

Chapter 61: I Do Not Intend To Sing An English Song

Li Jingjing had an innocent character. After hearing everybody praise how amazing Jiang Shuo was, she went with the flow and casually spoke some good words. Once these words were spoken, Jiang Shuo felt as if he was on cloud nine. In his mind he thought that Li Jingjing really wanted to be more intimate with him to receive some benefits, and he couldn't help but feel immensely proud of himself.

How can an errand boy from a small company possibly be compared with the son of an influential official like me?

Jiang Shuo felt that he was overthinking things earlier, he simply didn't need to oppress Yang Chen that strongly.

The more Jiang Shuo felt that way the more he thought of being more mature and earnest, that he should convey how respectable and wise he was. So he immediately called out to everybody, "Please take a seat everyone, all expenses today will be paid by me, Jiang, you don't need to be courteous."

When he looked at Li Jingjing, Jiang Shuo tenderly smiled and said, "Jingjing, you might not be familiar with this place, how about you sit by my side and I'll tell you all about it. I guarantee you will have lots of fun tonight."

"Ah?" Li Jingjing hurriedly waved her hands, and with a smile she said, "You don't need to do that, Head Jiang, everybody can continue to have fun, I don't know how to sing and dance, I can just watch by big brother Yang's side."

Jiang Shuo's hopes were dashed, and he felt anger welling up inside him. But he only thought of it as Li Jingjing being a shy chick, therefore he feigned a magnanimous smile, "Alright then, you may sit by Mr Yang's side, if there's anything you want feel free to ask, you don't need to be polite."

"Don't need to be polite? Of course I won't be polite, if I'm polite doesn't that mean that I'm being disrespectful to Department Head Jiang?" Yang Chen laughed and said, "How about we first order a few bottles of red wine to liven things up a bit, which will also give everybody the energy to sing."

A burst of disdain flowed into Jiang Shuo's heart, he inwardly scolded this country bumpkin who only knew how to take advantage and freeload. But naturally, a few bottles of red wine was nothing in his eyes, and he casually waved his hand with a smile and said, "Of course that's alright, Mr Yang, you may directly order a few bottles of whichever red wine you want."

The other teachers that were seated were all elated. Although they were considered relatively well off, it was natural that when it comes to free wine, the more the merrier.

Yang Chen revealed an expression of reverence, and immediately walked out the door to look for a waiter. After speaking to the waiter, he immediately returned to his seat and sat beside Li Jingjing, with a smile he said, "Sure enough, Department Head Jiang is a great figure with deep pockets, I've ordered 5 bottles of red wine but I'm not sure if that will be enough."

5 bottles? Jiang Shuo sneered in his heart. It wouldn't be considered a big sum even if he ordered 10 bottles.

“Mr Yang is too polite, with this many people 5 bottles definitely wouldn’t be enough, we should order a few more bottles later.”

The efficiency of the waiters in Heavenly Province was very high, after everybody chatted for a short while, the bottles of red wine placed in an ice bucket were served. When everybody looked at the 5 bottles of red wine in the bucket, they were immediately shocked!

The 5 bottles were actually ‘98 Castel red wine from France! Anybody with a slight amount of understanding in wine would recognize this wine, a brand from Bordeaux, France. Moreover, it was one of the well-known top class wineries, in addition it has been aged for over 10 years, it’s simply impossible for its value to not be thousands of dollars!

Naturally, Jiang Shuo was the most familiar with the prices attached to these bottles of wine, he’d never thought that the red wine Yang Chen ordered was something like this, and thought he had ordered ordinary red wine that cost a little over 100 dollars per bottle.

Helplessly watching 6000 dollars fly out from his pocket, Jiang Shuo had the urge to puke blood.

“This is truly all thanks to Department Head Jiang, I don’t even dare to imagine drinking wine like this usually.” Several quick-witted teachers had caught on with Yang Chen’s scheme, while sneering inwardly, and conformed by speaking words of praise.

Jiang Shuo’s smile was a little rigid as he waved his hand and said, “It’s nothing as long as everybody is happy.”

As of this moment, his originally high spirited mood was now irritable like he had been stuck in a storm. After carefully sizing up Yang Chen who was happily chatting with several other teachers, Jiang Shuo was thinking of a way to punish this fella who didn’t know his place.

Yet the teachers in the room couldn’t care less, they were starting to feel high, and took turns going up to sing and dance to their heart’s content without the slightest similarity to a teacher with rationality. If their students saw how they looked at this moment, they might rub their eyes because of this absurd scene.

Li Jingjing quietly sat on the sofa, listened, and occasionally ate a piece of fruit. Her quiet and contented expression contained a faint smile, yet she didn’t participate in any singing.

Jiang Shuo put his feelings back in order, seeing Li Jingjing engrossed in listening to the others’ singing, he immediately had an idea, and took over a microphone and said, “Today’s party is done to welcome our Teacher Li, as your Department Head, I’ll sing a song just for Jingjing, to convey the sincere feelings I have right now.....”

The teachers all knew that Jiang Shuo desired Li Jingjing, hence they cooperated by applauding and cheering.

Li Jingjing was at her wits end, and fidgetily glanced at Yang Chen by her side, seeing that Yang Chen didn’t have any particular reaction, she relaxed a little.

At this moment, Jiang Shuo was already engulfed in deep emotions; he entered a song into the system and said, “I shall sing 《Absolute Infatuation》, as a gift to Miss Li.”

To be honest, Department Head Jiang's singing was still pretty good, although he didn't manage to hit some of the high notes, he managed to sing the entire song, Absolute Infatuation by Li Sheng Jie. It was full of strong emotions, it can be assumed he'd sung it for at least 700 or 800 times. If an ordinary girl heard this, she would inevitably be touched by this.

All the teachers began applauding and cheering, and Li Jingjing conformed by clapping and saying "thank you".

Jiang Shuo was rather pleased with himself, but suddenly noticed that Yang Chen didn't clap, and was instead unceasingly pouring wine for himself to drink. Jiang Shuo's heart was once again enraged, and with a strange smile he said, "From the beginning until now, Mr Yang hasn't sung, is it possible for you to sing a song and let everybody have their fill in pleasure to the ears?"

"Erm....." Yang Chen's eyebrows creased, he put down the wine glass, and awkwardly smiled as he said, "I think that's unnecessary, I'm not so good at singing."

"How can that be allowed? Everybody has sung, whether it's good or bad is secondary, what's most important is participation." Jiang Shuo felt that he finally found a chance to humiliate Yang Chen, and immediately struck while the iron was hot by saying, "Once Mr Yang has sung, we shall invite Jingjing to sing as well, what does everybody think?"

The teachers' food and drinks were all Jiang Shuo's money, so naturally they all agreed to this measly request from him. They all joined in to shout for Yang Chen and Li Jingjing to sing.

Although Li Jingjing didn't dare to sing, she did want to hear Yang Chen's singing voice. After all, when a woman is infatuated with a man, she wants to know everything about him.

"How about you just sing a song big brother Yang? It doesn't matter if you sing badly, let's make everybody happy." Li Jingjing couldn't bear the curiosity, and egged him on.

Yang Chen no longer had a choice, he scratched his head, and received the microphone. He slowly stood up, and said, "Actually, I only returned half a year ago. So I've basically never heard much of the popular songs here. If I have to sing, please allow me to choose a song from another country....."

"Mr Yang is even a returnee?"

"Are you serious! He sure kept it well in the dark!"

"Yo, it's not good to boast!"

Several teachers immediately heckled, it was obvious that they weren't convinced that this man was someone who was hiding the fact that he returned from another country. Otherwise, how could he possibly be a small company's employee!?

Jiang Shuo strongly felt that Yang Chen was trying to shirk away, and proudly smiled and said, "It's no big deal, Mr Yang may choose a foreign song, all of us present are English teachers, so we can still understand."

"That's right, that's right!" All the teachers gained interest.

After Yang Chen cleared his throat and chose a song on the computer, the song started playing in the background, and he humbly smiled to everybody, saying, "My apologies, I don't intend to sing an English song, next up is a song for everybody, it's a Spanish song sung by the Latin singer Enrique Iglesias, Quizás, if translated into Chinese, it should be called, 'Perhaps'....."

The rich Spanish charm of the song brought an easing feeling to all of the room. Yang Chen's voice possessed hoarseness that perfectly fit with the song, and he started his own rendition of it.....

".....Estas perdiendo el tiempo, pensando, pensando Por lo que Tumasquieras hasta cuando, hasta cuando Ya si pasan los días, y yo desesperado....."

[TL: Untouched.]

Everybody present practically opened their eyes wide in disbelief. Jiang Shuo even more so felt pain as if there was a chicken egg stuck in his throat.

The melodious music matched with the unruly and indulgent voice, the Spanish song led everyone to be immersed in a beautiful and touching scenery.

The moment the music stopped, other than Jiang Shuo, everybody applauded vigorously, Li Jingjing's eyes were even moist, happily revealing an intoxicated smile.

Yang Chen was a little embarrassed, and rejected the teachers' stubborn requests for him to sing another song, he only said, "Singing is too tiring."

This time nobody suspected that Yang Chen was afraid to be humiliated, after all everybody present was a foreign language teacher, and knew that understanding a foreign language and being able to sing a foreign song isn't even on the same level. Usually, to check a person's standards in a foreign language, all one needs is to check that person's capability in singing a song of that foreign language, and that person's approximate standard can be deduced.

Afterwards, things remained happy and fun, but Jiang Shuo who forced himself to laugh happily unceasingly cursed the women in Yang Chen's family. It was a pity that he didn't know that even Yang Chen himself didn't know who they were.

Because they started playing rather early paired with the fact that they still had to go to school and teach classes the next day, before it was 10PM, the teachers decided to return home.

When they were on the way out, everybody's faces had a slight tinge of red from the alcohol, and their voices were raised considerably.

Yang Chen and several male teachers all chatted warmly, right as they were walking through a bend, in the corner of his eye he caught a glimpse of a door in one of the rooms having a familiar figure entering.

Why would he be here?

Li Jingjing who always kept her attention on Yang Chen noticed his frown, and caringly asked, "What's the matter big brother Yang?"

"Oh." Yang Chen gave her a smile, "It's nothing, I thought I saw someone I know, but it should be a mistake on my part."

After Jiang Shuo paid the bill that totalled over 10,000 dollars in pain, the group left Heavenly Province and walked towards the car park.

Although he felt gloomy for the entire night, Jiang Shuo didn't forget his most important objective, and so he quickly walked to Li Jingjing's side, elegantly smiled and said, "Jingjing, how about I send you home? I just bought a new car, and can take you for a spin in it."

As he said that, Jiang Shuo pointed at the brand new silver-colored Toyota Camry. Under the street lights, it indeed looked very pretty.

