

Bodyguard 131

Chapter 131 – Song Lingshan’s Troubled Mind

Song Lingshan thought about it- it was true, there was that case where the culprit was on the loose for a couple of months before theyd apprehended him.

So captain, what youre trying to say is Lingshan asked, still a little confused.

Dont rush the case- you can wait a bit for the suspect to let his guard down. Huaijun explained. Its no use just rushing it, right.

Um But captain, I told Director Chen that Id have the suspect in ten days Lingshan said, regretting what shed done- shed never have said something like that to the director if shed considered the complications in the case.

Ah, is that so Huaijun said, a little speechless. Song Lingshan was quite brave- even Huaijun himself wouldnt have claimed something like that After all, the case this time around was more complicated than just a typical bank robbery: there was more to it than met the eye.

After all, who was Chu Pengzhan?

A provincial CCPCC member, a celebrity entrepreneur in the state He had connections spread far and wide, with intimate ties to the Chen House from the military- the mastermind behind the kidnapping had to have quite a background to dare touch that mans daughter! People avoided crossing Chu Pengzhan, meaning that those directly targeting him had to be of a higher level, a level where even Huaijuns own Yang family would think twice so as to avoid confrontation. The case was simply a difficult one

Song, maybe you shouldnt have said that; it mightve been a bit rushed Huaijun said. He didnt want to rub it in her face or anything, but he had to make the situation clear to Lingshan, so as to prepare her for what was to come. You should know yourself what kind of people were dealing with here- they dared to touch Chu Pengzhans daughter, you know. Those suspects were after are just a couple of pawns, theyre not the problem; the problem here is the people backing them up! Itll be really hard to get ahold of the suspects, at least until they lose the support the higher ups are giving them. Wait for things to blow over- theyll be easy to locate after that happens.

Lingshan was a bit of a reckless woman, but she was no idiot- the sense in Huaijuns words was clear to her, and she understood the grave mistake of her declaration. The director wouldve most likely understood the circumstances if shed just explained them to him.

But it wasnt quite appropriate for her to just go back and renounce her claim- there was no turning back now.

Captain, so what do I do now? Lingshan didnt want to stop midway. The director wouldnt do anything too drastic to her for breaking her word, but it was a certainty that shed suffer a hit to her reputation in the department

Listen to me if you want the case solved- ask Lin Yi about it. You might get something you weren't expecting. Huaijun advised. Whether Lin Yi was willing to help Lingshan out, however, was not up for Huaijun to decide.

Lin Yi? Hell be able to help me? Lingshan asked. Shed heard the captain the first time, but she didn't think much of it she had no choice but to take the captain's words seriously the second time hed said it- Huaijun wouldn't say stuff like that without proper reasoning.

Probably, but it's not for certain. Huaijun laughed. Well, all that depends on whether he actually helps you.

I understand. Thanks, captain. Huaijun had made things clear enough, and there was no point for Lingshan to say anything else. She hung the phone up with a frown on her forehead.

Who was this Lin Yi? According to Li Fu, he was just a follower Chu Pengzhan had hired for his daughter, for the purpose of protecting and playing with her. It was clear that Lin Yi was quite something to have brought Chu Mengyao out of the van completely unscathed, but was he so capable that hed be able to help solve the case?

Why did the captain heap so much praise on the man? What were his abilities? How capable could Lin Yi be, to have earned the captain's acknowledgement like that?

Lingshan suddenly recalled the scene from back when she brought Lin Yi to the station, where Huaijun couldn't stop calling Lin Yi Eagle, all excited and emotional Lin Yi didn't say anything about that, other than mocking Huaijun's passion coldly. The two then spent quite some time alone in the office, and Huaijun didn't reveal anything significant to her when shed asked him about it later, only stating that hed let Lin Yi go already.

Lingshan didn't dwell on that too much, but Huaijun's attitude had indeed been abnormal that time, now that she thought about it. Huaijun was a calm and collected man, so who exactly did he think Lin Yi was for him to react so violently, right in front of Lingshan, even?

There was something wrong with this Lin Yi person, that was for sure. Huaijun hadn't told her anything about him yet, only suggesting Lin Yi to her when she needed help for the case.

Lingshan's heart went bitter as she thought about the notion- was she really going to beg *Lin Yi* for something?

With the kind of relationship they had, shed be fortunate for Lin Yi to just reject her without adding a smug comment to mock her with! She started regretting what shed done to him- the guy turned out to be a really useful asset!

Lingshan hesitated for a while longer before deciding to continue intensifying the search- itd be like committing suicide for Lingshan to ask Lin Yi for something. She could already imagine the type of face hed make as he laughed at her.

Lin Yi hadn't said one nice thing to her since the first day theyd met, even mocking her by asking if she got her position through connections. Wouldn't she just be proving his point if she went to him for help now? It'd be telling him how useless she was, of how she couldn't even solve a case on her own.

That thing back in the hospital only made things worse between the two- shed just wanted to teach him a lesson, but whod have thought it turned into a romantic comedy for other people to enjoy? The regret was really starting to get to her at that point.

Lingshan sighed as she contemplated on how unlucky she was- an absolute special ops trainer, ended by the hands of some asshole guy! Her warmates and students would be laughing at her if they found out about this!

That wasnt even the worst of it- after all, Lingshan was a beauty who had men fawning over her as she grew older; shed never had to suffer the way she was now! Asking Lin Yi for help was no different from begging the man with her head lowered It was something shed never done for anyone before!

Lingshan was troubled, very troubled indeed. She decided to vent that frustration on her subordinates, telling them to continue searching day and night until theyd found the culprit!!

The subordinates, on the other hand, were aware of the claim Lingshan had made to the director, and they went through with the orders through gritted teeth as they toughed it out. After all, it wasnt just Lingshans reputation at stake here- the entirety of the criminal police department was.

Chapter 132 – Mother and Daughter of House Tang

Mom. Tang Yin patted her chest, letting out a sigh of relief after she took a frightened look behind her- the asshole wasnt following her, fortunately. She didnt know what shed do otherwise.

Yin! Schools over? Mrs. Tang greeted as she added some coal for fuel. The twelfth graders were let out around this time, and it wasnt long before business would come flooding in. Heh, here, put your bag down and help mom out.

School ended pretty late for the twelfth graders, and theyd always get something light to eat before going back home for dinner.

Mm hm. You seem happy today, mom- is business good? Tang Yin asked curiously.

Heh heh, thats because Lin Yi said he has a New Orleans barbeque sauce recipe- he said hell bring it to me tomorrow for our stand to get better business. Tang Yin said, unable to contain her joy. Apparently kids like you like this Orleans flavor thing, so business will probably start getting really good when the recipe comes in!

Lin Yi? Tang Yins face changed at the name. He was here again?

With his friend earlier this afternoon. Mrs. Tang said, failing to notice her daughters reaction. What a nice boy, so friendly and polite to people! Hes nothing like the other young masters at all

Him? Tang Yin curled her lips, her face indifferent as she spoke. Hes got bad intentions, mom.

