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Bai An Xiang smiled like a blooming water lily.

Even as a lady, Mu Ru Zhen could not help but stare at Bai An Xiang, she mumbled with a hint of jealousy, "Oh dear, what a captivating smile you got, no wonder so many people like you."

"Smack!" Bai An Xiang slapped her buttocks, "Quit teasing me."

Mu Ru Zhen planted her head into the blanket and prostrated lifelessly on the bed like a dying fish, "I'm so mad!"

As for the question she asked previously, Bai An Xiang did not answer so she did not pursue further, because the answer was already clear.

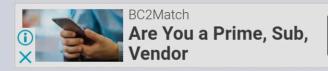
Cheng Yuan would risk his life for Bai An Xiang, why would she not forgive him?

Suddenly, Mu Ru Zhen heard a heavy breathing sound, she turned to Bai An Xiang and noticed she was already sound asleep. Mu Ru Zhen blinked her eyes at Bai An Xiang and said softly, "I'm so envious of you."

Then she could not sleep for the ni	ght.
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On the next day, Wang Jun led a group of bosses and came to Jun Feng early in the morning.

"I'm really sorry, our chairman really isn't in." Wang Zi Yan was attending to them.

The bosses glanced at each other as they heard this, while Wang Jun's grimace resembled a bitter gourd, "Miss Wang, did Mr. Cheng say when he'll return?"

Wang Zi Yan shook her head and answered apathetically, "I'm just a personal assistant."

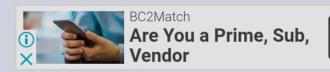
That meant, why would my chairman report his whereabouts to a personal assistant?

"What now?" Wang Jun and the rest started stomping on the ground anxiously.

They closed their doors on Cheng Yuan when he visited them one by one previously, ironically, the tables had turned, they were finally able to experience Cheng Yuan's feelings yesterday.

"Sigh, it's all my fault, when Mr. Cheng went to my company yesterday, I was out of town for a meeting."

"Yeah me too, I just stepped onto the plane when my secretary called me..."



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They were trying to make up stories in front of Wang Zi Yan, while Wang Zi Yan expressed disdain on her face.

But she was chuckling in her heart.

Hopeless?

Nervous?

Hoho!

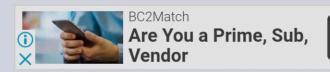
Meanwhile, not far away from Jun Feng, Cheng Yuan was sitting in a private room in Xin Yang Hotel, devouring the delicious food with Bai Long and Shi Ce.

Bai An Xiang's cooking was indescribably bad, besides, Cheng Yuan did not have anything to eat the day before, so he was famished.

As for Shi Ce, he had never had the chance to eat food like this, hence even if he was not hungry, he was chomping the food like a hungry wolf.

Bai Long's appetite had always been shockingly huge, so this sight was not surprising for him.

However, the two young waitresses attending to them were dumbstruck. As the food they ordered was enough to feed ten people!



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"How long since they last ate?" One of them whispered to the other.

The second waitress licked her lips nervously and whispered, "Don't talking, judging on the way they eat, they look like they're just released from prison, don't make a scene."

Thus, the two of them kept their mouths shut fearfully.

After the meal, Cheng Yuan wiped his mouth and let out two satisfying burps, then said to Bai Long and Shi Ce, "Both of you keep going, I need to go for a walk, I'm stuffed."

Both of them did not bat an eye at him.

Cheng Yuan left the private room, but instead of going down, he took the lift to the top floor.

Xin Yang Hotel was one of the landmarks in Xin Yang City, it was also the second tallest building in the city.

After being satiated, Cheng Yuan thought it was not a bad idea to go to the balcony on the top floor to enjoy the scenery.

However, when he arrived at the top floor, he saw a young lady facing away from him, she was standing at the edge of the building.



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Cheng Yuan was dumbfounded.

'Bloody hell, it can't be! Is she planning to commit suicide?'

"Hey, miss, calm down!" Cheng Yuan shouted at the lady.

In reality, Cheng Yuan could not bother about trivial matters like this as he had enough on his plate. But he walked into this situation coincidentally, he did not have the conscience to ignore the lady and let her jump off the building right in front of him.

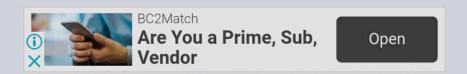
The lady was frightened by Cheng Yuan's sudden shouting, she trembled and almost fell off the building, she could feel her heart pounding heavily as a result.

She turned back and was planning to scold Cheng Yuan, "Calm my ass, who told you I was going to..."

However, she stuttered as soon as she realized it was Cheng Yuan.

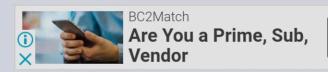
The lady was none other than Shen Zhuo.

It was a windy day, so Shen Zhuo wrapped a scarf around her head and wore a pair of shades, so Cheng Yuan could not recognize her



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at all.

Shen Zhuo blinked a few times, hiding behind her shades, then acted like she was distressed and sighed, "Please brother, don't stop me, I don't want to live anymore."

Cheng Yuan trudged toward her slowly, but when he realized she did not get agitated, he picked up his courage to walk up to her and asked cautiously, "Why don't you want to live anymore? Miss, don't be too hard on yourself, if you need someone to talk to, I'm right here."

Shen Zhuo said resentfully while 'weeping', "The person I love doesn't love me."

"Erm..." Cheng Yuan was wordless, he asked, "Just because of that?"

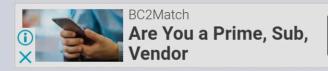
Shen Zhuo nodded.

"Is it worthwhile to commit suicide for a person who doesn't love you?" Cheng Yuan asked her.

Shen Zhuo said, "Your logic is flawed."

"How is it flawed?"

"If it's not worth committing suicide for someone who doesn't love me, does it mean it is worth committing suicide for someone who



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does?"

"Huh?" Cheng Yuan was confused.

Shen Zhuo said in 'distress', "Actually, I'm not really sure if he loves me."

"Erm... You didn't confess?" Cheng Yuan was astonished, he felt the more they talked, the more he did not understand her.

Shen Zhuo nodded.

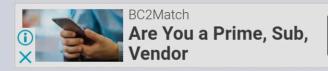
Cheng Yuan felt mad and humored at the same time, "Then go and confess your love for him, it's not too late to be sad if he declines you, but what if he loves you too?"

"You didn't even have the courage to pursue the love of your life, how could you commit suicide?"

"In other words, if you have the courage to jump off this building, then why don't you confess? To pursue your love?"