The teachers were all envious, "This car must be over 200,000 dollars, right now petrol is expensive, yet Department Head Jiang still changed to a new car, how unjust this is." Although the teachers' wages weren't low, most of them only drove brands like Ford, Volkswagen and other small cars that cost around 100,000 dollars.

[TL: Reading this you might wonder, how the hell can Ford and Volkswagen be so much cheaper than Toyota!? I mean, I did, but I remember visiting a Volkswagen factory in China, the Passat they manufacture there have like 20-year old designs and kinda looks cheap tbh. So perhaps the prestige of a brand like Toyota is higher there in comparison.]

Li Jingjing awkwardly smiled, and softly said, "Department Head Jiang, I think I don't need to trouble you, I already feel very thankful to have received such hospitality today. It's better I take big brother Yang's car home, big brother Yang is very familiar with the location of my home....."

Jiang Shuo pretended to be curious and asked, "Oh? Mr Yang also drove here? I thought you guys took a taxi here, where's Mr Yang's car?"

Yang Chen burped, his tummy was full of fruit and wine. His capacity for liquor has already recovered, yet he still felt a little uncomfortable, in his mind he was still thinking of that figure he saw earlier. Hearing Jiang Shuo's words, he casually took out the BMW key from his pocket, and pushed the unlock button.

Everybody turned their head to look, and saw a white sports car emitting luster parked in an inconspicuous spot, there was a blue and white propeller-shaped logo, causing everyone to suck in a cold breath.

"Oh my god, isn't that an M3!?" A light shone in the eyes of a teacher with some knowledge of cars as he said, "This price of this car in the country is more than 300,000 dollars! In the past I saw some rich merchants' sons driving this, I never thought Mr Yang drives a car like this too, it's even the newest model!"

Although the other teachers were unfamiliar with what the model name meant, they've heard of BMW, and understood what grade of a car that car was.

Jiang Shuo was also shocked, and his face turned green and purplish, no matter how silly he could be, he wouldn't believe that someone who drives a BMW M3 is an ordinary company's small employee. Although he was still puzzled as to what identity Yang Chen had, at this moment he still displayed a friendly and flattering smile, "Mr Yang sure kept it well in the dark, this is truly an eye-opener for me."

Damn it! This rich guy has nothing better to do than to pretend to be a pig to eat the tiger, what is he pretending to be a small employee for!?

“Department Head Jiang is the one with deep pockets.” Yang Chen smiled and said, “Today I’ve drunk enough, thank you for your hospitality, goodbye.” He pulled Li Jingjing’s hand as they walked to the car.

The teachers all watched the white BMW start up and drive off with envy. They felt like they were dreaming, and Yang Chen’s identity had also become the biggest mystery in these people’s hearts.

After Jiang Shuo returned to his car, he started the engine, and looked at the dazzling lights in the car. The fondness he originally felt for it was completely gone, he fiercely smacked the steering wheel, and under the darkness his scholarly face had looked a little sinister.....

The Songs:

Li Sheng Jie’s Absolute Infatuation

Enrique Iglesias’ Quizas

Chapter 62: Both Weird People

Li Jingjing who sat in Yang Chen’s car felt that this was the happiest day of her life, it was even more exciting than the day she graduated from university.

There was a constant sweet smile on the girl’s face; this made Yang Chen, who was driving, speechless.

“Are you that happy?” Yang Chen couldn’t resist asking.

Li Jingjing nodded seriously, “But I think Department Head Jiang isn’t very happy.”

Yang Chen glanced at Li Jingjing ponderingly, and couldn’t resist smiling as he said, “So it turns out that you knew everything, yet you still pretended to be ignorant.”

“Hehe.” Li Jingjing pursed her lips and laughed then said, “Actually I didn’t know everything, but by carefully thinking through I was able to understand some of the things big brother Yang did.”

“Listen here, if Jiang Shuo bullies you in the future or makes things difficult for you, let me know. I’ll help you take care of it, just like the Chen family’s father and son previously.” Said Yang Chen seriously.

“Yep, understood big brother Yang.”

From the beginning till the end, Li Jingjing didn’t ask about the matter regarding the Chen family’s father and son, and her wits made Yang Chen surprised. Yang Chen also felt relieved, perhaps this girl knew a lot more than what he had originally thought, but most of the time she preferred to act as a silly girl-next-door, who was silently concerned about him.

When they arrived at Li Jingjing’s home, Old Li and his wife just returned from their walk, seeing Yang Chen and Li Jingjing get off the car, they revealed a look of astonishment.

“Good young chap! You’re rich!” Old Li saw the car Yang Chen drove, and couldn’t help but to be pleasantly surprised as he said, “I knew you weren’t simple little Yang, but I never expected things to

change so fast. You changed your job, and your single-wheeled car has been changed to one with 4 wheels!

[TL: The single-wheel car refers to Yang Chen's mutton skewer stand.]

Aunt Li instead had her eyes on the bags of clothes in Li Jingjing's hands as she got out of the car, and agitatedly asked, "Jingjing, why did you buy so many clothes? Even the bags that are holding them look so nice, these clothes must be very expensive, right!?"

"Mom....." Li Jingjing shyly called out, and said, "It's big brother Yang who bought these for me."

The couple revealed strange expressions, but were happy. The way they looked at Yang Chen also turned increasingly affectionate.

Li Jingjing knew what was on her parents' minds, but if she revealed that Yang Chen was married, then they definitely wouldn't allow her to get in touch with Yang Chen in the future. So she could only endure her blushing face, and quickly picked up her bags of clothes and sped into the house. She even forgot to say goodbye to Yang Chen.

Old Li sincerely said, "Little Yang, it has been hard on Jingjing ever since she was a child, don't disappoint her."

Yang Chen didn't know whether to laugh or to cry, and also didn't know what to say, so he could only nod in an honest manner. Explaining at a time like this would be redundant, and would only bring about more trouble.

After bidding farewell to the elderly couple who treated him like their son-in-law Yang Chen felt lost and frustrated. While driving he thought, if it wasn't for coincidentally meeting that ice queen Lin Ruoxi, marrying Li Jingjing would actually be a pretty good choice, she's thoughtful and virtuous.

But once he thought about how his wife was now lying on a hospital bed, Yang Chen got rid of such thoughts. No matter what, he still had to take this path with Lin Ruoxi first, as for the future, who could predict that?

When he drove back to Dragon Garden, the outside air had already turned cool, the cold wind ruffled the tree tops, making the spacious and empty villa seem extremely tranquil.

Yang Chen was just about to walk to the door and enter the house when he saw Wang Ma open the door from inside.

"Wang Ma, you're going this late?" Yang Chen puzzlingly asked.

Wang Ma was delighted, with a smile she said, "Young Master you're back, perfect timing, I was planning to bring the books Miss wanted to the hospital. Although Miss agreed to recuperate for half a month, she says she must read books. Perhaps Young Master could go with me? I think Miss would be very happy."

Nobody can tell even if she's happy..... Thought Yang Chen in his heart, he then said, "Wang Ma, it's already this late, how about you rest early? I can send the books myself."

Wang Ma took it that the couple wanted some private time together, and didn't say any superfluous words. She immediately passed the large plastic bag of books to Yang Chen, and returned to the house.

Yang Chen who had just returned home once again set off, heading towards Zhong Hai First Hospital for the second time today.

Half an hour later, when he reached Lin Ruoxi's ward, the lights inside were still switched on, however Lin Ruoxi wasn't alone in that room, there was also a woman sitting inside that Yang Chen wasn't really happy to meet, even though she was a real beauty.

"Yo, some busy person even knows to come to the hospital to visit." Mo Qianni seemed to be discussing something with Lin Ruoxi, and when she saw Yang Chen open the door, she unhappily ridiculed him.

Yang Chen ignored this superior that kept trying to pick a quarrel him, smiled and placed the bag of books onto the bedside table, "Wang Ma is getting on in years, it's too taxing for her to leave home in the middle of the night, so I sent it on her behalf. Just call me out for something like that, it's really toiling for an elder like Wang Ma."

Lin Ruoxi indifferently looked at the books, and said, "Next time I'll call you."

With regards to Lin Ruoxi listening to his words, Yang Chen felt considerably satisfied. Looks like this woman is pretty rational, and isn't just someone with an indifferent and cold character.

Mo Qianni wrinkled her nose, and discontentedly said, "Yang Chen, you stink of alcohol and smoke, stand further away, don't hurt Ruoxi's nose!"

"Oh." Yang Chen apologetically smiled and took a few steps back, "I had a drink with some friends I just made, and forgot I haven't taken a shower."

"Hmph! Ruoxi is so tired and sick that she's on the bed, yet as her husband you still live a life debauchery, and don't know shame....." Mo Qianni sneered with disdain.

Even a clay buddha can get angry from such accusations, Yang Chen was a little impatient, "My wife hasn't spoken a word, what are you blindly accusing me for? The emperor isn't anxious but the eunuch is."

[TL: The idiom means that the person involved is calm and collected, yet someone uninvolved is anxious.]

"What did you say!?" Mo Qianni's eyes opened up wide as she stood up, her well developed chest repeatedly heaved because of the anger, and her beautiful face flushed, "You dare to call me an eunuch, you're the eunuch!"

"Whether I'm a eunuch or not, wouldn't you know if you come and try me?" Yang Chen evilly smiled and said.

"You're shameless!"

"Stop....." Lin Ruoxi finally spoke a word, with her brows knitted together, she looked at Yang Chen and Mo Qianni, and rubbed her forehead like she was having a headache, "Can the two of you not quarrel in a hospital? It's already late, can you guys be quieter?"

Mo Qianni pouted as she held onto Lin Ruoxi's hand, "Ruoxi look at this husband of yours, who does he think he is? He doesn't take good care of you when you're sick, and instead has the mood to go out to drink and philander."

Lin Ruoxi remained silent for a moment, before raising her head to ask Yang Chen, "Where did you go to drink?"

Yang Chen who was feeling a little stuffy lazily replied, "Heavenly Province, there were many ladies. Why, my great wife, do you want to restrict me?"

"Oh, got it." Lin Ruoxi nodded, then as if nothing happened, she stretched her hand, took out a book from the plastic bag, and began reading.

Yang Chen saw that things were fine, so he sighed and shook his head, and left the ward.

All that was left was Mo Qianni who sat by the bedside, looking at the door. She turned to look at Lin Ruoxi who was reading her book with concentration, and became dumbstruck and slack jawed. She wasn't able to voice out a word for a long time, but in the end she finally managed to say one sentence, "You husband and wife are both weird people!"

Chapter 63: Sure knows how to pick a place

Despite tossing and turning the entire night, Yang Chen's lack of sleep didn't cause any problems for him, and he set out to buy breakfast from the peddlers as scheduled. After making his rounds, he brought the bags of varying sizes into the office.

