don't treat you nicely, I'm

not qualified to complain about your affairs. But now you're telling me you're leaving because you're afraid that I'd get hurt being together with you. Will you possibly leave all of your other women as well?!"

As she talked, Lin Ruoxi basically asked her final question in a shouting manner. Her surging emotions made her chest to rise and fall repeatedly. Her sobbing beautiful face was filled with dissatisfaction and resentment.

Yang Chen slowly raised his head and looked into Lin Ruoxi's eyes, and didn't seem like he'd avoid her gaze.

"I won't leave them, but I'll leave you. That's because you're different from them," Yang Chen said.

"Different." Lin Ruoxi snorted in contempt. "Because you like them but hate me. Is this what you're going to say?"

Yang Chen clenched his fists tightly but soon let go slowly. He smiled sorrowfully and said, "That's because my eyes will tear, heart will ache and I'll even get angry if they get hurt... However, I won't feel that way when you get hurt... I guess, I'll go insane immediately..."

Lin Ruoxi's last drop of tear fell onto the carpet. The look on her face got stiff as she gazed at Yang Chen.

"I've once lost you, I can't afford to lose you the second time. Even if it's merely a possibility, I still won't allow it to happen..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Yang Chen silently turned around. Carrying his heavy footsteps, he walked out of the study room.

Lose again? Why 'again'?

Lin Ruoxi stood in front of the window absentmindedly as she looked at the door get shut slowly. She didn't know what to do.

Chapter 306: When Im Not Here Anymore

"I've once lost you, I can't afford to lose you the second time. Even if it's merely a possibility, I still won't allow it to happen..." -Yang Chen

Join our Discord channel and chat with other readers and me. =)

Yang Chen tidied up his emotions and came downstairs. Nothing unusual could be seen on his face.

Hui Lin who came back together with Lin Ruoxi was watching television on the sofa. The television was playing a music event, which Yang Chen knew none of the people shown. Hui Lin was quite serious when it came to music and dancing.

"It sure seems like the future's hottest singer is emerging from our house," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Hui Lin blushed slightly. "Our... our house?"

Yang Chen felt that it was entertaining to look at Hui Lin's embarrassed look. "We've lived together before after all. You won't deny me as your cousin after becoming a singer, will you?"

“Why would I do that...” Hui Lin got really shy after being asked the question.

Yang Chen looked behind and noticed that Wang Ma was still busy in the kitchen. He seemed to have come home early today, and caused Wang Ma to rush her dinner preparation slightly.

Yang Chen sighed lightly. Soon, this house may really return to the days where only Wang Ma and Ruoxi lived together.

As he thought, he walked into the kitchen and approached Wang Ma. “Wang Ma, do you need my help?”

Wang Ma smiled delightfully. “Young Master, you may watch television together with Miss Hui Lin. I can handle this, the meal will be ready in half an hour.”

“It’s still better for me to help you, I don’t always get to do this,” Yang Chen said and walked to the chopping board before grabbing a skinned potato and a knife. He asked, “Are you making potato floss?”

Wang Ma saw that Yang Chen was prepared to start working, so she didn’t stop him. Nodding, she said, “It’s also fine if you simply cut them. We’re all a family, we wouldn’t mind the shape too much.”

Yang Chen hummed in acknowledgement and raised the knife before drawing precise arcs on the round potatoes. Using a speed that couldn’t be analyzed by naked eyes, he turned the whole potato into a pile of potato floss which was ready to be stir fried in the blink of an eye.

Wang Ma was surprised. She praised, “No wonder Miss told me that Young Master learned martial arts. Your knife skills are exceptional, like the chefs shown on the television.”

“This little trick is all I know,” Yang Chen said. It was a little trick indeed. To avoid frightening Wang Ma, he could cut things like that in an unimaginable speed.

Yang Chen continued chopping other cooking ingredients as he chatted with Wang Ma. Under Yang Chen’s knife, the various vegetables and meats appeared particularly obedient.

Wang Ma was meticulously marinating a plate of chicken wings, perhaps to prepare them to be deep fried later.

Yang Chen felt warmth in his heart as he looked at Wang Ma cook carefully. He had lived in this house for almost six months and eaten countless dishes made by Wang Ma. Will I get unaccustomed if I suddenly leave a few months later?

“Wang Ma, the dishes you make are really tasty,” Yang Chen said.

Wang Ma smiled cheerfully. Although there were crow's feet at the corner of her eyes, she appeared extraordinary loving. “Everyone who cooks loves to listen to stuff like that.”

Yang Chen nodded in agreement. Softly, he murmured, “Wang Ma, if one day I’m not in this house anymore, just if, I hope you don’t get too upset.”

Wang Ma stunned and stopped what she was doing. “Young Master, why did you suddenly say that?”

“I’m just wondering how this house would look like if I went to a place where nobody can find me. I guess it’d look like the days where I wasn’t here yet,” Yang Chen said.

“Eh, that isn’t something great to think about,” Wang Ma complained.

Yang Chen smiled faintly. “Wang Ma, let’s say the day actually came, you really have to look after the foolish woman who knows nothing other than work. Don’t allow her to stay up late at night or skip dinner because of work. Also, if she’s feeling unwell, get her checked at the hospital immediately. Don’t let the previous incident happen again where she only went for a check up after fainting. The human body cannot be put at this much stress.

“Oh yeah, if she’s unhappy or throwing a tantrum, you may get glutinous rice balls from the shop at First Wen Street. As long as the stuff gets into Ruoxi’s hands, she’ll basically forget every troublesome matter. As she doesn’t like to drink medicine, you can get her that as well.

“The woman doesn’t show it, but she’s actually afraid of getting fat so she doesn’t dare to buy it herself. Wang Ma, get her them as often as you can, it’s difficult for her to get fat considering her workload.

“Also, if she doesn’t come home at night, deliver a warm lunch box to her at her office. She’s actually lying to you every time she says she’s eating outside. If she’s not willing to eat, tear up in front of her and lament about your feelings, she’ll definitely eat this way. Ruoxi is actually very soft-hearted, she can’t look at people get sad...”

Wang Ma’s hands were stunned at their original position as she lightly opened her mouth, looking at Yang Chen as she couldn’t speak.

Yang Chen noticed that he said a lot of weird stuff. Smiling awkwardly, he said, “Wang Ma, it’s just a casual chat, don’t take it too seriously.”

“Oh... oh, luckily that’s the case.” Wang Ma finally relieved herself. She didn’t know how to react.

“Young Master, the words you said chopped my heart up like dumpling stuffing. Why are you acting like the people in TV series? My eyes are now watery even at such an old age. Young Master, you can only talk about it as an if. If you really ain’t here anymore, the two of us will live a really sad life.”

“Why would that be the case? If I’m not here anymore, you guys can still live comfortably since Ruoxi’s money can be stacked to form the Great Wall of China,” Yang Chen said.

Wang Ma sighed. “Things like money don’t come with you when you’re born, and they don’t go with you when you’re dead. It’s great to just have enough money to spend. Having more of it is not only a burden, but a responsibility as well. The poor isn’t necessarily unhappy while the life of the rich isn’t necessarily meaningful. At the end of the day, a family living together peacefully is the best.”

After Wang Ma finished speaking, she poured oil into the pan and continued her cooking.

Yang Chen cut the last green pepper and arranged the different kinds of vegetable before silently walking out of the kitchen.

On the sofa, when Hui Lin noticed that Yang Chen came out, he hurriedly turned her head in front and acted like she’d been watching the television.

Yang Chen smiled secretly. Hui Lin was brought up by Abbess Yun Miao after all, she could definitely cultivate internal energy to some degree. She must’ve heard the conversation in the kitchen.

Yang Chen didn’t expose her. Sitting on another sofa, he started reading the newspaper.

Hui Lin saw that Yang Chen didn't say anything. She couldn't help but to ask, "Brother Yang... do you really want to divorce my elder sister?"

"Didn't you listen everything earlier?" Yang Chen asked.

Hui Lin pouted. "I feel that... you don't actually want the divorce to happen, am I right?"

Yang Chen put down the newspaper and gazed at Hui Lin for a while. Solemnly, he said, "Hui Lin, can you promise me something?"

Hui Lin nodded. "Please say, Brother Yang."

"If I left this house some day, can you still live together with your elder sister? At least don't leave her like me, always keep her company," Yang Chen said seriously.

Hui Lin was rather confused. She didn't know what Yang Chen meant.

"Although your sister looks dignified, even she herself doesn't know that she's actually very pitiful. A lot of things are much more brutal than the ones she's seen." Melancholy could be seen in Yang Chen's eyes. He continued speaking, "I can tell that she's actually suspecting your identity. You need to know that you two are blood-related sisters, there's actually a lot in common between you. However, she never asked further questions but treats you sincerely instead. That proves she actually likes this younger sister of hers. So, I hope that you can spend more time with her. You learn martial arts and have a personality which suits her temper, I guess there isn't a better choice than you."

Hui Lin lowered her heart as she felt rather sour at heart. "Brother Yang, I used to think you didn't look like a good guy, so... so I was rather afraid of you. But now I feel that you're actually a very good person. If you leave my elder sister, I'll get sad about it as well."

"Stupid Kid, your life continues whether I'm here or not. Planet Earth spins no matter who leaves. Even if I leave, your elder sister can still live very well," Yang Chen said with a smile.

Hui Lin nodded. "I understand, I'll keep this promise."

After a short while, Wang Ma finished preparing the meal. Yang Chen and Hui Lin helped her carry the dishes out while Wang Ma went upstairs to call Lin Ruoxi down to eat.

However, after a while, Wang Ma came down feeling rather helpless. She said, "I don't know what Miss is busy with again. She asked me to send the food upstairs for her. She's always been this worrying."

Yang Chen said, "It's fine, Wang Ma will have to work hard for a bit and send some food upstairs."

"Sigh." Wang Ma was very used to doing this. She quickly got some food and sent it upstairs for Lin Ruoxi.

After the meal, Yang Chen wore an overcoat and grabbed the car keys. He said to Hui Lin and Wang Ma, "I'll go out to meet someone, you guys don't have to wait for me as I may come back rather late tonight." As soon as he finished speaking, he went out and entered his car before driving away into the night.

Chapter 307: Streetside Conversation at Night

“I just want love, I just want Brother Yang to only pay close attention to me, to love me and only me... However, the only thing that I want, is also the only thing that I’ll never get...” -Li Jingjing

It had been a while since he last visited Zhenxiu’s stall. Every time he recalled the night where Zhenxiu adorably gave him her much loved crescent pendant, Yang Chen would be filled with sympathy for this girl.

The street was dim as ever. It had slightly more stalls open than usual. Since the weather got cold, selling supper, especially snacks like spicy soup would be very profitable.

Yang Chen came to the end of the street and saw Zhenxiu who was dressed in a brown and somewhat old coat. In her purple-white beanie, she was occupied at her trolley stall.

There were four to five customers seated in front of her stall, drinking liquor and enjoying fried rice cakes and spicy soup.

Yang Chen didn’t rush over. After waiting for a while when the few customers left, Yang Chen slowly walked towards the stall.

Zhenxiu was wiping the table. When she raised her head and noticed Yang Chen, joy instantly appeared on her face. “Brother Yang, why are you free to come here this late at night?”

“Isn’t the night my only chance of meeting our Zhenxiu who’s growing increasingly more charming day by day?” Yang Chen asked with a smile as he lazily sat on a chair.

Zhenxiu’s white and smooth face reddened. “Brother Yang, did you come to bully me when Sister Ruoxi isn’t here?”

“Why would I do that? I just wanted to get some food here, you can’t insult your customer like this,” Yang Chen said as he took a skewer of pork balls before immediately taking a bite. It was steaming-hot and really springy.

Zhenxiu said angrily, “Pork ball skewers are two bucks each, don’t slip away again.”

Yang Chen coughed really loudly. Smiling bitterly, he said, “I didn’t know I still had to pay even after we got close.”

“Don’t you know that I’m a money-grubber?” Zhenxiu pouted. “I’m trying to earn a bit more during the cold weather to pay rent and water and electricity bills. How can I afford to treat you?”

Yang Chen took yet another skewer of kelp knots. As he chewed, he asked, “What happens during the hot weather? You can’t always sell spicy soup, can you?”

Zhenxiu smiled in a carefree manner. “I’ll just think of a way to sell cold drinks and ice lollies when it’s hot.”

“Zhenxiu,” Yang Chen said and swallowed the food in his mouth, in a solemn manner, he advised, “you’re still very young. You’re only eighteen this year. The people of your age are still studying in high school, or newly entered a university. You’re a smart kid, why don’t you try entering a college? If you’re willing to do it, Brother Yang can lend you some money for you to properly go to school. Go and take the college entrance exam next year and return the money to me after that. It’s no big deal.”

Zhenxiu quietly listened to him. Using a spatula, she flipped the fried rice cakes on the hot steel plate and didn't give an answer to him.

Yang Chen frowned. "You bear with hardship so well, don't tell me you're afraid of studying. If you feel that learning is hard, I can also be your private teacher. I'm totally fine with science subjects and foreign languages. You'll be fine dealing with Mandarin, since you at least have the basics of primary school. As long as you're willing to work hard, six months' time is enough."

Zhenxiu finally stopped what she was doing. She raised her head and revealed a pretty face which appeared to be rather tired in the cold wind before letting out a smile.

"Brother Yang, thank you, but that's too troublesome for you. I'm not one who excels in studies, I'm better off continuing my small-budget businesses." Zhenxiu pulled up the hair on her temple. "A lot of girls of my age are living like me anyway. Although feeding ourselves can be quite tiring, we actually live quite relaxedly."

Yang Chen replied in a serious manner, "I don't care about the others. I just believe that I can't ignore you since I'm now sitting in front of you after meeting you on the bus back then. Your youth is precious. After you get old and immobile, and even your brain isn't clear anymore, do you still intend to sell fried rice cakes with a trolley stall?"

Zhenxiu paled and bit her lower lip in silence.

At this moment, a familiar female voice resounded.

"Zhenxiu, listen to him. He's right, you can't do this forever."

Yang Chen and Zhenxiu raised their heads to take a look. It was unknown when a graceful and tall young lady reached the stall. Her short hair was rather messy as it was quite windy while her delicate facial features revealed splendor and elegance. She was Cai Yan.

"Sister Cai, you're here..." Zhenxiu smiled as she blushed. She didn't look surprised for Cai Yan's arrival.

Cai Yan took a glance at Yang Chen with her big, watery eyes which contained complex emotions. After that, she smiled gently at Zhenxiu and said, "Yeah, I heard your conversation with this guy. Although he always talks absolute nonsense, his suggestion for you to take the exam is right. If you agree, I can contact a tuition centre for you. I remember you attended junior high school and had rather good foundation. Based on your intelligence, you can at least get into second class as long as you're willing to work hard."

Yang Chen looked at Cai Yan in surprise. "You do seem really close with Zhenxiu now, don't you?"

"What is it? Are you the only one who can be his elder brother? Can't I see her as my younger sister as well?" Cai Yan said in dissatisfaction.

Yang Chen waved his hand and smiled. "No, I'm just rather surprised. Why are you free to come chat with Zhenxiu today, aren't you usually busy with work?"

Zhenxiu said, "Brother Yang, Sister Cai treats me really well. After you asked her to look after me, she'd come here two to three times a week to ask if I got bullied. She also talks about how she catches bad guys, how interesting!"

“Tsk, tsk. Luckily the much respected Miss Cai Yan is a lady, otherwise you’d get all the girls in the world. Just look at how long it took you to let Zhenxiu praise you like her blood-related elder sister,” Yang Chen said.

“Do you possibly think that I know nothing other than work, catching bad guys and solving cases?” Cai Yan asked as she clenched her teeth.

Yang Chen actually used to think of her this way. Cai Yan had always gone against him the first few times she met Yang Chen after all, not to mention she also came to him to give him pressure.

However, Yang Chen would be lying if he said he wasn’t surprised that Cai Yan often came to take care of Zhenxiu and even became close with her just because he brought it up in front of her once.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn’t think that Cai Yan was just putting up a show or she had too much time. The only reason he could think of should be the one time where he asked for her help to take care of Zhenxiu.

When he thought about this, Yang Chen said sincerely, “Thank you. I used to have some prejudice against you, but apparently you’re a rather good person. It seems like Ruoxi has her reason to be your good friend.”

“Brother Yang, why would you think that way? Sister Cai has always been great, hasn’t she?” Zhenxiu asked unhappily.

Cai Yan blushed slightly when she suddenly got praised by Yang Chen, but she quickly withdrew her expression. “Good that you know you’re wrong. As a generous grownup, this lady will forgive you.”

Yang Chen smiled faintly. He looked at Zhenxiu and said, “Since even your Sister Cai is asking you to take the exam, obey your Brother Yang and do it, my great younger sister.”

Zhenxiu hesitated for a while before saying, “Brother Yang, can you let me think about it more carefully? I... Can I give you an answer in two days?”

“Of course you can,” Yang Chen said with a smile. “One more thing, do you still remember what you promised in front of your Sister Ruoxi?”

Obediently, Zhenxiu said, “I remember, it’s about going back to the orphanage. You said you’d bring me there.”

“How about the day after tomorrow? It’s Christmas that day. You still can bring some gifts back to the president and the children there. If you don’t have money, I can pay for you first and you may return me the money later, otherwise I know you wouldn’t accept my offer,” Yang Chen said.

Zhenxiu pouted. “Then I’ll be the one who picks the gifts.”

“You’re of course picking them. I’ll pick you up here at nine o’clock on that day. We’ll buy the presents before going to the orphanage,” Yang Chen said.

