

“Hubby, can we eat the cake yet?”

“Sure!”

Luo Lin quickly kept the note away and carefully took the cake out to share it with his wife.

After eating the cake, he cooked dinner and chatted with his wife about his day.

After he was done with everything and his wife had bathed and gone to bed, Luo Lin finally went into the bathroom. This was the only place in his entire apartment with no surveillance cameras.

Hayson had left him with this last bit of dignity.

Luo Lin quickly retrieved the note and there was only one sentence on it.

“If you want to return to China to develop integrated circuits, change into new clothes and I’ll take you back tomorrow.”

It was a simple sentence, but there was a domineering air about it.

If he was willing, this person would take him away from this place?

He would take him back to China!

Luo Lin could feel his heart pounding very loudly.

His breathing suddenly quickened as well.

Return to China!

He had left in disappointment back then, but after so many years had passed, he started to dream of going back home every single day. But he couldn't go back anymore.

His entire body trembled as he swallowed several times. He tore the note to pieces and flushed it down the toilet, then he returned to the bedroom with slightly reddened eyes.

"What's wrong?" asked his wife sleepily when she could sense a change in Luo Lin's emotions.

"I'm fine." Luo Lin lay down, but his eyes were bright. He didn't look like he wanted to sleep at all.

"Do you miss home?" he asked suddenly.

The room suddenly fell silent.

"Do we still have a home to go back to?" his wife replied after a long while. She gently patted Luo Lin. "Go to bed, don't think so much anymore."

She didn't have a home anymore.

She couldn't find a way back, and she certainly could not try to go back either.

Her life everyday was spent in this apartment. She could only find out about the outside world through the internet and TV.

Those were the conditions she agreed to in order to live.

Her family back in China probably all thought she was already dead.

Luo Lin could hear faint sniffing noises in the dark. He didn't need to turn and check to know that his wife was crying.

This wasn't the first time.

"Go to bed, go to bed," sighed Luo Lin. He quietly whispered, "I will bring you home."

The night went by quietly.

The next morning, Luo Lin got up very early and made breakfast for his wife. After he kissed her goodbye, he changed into the newest suit he had and walked out of the house.

He was feeling rather nervous and even his steps felt unnatural.

But he continued to walk towards Tescon like he always did. Besides the fact that he was wearing new clothes, there was nothing else different about him.

Not long after Luo Lin left, someone pressed his doorbell.

DING DONG!

The doorbell suddenly rang just as Mrs Luo was eating breakfast. She froze for a moment. She had lived here for more than a decade now, and nobody ever rang the doorbell. Not even the neighbors.

She wasn't the only person who was stunned. The one who was in charge of watching over this husband and wife was also surprised that someone was ringing their doorbell.

The sound of a walkie talkie could be heard in a surveillance room.

"We've got a problem! Send some men over immediately! Do not let anyone near that apartment!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up and take a look!"

At the same time.

Jiang Ning pressed the doorbell again. "Hello there, is Mrs Luo in?"

He spoke in mandarin, making Mrs Luo feel somewhat excited inside the house.

It had been a long time since she heard someone other than Luo Lin speak in mandarin to her.

She used the peephole of the door to see that a young and handsome man was standing outside and quickly asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm from your home! Professor Luo said he misses home, so I'm here to bring both of you home!"

Go home?

Luo Lin had just asked her last night if she missed home, and now there was someone saying that he was going to bring both of them home?

Mrs Luo's heart heaved and she was at a loss.

She didn't know the man outside, but she trusted him when she heard him speak in her language.

She wanted to go home!

"Go home?" she mumbled to herself. "Who on earth are you? My husband didn't tell me anything about this! Who are you?!"

"Mrs Luo, you can give Professor Luo a call to confirm this. Once you've confirmed it, pack your things and just bring along the essentials," replied Jiang Ning with a smile. "I'll be waiting for you right here. Professor Luo will be waiting for you back in China."

After that, Jiang Ning took two steps back so that Mrs Luo would feel less nervous.

She was filled with mixed emotions as she quickly grabbed her phone and called Luo Lin.

She didn't care even though she knew that all her calls were tapped.

Once the call got through, Mrs Luo quickly used her own dialect to ask, "Someone's here from home?"

“Yup,” Luo Lin replied very simply. “Try to trust him.”

Then he hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, the two men inside the surveillance room were stunned. They couldn't understand Chinese dialect.

“What were they talking about?”

“I have no idea! Red alert! Get rid of that man in front of Luo Lin's house right now!”

A group of five or six men were already stationed across from Luo Lin's place. Once they got the orders, they headed straight for Luo Lin's house.

In just moments, they reached Luo Lin's place and surrounded Jiang Ning.

“Who are you?” asked the leader of the group with a darkened expression on his face. “This is no place for you to be in! Leave now!”

“Leave now!”

“Leave now, otherwise, don't blame us for getting nasty!”

The men started shouting at Jiang Ning and looked like they were about to push him aside.

Mrs Luo became extremely anxious.

She knew that some people lived across from her place, and these people were in charge of

watching herself and her husband to make sure that they never left Silicon Valley.

She was surprised that they had come over so quickly.

She quickly checked the situation outside through the peephole and saw that Jiang Ning was standing by himself outside the door.

Were those voices just her imagination?

Mrs Luo couldn't resist opening the door. When she saw what was outside her door, she put a hand over her mouth in shock.

She looked down at the men sprawled on the floor and her eyes trembled. Why...why were they all knocked out on the floor?!

"Hello, Mrs Luo."

"They...they..." Mrs Luo's voice was filled with anxiety. She knew that those men living across from her were famous gangsters in Silicon Valley who were vicious and had no moral boundaries whatsoever.

How could Jiang Ning dare to attack them?

"The floor is slippery," said Jiang Ning. "They fell down by themselves."

He looked down at the men and his gaze was as icy as the wind in winter!

None of them dared to say anything. Jiang Ning

had broken their limbs almost immediately after they confronted him!

“Mrs Luo, have you packed your things?” asked Jiang Ning.

“N-no, there’s nothing to bring.”

She was still in a daze and couldn’t figure out what was going on. Luo Lin told her to try trusting Jiang Ning, but neither of them had ever seen Jiang Ning before.

Where did this trust come from?

“Please come with me then.”

“You’re not going anywhere!” one of the men on the floor suddenly shouted and tried to stand. But just as he stretched his arm out, Jiang Ning made a move!



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