Yin-! What are you saying? Bad intentions? Hes trying to help our business get better, whyre you saying stuff like that? Mrs. Tang scolded, evidently a little angry at her daughter. Bad intentions? What bad intentions? What could a rich kid even be plotting for a small stand like ours? Whats in it for him?!

He He Tang Yin bit her lip, very conflicted and unwilling as to what to say. Mom, can you really not tell?!
He H-he wants to be friends with me

Tang Yin decided to just lay it out, so that her mother may see Lin Yi for the ugly man he really was. It was a bit embarrassing, but she didn't want her mom falling for the asshole's tricks.

Friends with you? That's a good thing, Lin Yi is a good kid! You should hang out with him more, it'll be good for you as well. Mrs. Tang said with a glare. His family might even have connections that could help force the factory to compensate your father! Don't you know how cruel society is, Yin? That Wang Jiaming, didn't a piece of his flesh get cut off his finger when he was working at the factory? What kind of injury was that? But his grandpa's big uncle was a leader figure on the streets, and that factory manager jerk Sun Laifu goes paying them ten thousand kuai for medical fees! He even visited Wang Jiaming! See how important connections are?!

Mom Tang Yin felt upset and wronged- she didn't expect her words to bring that lecture out from her mom! But all that was true, and Tang Yin understood that fact. But it was only natural that her mother wouldn't understand the way these young princes lived their lives! They changed girlfriends like they changed clothes; they'd never bother with helping her dad out, it was well out of their interest range! Even if she were to go beyond just friendship with Lin Yi, what use was that? It'd be the same!

Mom, you haven't forgotten about Fen, have you? That guy said that he'd help her, too, but look where that got her! Tang Yin said, throwing a fact on the table for her mom to see.

How can you compare that man with Lin Yi? He's nowhere near Lin Yi's level! Mrs. Tang hmped. That sneaky little man, with his sneaky eyes- he was just a gangster with a slightly rich family! He even told you not to get close to him! Your mom's lived a long time, Yin, I can tell the difference between a good person and a bad one!

..... Tang Yin was speechless- her mother had completely fallen for Lin Yi's facade! She was taking his side over hers!

Yin, your problem is how stubborn you are! I was like you once, ignorant of the world- I was a beauty in the factory too! This workshop owner wanted me to get with his son, but I didn't like him, I fell in love with your dad! And how did that turn out? Mrs. Tang didn't wait for a response from Tang Yin before continuing her lecture. The workshop owner's son opened up a traveling agency, and he's earning a couple million a year now! Look at your dad, who's lying in bed all day because of his injury while I work all day just to support the house! Can't you understand that, Yin? If I could start over again, I'd choose that workshop owner's kid! I'd be a rich Missus too, and I wouldn't be working all the time!!

Her mother's words silenced Tang Yin- it was true, what her mother said. Tang Yin didn't blame her. After all, any woman who had to do everything with a bedridden husband who couldn't even poop or pee himself would be frustrated. Working the day only to go home to take care of a grown man, and then start preparing the materials for the stand after getting her dad asleep? It was only natural that her mother would develop a mentality like that.

Yet Tang Yin didn't agree with her mother's views- a woman shouldn't be completely reliant on a man, now should she? She was sure that her own hard work would get her places one day, and then her family would be able to finally live a good life.

Alright mom, Ill stop. You take his recipe if you want, I wont say anything anymore. Tang Yin said, lowering her head as she helped her out. She didnt want to make her mom even angrier.

Then go to his class tomorrow for the recipe. Dont forget to thank him! Mrs. Tang sighed as she looked at how unwilling her daughter seemed. Yin, saying a few nice things to the guy here and there isnt gonna kill you, you know?

Hah? Tang Yin was busying setting some skewers up when her mothers words hit her- one of the skewers plopped onto the floor as a result.

Yinnn! Whatre you doing?! Mrs. Tang couldnt believe it- that was one kuai! She picked it up quickly and put it away. Ill wash it and give that to your dad later.

Those skewers were meant to be sold, after all, and even the family refrained from eating any, only taking home the unsold and unfresh ones. Even those were given to Mr. Tang- Mrs. Tang and Tang Yin barely had any themselves.

I dont wanna, mom. Cant you just tell him to give it to you himself? Going to Lin Yi was the last thing shed wanted to do- she couldnt!

Mrs. Tang couldnt believe what her daughter had decided to throw at her! Are you saying Lin Yi should come and deliver the recipe when hes giving it to us? Yin, you cant be serious- the kid doesnt owe us anything, alright?

But Tang Yin lowered her head and curled her lips, unhappy.

Fine, Ill go! Mrs. Tang said helplessly.

Alright Ill go Tang Yin said- there wasnt much of a choice at this point.

Chapter 133 – Chance Meeting On The Bus

Lin Yi was supposed to meet Huaijun that morning, and it didnt seem appropriate for him to be taking Li Fus car for that. He didnt want Huaijun knowing about what he was doing at the moment- after all, it was a little humiliating for the godly Eagle to be playing house with a couple of Misses Lin Yi was starting to doubt his old mans words- he couldnt see how this mission would end up setting him up for life.

He didnt even know what the mission was.

Xiaobo was starting to have suspicions as well, and Lin Yi was sure that things would go wrong if they continued this way. He didnt really mind, but that wasnt the case with the two Misses upstairs.

With that, Lin Yi left a note on the table for the girls, telling them that he was leaving early, and that Li Fu neednt wait for him. He prepared breakfast for them before stepping out of the villa.

Lin Yi wasnt too familiar with the area outside the villa district. He looked around for a taxi, to no avail. Speechless, Lin Yi continued walking. Everyone in the villa district probably had a couple cars of their own in their garages; of course thered be no taxis out here.

He found a bus stop after walking for a long while.

It was a one way bus, apparently on a route that toured the city in a circle. Songshans First School wasn't listed, and Lin Yi decided that he'd ask the driver after getting on the bus.

It wasn't long before a bus came, and Lin Yi got on. He asked the driver about his stop as he paid: there were no stops for Songshans First School, as expected. It wasn't even on the route, and he'd have to transit to the 87 route bus at the Jingtai Marketplace.

There weren't a lot of people on the bus- it probably didn't go anywhere significant, and the ticket cost was quite expensive as well. It was triple the one kuai regular buses charged.

Lin Yi got off at the Jingtai Marketplace stop. He looked for the 87 route bus, finding it a short while later- there were a ton of people there consisting of men and women of all ages, in comparison to the emptiness of the villa district streets, most likely going to school or work.

A bunch of people would squeeze into a bus whenever one came, but the number of people on the platform didn't seem to decrease at all. It looked like the people coming afterwards negated the numbers that got on the buses.

It was a while before a 87 route bus showed up, and Lin Yi squeezed onto the vehicle with the crowd- the volume of passengers was clearly several times higher than that of the touring bus from earlier. Lin Yi found a spot near the door, not bothering to squeeze his way in too deep. He didn't want to get stuck in that horde of passengers when he got to his stop.

The bus stopped at the slums district, one of the older districts in the city that hadn't been renovated yet. The inhabitants there were all poor, and their houses were all single floor ones. Lin Yi looked out the bus window, surprised when he noticed Tang Yin's figure.