The beauties had long been raising their heads in anticipation, once they saw Yang Chen arrive, they rushed over to grab what they wanted to eat. Several brazen sisters even intimately left moist marks on Yang Chen's face.

Zhao Hongyan smiled as she made fun of him, "Did you insist on buying breakfast from the outset because you expected to receive this kind of treatment?"

Yang Chen wasn't shy either, while gnawing on the youtiao he smiled and said, "If you also give me a kiss, I'll tell you."

"All you know is how to take advantage of innocent married ladies!" Zhao Hongyan rolled her eyes and no longer paid him any attention.

Suddenly remembering something, Yang Chen picked up a meat bun and walked to his male brethren, Chen Bo's booth. He was surprised to discover that Chen Bo was napping on the table early in the morning.

"Hey, Chen Bo, it's breakfast time." Yang Chen nudged.

Chen Bo murmured in a soft voice, then rubbed his reddish eyes and stood up with a ladylike posture. Seeing the meat bun handed over by Yang Chen, he revealed a "lovely" smile, "Thank you so much for bringing me breakfast everyday."

Yang Chen looked at him profoundly, and said, "Don't exhaust yourself too much, if there's anything you need help with, you can ask us for help, perhaps we can help you."

Chen Bo's complexion immediately turned unsightly, his pale face now panicked a little, and he rapidly blinked, "No..... Nothing, I just didn't sleep well last night."

"Don't overexert yourself." Yang Chen didn't enquire further, he patted Chen Bo's shoulder, then returned to his seat and began to play games.

Only a short amount of time passed before a gorgeous-looking lady entered the office. She walked to Liu Mingyu's booth, and chatted with her about something.

Liu Mingyu who wore a moon-white skirt suit seemed to have a troubled expression, but in the end she helplessly tidied her documents, and followed the lady out.

When the two left, the round-faced Zhang Cai who was still eating a cupcake anxiously ran over, and with a worried expression she said to Zhao Hongyan, "Sis Hongyan, it can't be that something is about to happen to sis Mingyu, right? That Department Head Ma has been bothering her for so long now, why hasn't he given up yet?"

"That woman was sent by Department Head Ma?" Yang Chen puzzlingly asked.

Zhao Hongyan knitted her eyebrows and nodded, "She's one of the directors under Department Head Ma; the whole company is aware that she is Department Head Ma's lover, it's just that nobody bluntly points it out. I wonder what Department Head Ma was asking sis Mingyu to go over for. In the past it was always Department Head Ma that came here by himself, I wonder why he sent that woman over this time."

As if he thought of something, Yang Chen took out his phone and sent Liu Mingyu a message.

In a short while, Liu Mingyu replied back.

With merely a glance, Yang Chen placed the phone back into his pocket, picked up two of the meat buns on table, and walked towards the office's exit.

"Yang Chen, where are you going? If Department Head Mo doesn't see you here later, you're going to have to endure torment again." Zhao Hongyan said in a panic.

"My stomach isn't feeling well, I'll eat while squatting in the toilet." Yang Chen turned and said.

The bunch of beautiful PR ladies immediately had a bunch of black lines on their foreheads as they pouted.

[ED: Black lines on the forehead refer to the wrinkles made by frowning]

It obviously wasn't possible that Yang Chen was going to go to the toilet, to squat and eat his meat buns. However, even if he did go there, he would still possess the appetite to eat.

Once he walked out of the Public Relations' lounge, he immediately entered the elevator, and went straight to the car park.

Previously he sent a message to Liu Mingyu asking where she was going, Liu Mingyu evidently understood what Yang Chen meant, and replied with "Flowing Cloud Hotel."

Although she couldn't confirm whether or not leaving the office for work this time was a trap laid by Department Head Ma, Liu Mingyu was still a mature woman who was good at consciously protecting herself, so she wisely chose to let Yang Chen know. At the very least, she must let somebody know of her whereabouts.

As for what Yang Chen would do with this information, was not something Liu Mingyu could think of.

Yang Chen chose not to follow their trail to Flowing Cloud Hotel, and instead drove at breakneck speeds on the shortest route. When he arrived at the hotel's lobby, he picked up a newspaper and quietly sat on a sofa in the corner of the lobby.

Flowing Cloud Hotel possesses a 4-star rating, and also had quite a good reputation among the hotels in Zhong Hai's city center. The traffic of guests entering and exiting the dazzling lobby was extremely heavy. Therefore, suddenly having one more person sitting at a corner reading a newspaper didn't arouse any suspicion.

After waiting for more than 5 minutes, Yang Chen noticed two figures that appeared by the hotel's entrance.

It was the gorgeous-looking lady from before, leading Liu Mingyu who wore a moon-white skirt suit into the hotel.

Both of them had good looks, and were tall with well-developed figures. It seemed like Liu Mingyu had her makeup done in the car, her hair was tied up, and the streaks of red on her hair paired well with her mature and beautiful face, attracting the gazes of many men in the hall.

After entering, Liu Mingyu looked around her, it was unknown whether she was doing it intentionally or subconsciously. Slightly frowning, she appeared to be a little disappointed, but her expression returned to normal in a blink of an eye.

After that lady discussed something with her, Liu Mingyu hesitated for a moment, but in the end she still followed the lady into the elevator, and went up.

Yang Chen quickly walked to the elevator's doors, and looked at the increasing number above the doors. Starting from the 1st floor, it stopped for a moment at the 5th floor, then moved up to the 13th floor, stopped again for a moment, then went all the way up to the top floor before slowly descending.

Looking at the hotel's directory on the side, the 5th floor was a spa center, the 10th to 15th floor were rooms for guests, and the top floor was for offices.

Obviously, in a situation like this, going to the guest rooms had the highest probability. After entering the elevator, Yang Chen took out his phone and tried to make a call to Liu Mingyu, to confirm her location.

"The number you're calling is currently unavailable....."

The emergence of the electronic voice gave Yang Chen a bad premonition, for a PR employee like Liu Mingyu, she should have her phone switched on for 24 hours a day so that business opportunities wouldn't be missed. In normal situations, it isn't possible for her to simply turn off her phone. Furthermore, she even sent him a message earlier.

When the elevator reached the 13th floor, Yang Chen walked out of the elevator. The corridor was long, and had approximately 30-40 rooms. As it was morning and office hours, the corridor was absolutely silent, there wasn't even a single hotel employee on this floor for guests.

Without anybody to ask, it was obviously impossible for Yang Chen to check every room. In addition, what gave him a headache was the electronic locks on these rooms, which meant that it was impossible to open these locks by lock picking.

Unless Yang Chen wanted to be the lead story in the news, he could use his martial arts and smash open every door! Then he would be extremely famous.

"This Ma fella sure knows how to pick a place....." Yang Chen muttered to himself, as he considered whether he should use some forceful methods.

Although he had only known his new colleague Liu Mingyu for about half a month, their relationship was pretty good. The relationship between people doesn't require the test of time to truly be sincere and reliable, especially those between men and women. If they could trust each other, then it's worth doing something for the opposite party.

Taking a step back, if such a beautiful and mature lady was tarnished by that old Ma fellow, Yang Chen would definitely feel worse than if he ate a housefly.

Just as he was having a headache, he heard the sound of a door opening and closing from the easternmost corner, and the gorgeously dressed woman who had led Liu Mingyu up walked out with a wide smile.....

Chapter 64: Your attitude isn't friendly enough

Yang Chen was thankful for this woman's involvement, she truly provided help when he needed it most. Just as he was worrying about how to search, she provided the greatest hint.

After the lady took her leave from the door, she started walking back to the elevator with her head lowered. Yang Chen faked a relaxed face as he moved forward to meet the lady.

"Miss, What kind of benefits did you receive?"

The gorgeous lady's steps came to a halt, and she carefully raised her head to look at the young man who suddenly appeared. She vigilantly asked, "What did you say?"

Because Yang Chen had only joined Yu Lei International recently, this woman didn't recognize Yang Chen.

"I don't mean anything else Miss, even if you didn't receive credit from this you should at least have received benefits for your hard work. That little bit of commission you earned is not something I would snatch from you. However, I hope you will cooperate a little and help me knock on that room's door." Yang Chen made a very pure smile.

The lady's eyes squinted, and with a low voice she said, "You followed me? Aren't you afraid that I'll call the police!?"

"I'm truly unafraid of you calling the police." Yang Chen said.

“You’re crazy!” The lady no longer paid attention to Yang Chen, and nervously tried to leave.

Yang Chen obviously wouldn’t let her go, he casually grabbed onto one of the lady’s arms and pulled her strongly into his embrace. Since he had the opportunity, his hands grabbed onto her breasts and pinched the two lumps of soft pink flesh.

“You!”

The lady was both frightened and angered, she could only feel her mountain ranges being completely covered, making her feel humiliated! This man had too much strength, she simply couldn’t throw him off! It was as if he was made of steel!

“Let go! Otherwise I’ll shout, I’ll sue you for molestation!” The lady resentfully threatened as a last resort.

Yang Chen didn’t think much of it and smiled, his two hands that held onto the lumps of meat exerted a little more force, to the point the lady moaned softly.

“The texture is unnatural, you had it enlarged right?” Yang Chen evilly smiled and said, “You can scream and sue me, but before you do that, I will take off all of your clothes and throw you into the elevator. There won’t be anybody passing by this place anyway, so don’t underestimate the speed at which I can take your clothes off at. Then we could ride the elevator down to the first floor, where I’ll kick you into the lobby. The lobby on the 1st floor is such a bright and grand place with many people, you can properly exhibit your figure there.”

“If you aren’t happy, you can call the police afterwards, I wouldn’t even mind. All I did was take off your clothes, and I won’t even need to sit in jail. If you want to file a lawsuit, that’s fine by me as well, it’s no big deal. Of course, since I’m going to do all that, I might as well use my phone to take a photo or video while I’m at it..... Create a title and upload it to the internet, calling it..... ‘Office Lady’s Naked Excursion in the Hotel’, this name is pretty good, right?”

The lady’s face immediately paled, if things went the way this man said it would, then even if she received compensation, she would completely lose her social standing, and she could forget about appearing in society ever again! Enraged, she said, “Don’t try to threaten me! I don’t even know what you’re talking about! If you don’t let me go, I will scream. I don’t believe you actually have the guts to do anything to me!!”

Tearing sound!!

When she heard the sound of cloth tearing, the lady was dumbstruck to see that half of her skirt had already been torn off, revealing the white pantyhose and her shining white skin beneath!

Yang Chen with a rather dark and hoarse voice once again sounded out, with some impatience he said, “You had better not test my patience, or I will tear off what’s on your chest next.”

“You..... Just what do you want.....” The lady was so afraid that she wanted to use her hands to cover the edges of her skirt, but her two hands wouldn’t budge under Yang Chen’s grip. While tearing up, she pleaded, “Please don’t, I..... I’m just following orders.....”