Shen Zhuo suddenly felt Cheng Yuan had a point, but... She put her hands out in dismay, "But, his family background is a little special."

'A little special?'



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Cheng Yuan laughed.

"Miss, let me tell you about me." He said.

"Sure!" Shen Zhuo was intrigued, she gave him a firm nod.

Cheng Yuan leaned on the handrail and lighted a cigarette.

"I used to be a poor, rustic bumpkin, and I was matrilocally married into a pretty wealthy family, little did I know, after marrying into the family, I was not welcomed by any member in the family."

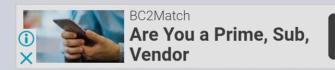
"My wife struck a deal with me, she didn't allow me to touch her or she'd rather die."

"I promised to get a divorce with her after three years."

"At the time, I thought she was not related to me anyway, and we could return to our lives three years later, so when she was looked down upon and was teased, mocked, humiliated by her family, I turned a blind eye to it."

"But, can I really turn a blind eye to it?"

"No!"



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"She got mocked more frequently because of the matrilocal marriage, she was made fun of almost every single day."

"I know that there's no intimacy between us, but she's still my wife on paper. Sometimes, when I couldn't take it anymore, I would shield her and take the humiliation on her behalf."

"Once, twice, thrice and four times... After a while, I got used to her presence and she got used to mine."

"I believe I've moved her with my sincerity, of course, my shrewish mother in law was moved as well, I can feel it."

Following this, Cheng Yuan smiled, "So, miss, do you think my family is special enough?"

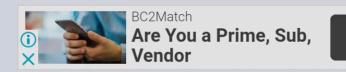
Shen Zhuo nodded in agreement.

Cheng Yuan said, "But I used my sincerity and perseverance to exchange for the love of my life today."

"Sure, I know what you mean." Shen Zhuo said.

She really understood, she also knew what she had to do.

To pursue the love of her life, even if she was



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declined, she had to persevere.

Thus, the love of her life, was Cheng Yuan!



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"Thank you for telling me all these."

"You're welcome." Cheng Yuan tossed the cigarette butt away and smiled, "Don't do anything stupid."

Shen Zhuo gave him an assuring nod.

Following this, Cheng Yuan was relieved and quickly escaped the balcony.

It was time to meet the bosses, to see what tricks they have up their sleeves.

When he returned to Jun Feng, Cheng Yuan saw five unfamiliar faces sitting in the corner of the lobby, they must be the five bosses.

All five of them basically met Cheng Yuan before, so when he entered the lobby, all of them promptly stood up and paced toward Cheng Yuan.

Wang Jun was the fastest, he ran up to Cheng Yuan and kneeled right in front of him without muttering a word.

Cheng Yuan was shocked by this move.

The five of them were no longer worried about their reputation, they had decided to put down all of their ego in the lobby of Jun Feng.



"Mr. Cheng, I beg you to save me." Wang Jun said in distress.

Cheng Yuan quickly helped them up, he did not expect these guys to make a scene.

"Hello bosses, there's no need to greet me like this, right?" Cheng Yuan pursed his lips and said.

Wang Jun scanned around the area and said bitterly, "Mr. Cheng, you don't understand, it's not that we didn't want to see you and it's not our idea to go up against Jun Feng, we were forced to do it."

"Oh?" Cheng Yuan scoffed, "Forced? You're telling me someone forced you to attack Jun Feng?"

The five of them glanced at each other, then nodded simultaneously.

Cheng Yuan frowned in response.

"Mr. Cheng, this is not a good place to talk, can we go somewhere else?" One of the bosses said, he was a skinny, tall, middle-aged man.

According to the research, this man was Sun Jiu Cheng, he was the owner of Jiu Cheng Estate.

Then, Cheng Yuan guided them to his office.

"Mr. Cheng, I don't know about them, but I can tell you that I was made to do it." Wang Jun took the initiative and said.

Cheng Yuan sat on his chair and stared at the men indifferently, he said, "Tell me what happened."

Wang Jun said resentfully, "Perhaps you won't believe me."

"I'm poisoned."

"Poisoned?" Cheng Yuan was shocked to hear the news.

"Yes!" Wang Jun continued in dismay, "I went to the hospital, but the toxin is bound to the blood, I tried some antibiotics, but it won't work."

"Who did it?" Cheng Yuan asked.

"Long Chen Kang." Wang Jun promptly replied, "The eldest son of the Long Family, he came back from overseas, I heard he holds a doctorate degree in some medicinal course overseas."

'Long Chen Kang,' Cheng Yuan's heart skipped a beat, 'I knew it was him.'



Wang Jun said, "He told me he's the only one who knows the recipe of the antidote, he threatened me to listen to his commands and promised me the antidote a month later."

"I really didn't want to go up against Jun Feng, Mr. Cheng, please enlighten me, what do I do now?"

"Yes Mr. Cheng, that's what happened to me too."

"Yeah, and me."

The five of them expressed their troubles respectively.

While Cheng Yuan remained silent.

No wonder Long Chen Kang had such poise when he only just returned to the country, he was controlling six organizations after all.

If this happened a few months ago, Cheng Yuan would never believe such nonsense. However, Bai An Xiang was a live example for him, so he really bought into it.

As to why Long Chen Kang did not use the drug to control him, he figured it made sense, Long Chen Kang told him before that he wanted Cheng Yuan to suffer like the Long Family, to be







betrayed and witness the downfall for Jun Feng.

At the end of the day, he was just trying to earn himself a name, to tell the entire Xin Yang City that Long Chen Kang was back and he defeated Jun Feng with his capabilities.

However, Cheng Yuan thought about another issue.

'Did the boss get poisoned with the same drug as Bai An Xiang?'

Cheng Yuan nodded and said, "Yeah, got it, just listen to him for the time being."

"Then my son..." The bosses asked cautiously.

Cheng Yuan waggled his hand, "I was just showing a friendly gesture to you bosses by giving a few presents for your sons and daughters, I didn't mean anything else."

The people were finally relieved to hear that.

Wang Jun said, "Mr. Cheng, please rest assured that we will report this to the police once I have antidote, when that happens, the Hao Tian Group will be at Jun Feng's disposal."

"Yea, so is Jiu Cheng Estate!"

"Us too!"

Cheng Yuan waved his hand at them. The bosses nodded and bowed at him before leaving.

He fell into a deep ponder once the bosses left.

Then, he gave a call to Shi Ce, "Rat, use your connection to look into when Long Chen Kang return from overseas."

"Sure."

"Be careful, don't let anyone notice."