Zhenxiu nodded rather excitedly. “Thank you, Brother Yang.”

Cai Yan listened to the conversation and asked, "Only you and Zhenxiu are going? How about Ruoxi?" Zhenxiu told her about Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi coming to see her, so she didn't feel much surprised.

"Oh, she goes there very often. Bringing Zhenxiu there with me is enough," Yang Chen said before patting Zhenxiu's head, causing her to stare at him fiercely. Standing up, he said, "Don't oversleep that day, otherwise I'll whack your butt."

"I won't oversleep," Zhenxiu said angrily.

Cai Yan's gaze struggled for a bit when she saw that Yang Chen wanted to leave. She said, "Wait, there's something I need your help for."

Yang Chen turned back, asking, "What is it?"

"I left a white leather handbag on the sofa at your house when I went there back then, can you take it out for me tomorrow?" Cai Yan asked.

Yang Chen recalled. Cai Yan indeed left a handbag at his house when she came to talk about Gao Guoxiong's case with Lin Ruoxi. On that day, Lin Ruoxi put it on a counter in the house after finding out there was nothing important in there.

Yang Chen felt that he had no reason to decline this small request from Cai Yan. Lin Ruoxi was much busier than him after all. As a result, he nodded and said, "No problem. Call me tomorrow when you're free, I'll bring it out with me when I leave home."

"Thank you." Joy could be seen in Cai Yan's eyes. She said goodbye to Yang Chen smilingly before staring at Yang Chen's back view when he left, until he disappeared around a corner.

From Zhenxiu's perspective, she looked at Yang Chen and glanced at Cai Yan who was in front of her, immersed in some kind of thought. Softly, she sighed.

Chapter 308: Date

The next morning, Yang Chen saw feather-like snow falling from the sky through the window upon waking up.

Snow covered the grass, trees and houses in an imposing manner, causing the world to turn white and dazzling.

It was the second snowfall in Zhonghai, as if it was an important character that came specially for Christmas.

When he drove to work, various shops by the road were lit by neon lamps, Christmas dolls and ornaments hung on their storefronts. Christmas trees also popped up out of seemingly nowhere.

It was Yang Chen's first time going through Christmas in China. He didn't expect the atmosphere to be this rich there. It wasn't any inferior to America or Europe. He couldn't help but think that the world really had gotten smaller.

There lay a white handbag on the front passenger seat. It was the one that Cai Yan asked him to take yesterday night, which Yang Chen didn't forget to do. He saw the bag on a coffee table this morning and took it out with him.

When he came to the parking area in the office building of Yu Lei Entertainment, Lin Ruoxi who fetched Hui Lin recently arrived there as well.

Hui Lin waved at Lin Ruoxi after coming out at the car. Lin Ruoxi lowered the car window and waved back. She looked rather tired but held a gentle smile on her face.

When she saw Yang Chen coming down from his car on the opposite, Lin Ruoxi completely ignored him and raised the window back naturally before driving away, as if she didn't see him at all.

Yang Chen stared at the car as it left with a faint smile on his face. It seems like what I said yesterday night caused her to completely ignore me. Her way of disregarding Yang Chen made them appear much more distant than speaking in a cold tone.

Hui Lin noticed what happened. She seemed rather worried, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Upon entering the company, many employees wearing thick clothing and scarves could be seen. Evidently, even the people who wanted to look cool started to look for warmth once the snow started to fall.

Yang Chen suddenly remembered he went hiking with Mo Qianni the last time it snowed, and had a memorable night after that.

When he thought of Mo Qianni's leg issue, Yang Chen got rather worried. The weather turned cold after all, it was hard to say if her problem would arise again or not.

Yang Chen entered his office and closed the door before taking his phone out and calling Mo Qianni's number.

Within a few seconds, Mo Qianni picked up the call. Her voice was energetic as ever, as if she was elated.

"How rare of you to be so free that you can give a small mistress like me a call," Mo Qianni joked as she insulted herself.

In a straightforward manner, Yang Chen asked, "How's your leg? Is it aching?"

Mo Qianni remained quiet for a short while. Smiling, she replied, "After you asked, I would say it's not aching even if it was."

"Are you aching or not?" Yang Chen sounded rather anxious. He still remembered clearly about the agony Mo Qianni was in that night.

"Nah it isn't painful, don't worry," Mo Qianni said in a flirtatious manner. "After you healed me last time, I've been feeling much better. It started snowing today, so I wore an extra layer of pants and didn't feel any pain of that sort."

Yang Chen finally relieved himself. "Tell me if you feel pain, don't endure. I'll take a look at your injury for you or even bring you to the hospital."

Mo Qianni hummed in acknowledgement. "I suddenly miss you already. It's all your fault for calling me this early in the morning. How am I supposed to work today? How annoying, I have a lot of things left to do."

"You're really busy?"

"Of course, I'm now the head of the finance department. It's year end now, don't you know that we have different accounts to deal with in the company? Also, many employees are enjoying their holidays at their hometowns since the new year is almost here. Those of us who live in Zhonghai of course have to do a little bit more," Mo Qianni complained.

Yang Chen thought for a while. "Let's have dinner tonight, I haven't been together with you in a while. You need to be rewarded for being this hardworking."

Mo Qianni chuckled. "So you know how to take care of me, not bad. But I don't feel like eating outside, can we eat at my place? I'll make dinner for you."

"Can I sleep at your place as well?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

"Do you want to die!" Mo Qianni exclaimed. "No matter what, the decision is made. I'll go and work now, come to my house tonight. Bye!"

She ended the call as soon as she finished speaking.

Gloominess could be seen on Yang Chen's face. She ended the call in an overly straightforward manner, she didn't even give me a goodbye kiss or something.

As he thought of switching the computer on to start gaming, his phone vibrated.

Yang Chen looked at the number which he was unfamiliar with. His biggest guess was it came from Cai Yan.

After picking up the call, he expectedly heard Cai Yan's voice.

"Did you take my bag out?" Cai Yan asked quickly, sounding rather elated.

"My memory isn't bad. Have you reached the police station yet? I'll send it to you."

"Does your job possibly allow you to come out whenever you want?" Cai Yan asked.

Yang Chen chuckled. "I'm merely a character that plays a small role. All the work is done by other people."

"That makes sense..." Unexpectedly, Cai Yan didn't throw a few sentences at him as opposed to before. She said, "I'm not free now. Let's meet at the crossroad at the north of Zhongnan Street at eleven o'clock later."

Yang Chen stunned. He didn't understand why Cai Yan picked a location that was near to neither his company nor the police station, but he didn't mind it too much and agreed to her offer.

After playing games for two hours, the snow which had fallen for the entire morning stopped, so Yang Chen drove to the place he agreed to meet Cai Yan at.

Zhongnan Street was a walking street, both sides were mostly filled with restaurants and food stalls. Yang Chen walked near the crossroad and searched around as he tried to look for a woman dressed in a police uniform.

At this moment, Cai Yan's voice resounded from behind.

"What are you looking for? I'm here!"

Yang Chen turned around and saw Cai Yan who stood behind him. Her creamy-white, tight-fitting sweater made the measurement in front of her chest particularly proud. She had a purple scarf wrapped around her neck, causing her to exert charm. The pair of light-colored jeans made the lines of Cai Yan's long and slim legs appear extraordinarily attractive.

One had to admit that Cai Yan had attracted lots of gazes, male and female included, being dressed the way she was, in addition to her originally delicate and bright face which was covered in a thin layer of foundation.

As she noticed that Yang Chen stared at her absentmindedly, Cai Yan got rather pleased and joyful in her heart. However, she didn't express how she felt, she acted like she knew nothing as she asked, "Do I look very weird?"

Yang Chen smiled as he felt embarrassed. "I almost failed to recognize you when you're not in your police uniform, but your current appearance suits you as well."

"I'm not catching criminals now, do you think I'm addicted to wearing a police uniform?" Cai Yan rolled her eyes at Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shrugged in an indifferent manner before passing the white handbag in his hand to Cai Yan. "This is yours, I brought it for you."

"Thank you." Cai Yan received the bag and didn't check the stuff inside. Smiling, she asked, "Do you want to eat something?"

Yang Chen hesitated for a while. "Lunch?"

"What else do you think it is?" Cai Yan asked, displeased.

Yang Chen really didn't expect Cai Yan to ask him for lunch together. Since he promised to be her friend, there was no reason for him to reject her request, not to mention that he got hungry already.

"I'm fine with anything," Yang Chen answered.

In a straightforward manner, Cai Yan said, "We'll eat at the restaurant which serves Shandong cuisine then. I ate there before, the taste is quite decent."

[TL note: Shandong cuisine is a Chinese cuisine.]

Yang Chen wasn't against the idea. After walking into the nearest restaurant that served Shandong cuisine, they looked for a small table for two by the window and sat down.

After ordering a bunch of dishes from the waiter in a highly practised manner, Cai Yan asked Yang Chen, "What do you like to eat? Order a few more plates."

"No need, I think what you ordered is enough. I won't have appetite for dinner if I eat too much for lunch." Yang Chen thought of Mo Qianni who was making him dinner tonight. If he ate too much now, it wouldn't be good if he couldn't perform at night.

Cai Yan didn't overthink and talked about other stuff, but Yang Chen didn't have much to tell Cai Yan. He felt that there were lots of things he couldn't tell her.

Cai Yan noticed that Yang Chen had a form of caution against her. Displeased, she asked, "Do you have to do this? I'm merely curious about what you used to do in the past, and why you're so good in fighting. Are you possibly someone who committed various crimes, so you can't say it out?"

Yang Chen sighed lightly. "Cai Yan, you said before that you hoped we were friends. If you really think that way, then I hope you don't ask these questions. I naturally have my reasons for keeping my mouth shut. Your elder sister should know a bit, but you should know that it can't be taken lightly since she doesn't want to tell you."

Cai Yan snorted lightly and didn't continue asking him questions.

Before long, the waiter served a few plates of dishes over. Cai Yan seemed like she remembered something. Hurriedly she asked, "What do you want to drink, liquor or grape wine? They also have good gaoliang wine here."

[TL note: Gaoliang wine is a strong distilled liquor of Chinese origin made from fermented sorghum.]

Yang Chen said directly, "No need, I'll just have two bowls of rice to fill my stomach."

Cai Yan was extremely displeased, but there wasn't anything she could say. She looked at Yang Chen who starting devouring the two huge bowls of rice like a hungry wolf, so she started eating as well.

She prepared different kinds of topics and questions for today, but she couldn't open her mouth at all. The meal lasted for less than five minutes for Yang Chen. He patted his belly and burped.

"I finished eating, take your time." Yang Chen didn't leave immediately as it would be rude that way. So he took a toothpick and slowly waited for Cai Yan on his seat.

Cai Yan suddenly stopped eating. After swallowing the rice and vegetable in her mouth, she raised her bright and beautiful face and stared into Yang Chen's eyes coldly in an unexpectedly gloomy way.

Chapter 309: If If If

Yang Chen felt that there seemed to be something wrong with Cai Yan's mood as he looked at such a facial expression. He didn't understand what was going on. Curious, he asked, "What is it? What happened?"

"To be honest, do you feel that being together with me and eating with me are both a waste of your precious time?" Cai Yan asked emotionlessly.

Yang Chen got dumbfounded. Frowning, he asked, "Cai Yan, what do you mean? Why did you suddenly say that?"

"What do I mean?" Cai Yan snorted coldly. "Do you possibly mind your own business and finish your food in three minutes without saying anything when you eat with other women before biting a toothpick while you wait for them to slowly finish their food?"

Yang Chen vaguely understood why Cai Yan was mad. Smiling awkwardly, he said, "I'm really sorry. I thought you were all about effectiveness since you're a police, and I also don't know what to say to you. Actually, finishing my food in three minutes is my usual speed when I eat alone. I didn't mean anything else by it, I didn't know this'd displease you."

Cai Yan turned dismal. "Police... In your eyes, except for the fact that I'm a police, could I possibly also not be a woman?"

Yang Chen listened to her silently. He too felt rather weird in his heart, since he really didn't see Cai Yan as a beauty he could admire, unlike the other women around him.

Although Cai Yan's appearance and body were both exceptional, he had a few bad memories regarding her. Together with the way Cai Yan spoke and handled tasks, Yang Chen found it hard to equate this lady to a 'beauty'.

"I... I really didn't think of this question before," Yang Chen answered honestly.

Cai Yan said softly, "I specially put on makeup before leaving the house and coming here today. I even carefully selected a restaurant. Do you know what I did all this for?"

Yang Chen wasn't an idiot. He could connect the dots as he thought of the time where she gave him a Rolex watch, the matter where she did her best to look after Zhenxiu, and the way she spoke and acted for a few times, especially today when she asked him out for lunch after going out of her way to dress up nicely...

Although Yang Chen felt that it was rather unbelievable, Cai Yan evidently had that kind of feelings for him.

Yang Chen felt a massive headache. If it was him back then, he wouldn't even have time to celebrate if there was such a beautiful police officer coming to his door herself. He definitely wouldn't refuse the visitor. However today, Yang Chen felt rather afraid when he met a beauty who willingly clung to him. He had always felt apologetic towards the few ladies around him. If he got involved with this beautiful police officer as well, or even took in a few more in the future, Yang Chen felt that his nerves would split one day. The guilt he held in his heart towards every woman of his was enough to make him seek death due to the pain.

Seeing that Yang Chen wasn't talking, Cai Yan bit her lower lip and said, "You can definitely tell what I'm thinking after what I've done. Don't even try to avoid this."

"Cai Yan, I... really came out just to return your handbag today." Yang Chen didn't know how to reject Cai Yan. He could only push her away indirectly.

Cai Yan's face expressed disappointment, but soon turned to hatred. She felt like she had to get her dissatisfaction and resentment off her chest as soon as possible!

Cai Yan gazed at Yang Chen directly as tears filled up her eyes. Smiling disdainfully, she said, "Yang Chen, do you know that this seems to be the first time in my life that I got rejected by a man?"

"My family, influence, career, and face that even women are envious of, are all useless when I'm faced with such a man..."

"Whether you can give me a fulfilling love life or not is already a problem. Other women must be mocking me for my stupidity..."

"Return the handbag to me? Humph, how much money is this damned bag worth... Let me tell you, I have never cared about stuff like this!"

"If you have considered my feelings for even the slightest bit, before you sat down in front of me and said what you did earlier, you would at least ask yourself if you had to speak this brutally or not, so brutal that you caused cut wounds to appear all over the body of a woman who isn't very confident, a woman who just wants to speak to you!"

"I don't have to ask you to come to such a place, just to take back a bag that's worth two thousand bucks... Can't I live by my own if I don't see you?!"

"Don't I have a nicer bag?! Don't I have time to go there and take it myself?! Does the situation not allow me to do that?! Or... do I not have the money to even get a bag..."

"Answer me!"

Cai Yan's voice became really loud at last, but she didn't attract much attention from the other customers since the restaurant was located by the road, causing the noise outside to be rather apparent.

Yang Chen's body appeared to be stiff on his seat. Cai Yan's words acted just like nails as they got hammered into his heart. Although he didn't have the feelings that he held towards his other women to Cai Yan, Yang Chen knew that this daring lady left a unforgettable impression to him, regardless if he liked her or not.

Cai Yan saw that Yang Chen still didn't answer her. Contempt appeared in her eyes. Smiling, she said, "Do you possibly think that I'd develop feelings to a man who sees more value in a two-thousand-dollar bag than me? Do you really think I'd constantly think about him in an entire day, a week, or a month?!"

Yang Chen knew that he couldn't avoid much. Cai Yan's confession made him feel disdainful towards himself, but he definitely couldn't say he loved her, it'd even be tough for him to say that he liked her. The relationship between him and her was merely limited within friendship, not to mention she was Lin Ruoxi's close friend. Even if he wanted to divorce Lin Ruoxi, there was still no reason for him to get involved with her close friend.

After calming his emotions, Yang Chen said solemnly, "Cai Yan, I really don't know what to do for the feelings you have for me, but you should know that I'm already married. Ruoxi is your good friend, it's impossible for us to work out."

“You guys are only married on the surface, bound by a contract, aren’t you?” Cai Yan asked directly.

Yang Chen’s scalp quickly went numb as his heart jumped violently. He didn’t expect that Cai Yan would know about him and Lin Ruoxi no matter what.

“Do you feel very surprised? She told me these because you didn’t return home at night after arguing with her. Actually, even if she didn’t tell me, I’ve never believed that you two got married out of true love. Ruoxi isn’t that kind of woman who would suddenly get married. She’s more calm than everyone else, it’s impossible that she got married out of nowhere,” Cai Yan said. “Now, do you still want to use Ruoxi as an excuse to reject me?”

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. “I really didn’t expect you to know about this, but I still can’t accept you even if Ruoxi and I aren’t truly married. Doing this would be unfair to both you and her. If I hadn’t married Ruoxi back then, if the first time we met wasn’t in the police station, then the outcome may have come out differently. However, now... I really can’t accept your feelings. I don’t want to trick you, and don’t want to trick myself as well.”

Cai Yan tried her best to resist from tearing. Turning her head around, she smiled in grievance, saying, “If... if... if...”

“The word ‘if’ is what I hate the most in the world. Everything took place already, isn’t it useless to say that word? But after meeting you, especially the day you saved my life in the building, I’ve always been thinking of this term.

“‘If’ I had the chance to be the first one to know you, ‘if’ you met me first, ‘if’ I didn’t stupidly think that you were a bad guy, ‘if’ you didn’t get married with Ruoxi...”

“‘If’ I was given an opportunity to start over, I definitely wouldn’t waste every single second of being together with you. This is what I think, if your marriage is just a deal and a piece of paper, am I still considered too late? ‘If’ you can, can you also give me a chance?”