Yang Chen coldly smiled and said, "None of this would've happened if you cooperated earlier, you only need to do as I say, and I won't make things difficult for you."

o

In the room, Liu Mingyu laid against the soft bed, she could barely prop herself up on the mattress with her hands, and she had difficulties opening her eyes. She saw that Department Head Ma had already taken off all his clothes and only had his boxers remaining, and clenched her teeth as she attempted to stay awake.

Although she had remained vigilant, she never expected Department Head Ma to collude with the client she originally had to meet today, and swindled her into this place.

What was impossible to guard against was that during the car ride, that woman, the villain's accomplice handed over a bottle of mineral water that was drugged with sleeping pills!

[Fallen: That's why my mommy always told me not to take things from strangers.] [TL: FallenSOul had a rough childhood guys...]

Liu Mingyu felt that the way she thought was too simple. She had thought it was enough to just put up her guard against Department Head Ma, yet never thought that the opposite party had already prepared such a meticulous trap, and waited for her to walk into it!

Once she thought of how this short and fat old man with that large belly and ash-colored chest hair wanted to do those painful things to her, she felt that she would rather receive death. No matter how strong Liu Mingyu usually was she couldn't prevent her eyes from tearing up.

In her mind, she suddenly thought about Yang Chen asking for her destination. She originally paid little attention to that, and casually replied to the message. But as matters stood, despite how preposterous and unrealistic she sounded, Liu Mingyu wished like never before that the young man whom she had only known recently would suddenly appear like a hero in the movies!

Department Head Ma's pair of little eyes were filled with lust and greed, and also some craziness. Looking at the mature beauty who wore an office lady skirt suit and with a perfect body outline, he pursed his lips and revealed a nefarious smile like his evil schemes had succeeded.

"Liu Mingyu, oh Liu Mingyu, you thought that by pretending to be a maiden, I can't deal with you!? There is no woman who I, Old Ma, can't toy with in this lifetime! You can just enjoy it today, I even brought a video camera here today. Once I take off all your clothes and take some beautiful photos of you in various positions, I'll place it into my collection....." Department Head Ma walked forward, and looked at the drowsy Liu Mingyu, he evilly smiled and said, "When you wake up, I'll show it to you for you to admire, and let you consider whether or not to serve me....."

In Liu Mingyu's eyes, there was dejection, pain, and unreconciliation, but in the end she still couldn't resist the sleepiness caused by the drug. She laid on the bed, murmured a little, and fell completely unconscious.

Department Head Ma looked at her with lust, and was about to pounce on her and release her beautiful body from the clothes that bound her, when the doorbell was rung.

With a burst of discontent, Department Head Ma frowned, retracted his hands, walked to the door and looked into the peephole, he saw the familiar face of the gorgeous woman, and loosened up.

The room's door half-opened, and Department Head Ma evilly smiled and said, "What's up? Little naughty fox, it can't be that you're jealous and want me to feed you a load before you're willing to leave, right?"

The lady's smile was very rigid, and she didn't speak a word, like she ate a bittergourd. But slowly, a man walked over from the side.

"It's you!?" Department Head Ma's expression turned cold, he immediately recognized that this was the man who embarrassed him in the company's corridor, the man who wrecked his plans!

Why would he suddenly appear here!? Thinking of this crucial point, Department Head Ma quickly reacted, he withdrew his head and attempted to close the door quickly!

volaretranslations.com

Bam!

Yang Chen's hand fiercely pressed against the door, causing the fat body of Department Head Ma to fall back into the room on his butt, and on the carpet!

"Your attitude isn't friendly enough, Department Head Ma."

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Yang Chen profoundly smiled, pulled the gorgeous lady into the room, and closed the door while he was at it.

Chapter 65: Shooting a great art film

With his butt in pain, Department Head Ma sat on the ground in a panic. Everything seemed perfect just a moment ago, without a single hole in the plan. All that was left was to strip Liu Mingyu, take a bunch of photos, take a video, and this woman; one of the company's most popular beauties would belong to him.

But! Why would this jinx suddenly appear here!?

"What are you trying to do!? Who gave you permission to enter!?" Department Head Ma carefully retreated, and spoke very fiercely.

Yang Chen pushed the gorgeous lady onto one of the beds in the room, and glanced at Liu Mingyu who was unconscious on the other bed.

I made it in time.

Department Head Ma saw that Yang Chen remained silent, he slowly picked up the clothes he had taken off, and moved towards the door.

Yang Chen looked at the setup in the room with interest, this Department Head Ma appeared to be an experienced person, not only did he bring various interesting sex toys, he even prepared a video camera on a tripod, and placed a digital camera on the bed. He was a true professional.

Seeing Department Head Ma stealthily walking to the door, Yang Chen smiled as he used a hand to obstruct Department Head Ma from moving forward, "Geez, Department Head Ma, the great play hasn't started, as the male protagonist you can't be leaving."

"Wha..... What great play?" Department Head Ma stuttered as he asked.

Yang Chen pouted, and pointed to the video camera and said, "What you wanted to film earlier, it's not too late to start filming now."

Department Head Ma blankly stared, and immediately spoke in a pleasantly surprised manner, "Could it be that you, brat, want to toy with this woman with the surname Liu as well? Sure! As long as you keep this under wraps, we can even do her together!" While he spoke, his eyes once again sparkled. He had also thought it through, since the plan was already exposed, then pulling Yang Chen in to be an accomplice was also a good choice.

"Thank you for your good intentions Department Head Ma, however I do not wish to participate in the shooting of a great art film like this." Yang Chen made a strange smile and said, "Moreover, the female protagonist isn't Liu Mingyu, it's her....."

As he said that, Yang Chen pointed at the gorgeous lady who was as quiet as a cicada in the winter, "I believe Department Head Ma should be extremely familiar with this lady, if the two of you film it together, it will surely be like heavenly lightning striking a volcano, and it will be an amazing spectacle."

[TL: I TLed it as Heavenly lightning striking a volcano. It apparently has a profound meaning in modern love stories, where the heavenly lightning refers to a male's craving for sex, while the volcano refers to a female's craving for sex. Joined together, it frequently refers to the natural primitive instinct humans have that is irresistible, meaning passionate sex is about to happen.]

Department Head Ma's expression totally changed, and with a start he said, "You're threatening me!?"

"No no no, I just want to keep a memento of Department Head Ma's strong and healthy body. As for whether it's a threat or not, that would depend on whether or not Department Head Ma provokes me in the future, or provoke the other female colleagues by my side." Said Yang Chen with a harmless smile.

"Impossible! You had better get out right now! I know some people in the underworld, be careful for I will call people to have you....."

Pa!!

Without waiting for Department Head Ma to finish speaking, Yang Chen slapped his face.

After being abruptly hit, Department Head Ma could only feel a scorching pain, covering his left cheek, he opened his eyes wide and inconceivably pointed his finger at Yang Chen. With a trembling voice he said, "You..... You dare hit me!?"

Pa!!!

A louder slap landed on Department Head Ma's right cheek, and a red handprint emerged.

"I don't have the time to speak drivel with you, begin now. If you don't follow my instructions to do some things with this woman, I will keep hitting you until you are willing."

"You basta....."

Pa! Pa!!

Department Head Ma was trying to speak, and again received two slaps, making him see stars. His fury reached its boiling point as he loudly howled and swung a fist, trying to hit Yang Chen's face as well!

But what kind of strength could an old man who spent many years immersing in debauchery have? The moment he raised his hand, his left cheek was once again hit by Yang Chen's lightning-fast slap!

Pa!!

This time much more force was exerted, Department Head Ma fell onto the ground from that slap, and half of his face was badly swollen.

Department Head Ma was in so much pain that he shed tears, with dread he cowered into a corner, "Don't..... Don't come near me! I really have a backer in the underworld!"

"I don't know if you have a backer or not, but if you don't obediently take off your clothes, I will have to help the two of you take it off." Yang Chen said with a smile that wasn't like a smile.

The gorgeous lady on the bed had already been terrified, seeing the usually arrogant and bossy Department Head Ma beat up to the point that his parents probably wouldn't be able to recognize him, she tremblingly hugged her knees, looking at Yang Chen with terror.

Cold sweat covered Department Head Ma's forehead, he wanted to resist, but was no match for Yang Chen. Unable to escape, he felt despair in his heart.

"Looks like Department Head Ma isn't willing to cooperate." Yang Chen slowly walked forward and stretched out his hands, like he was about to do something.

Department Head Ma suddenly shouted, "Stop!" With great difficulty he swallowed his saliva and said, "I..... I'll listen to you, but you must guarantee that you won't threaten me if I don't provoke Liu Mingyu and the others....."

Yang Chen sighed, and suddenly trampled on Department Head Ma's thigh!

"OWW!" Department Head Ma wailed, he felt like his thigh was stabbed by a stake!

"You aren't qualified to discuss conditions with me, and aren't qualified to doubt my words. All I'm asking you is, will you do it or not....." Yang Chen expressionlessly said.

"I'll do it! I'll do it!!" In this lifetime, Department Head Ma had never received such mistreatment before, a "beat until willing" scene like this only appeared on TV shows. He never expected it to actually happen to himself, he finally understood why those people in movies would give up after being unable to endure, it truly feels terrible!

Without waiting for Yang Chen's instructions, Department Head Ma crawled on the floor to the gorgeous lady's bed, and angrily shouted, "Slut! Quickly take off your clothes!"

"Bu..... But....." There were tears in the lady's eyes as she displayed an expression of humiliation and unreconciliation, "Department Head Ma I don't want to....."

Pa!!

This time it was Department Head Ma's turn to give the woman a slap to the face, with a twisted fat face he said, "Take it off if I ask you to, what are you pretending to be an upright maiden in front of me for!"

The woman's tears poured out, yet she still began taking off her clothes in submission while sobbing.

A fair chest, long perfectly shaped long legs, and an outstanding rear began to progressively expose itself on the pure-white bedsheet. If these were placed in a nightclub, they would definitely be top grade goods.

When the woman stripped down till there was only her bra and skirt left, Yang Chen had already pointed the video camera at the man and woman, and excitedly watched the live erotic performance.

Department Head Ma had always been filming others, this time it was his turn to get filmed. Although he wasn't used to it, once he thought of getting beat up by Yang Chen, he could only endure the embarrassment, he hugged the lady's body and began kissing all over it.

The lady was shedding tears at first, but after some of her private parts were kissed, she gradually became horny, and accepted the fact that since she was already this old man's thing, there was nothing to be embarrassed of. With this experience, her relationship with Department Head Ma would definitely become even closer, since they were in the same boat, perhaps she might even receive more benefits. When she thought that way, the unresigned feelings in her heart also gradually dissipated.