She was wearing a clean and tidy uniform, with a canvas bag slung over her shoulder- she stood tall and proper, her hair of beautiful black shining under the morning sun. She looked like a girl from a shōjo manga, a school life feel permeating about her. Lin Yi's eyes lit up, caught in the moment as he thought about talking to her.

Tang Yin was evidently waiting for the 87 route bus, as well. She got on from the front, however, and she seemed to be in quite a rush as she squeezed her way in. The girl didn't have a lot of strength, and there was no way she'd be able to overpower that many people- the other passengers seemed to be annoyed and irritated, refraining from yelling at her only because of how pretty she was.

Where do you think you're going? I've caught you now! Why don't you keep running!

Lin Yi was wondering why Tang Yin was in such a rush when a youth with a butch cut got on, teasing Tang Yin as his fingers wriggled about.

The bus was nowhere near quiet, and Tang Yin was even at the opposite end of the bus from Lin Yi. But his ears were on a whole different level. His attention was on Tang Yin, as well- it was only natural that he'd hear the youth.

From the way it looked, Lin Yi guessed that Tang Yin had caught a local gangster's attention. It was an old area, after all, and it wasn't a surprise that there'd be a couple of youths hanging around there without much to do. The guy had been bothering Tang Yin for a couple of days at least, judging from the way he talked.

It seemed that even pretty girls had their troubles! A commoner beauty, at the end of the day, had a fundamentally different life from rich beauties like Mengyao and Yushu, who lived their lives in ideal and safe environments. There may be a Zhong Pinliang bugging Mengyao every day, but she never has to worry about gangsters like that getting anywhere near her. Tang Yin's situation was another case: it was only natural that a couple of unemployed gangsters would have set their sights on her.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn't about to just ignore this chance meeting.

He speedily split the crowd before him, speedily squeezing himself through with sheer agility and strength. He'd gotten to the other side before the passengers even realized what was going on, and he shot his arm out at the closing door, forcing it to stay open as he pulled the gangster behind Tang Yin up. Without so much as a word, Lin Yi threw the guy off the bus and pulled his hand away from the door to let it shut.

Tang Yin blinked in disbelief and confusion as she watched Lin Yi come squeezing his way from the other side of the bus and throwing the gangster off the bus with one motion. She simply couldn't comprehend why Lin Yi would be on a bus, of all things.

Tang Yin was trying to figure out if it were an illusion, even- didn't this asshole have a driver driving him to school everyday? What was he doing on a bus?

She only believed her own eyes when Lin Yi turned around to face her.

Why're you getting bothered by a guy like that? Lin Yi asked.

Tang Yin pouted at the question, speechless. Wasn't the answer obvious? Tang Yin wanted to say for the same reason you're bothering me when she stopped herself out of fear. After all, this guy before her was leagues scarier than that little gangster earlier. What the hell was this guy, did he really just stop a bus door from closing with one hand, and throw a man out the bus with another..?

No wonder even Zhong Pinliang and Zou Ruoming stayed away from the guy- he was an absolute monster, a violent beast!

The passengers Lin Yi had forced his way past were just about to mumble at him when they saw him throwing the gangster off the bus- they all kept their mouths shut, as a result. No one wanted to get thrown out.

The driver also refrained from saying anything, as well. Who'd dare cross the path of a monster like that? Silently, he stepped on the pedal, and the bus started moving again as the gangster from earlier sat on the ground outside.

He didn't even see who the person who'd tossed him out was- the door had closed before he could see anything.

Chapter 134 – Panic

What the fuck? Who the fuck?! Fuck!! The youth cursed as he got up from the floor. He rubbed at his ass as he continued cursing at the departing bus, attracting the attention and laughter of some of the old folk at the bus station.

Think its so funny, do you? Fucking shits!! The youth yelled with a glare before leaving.

Tang Yins head was lowered at the ground- she was completely silent, thinking about god knows what as Lin Yi stood beside her, sniffing the pleasant scent of a young female a little pervily.

He had to admit, the girl indeed stood out from the crowd. She was almost a hundred seventy centimeters tall, quite a bit more than both Mengyao and Yushu. Her body was well developed as well, complimenting her height with curves rivaling even Wang Xinyans back at the train. She gave off a different feel than the quiet, educated one Xinyan did- Tang Yin had this unyielding pride coming from her. Women from poor families grew more proud the better their looks and grades were.

Lin Yi was enjoying the view as he traced his eyes downwards from Tang Yins black, silky hair when he noticed her white skin showing around the neck, along with some exposure of her pretty collarbones. He couldnt see much farther than that, but it only made the girl that much more appealing.

Tang Yin staying silent with her head lowered was fine with Lin Yi- he was satisfied just to be able to please himself through his senses of sight and smell.

The bus reached another stop, and another surge of passengers started pushing inside- most of the current passengers were getting off at the last couple stops, after all. The numbers would only be increasing for the time being.

The surge of people pushed against Lin Yi and Tang Yin, resulting in their two bodies connecting- with an ah, the softness of Tang Yins chest pressed solidly onto Lin Yis.

Lin Yi loved how Tang Yin was attacking him with her breasts, but it didnt seem very appropriate to take advantage of the situation like that- after all, it was the crowd who caused that, not Tang Yin herself. How would he be any different from that gangster if he just let it happen?

Tang Yin wasnt very willing on letting Lin Yi feel her up, and tried to struggle against the force coming from behind her, to no avail. All shed managed to accomplish was rub her breasts left and right on Lin Yis body, and the sensation only put a deeper blush on her cheeks.

Looking back, shed been really unlucky today Shed had to go the long way to avoid that youths pesterings, resulting in arriving at the bus stop late. It wouldnt have been this tight a squeeze on the bus if shed stuck to her usual schedule. She was moments from being late, even bumping into the big asshole Lin Yi on top of all that!

Dont move, Ill make some space for you. Lin Yi said as he held Tang Yin in an embrace, moving her to a window spot on the bus.

Tang Yins eyes widened as Lin Yi hugged her- her body froze, and her instincts were just about to resist when she noticed the fresh, pure look in Lin Yis eyes, along with the intentions hed just claimed he had. She refrained from saying anything, but was this man actually just looking to help her out..? She hoped so

Under Lin Yis cover, Tang Yin was moved to a spot near a bus window. Lin Yi pushed at the people around him with his arms, and created a nice little space for Tang Yin as he disconnected their bodies.

It was a pity, but Lin Yi didn't like this sort of thing too much when it wasn't consensual. He'd probably have some trouble sleeping at night if he'd just taken advantage of the situation like that, especially with how unwilling that expression on Tang Yin's face looked.

Lin Yi's actions, however, angered some of the people on the bus. There was little enough space to begin with, so who did this guy think he was, pushing everyone away to make space for his girlfriend? Wasn't that a bit selfish?