"Don't worry, boss."

At this point, Cheng Yuan had surmised that the man who poisoned Bai An Xiang was related to Long Chen Kang.

If they were related, then Cheng Yuan would do everything in his power to capture Long Chen Kang and get the antidote even if he had to torture him.

He controlled the six organizations to fight for the land in Nan Jiao Garden on the surface, but in reality, he was distracting Cheng Yuan with this move.



'What does he really want to do?'

Cheng Yuan could not comprehend.

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At this moment, at Cheng Yuan's home in Yue Liang Wan.

Bai An Xiang was met with an uninvited guest.

Due to her condition, Bai An Xiang had not started working, she was resting at home. When Shen Zhuo got there, she was watering the flowers in the yard.

"You are...? Ban An Xiang asked.

Shen Zhuo offered her hand for handshake with a smile, while Bai An Xiang reached out her hand too.

As soon as their hands touched, Shen Zhuo immediately said out of surprise, "Why is your hand so cold?"

Bai An Xiang smiled, "I'm weak."

Shen Zhuo nodded, "Hi, my name is Shen Zhuo."

Bai An Xiang scowled lightly, "I don't think we've met."

Shen Zhuo smiled, "Yes, we haven't, but I know you."

"You know me?" Bai An Xiang was intrigued.

"Yes, I'd like to talk to you." Shen Zhuo said.

Bai An Xiang was in a daze.

"It's about Cheng Yuan." Shen Zhuo continued.

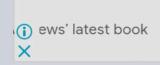
At this moment, Bai An Xiang suddenly had a bad feeling.

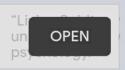
"Come in."

She ushered Shen Zhuo to the living area then brought a set of tea pot and cups. She held the tea pot in her hands and sat down next to Shen Zhuo, hesitating to pour her some tea.

Bai An Xiang was waiting for Shen Zhuo to tell her the purpose of her visit, then judge if she should serve tea to her.

Bai An Xiang's idea did not escape Shen Zhuo's eyes, she smiled, "Fine, if that's the case, let us get straight to the point."





"Sure!" Bai An Xiang nodded doubtfully.

Shen Zhuo said, "I love Cheng Yuan, I guess, he should love too, at least I don't look worse than you and have a better family background, I'm also younger and wealthier than you."

"So?" Bai An Xiang hesitated for a few seconds and tightened her grip on the tea pot.

Shen Zhuo said, "So, please stop holding Cheng Yuan back, leave him and give him a better future, besides..."

"Besides, you haven't slept with him up to this point, right?"

She was literally getting straight to the point, Bai An Xiang exhaled sharply, then reached out for a cup to pour Shen Zhuo some tea.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Bai An Xiang must not get too agitated, or she may pass out; and every time she passed out, her condition would be worsened.

However, Bai An Xiang did not pass out upon Shen Zhuo's rude and unreasonable request, instead, she kept her poise and poured her a cup of tea.

Shen Zhuo was confused with her actions too, she scowled at Bai An Xiang.

With a light smile, Bai An Xiang said, "Please have some tea."

Shen Zhuo suddenly felt infuriated.

Shen Zhuo took Bai An Xiang's calmness as confidence. Hence she was mad, she believed apart from a little elegance, there was nothing else Bai An Xiang could compare to her.

'Who does she think she is?'

'Where does she get her confidence from?'

"Thank you." On the surface, Shen Zhuo put up an innocent look, she nodded at Bai An Xiang with a smile and thanked her, then took a tiny sip at the tea.

Bai An Xiang poured herself a cup also, while



saying softly, "I should be the one thanking you."

Shen Zhuo was confused.

Bai An Xiang explained, "Thank you for loving my husband, that's an evidence for his capability."

The single statement made Shen Zhuo trembled in rage, she secretly gritted her teeth and kept her smile, "But, you don't deserve him."

"My husband said only the feet know if the shoes fit them." Bai An Xiang answered indifferently, "Over the past two years, there are numerous people who said he doesn't deserve me, so what? He's willing to risk his life for me."

"You mentioned that I don't deserve him, did he tell you this himself?"

"No, he will never, because you're the one talking to me today instead of Cheng Yuan, so I'm glad."

Shen Zhuo gazed at Bai An Xiang and inspected her for a long moment.

Bai An Xiang lifted the cup for a sip and put it back down, sat up straight, then turned toward Shen Zhuo and gave her a courteous smile.

Shen Zhuo suddenly felt a glimmer of unconfidence.

'A girl like this, guess every man is to die for her, right?'

'Perhaps, even a woman's heart would be stirred.'

"I can give him what you can't." Shen Zhuo said.

Bai An Xiang shook her head in response, "But what you can give him, he doesn't need."

"It's not even for you, who are you to say that he doesn't need it."

"Because he is my man, if I say he doesn't need it, it means he doesn't." Bai An Xiang smiled and said in an affirming yet calm manner.

"So, you should convince my husband, not me." She suggested after a brief pause.

Shen Zhuo nodded with a smile, then stood up and left.

Throughout the whole process, the women spoke peacefully and ended their first meeting with a 'joyful' smile.

As soon as Shen Zhuo left the villa, the smile

on her face disappeared into a horrifying expression.

She glared at the two black-suited men passed out by the door and frowned.

"Useless piece of trash!" She scolded furiously before entering her vehicle.

When Shen Zhuo got into the car, her driver was shuddering lightly and quickly started the car.

"Is there a master?" Shen Zhuo asked.

"Yes!" The driver promptly nodded, "The Bai brothers were knocked out in a flash."

"Rubbish!" Shen Zhuo scolded, "Go."

Meanwhile, in the villa, Bai An Xiang was cleaning up the coffee table. She poured away Shen Zhuo's tea, then grabbed a piece of tissue and started wiping the tea cup in a serious manner.

Once, twice...

She used her full force to wipe the cup, pressing the tissue firmly against the cup until the tips of her finger turned pale.

On the other hand, Cheng Yuan was met with







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another uninvited guest at the chairman's office at Jun Feng.

Bai Yong Ming tossed a stack of photos on Cheng Yuan's desk, then sat on the chair across him before crossing his legs in a smug fashion, "Choose one!"

Earlier, when Wang Zi Yan told Cheng Yuan that Bai Yong Ming was here to see him, Cheng Yuan did not want to see him.

But Bai Yong Ming told her to pass a message and said that he had what Cheng Yuan wanted in his hands.

Hence, Cheng Yuan decided to let him in.

Bai Yong Ming said with a evil grin, "Who would have thought, a piece of trash like you would become the chairman of Jun Feng."