The two who were being filmed, even had a young man spectating by the side; under such mistreatment, all kinds of evil thoughts sprang into their minds. The more they hugged, kissed, and tangled, the more they felt a strange pleasure, way beyond the clandestine sexual adventures they shared in the past!

Chapter 66 So what if I saw all of it

Department Head Ma felt scorching hot all over. He no longer gave a damn about being filmed. His big mouth started biting all over the lady's young body; his hands also began exerting more strength as he pinched the lady's soft breasts. He then forcefully tore off the black lacy underwear she had on.

The lady also passionately began to reciprocate, she unceasingly kissed and tongued with Department Head Ma. Her pair of long jade-like arms caressed onto Department Head Ma's fat and robust lower back.

Yang Chen saw how engrossed the two were, and felt a little hot inside, however he naturally wouldn't be so mad as to join in the fray. Although that lady could be considered a beauty, when compared to the other ladies by his side, she was considerably inferior. Moreover, I'm not a casual person.

"Department Head Ma, don't waste the props you brought, these things aren't cheap, why not use it?" Said Yang Chen as he venomously smiled.

Department Head Ma's head popped out from a tight spot between the lady's breasts, his face was totally red, and his eyes were blazing, he couldn't care less about Yang Chen's malicious smile, and very quickly picked up a few toys he brought here from the cabinet, and began using them on the lady.

"Wu Wu....." Although the lady had also received such treatment in the past, this time was extremely intense, and she couldn't stop tearing. But she didn't stop Department Head Ma, and instead conformed to his frenzied movements. Her whimpering began to turn strangely charming and gentle.

The "flames of war" that followed became more and more intense, when Department Head Ma was deeply engrossed into the play, he began to give his all on an expedition wreaking havoc onto the woman's body. Half an hour had already passed, and their foreplay was complete. The single-sized bed was full of their frenzied vestiges, their fishy smells pervaded through the air.

Yang Chen was greatly excited as he watched, and kept giving suggestions on the side, "Department Head Ma! Don't just do one position, change positions, so that the result of the filming will be even better!"

At that moment, the hotel room truly became a filming studio.

Other than directing, Yang Chen also took some splendid photos from time to time, the shutter was snapped repeatedly, the angle of the video camera also changed from time to time. He was much more "dedicated" now than when he worked in the office.

It was a pity that there was a disparity between Department Head Ma's standards of actual battle and his acting skills. After a mere 5 to 6 minutes, Department Head Ma laid on the lady's shining white back, gasping for breath and unable to move, like a pug.

However, the lady never received her satisfaction, she swung her outstanding butt, intending to end this play.

Department Head Ma vaguely cursed, it was unknown what he called the lady. He brought out several odd-looking tools, and with a series of movements, it was the lady who climaxed.

Only after the two stopped to rest did they realized what they had done, they saw the satisfied Yang Chen taking out the video and digital camera's SD cards, and couldn't help but reveal faces full of despair.

"You..... Will you honor your promise to not spread this out?" Department Head Ma prudently asked. Due to his lingering fear of being hit, he used his hand to cover his cheek, and spoke very softly.

"As long as you're well-behaved, I definitely won't waste my time playing with you." Said Yang Chen.

Department Head Ma sighed a breath of relief, but in order to feel more secure, he said, "When I have the chance I will mention you to the HR department and the other high-ranking employees, so you can get promoted quicker."

Yang Chen smiled and said, "I don't care about such things, but you better leave this place with this woman quickly, I don't really want to see your face. As for these equipment of yours, take them all away as well."

Department Head Ma immediately shuddered. He picked up his clothes that were strewn on the floor and put them on, while also rushing the lady who was resting to quickly put on her clothes.

When the two finished putting on their clothes and picked up their bags, they were ready to flee, before Yang Chen reminded them, "Leave the money for the room, I will check-out the hotel room later."

Department Head Ma stumbled; he hastily took out several large notes and placed it on the bed. He then smiled sadly and rushed out of the door with the lady, as if he wasn't willing to stay for a moment longer.

After the two left, Yang Chen did a simple cleaning of the room, and sat on the bedside where Liu Mingyu slept, he gently smiled and said, "Sis Mingyu, you don't need to pretend that you're sleeping anymore, your face is so red, those who don't know what happened would think that you're having a high fever."

Liu Mingyu slowly opened her eyes. Because she was feeling shy, her eyelashes trembled a bit, and her beautiful and tender face looked especially pitiful.

After slowly getting up, she limply leaned against the headboard, looked at Yang Chen with an embarrassed expression, and with her head slanted she softly asked, "You knew I was awake from the start?"

"It was indeed inappropriate to wake up in the situation earlier, which was why I had them rush out, otherwise it might stifle you too much." Yang Chen honestly replied.

Liu Mingyu bit her lip, and suddenly smiled sweetly, "You're really a bad person, they were nearly toyed to death by you shouting like you were slaughtering pigs."

"If I don't toy with them, they will find a way to toy with you. I believe you're not selfless to the point of sacrificing yourself, right?"

"What do you mean sacrificing myself..... You only know how to speak nonsense!" Liu Mingyu playfully pouted as she rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "But I still have to thank you, I had already resigned myself to fate, I never expected that you would suddenly appear."

To Liu Mingyu, the changes before her eyes were indeed too abrupt, it was like Yang Chen's appearance directly pulled her out from the depths of the abyss and into heaven. If it wasn't for her experiences in the business world, she would've forgotten to express her gratitude and cried out loudly. But without a doubt, she felt extremely thankful to Yang Chen.

Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders, "It was no big deal. However, sis Mingyu, I'm very curious, what's your impression of the filming earlier?"

Seeing Yang Chen reveal a strange expression, Liu Mingyu could only feel her heart thumping, it was an odd feeling to her. She hung her head down, and stroked her messy hair, "I only saw a little bit, and don't know anything."

"But I seem to remember, that not long after they started kissing, you opened your eyes... Could it be that sis Mingyu has selective memory?"

Liu Mingyu finally couldn't endure talking about this dirty topic anymore, she got up and smacked Yang Chen's back several times. Her cheeks were both red as she said, "That's right! I saw it all! So what if I saw all of it, wasn't it all your fault, you rogue!"

"Sis Mingyu, you must make things clear, the fault lies in Department Head Ma, I purposefully came to rescue you because I felt concerned about you." Yang Chen righteously spoke.

"You obviously knew that I was awake yet you still asked them to do those..... those vulgar things, you definitely won't sleep well!" Liu Mingyu complained, but with her beautiful eyes she followed up asking, "You're already married, yet you're still not upright, it can't be that you and your wife like to play like them, right?"

Yang Chen was speechless, thinking about what if he did those things to Lin Ruoxi, and suddenly shivered. Wouldn't she cut my little brother off? Hence he awkwardly laughed a little, "Let's put an end to this topic for now, sis Mingyu you should first tidy yourself up, then return to the office."

Liu Mingyu took a step back, and no longer continued on that topic, she frowned and nodded, "This place stinks too much, let's hurry up and leave."

When they got out of Flowing Cloud Hotel, it was already lunch time, Liu Mingyu "came back from death's door" and felt a little frightened, but felt even more joyful, looking at the watch, she hesitated for a moment and said to Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, I want to thank you properly, how about I treat you to lunch?"

"That's fine of course, but my appetite is rather big, so did you bring enough money, sis Mingyu?"

When Liu Mingyu saw that Yang Chen agreed, she happily and charmingly rolled her eyes at him, "Who cares if you have your fill or eat well."

Chapter 67: The reason for not recognizing

Liu Mingyu was a little surprised while she sat in Yang Chen's car. "I didn't know you drove a BMW to buy breakfast for us sisters in the office, it must be a really tough job for a rich young master like you."

"I'm not some rich young master, this car is actually my wife's." Yang Chen didn't feel embarrassed saying, "Sis Mingyu, you can just think of me as a pretty boy who is being taken care of by a wealthy woman."

"Your face isn't white." Liu Mingyu chuckled and said, "Moreover, you're more useful than a pretty boy."

[TL: Joke lost in translation, the words 小白脸 literally translates to small white face, is a derogative term of calling someone an attractive young man/pretty boy/gigolo that is useless/worthless.]

As the two joked about, Yang Chen started the car. Only after they got onto the road did Yang Chen ask, "Sis Mingyu, how do you intend to deal with the recorded footage and photos?"

Liu Mingyu remained silent for a moment before saying, "You can keep it, or throw it away."

"You don't want it?"

“So what if I keep it. I believe that after this experience, Department Head Ma wouldn’t attempt something like this again. I’m just an ordinary employee, and don’t want to cause so much trouble, as long as nobody tries to intentionally hurt me again, I’m fine.” Those words carried some helplessness, but this was her honest answer.

Yang Chen also expected this outcome, and nodded without appearing to be surprised. He didn’t stay on that topic, and instead asked, “Then I would like to ask, beautiful madam, as thanks, where would you like to treat me to lunch?”

Exhausted, Liu Mingyu rubbed her forehead, “Drive towards Famous Road, they have several restaurants that are pretty good there.”

“You look very tired, are you feeling sleepy?” Yang Chen noticed Liu Mingyu’s little action.

“Yep..... It seems like the drug’s effect hasn’t receded completely.” Liu Mingyu also didn’t hide anything, she truly felt drowsy.

Yang Chen frowned, “Then let’s not go for lunch, it’s better that you rest first. I’ll send you home.”

“Thank you.....” Liu Mingyu felt warmth flowing into her heart, she suddenly realized that this man beside her had a caring and considerate side, “We should still go to eat, I may be feeling a little sleepy, but I’m even hungrier.”

Yang Chen followed according to Liu Mingyu’s wish, and the two soon arrived at a rather clean Cantonese Restaurant. It looked like a chain restaurant, and wasn’t especially high-grade. However, it worked well with the city’s fast rhythm when it came to serving meals.

Not long after the two sat down, they quickly ordered the dishes. Yang Chen hadn’t had his fill in the morning before he left to settle Liu Mingyu’s predicament. He was hungry for a while now, so he began to devour the food ravenously.

“Can’t you pay attention to your image? You look like you haven’t eaten for three years.” Liu Mingyu couldn’t resist laughing as she said.

“Something like an image is left for men and women who want to impress, I’m already married; image is worth nothing to me.” Said Yang Chen as he chewed a big mouthful of food.

While the two were chatting, a man and woman suddenly entered the door behind Liu Mingyu. The woman was clothed attractively and prettily, with a petite figure. The two men behind her seemed to be checking her out.”

“What a coincidence, I never would’ve expected Miss Liu Mingyu to also make an appointment to have a meal with a man here.” The woman playfully looked at the two, and smiled as she spoke.

Liu Mingyu reacted slightly strangely, but immediately showed a flowery smile as she stood up and said, “Isn’t Miss Wang the same too? Moreover you even have two men to keep you company.”