After listening to Cai Yan’s sleep-talking-like words, Yang Chen suddenly realized that he had neglected too many things on this woman, but so what is this was the case? Stuff like feelings wouldn’t come true just because one wanted it to. It couldn’t be stopped if it wanted to come, and couldn’t be found when it didn’t want to come.

Smiling apologetically, Yang Chen said, “I’m sorry, this isn’t the matter of chance. We could be good friends, but... I’ve never had the thought of making you my woman. This doesn’t mean you’re inferior to the women around me, it’s just that I can’t force myself to develop that kind of feelings, so I really can’t promise you anything.”

“If that’s the case, why did you save me recklessly in the building while you’re facing so many people and bullets?” Cai Yan asked as she was unwilling to give up.

Yang Chen shook his head. “I wasn’t reckless. I only saved you because you’re Ruoxi’s friend, and also a good police woman. To me, the bullets aren’t dangerous at all.”

“You’re lying to me. You must be hating me. You hate me because I used to treat you so badly, don’t you?” Cai Yan’s voice became rather shaky.

"I didn't lie to you, and I also don't hate you. It is true that I saved you, but this can't represent anything. I've rescued many people and killed countless as well. This is the most common thing to me." Yang Chen couldn't hold it anymore. He said, "You can actually pick a much better man. A fellow like me who can never be faithful doesn't deserve your tears."

Cai Yan laughed for a while. It was unknown who she was laughing at. "It seems like I've misunderstood the situation. You may leave now."

As soon as she finished speaking, Cai Yan picked up her bowl and chopsticks before starting to eat.

Yang Chen didn't leave. He frowned as he worriedly looked at Cai Yan.

Cai Yan wiped her tears and raised her head before revealing a bright smile. "Do you think I'm a sixteen-year-old teenager? Just because I got rejected by a man, I'll do stupid things like jumping out of the building or cutting my wrist? Leave, I hate to see you now."

Yang Chen knew that Cai Yan must be detesting him in her heart now, but nothing came out of his mouth when he tried to console her. Rejecting a love confession was indeed very difficult. Yang Chen couldn't imagine, Will I be able to reject someone when it comes to a woman who loves me, who is also a woman I love?

Yang Chen stood up and left the restaurant as he brought his heavy mood.

Cai Yan put down her bowl and chopsticks the moment Yang Chen's figure stepped out of the restaurant's door. She lay her head on the table and her shoulders shivered as she started to cry in silence.

Chapter 310: Dinner

You're welcome

After leaving the restaurant, Yang Chen didn't return to his office, but wandered around Zhongnan Street without a destination in mind. He wasn't seriously thinking of anything, he just felt rather down. As a result, he walked to get two poor-quality cigarette packs and smoked them all before finally feeling a tiny bit better.

Yang Chen didn't feel at fault, but didn't think he did anything right either. Not everything in the world had rights and wrongs, for instance, feelings. Whether you disappointed someone, or you did that for somebody else's sake couldn't be made clear.

After the sky got dark, Yang Chen made a call home to tell Wang Ma he wasn't going home for dinner. He then drove to the direction of Mo Qianni's house as planned.

When Yang Chen stopped his car at Mo Qianni's place downstairs, Mo Qianni's red Audi coincidentally reached home as well, as if they planned it in advance.

Upon stepping out of the car, Mo Qianni who was dressed in an office uniform couldn't be seen with any form of tiredness. Carrying a light-colored LV handbag, her long and slim legs which were wrapped in fishnet stockings and feet slipped in thin high heels stepped onto the firm ground covered in snow, appearing stylish and eye-catching.

When she saw that Yang Chen similarly arrived at her house, Mo Qianni smiled in silence. Her moving elegance couldn't be explained in the snow.

Yang Chen suddenly had an illusion, as if the woman standing in front of her was his true wife. The two of them reached home together after work, and stepped out of the car together before staring at each other with a faint smile on their faces. The countless, passionate feelings could be understood even when not a single word was said.

Seeing Yang Chen stare at her with a foolish smile, Mo Qianni's cheeks blushed. She complained, "What are you looking at? Your eyeballs are almost falling out already. Pervert, quickly come over to help me carry the stuff."

"What did you buy?"

"They're the vegetable and meat I'm going to cook tonight. You have such a huge appetite, there's nothing other than tomatoes, eggs and milk in my fridge. So I had to get everything I need," Mo Qianni said as she opened the car trunk, revealing lots of plastic bags from the supermarket which filled almost half of the space.

Yang Chen looked at Mo Qianni weirdly. "There are so many things here. Did you carry them onto your car alone?"

"What else should I do? I just had to take a few more trips, it's no big deal," Mo Qianni said with a smile.

Yang Chen frowned and looked at her before saying, "Didn't I ask you to take care of yourself before? What if the condition of your leg worsens after carrying these many things? What will happen if you fall after feeling the pain when I'm not with you?"

Mo Qianni pouted and said, "It's my first time cooking for you at home, I just want to perform a little better and make you good food. I really didn't think that far..."

With a complex facial expression, Yang Chen looked at the woman who had her head lowered in front of him. "Stupid," he murmured before carrying all the things in the boot with his hands. "Go upstairs, I'm fine taking everything myself."

Mo Qianni saw that Yang Chen wasn't mad anymore. Smiling happily, she said, "It's really better to have a man. I'll have to spend a lot of time taking them myself."

Yang Chen followed behind Mo Qianni and walked to her small apartment. It was his second time here, so Yang Chen didn't feel too unfamiliar with the place. He just thought of the incident that took place during his first night there. He couldn't help but to smile.

Mo Qianni seemed to have also thought of the night where she tried to kiss Yang Chen when he was asleep, which Yang Chen intentionally acted like he was unaware. She rolled her eyes at him and said, "Stop smiling, otherwise I won't cook you dinner anymore. Put the stuff in the kitchen and you may watch television."

"You don't need my help?"

"You'll only further delay me if you try to help. I'm making Sichuan cuisine, it's not like you know how to cook them. Forget about offering me help," Mo Qianni said.

"I'm really good with knives. I can help you cut anything you want," Yang Chen said.

Mo Qianni knew that Yang Chen was certainly good in fighting, his knife skills could be excellent as well, so she agreed to his offer.

Thus, the two busied themselves in the kitchen. Mo Qianni washed and picked the vegetables while she ordered Yang Chen to cut them and some fish into different shapes and place them into plates.

After Yang Chen tidily finished cutting everything, Mo Qianni kissed Yang Chen on the lips in satisfaction as a reward. She then brought a brisk rhythm to simmer and fry different dishes as she felt excited.

Yang Chen didn't turn on the television in the living room. He stood at the entrance of the kitchen and looked at Mo Qianni absentmindedly. After having her coat removed, she only wore a sweater and walked around in the kitchen with an apron worn on her neck.

Yang Chen had dreamt of such a scene before, but the woman in his dream had never appeared clear. After tonight, if he ever had that dream again, Yang Chen felt that she would be the woman in front of him now.

After almost an hour, Mo Qianni finished making five stir-fried dishes, a bowl of soup and a plate of hot and sour fish. Yang Chen helped by carrying them all out to the small dining table.

Mo Qianni took a bottle of half-finished, ten-year-old red wine out of nowhere. Embarrassed, she said, "There's only this bottle of wine at home. I usually drink some before bed to help me sleep. We'll just drink this in the meantime."

Yang Chen smiled in an indifferent manner. "I don't love drinking alcohol a lot, it's better if you keep it for other nights."

"No, we have to drink a bit for this meal to be complete," Mo Qianni said stubbornly and took two wine glasses before filling them up.

Yang Chen received the wine glass and clinked it against Mo Qianni's. There was still some sweat on Mo Qianni's face. He said, "Little Qianqian, if you want it to be complete, I advise you to close the lights and use some candles."

Mo Qianni opened her big eyes widely as she looked perturbed. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I don't have candles at home. If you reminded me, I would've bought them from the supermarket, probably the ones with rose fragrance. I really like the smell."

Yang Chen pouted as he looked upset. He said, "I just brought it up casually, do you really want to have a candlelit dinner?"

"Of course, don't you know that romance is the right of a woman?" Mo Qianni said cheerfully.

Looking at the expression of the charming lady, Yang Chen subconsciously smiled and shook his head. His heavy mood in the afternoon suddenly turned much better.

The two chatted happily as they enjoyed their meals. Mo Qianni was rather good at cooking, which made Yang Chen eat in a very enjoyable manner. Mo Qianni herself hadn't had such a spicy dish in a while, she wiped her sweat with tissue papers repeatedly as her white and smooth face flushed.

After handing a fried chicken thigh to Yang Chen, Mo Qianni suddenly said, "Our vacation is starting in a week's time. You're going to Japan while I have to lead the team to Hainan. We won't be seeing each other in a while."

"You're going to Hainan?" It was Yang Chen's first time listening to Mo Qianni talk about it.

"Yeah, the group from the finance department is going to Hainan. They said it's warm there, and isn't as hot as summer. I also feel that it's a good decision." Mo Qianni wondered as she asked, "Why don't you know about it? I thought you knew I was going to Hainan since Ruoxi is going with us this year as well. Hasn't she told you about it since you guys live together?"

Yang Chen got more surprised. Ruoxi is going as well? He really hadn't heard about it at all. However, when he thought about it, the gap between them in addition to how Lin Ruoxi had been treating him these days, it was most logical that she didn't tell him anything.

Mo Qianni noticed that there was something wrong. Carefully, she asked, "Did you argue with Ruoxi?"

Yang Chen pouted. "You understand her personality as well, it's normal that she doesn't tell me. Great, she really has to rest after working so hard for all four seasons in a year."

Mo Qianni didn't ask more questions. She sighed and said, "Yeah, this is my first time seeing that Ruoxi is willing take a break after entering this company so long ago. She's even going on a vacation with her employees. You should've seen how everyone in the office went crazy when I announced in the department that the CEO was going with everyone. Even I've started getting jealous of your wife's charisma. So many people idolized her even if she behaves so coldly and silently. I thought it was you who persuaded her to go with us, it sure doesn't seem like it now."

"How can I manage to persuade her? She doesn't say it out, but she's more stubborn than everyone else," Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

Mo Qianni nodded as if she understood the statement. They didn't continue talking about the topic, but chatted about other stuff in the company and everyday life instead.

After the meal, Mo Qianni washed the bowls in the kitchen while Yang Chen sat on the sofa as he watched the evening news.

After Mo Qianni finished washing, she took off her apron and stretched her body lazily before obediently leaning onto Yang Chen's chest. Smiling, she asked, "Are you going back tonight?"

Yang Chen lowered his head and kissed Mo Qianni on her lips. "I'll have to see how you behave, I'll stay if you behave nicely, and leave immediately if you don't."

Mo Qianni squinted and revealed dissatisfaction on her face. She stood up and stared at Yang Chen fiercely as she said, "Leave if you want to, I won't be sending you off—"

Before she could finish her sentence, her arm got grasped by Yang Chen before her entire body fell onto his chest once again.

This time, Yang Chen directly flipped Mo Qianni and pressed her below his body. Leaning his head forward to the beauty's ear, he said with a deep voice, "I'm really sorry, your behavior earlier is exactly what I like. It's exceptional, I decide not to leave anymore."

“Mmh...” After a hot breath hit on Mo Qianni’s ear, she felt like electric current passed through her entire body. “If you’re staying... don’t... do this...”

“Do what?”

“Do what you’re doing now.”

“Then what do you want to do?” Yang Chen asked with a naughty smile.

Mo Qianni blushed immensely. She mumbled, “I don’t know...”

“Then we’ll do this...” Yang Chen smiled faintly before kissing the fragrant lips which were very close to him.

The two got entangled together on the sofa, causing squeaking sounds to echo as a result of the pressure exerted from above.

However, when Yang Chen wanted to remove the restraint on his lower body, the phone on the coffee table started vibrating.

Yang Chen stopped what he was doing helplessly. He took his phone over to have a look. It was a call from Tang Wan who had been ignoring him ever since the day she mistook Yang Chen to having a weird relationship with her daughter Tangtang. He didn’t expect that she’d give him a call at this moment.

Mo Qianni grasped the opportunity and hurriedly escaped from the sofa. Just like a wife who was running away from her home, she said, “I’m going to take a shower,” before hiding into her own room.

Yang Chen pouted and picked up the phone call.

Chapter 311: 147

A drink from Starbucks is \$4 (in my country), while our lowest pledge is \$1 only! Contribute 1/4 of my daily drink today.

Please support us to keep the series going: [Patreon](#)

After the call got connected, there was no sound coming from Tang Wan’s side. Yang Chen thought his phone wasn’t working properly anymore, but he then managed to hear breathing sounds. He knew that Tang Wan didn’t know how to initiate the conversation.

Yang Chen smiled faintly and said, “What is it? Are you testing my hearing on whether or not I can hear the sound of you breathing?”

Tang Wan finally opened her mouth. “You... are you still mad?”

“Mad? When did you see me get angry?” Yang Chen asked.

“I misunderstood you last time. I... I was too anxious at that time. I only found out the situation yesterday...” Tang Wan spoke really softly. She sounded a little scared. Comparing to her usual dominance, she appeared much more gentle now.

Smiling, Yang Chen said, “It’s great that you know it now. I’m really not angry.”

“Then can I treat you for a meal tomorrow? It’s Christmas coincidentally, take it as my apology,” Tang Wan said.

“I’m not free tomorrow, and you’re not at fault. I didn’t know Tangtang was your daughter earlier, otherwise I wouldn’t be this careless,” Yang Chen said.

Tang Wan seemed like she still thought Yang Chen wasn’t planning on forgiving her yet. She asked, “Do you really hate me now? I behaved so recklessly and said something so terrible.”

“You’re not reckless at all, I can understand your mentality as a mother. Furthermore, the kid really is worrying. It’s just that I’m quite occupied these days. I’m going to Japan next week for my company’s holiday trip. I guess we can talk about it after new year’s,” Yang Chen said.

Tang Wan sounded rather down. “Alright then, I’ll contact you after new year’s. My virtual age will be forty years old at that time, would you start to ignore me because I’m too old?”

[TL note: Virtual age is based on East Asian age reckoning in which people (Chinese specifically) begin their lives at the age of one instead of zero.]

“What nonsense are you talking about? Do you think you look like a forty-year-old woman? If I have to point out a gap between us, it should be Tangtang since you’re her mother. To be honest, if something really took place between us, it’d still feel weird although we’re both adults now,” Yang Chen said genuinely.

“It should be hard for Tangtang to accept it,” Tang Wan said as she blamed herself. “Luckily nothing happened between us that night, otherwise I really wouldn’t dare to meet Tangtang anymore. I think I’ll use this period for me to think calmly on how I feel about you. See you after new year’s.”

Tang Wan’s straightforward and generous expression made Yang Chen feel helpless yet relaxed. This woman would tell you very directly that she wanted to sleep with you, but would also tell you honestly that she was now hesitating.

Yang Chen didn’t have too much thought. It couldn’t be said that he loved Tang Wan, it was only a liking at most. He liked Tang Wan’s beautiful body and her aura, not to mention it was her who offered an intimate relationship without any responsibilities. Yang Chen admitted that he didn’t have the energy to reject her.

After ending the call, Yang Chen pointed his spearhead at Mo Qianni’s bedroom.

He walked to the bedroom and knocked on the door. “Little Qianqian, why are you taking a shower in your bedroom?”

After a long while, Mo Qianni’s voice could finally be heard. “I fell asleep!”

Yang Chen didn’t know what to feel. Why does this look like a scene whereby a perverted middle-aged man is trying to trick a little girl, while she still answered in such an adorable manner?

“I’ll kick the door open if you don’t open it, you know that I’m strong enough to do that,” Yang Chen said.

“You... go sleep on the sofa,” Mo Qianni hurriedly said.

“Is this what you say to your man?” Yang Chen asked angrily.

After a short while of silence, Mo Qianni finally opened the door slowly. She was still hugging a pink bolster. Looking at Yang Chen with a scared expression, she said, “I’m very nervous. Can you just sleep and not do that kind of things?”

Wouldn’t this take Yang Chen’s life? There was an enchanting woman beside him whom he could only look but not touch.

“Why are you nervous? Didn’t we do it in the hills before?” Yang Chen asked gloomily.

“I was in too much pain after that, I felt pain for three days straight...” Mo Qianni said softly as she felt afraid.

Yang Chen recalled that he couldn’t hold himself back in the hills earlier. He did it twice to Mo Qianni continuously. It was her first time after all, when a melon broke for its first time and got multiple rainstorms, she may have really developed a phobia towards it.

Under such a situation, the more she avoided touching it, the more afraid she would be in the future. Yang Chen knew that the best solution was to pleasure Mo Qianni in different ways, but couldn’t hurt her once again. This way, the fear in her heart could be eliminated.

Yang Chen walked forward and hugged Mo Qianni with his arms. “Call me Hubby.”

Mo Qianni felt the man’s warmth and could smell the familiar scent. As she felt peaceful, she called out shyly, “Hubby.”

“Dear, let’s try it once more, alright? If you feel uncomfortable again, I won’t do it anymore,” Yang Chen said gently.

Mo Qianni struggled lightly for a while, but agreed to him at last.

Yang Chen put down the delicate body in his arms onto the soft mattress before turning off the main light in the room, leaving only a small lamp by the bed on.

In the dimly lit room, Mo Qianni’s hair looked like ink while her elegant face seemed like jade. When she bit her red, thin lips, her beauty was unrivalled.

Very gently, Yang Chen removed Mo Qianni’s arms which tightly hugged his body before giving her a look to ask for her trust. Only then did he start removing the woman’s clothing...

