

Chapter 961

We've Never Met

Makedon rubbed his belly while smirking. "Come on, Ron. The Konstantin clan might not be doing so well but it's not like you can't afford another one of these."

"But...but I was planning on drinking this before I die." Ron was devastated at his loss.

Sauron interjected awkwardly. "Don't waste a perfectly good bottle of liquor on a dead man."

"You one-eyed red-haired bird! I demand both of you pay for it now!" Ron yelled out.

But both of them turned away and idly sat by without moving. They had absolutely no intention of paying him back.

Yang Chen felt bad for him and patted his shoulders. "It's fine. I remember having a few bottles of 1811 Chateau d'Yquem. You know where it is, so go and take it yourself."

Ron appreciated his thoughtfulness. "You're the kindest, Your Majesty Pluto. But...I don't really like that wine. Could I instead have two bottles of Methuselah from Domaine de la Romanée-Conti instead?"

"You sly fox! I bet you did it on purpose! One Methuselah equals to two bottles of Black Pearl!" Makedon shrieked.

Yang Chen sighed. Birds of the same feather flock together.

Fortunately, he wasn't a big fan of liquor so he agreed.

As soon as everyone took their seats, Isabella started to serve them Mediterranean seafood whereas Brewster poured them wine as her helper.

They chatted with Yang Chen in English while having their meal, afraid that Lin Ruoxi and the others would feel left out.

Isabella slammed the table halfway through the meal. "Why do you guys keep talking about wars in front of Miss Ruoxi? Tomorrow is His Majesty Pluto's wedding. Can't we talk about that instead?"

Brewster quickly clapped his hands. "I agree."

Makedon mumbled under his breath in annoyance.

Sauron grinned. "Dear Bella, isn't war much more interesting to talk about?"

"Only to you, old man." Isabella rolled her eyes.

Having said that, she picked up a dish and placed it in front of Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma.

"Madam, please try this. It has cod in it and it's fried with eggs and vegetables. I think it'll suit your palate." Isabella smiled.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma exchanged looks with each other. They secretly thought the food here was not to their preferences. Therefore, even though the seafood was fresh, they just couldn't enjoy it.

They accepted the dish and thank her with simple words since they weren't fluent in English.

Isabella got excited and started to introduce various dishes to Lin Ruoxi, ignoring the men completely.

After the meal ended, Ron gestured Lin Ruoxi into his studio next door.

Yang Chen was curious and wanted to follow her at first, but he was stopped by Guo Xuehua.

"You silly child, you can't see the wedding dress. You will have to wait until tomorrow." Guo Xuehua lectured him.

Yang Chen saw reason in her logic. It made the whole ordeal that much more exciting so he resorted to watching some tv to pass the time.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma accepted Isabella's invitation and went to tour around with a young man who spoke Mandarin.

They were interested to know more about Yang Chen's past.

Soon, things became peaceful again. Yang Chen, Makedon and Sauron were the only ones left in the house.

Yang Chen drank a sip of his black tea. He then placed down his cup and asked, "Oh right, where's Edward and the rest?"

Sauron answered. "Edward went to pick up Catherine and Jane. They should be here by tonight."

"Catherine's busy with the London Olympics. She had to attend multiple events so she can only come later. After the wedding, she has to rush back for the closing ceremony."

Only then Yang Chen remembered that the London Olympics was happening right now.

"Your Majesty Pluto, are you not planning...to see her?" Sauron hesitated. "You're getting married tomorrow."

Yang Chen's hands trembled slightly and his gaze darkened.

"I should go." Yang Chen nodded.

"Hey, Red-haired Eagle, way to ruin the mood." Makedon was spat.

"I was just reminding him of it. I'm sure that he has plans to go sometime in the future." Sauron glanced over in disdain.

Yang Chen stopped them from arguing and smiled. "It's true. I haven't visited her since I left two years ago. She probably hates me a ton now. It doesn't feel right to get married without letting her know. It's fine. Today is the start of a new chapter for me."

While the men were busy getting deep, things were completely different next door.

This was Ron's studio where he worked at and he kept his designs here too.

The studio was filled with glamorous bohemian style dresses.

Ron stood in front of the fitting room as he looked at the curtains nervously and expectantly.

His assistants were inside the fitting room, helping Lin Ruoxi with the dress.

About ten minutes later, the assistants walked out of the room and pulled the curtains.

Ron couldn't help but suck in a breath when he saw her walking out of the room.

His eyes remained glued to Lin Ruoxi. "Miss Lin, you really are the prettiest bride I've ever seen in my whole life. That might also have to do with the dress."

Lin Ruoxi looked at the mirror. She gripped her dress nervously and was having a hard time believing what she was seeing.

It was as if she was a completely different person, having worn this dress.

"Thank you, Mr Ron." Lin Ruoxi smiled gently and asked, "Is there a name for this wedding dress?"

"Hmm, that's a good question." Ron paused for a bit. "I named this dress Demeter."

Lin Ruoxi was confused. "It sounds familiar."

"It's the name of your 'mother'." Ron smiled warmly. "Madame Persephone's mother in Greek mythology was Demeter, the Goddess of harvest. I named this dress so because now she will walk you down the aisle when you get married."

Lin Ruoxi nodded.

Ron circled around her twice before saying, "Now that you have it on, I must say you look very much like someone from my past."

Ron said it softly but Lin Ruoxi still heard him. She asked, "Who?"

Ron was startled at first and replied awkwardly, "Perhaps it's time you knew, Miss Lin. There was a girl whom Your Majesty Pluto used to keep in his company. She was the first and only girl he had been with before yourself. Her name was Seventeen. Sauron, Jane and Catherine told me you two looked alike and I have to agree with them."

Lin Ruoxi's face darkened when she heard that. She smiled stiffly and said, "It...it's a shame that we've never met."

Chapter 962 Thirty

Ron quickly waved, as if to dismiss his words. "Miss Lin, please don't think that Your Majesty Pluto is using you as a substitute for Seventeen. I might not know him that well but I know he wouldn't do this much for a lookalike. You might look the same but you are not the same person."

Lin Ruoxi cheered up slightly, smiling softly at him.

At this time, the door to the workshop was knocked on.

One of Ron's assistants opened the door and nodded towards the person outside. "Sir, Miss Lin, Your Majesty Pluto sent me over to relay a message. He'd like to ask if Miss Lin was done with the fitting. He would like to invite her somewhere."

Lin Ruoxi was slightly confused whereas Ron seemed to have understood it. "Miss Lin, shall we head out? Let's not make Your Majesty Pluto wait for too long. We will wrap it up tomorrow."

About ten minutes later, Lin Ruoxi followed Ron back to the house.

Yang Chen was talking to others about the Olympics when she returned.

He got up with a smile and asked, "How was it? Did you like the wedding dress?"

Lin Ruoxi was still thinking about Ron's words when he asked her the question. She nodded while pursing her lips.

"Yeah, Master Ron's design still fascinates me."

"Thank you." Ron nodded.

Yang Chen let out a breath in relief. He contemplated for a while before saying, "I'm heading to a mountain peak in the southwest area to pay Seventeen a visit."

Seventeen?!

Lin Ruoxi's mind blanked for a second. She trembled and gripped her fist tightly, trying to calm herself down. "What...what do you mean?"

Yang Chen tried to sound normal. "I meant her tombstone. I wasn't able to find her when she left. So I could only bury her possessions in it. I haven't paid her a visit for two years so I thought it's about time. I'm saying goodbye to my past."