“They are just my assistants, we’ve just finished business at a company nearby and came here for a meal. May I know how to address your male friend, Miss Liu?”

Yang Chen somewhat unwillingly put down his chopsticks, smiled and said, "My name is Yang, Yang Chen."

"Wang Yue, pleased to meet you." Wang Yue extended her hand with a confident smile.

Yang Chen gently shook her hand, then once again sat down and picked up his chopsticks to eat.

Wang Yue sent a disdainful look, and coldly smiled as she said, "May I know what's the relationship between Miss Liu and Mr Yang? Could it be that Mr Yang is the new 'capable person' that Miss Liu found?"

Liu Mingyu didn't retreat an inch as she charmingly smiled and said, "Yang Chen is my colleague, we came out to work. If it's about a 'capable person', he definitely can't compare to Miss Wang's two assistants in 'capability'. Furthermore they both have tall figures, and can definitely satisfy Miss Wang."

The two women opposed each other with hostility, their eyes were like cold winds and sharp knives, causing Yang Chen who was eating to feel that the air temperature had fallen by a couple of degrees.

"Miss Liu is too courteous, I see that Mr Yang is such a great eater, he must be very strong. When he works for Miss Liu, he definitely has to exert himself a lot. Right, is the reason Mr Yang's so hungry because he overexerted his body physically?" Wang Yue pretended with a bewildered expression, "Seems like Miss Liu needs Mr Yang to do a lot of things, huh?"

"No matter how big of an eater a person is, he can't possibly compare with the strength of two people. Furthermore, with two men, you can do things that cannot be done with only one man, what do you think, Miss Wang?" Liu Mingyu wasn't stingy in her counterattack.

You guys can bicker all your want, why pull me into it? As a lady, speaking like a rogue in the middle of the day, this world is really chaotic. Yang Chen silently criticized, he felt at a loss towards this woman who suddenly appeared.

"Miss Wang, forgive me for being blunt, but you resemble a movie actress that I really like." Yang Chen raised his head, and spoke seriously.

There's no woman who wouldn't like others praising their beauty, especially a young, successful career woman like that who is slightly popular. Hearing Yang Chen's words, Wang Yue revealed a little pride, then pretended to be indifferent as she said, "Oh? Which? Mr Yang shouldn't overestimate me, there's no way I can compare with someone as famous as Miss Liu."

Yang Chen carefully glanced at Wang Yue a few times, and muttered a praise, "You really resemble her the more I look, I often watch this actress' films, I remember her name is Matsushima Kaede, has Miss Wang heard of her?"

[TL: Porn star.]

Wang Yue, who looked slightly pleased, immediately turned angry after hearing those words. She angrily snorted, "Mr Yang really knows how to joke, who is that actress? I truly have no idea."

"It's normal that you don't know." Yang Chen sighed as she said, "I'm pretty familiar with that Miss Matsushima, but I wasn't able to recognize your similarities to her immediately. I tried hard to think the

reason, and finally came to a conclusion. The main reason why I wasn't able to recognize your similarities at first glance, was because you're wearing clothes!"

Wang Yue's face immediately went pale and green from anger, she angrily stamped her feet, glared at Yang Chen, and quickly walked out of the restaurant with her two assistants.

Liu Mingyu at the side finally couldn't endure her laughter as she said, "You're truly rotten to the core, to actually place Wang Yue together with a Japanese AV actress. I reckon she won't be able to fall asleep tonight."

"That woman was asking for it, why did she disturb me while I was eating?" Yang Chen grumbled.

"She is the PR for a different company, and often runs into me, I snatched away many customers from her hands, so she always quarrels with me whenever we meet." Liu Mingyu explained.

Yang Chen spiritedly said, "So that's why Sis Mingyu achieves number 1 in performance every year, being beautiful is indeed the one and only way."

Liu Mingyu didn't deny this, she stroked her smooth long hair, smiled and said, "This is how this industry is like, but you shouldn't think of it in the wrong direction. Fact is, when we have talks with those large corporations, the most they get is eating a little tofu with their eyes. If they really try to have a touch, there isn't even a need for us resist, the opposite party's higher ups would severely punish them. Unless they don't want to work anymore, they definitely wouldn't dare to do anything to overstep their boundaries. Those large corporations treat their reputation and industry talks extremely seriously. Actually the outside world still has many prejudices towards the job of a PR, but these are things that cannot be helped. Like the matter of me snatching away Wang Yue's business, if you told others that I didn't provide any special services, nobody will believe it."

[TL: In chinese, eating someone's tofu means taking advantage of a person, usually referring to a lady and her body.

Yang Chen nodded, and once again revealed a naughty smile as he said, "Right, so Sis Mingyu also knows of fellow student Matsushima, seems like you also have knowledge in that field."

"You can't clap with one hand, for those kind of things, how can it be done with only a man and without a woman? If a woman knows nothing, how is she going to make her man happy? If a woman learns to act from an actress, is there anything inappropriate about that?" Liu Mingyu replied without the slightest bit of embarrassment.

Yang Chen was truly speechless, he sent Liu Mingyu a thumbs-up, and continued immersing himself in the food.

Chapter 68: Casual Person

After the meal, Liu Mingyu still felt sleepy, so Yang Chen sent her back to her apartment, then returned to Yu Lei International.

When he returned to the Public Relations' office, many pretty girls wore strange smiles as they looked at him. Yang Chen couldn't make heads or tails of what was going on, so he asked the vivacious Zhang Cai, who he was more familiar with, "Zhang Cai, what's up with everybody?"

Zhang Cai was snacking on something that looked like gummy bears. Her well-developed body wasn't only natural, it also received a lot of "nourishment" which helped a lot. It had to be perfect, the parts that should have more fats could be a little fatter, and parts that should be slimmer cannot be fat. Obviously, the married lady Zhang excelled in this field.

"Where did you go?" Zhang Cai replied with a question.

"I went out to settle some matters." Yang Chen wasn't daring enough to talk about the matter of filming the movie.

Zhang Cai put down the candy and stood up. Her bulging mountain-like breasts and her round charming face faced him, and her clear eyes stared so hard that Yang Chen felt a little diffident inside.

"Went to settle some matters eh? Who did you settle some matters with? Comrade Little Yang."

"Er....." Yang Chen could smell the COCO perfume on Zhang Cai's body. Looking at that bubbly tender face, he felt like biting her, and slowly said, "I was alone, and it was just some trivial matters."

Zhang Cai suddenly made a *puchi* laugh, pouted and rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, "Still pretending, Sis Mingyu just called to request for leave. She said you're the one who sent her home."

This Liu Mingyu is truly uncooperative. Yang Chen grumbled in his heart, and could only awkwardly smile and return to his seat.

The moment he sat down, Zhao Hongyan who sat the closest rolled her swivel chair to Yang Chen's side, and ambiguously asked, "What did you do to Sis Mingyu? You can't possibly have pushed Sis Mingyu down, right?"

These women were truly brazen, Yang Chen once again learned something new.

It had always been him teasing ladies, yet after he entered Yu Lei International it was often him being teased by ladies. Our dear friend Yang Chen was rather hurt by this, and finally understood how true "the feeling of oppression when being pointed at with a gun" was, and as he approached this crisis he realized, "Shameless people are invulnerable!"

Therefore, Yang Chen stretched one of his hands out to fondle Zhao Hongyan's thigh, and slowly closed in on what was under Zhao Hongyan's black suit skirt.....

Today, Zhao Hongyan wore a bold black fishnet stockings, between the lines, patches of snow-white thigh flesh was revealed. Similarly, she wore a pair of open toe leather-esque heels, which revealed her bright red varnished toenails, this matched well with her young married woman's image. This attire of a white-collar city woman, perfectly showed an office lady's mature appeal, the intense visual stimulation wasn't something the fake OLs(Office Lady) in a certain island country's films could duplicate.

[TL: Japan, AV.]

Suddenly noticing Yang Chen's hand on her thigh, Zhao Hongyan's body first quivered, before immediately grabbing onto Yang Chen's hand, "Yang Chen do you wanna die! What if this is seen by others!?"

“It’s your fault for asking so flagrantly. If I don’t act more pervertedly how can I live up to the way you portray me? Moreover, the way you’re dressed is so alluring, isn’t it for men to appreciate?” Yang Chen had a calm expression, as if nothing had happened, like he was saying something work related to Zhao Hongyan, “Furthermore, from the way you speak, it seems like if no one sees, I can touch however I want?”

How could Zhao Hongyan possibly have encountered such a thing in the office before? Her pretty face blushed, looking like a fruit so ripe that water could flow out. She rolled her eyes at Yang Chen, but it made her look all the more tantalizing, “You had better not act recklessly, I’m someone who has a husband. Even if our relationship is good, we’re just colleagues. I’m not the kind of person you think I am.”

“I’m also someone who has a wife, and not a casual person.”

“I’m afraid that when you’re casual it’s to the point of being inhumane.”

Yang Chen eyebrows were raised as he replied, “Unfortunately, you hit the mark.”

With that said, Yang Chen’s hand forcibly broke through Zhao Hongyan’s weak single-handed defense. He once again advanced, and even stretched to the spot between her thighs.

“You…… Don’t be like this……” Zhao Hongyan was a little agitated, she could only feel a scorching hot palm slide along her thigh to the point below her abdomen, but she didn’t immediately dodge, and instead hastily held her skirt down with both hands, doing her best to make sure the other people around her won’t notice anything strange.

At the warm spot between her thighs, the tender skin gave Yang Chen unprecedented pleasure. Due to nervousness, Zhao Hongyan’s thighs wedged tightly together, and also briefly shuddered.

Several of Yang Chen’s fingers had already touched the silky panties beneath Zhao Hongyan’s skirt, he caressed it a little, and even felt a few strands of hair. Yang Chen knew what it was, and revealed a nefarious smile.

Zhao Hongyan’s head drooped while blushing with shame, with a soft and tender moan she said, “Don’t…… Don’t do this, quickly take it out.”

“You ask me to take it out, but didn’t move away earlier, and didn’t pull my hand away from your thigh. Now that I’ve touched that, you even pushed down your skirt so that others can’t see.” Yang Chen calmly shifted closer to Zhao Hongyan’s ear, and blew a hot breath onto her earlobe which had a earring on it.

Zhao Hongyan’s body quivered, the blush on her face reached her ears. Fortunately, their backs faced the others in the office, which was why this anomaly wasn’t spotted.

“Women do need to be reserved, but an occasional indulgence is no big deal, right?”

It was as if Yang Chen’s voice had a bewitching power as Zhao Hongyan slightly lifted her eyes, like the waves of spring she swept a glance at Yang Chen, “Somebody let you take a little advantage of her yet you still humiliate her, be careful for I might really shout out about how you harassed and molested me.”