"But so what? You still can't beat me, you're destined to be humiliated by me!"

Cheng Yuan took a look at the photos on the desk and realized it was from the night when he pretended to be drunk, the photos Shen Zhuo took when the few ladies were surrounding him.

The ladies in the photos were completely naked

and were hugging him while he was half naked.

"I know Bai An Xiang can't get too agitated right now, so it's up to you if she will see the photos." Bai Yong Ming pointed at the photos and scoffed.

Cheng Yuan pondered for a moment and asked, "What do you want?"

Bai Yong Ming laughed in a smug manner, "Your Jun Feng looks pretty good, why don't you transfer its share to me and let me be the chairman of the leading organization in Xin Yang City. What do you think?"

"I have no idea." Cheng Yuan shook his head with an apathetic expression.

Bai Yong Ming picked up one of the photos and waggled it in front of Cheng Yuan, "You have one day to consider, or the photos will be circulated into An Xiang's hands, then... Hoho."

Cheng Yuan glared at him fiercely with threatening eyes like he wanted to rip Bai Yong Ming into pieces.

However, the more frustrated Cheng Yuan appeared to be, the more excited Bai Yong Ming was, he said, "Cheng Yuan, I won't forget how you humiliated me in front of the Bai

Family, it's time we settle the dispute, give me Jun Feng, or ruin your marriage, pick one."

He thought he had Cheng Yuan, because he knew Cheng Yuan was in love with Bai An Xiang. However, even if he chose Jun Feng in the end, Bai Yong Ming would just send the photos to Bai An Xiang and ruin their marriage. There was no harm to Bai Yong Ming anyway.

"You have one day!" Bai Yong Ming reached out one finger in a smug manner and waggled it in front of Cheng Yuan's face. After finishing his words, he stood up and was preparing to leave.

But just as he stood up, he saw Wang Zi Yan.

She showed up at the Bai Family's banquet earlier, at the time, she was way out of his league.

However, when Bai Yong Ming walked up to Wang Zi Yan, he unscrupulously gazed at her body, he looked like he was even inspecting her toes.

Wang Zi Yan stood up straight and fixed her eyes at Cheng Yuan in a steady fashion, she completely ignored Bai Yong Ming.

Bai Yong Ming smacked his lips, "Tsk... What a hot personal assistant you have here, hoho, you



will be my... Personal assistant in less than two days."

He reached out a finger in an attempt to touch Wang Zi Yan's chin in a hooking motion, "If you want to be the chairman's wife, I wouldn't mind."

Wang Zi Yan promptly swatted Bai Yong Ming's arm away.

Bai Yong Ming startled, then briefly let out a furious expression before returning to his evil grin, "Great, that's hot, I like it, hahaha...!"

Following this, he swaggered out of Cheng Yuan's office.

"Chairman?" When Bai Yong Ming left, Wang Zi Yan showed signs of anxiousness on her face.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Cheng Yuan rubbed his face, then asked Wang Zi Yan, "Do you believe I'd do that?"

Who wouldn't believe it after seeing those solid evidence with their 'naked eyes'?

However, Wang Zi Yan shook her head with confidence, "I don't."

Of course Wang Zi Yan would not believe it, if Cheng Yuan was that type of person, then why wouldn't he be moved when she was presented right in front of him?

'Unless I'm not pretty enough?'

Wang Zi Yan thought, 'You're a complete log in this regard, how could it be?'

Cheng Yuan nodded, he thought, 'If Wang Zi Yan doesn't believe it, then Bai An Xiang most likely won't, right?'

But...

He sighed in the end and said to Wang Zi Yan, "Go back to your work, I want some space."

Wang Zi Yan wanted to give him some advice and comfort him, but she did not know where to start, so she ended up nodding helplessly and left the office.

'Solid evidence!'

'How could Bai An Xiang not believe it?'

'How is she going to go through such a stir of emotions?'

Cheng Yuan did not dare to imagine.

Bai Yong Ming gave him a choice, to give up Jun Feng or ignore Bai An Xiang.

Most people would easily choose Jun Feng.

But Cheng Yuan was not one of them, to him, Bai An Xiang was more important than Jun Feng.

Sure enough, it was not some difficult situation to him, because he had a backup trick up his sleeves.

Very soon, the day was approaching nightfall.

When Cheng Yuan left Jun Feng, he received a call from Shi Ce.

"Boss, there's a tail behind you."

Cheng Yuan turned around, he did not see anyone, but he trusted Shi Ce, so he did not head home and went to the bar.

After gulping two glasses of cocktail, the bartender spontaneously slid a third glass of cocktail to him.

However, when Cheng Yuan reached out his hand toward the cocktail, the glass of cocktail was snatched away by someone.

"I remember you don't really drink?" Mu Ru Zhen appeared out of no where, she sat down on the bar stool and asked Cheng Yuan with a wink.

Cheng Yuan was surprised, "Why are you here?"

Mu Ru Zhen waved her hand and said out of frustration, "Long story, I have to hide here everyday after work."

"Why?"

"To pretend I'm working overtime!"

Cheng Yuan said curiously, "No, I'm asking, why are you pretending to work overtime?"

Mu Ru Zhen sighed, "My parents felt I've come of age, they've been pushing me to get married everyday once I get home."

"Get married?" Cheng Yuan instantly gawked at her, "You have a suitor?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Ru Zhen involuntarily rolled her eyes and said furiously, "It's all your fault!"

Cheng Yuan felt awkward and cleared his throat.

"When I told you to pretend to be my boyfriend last time, I planned to let you leave a bad impression in my parents' eyes through your boasting." Mu Ru Zhen said resentfully, "Who knows they really bought into your boasting."

"You made it sound so fake." She continued to complain, "But nobody knew you've been hiding your true identity all this while, it seems like you weren't lying after all."

"Hoho, the chairman of Jun Feng, you covered it pretty well!" Mu Ru Zhen did not forget to tease Cheng Yuan in the end.

Cheng Yuan responded by shaking his head with a wry smile.

'Jun Feng's chairman? I'm afraid that's no longer the case tomorrow.'

"Let's not talk about it, the cocktails are here." Mu Ru Zhen said.

Cheng Yuan reached out for the cocktail and









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touched glasses with her.

Mu Ru Zhen's action were natural, she looked like an experienced drinker, hence Cheng Yuan's alcohol tolerance certainly was not higher than hers.

In reality, they did not drink much at all. After Cheng Yuan's face started flushing, Mu Ru Zhen waggled her hand, "That's it, let's go home."