The people who considered speaking up, naturally, were those who'd just gotten on the bus, unaware of the feat Lin Yi had performed earlier. They were just about to say something when the others stopped them. Don't that guy just throw a guy off the bus with one hand

The news put them back in their place- no one wanted to piss someone like that off. At the end of the day, it only meant that the guy was strong and powerful enough to make some space for himself, it had nothing to do with them

The way Lin Yi and Tang Yin faced each other right now, however, seemed to be a little too romantic. Change the surroundings to a nicer setting, and Lin Yi would look very much like a delinquent teasing a fellow student on her way home.

Tang Yin was troubled, panicked, and surprised all at the same time. Her head was still lowered as she contemplated Lin Yi's actions- did the guy really not plan on taking advantage of her from the start? This was not the Lin Yi she knew! Why would he ever let go of a chance like that?

It'd have made sense if he'd done this earlier, but there was no reason whatsoever for him to keep that facade on after the events that had taken place yesterday! Tang Yin caught herself, stopping the stupid thoughts she was having- she was acting like the asshole was *supposed* to be feeling her up!

More people got on the bus, and even Tang Yin felt the pressure on the little space Lin Yi had created for her. The space, however, remained completely unchanged. Curious, Tang Yin glanced outside of the space softly, only to see the passengers' bodies pressing against each other- it was very packed, but Lin Yi held his ground even so, with no change in his posture whatsoever!

She knew how strong Lin Yi was, but the protection Lin Yi was giving her made her a little uncomfortable. Her ex-boyfriend would never have made a gesture like the one Lin Yi was making right now, that was for sure. Even young masters had their differences

Tang Yin realized that perhaps Lin Yi wasn't as much of an asshole as she'd thought. *Wait, no!* Tang Yin stopped herself once more- this was exactly what that asshole wanted! It was all part of his plan, he wanted Tang Yin to lower her guard! It was all part of his scheme to break her defenses down, it was all an act! Yes, that had to be the case!

Tang Yin lowered her head down even farther at the thought, emptying out her mind as the bus drove on

Next stop, Songshan's First School. Will all passengers please prepare for exit

That's your stop. I'll help clear a path for you. Lin Yi said.

Kay Tang Yin nodded softly as she blinked with a flutter of her eyelashes, evidently very conflicted inside.

Lin Yi put an arm around Tang Yins waist, and escorted her to the door. With no rails for her to hold on, Tang Yin hadnt much of a choice but let her body be pressed against Lin Yis.

She could smell the manly scent coming from Lin Yi, and she couldnt help but blush and panic at the same time. Her body tensed up, devoid of all motion save for the zombie-like hopping as she made her way to the door with Lin Yi

Fuu Lin Yi let go of Tang Yin with an exhale after getting off. Making space for yourself was a lot easier than covering for someone else.

Tang Yin was planning to make Lin Yi let go of her immediately after theyd gotten off the bus, but she hadnt even the chance to say anything when Lin Yi just let go of her on his own! It both surprised and disappointed her- *whats with this guy..?*

Chapter 135 – Who’s Bothering Who?

Could it possibly be because shed scolded him that time, resulting in his change of attitude? Had he given up on her after that?

But that shouldnt have been this effective on the guy! The main question she should be asking here, however, was why Lin Yi was even taking a bus in the first place! Didnt he have a private driver to drive him around?

Did Did you get on the same bus as me on purpose? Tang Yin asked, voicing her suspicions.

On purpose? Lin Yi scratched at his nose a bit, smiling bitterly. I got on the bus first, you know. How am I supposed to know youd get on at that stop? Ive no future-telling abilities, alright?

Lin Yi touched the jade at his chest subconsciously- well, he did have that ability, albeit a more unpredictable and vague one. There was no helping it, however, since he hadnt a very good idea about what the hell the signals meant.

Tang Yin blinked at the answer, realizing that she *did* get on the bus after him After all, he had no guarantee that Tang Yin would be getting on the same bus, even if he did know about the route 87 bus she took. Itd be too coincidental, and shed was even a little late because of that gangster chasing after her

Or, could it be that Lin Yi was the one whod hired the gangster, so as to make sure she got on the same bus? Did he orchestrate a scenario where hed have the chance to save the damsel in distress? Tang Yin couldnt help but find the idea ridiculous- Lin Yi wasnt so bored that hed do something insane like that The guy was prideful, too, and it did seem a little out of character for him to set that plan into motion. The gangster had been bothering her for quite a while, too- Lin Yi hadnt even transferred to her school back then! The probability was a near zero.

Oh.. Tang Yin nodded, accepting the coincidence.

Is there anything else? Lin Yi asked, seeing that the girl was still standing in front of him. What did she want?

Tang Yin blinked as she looked at Lin Yi, her eyes full of disbelief. You weren't looking for me?

Tang Yin was still afraid of the guy, even if he did help her off the bus; she was worried that Lin Yi might continue bothering her after getting off, but never did she imagine that he'd ask her if there was anything else she needed!

Why would I be looking for you? Lin Yi blinked as well, followed by a bitter smile. You should get going, you're gonna be late

Ah! Tang Yin stomped her foot after seeing looking at her watch. She glared at Lin Yi a little angrily before rushing off to school, her face red with confusion. It was like *she* was the one bothering *him*!! The only reason she didn't leave right away was because of her fear towards him; did the guy think she liked being in his company or something?

The small warmth towards Lin Yi that had developed earlier in the bus, as a result, dissipated into frustration.

Lin Yi smiled ever so slightly at Tang Yin's ponytail swinging in the wind. *Man, youth sure is nice.*

Tang Yin was huffing by the time she reached the school entrance. She'd barely managed to step to the side last minute before bumping into someone- it was Zou Ruoming!

God fucking damn it, you fucking blind? Zou Ruoming cursed. He looked at the person who'd bumped into him, and realized it was Tang Yin, a somewhat terrified expression on her face. Ruoming wasted no time in showing his teeth with a nice, big smile. Yin Yin! I'm sorry, I thought it was someone else- I'd have let you bump into me all you want if I'd known it was you! Maybe we can do that now?

Tang Yin's face darkened at Ruoming's teasing. Zou Ruoming, what do you think you're saying?

Hm? What do I think, huh? Zou Ruoming's smile grew wider as he spoke. He'd refrained from doing anything too serious during school time, but there shouldn't be anyone getting to school this late- it meant that he was practically alone with Tang Yin, and he couldn't control himself anymore. Yin Yin, you decided if you're gonna be friends with me yet?

M-move it Tang Yin had no other choice- the guy was blocking the entrance.

I'll move it if you promise to be friends. Ruoming grinned lustfully.

You Tang Yin bit her lip softly at how much of a jerk Ruoming was being this guy was an even bigger asshole than Lin Yi was! Lin Yi would never force her like this, she'd only need to cry or make it look like he was bullying her, and the guy would leave her alone. She could even stomp her foot on his shoe if he refused to move! *Heh heh*

Yes? What about me? Ruoming felt like the biggest tyrant in the universe! His evil started seeping out from inside him. Ruoming Bro here's pretty strong you know!

Move it O-or I'll call Lin Yi over here! Tang Yin couldn't take that lecherous gaze and smile Ruoming was putting on display anymore, and Lin Yi's name came shooting out her mouth for some reason.