Lin Ruoxi's gaze was blurry from tears but she smiled lightly after thinking about it. "Of course you can go, but I have a request."

"What is it."

"I want to go too."

Yang Chen was taken aback by her request. He took a deep breath before nodding. "Alright."

The air on the mountain was fresh yet warm, they could feel it clearly as it caressed their skin.

Yang Chen drove a fiery red dune buggy through forest trails and after a ten-minute drive, they finally arrived at the bottom of a cliff.

Looking down from the top, they could see multiple rows of tombstones with steep trails connecting each row.

The grass was neatly trimmed and looked after.

"This is where my old subordinates rest. The higher the stone, the higher their merit. Nevertheless, being able to be buried here means that their achievements were recognized. You might think it sounds

funny, but before they died, some of them even asked me if they have killed enough people or if they have bombed enough weapons. For some of them, this was their life long goal...”

Yang Chen was explaining it to Lin Ruoxi but he couldn't stop himself from being affected by the emotions.

It was mixed with nostalgia and grief. Lin Ruoxi could sense his pain too.

When they first met, Lin Ruoxi could see from his eyes that he had led a rough life.

But the time they had spent together had numbed her sensitivity to that.

Now that she saw the tombstones and his pained gaze, Lin Ruoxi wanted to pull him into her arms and stroked his hair.

Yang Chen stopped the car and they started to walk along the trail.

It was a steep trail that was tough for Lin Ruoxi to walk on.

Especially the rocks which had become slippery after being shaped by nature.

“Ah!”

Lin Ruoxi slipped and almost fell.

Yang Chen quickly grabbed her hand. “Be careful, I'll hold you.”

Lin Ruoxi panted and flung his hand away when she saw that he was holding her.

Yang Chen was startled. “Ruoxi, what's wrong? I'm just worried that you will fall.”

“Don't touch me,” Lin Ruoxi said coldly. “I'll be careful. Don't touch me or pull me.”

Yang Chen was exasperated. She wanted to join him yet she was obviously still upset with him, seeing how she wouldn't let him touch her.

But this wouldn't stop him from seeing Seventeen.

This was something he had to do.

The wind blew Lin Ruoxi's dress, her hair brushed past her cheeks as the sun continued to move its way towards the west.

Her training had allowed her to climb to the top without facing too much exhaustion.

There was only one tombstone standing in the middle of the grass-covered mountain top.

It was obvious her standing was incomparable to others.

The black marble stood firmly within the rocks.

Roman numbers were carved into it which stood for thirty.

“This is....her tombstone?” Lin Ruoxi was sure it was but she still had to ask.

“Yeah.” Yang Chen nodded. He walked to the front of the tombstone and knelt down in front of it.

“Thirty...is it the sum of thirteen and seventeen?” Lin Ruoxi remembered that his code name used to be thirteen.

Yang Chen nodded in reply.

“Which means, it’s your combination.” Lin Ruoxi’s voice was trembling.

Yang Chen didn’t dare to look at her. He nodded solemnly and said, “I carved it for her with my fingers. Unfortunately, I didn’t bleed. It would’ve looked better in red”

Lin Ruoxi’s body stiffened after hearing his lame joke. “Do you need me to step away? I’m sure you have a lot of things to say to her.”

“It doesn’t matter.” Yang Chen turned around and chuckled. “You can listen if you want.”

Lin Ruoxi didn’t reply anymore and stood behind silently while staring at the carved number.

Yang Chen reached out and caressed the tombstone. His actions were light and gentle as if afraid of waking her up from her slumber.

“It’s been more than two years since I last visited you? Have you been lonely since? Knowing you, you’d very much like a dagger in my neck right now...” Yang Chen chuckled.

But naturally, he did not get a reply. All he heard was the sound of wind which made the conversation seem more forlorn.

“I went back to China. You said I should see what our home country looks like, so I did. I sold lamb skewers at the market and even rented a shabby house. It wasn’t great but it was something. I met a lot of people who did not kill to live. They led ordinary lives. Oh, I forgot to mention that I work at a company now. I’m sure you can tell that there are a lot of pretty girls there. Don’t judge me, you were the one who turned me into this. Old habits die hard. So much has happened in the two years since you have left. I don’t know how to tell you everything in such a short amount of time. But it’s not like you were a talkative person, I doubt you would be interested in my story.”

Yang Chen glanced at Lin Ruoxi and smiled. “You must be curious about her right? She’s Lin Ruoxi, the bride at my wedding tomorrow. We’ve been married for over a year now and I thought it was time that you finally met her...”

Chapter 963 Only Thing I Can Do For You

Yang Chen’s voice cracked as he was overwhelmed by his emotions.

Lin Ruoxi pretended not to hear him. She rubbed her eyes and smiled at the tombstone. “Oh one more thing, I won’t let him forget you. I’ll let him visit you whenever he wants to. But...this’ll be the last time I come. I will accompany him to the bottom of the mountain and wait for him to return.”

Her words were swallowed and drowned by the rushing wind.

Having said that, she bowed at the tombstone lightly and told Yang Chen, “Let’s go. We can go down now.”

Yang Chen let out a deep breath and nodded. Subconsciously, he reached out to hold her hand but stopped when he was reminded of what she had said earlier.

Lin Ruoxi ignored it and continued walking down the mountain.

The sun was setting and the sunset glow showered the mountains in orange.

They reached the bottom and was about to reach their car when Yang Chen yelled out loudly!

“Dear!”

He turned and pulled Lin Ruoxi into his arms!

Lin Ruoxi gasped, surprised by his sudden actions.

Yang Chen spun her around continuously and placed her down as she became dizzy.

Before she could say anything, Yang Chen pecked her three times on her lips!

“Ew!” Lin Ruoxi wiped her mouth. “It tastes like seafood from lunch! What are you doing?!”

Yang Chen guffawed. “You’re so cute. Why is my wife so cute? Did you take a degree in ‘Being a cute woman’?”

“What are you talking about? Why the sudden change in your mood?” Lin Ruoxi was getting a headache.

Yang Chen blinked. “Why, too big of a difference?”

“What do you think?” Lin Ruoxi rolled her eyes. “You were so serious just a second ago. Also, if you really love me, why keep all your other women? Don’t you feel sorry for me? Be honest, you were lying right?”

“Hey... I can be serious too,” Yang Chen chuckled. “Besides, isn’t this old news. Of course, I feel sorry for you...”

“Then why do you...”

“But I can’t just betray them,” Yang Chen grinned. “They will always want to be with me albeit never being official. Plus, they have given up so much just to be by my side. You might call me a Casanova and shameless, but it doesn’t matter, not everything has to be rational. These things have and always will be ruled by emotions. As I said earlier, fate brought us together to be husband and wife. You just need to enjoy the wedding tomorrow and enjoy the rest of your life. Even if you want to throw a tantrum over them, at least do it after the wedding. You can hit me and scold me but you can’t divorce me. It’s a waste of money to remarry...”

Lin Ruoxi gritted her teeth in anger and glared at him. “No wonder none of them wanted to attend the wedding. I bet they didn’t want to be pissed off by you.”

Yang Chen ignored her thinly veiled shot at him. “Anyhow, let’s go back to Ron’s place first. It’s almost dark. You can go rest with Mom and Wang Ma after dinner and I’ll go over tomorrow’s procedure. I’ll have them take care of tonight’s sleeping arrangement. As for our specially renovated wedding room, I’ll show it to you tomorrow after our wedding.”