Cheng Yuan nodded and said, "Let me send you home."

"Nonsense, it's already so late at night, how could a man let a meek lady like me go home alone?" Mu Ru Zhen too his offer for granted, "If An Xiang finds this out, she'll never forgive you."

Cheng Yuan laughed wryly.

After leaving the bar, they started making a move toward Mu Ru Zhen's house.

For some reason, Mu Ru Zhen's started to change the way she dressed, she no longer rocked her usual tight-fitting clothes and skirt and was dressed in a pale blue flower dress today.

The dress was made out of a soft and thin fabric, the protruding area was still fitted tightly,

which was able to contrast her voluptuous body even better.

Cheng Yuan was walking behind Mu Ru Zhen, there was a gap of a person in between them, walking in the brilliant ray of sunset.

They were not very far away from Mu Ru Zhen's home, so they did not have to drive.

They did not speak to each other on the way. Mu Ru Zhen seemed like she had something to say but she hesitated repeatedly, as if she did not know where to start.

Upon arriving at Mu Ru Zhen's suburb, Cheng Yuan said, "You're home, see you."

Mu Ru Zhen nodded, then it appeared something dawned on her, "Hey!"

"What's up?" Cheng Yuan asked.

"You destroyed my dreams." Mu Ru Zhen suddenly told Cheng Yuan in a serious manner.

Cheng Yuan was wordless.

Mu Ru Zhen told Bai An Xiang and him multiple times that the prince of her dreams was the young chairman of Jun Feng. For this, she had also been trying to push for collaboration

between her company and Jun Feng.

"So, I need a favor tomorrow morning!" Mu Ru Zhen suggested, "Do me this favor and consider us even."

Cheng Yuan said curiously, "What favor?"

"To beat up a person for me." Mu Ru Zhen said.

Cheng Yuan instantly got dumbfounded, he smiled wryly, "Quit joking, fighting isn't my strength."

"No, you must oblige!" Mu Ru Zhen said solemnly.

Cheng Yuan kept his wry smile.

Then Mu Ru Zhen walked up to him and kicked his shin with her full force.

There was very little flesh on that area, so it really hurt to be kicked on the shin.

Cheng Yuan instantly put up a grimace, "What was that for?"

Mu Ru Zhen let out a smug expression, "That was for An Xiang, because you lied to her."

"..." Cheng Yuan rubbed his shin and waved his

hand at her gesturing that he would leave it, then turned around to leave.

Looking at the view of his back, Mu Ru Zhen said indifferently, "It was also for me, because you hurt me!"

"Hey! Remember what you promised me, I'll go to Jun Feng to look for you in the morning!"

After hearing this, Cheng Yuan started picking up his pace and ran away.

'Crazy bitch!' He thought.

Cheng Yuan took a cab back to his villa at Yue Liang Wan as he should not drive after drinking.

Just before entering the house, Bai Long suddenly showed up at the doorway.

Cheng Yuan said in surprise, "Why are you standing here?"

Bai Long said listlessly, "Be prepared."

"What do you mean?" Cheng Yuan did not understand.

"Shen Zhuo came here earlier today." Following this, Bai Long disappeared into the dark.

'Shen Zhuo?'

Cheng Yuan frowned, 'What was she doing here?'

With Bai Long around, Bai An Xiang's safety was not an issue, but what was the purpose of the visit?

He suddenly had a bad feeling.

As he was walking to the living area, Cheng Yuan kept thinking something was up.

Bai An Xiang heard some noise and came downstairs, she was wearing a similar flower dress as Mu Ru Zhen's.

Undeniably, it felt as if the dress was tailormade for Bai An Xiang.

Although Mu Ru Zhen had a curvaceous body, but the flower dress was more suited on Bai An Xiang, it contrasted her elegance like an angel in heaven.

Cheng Yuan could not help but stare at her.

"You're home." Bai An Xiang smiled zealously.





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"Yeah, I'm home." Cheng Yuan gulped nervously and quickly nodded.

"Did you go drinking?" Bai An Xiang asked when she smelled the alcohol scent on him.

"Yeah, just a sip."

"Have you had dinner? I ordered delivery tonight, if you haven't, I'll heat up some for you."

"Erm, I've had dinner."

"Oh, then go to bed earlier." Bai An Xiang said.

Cheng Yuan startled briefly.

After shower, he went back to the room and realized Bai An Xiang had already covered herself with her blanket.

They were sharing the same room and bed right now, but not the same blanket.

Cheng Yuan could not help but feel sorry for her as she had to use a thick blanket during summer.

"Did anyone come by today?" Cheng Yuan asked.

Bai An Xiang who was lying on her side,



cracked her eyes open slightly, "Nope."

"No?" Cheng Yuan asked in surprise.

"No." Bai An Xiang reiterated.

Cheng Yuan laid next to her but could not settle down even after a long moment.

Bai Long would not lie to him, if he said Shen Zhuo was here, that meant Shen Zhuo must be here earlier.

'But why did Bai An Xiang say no?'

Cheng Yuan stared blankly at the ceiling in the dark for a long moment, then asked Bai An Xiang, "If, I mean if, one day you see something bad about me, I hope you'll trust me."

Bai An Xiang nodded, facing away from him, she did not even ask what the bad thing was.

She also did not want to know.

'What's yours will always be yours, if he's not yours, there's no point forcing him to stay. If he wants to leave, you won't be able to hold him back, if he won't leave, there's no need to make him stay.'

Bai An Xiang told herself this over and over

again.

But for some reason, tears started rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Fortunately, she was facing away from Cheng Yuan so he could not see it.

While Cheng Yuan was not able to sleep after a long moment.

There were numerous things to deal with tomorrow, he had to come out with a plan for the six companies that were threatened, to look into the man who planted the poison, to investigate if the man was related to Long Chen Kang and to deal with the despicable Bai Yong Ming, of course, he also needed to get into a fight for Mu Ru Zhen.

After a while.

Bai An Xiang suddenly reached out her hand from the blanket and held Cheng Yuan's hand.

Cheng Yuan was shocked, he titled his head toward Bai An Xiang and realized she had been staring right at him.

After gazing at each other, Bai An Xiang suddenly leaned her body toward Cheng Yuan and rested her head on his chest.

Cheng Yuan's heart rate involuntarily started picking up.

"I want to... Give you." Bai An Xiang said gently.

Cheng Yuan felt his heart pounding heavily and he was almost floating in the air.

However, he must not accept, if he does, Bai An Xiang's heart rate would be over the threshold and be overly agitated or too nervous.