Ruomings gleeful face froze upon hearing the name- he darted his eyes around subconsciously, making sure Lin Yi wasn't actually nearby before getting cocky again.

Hed been planning to have his brother Zou Ruoguang take care of Lin Yi the last couple of days, but there was no doubting the fear hed still have for the man before that took place. Both the basketball incident and the slap at the stand traumatized him deeply.

Fucking Dont throw that name at me, who do you think he is? Your guardian angel? Ruoming said after failing to see Lin Yi anywhere near them. Wheres your Lin Yi? Why dont you call him out? You think hes your bodyguard, do you? Ask him to come, why dont you- Ill fuck him in the ass!!

Whose ass are you fucking? Wang Zhifeng had just finished a nice little session with his mate, and was patrolling school grounds when he heard something about fucking- what did the guy think he was doing, saying stuff like that right in front of the *dean*?

Ruoming jumped with a startle- he turned around to see a solemn-looking Wang Zhifeng walking his way, and his cockiness faded. The dean was not someone hed dare make light of.

After all, Songshans First School wasn't just your typical high school- it was an establishment with a ton of background. The dean here had the power to expel students if he wished so, and Ruoming did not want to be expelled.

Tang Yin let out a sigh of relief at the sight of the dean- she had no idea Ruoming planned on messing with her.

Mr. Wang Ruoming smiled politely. Im just cursing a little out here, I Its too stressful, studying for the exams Im just blowing some steam off

Blowing some steam off? Why dont you go back to your old man and blow your steam off there? Zhifeng frowned. He knew that Ruomings dad was quite the big shot himself, but Zhifeng didnt care- a dean of Songshans First School simply had too many connections. All families had children, and it mattered not how powerful the family was- theyd still have to make peace with the dean and principal of the school

Haha Ruoming chuckled awkwardly. Go back to his old man? Hed didnt want to get beat up! His dad still wished for him to bring glory to the house by getting into a good college, especially after his brother had went and turned himself into a gangster...

Chapter 136 – Couple

Well whatre you waiting for, a cup of tea? Get out of here! Zhifeng barked, not holding back too much because of who he was. After all, even the ministry of education had little control over a school like Songshans First

Y-yes!! Ruoming said as he left hurriedly- he was in no position to be crossing the dean.

Tang Yin, on the other hand, remained still, unsure of whether she should be leaving as well. The dean was right there, after all- better safe than sorry.

Haha, Tang Yin, is it? Zhifengs solemn expression changed into a kind one as he turned to Tang Yin. I hope he didnt do anything to you.

Im fine Thanks, Mr. Wang! Tang Yin said with a shake of her head.

Thats good. Remember to tell me if this Zou Ruoming bothers you again, Ill take care of him! Zhifeng said. Well, lets go- Ill escort you to class. Your teacher will most likely scold you for being late if you go in now.

Ah? Tang Yin never expected Wang Zhifeng to be this kind to her- wasnt the guy yelling at her just yesterday, ordering her to broadcast an apology and everything?

So what was this bit about escorting her to class so that she wouldnt have to get yelled at?

Tang Yin was an honor student, and the teacher wouldnt do or say anything too significant about her tardiness even if she did go in alone Wang Zhifengs presence, however, would change the entire nature of that tardiness. No teacher would speak up, simply assuming that she was late because the dean had business with her.

Well, lets get going. Zhifeng said with a smile as he nodded at Tang Yin. This was Lin Yis little girlfriend, after all, and he had to make sure he treated her pretty nicely as well. He didnt want the kid revealing his secret to anyone.

Oh Tang Yin said, a little terrified at the sudden kindness- why was he treating her so differently after just one day? Was the dean acting like this because of Lin Yi? Tang Yin thought about that possibility, and guessed that that had to be the case, considering how friendly the two were with each other

Tang Yin was troubled- the taint of Lin Yi on her life made everything so much easier! Was her effort nothing in comparison to the connections a young master had?

Tang Yins analysis, however, wasnt quite accurate- the dean wouldnt be treating Lin Yi like this if he hadnt been caught messing around in school, even if the kid was recommended into the school by Li Fu. Hed be much less careful with Lin Yi if that were the case, much less even bother himself with Tang Yins business.

But he had no choice! Hed received Lin Yis call asking for leave earlier, and he didnt ask anything about it since Huaijun had informed him of the written statement just yesterday. He couldnt just leave Lin Yis little girlfriend to Ruomings clutches when the guy wasnt around, especially when hed just happened to chance by her! What if the kid busted him for that, he couldnt be taking any risks here.

Ill give you my phone number- give me a call if someone bothers you again. Zhifeng offered after thinking about it. There was no guarantee that Ruoming would leave the girl alone after hed left.

Tang Yins frustration got the better of her, and she spoke up impulsively. Then what if Lin Yi bothers me?

Ugh Zhifeng paused before responding with a bitter smile. Well, you dont have to involve me with your couple fights

Zhifeng didnt see a point in having the solemn dean facade up in front of the girl- Lin Yi knew everything about him, what was the use of pretending for?!

Couple? Tang Yin almost tripped herself- Lin Yi and her, a couple..? What stunned her the most was the fact that it was Wang Zhifeng uttering these words!

Alright, Ill escort you in. Theyd reached class nine already, and Zhifeng knocked on the door without saying anything else.

Tang Yin didnt know what to say- the deans solemn image shed known him for was completely changed this day This was a man whod go rampaging with explosive lectures whenever hed catch students getting intimate!

The homeroom teacher of class nine saw that it was the dean knocking on the door, and rush hurriedly to answer it. Mr. Wang, is there a problem?

Its nothing, just escorting Tang Yin here back to class. Zhifeng said as he pointed at her. Shes a good student, indeed. Ah In regards to our attitude towards good students We should most definitely be a little less strict on them, give them a bit more space and privacy.

Zhifeng decided to hint the homeroom teacher a little, in case she very found out about Tang Yins relationship with Lin Yi He wasnt taking any risks at all- Lin Yi might very well spill the beans if the teacher confronted them about that in a moment of panic. It was a possibility, after all.

Ah? I understand The teacher said, stunned at Zhifengs words What was the deans relationship with this girl? Why would he be speaking up and looking out for her like that? The homeroom teacher had always treated Tang Yin quite nicely due to her good grades, but the deans personal care for her made things quite different

Well, thats all. Ill be leaving then. Zhifeng said with a nod, turning to Tang Yin before leaving. Remember to give me a call if you get into any trouble!

Oh Goodbye, Mr. Wang. Tang Yin said faintly, still confused and thinking about what the dean had said about Lin Yi and her, about the two of them as a couple.....

Could Lin Yi have said something to the dean, resulting in a misunderstanding on Zhifengs part? What was even Lin Yis background, in the first place, to have the dean offering this much protection over him?

She remembered the events from earlier that morning, and an important question came to mind. Zhong Pinliang and Zou Ruoming had backgrounds, as well, but she didnt see Zhifeng treating them any differently from the other students..? The two of them were clearly fearful of the dean, despite the sort of influence their families might have had!