“Wedding room?”

“Silly woman. Isn't it obvious for us to have one?”

“You...you're the silly one!”

Now that things had been settled, Yang Chen pushed her into the car and drove back.

Chapter 964?Impressed

Sunlight streamed through the clouds and made the island glow.

Seagulls flew above the rumbling sea waves, over the grass-covered field.

Normally, the villagers would be seen playing in the meadows or relaxing in the sun.

But not today.

The field was decorated with colorful tropical flowers, forming various festive designs.

Amongst the decoration was a long aisle with white lilies by its side.

It led to a stage which was well equipped with multiple speakers and microphones.

Indigenous people and villagers gathered around the field in anticipation of the big event.

They chatted along as they carried the chairs and flower baskets. Some of them even carried wineries with them for the after-party.

A Caucasian woman stood in the middle of the field, dressed in a simple pink dress with her long amber hair styled up. She was busy ordering people around in several different languages prepping for the wedding.

She was its sole organizer after all.

That woman was Jane.

“Move these tables over there. Not too close else it would be difficult to move around. Not too close to the flowers, you might ruin them. Bring more pi?a colada. Don't just bring fruit wines, some people don't drink it...”

Jane was the only one who could take control of everything. She had a good sense of style and was fluent in multiple languages.

Next to her was a plump woman dressed in red, who was playing with a guinea pig.

This guinea pig was well-liked by the villagers. Kids especially enjoyed playing with pets like this.

But this woman was actually making a conversation with the guinea pig!

She poked its belly and said, “Little piggy, why is your tummy so round? What did you eat in the morning? You didn't eat? So you got it from your parents...your chest and butt are the same as Catherine. Jane made me come early but I don't know the first thing about planning a wedding. I've only gotten married once and it was a royal wedding. I didn't have to plan it. Sigh...but I can't ignore Little

Jane. I had to come here even though I have to skip breakfast. Little Jane almost stopped talking to me the last time I tried to set her up with someone...Little piggy, don't you think Catherine is so pitiful..."

Jane tried to ignore her words but it was getting too much for her!

"Catherine! Go and eat if you want to! Stop mumbling nonsense over there!"

Jane put down her microphone and voiced her frustration while wiping the sweat on her forehead.

Catherine stood up and tried to console her. "How could I eat when Little Jane hasn't even eaten a single bite yet..."

"How many times have I told you! Don't call me that!" Jane was about to lose her mind.

Jane was rational and level headed in most things. But when it came to her mother, one word was all it took for her to completely lose her mind!

Catherine pouted shyly. "But I like it, it sounds cute..."

"Can't you see that I'm busy?" Jane was exasperated. "I'm begging you, I'll even call you Queen...please find Edward and have him play with you. Don't bother me anymore!"

Catherine was still pouting at her words. "What...why are you spending so much effort on planning a wedding for a man you like when he's marrying someone else..."

Jane was surprised at first but realized that her mother just felt bad for her.

Her heart warmed at that thought but she still felt helpless seeing how her mother was constantly losing her grip on reality. You would never know what she was thinking.

No matter how smart she was, she could never understand her mother.

"That man is Yang Chen." Jane smiled bitterly. "He's the man who gave us everything we have. Besides, he came to me personally and asked me to plan his wedding. I couldn't say no to him."

Catherine walked forwards and cupped her cheeks.

She kissed her forehead and said, "Baby, do you want Mommy to seduce him during his consummation."

Jane rolled her eyes. She was completely out of touch from reality.

She pinched her breasts and said, "Go away and change into something more conservative. Miss Lin is beautiful but you can't take away all the spotlight."

"Come on Little Jane, just say so if you want to drink my milk. No wonder you drank so little when you were young, you didn't have enough right?"

"Shut up! Go away!" Jane almost cried.

"Alright, alright...I'll go now." Catherine tugged on her dress. She blew a kiss to her before skipping off to find her maid.

Jane rubbed her forehead in relief now that her mother was finally gone. Seconds later, she picked up the microphone and continued to give out commands.

About an hour later, the wedding decorations were finally done according to royal standards.

The whole field was filled with a glamorous vibe and yet it didn't overshadow the view of nature. It would have definitely looked mesmerizing from above.

Later on, Ron stepped onto the stage as the emcee and announced the start of the wedding.

Since it was Yang Chen's wedding, the man who owned and protected the archipelago, all the residents were present to witness it.

Those who were the closest to Yang Chen, like Guo Xuehua, Sauron and Makedon sat in the first row.

Catherine changed into a pink dress similar to the one Jane had on.

Behind Sauron and Makedon was ZERO and the core members of Sea Eagle. Whereas the ones seated behind Edward were followers of Yang Chen, the financial oligarchs and representatives of the noble family.

In the outside world, they were all obnoxious and arrogant people but they had to restrict themselves here.

After all, the groom was the reason why they could act so obnoxious and arrogant.

Ron nodded pleasingly when he saw that most of the guests were here. He spoke into the microphone. "Now, please focus, everyone. Your Majesty Pluto has requested to emcee his own wedding..."

Having said so, Ron clapped his hands and walked off stage.

Everyone was confused. Emcee his own wedding?

But somehow, Yang Chen was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Look up!"

Only then everyone looked up and their jaw dropped.

Yang Chen was 'falling off the sky' while smiling brightly! He was dressed in a sleek suit with a red bow tie and his hair was actually styled neatly for once.

But he wasn't falling with a parachute.

There was red rope tied to his waist and it was attached to a huge helium balloon with a heart shape and letters that wrote 'LOVE'!

It was specifically designed for this one time use!

Shockingly, Yang Chen seemed especially proud of his entrance, waving to the crowd around him.

The audience didn't know how to react to such an outrageous act like this one.

Catherine whispered to Jane, "Little Jane, Mommy's glad you're not the one who's marrying this weird man....."

Jane didn't rebut her claims. Instead, she shook her head in pity for the bride

Guo Xuehua covered her face and mumbled under her breath, "I saw nothing...I saw nothing..."

Yang Chen saw their reaction and assumed they were all impressed with him.

He untied the balloons from his waist and landed onto the stage.

He made his way to the microphone and cleared his throat before speaking. "Firstly, I want to thank each and every one of you for coming. I can tell from your eyes that you're all impressed by my special and amazing entrance..."

The crowd went dead silent.

Chapter 965 Which Part

Guo Xuehua gripped the edges of her dress. She had dressed up today just for her son but he was making her lose her cool.

What is he trying to pull?! Guo Xuehua felt an urge to roll her eyes.

Yang Chen stood on the stage, happily unaffected.

"You must be wondering, how can a groom host his own wedding? Honestly, I'm not entirely sure myself."

Yang Chen paused and shook his head in exasperation. "Technically, the emcee is tasked with controlling the flow of the wedding. But doesn't that mean I have to listen to the person? Well, it's not like I can't, but I want to listen to someone of my choosing. Unfortunately, both my wife and my mother are not free which meant that I had to assume the role."

The crowd was speechless from his explanation.

Ron chuckled and told Guo Xuehua, "Madam, he's hilarious."

Guo Xuehua eyed him up and down. "Which part's hilarious?"

Ron chuckled, not answering her question.

"There's one more thing," Yang Chen spoke into the microphone again. "You guys might have realized this, but there's no witness."

Everyone looked around and realized he was right. Why wasn't there any witness or a priest?