After a gentle entanglement, Mo Qianni lay on Yang Chen’s arms. She was only covered by a thick blanket being naked, while the two tightly hugged each other.

Yang Chen lowered his head to take a look. There was a smile on Mo Qianni’s face while her eyes were shut. Her curvy brows shook lightly, as if she enjoyed the experience very much.

“You won’t be afraid anymore,” Yang Chen asked.

Mo Qianni blurrily answered, “You have to do it this way every time in the future. You can’t treat me like the first time again.”

“I’ll ensure that you feel comfortable every time,” Yang Chen said. He then thought, As long as you aren’t afraid anymore, aren’t I still the one in control for how I want to do it?

After the long day, Yang Chen felt exhausted as well. He fell asleep deeply with Mo Qianni in his arms. Since there was a soft, fragrant jade beside him, Yang Chen had a particularly enjoyable sleep.

The night passed in the blink of an eye.

The sky was still dark outside. Yang Chen felt that there was something repeatedly falling on his eyebrows like raindrops.

Yang Chen moved his head slightly before opening his eyes. Mo Qianni who put on clothes was staring at him with a smile. Her face without makeup looked extraordinary fresh.

Yang Chen yawned and smiled bitterly. He said, “What is it again? Why did you wake up this early? I remember today is a weekend.”

“147, 141,” Mo Qianni said excitedly.

“What’s 147 and 141?” Yang Chen asked as he rubbed his eyes.

Mo Qianni behaved just like a naive child who just had honey. Happily, she said, “Your left eyebrow has 147 hairs, and I haven’t finished counting your right eyebrow, but I’m at 141 now.”

Yang Chen thought he misheard her. Stunned, he asked helplessly, “Why are you counting my brows?”

Mo Qianni looked into Yang Chen’s eyes stupidly. “I read a book before. It says once a woman loves a man, she’d even know how many hairs there are on his brows very clearly. Since I can’t count them every day, I’d of course have to seize the opportunity.”

Yang Chen kept the smile on his face and looked at this woman who was rather foolish silently. At this moment, he felt that everything he said would appear lifeless.

“Why do you always make me feel sorry to you? Little Qianqian, a true vixen should behave like you. Other women seduce men with their bodies, while you used your heart to take away even my chance to breathe.” Yang Chen hugged Mo Qianni tightly. Smiling faintly, he asked, “Do you want me to suffocate?”

“It isn’t as serious as you put it,” Mo Qianni said with a smile. “Since you’re awake, I’ll go make you breakfast.”

Mo Qianni wanted to get off the bed, but got pulled back onto the bed by Yang Chen.

“Eh, what are you doing?” Mo Qianni’s heart shivered. She was afraid that Yang Chen wanted to do that kind of stuff again.

Solemnly, Yang Chen said, “This is unfair. You counted mine but I haven’t counted yours yet. Stay still obediently and let me count your brows clearly.”

Mo Qianni finally understood his intention. It was annoying yet funny. At last, she burst into laughter and rushed into Yang Chen’s chest.

Chapter 312: Obstruction

Legend has it that one has a higher chance of getting laid through pledging to Lync on Patreon.

Comment your most creative way to promote our Patreon page below!

After eating breakfast at Mo Qianni's house, Yang Chen directly drove to the crossroad where he was meeting Zhenxiu.

Since it was Christmas in addition to the snowfall, the entire Zhonghai was filled with the atmosphere of music and laughter. Quite a number of people were dressed as Santa Claus to promote their stores on the streets, some of which even gave out free gifts to attract customers.

He saw Zhenxiu standing in the cold wind. The kid was wearing a purple fur collar coat and a beanie on her head.

Yang Chen lowered his car window and shouted, "Zhenxiu," before the kid fearfully entered his car. However, she spent quite some effort to open the door as she hadn't had chance to interact with a car often.

"Didn't you say we were meeting at nine? I came here a bit earlier and you're already standing there. Look at you, your nose got red already," Yang Chen said sympathetically.

Smiling sweetly, Zhenxiu said, "I'll be fine. I couldn't fall asleep last night, and I don't have a habit of waking up late during winter."

Yang Chen knew that this kid had gone through hardships when she grew up, so he didn't ask much. "What do you think the children will like?"

Zhenxiu thought for a while before saying, "Get candies. The orphanage actually doesn't lack clothing and everyday items. It's Christmas today, the children will love it if we get some sweet snacks and candies."

Yang Chen naturally didn't have anything to say about it. He certainly found it hard to communicate with children. Being ignored at a side last time at the orphanage was a perfect example.

As a result, Yang Chen directly came to the closest shopping mall and brought Zhenxiu to the hypermarket which wasn't filled with people yet.

When they passed by the a shop that sold electronics, Yang Chen pulled Zhenxiu's arm.

Zhenxiu blushed when she felt that her arm was grasped by Yang Chen. "Brother Yang, what happened?"

Yang Chen didn't notice the details, he just brought Zhenxiu to the counter that sold phones. He said, "I can't always visit you at your stall when I want to contact you, I'll get you a phone."

Before Zhenxiu could reject his offer, Yang Chen said, "It's Christmas today and new year's is almost here. Just take it as a gift from an elder brother. Didn't you give me a platinum pendant earlier? I want to give you something as well. Pick a model you like and I'll handle the rest for you, then you'll pay the phone bill yourself. What do you think?"

Zhenxiu saw that Yang Chen looked like he would get angry at any moment, she didn't plan to push his offer away anymore as she felt touched. After seriously looking at the phones, she chose a small and affordable phone.

Since it was the era of information technology, buying a phone and doing all the procedures online including getting cell connection took less than half an hour.

Yang Chen saw the adorable look of Zhenxiu when she held the first phone in her life, and felt contented.

Possibly because both of them didn't have parents since young, and had grown up in a difficult environment in addition to the fate that allowed them to meet, Yang Chen's liking towards Zhenxiu made himself surprised as well, as if this stubborn girl was really his own younger sister.

"Brother Yang, can I give you a call in the future?" Zhenxiu asked after carefully closing the phone box. Her face was rather pink, perhaps due to the warm air that hit on it.

Yang Chen replied, "Of course you can, why would I buy it for you otherwise?"

"Any time?" Zhenxiu asked softly with high expectations.

"That's right." Yang Chen nodded.

Zhenxiu smiled until her big eyes turned crescent.

Originally, Yang Chen wanted to get Zhenxiu new clothes as well, since one should get new clothing for new year's according to Chinese tradition. However, Zhenxiu strongly refused him this time, she just wasn't willing to obey him no matter what. Yang Chen didn't continue forcing her as he was afraid that the girl would be done with everything once she got pissed.

After buying some candies and small gifts, it was almost eleven in the morning already. Yang Chen carried the two huge plastic bags into the car boot before heading to New Hope Orphanage together with Zhenxiu.

As he arrived at the rather old orphanage once again, Yang Chen saw that there was a moderately sized Christmas tree by the entrance. There were stars, puppets and other ornaments hung on the tree, making it appear very well-decorated. Various colors of neon lights were hung on the door frame.

White snow was accumulated on the tens of old pine trees, causing the branches to appear slightly bent. The creepers on the wall were contaminated by snow as well. Although their leaves had already withered, they still served as a special layer when looked from afar.

Zhenxiu stepped out of the car and absentmindedly stared at the entrance of the orphanage which she hadn't seen in a long time before her eyes got slightly wet.

"Go in, the president will be glad to see you again," Yang Chen said after taking the two huge plastic bags out of the car boot.

Zhenxiu nodded and forcefully snatched one of the plastic bags from Yang Chen before carrying it with both her hands. "I'll carry one as well, I'm very thankful that Brother Yang came here with me. I can't let you do all of these for me."

Yang Chen felt rather helpless towards this kid's maturity, so he allowed her to do whatever she wanted.

The two of them walked up the steps and wanted to go in from the entrance, but got blocked outside by two tall and upright, average-looking but seemingly heroic women who were dressed in female western suits and had headsets on their heads.

"Sorry, visitors are not allowed to enter this place temporarily," one of the women with a ponytail said coldly, without any emotions.

Yang Chen frowned. If he guessed it right, the two women in front of him held an aura of ferocity from the military. They should be professionally trained female special agents, but they currently looked like bodyguards of an important person.

"We came to visit the children. This girl grew up here, she came to meet the president and her other siblings. Please make an exception." Yang Chen knew that they were merely doing their jobs, so he spoke nicely and didn't get pissed.

The woman with a ponytail looked at the huge plastic bags carried by the two and shook her head. "Come again another day, or later in the afternoon."

Zhenxiu appeared rather disappointed. She took a glance into the orphanage through the entrance before pulling Yang Chen's sleeve. "It's fine, Brother Yang. There should be a VIP inside now, we'll come again another day."

"Is it still Christmas after today?" Yang Chen said.

"It's fine, it's okay if it's a little late..." Zhenxiu said softly.

Yang Chen said to the bodyguard with a ponytail, "How about this? You guys go in and tell President Cha that Xu Zhenxiu is here. See if she's willing to see us or not."

Another bodyguard with short hair looked like she felt it was absurd. "Don't you guys understand? We asked you to come again later in the afternoon or some other day. It's not about whether President Cha want to see you or not, it's that you aren't allowed to enter now."

After she said it that way, Yang Chen wasn't too happy about it. He tried to speak with them reasonably, but they refused to even notify the people inside of their arrival. The two only wanted to visit the children from the orphanage, and didn't come rushing in with knives and guns, but carried candies instead. Under such a situation, even if they really couldn't be allowed to enter, the least the bodyguards could do was to go in and notify the people inside. Furthermore, even if it was the paramount leader who came to visit, he still couldn't behave this terribly!

Yang Chen didn't look friendly anymore. He said, "I'll say it one last time, go in and tell the people inside that Xu Zhenxiu is here. If you don't refuse to do so, don't blame me for doing something I don't enjoy doing."

The bodyguard with ponytail frowned in silence while the short-haired lady seemed like she just heard a joke. Sarcastically, she said, "Oh? What is that you don't love to do? Try doing it now."

Yang Chen didn't want to speak anymore, he directly walked towards the entrance.

The faces of the bodyguards turned cold when they saw that Yang Chen wanted to walk inside daringly. Together, they went forward to grasp Yang Chen's arms and hook his legs, one from each side, in an attempt to seize him.

However, Yang Chen's arms and legs were just like reinforced concrete, they weren't affected at all after getting hit by the two bodyguards.

The faces of the bodyguards revealed surprise. Their strengths were unrivalled by ordinary ladies, even the common male special agents in the military couldn't get close. The attack landed by their feet output at least hundreds of newtons of force, while the suppression caused by their arms had a huge explosive force as well.

However, even when the weak points of the man carried a burden of more than 200 kilograms in total, he didn't react to it at all! He was still walking inside as if nothing happened!

Danger!

The two ladies immediately thought that he was a top-notch assassin who wanted to do harm to the person inside!

Suddenly, the two bodyguards retreated and drew out their own guns from their bodies, immediately aiming at Yang Chen's skull from both directions!

"Don't move! Put down the stuff in your hands and raise your hands!" the lady with a ponytail shouted.

Yang Chen coldly glanced at the two before taking a look at Zhenxiu who got terrified.

"Following my habit, you two should be dead by now, but I definitely don't feel like killing at this place, not in front of this girl. I'll count to three, if you guys don't keep your guns, I'll be forced to do something I don't want to do."

"Humph, do you think we'll get frightened?" The short-haired lady snorted in contempt. Evidently, she didn't take Yang Chen seriously.

Yang Chen sighed. It sure seems like I have to kill two fools in front of Zhenxiu at the orphanage today. How unfortunate.

Regarding how he was going to deal with the aftermath of killing them, it wasn't within Yang Chen's consideration. It wasn't that he was reckless, some things were a matter of principle. He'd deal with the consequences after doing it.

However, when Yang Chen was prepared to end their lives without making them bleed, a clear female voice resounded from the walkway nearby.

"Stop! Little Wen, Little Li, what are you guys doing?! Put down your guns!"

A woman dressed in elegant winter clothing with a white scarf made of cashmere wool wrapped around her neck walked out from there. Trails of aging could briefly be seen on her bright and smooth face, but her dignified beauty still made her charming. The hair of the woman was tied up in a bun, it was clear and wasn't gray at all, possibly due to excellent maintenance. Although her gentle eyes brought slight anger, they weren't unpleasant at all.

When Yang Chen saw this woman, he felt that she looked familiar. He felt like he saw her before, but couldn't recall anything at the moment.

"Madam, danger! Don't come here for now!" the lady bodyguard with a ponytail referred as Little Wen said loudly.

The woman didn't listen to them. "They came to visit the children and didn't bring any weapons. What are you guys doing?"

Before the woman finished speaking, President Cha walked over with footsteps that evidently showed her old age. Agitated, she asked, "Zhenxiu? Is it Zhenxiu?"

Zhenxiu who was previously standing at the entrance nervously heard the familiar voice. Ignoring everything else, she quickly rushed over to hug President Cha.

"Are you two still not going to keep them?" the woman asked angrily.

Little Wen and Little Li looked at each other awkwardly before slowly keeping their guns, but still looked at Yang Chen with caution.

Chapter 313: Yes I Do

President Cha and Zhenxiu hugged each other tightly. Tears flowed down her eyes unstopably as she felt extremely emotional.

Zhenxiu cried so much that her eyes reddened. She kept whispering, "Grandma," as if she wanted to talk about all the suffering she had been through outside, and her yearning towards her loved ones.

Feeling moved, the woman asked, "President, is she the child you talked about who hadn't returned for a very long time?"

President Cha seemed like she had much respect for this woman, but she couldn't speak a word as she was heavily sobbing. All she could do was to nod repeatedly and she hugged Zhenxiu's small figure.

Smiling, the woman said, "I'm glad that she's back. She must've suffered a lot outside, she should be considered a thoughtful child as well."

President Cha stroked Zhenxiu's black hair as she consoled her. She couldn't be concerned with anything else anymore.

The woman turned around and smiled at Yang Chen apologetically. "Young Man, I'm really sorry. These two children are just worried about my safety, they actually don't mean to do harm. I hope you don't keep it in your heart. How would someone who was willing to visit the children during Christmas be malicious? You wouldn't bear a grudge about it, would you?"

The indignation in Yang Chen's heart somehow instantly vanished into thin air when he looked at the woman's face which felt like spring breeze. He couldn't help but to feel impressed by her. The attitude she held and the way she talked were exceptionally gentle, making it hard for people to get mad at her, just like an enormous force that landed on a sponge or a cow sculpture made of clay that entered the ocean and melted completely in a matter of seconds.

It was either due to her inborn nature or years of hard work of self-cultivation.

“Nevermind, I just came to visit the president and children together with Zhenxiu. I don’t want to be involved in too many things,” Yang Chen said in an indifferent manner.

“Do you think we’re afraid of you?!” Little Li widened her eyes in anger.

The woman frowned and spoke in a deep voice, “Was it still not enough?!”

Little Wen and Little Li saw that the woman looked like she was really going to get mad, and finally settled. They lowered their heads resentfully in silence.

The woman shook her head before sighing helplessly. She turned around and said, “President Cha, I won’t interrupt your time with the child anymore. You guys must have a lot of things to talk about. I still need to visit the orphanage in the next city, I shall leave now.”

President Cha let go of Zhenxiu and said, “Madam, please leave after eating here. The children are all thankful for the gifts you delivered.”

“My schedule is really tight, I can’t afford to delay it. Help me tell the children that I’ll come back during the new year,” the woman replied politely.

President Cha seemed to know that she was telling the truth, so she didn’t make her stay anymore. Bowing respectfully, she said, “Madam, I hope for your family’s good health in this new year.”

“How can you do this?” The woman smilingly held President Cha up. “I’m your junior, it’s more appropriate for me to bow to you, President.”

“I’m doing this on the children’s behalf,” President Cha said with a smile.

The woman took a glance at the entire courtyard with a faint smile for the last time before nodding at Yang Chen as a signal of goodbye, and bringing the two bodyguards out of the place.

Yang Chen nodded back at the woman. Regarding Little Wen’s and Little Li’s gazes at Yang Chen which implied a warning, Yang Chen took them all as sand that entered his eyes. He couldn’t spot any of them.

“Sir, I didn’t expect you to be here again. Good things always come when you come to visit. I didn’t think Zhenxiu would return together with you,” President Cha said with rich emotions.

Lifting the two plastic bags containing candies and other junk foods, Yang Chen smiled and said, “President, I’ll tell you why I brought her back later. I think it’s better to give the children their gifts first.”

“Aye, alright alright. The things you’re carrying must be really heavy.” The wrinkles on President Cha’s face moved when she smiled. She brought Yang Chen and Zhenxiu who just stopped crying into the place.

Outside the orphanage, at a deserted parking area, the woman stopped moving right before she wanted to get into a white Infinity car. She seemed like she was pondering about something.

She asked the two bodyguards behind her, “Did you guys ask for the young man’s name earlier?”

Little Wen shook her head. "We didn't ask. What is it, Madam? Is it really important? If Madam wants to know, I can go and ask now."

An uncertain feeling appeared in the woman's eyes before she ridiculed herself. "I must be overthinking, how is that possible... Eh, you two haven't even asked for his name and you drew out your guns? Is the gun supposed to be taken this lightly?"

"Madam, Chief told us to properly protect you. Especially for next year's election, your safety cannot be compromised in any way at such a key moment," Little Li said as she felt wronged.

The woman suddenly turned dull, as if she wasn't concerned with the election. Without saying anything more, she slowly sat into the car.