Yang Chen did not reply, and only slightly moved his finger under the skirt, the finger bumped into a certain sensitive spot, and quietly began to draw circles on it.

“Ning.....” Zhao Hongyan lightly moaned, and hastily covered her cherry lips, she could only feel the intense stimulation from Yang Chen’s finger, and nearly couldn’t hold back a loud moan.

In an office like this where all of their colleagues are present, a young man was using his hand to rub her most private part, and even used his finger to gently caress it. Yet not only did she not stop him, she even did something to conceal what happened..... Zhao Hongyan had never thought she had such a side to herself, but the peculiar stimulation she was receiving made her helplessly accept this situation.

Very soon, Zhao Hongyan felt that the area between her thighs was a little wet, slowly soaking her underwear. If it continues this way, Zhao Hongyan felt that she wouldn’t be unable to endure the pleasure and would end up pushing herself against his fingers!

Ding ling ling! Ding ling ling!

Suddenly, the phone on Zhao Hongyan’s desk rang, this was like an alarm, causing the slightly dizzy Zhao Hongyan to panic and turn her chair around to her own desk and pick the phone up.

Yang Chen’s hand also pulled out from that land of peach blossoms, but there was some thick liquid leftover on his fingers.

Only after Zhao Hongyan panted her way through the phone call, did she angrily turn around and glare at Yang Chen, “It’s all your fault! There’s still a whole afternoon left, yet I’m all wet inside, it feels terrible!”

“I didn’t expect you to get so wet.” Yang Chen smiled, and rubbed his fingers a few times.

Zhao Hongyan immediately lost her anger, and turned away ignoring Yang Chen. All she wanted was to find a hole and hide inside it, this day was too embarrassing, but only she knew, that at that moment, other than the shame and regrets in her heart, there was an unprecedented sweet feeling.....

Done with assailing his difficult colleague, Yang Chen felt much more contented in his heart, and prepared to turn on the computer to play the game that was of high IQ to him when his phone suddenly vibrated.

The calls he received recently were mostly bad news, but only when Yang Chen picked up the phone this time did he realize that all of the previous phone calls weren’t considered a big deal.

The phone call was from Wang Ma, with a trembling, frightened and weeping voice, “Young..... Young Master..... Miss she..... She was kidnapped!”

Chapter 69: Just who are you

Lin Ruoxi was kidnapped!? Wasn’t she resting in the hospital!?

“Wang Ma, speak clearly. What happened?” After Yang Chen received this shocking news, he became calmer.

"I just received a phone call from Master, telling me to get Young Master to Zhong Hai harbor's 84th warehouse at the easternmost area. Miss and Miss Mo were both taken there..... Also..... We're not allowed to call the police, otherwise....." At the end of the words, Wang Ma was sobbing so hard that she couldn't form words.

"Wang Ma, have you confirmed this?"

"I've confirmed it....." Wang Ma said, "The doctors and nurses are all panicking as well. Miss Mo accompanied Miss to the flower garden for a walk, and didn't return. I asked the hospital's management to keep this a secret for now, but the truth will be out sooner or later, what should we do....."

For something like that to happen between a father and his daughter, Yang Chen could only say that he regrets not beating Lin Kun to the point he became retarded. This person truly has one "strength", which is strong willpower, not shedding a tear until he sees the coffin!

"Wang Ma, do not panic, I will handle this matter. Wait at home, I will contact you." Yang Chen consoled Wang Ma for a bit, then hung up the phone.

Yang Chen felt that this matter was weird. According to logic, with just Lin Kun's means, he couldn't possibly have kidnapped two women from the hospital's garden just like that, and even transport them to Zhong Hai's harbor. There was definitely someone specialized in doing these things helping him. But what Xu Zhihong did the last time had already touched upon Lin Ruoxi's bottom line, so he most likely wouldn't help Lin Kun, so who could it be?

Although he knew that Lin Kun was scheming something to take revenge against him, and shouldn't hurt the two women for the time being. He was still afraid that on the off chance Lin Kun might have done something to the two of them. Therefore Yang Chen still decided to get there as soon as possible.

To the amazement of the ladies in the office, only a short time had passed since Yang Chen came back, yet he once again dashed out of the office. This made all of the women look at each other in dismay.

The Zhong Hai Harbor is one of Huaxia's largest harbors, and occupies a vast area. If one didn't experience it themselves, they simply couldn't comprehend the impression of vastness it gave off.

The blue sea stretched as far as the eye could see, while the sounds from the waves made the harbor seem exceptionally cold and lonely.

After entering the harbor, the car revealed its prowess on the flat ground. If one gazed from afar, one would see a white sports car dashing across the harbor's coast like a missile.

Yang Chen fully concentrated on his surroundings as he stepped on the accelerator while looking at the warehouse numbers on the side of the road. He drove east for close to 10 minutes before finding the large warehouse marked with the big red numbers "84" on it.

The whole warehouse looked worn down, the rusted metal doors were slightly open, and by its side were discarded rocky materials and lime powder, looking like a terrible mess.

The closer he got to the destination, the calmer Yang Chen's heart became, to be honest, a term like "kidnap" was always used by him against others in the past. Never would he have thought that there

would be the day where someone abducts his woman. Even though that ice-cold girl doesn't think of herself the same way, it was still enough to make Yang Chen wonder whether to laugh or to cry.

Unhurriedly closing the car's door, Yang Chen quickly swept a glance around the warehouse, and couldn't help but frown. Although it was very difficult to perceive, his sharp senses allowed him to notice that in several of the blind spots in the warehouse, there were professionals stationed around looking out for intruders. They were stationed at perfect angles to monitor every movement in the warehouse. Yang Chen guessed that they also possessed medium-sized long-range rifles.

This was a gang whose standards scaled on the international level. Yang Chen felt that these were all interesting, and even felt a little peculiar excitement.

After stepping into the warehouse through the large entrance, there was the smell of prolonged decay. The floor was empty, while several streaks of sunlight shined through the holes on the windows, causing the turbid air in the warehouse to seem like it was swirling.

At a corner of the warehouse, Yang Chen saw two delicate figures that were tied together.

He could only see Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni tied together on chairs, with ropes tightly tying their limbs to the chair, they sat back to back and couldn't see each other's faces.

Ahead of them were a pack of robust men wearing short-sleeved shirts. There were tall and sturdy ones and also short and skinny ones, but majority of them had dark tanned skin. It was obvious that they were exposed to intense sunlight very often. But what made Yang Chen pay more attention to them was the fact that when they saw him enter, they remained indifferent, as if they didn't take him seriously, and continued discussing something with each other. What made Yang Chen feel even more excited to see were the weapons in their hands and on their backs, which were basically all AK-47s, M16s and other assault rifles.

These guns themselves weren't anything special, but the place they were appearing in was Huaxia. If this was some other country, like the USA for example, Yang Chen wouldn't give a damn even if someone carried a M16 and walked on the streets. But it was too out of the ordinary for a pack of people like that to appear in a country where even pistols were a rare sight.

Yang Chen was very clear, the organization that called themselves "Huaxia's Protectors" wasn't an empty boast. For these people to sneak in without getting caught by them and entering Zhong Hai to execute a kidnapping showed that they were truly capable.

Just as Yang Chen thought of this, Lin Kun who was chatting with several robust men finally noticed Yang Chen, and his face immediately revealed hatred and a malicious smile.

"Mr Lin, is this the young man you wanted to capture?" Using English to ask this question was a man who wore a sleeveless shirt, military camouflage trousers and had short hair. This man seemed to be their boss, as his hand held a Desert Eagle, a pistol that only formidable soldiers can carry. It was also the only pistol amongst this group of people.

Yang Chen was already close by at this time, when he heard this man's accent, he was startled. This was a Vietnamese accent, so it turns out that these people were from Vietnam.

“Yes, Mr Long, I hope you can capture him. I want to personally send him to hell!” Lin Kun viciously replied.

At the same time, Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni who sat on the two chairs noticed the arrival of Yang Chen. Lin Ruoxi gazed at Yang Chen with a complicated expression, on her pale and beautiful face was a little despair, while Mo Qianni instead looked stubborn and a little astonished, as if she couldn't believe Yang Chen would come here alone for the two of them.

The tall man with the surname Long sized Yang Chen up, and expressionlessly said, “Mr Lin, I have to say that it's truly not worth your money to hire us. If it's just to handle this man, just one of my subordinates will suffice.”

The other robust men revealed prideful smiles, clearly approving of their boss' evaluation.

Lin Kun gritted his teeth and said, “No, Mr Long, after I'm done with this brat and attain the shares that should belong to me from that slut, the money I'm giving to you isn't anything at all!” That said, his face revealed some crazed greed as he looked at Lin Ruoxi.

Fact was, these years of extravagance had already led Lin Kun's original 30% of shares to decrease to less than 1%. Constantly selling his shares to other shareholders gradually led him to death's door. This time he sold all of the shares he had left, just to go all in on this.

Lin Ruoxi fearlessly stared back at Lin Kun, as if she didn't feel any emotion. She indifferently said, “Lin Kun, you truly disappoint me.”

The woman realized that this man had already gone past the point of no return, and directly addressed him by his name, Lin Kun instead of addressing him as father.

But she didn't expect that in this terrible situation, the man who had nothing to do with this had actually calmly came to face the consequence that he doesn't deserve.

Lin Ruoxi guiltily looked towards Yang Chen, although she had a bad impression of this man, for him to come here alone for her, she would be lying if she said she wasn't touched.

“Lin Kun, you're not a man! How can you treat your own daughter like this!”

Mo Qianni had a staunch character, and at this time she finally couldn't hold back from hurling abuses.

Lin Kun complacently laughed, then nefariously gazed at Mo Qianni, “You, wild girl, I've long been irritated by the sight of you, once this matter is settled, I will properly teach you a lesson! If it wasn't for that old hag protecting you in the past, I would have thrown you to the bed and done you several hundred times! Who do you think you are? You're merely a bitch raised by our Lin family!”

“You're shameless! Heinous! Despicable!” Mo Qianni ash covered face was flushed, she struggled attempting to break free, but the professionally tied rope made all her efforts futile.

Yang Chen saw Lin Ruoxi's guilt-ridden gaze towards him, and also saw his bad tempered superior Mo Qianni bravely resisting. In his heart he couldn't help but have a more favorable opinion of the two women, one knew right from wrong and understood kindness, while the other did not submit to force, staying upright and brave.

It was a pity that in the history of mankind, women always played the role of the weak. The reason feminism was born in this world was because women couldn't receive equal treatment, and the most straightforward reason for that was because women really couldn't defeat men.

The situation in front of his eyes was the same, because no matter how radiant these two women were in the business world, no matter how many men they defeated, when they were matched against the most primitive, most vulgar method of attacks, other than exercising their powerful tongues, there wasn't much else they could do.