Yang Chen snorted. "I did not feel the need to have one. It always felt weird for me to see them at other people's weddings. A marriage is between the bride and the groom. Why should it be officiated by someone else? I can't do anything about other people's weddings but I sure can design my own! So there's no priest nor witness if I had to say there's one, that would be me, Father Yang."

Yang Chen pointed at himself.

The crowd roared with laughter. Edward and others in the front seat clapped their hands out of amusement too.

Yang Chen grinned and signaled the crowd to quiet down. He cleared his throat and announced, "Alright, as the groom and witness and emcee, please welcome the bride!"

The moment he ended his sentence, all the speakers started playing the wedding march.

Colorful birds flapped their wings and flew to the sky as the melodious music played.

Everyone stood up in anticipation of the bride.

In the midst of her dark green forest, a striking shade of blue emerged into the crowd.

They held their breath as the bride made her way to the stage.

Her long soft dress trailed behind her, gliding across the ground. Each layer was sewn on with an intricate rose pattern. The smooth and sheer texture of the dress complimented the pink flower patterns perfectly.

The view from behind was breathtaking, as they looked up from the train to her dress.

It was like a light blue lotus had blossomed in the field.

There was a silk belt tied to her waist which was also sewn with the same pink flowers. The dress hugged her body tightly, flaunting all her curves.

As for her hair, her stylist did not have to do much. It was tied up in a simple hairdo but it complemented her dress very well.

Her beauty was so breathtaking that they thought they might lose their breath.

Lin Ruoxi bit her lip nervously, her heart was beating fast beneath her dress.

Honestly, back then when she was waiting for the music to start, she was actually upset at Yang Chen for spouting nonsense.

Why did he have to mess things up at their wedding?

But as she made her way down the aisle, it was the last thing on her mind.

Two thousand people were looking at her and she could feel her goosebumps rising.

Thank goodness Wang Ma was right beside her.

Wang Ma held her hand which was wrapped in a rose-patterned lace glove. Her face was filled with excitement and bliss as they walked down the aisle together.

This was what Yang Chen promised. He promised her that she could take part in the wedding.

Lin Ruoxi could hear her heart pounding against her chest.

Every step was filled with bittersweet emotions and she could see her man at the end of the aisle, waiting for her.

They had been living together for almost two years but somehow at this moment, he seemed so foreign yet familiar.

The past two years flashed before her eyes in moments.

The air around her was filled with the sound of music, birds, wind and cheers, but she couldn't hear a thing.

All she felt was pure bliss.

Just when everyone was mesmerised by her beauty, someone started to frown instead!

"Hey!"

"What are you guys doing!? Especially the men! Why are you all staring at my wife?! You look like your eyes are about to pop out of your head! Don't stare at her like that!"

His words completely changed the mood of the wedding!

Those from the front row even stumbled a little out of pure shock!

Lin Ruoxi snapped out of her thoughts and glared at him. She gritted her teeth, dying to kick him!

What was he even thinking of!

Yang Chen continued to threaten sternly, "Watch out! Do not stare at my wife like that! None of you have the right! Anyone caught staring for more than ten seconds at a time will be fed to the sharks."

The men turned around immediately after hearing his words. No one dared to sneak another look at her.

Yang Chen's words were final!

Guo Xuehua rubbed her forehead helplessly.

Ron smiled, "Madam, don't you think they are very lovey-dovey?"

Guo Xuehua eyed him again. "Again, which part?"

Ron chuckled in response.

On the aisle, Wang Ma gripped Lin Ruoxi's hand which was trembling out of anger. She stifled her laughter and said, "Don't be upset, miss. Sir has always been like that. He's only doing this because he loves you"

"Wang Ma, I want to leave now." Lin Ruoxi pouted.

"You can't do that," Wang Ma knew she didn't mean it. "Weren't you looking forward to his present? Don't you want to find out?"

Lin Ruoxi snorted but she sped up in case something else happened again.

Soon enough, Lin Ruoxi reached the stage. Wang Ma handed her over to Yang Chen and sat down at her designated seat.

The crowd roared again when the bride turned around to face them.

Yang Chen blinked at Lin Ruoxi excitedly whereas Lin Ruoxi blushed out of shyness.

Yang Chen walked to the microphone while holding Lin Ruoxi's hand and announced, "Now is the time for us to exchange our tokens of love. I've spent a lot of effort to prepare mine so I'll allow the cameras to show off my gift. Take a close look at the screens around you!"

Chapter 966 Rain

Yang Chen's words piqued their curiosity. Lin Ruoxi blinked her eyes at him curiously too.

She was already so gorgeous without the sparkling gaze in her eyes.

It took all his willpower to stop himself from kissing her right there and then.

He gulped hard but he still managed to hold it in. All he needed to wait for was a couple of hours before he could properly consummate his marriage.

Yang Chen let go of Lin Ruoxi's hands and walked to the middle of the stage. He curled his pinky finger towards the forest.

Seconds later, a black dot inched closer to them as the guests watched on curiously.

As the black dot got closer and closer, they realized that it was a remote-controlled airplane!

It was painted pink and flowers were drawn onto it too. A flower basket hung beneath it.

It seemed like his gift was inside the basket.

"I have never seen this many tricks at a wedding." Guo Xuehua chided.

Wang Ma smiled. "Miss has been looking forward to it, I hope she likes it."

"I'm sure she will since Yang Chen spent a long time preparing it," Guo Xuehua replied.

Catherine nudged her daughter. "Little Jane, you're the one who designed the airplane right? Seeing how it can fly in a straight line over a long distance. I don't think anyone can do it so quickly except for you."

Jane rolled her eyes. "It's not that hard, I just had the privilege of helping him."

Having said so, she couldn't help but yawn. This wedding had taken more out of her than she realized.

Catherine mumbled under her breath, "Seriously, you're not even the bride and you're exhausted from the wedding."

Jane pretended not to hear her and kept on smiling.

At the same time, the remote-controlled airplane landed on Yang Chen's palm.

He untied the flower basket and took out a neat gift box made out of sandalwood.

Everyone stared at the screens around them, curious to know what was so special about this gift.

Lin Ruoxi was especially anxious. The pocket watch from Patek Philippe was already precious enough. Even though she was rich too, women liked it when their men gave them something precious.

Besides that, Yang Chen prepared this for half a year. What kind of present required half a year of preparation?

“Is it inside?” Lin Ruoxi looked at the gift box and asked gently.

Yang Chen nodded. He raised his eyebrows and said with a grin, “Open it up and have a look.”

Lin Ruoxi took a deep breath and unlocked the clasp carefully.

A sweet scent of glutinous rice could be smelled the moment the box was unlocked.

Lin Ruoxi’s expression changed from expectation to confusion and finally anger!

She raised her head and pointed to the round glutinous rice ball that was lying on a clean cotton cloth.

He even scribbled a smiley face on it with red bean paste!

“You...you said you prepared a gift for me... You meant this glutinous rice ball!?”

Lin Ruoxi almost landed a kick on him with her heels!

Yang Chen grinned. “I made it last night without you knowing. Look at the smiley face, cute right!? Plus, don’t you love glutinous rice balls the most? You’ve always eaten store-bought ones so I thought I would make you one by myself. It’s the one and only glutinous rice ball made by me, don’t you like it?”

Lin Ruoxi’s heart was filled with disappointment. She didn’t know what to say when she saw how serious he looked.

Lin Ruoxi was about to cry from his insensitiveness.