At the same time, Yang Chen who followed President Cha inside the orphanage quickly understood who the woman earlier was. Isn't she the woman in the biggest portrait in the walkway, the founder of the orphanage—Guo Xuehua?!

No wonder I felt she looked so familiar, and President Cha treated her with so much respect.

When he thought about it more, he felt that she must be inspecting the orphanages she founded at various places, and coincidentally came here today.

Seeing the person in real life, Yang Chen realized that portraits indeed couldn't display a person's true aura. The kind of heart-warming smile couldn't be felt through the cold painting.

Since it was lunchtime, President Cha let Zhenxiu and Yang Chen eat together with the children. All of them got themselves seated at the huge dining room before happily eating away.

After that, President Cha naturally brought Zhenxiu to her office for a rather long chat as a warm welcome. When she found out that Zhenxiu had a small business of opening food stalls, and didn't starve by the streets without warm clothing, she finally felt a bit better. She later asked questions like how Zhenxiu managed to know Yang Chen. Regarding the past of becoming a gangster and pickpocket, Zhenxiu certainly didn't tell President Cha about it.

It wasn't a matter of dishonesty, she was just afraid that President Cha may not be able to stand it.

Yang Chen took a short nap in the orphanage alone, but wasn't feeling too bored, since the children would come to tease him. Some tried to draw turtles on his face while others wanted to tie his feet with a rope. Yang Chen didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

During the evening, it was the children's homework session, which President Cha had to look after. Reluctantly, she sent Zhenxiu off after asking her to come visit often.

Zhenxiu ran back to Yang Chen's side. Although she walked for the whole afternoon, she didn't look any tired, but was energized and happy instead.

"You must be really happy after the chat. Wouldn't it be better if you returned earlier?" Yang Chen asked with a smile.

Zhenxiu pouted. "I was afraid of getting scolded by Grandma earlier, and I didn't feel confident to return at that time. If it wasn't Brother Yang who came here with me today, I bet I still had to wait until next year or something."

"Come back more often, the president is old already." Yang Chen didn't continue talking about it.

Zhenxiu nodded obediently as her eyes revealed sorrow.

"Brother Yang, can you go somewhere with me?" Zhenxiu suddenly asked.

Yang Chen initially thought that Zhenxiu planned to go back. He didn't expect that she wanted to go somewhere else, but since he accompanied her out today, he naturally didn't have a reason to decline her small request.

The place Zhenxiu wanted to go wasn't anywhere special, but was merely the small courtyard behind the orphanage. There were slides, climbing poles, swings and other huge toys there. It was the place where the children from the orphanage usually played at.

Zhenxiu touched every equipment at the courtyard as she felt nostalgic. At last, she sat on a swing and started moving.

Yang Chen followed her and sat on another swing from the same row. Sitting on the swings, the entrance of the orphanage could be seen right in front of them.

"When I was young, I would come here to sit for a while almost every day. I'd always look at the sun fall from the end of the sky as I waited for Grandma to call us for dinner..." Zhenxiu sounded like she was talking to herself. "I would always dream of this scene at night, as if it happened just yesterday..."

Yang Chen listened to her silently. Zhenxiu who sat beside him didn't seem like an eighteen-year-old girl currently. The grief between her brows wasn't something children who grew up being loved by their parents could hold. It wasn't something considered to be any excellent, but it caused people to not neglect this little girl's strong mentality.

Zhenxiu turned her head and looked at Yang Chen with a smile before asking, "Brother Yang, do you know what I always thought about when I sat here every day?"

Yang Chen kept quiet for a while. "Were you possibly thinking what you were going to have for dinner?"

Zhenxiu pouted. "I'm not that gluttonous..."

"Then what is it?"

Zhenxiu smiled faintly as she looked like she was recalling something. "I'd always think... would there be a married couple, or a man, or a woman, who would walk in from the entrance... Then, they'd turned their head to look at me, and smile at me... I'd wait for the person to walk in front of me and tell me, 'Little Girl, can you be my daughter?' At that time, I'd certainly say yes, regardless of who they were. As long as they were willing to adopt me, I'd leave with them... Because, that was the only way I could have my own parents..."

Seeing that Yang Chen was staring at her, Zhenxiu bit her thin lip and said, "However, almost all of my friends around me were adopted except me. After that, I stopped thinking that way..."

Yang Chen remained silent. In his mind, he pictured a little girl sitting on a swing alone at dusk, staring at the empty entrance, day by day, year by year. It should be tough to get through the type of devastating days.

“Brother Yang, do you know why I don’t feel like studying or going back to school?” Zhenxiu asked softly. “When I used to go to school, once others knew that I was from the orphanage, they’d taunt me and say I broke out of a stone, and didn’t have parents. After that when I grew slightly older, my schoolmates in the junior high school weren’t willing to spend time with me. Some guys who weren’t willing to do their homework forced me to do it for them. If I refused to do so, they’d bully me, and even hit me... They’d hide my lunchbox and forbid me from eating...”

[TL note: Breaking out of a stone is a reference to the classical novel Journey to the West where the Monkey King was born by literally bursting out of a stone.]

“Studying, to me, instead of saying I went for education, it was more like I went for a torture or torment.

“Brother Yang, I actually rode motorcycles with the bunch of people, became a thief, and constantly involved myself in fights in my junior high school. That was because if I didn’t fight back, they’d bully me more severely. I knew that I could only rely on myself, since I wouldn’t have parents to come help me. If I wanted to live in this world, I could only rely on my fists...”

“Zhenxiu.” Yang Chen turned his head and stared into Zhenxiu’s eyes. “Sit on the swing, don’t move.”

“Ah?” Zhenxiu didn’t know what Yang Chen wanted to do, but still obediently sat on the swing without moving.

Yang Chen stood up and walked out of the courtyard, then the entrance of the orphanage.

When Zhenxiu was still confused, Yang Chen walked back in again.

Yang Chen could be seen looking around for a while, as if he wasn’t familiar with the place. After that, he noticed Zhenxiu on the swing.

Yang Chen appeared to be slightly surprised as he smiled. Step by step, he walked towards Zhenxiu. He walked more and more closely before stopping in front of Zhenxiu.

Yang Chen squatted down and reached an arm out to hold Zhenxiu’s little hand which was rather rough due to work.

Yang Chen acted like it was his first time meeting Zhenxiu. He admired Zhenxiu’s face for quite a while.

“Ah... such a beautiful little girl. I’m reluctant to leave you after seeing you. Little Girl, would you come home with me? Although I’m too young to be your father, can you be my younger sister?”

Zhenxiu felt like her heart got covered by a wave of sweetness. She almost burst in laughter for the sudden appearance of such a happy and touching moment, but her emotions got raised to the peak. Her happiness got converted into teardrops, which fell onto the snowy ground like beads with a broken string, instantly melting the accumulated snow due to the heat...

“Why are you crying? You don’t look nice anymore when you cry,” Yang Chen said gently. “Answer me, do you wish to be my younger sister?”

Zhenxiu nodded forcefully. "Yes, I do."

"You can't only be pretty being my younger sister, you still need to get good grades. If I send you to school, you need to study properly, can you do that?" Yang Chen asked seriously.

Zhenxiu held back from laughing. She said in a childish manner, "But, Elder Brother, what happens if someone bullies your younger sister?"

"If anyone dares to bully my little sister, I'll beat them to death," Yang Chen said solemnly.

Zhenxiu finally couldn't hold her emotions which were on the verge of collapsing anymore. She rushed into Yang Chen's arms as she started sobbing, causing Yang Chen's chest to be drenched with her tears...

Yang Chen lightly patted Zhenxiu's back. Beside Zhenxiu's ear, he said softly and seriously, "Zhenxiu, if you ever feel that everyone in this world is against you, you have to remember, there's this person who would go against the entire world for you..."

Chapter 314: Christmas Night

Since it was a Christmas night, Yang Chen wasn't willing to let Zhenxiu go through it alone at her small rented apartment. As a result, regardless of how Zhenxiu tried to decline, he brought Zhenxiu to the villa at Dragon Garden. He thought Lin Ruoxi would hope him to do so as well, since she witnessed Zhenxiu grow up, although she was only a few years older than Zhenxiu.

When Yang Chen arrived at home with Zhenxiu, the three women were chatting in the kitchen as they busied themselves. It was rare for Lin Ruoxi to come home this early. Naturally, Hui Lin obediently followed her back as well.

Lin Ruoxi still remembered how to cook after learning from Li Jingjing. Having an intelligent mind since born, she was capable of learning anything. On the other hand, Hui Lin knew some basic cooking skills as well despite having lived in the hills with Abbess Yun Miao since young while having a vegetarian diet and chanting scriptures. At least, she wasn't troubled with small tasks. The two ladies helped Wang Ma in the kitchen cheerfully.

After noticing to the sound Yang Chen made when he reached home, Hui Lin was the first one to rush out. She really treated Yang Chen as her brother-in-law. Her good upbringing let her know that she had to come out to greet Yang Chen.

"Brother Yang, you're back," Hui Lin said with a smile before noticing a little girl standing beside Yang Chen, who looked around nervously. When she saw Hui Lin, she immediately greeted her as she lowered her head, but her voice was so soft that no one could hear her.

Yang Chen brought Zhenxiu to the front and started introducing, "This young sister is someone I know, your elder sister knows her as well, she's Xu Zhenxiu. Since she's alone, I brought her here to go through the night together.

Hui Lin was really thoughtful. She immediately smiled at Zhenxiu, but didn't know what to say since she was unfamiliar with her.

Lin Ruoxi who was in the kitchen wasn't willing to deal with Yang Chen. However, after listening to Yang Chen say 'Zhenxiu', she immediately wiped her wet hands before walking out of the kitchen with a pink apron on her.

She didn't look at Yang Chen at all, and walked directly to Zhenxiu. She held Zhenxiu's hand and asked with a smile, "Did you visit the president today?"

When Zhenxiu saw Lin Ruoxi, she seemed like she got slightly relieved. Smiling sweetly, she nodded and said, "Yes, I did. Brother Yang even brought me to get lots of gifts for the children and President. We had lunch there as well."

"Great, President must be elated. It's your first time at Elder Sister's house, you may sit there to watch the television. Make yourself at home, the meal is going to be ready really soon." Lin Ruoxi didn't even glance at Yang Chen from beginning to end. Evidently, she started an utter cold war.

Yang Chen smiled bitterly in his heart as he couldn't do anything about it. Since he chose this path, he had to be prepared with such a consequence.

Hui Lin noticed the cold gap between the two. It was evident that she felt terrible, but she didn't say anything in the end.

Lin Ruoxi pulled Hui Lin back to the kitchen to cook while Yang Chen led Zhenxiu to the sofa. He took out some candies and dried beef prepared by Wang Ma for her, causing her to feel embarrassed. The money she earned every month was barely enough to pay for rent, water and electricity bills and food. To her, even snacks were considered to be a luxury.

It wasn't that Yang Chen didn't know she was living a hard life. He felt distressed for her as well, but Zhenxiu's pride evidently wouldn't allow Yang Chen get her nice food and clothing for nothing. It took her awhile to finally agree to return to high school using the money Yang Chen lent her.

The steaming-hot rice and other dishes got served from the kitchen within half an hour. Being thoughtful, Zhenxiu forced her way into the kitchen to help carry the dishes out.

When Lin Ruoxi saw that Zhenxiu's tiny hands were reaching to a plate which just got steamed, she hurriedly said, "Zhenxiu, don't touch that one, your hands will get burnt!"

Zhenxiu looked like she didn't feel anything. Smiling, she said, "It's fine, Sister Ruoxi. It isn't hot."

Lin Ruoxi was surprised that Zhenxiu really wasn't affected by the heat. She didn't dare to even touch the plate once.

"The hands of this child are full of callus, she must've done lots of rough work." Wang Ma's eyes were sharp. She noticed that certain parts of Zhenxiu's palms were yellow and lifted. "I feel bad for even looking at it."

Lin Ruoxi talked about Zhenxiu with Wang Ma before, so Wang Ma didn't feel too strange towards Zhenxiu.

Zhenxiu smiled faintly. Since she was in such a luxurious villa, she didn't dare to speak too much.

Very quickly, the five of them got seated around the dining table. Yang Chen sat at the main seat of the table. Wang Ma and Hui Lin sat on one side of the table while Lin Ruoxi and Zhenxiu, the other.

Suddenly, he thought, If one day, all of my women can dine together at the same table, sitting on both rows. How spectacular, what an achievement!

However, he merely thought about it for a while. Although Yang Chen was slightly domineering since he was possessive towards the women he liked, he didn't think he was an ancient emperor, and needless to say, he wouldn't treat these women as concubines in the palace. So, he wouldn't expect the women who would treat him nicely to treat his other women in a friendly manner. Similarly being beauties, all of them would have their own pride. Their hearts that strived for complete love were all the same. How could they tolerate each other just because Yang Chen wanted them to?

It was good enough that they didn't choke each other to death in front of him, but behaved nicely on the surface instead. He still had to go through countless battles if he really wanted them to truly live in harmony, to take up this huge responsibility.

However, Lin Ruoxi who was currently beside him shouldn't be with him anymore at that time...

As they had their meals, the four women interacted particularly well, even Zhenxiu who was previously shy slowly relaxed and started talking more often.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Wang Ma stood up and walked to the door to look at the display. She stunned for a while, and said, "It's the big sister from Cai clan," before opening the door.

The big sister from Cai clan was naturally Cai Ning.

Yang Chen felt rather surprised. He knew that Cai Yan was Lin Ruoxi's close friend while Cai Ning shouldn't be too close with her. It was more likely that she came for Yang him. But what made her come over during Christmas night when everyone is gathered for a meal?

Cai Ning wore a black windbreaker. Since she practised internal energy, the cold of winter didn't affect her much. Her tall and slim figure was extremely eye-catching in the windbreaker. Her face was about as cold as Cai Yan. Currently, she looked like she newly defrosted. The cold aura she exerted would injure people.

After walking inside the house, Cai Ning didn't look at anyone else, but stared at Yang Chen with a bone-penetrating gaze, as if she held a deep hatred towards him!

Yang Chen felt confused while Lin Ruoxi and the others got surprised as well. None of them dared to greet Cai Ning.

"What did you do to my sister?"

Cai Ning's question stunned Yang Chen, while Lin Ruoxi and Wang Ma both revealed a shocked expression. Hui Lin knew that Cai Ning was Flower Rain, but didn't know who her sister was, while Zhenxiu was completely confused.

“What did I do?” Yang Chen shook his head. “I had lunch with her yesterday and talked for a while, but I didn’t do anything to her.”

Agitated, Cai Ning shouted, “What did you say to her?!”

Yang Chen hesitated for a bit before walking towards Cai Ning and briefly explained to her what happened yesterday, using a volume that only Cai Ning could hear. In general, he told her about rejecting Cai Yan.

Cai Ning widened her eyes and stared at Yang Chen fiercely. “How can you do this to her?! Do you know how terribly she’s been living because of this?!”

“I can’t do anything else. This kind of things cannot be forced, you also wouldn’t hope that she went on the wrong path,” Yang Chen said helplessly.

“You... you have no idea what I’m talking about!” Crystal-like teardrops fell out of Cai Ning’s eyes. “Do you know that... you’re very cruel...”

Yang Chen kept quiet. He was indeed cruel, but wouldn’t he also be cruel if he accepted Cai Yan?

Cai Ning took a deep breath. Coldly, she said, “Yang Chen, if anything happens to my sister, I’ll definitely come at you, even if I know I can’t defeat you. I definitely won’t let you live a good life.”

“What exactly happened to her?” This was the question Yang Chen really wanted the answer to.

Cai Ning glanced at him before saying, “You don’t need to know, and you don’t deserve to know.”

After she finished speaking, Cai Ning turned around and left.

Yang Chen looked rather gloomy. Did the woman do something foolish after I rejected her?

When he thought of Cai Yan’s look as tears fell from her face, Yang Chen suddenly noticed that he was actually worried about her safety.

At this moment, Lin Ruoxi walked forward. Without any expression, she suppressed her anger and asked, “What happened to Yanyan? What did you do to her?”

Yang Chen sighed. “I don’t know, I really want to know what happened to her as well.”

Lin Ruoxi looked at him as she didn’t believe what he said. She walked to the landline and dialed Cai Yan’s number.

When the phone played the message of a turned-off cellphone, Lin Ruoxi’s look got worse. The gaze she gave Yang Chen turned from the initial coldness to one full of hatred.

Wang Ma looked sad when she saw how the previously warm family dinner turned out this way, especially the discomfort between Yang Chen and Lin Ruoxi that anyone could notice.

Chapter 315: Escort

The Christmas night dismissed badly at last. No one was in mood to continue eating. Hui Lin and Zhenxiu only took a few more bites before ending their meal, leaving more than half of the cooked dishes to waste.

Yang Chen sent Zhenxiu back to her rented place. She seemed like she wanted to say something, but ended up saying, "Goodbye Brother Yang," before entering her house.

When Yang Chen returned to the villa, the three women were all back in their rooms to rest.

After returning to his room and taking a hot shower, Yang Chen lay on his bed as he felt his chest burdened. Various complicated thoughts appeared in his mind, causing him to be unable to fall asleep.

Since it was the year end, there were particularly many things to be done in Yu Lei International, not to mention their vacation was immediately starting in a few days' time. Almost all of the employees were leaving the company for two to four weeks, so they had to rush their work beforehand.

As a result, Lin Ruoxi didn't have much time to meet Yang Chen in the next few days. The two lived their own lives and didn't even see each other.

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed. It was time for the vacation trip. Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni brought the people from the finance department to Hainan, while Yang Chen followed the ladies from the public relations department to Japan.