It would have been too dangerous.

He reached out his arms to embrace the dainty body in his chest and pecked Bai An Xiang on her forehead.

"Let's wait for a bit, I don't want anything to happen to you." Cheng Yuan said in a deep voice.

"I'm not afraid." Bai An Xiang said softly.

Cheng Yuan shook his head adamantly, "I am."

Bai An Xiang pursed her lips, but she felt warmth in her heart.

. . .

. . .



Meanwhile, in another apartment, Shen Zhuo was in her bedroom.

She was also tossing and turning in her bed, struggling to fall asleep alone.

She picked up her courage to see Bai An Xiang today. In the first place, she did not really care about Bai An Xiang.

However, after witnessing the captivating charms of Bai An Xiang, Shen Zhuo lost her poise.

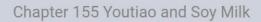
Regardless, Shen Zhuo managed to stay composed in front of Bai An Xiang and pointed out her strengths in attempt to make Bai An Xiang forfeit.

But to her surprise, Bai An Xiang put up a fight in a calm and collected fashion, as if she was daring Shen Zhuo, 'Take him away if you can.'

Shen Zhuo was helpless.

But, she was not worried.

Because Cheng Yuan would lose all his reputation and credibility tomorrow. If he chose Bai An Xiang, Jun Feng would definitely be forfeited.







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When that happens, he would be a nobody.

Why would Bai An Xiang stay with a man who had nothing?

To put it in another way, would Cheng Yuan have the heart to let Bai An Xiang follow an underachieving husband?

Love was a beautiful thing, but reality was harsh.

Shen Zhuo thought, 'When he loses everything, when he is a nobody and I choose to stand forward and give him a hand, he should devote his life to me with gratitude, right?'

'Yes!'
...

After a sleepless night, Bai An Xiang managed to fall asleep during dawn.

Cheng Yuan cautiously withdrew his arm, which was heavily numbed and it felt like it did not belong to him.

He got dressed up and left his villa at Yue Liang Wan.



The street vendors had already set up their stalls, golden-colored youtiao could be seen puffing up in the pot of oil, while hot steam was coming out of the bamboo steamer.

Cheng Yuan felt a little hungry, so he approached the vendor and ordered two youtiao's to go with a bowl of soy milk.

At this moment, Cheng Yuan noticed another customer seated on the table at the stall. He ordered four to five youtiao's and a bowl of douhua. He would at Cheng Yuan intermittently while eating.

Cheng Yuan thought to himself, 'This must be the tail Shi Ce was referring to.'

It was early in the morning and the stall was not crowded, so the youtiao and soy milk were served very quickly.

The middle-aged man who operated the youtiao stall served the bowl of soy milk to Cheng Yuan and laughed, "Judging by your dark circles, you haven't slept well last night?"

Cheng Yuan answered with a wry smile, "I have insomnia the past two nights."

"Why is that?" The owner served some free pickled vegetables on a small dish for Cheng



Yuan.

Cheng Yuan glanced at his tail and smiled, "Nothing, ran into some troubles lately."

"Regarding work?"

The freshly-fried youtiao were placed on a wire mesh grill, as the stall was not too busy in the morning, the owner took a seat on the stool next to Cheng Yuan, lighted a cigarette and chatted with him.

"A bit of everything." Cheng Yuan said, "There're some clashes between family and work and I'm in a dilemma right now."

The owner laughed, "Haven't you heard?
Between your wife and your career, of course
you should choose your career, once you
progress far enough in your career and earn big
money, you'd be able to secure yourself a wife
of your dreams."

Cheng Yuan said jokingly, "Boss, if I pay you ten million to get a divorce, would you?"

"Truth to be told, buddy, I've been quarrelling with my wife everyday, I wanted to divorce her long ago." The owner answered.

At this point, a group of customers came to buy



youtiao and the owner promptly got up to serve them.

After the customers left, the owner lighted another cigarette and returned to the seat, "But if you pay me ten million to divorce her, no way."

"Why?" Cheng Yuan asked curiously.

"I'm not a rich person, so I haven't seen ten million before and I never imagined of seeing it. Even if someone pays me ten million, I also can't sell my wife, right?"

"How mortifying would it be if the news spread out? I'll feel guilty too."

Cheng Yuan used his words on him, "If you have ten million, you can surely get yourself a prettier wife."

"Well, like I said, it's the guilt." The owner said, "She had been with me half of her life and did not leave me because I didn't have ten million, how could I leave her for ten million? Besides, most of our quarrels were about our children."

"As husband and wife, we can quarrel for money, but we can't separate for money, or it'd be a joke in people's eyes."

Cheng Yuan did not pay much attention to the



owner, but one word caught his attention.

'Guilt!'

He sighed, then paid for the food before standing up, preparing to leave.

"You haven't finished your food?" The owner stopped him.

Cheng Yuan laughed, "If I keep being extravagant, I'll soon not have ten million too."

The owner was humored, "Buddy, what a hilarious guy you are, as if you have ten million."

Cheng Yuan waved at the boss.

At this moment, he received a call from Mu Ru Zhen.



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Mu Ru Zhen called Cheng Yuan just to say that she was waiting for him at Jun Feng.

Cheng Yuan never thought about beating up somebody, he had no idea what he should do, so he looked for Bai Long after hanging up the phone.

"Teach me a few moves, I'm about to go fight someone." Cheng Yuan went straight to the point.

Bai Long shook his head listlessly and dissed him, "There's no way you can learn anything at the last minute, unless you're gifted."

Cheng Yuan asked Bai Long, "Do you think I'm gifted."

Bai Long inspected him for a brief moment, then shook his head.

Cheng Yuan was disappointed, but he was displeased, "Then who do you think is gifted?"

Bai Long pondered for a moment and said, "Zhang Wuji."

Based on The Heaven Sword and Dragon Saber, in the Wudang Sect, Zhao Min prevented Zhang Wuji to use the 'Heaven and Earth Great Shift' or the 'Nine Yang Manual'. So he mastered the



TaiChi moves from Zhang Sanfeng on the spot. Thus, this dude was a legitimate gifted man.

Cheng Yuan was on the verge of vomiting blood to Bai Long's response.

"That's a bloody movie."

Bai Long said listlessly, "There's no way an ordinary person can learn anything in the short period like this. Even if you can remember the moves, once you get into the fight and panic, you'll forget everything."

"Then what do I do?" Cheng Yuan asked nervously.

Bai Long kept silent for a moment and said, "Ribs, throats, nape, the connection between cheeks and neck, crotch, if any of these spots receive a tough shot, the foe will be temporarily disabled."