The guests exchanged looks with each other. They too were confused

He gave his bride a glutinous rice ball!? This had to be a joke, right?!

Guo Xuehua’s face twitched and Wang Ma patted her thigh to calm her down.

Up at the stage, Lin Ruoxi snapped out of it and chuckled suddenly.

“Heh, that’s true. It’s probably the best gift,” Lin Ruoxi took over the box and pouted. “I can get whatever I want with money anyways. It’s true that this glutinous rice ball is the one and only glutinous rice ball in the world.”

“Is that really what you think?” Yang Chen smiled mysteriously.

Lin Ruoxi looked down. Her eyes reddened as she said, “I’m a bit disappointed but it’s an unforgettable gift and wedding...”

“Then why are you crying, dear.” Yang Chen pinched her cheeks lightly.

Lin Ruoxi looked up finally and glared at him. "You're the one who raised my expectations! You should've said so if you wanted to make me a glutinous rice ball! Why did we have to wait so long for a wedding?! We could've done so in Zhonghai!"

There were whispers among the crowd. The soon-to-be wedded couple were arguing on stage?

Yang Chen raised his hand to silence the crowd.

He chuckled, "Are you upset?"

"Yes, I'm upset!" Lin Ruoxi didn't bother hiding it.

"Then should I continue with my gift..." Yang Chen hesitated.

Lin Ruoxi was confused. She muttered slowly, "What...continue with your gift..."

Yang Chen spread his hands. "The glutinous rice ball that you're holding, it's part of my gift. It's just an appetizer to show you how meaningful my gift will be...I didn't expect you to be angry at an appetizer. It makes me worry about the next one."

Lin Ruoxi wanted to bite him!

"You...do you think it's funny to trick me?!" Lin Ruoxi was embarrassed.

Yang Chen giggled, "I wouldn't dare. I was just curious since you didn't seem happy to see the glutinous rice ball. Alright alright, I'll continue with the gift..."

After that crazy opening and the 'appetizer', Lin Ruoxi wasn't really looking forward to the 'main course' anymore.

She said nonchalantly, "Forget it if it's another airplane."

Yang Chen smiled gently, "I promise it won't happen again, but to accept this gift, can I please have my beautiful bride to place her palm upwards..."

Lin Ruoxi didn't know what trick he was pulling so she extended her arms unwillingly while pouting.

"Like this?" Lin Ruoxi turned around and asked.

Yang Chen nodded. "Wait."

Lin Ruoxi couldn't read his smile.

Not only her, but the guests were also confused too. Only Ron sat still with his ever so mysterious smile.

Everyone just stared at the screens around them, fixating on Lin Ruoxi's palm.

Seconds later, someone gasped!

Soon, more and more people started to look up and they gasped in response.

At the same time, Lin Ruoxi looked up too when she finally caught on.

Rain!

It was raining!

But it wasn't water, it was raining flower petals!

Dark red flower petals fell from the sky!

When the first flower petal landed on Lin Ruoxi's palm, only then she realized why Yang Chen made her do this!

She caught the petal and moved it closer to her eyes, careful not to blink.

It was a rose petal!

It was cold and soft. She was actually holding a fresh rose petal!

Lin Ruoxi looked up once again and was amazed by the view.

It was so marvelous and unimaginably beautiful!

The whole field, the forest, even the entire sky was filled with rose petals!

The petals descend from the sky like raindrops, coloring the whole sky a rosy red.

It was as if God was showering them with rose petals as a blessing for them.

The guests were in shock by the view. No one had expected such a breathtaking scene!

Even Guo Xuehua and others who were frustrated earlier; they were now in tears.

There was nothing more exciting than witnessing a surprise like this after a disappointing one!

The air was filled with the smell of rose and love!

The bride was showered with roses that made it seem as though she had blended with the sky.

Her rose-patterned dress looked like it was dancing in the rain!

A strong arm held her shoulders and pulled her into his arms.

Lin Ruoxi didn't resist. There wasn't any strength left in her as she stared at the red sky in front of her.

Yang Chen breathed out heavily, his smile was filled with emotions.

"Dear...do you like it? It took me half a year to prep for this. A one-of-a-kind rose petal shower."

Chapter 967 Pregnant

Lin Ruoxi had gone completely speechless.

No? But that wasn't true.

Yes? But could she really show her feelings so easily?

Lin Ruoxi felt that she should do something to reward this man who had fulfilled all her wedding fantasies!

So she turned around and wrapped her arms around his neck, planting a kiss on his lips!

It wasn't a passionate kiss but a warm and gentle one, filled with all her love.

The crowd cheered and clapped, having witnessed their acts of love.

Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma hugged each other, crying and laughing at the same time.

Sauron and others gave them a standing ovation.

Catherine and Jane smiled at the scene but their hearts grew slightly bitter at the scene.

Lin Ruoxi's face was flushed when she let go of Yang Chen.

"How did you do this? Where did you get the flowers from?" Lin Ruoxi couldn't help but ask.

Yang Chen hugged her waist. "Today was supposed to be a sunny day so I had to alter it slightly. I made it cooler to compliment the rain. During dawn, I had others make artificial clouds and now there's around two hundred jets above us that are shooting the petals downwards with specialised equipment. It took me half a year to collect enough rose petals. Well, I decided to use jets since they were quiet and wouldn't bother us. Also, they fly fast enough to distribute the petals evenly."

"Half a year?" Lin Ruoxi was shocked. "But how did you manage to keep fresh for so long?"

Yang Chen chuckled. "You have Jane to thank for that. She developed a spray for the roses to stay fresh after all this time. So with that, I asked Ron to collect roses from all over the world and kept it fresh until now. You don't have to worry, the spray is harmless to the human body."

Lin Ruoxi's eyes sparkled. "How long will the rose shower last?"

"I ordered them to do it for thirteen hours and fourteen minutes, which means it'll stop tonight. That means we can spend the rest of the day in the petal shower." Yang Chen joked, "Well if you don't want to eat the petals by accident during our meal, I can order them to stop it."

"No, just leave it." Lin Ruoxi muttered for a while. She thought about what he said and came to a realization. "Did you say...thirteen hours and fourteen minutes?"

"Yeah!" Yang Chen was delighted. "Why are you repeating it?"

Lin Ruoxi said softly, "It must have been hard to collect so many rose petals."

Yang Chen sighed. "It wasn't too hard on my end. Ron however, had to visit many different countries to collect enough petals. Do you know dear, that a bouquet of roses isn't even enough for a square meter plot of land? Let alone a rose shower for a day. I heard from Ron that buying all these roses cost more than five billion euros. It's enough to match Holland's flower exports for the next two years."

Lin Ruoxi's eyes widened out of shock from hearing that it cost five billion euros.

He collected roses from flower fields in different countries, and it took half a year?!

This wasn't something that can be done with money. Other billionaires probably couldn't do it with just money.

Not only did the owners of the flower fields were willing to help Yang Chen, the governments of the main flower bouquets exporting countries, like Holland and Thailand had to agree to it too!

Yang Chen was the only one who could do such a thing!

Suddenly, Lin Ruoxi was reminded of something. She looked up and said, "I remember now! Back when we were at the Yuan mansion, Yuan Ye bought roses for Tang Tang. The others were complaining that the price had fluctuated so badly and that roses were running low on stock! It was all your doing wasn't it?!"

Yang Chen smirked. "Hehe, how was it? I'm great at acting, aren't I?"

"You even pretended to know nothing about it." Lin Ruoxi was speechless.