Before departing, Yang Chen specially informed Rose and the members of Sea Eagles to pay attention to the situation in China. At least, they couldn't allow anything bad happen to Wang Ma or Hui Lin. Although Hui Lin had extraordinary skills, it couldn't be guaranteed that Yang Chen's enemies wouldn't come over when he was absent.

Cai Yan's situation was still unknown. Yang Chen asked the bald Makedon who was proficient in intelligence and had eyes around the globe to check as well, but there was no news temporarily. Under such a situation, it was most possible that Cai Yan entered some kind of hidden region which even Makedon's men couldn't step into.

However, when he was checking on Cai Yan, An Xin whom he had always paid attention to appeared at a place where he thought was rare.

An Xin had been flying across the globe as she worked in an international airline. Coincidentally, she was a crew member on his flight on the day Yang Chen was flying to Japan.

This made Yang Chen's mood to turn slightly better, previously due to Cai Yan's incident.

Although strictly speaking, he'd only met An Xin twice before, this rebellious yet adorable seductive woman left a deep impression to Yang Chen after their two passionate encounters.

Such a woman wouldn't necessarily stay beside you obediently. She'd always been more inclined to independence and freedom, even a marriage certificate was only considered as a piece of waste paper to her. However, once she decided to put you in her heart, she wouldn't let go of you no matter what, as if she was making her life difficult for herself. She'd cling to you forever and constantly think about you secretly when she wasn't with you.

Yang Chen enjoyed spending time with An Xin. It was relaxing, peaceful, cozy, and of course, he could indulge in the intimate activity between men and women.

Since it had already started, Yang Chen of course wouldn't give up the ending that should belong to him.

Back then, An Xin hoped to decide the destiny between her and Yang Chen through fate. Yang Chen felt that the slightly crazy woman would open her little mouth wide open and fail to say something when they met in the airplane at that time.

It was a sunny morning in Zhonghai where almost all the accumulated snow was melted. After driving to the car park in Yu Lei International, he searched the address and came to the place where the travel buses were.

The ten or so ladies from the public relations department had long been there as they chatted away. They were putting on makeup and smiling in a relaxed manner, causing them to look exceptionally energetic.

In fact, there were a lot more people from the public relations department, but some of them chose other trips to other locations while others decided to spend time with their family members until Chinese New Year. Thus, there were only around ten people left going to Japan.

In the entire group, Yang Chen was indeed the only man.

However, Yang Chen took up an important role of being a translator (?° ?? ?°) as he was fluent in various foreign languages including Japanese. There were many people who knew English, but knowing Japanese was rare.

It was known that Japanese hated English. The usefulness of the language in Japan was much less than in China.

Wearing a white casual sportswear and a pair of light-colored sunglasses, Liu Ming's skin looked particularly white and smooth while her black hair was let loose. When she saw Yang Chen board the bus, she took a magazine and acted like she saw nothing.

Yang Chen knew that she was shy, since it was a shameful for her to have such a relationship with him. So during this trip, Liu Mingyu evidently didn't hope the others to notice the intimacy between her and Yang Chen.

However, Yang Chen couldn't care less about these. He minded his own business as he sat on the seat beside Liu Mingyu which was empty. Grasping the opportunity when nobody was looking at his direction, he grabbed Liu Mingyu's springy thigh.

"Don't do this, it wouldn't be good if others saw it," Liu Mingyu said hurriedly. Although she intentionally tried to avoid Yang Chen, she was in fact still glad that Yang Chen sat beside her.

Women were always this contradictory, even she herself hadn't noticed her behavior.

Yang Chen smiled faintly. "The more you act this way, the more people would suspect us. Behave naturally and relax yourself. Didn't you tell me very casually that after doing it, you're still you while I'm still me? Why aren't you as cool as before now?"

Liu Mingyu removed her sunglasses and rolled her eyes at Yang Chen. "You're making me speechless. Fine, since I'm already a mistress, touch or fondle me as much as you want. If the worst comes to the worst, my reputation will just plummet together with yours. What do you think? I have my 'work ethics' as a mistress."

After Yang Chen listened to her, he grabbed her thigh once again without hesitation, causing Liu Mingyu to start behaving obediently.

After an hour, the group of people boarded their plane at Zhonghai International Airport. All of them bought tickets of the economy class. This made quite a few of the ladies complain, since they'd be sitting on the plane for more than four hours.

On the other hand, Yang Chen was thinking if An Xin was solely serving the business class or not. If that was the case, it wouldn't be as convenient to communicate as the time he went to Hong Kong a while ago, let alone doing something that'd heat his blood up.

Following a long queue, Yang Chen slowly walked into a large Boeing 747 passenger plane and sat down according to his seat. He didn't manage to locate An Xin's figure in the plane.

Fortunately, he sat beside the walkway. Yang Chen planned to look for her after the plane took off.

After yet another half an hour, the flight finally departed. When the plane got stable, the Chinese and Japanese flight attendants each sent the tourists beverages.

Yang Chen thought that it was time. After unfastening his seatbelt, he walked towards the direction of the business class.

He came to the business class area and walked a whole round before even taking a look into the service area. He still hadn't managed to locate An Xin yet.

A kind-hearted Japanese stewardess, the chief of the service crew, saw that Yang Chen seemed like he was looking for something. She approached him and spoke using jerky Mandarin, "Sir, do you need anything?"

Yang Chen felt that asking someone was faster. Using fluent Japanese, he said, "Miss, is there a stewardess called An Xin on this flight?"

The chief got slightly surprised when she listened to Yang Chen's Japanese. Smiling, she answered in Japanese, "An Xin? She originally is in this flight, but she had something to do yesterday night so she changed her flight early in the morning today and flew to Tokyo early."

"Early? Why?" Yang Chen frowned. No wonder he wasn't able to locate the crazy fellow.

The chief shook her head. "I don't know about this as well. It's an order from the headquarters. An Xin seemed like she was forced to change, but it still happened at last. Oh yeah, I think An Xin's father is in the same flight as hers."

Yang Chen immediately realized that something bad must've happened. An Zaihuan brought An Xin to Japan? An Xin only became a stewardess to avoid her father. Now that she got 'escorted' away, it mustn't be something good.

However, the plane had already taken off. Yang Chen couldn't immediately contact Makedon to track An Xin's newest whereabouts. All he could do was to patiently wait for his arrival in Japan.

However, Yang Chen wasn't too worried, since An Zaihuan wouldn't harm An Xin. Otherwise he wouldn't go such a big round to escort his daughter to Japan.

Chapter 316: Illusion

After napping for more than four hours in the plane, they finally landed at Narita International Airport in Tokyo.

After taking care of the entry procedures, Yang Chen brought the group of female colleagues to the exit of the airport.

Since it was a group travel, they naturally had a tour guide and a driver. Dressed in a pink sweater, a young lady with a good figure who was carrying a small handbag could be seen from afar. She was holding a banner with the words 'Yu Lei International'.

As Yang Chen and the others approached her, the lady tour guide named Kawanako welcomed their arrival using rather acceptable Mandarin. She then led everyone to board a minibus before heading to the hotel, to allow the people to rest after the long flight.

Upon entering the minibus, Kawanako started introducing their schedule for the trip briefly and the current situation in Tokyo.

Actually, even if she didn't tell them, this top-in-the-world international financial centre, the second largest city in the world, was enough to open the eyes of the fellow lady employees from the public relations department. These endless streams of crowds and vehicles together with the compact and dense skyscrapers all displayed the atmosphere of a metropolis.

There was a total of around ten days allotted for this trip. They would be heading from Nagoya to Tokyo, then to Kyoto and Osaka before finally flying back to Zhonghai.

The place that the ladies were most concerned about wasn't somewhere to have fun at. The first thing they asked was where they could purchase cheap, branded handbags, or questions like where affordable, branded cosmetics could be found.

Including Liu Mingyu who appeared the most steady and mature, they held an expression of high expectations as their eyes shone with wild, aggressive gazes. This made Yang Chen feel rather helpless. Judging by the situation, shopping was the main factor that caused the ladies to pick Japan.

"Do you women want to buy all the nice handbags you see? Why can't you resist the desire?" Yang Chen asked Liu Mingyu.

Liu Mingyu blushed, but still nodded at last. "Yeah, I have an experience of almost failing to pay my credit card overdraft once."

Feeling gloomy, Yang Chen asked, "Don't handbags get renewed every four seasons in the year? Even superstars or entrepreneurs wouldn't be able to afford all of them, let alone you people who live on wages. This is nothing other than a depthless hole."

"Although we can't purchase all of them, we can certainly try our best!" Liu Mingyu answered.

Yang Chen rolled his eyes. It could be said that he was utterly impressed.

"Kawanako, will we be scammed when we're buying branded stuff since we're foreigners? What happens if we get knockoffs?" Zhang Cai asked as her eyes shone, agitated.

Kawanako smiled gently as she answered, "Don't worry, there won't be any inauthentic products as long as you're buying from a legit business. In Japan, a business would be immediately reported if someone noticed they're selling counterfeits. The punishment is very severe."

The group of ladies cheered in joy. They immediately got close to the tour guide Kawanako, as if they were sworn sisters.

They quickly arrived in the building of a booked four-star hotel. Although the atmosphere didn't scream luxury and the place wasn't very big, the place was tidy and clean, making it give off a feeling of coziness.

Being the only man in the team, Yang Chen instantly realized that he was indeed rather offbeat. He didn't think much before coming. Currently, everyone was sharing rooms in pairs of two, while he would be sleeping in a small room alone. He couldn't help but to feel like a lost child as he got teased by the female colleagues.

Coming to the twenty-seventh floor, Yang Chen entered his own room and put down his simple luggage. He was ready to pull out his laptop to contact Makedon. Except asking for An Xin's coordinates and situation, he still wanted to check if there were any movements from Yamata Sect. He came to their nest this time after all, he had to make sure to avoid something bad from happening. However, before he even switched his laptop on, someone knocked on his door.

Yang Chen wondered if it was Liu Mingyu who came to get intimate with him eagerly. He felt that this was really possible. As he secretly felt pleased, he walked to the door before opening it.

Expectedly, Liu Mingyu was standing behind the door. However, Zhang Cai, Zhao Hongyan and a few other colleagues were there as well, amounting to five or six people in total.

As the bunch of women stared upon him, Yang Chen felt really helpless, as if he was a antelope being targeted by a bunch of lionesses.

"What is it? Did anything happen?"

Liu Mingyu said, "We're thinking of going to Akihabara to get cameras and stuff. I heard they're affordable and high-quality there. None of us brought a camera here, so we want to get it now. This way, it'd be convenient for us when we visit the attractions tomorrow."

Akihabara was a well-known commercial district in Tokyo specialized in electronics, so Yang Chen could comprehend them. However, Yang Chen's eyes got opened when he heard the ladies wanted to immediately start shopping upon checking into their rooms.

I have never seen them this hardworking before in the office...

"Wouldn't it be fine if you looked for the tour guide? Are you possibly looking for me to be your translator?" Yang Chen asked gloomily.

"But tour guides can't be trusted, they get so much commission from stores!" Zhao Hongyan immediately said.

Yang Chen couldn't hold himself back from laughing. "Didn't you all behave really closely with the lady Kawanako earlier?"

“Have you forgotten what we’re working as? We all deal with public relations. Getting close to and truthfully treating someone are two completely different things. Your eyes are so unobservant, she looked like a conwoman at first glance. We certainly won’t get tricked!” Zhang Cai said proudly. Not long ago, she was still happily chatting with Kawanako.

Yang Chen felt a bit dizzy up his head. He almost couldn’t deal with these women anymore.

He had no choice. He couldn’t just tell these beautiful faces that he was tired as a man. As a result, he followed them as their translator and servant.

After getting two old Toyota cabs outside the hotel, they went to Akihabara together. Actually, they could totally go with a train, but none of them was familiar with Tokyo. Getting a cab was still more convenient.

As they arrived at Akihabara, the countless, dazzling shops blurred the ladies’ eyes. After making their way inside, the different kinds of well-designed cameras in addition to new smartphones all became the their targets.

Japanese service attitude was famous in the entire world. The servers would all bow to welcome you inside as long as you passed by or walked into their shops.

Even if you decided to not purchase, they’d still be thankful for your visit as you walked out of their stores.

Using such a service attitude, their immensely polite behavior would make customers feel comfortable. *If I’m not buying anything at all, will I be sorry to their ninety-degree bows?*

Thus, the ladies managed to buy something they wanted after entering merely a few shops.

Yang Chen saw that his female colleagues looked elated as they held their newly bought electronics. Helplessly, he asked, “Are you satisfied? Let’s go back if there’s nothing else.”

The ladies looked at each other before shaking their heads together.

“I haven’t shopped enough. I’ll walk a little longer, it’s not like it’s dinner time yet,” Zhao Hongyan replied.

Yang Chen felt really helpless, but he really couldn’t stand shopping with the group anymore. As a result, he sat on a bench by the walkway in a thick-skinned manner and said to the ladies, “You guys may continue shopping. I’ll sit here to wait for you all. Come look for me here when you’re done, since the entrance of the mall is just here.”

The ladies disdained Yang Chen’s lazy act. Making stupid faces, they went their own ways as they shopped away without forcing Yang Chen to come along.

In Japan, communication had a really magical and tricky situation, even global phones couldn’t be used. One had to get local Japanese SIM cards before they could make a phone call. So Yang Chen asked them to walk around together to avoid failing to locate each other later on.

After the ladies left, The corner of Yang Chen’s eyes suddenly caught a beautiful figure...

It was a woman dressed in an elegant blue dress which had no embellishments at all. It was just a plain cotton dress, appealing fresh and natural. Her white and slim arms were exposed in the air together with her lotus-root-like legs. She wore a pair of flat white shoes. Although it was winter, she was still dressed up loosely as if it was summer.

The woman's hair extended all the way to her hips. She was tall and graceful.

To ordinary people, this woman looked elegant and was dressed inappropriately in the weather. Although her back view was considered attractive, there was nothing else unique about her.

However, in Yang Chen's eyes, her long hair that stretched to her hips naturally and her simple but stylish dressed in addition to her strangely matched white shoes, her figure brought a hint of sadness...

Suddenly, Yang Chen's brain almost stopped working. Just like getting an electric shock, his body turned stiff and numb. He even forgot to breathe!

Yang Chen's ears couldn't listen to any noise from the outside world while his eyes didn't blink for even once. All he could feel was his heart which was beating madly!

An explosion-like scream echoed from the bottom of his heart!

It's her! It's her?! Why is it her?!

Yang Chen violently stood up. He completely forgot that he was at a crowded market. His movement speed was so quick that most people's eyes blurred. Astonished, they stared at Yang Chen and doubted if they had seen an illusion.

At that moment, Yang Chen moved from his original position to a corner more than twenty meters away.

The figure disappeared from exactly this corner.

However, when Yang Chen came to the corner, there was no trace of her anymore.

Yang Chen gulped as he widened his eyes. Nervously, he looked at his surroundings in an attempt to look for her figure, which was nowhere to be found...

"Was it an illusion... I haven't felt this way in a while. Why is it back again..." Yang Chen murmured as he painfully shut his eyes. Sighing bitterly, he said in a mournful manner, "Yeah, how is it possible that she's still in this world."

Yang Chen slowly walked back to the place he came from. He looked just like a deflated ball, appearing particularly soft. Without any energy, his eyes silently waited absently.

Regarding the few people who witnessed Yang Chen's movement speed earlier, none of them dared to come over to talk to him when they saw his sorrowful look. Most of them concluded that they saw it wrongly, since this kind of speed wasn't something a human being should have been capable of.

In the large market, Yang Chen shut his eyes as he sat on the bench alone without moving at all. He looked just like a decaying sculpture, hidden away in the dark...

Chapter 317 about 17. Coincidence? I don't think so.

At a deserted, mossed ice field filled, there was a huge underground world built beneath karst.

A few kerosene lamps spread minimal heat to the surroundings, and the light they emitted hit the cave ceiling and walls, refracting luster between metals and ores.

It was damp, cold, lonely and depressing.

In this inaccessible underground space which seemed like an entirely different world, numerous steel pillars with the width of an arm securely formed a square iron prison with an area of a few hundred square meters.

An immensely heavy and rusty giant lock tightly sealed the only door of the iron prison.

This was a place isolated from the rest of the world. It was a place where sunlight couldn't be seen throughout the year. One couldn't inhale fresh air inside as well.

The cold, underground humidity could unstoppably erode, or even swallow anyone's soul.

However in the iron prison, there were around ten thin and small figures curled up in different places of the iron prison. Some were lying on the ground, some sat there while hugging their knees while the others leaning against the steel pillars of the prison.

They were a group of boys and girls who looked around ten years old. They were all wearing grey short-sleeved shirts and shorts on their haggard and gaunt bodies.

There was no food. The only thing which allowed them to survive was merely the underground water which was occasionally dripping from the stalactites.

After days of suffering cold and hunger, many of the children were on the edge of collapsing.

More horrifyingly, there was no sound at all in the underground world which had a creepy and dark atmosphere. Even adults would feel insecure and oppressed after staying in the isolated space for a long time, not to mention it was an ice-cold iron prison. The feeling of despair would repeatedly emerge.

Two days ago, there were still children who were sobbing as a result of failing to suppress the fear in their hearts. However, these children who spent most of their energy had long finished their fuel.

Among the ten or so children, the ones who were lying on the ground were mostly cold corpses by now. However, due to the extremely low underground temperature, the decaying of the corpses took place in a particularly slow manner. They were merely at a rigid state.

Being in the underground which lacked sunlight and moonlight, none of them knew how much time had passed.

Slowly, the remaining ten or so children became the final ones who were alive.

