

Chapter 1: Chapter 1 Temporary Bodyguard

Southwestern frontier, military barracks.

"No way, this is the guy your dad's old friend sent to protect us?"

An effeminate male, astonished, looked at the young soldier standing in front of him.

The young man was about 1.78 meters tall, well-proportioned, and had a face that wasn't particularly handsome but was nonetheless radiant. Dressed in a crisp military uniform, he stood at attention, his body as straight and upright as a spear.

"He's not even as tall as me, I wonder if he's even twenty, just a kid!" The effeminate male turned to the woman next to him and whispered, "Ying'er, is your dad's old friend fooling us? He probably doesn't want to help us, right? If it really doesn't work out, let's wait here for half a day, my bodyguards are on their way!"

The woman named Ying'er was dressed fashionably, with long hair draped over her shoulders and big sunglasses, hiding her full appearance. However, the exposed part alone was enough to be considered stunningly beautiful. Her skin was as white as snow, delicate as if it could break at a touch. With a slender waist that one could easily grasp, it made her originally prominent chest appear even more impressive. If this woman walked down the street, she would definitely turn heads.

Ying'er was also frowning, she turned toward the middle-aged military officer who had just walked in, "Uncle Wu, as you know, I'm now nearly top-tier celebrity in the country, and it's inevitably inconvenient to go out. There might even be people watching outside this military camp right now. This is no small matter. Can you arrange a few suitable bodyguards for me?"

The middle-aged officer smiled, "Ying'er, with the relationship between your dad and me, would I deceive you? Su Yang being your bodyguard is the most suitable choice. Besides, he's about to be discharged, so it's convenient for him to hitch a ride back with you."

Ying'er looked at Su Yang with a mix of belief and doubt and whispered, "Uncle Wu, he... he looks even younger than me, is he reliable?"

"I told you, you can rest assured," said the middle-aged officer. "Would I not care about your matters? If I don't handle this well, your dad would come after me with a vengeance."

Ying'er breathed a sigh of relief. The officer walked over to Su Yang, "Su Yang, I'm entrusting you with this task."

"Yes, sir! I guarantee a safe delivery!" Su Yang saluted with a standard military salute.

The officer smiled with satisfaction and waved his hand, "Alright, off you go!"

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"It's only a few months into the year, nowhere near the time for discharge. How is he being discharged?" The effeminate male followed behind Ying'er and whispered, "I think it's very likely he performed poorly in the army and got kicked out. Ying'er, I think your Uncle Wu is totally unreliable. Why don't we just take our time, find a place to stay in the city tonight, and wait for my bodyguards to arrive tomorrow? With my bodyguards, we'll definitely be way better off than with this newbie soldier!"

"Let's just get going first," said Ying'er, waving off the suggestion, walking to the car, she frowned as she saw Su Yang following with a large backpack. She couldn't quite trust this young soldier.

There was only one car for them; the effeminate male and the driver sat in front, while she was supposed to sit in the back alone. Now with Su Yang there, how should they arrange the

seating? Should he actually sit next to her? If that was spread around, imagine the rumors that would arise about the rising star sitting together with a man.

"You, go sit in the front!" The effeminate male, seeing Ying'er's concern, took command, "Take your backpack to the front as well; there's no room in the trunk, just hold it on your lap!"

Su Yang, without a word, went straight to the passenger seat. As he was about to get in, he suddenly stopped, staring intently at the front of the car. Beneath the car's emblem was a small mark, resembling a Sanskrit character.

"What's the matter? What are you ogling? Never seen a luxury car before? Porsche Panamera, got it?" the effeminate male gestured alongside his mockery.

Su Yang ignored the effeminate male, silently for a moment, he wiped off the Sanskrit character and then drew a small Blood Wolf Fang mark in its place.

The effeminate male immediately started to make a fuss, "What are you doing? Scribbling like that, do you know how much this car costs? Could you afford it if you damage the paint?"