Yang Chen hadn't told her something else. Back when they were in Beijing, Li Dun gave Tang Xin white roses to save money. He was the one who caused that too.

Almost all the roses from the reputable flower fields were bought by Yang Chen, so the remaining ones were sold at a high price.

"Now you know why I've never given you a proper rose bouquet." Yang Chen caressed her cheeks. "I had to give you something memorable, something that you'll never forget for the rest of your life."

Lin Ruoxi scrunched her face. "Hmph. Congratulations, you did it. I'll never forget about the glutinous rice ball and rose shower for the rest of my life!"

Her face was glowing with joy.

Yang Chen kissed her forehead and spoke with a regretful tone. "This wedding that I prepared for you was almost perfect, but I couldn't invite too many people because of the geographical location."

Lin Ruoxi nodded. "I understand. Not everything can be perfect. You said it too earlier, our wedding is between both of us. I'm happy with just Mom and Wang Ma."

"Why are you being so compliant? Weren't you upset at me earlier?" Yang Chen teased her.

Lin Ruoxi growled, "Stop being cocky. Hurry up and announce the start of the party, our witness."

Yang Chen looked down at the guests. They were all smiling while watching them talk on stage.

He realized that they weren't going to eat without his say so.

So he walked to the microphone and announced, "Everyone, you may now enjoy your meal. Eat as much as you want but be mindful of your stomach. There are toilets in the woods. As for the wineries, we have only prepared fruit wines and pi?a coladas, in hopes to motivate the local brewery business. Also, let's not get too drunk, it's none of my business if anyone gets pregnant today..."

The crowd roared in laughter whereas those at the front row seats smiled awkwardly.

Lin Ruoxi couldn't stand him anymore. She nudged him, signalling him to stop talking nonsense.

Only then Yang Chen announced the start of the party and the crowd cheered in response.

It was destined to be the best day on the island since most of them could only return to the island to attend Yang Chen's wedding.

The day was filled with laughter and joy.

Rose petals landed all around them, in their hair, on the ground, and in their houses.

The sea breezes then blew the rose petals into the sea, colouring the sea red.

Lin Ruoxi wasn't good at drinking so she did not do the usual rounds for the guests. She drank two glasses out of courtesy before sitting down with Guo Xuehua and Wang Ma.

Some of the female guests joined them along with Catherine and Jane, sharing Yang Chen's past and funny stories.

Whereas the groom was mindlessly drinking with his villagers.

His illness was already cured ever since his cultivation improved so alcohol did not affect him at all. Yang Chen would never get drunk if he didn't want to!

The party lasted till night and the rose shower stopped in accordance.

The indigenous people started to present their gifts to them.

They were dressed in hula skirts as they circled them, dancing their traditional dance.

Lin Ruoxi and Yang Chen sat in the middle, moving their bodies to the beat as the music played.

The party lasted till late night and it ended naturally when more and more people fell asleep after getting drunk.

After settling Guo Xuehua and others, Yang Chen brought Lin Ruoxi to the newlywed house that he had mentioned before.

Normally, Lin Ruoxi would have been tired from being awake the whole day. She couldn't eat much since she had to take care of her dress, worried that it might get dirty.

But she wasn't. She was energised from the Heaven and Earth Restoration Energy that Yang Chen had transferred to her.

They sat on a dune buggy and drove past a forest trail and then a white beach.

Everything seemed exceptionally peaceful as they drove under the starlight, feeling the sea breeze caress their cheek.

Some time later, they reached the bottom of a cliff.

Lin Ruoxi snapped out of her daze, knowing that they had reached their honeymoon house.

She knew that it wasn't going to be an ordinary house but was still surprised when she finally arrived.

Chapter 968 Consummation

The rock cliff was about two hundred meters tall with a solitary winding path leading to the top.

At the top of it was a wide and flat space. It was so evenly sliced that it looked like it was artificially cut
The castle stood tall on the ground, looking very majestic under the night sky!

It was actually a castle, just like those ancient European castles shown on television. Built with boulders, the towers were seen at each corner and in the middle of it was a dome.

The castle looked especially luxurious and majestic, with a mixture of gothic and baroque style.

“Dear, this would have been worth billions if we sold it in Zhonghai,” Yang Chen joked.

Lin Ruoxi’s knees were starting to get weak. “This isn’t a newlywed house. This is a castle. Not a house. Besides, it’s too big for both of us.”

Yang Chen threw his hands out helplessly. “This was actually built for the royalties to host parties when the British colonized this area. But a riot broke out before it was completed. A fight broke out between the outsiders and the indigenous people, and in the end, this place was abandoned. When I took over, Ron said he wanted to continue with the project and turn it into my living space. I’ve only lived here for a couple of days since I stay elsewhere most of the time. It’s not like I spent the money on purpose. I can’t possibly downsize it, that’d be weird to look at.”

Lin Ruoxi laughed when she understood the reason behind this. “I’m not blaming you, why do you sound so sad.”

Having said so, she jumped out of the car and looked at the steps above her. “Wouldn’t it be inconvenient for me to walk up like this?”

Lin Ruoxi was still wearing the wedding dress since she didn’t have time to change.

Yang Chen walked in front of her and bent down. “I’ll be carrying you up the hill. But I am not a donkey.”

Lin Ruoxi eyed him and clicked her tongue. “How childish, you’re the only one who would think of that.”

Yang Chen could have jumped all the way up the hill but this was a new experience for him.

Her chiffon dress rubbed against his arms and he could feel the tenderness of her smooth legs.

Yang Chen held her hand when they reached the peak and walked her to the main entrance.

There was an iris-scanning door lock built into the side of the three meters tall arched door.

It was Lin Ruoxi’s first time seeing something like this. It was something straight out of a sci-fi movie.

Yang Chen explained with a smile on his face, “Only Ron and I can unlock this with our irises. You’re one of the owners now, you’.. have to record your iris too.”

Lin Ruoxi was intrigued. She followed Yang Chen’s instructions and stood in front of the scanner for a while. Soon a voice prompt followed indicating entry.

“Alright, you have been registered.”

Yang Chen pressed a button and the doors opened slowly.

As the doors opened, warm rays of light were emitted from the castle!

Seconds later, the previously dark castle had turned into a bright and modern building!

It was as if the castle had woken from a deep slumber!

Lin Ruoxi was still in shock but Yang Chen pulled her into the hall by her waist before she could snap out of it.

Everything was neat and clean in the castle since Ron ensured that it was cleaned regularly.

The interior design was warm and bright, a starking contrast from the cold exterior.

Their feet landed on sturdy teak floorboards. The living room was as big as a basketball field. Tempered laminated glass windows were embedded in the walls of the hall, enabling them to look at the magnificent sea view outside.

Modern electrical appliances were seen all around the room. The vintage-styled furniture was carved out of pear wood whereas the seats were made with leather. Two completely different styles and yet they paired nicely with one another.

A crystal chandelier hung above their heads which lit up the whole room.

Two sets of red-carpeted stairs led the way upstairs and three to four bedrooms revealed themselves.

In the middle of the stairs were two rows of rooms. Seeing how the castle had a rectangular design, it was safe to assume that there was another set of rooms on the other side.

The lighting and scenery in each room were superb since the sea view was not obstructed at all.

Lin Ruoxi was mesmerized by the majestic design until she realized something odd. She looked at Yang Chen suspiciously and asked, "The iris-scanner door lock, how many people can have access to it?"