But Lin Yi Tang Yin was starting to doubt her previous conjecture- it seemed that there was more to Lin Yi than just his background Could there be a secret side to Lin Yi that other people didnt know about?

Tang Yin made her way to her seat, pulling out a textbook from her bag, trying to focus her attention on it to no avail. The scene of Lin Yi protecting her in the bus kept replaying in her head, along with the weird stuff the dean was saying to her

What did she do to deserve this misfortune? She was months from graduating when this dude just jumped into her life out of nowhere Was it really impossible to escape his clutches after all?

Tang Yin sighed, depressed. The part she was most speechless about was her mother completely falling for Lin Yi's tricks.

The thought of her mother abruptly reminded Tang Yin of something important- she was supposed to get the recipe from Lin Yi today! She'd forgotten about that whole thing due to the panic back in the bus, and Lin Yi's confusing words cleared her mind of that as well- she'd forgotten to ask him for the recipe!

What a tragedy- she'd have to go to his class at this rate! **Chapter 137 – So It Was You**

Lin Yi made sure to wait until Tang Yin was out of sight before calling Huaijun.

Yo, Old Yang. Where are you? Lin Yi asked after the call connected.

I'm at Wang Alley behind Songshans First Wait, Lin Yi, what did you say? Old Yang? Why're you calling me that? Huaijun asked in response. You can call me Jun or even Hound, just no Old Yang, okay? I'm not that old.

Alright, Jun Bro then- you're older than me out here, can't really call you Jun. Lin Yi said. I'm here at the bus station, right in front of the school gates.

(The Jun Huaijun suggested here is kinda like Junny, so it'd sound a bit disrespectful and nickname-ish)

I'll be right there. Huaijun said.

A police car stopped in front of Lin Yi not long after, and Huaijun poked his head out the car window. Lin Yi! Get in!

Lin Yi nodded as he seated himself in the co-driver's seat before Huaijun started moving the car. I say, that stuff you gave me- the effects are insane! I've just used it for one day and my body doesn't hurt anymore when I sleep!

One day? You think it's a miracle medicine or something? I'm not a god, dude. Lin Yi said with a bitter smile. It's probably just a psychological effect.

Well, maybe a little, but I do feel a lot lighter. I don't even need the sedatives you gave me to fall asleep now. Huaijun continued. Though it does hurt a bit.

That's more like it. Lin Yi said, expecting some effect to have taken place- curing the pain in just one day was pure bullshit, and even Lin Yi himself didn't believe that. Why aren't you using the sedatives, though?

I wanted to tough it out. I thought continuous use of sedatives is bad for you, right? Huaijun explained.

Who told you that? Lin Yi asked, speechless. There's no side effects, it's just to help support you. I mean, it's fine too if you wanna tough it out.

Shit, why didn't you say that sooner? Huaijun said, regretting what he'd decided to do last night. The pain was lessened, but it was still a little hellish to endure it as he went to sleep.

Heh. Lin Yi shrugged. I didn't expect Hound to be retarded.

You-! Huaijun only shook his head. Oh, that's right- did Song talk to you yet?

Song? Song Lingshan? Lin Yi guessed. Why would she?

Its the bank robbery case- she cant seem to find the suspects, and shed told the director that shed crack the case in fifteen days Huaijun said with a bitter smile. She asked me for help, but I directed her to you since I dont have too many ideas. Hope you dont mind.

No, but youre asking me to help her find the suspects right? Lin Yi said, squinting his eyes a little. He was planning on sorting this thing out sooner or later even if Huaijun hadnt mentioned it to him. After all, it was made clear by Chu Pengzhan that Chu Mengyao was a central part of the mission. There be no mission left if something were to happen to Mengyao, and he wanted to eliminate all possible threats as soon as possible.

The robbers were the least of his problems- the police were enough to handle them. What Lin Yi was concerned about, on the other hand, was that Cihua Bro backing the robbers up. What kind of character was he?

Well, youre Eagle, after all- everyone in the team knows that no target of yours ever gets away. Huaijun said with a smile. Song actually has it rough- she wants to prove herself after getting transferred into the force, but out of nowhere comes this complicated case to screw her up.

Ha, arent you compassionate. Lin Yi said with a laugh.

Be a cop long enough and that happens, I guess. Huaijun said with a nod. I dont know what stage the two of you are at, but I thought Id tell you about this. You decide if you wanna help out or not.

Then Ill wait for her to ask me, I suppose. She still hasnt contacted me yet. Lin Yi said.

Huaijun drove the car into Songshans University of Medicine, and headed directly into the villa area.

Your doctor teaches here? Lin Yi asked, remembering this guy hed met at the bookstore once, whod given him a card Guan Xuemin, the dean of some medical university.

Yep, a really good old guy, famous throughout the world. He got so excited after looking at your recipe, especially so when I told him how effective your stuff was on me. Hes cancelled all his appointments and stuff for the morning just to meet you

Jeez, hes making me look like a big shot or something. Lin Yi laughed in response. Lets hurry up then, dont wanna keep the old man waiting.

Lin Yi was someone who treated the elderly with respect- the old mans medical abilities werent as good as his was, but that was really because of a lack of an appropriate mentor. Old Lin back home was the ideal kind of teacher, a real master of Eastern medicine. Hed heard that Old Lin had spent half his life in Miaojiang, Yunnan merging the fields of witchcraft, Eastern medicine, and bacteriology together. It was also that period that he had met his master

That history was left untouched by Old Lin most of the time, save for a couple instances of drunk storytelling Yet Lin Yi could tell that the bond between his master and Old Lin ran very deep indeed.

Lin Yis strength in both medicine and kungfu were due solely to his luck- hed be a normal guy if he hadnt met that old man and his powerful mentor.

They went through a proper registration before the car drove on, parking itself in front of a villa.

Were here. Huaijun announced as he got off the car. He pressed on the doorbell after walking up the door.

Lin Yi took in the view as he followed behind- youd probably have to be quite a somebody to be an inhabitant here.

There was a remote that couldve been used, but the owner had wanted to greet his guests personally. The door was opened shortly after, a solemn and respectful expression on the owners face as he greeted Huaijun and Lin Yi.

Eh? Both Lin Yi and the owner watched each other in disbelief and surprise as their gazes met.

You Youre Xuemin couldnt believe what he was seeing.

Heh Elder Guan, its me- we met at the bookstore before! Lin Yi smiled politely as he greeted him. Nice to see you again, Elder Guan. I apologize that you had to come receive me personally

So it was you I say Xuemin said, completely stunned as he looked at Lin Yi. This old mans really underestimated you, it seems. I apologize Seems like you dont need that school recommendation I suggested to you

Grandpa Guan, you and Lin Yi? Huaijun was stunned as well- the two looked like they knew each other already!

Chapter 138 – Used To Be Warmates

Jun Bro- Professor Guan and I met once at Newchina. Lin Yi explained with a laugh. We were talking about medicine Ah, thats right, there were a couple of things regarding the medicinal properties for some of the prescriptions ingredients I wasnt sure of, and I didnt remember to bring any medical books with me. So I went to a bookstore.