Perhaps this was one of the conditions for mankind to procreate, if women were as strong as men, how could men have the chance to be the knight saving the princess?

The robust man with the surname Long didn't seem to understand Chinese, and couldn't be bothered to understand the bickering between Lin Kun and the two ladies. He looked at Yang Chen, seeing that Yang Chen didn't have the slightest bit of cowardice, he walked forward in admiration. With English he said, "Although you will soon be sent to hell, you are still a brave man, I will let you die with a whole body."

Yang Chen made a weird smile, and sized the man up with interest. He then opened his mouth to speak a line that Lin Kun and the two women couldn't understand.

"Your surname is Long, what's your name?"

The tall man was slightly startled, with his eyebrows knit, he used the same language to reply, "You can speak Vietnamese?"

"Who is Long Zhanhuang to you?" Yang Chen continued smiling as he asked.

If being able to speak Vietnamese made this man marvelled, then when Yang Chen continued to use Vietnamese and ask about the name "Long Zhanhuang", there was only "mindblown" left on the man's face!

"Just who are you?" The man's face turned grave.

Chapter 70: Don't worship me too much

Because the Vietnamese words were only understood by the Vietnamese people present, Yang Chen did not mince his words as he said, "Let's go to a more quiet area and I'll tell you about it."

A light flickered in the man's eyes, but in the end he still nodded, and gestured for Yang Chen to lead the way.

Not understanding a word, Lin Kun hastily inquired, "Mr Long! What is the meaning of this?! I am your employer, what just happened!? Why aren't you catching him!? I've paid you money!!!"

"Don't bother me!" The man with the surname Long raised the Desert Eagle in his hand, the dark muzzle instantaneously pointed at Lin Kun's forehead, and he frostily said, "We were only hired by you, as for how we work, you're in no position to command us!"

Lin Kun was frightened to the point he fell to the floor on his butt, trembling in cold sweat, without the guts to utter another word.

Yang Chen was too lazy to pay Lin Kun another glance as he led the man to another corner. After confirming that nobody could see what was going on, he turned around, and used Vietnamese as he asked, "Why did 'Flood Shark' come to Huaxia, are you guys unafraid of the 'Yellow Flame Iron Brigade'?"

Hearing "Flood Shark", and "Yellow Flame Iron Brigade", the man's pupils shrunk, the Desert Eagle in his hands also abruptly pointed at Yang Chen's head. He hoarsely asked, "Just who are you!? Why would you recognize us, what's your relationship with the 'Yellow Flame Iron Brigade'!?"

Yang Chen shook his head with a bitter smile, "If I'm from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade, do you think you guys can still leave here alive?"

"Then who are you?" The man didn't dare to relax at all. This person in front of him gave him a strange oppressive feeling, the more he looked at him, the more his feelings deviated from their first meeting.

Yang Chen thought for a moment, and with a little hesitation he took out something from his breast pocket.

A small breast pocket naturally can't hold a weapon, so the man did not treat it as a dangerous action and pull his trigger. He just quietly waited to see what Yang Chen was taking out.

"Do you recognize this?"

What Yang Chen took out from his pocket was a small ring, about the size of an ordinary wedding ring. The ring's material looked like platinum, but due to years of wear, its luster appeared to be greatly diminished. There were no precious stones decorating it, it was just a metal ring. But what was rather peculiar was, on the ring there were patterns that had an ink-like gloss, the patterns were complex to the point that it could make one's eyes spin.....

If the ring felt a little familiar to the man at first glance, then when he abruptly glimpsed at the band of it, those meticulously engraved Latin words, he immediately felt his blood freeze, and his lungs choke!

He had seen this ring before on a document, amongst his gang, the existence of this ring was just a legend.

However, even though they most likely wouldn't get to see this ring for their entire lifetime, they must remember it, especially the Latin words engraved on the inside. These Latin words were passed down by the ancient Romans. It's a language that had faded away long ago, but in this mysterious language, there was a word, it could also be called a name, which was something they wouldn't dare forget for their entire life.

Because, the person who owns this ring possesses supreme power in a certain territory, and is also the person they worship the most from the depths of their souls!

Yang Chen saw the expression on this man's face, and knew that he had already understood. So he casually placed the ring back into his shirt pocket. Nobody would believe that this token that could turn the world upside down was quietly lying in one of this man's pockets everyday.

"Alright, don't reveal such an expression. I don't believe my 'Flood Shark' is formed by fools." Yang Chen amicably patted the man's broad shoulders.

The man's body shuddered, and he returned to his senses, seeing Yang Chen's warm smile, he could only feel the frigidity of winter, the coldness of the polar ice, thinking of this man's past achievements..... He couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat, his legs weakened and he knelt on the ground, he even wanted to bury his head into the cement floor.....

"Your..... Your subordinate Long Zanyi greets you my king!" Long Zanyi sincerely yelled while stuttering.

Yang Chen raised his eyebrows, "You're called Long Zanyi, if that's the case, Long Zanhuang is your brother?"

"Precisely, revered King!" As before, Long Zanyi four limbs were still on the ground and he did not dare to raise his head while he respectfully replied.

Yang Chen helplessly sighed, "You can stand, this is Huaxia, and not a part of my kingdom, you need not follow etiquette."

Long Zanyi saw that Yang Chen didn't seem to intend to scold him, and carefully crawled up, retreated three steps, then stood upright. The way he looked at Yang Chen totally changed. His tiger-like eyes were brimming with crazed reverence and worship!

He actually got to meet him!? The man who was spoken of as a god-like existence from the mouth of his brother, actually appeared before his eyes!?

"Right." Yang Chen suddenly thought of something, and said, "I don't like being addressed as 'king', if you don't mind, please change your form of address, you may call me by my other name."

"Yes! Your Excellency Pluto!" Long Zanyi proudly shouted, as if shouting out this name was an incomparably glorious matter.

Seeing that Long Zanyi understood his identity, Yang Chen did not speak any superfluous words, and bluntly asked, "Why did Flood Shark appear here, although I didn't make an order prohibiting entering Huaxia, your brother Long Zanhuang is famous for being careful, and shouldn't casually make such a rudimentary mistake."

Long Zanyi respectfully replied, "Reporting to Your Excellency, our Flood Shark's movements only include several of Huaxia's coastal zones, and conducting transport jobs within those zones, so we did not receive too much attention from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade. This time we received employment from Lin Kun only because the job he offered us was executable in a small area with low risks involved. Therefore, after thinking it over, we accepted this mission."

"He had enough money to hire you guys?" Yang Chen curiously asked.

"Reportedly, his money was obtained by selling all of his shares." Long Zanyi replied, "Just enough to hire us for a simple mission like this."

When he said the words "simple mission" just now, Long Zanyi suddenly felt that something was off. How was this mission simple!? The person they had to deal with was the one in front of his eyes!

He wanted to change his wording, but Long Zanyi didn't know what to say, and remained speechless with an awkward expression.

Yang Chen didn't seem to mind, in his mind he concluded that Lin Kun must have sold all of the Yu Lei International's shares he held, and received enough money to employ the mercenaries. He couldn't help but find this funny. The mercenaries Lin Kun staked everything on to employ ended up being his subordinates, this could be considered incredibly unlucky for Lin Kun.

"Long Zanyi, you can bring your brothers and leave, I will settle everything else." Said Yang Chen.

"Your Excellency, do you require us to kill Lin Kun? I'm afraid that it will stain Your Excellency's hands if Your Excellency personally does it." An ominous glint glowed in Long Zanyi's eyes, in his heart he wanted to shoot Lin Kun into a hornet's nest! This idiotic old man, nearly turned him into the laughing stock of the mercenary world!

You want to send the Death God into hell? Isn't this a joke? Hell is His Excellency's land of fun!

Yang Chen shook his head, "Go tie Lin Kun up, throw him into a corner, and you may leave. I will settle what comes afterwards. The longer you guys stay here, the more you raise discontent from the Yellow Flame Iron Brigade."

"We will obey, Your Excellency!"

Long Zanyi didn't say more, to obey was their mission as soldiers, moreover, it was an order from the highest level.

Lin Kun, who was hard pressed, was exceptionally angered. These stupid soldiers, after spending the money they point their guns at their employer's head. If it wasn't because he needed them for something, and couldn't beat them, he wished that he could stab them a few times!

At this time, he saw Long Zanyi expressionlessly walking over, and immediately switched to an eager smile, "Mr Long! Have you caught that damned brat yet!?"

Long Zanyi did not reply. He used Vietnamese to talk to his two closest subordinates, and his two subordinates immediately nodded gravely. In a few moments, they had used a rope to tie Lin Kun up!

Lin Kun's strength was of no challenge in these men's eyes, after tying him up like a dumpling, they tossed him directly to the ground.

"Your stupidity should've sent you to the fires of purgatory long ago." Long Zanyi walked over, fiercely growled this line in English, then threw a kick at Lin Kun, knocking him unconscious.

When everything was dealt with, Long Zanyi whistled, and in a flash, from all sides appeared mercenaries, orderly saluting.

After Long Zanyi issued an order, everybody shouted a slogan, but only they themselves knew what it meant.

Immediately following, to the confusion of Lin Ruoxi and Mo Qianni, these men who kidnapped them left the warehouse like the wind, they ran out of sight in a flash.

Right as the two ladies couldn't make heads or tails of this situation, Yang Chen with that expression as relaxed as before walked over, there was even a pleased smile on his face.

“Yang Chen, what is the meaning of this?!” Mo Qianni couldn’t help but ask, they were in such dire straits earlier, how did it suddenly change so drastically!?

“I say, Miss Mo, can you wait for me to untie the ropes before we slowly talk? You aren’t afraid of pain, but I’m afraid my good sweet wife Ruoxi is hurting.” Yang Chen dotingly looked at Lin Ruoxi, and proficiently untied the complicated rope bindings.

Lin Ruoxi shot a profound glance at him, and dully said, “You do this even faster than the people who were tying us up.”

Yang Chen was stunned, then he smiled awkwardly. In his mind, he thought. This is natural, this is what I do for a living.....

After the two women were released from the bindings, they slowly stood up, rubbing their arms, and again looked at Yang Chen oddly. After all, everything that happened was too mysterious, how did this man manage to handle this situation?

“I know you two have many doubts, but please get into the car outside first. I will first send the two of you to the hospital, then slowly inform you about it.” Said Yang Chen.

“Then he.....” Lin Ruoxi bit her lip, and looked towards the unconscious Lin Kun on the floor.

Yang Chen sternly said, “Are you sure you still want to maintain that sympathetic stance?”

Lin Ruoxi blankly stared, then bitterly shut her eyes. When she once again opened them, her eyes exuded a trace of indifference and resolution. Shaking her head, she uttered, “Let’s go.”