Yang Chen didn't think much about it. "I think thirty? Why?"

"This castle is so big, a lot of people can stay here right?" Lin Ruoxi grinned.

Yang Chen sounded proud. "Ruoxi darling, isn't that obvious? This castle is the real deal. I can give you a tour. There are all sorts of facilities downstairs. There's a gym, swimming pool, entertainment room, and a library. There are around twenty guestrooms and in each room, there's an en-suite bathroom and storage room!"

Lin Ruoxi gritted her teeth and snorted. "There are so many rooms here, it'd be a waste to leave them empty."

"It won't be empty." Yang Chen giggled. "One day, it'll be filled with other people."

Yang Chen jolted when he realized what was happening.

He had let down his guard!

His inner thoughts had been exposed by accident when he only intended to impress her.

Just as he thought, Lin Ruoxi's gaze was cold and she was shooting an icy glare at him.

"Finish your sentence." Lin Ruoxi sneered. "Were you hoping that I would allow them to stay with us?"

“Eh...dear, that’s not what I meant.” Yang Chen rubbed his hands together and thought to himself, *Why?*

He did plan to do this. If not he wouldn’t have asked Ron to decorate all the rooms before their arrival.

But all he had planned for was an intimate night with his wife tonight!

Lin Ruoxi walked to the middle of the living room. She circled the room and threw the question back to him, “Is that so? Then what are you thinking about?”

Yang Chen tried to please her. “I was just thinking that we could ask Mom and Wang Ma to come over and stay together with us. That’s why I said it won’t be empty.”

“I see.” Lin Ruoxi smiled mockingly. “But what about the rest of the twenty rooms? Don’t you want Rose, Qianni, An Xin and others to visit your kingdom? I recall them being quite curious. I think you should pick them up and let them stay here. If there are not enough rooms here, I can just build a cottage down the cliff. Climbing up and down the mountain is tiring for me anyways.”

Yang Chen was getting a headache as her tone became more and more bitter. He smiled bitterly at her and said, “My dear wife, can we talk about this tomorrow? It’s almost three in the morning. We don’t have much time left to consummate our marriage! This is valuable time we’re wasting!”

Chapter 969

How Thoughtful

He had been waiting patiently for this for a while. How could he let this go just because she was jealous?

“Consummate?”

Lin Ruoxi chuckled and sized him up. “Didn’t we do it when we first met? Why should we do it tonight? It’s late and I’m going to sleep. Good night.”

Having said so, she held her dress and walked upstairs.

Yang Chen’s face fell. He wanted to say something but had nothing to say so he kept quiet.

He followed her and grinned, hoping to persuade her. “Ruoxi, it’s our big day today. This day wouldn’t be perfect if we did not end it right. We can’t have regrets on our wedding day, can we?”

Lin Ruoxi was not budging. “I think it’s plenty good as it is. I’ve had my meal, enjoyed the day, wore a wedding dress, and received a gift. What more could I want?”

Yang Chen smiled stiffly. “But we haven’t done it yet...”

She turned around abruptly and asked with a cold voice, “Will I get pregnant if we do it?”

“Uhm...”

Yang Chen shook his head and said, “The chances are very slim. My body is developed in ways you guys would not be able to handle or understand. Once you enter the Soul Forming stage, we might have a chance.”

Back when Yang Chen's Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture was at the seventh level, he only managed to impregnate Seventeen.

Now that he had experienced the Tai Qing Heavenly Lightning, he should be in the first stage of the Tribulation Passing stage.

Even if she were in the Soul Forming stage, it was still all left up to chance.

Lin Ruoxi replied, "I'm not interested in doing something so futile if I won't get pregnant."

What?!

Yang Chen almost burst into tears. "Dear, are you joking? No one does it solely to have a child. Didn't you promise me..."

"I'm a woman and women tend to be fickle," Lin Ruoxi said indifferently.

"Are you serious?!"

"Why not?" Lin Ruoxi glanced over. "Well, I can't stop you from forcing me. It's not like you haven't done it before."

Yang Chen's face became stoic. "Why would you say that? I will not treat you as my plaything. You know I won't do that if you don't want to."

Lin Ruoxi's face softened slightly. Her voice sailed smoothly through the air. "I know I'm being mean, but I can't stop myself from feeling annoyed when I think about how you want to fill this place with your lovers. I don't want to quarrel or ignore you either, it's our wedding today after all. But I really don't want to sleep with you now."

Yang Chen smiled helplessly. "Why did you bring it up then? It's not like it's going to happen anytime soon..."

"Is there any difference?" Lin Ruoxi raised her voice. "Every time I look at these rooms, I am reminded of the fact that they will one day be filled by them. I can overlook the fact that I will have to meet them occasionally. But living with them? I don't think so."

Yang Chen thought to himself, That's my end goal. , but he couldn't possibly admit it now. He coughed awkwardly and said, "Ruoxi, hear me out. I'm not forcing you to accept it. We don't have to stay together if you don't want to..."

"Stop it. We've been living together for more than a year. I know." Lin Ruoxi shook her head. "I was planning to ignore it at first. We all know that you can't leave them, and I can't leave you so let's just each take a step back. Isn't love all about making compromises? But when I saw these rooms, I realized that I couldn't do it. Reality and expectations are complete opposites. My mind is a mess now so can you just let me rest?"

Yang Chen had nothing left to say. Things were spiraling out of control fast.

He smiled bitterly. "I'll bring you to the master bedroom then. I won't bother you anymore, so you can sleep there tonight."

“Okay.”

They walked upstairs together, and Yang Chen led her into the biggest bedroom.

It was different from others due to its special design, where the walls were covered three panes of tempered glass windows.

From outside, the walls were dark in color and blended well with the castle walls. But the view from inside was completely different, with a fantastic view of the vast sea.

However, it didn't excite Lin Ruoxi at all. Her gaze was drawn to the bed.

The bed was at least five meters wide!

The bed was obviously custom made for them with fluffy pillows placed on top of the fleece blanket.

Lin Ruoxi's breath turned cold as she looked up slowly, staring into Yang Chen's eyes. “How thoughtful of you.”

Yang Chen wanted to bump his head against the wall!

How could he forget about this?!

He ordered Ron to import high-quality sandalwood from Myanmar in order to make this large bed. It was done on purpose, secretly hoping to have an orgy with the ladies.

Who knew that this would serve as fuel to his current arguments fire?!

“That...uhm...dear...Ruoxi...darling! Don't go!”

Yang Chen's cries got louder when he saw Lin Ruoxi walking out of the room!

This was worse than the empty rooms!

A five-meter-wide bed. Think of how many women it could accommodate?

Yang Chen chased after her, but Lin Ruoxi had no plans on stopping.

She walked to the next room and twisted the doorknob. After making her way in, she turned and faced Yang Chen with a cold expression on her face. “I might not be royalty but I'm still a woman with dignity. You're very wrong if you think I can let my husband have an orgy. It's true that I love you, but it doesn't mean I'll let you get away with something like this!”

She slammed the door on his face!

Yang Chen stood numbly in front of the door. His mind was completely blank.

Seconds later, bitter emotions welled up in his heart.

What kind of wedding day was this?

Just because of the empty rooms and giant bed, he was labeled a pervert.

Who was at fault here? Him for being so insensitive? Or her for being so stubborn and sensitive?

It would have been a different story if the deed was done, but he hadn't even begun the process just yet!

Yang Chen stood outside the room out of frustration, thinking of he should calm her down.