"Huh?"

"Just remember these few points and you're good, don't think about anything else." Bai Long said.

Cheng Yuan quickly took out his phone and turned on the recording, "Alright, say it again."



"..." Bai Long was speechless.

Cheng Yuan spent the whole journey to Jun Feng to memorize those words.

After meeting Mu Ru Zhen, he was dragged into her Chevrolet Cruze and continued to memorize the important spots Bai Long taught him.

However, Cheng Yuan was dumbstruck after Mu Ru Zhen brought him to a newly opened skin product store.

Because Mu Ru Zhen pointed at a slender woman with wavy hair, "Beat her up!"

Cheng Yuan was jaw-dropped, "A woman?"

Mu Ru Zhen responded with an confirming nod, she gritted her teeth and said, "She's been getting under my bloody nerves for too long now."

"..." Cheng Yuan put up a trouble face, as if he just ate countless flies.

How could a man beat up a woman?

He came all this way while memorizing the words, he even imagine countless exciting fighting scenes, but... In the end it was a woman, a slender woman.

"Sis, can you quit joking?" Cheng Yuan said with a troubled scowl, "But I'm a man."

Mu Ru Zhen told Cheng Yuan, "She brought two people to my company to make a scene. She pulled plenty of my hair off, if it weren't for her husband, she may even strip me naked, after all she's done to bully me, are you not going to avenge me?"

"Erm..."

"Cheng Yuan, think about it, I am An Xiang's best friend."

Cheng Yuan was wordless, "Is that the best reason you can give for setting up your best friend's husband?"

Now that he thought about it, maybe Mu Ru Zhen went to the bar yesterday evening not because she was being forced to get married, she was just using her parents as an excuse.

"Are you going to beat her up?" Mu Ru Zhen pressed on.

Cheng Yuan smiled wryly, then asked, "Then at least tell me why they bullied you?"

Mu Ru Zhen hesitated for a moment and said furiously, "She said I was seducing her





husband."

"Then did you seduce him?"

"Nonsense, are you stupid? If I did, why would I ask you to avenge me now?"

"Sure, you have a point." Cheng Yuan nodded.

Then Mu Ru Zhen recollected the whole story to him.

After all, the woman's husband was Liu Da Jun, he was Mu Ru Zhen's immediate superior.

Mu Ru Zhen was the prettiest one in her department, combined with work matters, she became closer to Liu Da Jun and someone spread rumors about them with an ill intention.

After the rumors were circulated to Liu Da Jun's wife, she was having none of it. So she brought a few people to make a scene at the company, she even hit Mu Ru Zhen.

Mu Ru Zhen felt resentful, Liu Da Jun was just an average-looking guy, he was an honest man and not a capable person, besides, he had a slightly timorous personality.

Mu Ru Zhen retaliated and said, "I'm not blinded, why would I love Mr. Liu?"

Then Liu Da Jun's wife became even more agitated.

"Don't you think it's infuriating?" Mu Ru Zhen asked Cheng Yuan.

Cheng Yuan gave her an assuring nod, "Infuriating, this was atrocious!"

"Then would you beat her up for me?" Mu Ru Zhen asked.

Cheng Yuan instantly toned down, "Sis, this is not something violence can solve."

Mu Ru Zhen snorted, "You're not going to beat her up right? Then I'll do it myself!"

"Huh?"

Before Cheng Yuan could react, Mu Ru Zhen left the car and took out a baseball bat from the boot.

A chilly breeze blew on Mu Ru Zhen and her hair started flowing in the air, she held a bat in her hand and trudged toward the skin product store in an adamant fashion.

Cheng Yuan involuntarily gulped as he was staring at her bold temperament.

"Bang..."

While Cheng Yuan was amused, Mu Ru Zhen had already started thrashing the place, she smashed the glass door into pieces first.

The slender woman with wavy hair was frightened, she turned around and saw Mu Ru Zhen, then instantly started fuming, "How dare you come here enchantress? Have you not had enough yesterday?"

Mu Ru Zhen lifted the bat and swung it at her.

The woman saw the bat in Mu Ru Zhen's hands and started running away from her. She shouted while she was running, "Help, someone's trying to kill me!"

In the blink of an eye, the skin product store was surrounded by bystanders.

Mu Ru Zhen continued to chase after the woman with an apathetic expression, while smashing up everything that can be broken in the store.

At this moment, two men surfaced from the crowd, one of them was shielding the woman while the other one held Mu Ru Zhen back.

"Hey, Mu, why don't we talk things through,

what are you doing?"

Seeing as some men had started standing forward, Cheng Yuan could no longer stay in the car, he opened the door and walked straight to the scene.

He started murmuring the words as he was walking, "Crotch, throat, nape, crotch, cheeks, nape, crotch... Crotch... Crotch, crotch."

"Everyone come and have a look, the mistress is beating people up, everyone, this enchantress is the shameless mistress, all she does is destroying families." Seeing as she was getting support from the public, the wavy-haired woman instantly picked up her courage and shouted while pointing at Mu Ru Zhen.

"My husband is a man with authority, power and status, he looks handsome too, so she approached and seduced him, what do you say? How could anyone be so shameless in the world?"

As she was shouting and making a scene, the public quickly jumped to her side.

"Wow, so that's the case, what a shameless lady."

"Is it a norm for mistresses to be so furious

these days?"

"Unbelievable..."

The man who stopped Mu Ru Zhen was bald, around thirty eight years of age, dark-skinned and short, his appearance could only be summed up as a tragedy.

Seeing as the situation had been blown out of proportion, he said to the woman, "Enough, stop your lies, there's nothing between the two of us."

Mu Ru Zhen was actually quite shy, she did not dare to scream at the woman, so at this moment, she was in a disadvantage, her face was flushed from anger and her body could not stop shuddering.

Also at this moment, Cheng Yuan shoved the bystanders away and surfaced from the crowd, then walked toward the bald man.

"Smack!" Cheng Yuan slapped him in the face.

Cheng Yuan showed up out of no where and slapped the man across the face without saying a word.

It was an exceptionally crisp smacking sound, everyone was shocked by it. The bystanders surrounded Cheng Yuan and the rest like they were watching a circus and got shocked when one of the stuntmen suddenly fell from the platform.

Mu Ru Zhen was surprised that Cheng Yuan would appear and make a move on someone, she also did not expect him to hit the man.

It was as if the world stopped spinning.

The bald man covered his face with one hand with astonishment.