So the two of you know each other already- I wont have to introduce you guys then. Huaijun let out a breath of relief after having completed the task. Theyd get along easier if they knew one another.

Huaijun was pretty unaffected by what Lin Yi had said, but Xuemin was only sent into further surprise upon hearing the words! Hed assumed that Lin Yi had to be from a hidden family of doctors with a couple of ancient, lost recipes in his hands, seeing how young the lad was and all

But the kid was doing research at a bookstore to have a prescription made for Huaijun! It was something Xuemin was *not* expecting- it would mean that Lin Yi had written the recipe himself instead of using an existing one, and that, in turn, proved loud and clear the level of comprehension in Eastern medicine Lin Yi had already accomplished.

Yet To not have a clear enough understanding of the ingredients he was using, to the point where hed needed to go do research at a bookstore Wasnt it a bit too daring for the guy to make a prescription for a patient just like that? And Huaijun just believed it as well, even using the medicine- what kind of relationship did the two have?

Xuemin may have been old, but he was able to tell that it was no simple bond connecting the two through the slightest of behavioural actions, and attitudes. How far that depth went, however, was beyond Xuemins conjecture abilities.

Just the effects the medicine had had on Huaijun was enough to stun Xuemin- it seemed that Lin Yi had made the recipe with his own abilities instead of relying on a family recipe. It was a fact by now that the kid was good, that the meeting was well worth the wait.

I apologize. Xuemin shook his head, a little embarrassed as he spoke. I'd even suggested that you apply to my university of medicine none of our teachers would've been able to mentor you- it'd be more appropriate for *you* to be teaching *us*!

Haha, you exaggerate, Professor Guan. Lin Yi said politely. It's just a little something more isolated from the world, I'm no Eastern medicine specialist, after all

What? You're not an Eastern doctor? Xuemin couldn't believe what he was hearing- was the kid starting to put on airs after he praised him like that? Specialists scratched their heads at Huaijun's condition, and the kid was telling him he'd cured him on a whim, with no effort whatsoever? That he wasn't an Eastern medicine specialist?

One look at Lin Yi's honest face, however, and Xuemin recalled the humble way the kid had acted back at the NewChina bookstore Xuemin didn't doubt his words anymore, at that point.

Yeah. I'm a twelfth grader right now. Lin Yi said, scratching his head. Well, Huaijun knows about my background right?

Huaijun felt quite helpless when Lin Yi turned his head to him. *Dude, I can't just tell Guan Xuemin about your stuff when you're keeping quiet about it yourself*

Ah Lin Yi decided then that he needn't hide his past too much in front of Xuemin. After all, it'd been Guan Xuemin who'd taken care of Huaijun all this time, and it'd only be natural for him to know about the cause of Huaijun's injury, along with the work he'd been doing. He wouldn't have been able to get Huaijun the best medicine without details like that. His past with Huaijun was just a small part of their lives, too, and there was no harm in telling Xuemin about that. You see, professor- Huaijun and I were warmates.

Warmates Xuemin's face changed instantly upon hearing the words. He was aware of what Huaijun's old occupation was, so Lin Yi claiming that he was the guy's warmate

He took a closer look at Lin Yi- the guy couldn't have been older than twenty, and he'd even said so himself that he was a twelfth grader Huaijun's warmate? It was only natural for a statement like that to sound a little ridiculous

But it also explained why Huaijun was so trusting of Lin Yi's medicine. Even without the knowledge of Lin Yi's medical genius, it wouldn't have been a surprise for the guy to entrust his life to a guy he'd fought with in the warfields. After all, the bonds that formed in a setting like that were quite extraordinary.

What Xuemin couldn't quite wrap his head around, however, was Lin Yi's current status as a twelfth grader. He decided to not prod any further into it- there had to be some sort of confidential information involved.

So you were warmates with Yang Ah, pardon me for keeping you all at the door. Come in, come in. Xuemin said, realizing suddenly that they were still at the door. Hed never have made a basic mistake like this if he werent so stunned, especially not with the kind of status he had.

Its okay. Lin Yi said with a smile. Youre being too polite, professor- Jun Bro wouldnt be here today if it werent for your efforts. I should be the one thanking you, so please- youre my elder, after all.

Age is of little importance- what matters is the learnings weve acquired. Xuemin said with a wave of his hand. Im an old man, and I know that much- youre a better doctor than me, making you the expert, the teacher. Itd be uncomfortable for me to follow that rule. Yangs elders are quite close with me, as well, and it was only natural that I treated him with the utmost of my abilities.

Thats different, professor. Jun Bros my man- its no less than customary for me to express my gratitude. Lin Yi said as he walked in the villa and into the living room behind Xuemin.

Hm? Xuemin paused at the words. Your man?

Xuemin was old, but he still paid attentive attention to the news on the internet His heart chilled a little upon hearing Lin Yi call Huaijun his man... Were the two of them together? Yet Huaijun didnt look like that kind of man, and neither did Lin Yi

Xuemins confused expression informed the two immediately of Lin Yis phrasing- Huaijun understood what Lin Yi meant by my man, but the same couldnt be said for Xuemin, who was an outsider to that part of their lives. He smiled bitterly as he explained to the doctor. Grandpa Guan, Lin Yi was my teams captain back in the day, well known to the other teams for his protective nature over us So were all technically his men and women.....

Ah? Mister Lin was your captain, was he? Xuemin was surprised, but it seemed that Lin Yi was speaking the truth about not being a medicine specialist. Hed have to be extraordinarily good at other fields to call himself Huaijuns captain!

After all, Huaijuns team was a suicide squad Suicide squad, as in a team of high survivability soldiers all unafraid of death. To hold the role of captain over a squad like that It was apparent that there was much more to Lin Yi than merely his medical prowess.

Chapter 139 – Guan Xuemin, Stunned and Surprised

Xuemin couldnt help but look at Lin Yi in admiration, and also in shame at his attitude towards him earlier. The kid was right, he should have more self-respect as an elder. Although, practitioners of medicine were known to be quite daring- Xuemins unorthodox behavior was actually quite understandable.

Yep, in the past. Lin Yi nodded. Its only natural that I thank you for taking care of a teammate of mine.

I understand, Ill stop with the courtesies since Mister Lins said so yourself. Please, come to the study with me- I have a couple of medical inquiries I must ask you, Mister Lin I hope you dont mind teaching me a thing or two. Xuemin said.

Call me Lin Yi, or Yi. Mister Lins too much. Lin Yi replied. Lets not treat it as teaching, too- we both have things to learn from each other.

Alright, Ill call you Yi then. It goes the same for me, as well- call me Grandpa Guan, or Elder Guan. I must admit my shame when a man such as yourself calls me professor. Xuemin said, not backing down from accepting Lin Yis courtesies. He *was* his elder, after all, and Huaijun, who was of the same generation as Lin Yi, called him Grandpa Guan as well.

Ill call you Grandpa Guan, then. Lin Yi said casually. He was a humble man- hed repay any sort of respect with even stronger respect.

The two made their way to the study as Huaijun stayed behind. There was no point in him joining the two doctors, after all, and he was just supposed to be acting as a middleman in the first place.