"Just go already," said Ying'er, waving her hand wearily. She was too unsettled to want to waste any more time there.

The effeminate male glared at Su Yang, "Be careful when you get in; the upholstery is very expensive, don't dirty it!"

Su Yang got into the passenger seat, keeping his backpack in his arms. But the effeminate male behind was not satisfied, prompting him to move his seat forward a considerable distance before contentment was achieved.

Ying'er sat in the back, indifferent to the effeminate male's bullying of Su Yang. She was preoccupied with concerns of her own, uncertain if she would be able to leave the southwest safely this time.

The vehicle had not been out of the military camp for long when the driver in front whispered, "Miss, we're being followed, it's still the same group!"



"What!?" Ying'er immediately widened her beautiful eyes, turning her head to look around, and indeed saw several cars following them in the distance. She recognized these cars, as they had been tailing them for quite some time.

"These people are relentless!" the effeminate voice said angrily, "Keep driving, don't worry about them. The bodyguards I arranged are on their way, if they keep this up, I'll break their dog legs!"

Ying'er's face tensed up, realizing the bodyguards arranged by the effeminate voice would take half a day to arrive, and a lot could happen in this half a day. She glanced at Su Yang, who was sitting in the front clutching his backpack, but then shook her head slightly. Relying on this wooden military man younger than herself was less reassuring than relying on herself!

"Drive faster!" Ying'er whispered, hoping to shake off the cars with speed. The Porsche's speed was indeed impressive, and soon, the pursuing cars were left without a trace. However, the good times didn't last long. After turning a corner, a large truck suddenly blocked the road ahead, completely obstructing their path. Ying'er was stunned on the spot; even though inexperienced, she understood exactly what this situation entailed. That truck was definitely in cahoots with the cars that had been following them. But now, on the Mountain Road with the truck blocking the way, there was no other path for them to take.

Just then, the cars from behind caught up and formed a line, slowly forcing their way towards their vehicle.

"What do we do? What do we do?" Ying'er asked anxiously, the effeminate voice already sweating profusely.

"Shall I drive through? Maybe we can break out a path?" the driver suggested in a low voice. "This..." Ying'er hesitated, taking into account the perilous Mountain Road. A mistake could send their car tumbling down the cliff.

Nevertheless, observing the slowly approaching cars behind, she found herself left with no other choice. Even death was preferable to falling into these people's hands.

"Let's try it!" Ying'er said through clenched teeth.

"Alright!" the driver was about to take action, but at that moment, Su Yang suddenly held down his steering wheel, "Wait a bit!"



"Wait a bit?" the driver exclaimed in surprise.

"What are you doing?" the effeminate voice also demanded urgently, "Do you understand the situation? Do you know who these people are? Wait? Are we going to let this ferocious gang catch us before it's okay? Are you one of them?"

Su Yang remained calm, "They won't catch you."

"On what basis can you say that?" the effeminate voice glared.

Su Yang said, "Because, they will make way for us!"

The effeminate voice exploded in anger, "Make way? Are you out of your mind, kid? Can't you see what's happening here? They're deliberately stopping us; it's an ambush! And you think they will make way for you? Are you thinking this is children playing house?"

Su Yang didn't speak further, just silently watched as several men got out of the truck in

front.

As the men menacingly approached their car, when they were still about ten meters away, one of them suddenly froze, his face in disbelief as he stared at their car. After a moment's hesitation, he turned and ran as if he had seen a ghost.

The others looked surprised, but soon they also ran back to the truck just like the man, desperate and hasty in their retreat. Meanwhile, the surrounding cars were scrambling to turn around and leave in a hurry. In less than two minutes, only their car was left on the road. Inside the car, Ying'er, the effeminate voice, and the driver were all dumbstruck, staring at the empty highway, unable to recover their wits for a long time.

"They... they really made way for us..." After a while, the driver finally uttered shakily.