In the huge iron prison, no one was talking while everyone's breathing became extremely quiet. This was because they knew if they wanted to continue living, they couldn't waste even the slightest amount of energy.

At this moment, a kid who had a relatively big physique finally had some movements after enduring immense hunger which was unimaginable by normal people.

Using the most efficient posture, he slowly moved towards the child's corpse which was nearest to him.

In the dark, the boy leaned downwards to the neck of the body which was about his size. Slowly and resolutely, he took a bite on the body!

Before long, the sound generated by the friction between raw meat and teeth echoed in the quiet iron prison...

It was a sound that ordinary people would never get to listen in their entire lives. To the children there who were still alive, it sounded incredibly familiar. It wasn't something that would shock them.

Following the first child's hunt for food, three other children started looking for corpses.

Children's teeth were much sharper than imagined. He swallowed the stiff and cold raw meat silently, only his deep breathing sound could be heard.

After swallowing a few mouthfuls of bloody flesh, the child slowly regained energy, causing his biting sound to be louder...

In a corner of the iron prison, yet another boy couldn't endure his hunger anymore. He moved his limbs and climbed to two corpses which were closest to him.

One of the corpses was a girl while the other was a boy. They had been lying on the ground for more than a day without moving. The girl's body was small and thin as opposed to the boy's. However, under such a situation, whether it was a girl or a boy didn't make a difference. They were both food!

The boy didn't bother to choose. Gulping his saliva which had gotten bitter, he opened his mouth and leaned downwards to chew the girl's corpse...

Suddenly! The boy felt something abnormal!

However, it was already too late the moment he felt something was wrong!

The girl 'corpse' that was assumed to be dead violently turned around and extended her palm which was as skinny as a bone near the boy's temple.

The girl had rather long fingernails. At this moment, she used all the energy she had to clasp her palm, inserting her fingernails into the boy's head...

The previously 'diner' suddenly turned to a dead 'prey' in the blink of an eye.

The girl pounced on the boy who just died a short moment ago. Just like a crazy and insanely hungry lioness, she started biting the boy's flesh...

A newly dead corpse still contained body warmth after all while the blood was similarly heated. Such a 'food' evidently gave the 'predator' a much better fuel for survival.

As the girl started her first meal in a many days for around ten seconds, the 'boy's corpse' located nearest to the girl slowly climbed up as well.

The boy quietly went towards the corpse which got killed by the girl with one strike. He didn't communicate with the girl at all. Opening his mouth, he started biting the flesh at the areas where the girl hadn't chewed on before...

The girl seemed like she wasn't surprised. Apparently, she knew that the boy was similarly faking his death earlier, to wait for a warm prey. They minded their own business as they devoured the corpse and drank the hot blood.

Since it was all raw meat which was incredibly tough to be chewed, the two basically swallowed it without biting much. Their meal lasted for almost an hour before they finally stopped eating. Currently, their faces and hands were drenched in blood.

The body which was previously warm had already started releasing a stench.

However, since there were many corpses eaten in the iron prison, the smell had long diffused in the air.

The two went back to their own corners in the prison. In the dark, the two could barely see each other's faces. Both of them had messy hair while their eyes held a beast-like, cautious gaze, as if they were ready to launch an attack.

The two children both knew that each other was most skilled in this type of survival training. If either of them gave the opposite side any opportunity, they'd end up being a prey.

Under such an unnecessary condition, fighting face to face was evidently irrational. As a result, defense was the best choice.

Once they sat down, their gazes hadn't move away from each other's faces before...

After an unknown amount of time, light entered the iron prison from the door. When the light shone upon the two, they slowly turned their heads to look at the light source.

A pale and cold voice resounded in Russian language to record the results...

"2 survived out of 57 subjects, number thirteen and number seventeen..."

...

In a dense rainforest, a multi-colored, venomous snake was wrapped on top of a red towering sequoia.

On the side of the sequoia facing away the sunlight, there stood a youngster who looked thirteen or fourteen year old, dressed in a tight-fitting camouflage shirt and camouflage pants made of canvas. Had had a strong and well-built body. He was currently resting his back against the tree as he sat on a pile of fallen leaves relaxedly.

He held a combat knife in his hand which had blood stains that weren't dry yet.

The sound of cicadas repeatedly echoed in the rainforest. The youngster seemed like he was sleeping. His eyes were shut while his head was slanted.

At this moment, a figure similarly dressed in a camouflage shirt slowly walked out of the bunch of banana leaves. Holding a short knife in hand, it approached the youngster.

When he was one foot away from the youngster, the combat knife the youngster held suddenly pointed towards the figure that walked towards him while his eyes had opened as well.

It was a pair of cold and emotionless eyes while the emptiness within felt like surging lava was hidden inside.

“It’s you...”

The youngster spoke in a dull manner in English. Evidently, he knew who the person who appeared was.

The person in front was a teenaged girl who was similarly thirteen or fourteen years old. Her short hair extended to her ears while her skin was lightly red since it was exposed in sunlight for a long time. It could be seen that her face was extraordinarily exquisite. She would definitely be a beauty that could attract countless people when she grew up. However, her eyes held an expression which felt like the coldest period of winter, and had the same numbness and toughness as the youngster’s. It was hard for people to get close to her. Anyone who took a glance at her would even take three steps back.

“I want to partner up with you,” the girl said directly.

“Why?”

“You’re the strongest among everyone. I want to live. I have the highest chance of success if I team up with you,” the girl said concisely.

The guy laughed. “You should know that except venomous snakes and beasts, my enemies also include anyone in the rainforest.”

“You’re not afraid of me?” The girl laughed disdainfully.

“Don’t try to provoke me in this childish manner. Take out your assets.” The guy smiled coldly.

The girl suddenly revealed a seductive look which didn’t match her age at all, while her eyes expressed a strong, enchanting quality of a female.

“There have been two foolish men who thought they could eat me, but got killed by me at last. You’re stronger than them, but there’s something similar between you and them...”

The girl stopped talking for a while. Using an immensely enticing and husky tone, she said, “You’re a man as well. Similar to them, you want a woman to vent on...”

The guy’s gaze looked a bit different from before. After remaining quiet for a short while, he said, “You’re not the only woman here.”

“That’s right.” The corners of the girl’s lips revealed contentment. “But you are well aware that I’m the most good-looking one among them.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she started elegantly removing her tight-fitting shirt. Slowly, from her soft but firm, slim waist, her alluring skin of her body was revealed...

The girl had evidently been professionally trained. Every action she made was exceptionally alluring. No one could imagine they were performed by a thirteen or fourteen-year-old girl!

The moment the girl's body which was still in its development stage completely presented in front of the guy, his eyes finally couldn't keep calm anymore as flame ignited inside them.

"I want to live, and you want to survive as well. Being the weak one, I'll use my body in exchange for your help." The girl didn't try to seduce him with her female weapons anymore. Standing in front of the guy completely naked, she asked solemnly, "Thirteen, do you dare to want me?"

"How do you want me to trust you?" The guy was evidently suppressing something. Having understood the nature between men and women, he indeed needed a channel to vent on, to prevent his mind from collapsing as a result of the immense burden. However, he was very aware that the owner of the body in front of him was a beautiful, venomous scorpion...

The girl bit her thin lip while her gaze still looked so resolute and cold. Clearly, she said, "I don't have any evidence, but I can tell you that—this, is my first time."

The guy didn't ask any more questions. Just like a leopard, he pounced on the girl who had given up all her energy, causing her to fall onto the ground...

After a series of stormy events, the top of the fallen leaves had finally regained peace.

"What's your name..."

"Number Seventeen."

"Your original name..."

"I don't know."

"Then why are you still persistent on living? Dying, is actually a kind of relief..."

"I want to return to my hometown. I want to meet my parents."

"Why..."

"I want to ask them, about my name..."

Chapter 318: What's This Again

Having dreamt about too many things at night that he hadn't thought about for a very long time, it was rare that Yang Chen wanted to sleep for a while more after waking up. However, since he was on a trip and had to visit tourist attractions with his female colleagues in the morning, he lazily brushed his teeth before going downstairs for breakfast.

He sat beside Liu Mingyu and the others in a sluggish manner before looking at the women who were eating Japanese grilled fish early in the morning, while Yang Chen himself didn't have the appetite to eat.

After drinking two bowls of miso soup, Yang Chen didn't continue to eat anything else.

"What happened to you? You're normally the one who eats the most. I didn't expect you to only drink soup today," Zhao Hongyan said out of curiosity.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn't tell the truth. He touched his belly which wasn't hungry at all before saying, "I received too large of an impact yesterday for going to the market with you guys. I don't have much appetite now."

"How is it related to you going to the market with us? Don't try to come up with an excuse to get away with it, we still want to go there tonight," Zhang Cai said as she violently stuffed a sausage into her oily mouth.

Yang Chen rolled his eyes. I shouldn't have provoked them earlier!

Their morning schedule was to visit Sensoji Temple in Tokyo. It was the oldest temple in Japan, with a history of close to seven hundred years. Numerous tourists and residents would visit the place to pray for blessings every year.

Japanese temples weren't to worship a particular god. It could be an item, or even a plant. Everything they felt had a soul could have a temple built for it. As a result, Japanese temples had always been strange.

However, Yang Chen wasn't very interested in these. He was more energized by the fact that Makedon reported back with An Xin's whereabouts.

Makedon sent a report to him via the internet regarding An Xin's situation.

It only took Yang Chen a brief glance before he felt it was funny. No wonder An Zaihan caught An Xin to Japan, so Liu clan is behind this.

Through Makedon's investigation, it was known that Liu family seemed to have lost their patience on waiting for An Xin to willingly return home. Under Liu Kangbai's instigation, Liu Yun directly chose to hold a grand wedding in Otaru, Hokkaido.

By then, many representatives from various families would come to Otaru, boarding the passenger ship of Liu clan to attend the wedding.

An Xin got caught by An Zaihan and forced to get married with Liu Yun no matter how much she was unwilling to do so.

Yang Chen looked at the date, it would come in a week's time. It seemed like he couldn't finish the trip with his female colleagues. Although quitting the trip midway was rude, wouldn't Liu Yun be pleased if An Xin really became his bride?

Yang Chen reckoned that An Xin would feel disheartened towards life at that time. Based on her crazy and reckless behavior, it was possible for her to commit suicide.

Yang Chen immediately sent an email to Makedon, to let him send his men to watch An Xin, so that nothing bad would happen to her. Regarding how he was going to deal with the wedding carefully arranged by Liu clan, Yang Chen wasn't worried at all.

The higher you climb, the harder you fall. I'll let you be happy for a few more days.

After having breakfast, Kawanako who got judged from behind by the women happily brought them out to their first destination.

Walking past Thunder Gate of Sensoji Temple, various food stalls and shops selling traditional Japanese crafts could be seen on both sides. Lots of tourists were attracted to this place. The group of women had a look here and there before quickly going their own ways as they had fun.

[TL note: Thunder Gate (Kaminarimon) is the entrance gate of Sensoji Temple.]

Kawanako briefly gave an explanation for a short while before letting everyone walk around as they pleased. She asked them to gather by the bus when it was time.

Yang Chen didn't expect to go shopping with women this early in the morning. How could he endure such act? After visiting a few shops, he pretended he was hungry and bought a bunch of takoyakis before running to a spot at the stairs where there weren't many people and eating away.

Liu Mingyu and the other ladies violently rolled their eyes at Yang Chen as they felt dissatisfied, but couldn't do anything to this thick-skinned fellow at the same time.

Other men would do anything to stick with these beautiful women, but this fellow acted like he was fed poison when he was asked to walk with them.

Yang Chen leisurely leaned against the stone wall as he chewed some traditional local snacks which didn't taste any exceptional while looking at all kinds of tourists around.

Quite a number of local Japanese came there to pray. Since the new year was almost here, many Japanese came wearing kimonos and clogs to sincerely ask for sacred lots.

[TL note: O-mikuji is the specific name of this act.]

After asking for sacred lots, they could proceed to the wall at Sensoji Temple where Chinese poetries were hung. Different poetries signified different meanings. After reading the Japanese translation, the locals would know whether they were getting good luck or not in the coming year.

If the luck would be terrible, they'd leave the lot inside the temple and pray for the misfortune to leave.

All of these weren't something the female colleagues were concerned about. Although Yang Chen used to visit Japan often so he knew a lot about this place, he was too lazy to say anything. It was rather weird after all. It would be difficult for him to explain if people asked more questions.

After finishing all the snacks he bought, Yang Chen planned to throw the paper bag into a nearby dustbin. However, at the crowded area in front of him, a figure passed by from the corner of his sight...

It was a huge crowd who had finished praying and were leaving the place. The emergence of the figure was actually tough to be noticed. However to Yang Chen, even if this figure appeared at the tip of an iceberg, an immensely intense reaction would take place!

It was the same blue off-shoulder dress he saw yesterday night, and the same long, black hair. The difference was there was a pink ribbon tied behind her long hair, revealing a Japanese style.

During the cold winter, who else would be dressed in this loose clothing which gave off coldness just by taking a glance?!

Yang Chen was no longer concerned with throwing away the trash in his hand. Quickly, he rushed towards the crowd beneath. Since there were way too many people, it took him some time squeezing through the crowd as he knocked a few people. When Yang Chen arrived at the place where the figure appeared, he once again lost sight of the person.

Yang Chen quickly searched the surroundings. There were countless heads, but none of them belonged to the figure earlier...

Yang Chen forcefully threw the trash in his hand onto the ground. Ignoring the disdainful gazes from the people around, he walked towards the exit of the temple gloomily.

It could be an illusion if it was my first time seeing it. Then how did I manage to see her the second time?!

Yang Chen suddenly felt like God was playing a huge joke on him, but this joke wasn't funny at all.

It was just like a jar of miscellaneous flavors was rolling in his heart. The different kinds of sourness and bitterness made Yang Chen feel the urge to shout towards the sky, but he still managed to refrain himself from doing so at last.

When Yang Chen returned to the tourist bus, Kawanako wanted to greet him. However, she saw that Yang Chen looked incredibly frightening, so she immediately kept her mouth shut.

When he got back into the bus, the group of ladies hadn't returned yet.

Yang Chen shut his eyes as the figure he saw earlier emerged in his mind. His heart tightly contracted before a violent pain came about, as if it was twitching.

Seventeen... Seventeen... Is it possible that it's you... Are you really still in this world?

If it was really you, why did you avoid me? If you want to avoid me, why would you appear in front of me twice?

After almost half an hour, Yang Chen recovered to his usual condition when the ladies returned to the bus. He was lying on his seat and yawning. This situation made the tour guide Kawanako feel extremely puzzled.

The afternoon schedule was planned at the last minute. The group of ladies weren't interested in modern skyscrapers, and were only concerned with cosmetology and shopping. As a result, they decided to cancel their plan to visit the Tokyo Tower and head to Kanagawa instead which required a 30-minute car journey to visit their well-known Yugawara Onsen.

When the ladies talked about the hot spring hotel and tatami, they couldn't close their mouths in the bus.

Liu Mingyu chatted with them for a while before noticing that something was wrong with Yang Chen. As she felt rather worried, she asked, "Why are you so inactive, are you sick?"

Yang Chen smiled faintly. "It's fine, it's just that I can't mix into the topics you guys are talking about, so I feel quite down."

“That’s for sure,” Liu Mingyu said with a bright smile. “You’re not a woman, you won’t be able to understand how we feel.”

“Yeah... I really don’t,” Yang Chen muttered.

After having lunch at a famous barbeque shop, they came to Yugawara Onsen in Kanagawa Prefecture via a two-hour bus journey.

They entered the slightly old hot spring hotel with a wooden structure. There were old folks all around working as servers, but they had a light makeup on their faces. Just like young servers, they welcomed Yang Chen and the others inside smilingly.

Zhang Cai who had a straightforward personality pouted as she complained, “The Japanese are so unethical. They’re letting so many old people work as servers. Have the young people all died? What should I do? I feel so embarrassed when these old people serve me.”

“It’s not that the old people have all died. Japan has a serious issue on population ageing, and the young people aren’t good in spending effort to be servers. You’ll get used to it once you experience more of these. Even the western developed countries do this,” Yang Chen explained.

Zhang Cai nodded as if she understood what Yang Chen was talking about. “But it’s still awkward.”

Since it was more appropriate to go to the hot spring at home and they’d gotten tired after sitting in the bus for so long, they followed the servers to their booked rooms.

When they arrived at the guest area, a vending machine placed by the walkway attracted everyone’s attention.

It was because the packaging of the products inside the vending machine evidently showed adult content. It displayed a strong man and a woman dressed in revealing clothing...

“Hey, what’s this again...” Zhang Cai asked as she blushed after pulling Yang Chen’s sleeve.

The other ladies wanted to know as well, but they were too shy to ask. So they were all staring at Yang Chen as they awaited the answer.

Although Yang Chen was thick-skinned, he really felt shy when he was faced with this kind of situation. He explained, “After you put a one-thousand-yen note inside, you’ll be given a card. The card’s number can be used on the television in your room. After you key in the number, you can get access to that kind of channels.”

What was ‘that kind of channels’? This didn’t have to be explained as the ladies all understood. Japan was extremely developed in that industry. Adult channels were of course often seen. A thousand yen could buy 24 hours of access, it definitely wasn’t expensive.

The other ladies looked serious as they acted like nothing happened.

Yang Chen touched his nose before he coincidentally noticed Liu Mingyu’s shy look. Suddenly, heat surged from his lower body.

“I’ll look for you tonight,” Yang Chen whispered beside Liu Mingyu’s ear.