They couldn't get into a fight when their wedding had just ended. Especially when their honeymoon hadn't started yet.

On the other side of the wall, Lin Ruoxi was getting a headache too.

Her eyes became teary from the incident. Minutes ago, she was filled with joy, but it was quickly replaced by pain.

She knew Yang Chen didn't mean to anger her on purpose but the fact that he had plans for this was more unbearable!

What made him think that it would happen for sure! Was she really an easy target?!

Lin Ruoxi had lost all energy, she couldn't even make her way to the bed. She plopped down on the carpet with her arms around her knees.

Seconds later, Yang Chen heard sobbing sounds coming out of the room. He couldn't think of ways to beg for forgiveness yet, but he couldn't just leave her alone in a vulnerable state.

Yang Chen took a deep breath and was about to twist the doorknob when he felt a vibration from his pocket.

Someone was calling him now. Of all the times he should be interrupted, he was being called upon now!

Yang Chen cursed to himself.

He took his handphone out and was confused to see Li Dun's name pop up on the screen!

That punk, he knew it was his wedding today so could it be that he planned this on purpose just to disturb his night?

Well, unfortunately for him, he wasn't actually doing anything now!

Yang Chen sighed helplessly and answered the call, "You punk....."

Before he could finish his sentence, Li Dun yelled and cut him off!

"Goddamn it! Yang Chen! Come save me, it's an emergency!!"

Chapter 970 Wedding Night

Yang Chen's heart fell. Li Dun joked around quite a bit, but he knew his boundaries.

He would never call him for help unless he was in grave danger!

"Where?!"

Yang Chen wasn't going to beat around the bush!

“I’m in the woods near Tianming lake, east of Beijing! Damn it! I can’t talk anymore! Find me yourself...ah!”

The call ended abruptly and the last thing he heard was Li Dun’s roar!

Yang Chen almost crushed his phone in the process!

What was going on?!

He wasn’t that familiar with Beijing which meant that he had to find the lake himself?

But he knew that Li Dun was in a life or death situation.

Yang Chen glanced at the door.

He clenched his teeth and opened the door. “Ruoxi, I have to go back to Beijing to save Li Dun! I’ll apologize to you when I’m back!”

Yang Chen didn’t wait any longer and disappeared right away. He didn’t even give Lin Ruoxi a second glance.

Lin Ruoxi thought he was here to console her. Even if it was not resolved, it would have at least allowed her to rest easy tonight.

She didn’t expect him to disappear again!

Lin Ruoxi couldn’t care less about what he was going to do. Her mind was a mess and him leaving her alone did not alleviate the situation!

She never expected her wedding night to end like this!

Slowly, her gaze turned ice-cold once more...

On the other hand, Yang Chen didn’t have time to think. He was already occupied by the thought of finding Li Dun.

Based on his cultivation now, he couldn’t teleport there yet, but it wasn’t impossible to go back to Beijing from the Mediterranean Sea.

However, now that he no longer suppressed his cultivation, Yang Chen immediately felt a surge of energy rising from within.

Although it wasn’t strong enough to cause a bolt of heavenly lightning, it still scared him to think about it!

Yang Chen had no choice but to suppress his cultivation slightly. He wouldn’t want to die before saving Li Dun!

Now that he had learned about the existence of mystical artifacts, he started to believe in Christen’s words. The ancient cultivators did rely on mystical artifacts to survive against the heavenly tribulations.

It meant that those who surpassed the three stages of heavenly tribulations must have had extraordinary artifacts in their possession!

He couldn't possibly survive the second stage heavenly tribulation, the Shang Qing Heavenly Lightning without aid.

No matter how talented he was, Yang Chen knew that even he had limits!

He didn't think he would survive the second time out of luck. The Endless Resolve Restoration Scripture might have saved him the first time, but he couldn't always count on it to pull through!

Yang Chen's mind was preoccupied with these thoughts and by the time he snapped out of it, he was already above Beijing!

The buildings and roads looked like toys from above.

Yang Chen looked at the lakes located in the east and chose to land on the one that was nearer to the city!

Because of the time difference, it was still morning in Beijing which made the search easier. It wasn't crowded since it was located in the suburban area.

Yang Chen stayed hidden out of plain sight while using his divine sense to search the area. He kept looking around for signs that led to Tianming lake, mumbling as he did so. Li Dun, you better be alive...

At the same time in the woods east of Tianming lake, a fight was taking place!

Li Dun had torn his eye patch off and his uniform was completely soaked in blood.

Blood was oozing out of his wounds but he did not seem to care. His eyes were fierce like a tiger who had lost its mind!

Next to him was Tang Xin who was covered in dirt. Her eyes were swollen and her body was trembling. She stood behind Li Dun, hiding from her assailants.

Tang Xin was holding onto her stomach with one hand and the other hand was on her bleeding right calf. She was injured too!

Weirdly enough, her stomach seemed especially bloated!

Five muscular men circled them. They were dressed like normal people, but their gaze was filled with bloodlust and excitement.

All of them were injured but it only seemed to fuel their rage and bloodlust!

Li Dun gripped his fists tightly. True Qi wrapped around his body and his demeanor looked especially threatening!

But it didn't scare them off.

Instead, they launched an attack together, hoping to take him down!

Their reflexes were so fast it couldn't be considered human!

BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Li Dun's faced all of them head-on!

His True Qi might be powerful, but it hardly affected those five men!

They cornered Li Dun after a round of unyielding attacks!

Under normal circumstances, Li Dun could have escaped on his own. He might not have been able to face them off but he could very well escape on his own.

But he couldn't leave Tang Xin and run off!

Just then, a scrawny man twisted his body by an unimaginable angle and managed to land a kick on Li Dun's stomach!

They were as strong as Li Dun, perhaps even better!

But as of now, Li Dun's True Qi was weakening. He couldn't hold it any longer!

"Pfft!"

Li Dun coughed out blood and flew backward. He rolled on the ground a few times, clouds of dust flew.

"Li Dun!"

Tang Xin yelped, worrying about his safety. Tears formed in her eyes.

But Li Dun didn't have time to respond!

Two of the men charged at Tang Xin once again!

Li Dun quickly threw himself at them!

"Ah!"

His roar was filled with anger and firm resolve!

He threw his head at one of the man's chest and hugged him. With a twist, Li Dun managed to land a kick on another man's chest!

He immediately wrapped his legs around his neck!

"Go to hell!"

One of the men rushed forward and elbowed him when he saw Li Dun was about to break his partner's neck!

"Ugh," Li Dun groaned.

Li Dun spat out another mouthful of blood. He was experiencing a fate worse than death itself!

He lost all the strength in his legs and rolled down to the floor!

At the same time, the man who was in his grasp raised his legs again!

Li Dun flew back like a broken kite and he landed on a tree!

Li Dun cowered under the tree while blood was profusely spilling out of his wounds.

Tang Xin's face turned pale. She quickly crawled over to him to see how he was doing.

Tears flowed down her cheeks and it stained her face further because of the dirt on her face.

"Li Dun! Li Dun...are you okay...please don't die...how could you be so silly....I told you to leave me here!"

Li Dun widened his eyes, he tried to smile but it looked worse due to the excessive bleeding. "Xin Er...don't...don't be afraid...I...I'll protect you."

At the end of the sentence, he summoned another surge of True Qi and forced himself to stand up. He strained his muscles and pulled Tang Xin behind him. He was protecting her as if his life depended on her existence!