At this moment, Cheng Yuan broke the silence, he pointed at the bald man's nose and said, "Were you the bloody guy who teased my Ru Zhen?"

'My...?'

Mu Ru Zhen turned to Cheng Yuan abruptly.

The bystanders were gawking at him as well, like they did not expect the plot twist.



The bald man started trembling in fear when he saw Cheng Yuan's furious expression, he refuted with a terrified expression, "I did... Did not, it's all a misunderstanding...
Misunderstanding!"

"Misunderstand my ass!" Cheng Yuan grabbed the collar of his shirt fiercely and said, "Even your wife confessed to you, how dare you say it's a misunderstanding? You dare to tease my, Chen Tian Ba's, girl, do you want to die a horrible death?"

The bald man appeared to be a timorous man, he immediately started losing strength in his legs as he was intimidated by Cheng Yuan, he quickly pled for forgiveness, "Boss, please don't be mad, please, it's all a misunderstanding, my wife was just... Just talking nonsense just now."

The wavy-haired woman came back to her senses, she realized Cheng Yuan's hand was bandaged and surmised that he was one of those thugs who got into fights frequently.

Combined with the random nickname 'Chen Tian Ba', she got frightened.

"Boss... Boss, please calm down, I just was bullshitting just now, I really was just bullshitting. Look, look at my man, he's a timorous man and his appearance... Right?



Your girlfriend looks so beautiful, why would she fall for my man?" The woman said cautiously and courteously.

"That's not right?" Cheng Yuan scoffed, "I heard my Ru Zhen said that you went to her company to make a scene and beat her up?"

"Erm..." The woman's face instantly turned pale.

The man who stopped the woman just came back to his senses and looked at Cheng Yuan doubtfully.

"Hang on, who the hell are you?" The man was tall and muscular, he tilted his head with a domineering temperament. He even rolled up his sleeves as he was talking.

Cheng Yuan secretly inspected the man and thought he was no match for the man. Then immediately started recalling the secrets Bai Long told him earlier.

"What is it? What do you mean?" Cheng Yuan blanked out.

"Didn't I make myself clear just now? I'm Ru Zhen's boyfriend!" Although he could not recall the secrets, but Cheng Yuan must keep up his temperament, he insisted adamantly, "Who the hell are you?"

"Sis, brother in law, don't fret!" The tall, muscular man patted the woman's arm and scoffed, "I've never heard of the man Chen Tian Ba on the streets, I guess he's just an unknown thug."

'On the streets?'

Cheng Yuan was intimidated upon hearing these words, but he was not afraid, because he really knew someone on the streets.

The wavy-haired woman came back to her senses, her tall and notorious brother was standing right next to her, why the heck would she be afraid?

Thus, she suddenly changed her tone and said furiously, "Why? Is it right to release the flirtatious enchantress at home to seduce other people's husband now?"

"And you want to beat me up? Don't you have the law in your eyes?"

Her words immediately fuelled the bystanders' interest again, they started at Cheng Yuan and Mu Ru Zhen with contempt and disdain. They also started murmuring criticisms about them to each other.

"Yeah, what a shameless couple!"









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"Why would people do this? Seducing another person's husband and pretend to be righteous?"

"Yeah, look at how you bully them."

"If you dare bully my sister, I will bloody kill you!" The tall, muscular man became agitated by peer pressure from the bystanders and got engulfed in his recklessness. He instantly got infuriated and lifted his fist to swing at Cheng Yuan.

Upon seeing this, Cheng Yuan immediately panicked and a word suddenly that came to his mind, 'crotch!'

Just as the man was about the land his punch on Cheng Yuan's face, Cheng Yuan just lifted his leg and kicked him right on the crotch.

"Ah!" The man instantly retracted his fist and clutched his crotch, he curled up like a cooked lobster.

"You son of a..."

At this moment, another word appeared in his mind, 'nape!'

While the man was bending over and reaching out his finger to point at Cheng Yuan to curse him, Cheng Yuan struck him straight to the

nape.

"Thud!" The man stumbled to the ground and lost consciousness.

Everything happened and ended too quickly, although Cheng Yuan was nervous, but the fact that he manhandled the guy in a smooth and deadly manner made him look like a master in everyone's eyes.

Everyone on the scene was dumbfounded.

While the wavy-haired woman was jaw-dropped and speechless.

The bald man's legs were shuddering uncontrollably.

And Mu Ru Zhen was staring at Cheng Yuan in surprise.

Despite being nervous, Cheng Yuan put up a poise and said to the lady apathetically, "Are you going to tell the truth or do I make you?"

The woman lost the strength in her legs and slumped to the ground, she said with a grimace, "Boss, please don't be mad, I'll tell the truth."

After all, the woman was addicted to playing

mahjong, but for some reason she kept losing lately, until she had to ask her husband for money.

However, whenever she asked for money, her husband would be reluctant to oblige, hence the woman would quarrel with him.

To her surprise, every time they quarrelled, her husband would be less hesitant to give her money.

Thus, the woman was looking for an excuse to quarrel with him and coincidentally, she learned about the rumors between her husband and Mu Ru Zhen.

After telling the truth, the woman begged Cheng Yuan, "Boss, it's my fault, let me apologize to you, please forgive me, if you need any money please let me know."

Not only Cheng Yuan, even the bystanders finally understood what happened.

"Bloody hell, so the shameless one is you!"

"The world really sees all sorts of people."

"Whoever marries you will have bad luck for the next eight lifetimes!"



" "

The bystanders started criticizing her relentlessly.

Cheng Yuan shook his head, "We're not short of money!"

"Huh?" The couple heard his words and gazed at each other.

Cheng Yuan continued, "Go to your husband's company and tell everyone you just said, then apologize to Ru Zhen in front of everyone, can you do it?"

"Erm..." The woman let out a troubled expression.

Cheng Yuan said indifferently, "If you can't, we need to settle this by the streets' rules!"

"No, no, no... Can, we can!" The woman quickly said.

Cheng Yuan nodded and patted the bald man on the face, "You actually knew everything, but you didn't point it out, is it because you can fulfil your pride to be involved in a rumor with a beautiful colleague?"

"Or, you didn't dare to say it because you're





afraid of getting into troubles and being teased by your colleagues?"

The bald man lowered his head and did not mutter a word.

Cheng Yuan sighed, "Never mind being ugly, how could you be so irresponsible? An innocent lady was mocked as a result of your timorous behavior, don't you have a conscience?"

The bald man nodded repeatedly.

At this moment, the tall, muscular man jerked his body briefly, then abruptly sat up straight.



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