Liu Mingyu made sure that nobody was looking before she stared at Yang Chen angrily. "I'm in the same room with Hongyan, don't think of doing anything dumb!"

"Little Yu'er, you're too cruel. Can't I at least get it once?" Yang Chen smiled bitterly.

Liu Mingyu bit her lips. She had the intention as well. Softly, she said, "Then I'll wait for Hongyan to fall asleep before I go and look for you..."

Yang Chen chuckled, as if he was a fox that successfully pulled off a play. "Remember to wash yourself nice and smooth in the hot spring. I'll be waiting for you."

Chapter 319: It Is Easier to Move Mountains and Rivers

As the sky got darker, the air in Japan became abnormally fresh. One could see the lustrous gleams in the galaxy.

After having a relatively mild Japanese dinner, Yang Chen didn't plan to follow the ladies to the hot spring, but went straight back to his room instead. He turned on his laptop and discussed with Makedon and Sauron about Liu family's wedding which was taking place in a week.

Together, the two old, unscrupulous men gathered lots of resources to plan a disturbance at the wedding event. Yang Chen realized that he himself didn't have to be involved in the plan, so he assigned the task to the two completely. What mattered the most was Makedon could take care of An Xin's safety and occasionally monitor her situation in the dark.

Yang Chen sat near the floor-to-ceiling window and stared at the night scenery as he contemplated the time where he saw Seventeen's back view this afternoon.

There were too many uncertainties that Yang Chen couldn't understand. He saw the same figure twice consecutively. Yang Chen faintly felt that it wasn't a coincidence.

However, if Seventeen noticed that he was there and stalked him, he should've noticed her presence long ago. It wasn't a matter of whether she was particularly skilled in stalking or not, but a kind of instinct he acquired over the years. Yang Chen was confident that he definitely would've noticed if he was being stalked, unless the opponent was at the same level as him.

Regarding why Seventeen only followed him but wasn't willing to see him, Yang Chen wasn't too surprised. After what he'd done back then... he definitely didn't dare to meet her face to face. There was nothing weird about her unwilling to see him.

A few hours had passed. The cold wind outside blew, causing the wind bell hung on the ceiling to ring.

Yang Chen's contemplation got interrupted. He took a look at the time, it was almost twelve at midnight, while his door hadn't been knocked yet. Did she forget about coming to my room? Or is she unwilling to come because she's shy?

Knock! Knock! As Yang Chen pondered, his door finally got knocked on.

He rushed towards the door like an arrow and pulled open the traditional Japanese wooden door. Expectedly, there stood Liu Mingyu by the entrance.

Liu Mingyu was wearing a kimono-like pyjamas prepared by the resort after bathing. Her black hair was tied behind her head in a simple manner while her creamy-white collar of her pyjamas was loose. As a result, Yang Chen could see her surging waves within. Also, she wasn't wearing anything inside.

"Stop looking, quickly let me in," Liu Mingyu said. She got shy when Yang Chen stared at her collar for a long time.

Smiling, Yang Chen pulled the woman into his arms before closing the door.

Without waiting for her to speak, he turned her over and pressed her onto the soft blanket placed on top of the tatami.

[TL note: A tatami is a type of mat used as a flooring material in traditional Japanese-style rooms.]

Yang Chen indulged in the natural fragrance released by the tatami and the body scent exuded by the woman as he deeply inhaled the air. Smiling, he said, "Babe, I would've gone to your room to look for you if you aren't here yet."

"Are you that horny? Can't you wait for a little longer?" Liu Mingyu rolled her eyes at Yang Chen.

"Of course I can wait if there aren't women around me, but you're not letting me take a bite of the meat in front of my mouth. Aren't you a bit too cruel?" Yang Chen asked.

Liu Mingyu's look suddenly turned serious. She asked, "Yang Chen, in your eyes, am I just a lover who can satisfy your desires in bed?"

Yang Chen stunned. "Why did you suddenly ask?"

Liu Mingyu took a deep breath and moved Yang Chen away. She climbed out of the bed and tidied her hair before saying, "I'm just a bit curious about what position I hold in your heart. On that day, Department Head Mo and I, oh, I should call her Qianni now, we went for a drink. We talked a lot, mostly about you. I know that you're not an ordinary man. There must be something extraordinary about you, otherwise you wouldn't have saved me back then. Although I was surprised that a woman like Qianni is also your lover, she told me that you still have other women.

"At that time, I struggled a lot in my heart. Although I never expected us to go out publicly one day, I still very much want to know how you look at me.

"I'm not a little girl anymore. Since I gave you my first time back then, I won't regret my decision. I want to listen to your honest thoughts. Even if you say I'm your lover, or you merely treat me as your toy, I won't blame you no matter what. Also, if it wasn't for you, I would've been harmed by Department Head Ma back then. But... I want to give myself an explanation at the very least."

Yang Chen thought for a while before reaching his arm out to hold Liu Mingyu's gentle soft hands. "Have you ever thought of leaving me?"

Liu Mingyu stunned for a while before shaking her head. "No, I've complained that you're unfaithful, but I haven't thought of leaving you before. This surprised me as well."

"Me too, I've never thought of letting you go. I sometimes hate that I'm always provoking women, and I can never reject someone I like. I'm especially possessive, I'd rather occupy a woman first before

thinking of how I would take care of my relationships with other women. It is easier to move mountains and rivers than to alter one's character, so I've never thought that I was any good. I told you about this when we newly knew each other. When you told me you wanted to do it with me that night, I asked you to carefully think it through first, for the same reason."

Yang Chen sighed. Smiling faintly, he said, "You're not my toy, I treat you with sincerity. However, I can tell you very clearly that you won't be the woman I love the most, since we've only known each other for a short period of time, not to mention that you know even less about me. For example, Qianni and I have a much deeper connection since we've been through a lot together... However, since both of us are not letting each other go, I believe our relationship will deepen as well when we know more about each other as we spend more time together in the future. Even if our relationship had to be kept secret for our entire lives, as long as we can be blessed together, wouldn't it already be a life people admire?"

Liu Mingyu gazed at Yang Chen's eyes which reflected her own slightly confused expression. She said, "I really don't know why I like you, you're really a man with no attitude. In front of your woman, you're telling her that your relationships with other women are better. Don't you even know how to lie to me?"

Yang Chen smiled bitterly. "But you asked me to tell the truth..."

"Did you have to tell the truth just because I wanted you to? You're such an idiot," Liu Mingyu said angrily.

Seeing that Yang Chen looked helpless, Liu Mingyu smiled. "But I like idiots like you."

Yang Chen felt that he got tricked. He pounced on Liu Mingyu like a wolf before pressing her onto the blanket once again. He kissed her all over her body, causing her almond-shaped eyes to lightly reflect light as she felt comfortable down to her bones.

"You won't let me go, will you..." Liu Mingyu asked blurrily and gently.

Yang Chen nodded. "You said that I wasn't an ordinary man. If I can't even do this, wouldn't I be too normal?"

Liu Mingyu's look displayed satisfaction. Closing her eyes, she put up a charming appearance, signalling her man that he could do whatever he wanted.

Yang Chen had been refraining himself long ago. How could he bear with huggin such a soft and springy body as he got asked multiple questions?

Seeing that Liu Mingyu cleared her doubts, he immediately reached into her pyjamas collar with both his hands before lightly pulling from both sides...

After an entire hour, the continuous moans in the room finally retired for the night.

Liu Mingyu lay on Yang Chen's chest as her fragrant sweat broke out from her body. With her pyjamas messily covering her body, she looked like she didn't want to move as her watery eyes were half closed.

Yang Chen on the other hand was extremely energetic. He appeared to be totally ready for another round.

"I finally know which part of you isn't common, you're only good at doing this kind of stuff..." Liu Mingyu complained. Every time she did it with this man, she would get the urge to sleep for a few days consecutively.

Yang Chen didn't know if he should feel proud or shy. He didn't know if his 'talent' continuously leveled up through practising Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture, or because he had a life-and-death experience when he was ten years old. Following his improvements in strength in the recent years, although he'd gotten the chronic disease in his brain, his biological ability seemed to have become more powerful.

Yang Chen was aware of just how violent he was on the battlefield, so he didn't force Liu Mingyu into a few more rounds even if he wasn't satisfied.

"Rest well, we still need to wake up early tomorrow," Yang Chen said.

Liu Mingyu shook her head. "What if Hongyan finds out about this if I sleep at your place? I wouldn't have the face to meet them anymore."

Yang Chen felt that it was true. Although he wouldn't mind, other people would have their own reserves after all.

Liu Mingyu climbed out of the bed. She was exhausted, but should be able to stand up barely.

After fastening the belt of her pyjamas, Liu Mingyu stumbled when she stood up...

However, before she gained balance, the entire room suddenly vibrated!

"Ah!"

Liu Mingyu lost her balance and fell right back into Yang Chen's arms once again!

Following the tremor, the room started shaking. The television, the chandelier, the books on the shelf, the window... everything started shaking!

"Is it an earthquake?!"

Chapter 320: Nijo Castle

It was reported that earthquakes in Japan which could be felt by people amounted to more than a thousand times a year. This meant earthquakes were as common as eating three meals a day to the Japanese!

Although Yang Chen wasn't new to earthquakes, it was the first experience for most tourists in the resort!

Quickly, the screams of women and children could be heard coming from all directions. The running footsteps in the corridor resounded unstopably as well.

Yang Chen hugged Liu Mingyu with an arm to calm her down as they moved to one of the corners in the room.

“This is merely the most common earthquake. Japanese construction has really well-built shockproof structures. We’ll most likely be fine unless it’s an exceptionally serious earthquake.”

Being hugged by Yang Chen, Liu Mingyu could feel his warmth, which helped her a bit in calming down. She realized that although the room was vibrating, her situation was generally fine, so she finally relieved herself.

As her face was still reddish, Liu Mingyu exclaimed nervously, “Oh no! Hongyan must’ve been awakened. She’s alone in the room, what if she wakes up and comes to look for me after noticing my absence? If I go out of your room now, I will be seen by a lot of people.”

“Erm...” Yang Chen said with a smile, “I’ll go out with you later and take a look at each of their rooms later, to act like we’re checking if anyone’s injured. Wouldn’t it explain why we’re together?”

Liu Mingyu pondered for a while and decided to go with Yang Chen’s suggestion since she didn’t have any other ideas. As she thought about it, the rooms continued shaking while the earthquake persisted. As a result, they wouldn’t appear as eye-catching.

Similar to what Yang Chen said, the earthquake didn’t continue for long. The decorations in the room weren’t damaged, and everything became peaceful again.

Quite a lot of tourists who had fled earlier felt embarrassed. Most of them quickly returned to their rooms.

When Yang Chen and Liu Mingyu exit the room together, Liu Mingyu didn’t seem any unusual. Since she was used to dealing with public relations, she was excellent in covering her emotions.

They walked to the nearest room of their colleagues, which had closed lights. Liu Mingyu knocked on the door, only to receive no response after a while.

“Did they possibly run out?” Liu Mingyu asked as she frowned.

Yang Chen shrugged, and proceeded to the next room together.

They found out that there was no one in the next room as well. This situation became slightly weirder.

When they walked to Zhang Cai’s and another colleague’s room, Yang Chen and Liu Mingyu noticed that the lights were on inside.

They knocked on the door. After a while, Zhang Cai’s cowardly voice resounded, “Who is it?”

“It’s me. Zhang Cai, are you guys fine?” Liu Mingyu asked.

The door got opened, revealing a small gap and Zhang Cai’s round face. She looked a bit pale. Nervously, she greeted, “Sister Mingyu.” She wasn’t surprised when she saw that Yang Chen was there as well.

Liu Mingyu saw that Zhang Cai seemed frightened. Hurriedly, she asked, “Why do you look so pale?”

Zhang Cai shook her head. She still hadn’t opened the door fully. “I’m fine, Sister Mingyu may return to rest.”

It was evident that she was asking Liu Mingyu to leave. Liu Mingyu felt that the atmosphere didn't seem right. Frowning, she said, "Is there something you're hiding from me? Why aren't you opening the door? Why did you only leave a small gap open?"

Zhang Cai's face reddened. Quickly, she explained, "No it's not what you think. Sister Mingyu, it's just that I'm tired, so I want to go to bed now."

"There was even an earthquake just now. Based on how you usually behave, it's impossible that you're this easily calmed. You must be hiding something from me." Liu Mingyu wasn't willing to let it go. Walking forward, she forcefully pulled the door open, ignoring how Zhang Cai tried to stop her.

Unexpectedly, after the door got pulled open, the scene inside Zhang Cai's room stunned Liu Mingyu, even Yang Chen who was standing behind didn't expect this.

The few female colleagues they failed to locate earlier were all inside Zhang Cai's room, sitting on her tatami. They were all wearing the pyjamas provided by the resort and were gathered together. There were even a bunch of snacks, beverages and fruits on the floor.

All of these weren't a big deal. The television inside the room was switched on, while its volume was set incredibly low. It was evident that it was done intentionally.

Regarding the reason they did that, it only took Liu Mingyu a glance for her to immediately understand.

The television was displaying the midnight Japanese adult video channel!

At this moment, a man and a woman could be seen on the screen. They were tangled together as they were enthusiastically doing it, putting up a stimulating and intense show!

"You... you guys..." Liu Mingyu immediately blushed while Zhang Cai and the other colleagues had their heads lowered.

Yang Chen felt that it was funny. No wonder he couldn't find them earlier, so they had gathered to watch a special show all this time.

During the day when Zhang Cai asked about the vending machine, he explained to them about how it operated, which all of them said they weren't interested. Unexpectedly, they were secretly watching it at night together, and seemed to have enjoyed it very much. The snacks on the ground were almost finished already!

The reason Liu Mingyu and Zhao Hongyan weren't invited was mostly due to her position at the department head. Although everyone was close like sisters, calling a superior to watch this type of show together was inappropriate, not to mention Liu Mingyu was usually the elder sister among the group of ladies, and wouldn't normally talk about these topics.

Since they weren't going to invite Liu Mingyu, her roommate Zhao Hongyan naturally wasn't informed as well. Being a man, Yang Chen definitely wouldn't be notified!

Liu Mingyu saw that the group of sisters all had their heads lowered and faces reddened. She didn't know what to feel. At last, she slapped Zhang Cai's firm and elevated butt and said, "I'm really impressed! You make it sound like you're in an underground intelligence organization, which made me wonder what happened to you! You almost frightened me to death!"

“I’m sorry... Sister Mingyu, I’ll definitely invite you next time. Oh, do you want to come in now?” Zhang Cai immediately asked as she tried to please her. “It’s really affordable, paying only a thousand yen can grant us access for the entire night!”

“Who said I was blaming you for this?” Liu Mingyu stared at Zhang Cai angrily before turning her attention to the colleagues in the room. “You guys may continue watching, don’t behave like thieves.”

After she finished speaking, Liu Mingyu turned around and said to Yang Chen, “Let’s go and check out whether Hongyan’s fine or not.”

Yang Chen touched his nose awkwardly and raised his thumb at Zhang Cai before following Liu Mingyu to her room.

The farce-like night quickly ended. The next morning, all of them boarded the bus as they headed to Nagoya without mentioning what happened last night.

However, Yang Chen felt that Zhao Hongyan would look at him weirdly once in a while. This made Yang Chen question if Zhao Hongyan realized something about him and Liu Mingyu last night, but he couldn’t just approach her to ask, not to mention he didn’t really care about that.

No one knew where the tour guide, Kawanako, stayed yesterday night. During the journey, this average-looking Japanese lady explained the local Japanese customs using Mandarin with a weird accent, which showed her commitment and effort to her job.

However, since what Kawanako talked about wasn’t really interesting, the ladies fell asleep in the bus once again within an hour.

The following schedule was slightly tighter. After playing in Nagoya in a day, they headed to Kyoto the next day.

Kyoto was basically a city based on the design of ancient Chang’an in China. The place had a large number of world heritages and relics, so they stayed there for a slightly longer time.

After playing at the well-known Kinkakuji and Ginkakuji temples on the first day, Yang Chen accompanied the group of ladies to shop at the market for half a day.

Relatively speaking, Yang Chen was more relaxed on the second day. The first place they went to was the Saihoji Temple. They then visited Nijo Castle in the afternoon.

Having a large surface area, the Nijo Castle was built during the Edo period, by Tokugawa Ieyasu who was the first shogun of the Tokugawa shogunate of Japan.

Since there were many places they had to visit, Yang Chen wasn’t afraid that the ladies would suggest shopping at markets again out of boredom.

After visiting a few tourist attractions, Kawanako saw that they all seemed rather tired, so she suggested to rest at a small teahouse. The ladies whose legs were sore naturally were happy about it.

After ordering tea for everyone, Kawanako took a cup of tea to the driver who had followed them through the entire trip. This made the few busybody ladies start to discuss if Kawanako was in a

relationship with the driver or not. Yang Chen couldn't help but to sigh when he heard these conversations. Women were indeed 'good talkers'.

When Yang Chen finished his third cup of tea, he wanted to shut his eyes to rest for a short while. However, the familiar figure who had lingered in his mind for the past few days once again appeared in Yang Chen's vision!

Dressed in a blue dress, a figure with ink-like, long, black hair quietly walked past the crossroad two streets away the teahouse in a seemingly inadvertent manner.

It was merely a short moment, but Yang Chen was sure that he didn't see it wrongly!

As the figure who constantly made him perturbed and crazy walked to an alley, ignoring the surprised gazes given by the ladies, Yang Chen rushed out of the teahouse without hesitation!

Liu Mingyu and the others stood up to shout at Yang Chen. However, Yang Chen had entered an alley in front in the blink of an eye before his body disappeared from their vision completely.