Grandpa Guan, Lin Yi, you two take your time. Ill watch some TV outside for a bit. Huaijun said from outside the study.

Alright, make yourself at home! Theres food in the kitchen; get yourself something to eat if you get hungry. Xuemin said with a nod, understanding that Huaijun wouldnt have any interest in medical topics.

Xuemins study was filled with a thick, scholarly scent- both sides of the room were lined with long bookshelves all equipped with medical book selections, inclusive of both Eastern and Western medicine. The variety of knowledge packed in the room was quite comprehensive indeed.

A humble collection, Im afraid. Xuemin said with a chuckle, noticing that Lin Yi was sizing his library up. Ive a variety of selections in here, but nothing too substantial; good reads, but quite ineffective when seeking new knowledge.

Emperors Inner Studies is a good one, its the one I read when I first started my medical studies. Lin Yi said with a nod as he pointed at a couple of books on the bookshelf.

Emperors Inner Studies..... Indeed, one of the few remaining gems of Eastern medicine legacy. Xuemin nodded in response. What a pity.

A pity? Lin Yi asked curiously. What do you mean by that, Grandpa Guan?

A pity that of the eleven medical classics of Chinese Archives- Arts and Culture, Private Studies of the Emperor is the only one that remains!

Ah Lin Yi smiled faintly, unsure of what to say as he looked at the pained expression on Xuemins face.

From the Seven recorded by the Chinese Archives, the ones that once existed with Emperors Inner Studies were namely Bian Ques Inner Studies, Bai Shes Outer Studies, Bai Shes Inner Studies, and Miscellaneous Articles... Xuemin continued on, failing to notice the look on Lin Yis face as he grieved melancholily. Just imagine the glories of Eastern Medicine should all these masterpieces still exist A pity indeed!

(okay my translations for the titles are pretty arbitrary, theres just too many interpretations for me to go for)

Ah, Ive read Bian Ques Inner Studies before. Lin Yi said after some hesitation. After all, his impression of Guan Xuemin was pretty good so far. The prescription hed written for Huaijun had its origins in Bian

Ques Inner Studies, and hed decided to just give the book credit for the recipe, since Xuemin was probably going to inquire about that in the conversation.

Youve read Bian Ques Inner Studies before? Xuemin asked. It was no surprise that hed be taken aback by the statement- he was just grieving for its extinction a while ago. After all, he was a medical man whod reached a certain apex of medicine, and improving from there was nothing short of extreme difficulty. There wasnt any material for him to read from, and the only way to go up was through practical testing and study, something known for its inefficiency. A genuine copy?

There had been instances of non-genuine copies appearing before, copies that were proven to be fakes. Xuemin read one once, finding the contents quite interesting Yet itd be quite a stretch for a book of that quality to stand side by side with a masterpiece like Emperors Inner Studies.

Yeah, in my elders house when I was little. Lin Yi said with a nod. Jun Bros condition was quite similar to an example written in Bian Ques Inner Studies, and my recipe was but an extension of some of the concepts inside that book.

Lin Yis explanation was a disguised one, and Xuemin naturally noticed that, having read the non-genuine copies. There was no such example at all!

Really? Xuemin was getting a little excited. Could I see it

Xuemin didnt wait for Lin Yis response before speaking up again, a shameful and bitter smile on his lips. I apologize for my excitement. It belongs to your elder, of course it isnt something you could just show around. Yi, I hope you dont mind my outburst.

Ah, its really nothing. Lin Yi smiled in response. He was, naturally, referring to Old Lin when he talked about his elder, whod brought back a whole collection of ancient rarities. Apparently, they belonged to a traitor of Miao Village, called Elder You. Hed been collecting the rarities for some dark arts, only to be ended by Lin Yis sifu, whod then split the loot with his old man.

Well, Id like to invite Grandpa Guan for a look at it, should the opportunity arise. Lin Yi wasnt a petty man. The doctor hadnt cured Huaijun, but it was a concrete fact that Huaijun wouldve been dead without Xuemin, let alone hold out for that long. As such, Lin Yi had only gratitude towards the savior.

...Really? Thats just splendid! Xuemin exclaimed, getting excited again before a thought came to his mind. There was a possibility that Lin Yi was only being courteous and polite- he shouldnt be taking that invitation for granted. Hed heard that hidden masters of Eastern medicine had a couple of lost masterpieces of medical writing in their hands, but those were just rumors- hed never actually seen any before. Xuemin had to assume, then, that Lin Yis elder was one of these hidden masters He couldnt just walk up to the guys home and look at his treasured collection, after all. Although, its fine if its too much trouble, I wouldnt want to intrude.

Its fine. Lin Yi had authority over stuff like this- Old Lin wouldnt make too much of a fuss with his sifu backing him up. Ill bring some with me the next time I visit my old place.

Ah Is that truly fine? Xuemin wasnt quite sure what hed just heard- treasure of that caliber shouldnt be moved around like souvenirs, should they? What if they got lost? Itd be a disaster even if those were copies! If its alright with you, I could come along with you during your visit?

Yeah, thats okay too. Lin Yi nodded...

Chapter 140 – Treated As A Mentor

Having concluded the initial conversation, Guan Xuemin then started bringing up a couple of inquiries he had regarding Eastern medicine. The professor approached the discussion in a testing manner, but Lin Yis answers opened his eyes- he was but a frog in a well! Lin Yi avoided direct, definitive answers for most of his problems, but it was precisely that mindset that enlightened the professor

Above even Xuemins gratitude towards Lin Yi, was admiration- Lin Yi approached the problems being brought up with discussions, avoiding direct answers to the inquiries and instead pulling in other related topics.

Yet Xuemin understood perfectly- Lin Yi was giving him hints and tips, the way a good teacher would as he or she provided optimal education for the pupil, encouraging a self-reliant mentality in addition to nurturing the students confidence.

Xuemins confusions and problems were all cleared up in no time at all- the solutions hed discovered through his own thought processes were fundamentally different from solutions one received from direct answers, it seemed!

No one mentioned anything, but Xuemins attitude and posture gradually transformed into that of a students as he listened respectfully to Lin Yis eloquent fluency.

Xuemins had adopted total behavior and posture one would expect from an attentive pupil, his back straight and eyes intent as time went on. How many years had it been? The professor had long forgotten what it was like to be listening to lectures, rather than giving them

A knock sounded at the door, abruptly pulling Guan Xuemin from his student life and into reality. His relationship with Lin Yi now, however, had been completely transformed into one between pupil and mentor.

Ill go see who that is, Mister Lin. Xuemin said, notifying Lin Yi of answering the door the way a student would to his teacher.

Lin Yi only smiled bitterly, but he supposed that even Xuemin couldnt bring himself to call Lin Yi Yi anymore.

It was Yang Huaijun, whod been waiting and waiting until it was too far past lunchtime. He decided to knock on the studys door just in case something was wrong.

Grandpa Guan Its past lunchtime already Are you and Lin Yi..? Huaijun asked, letting out a breath of relief upon seeing that nothing had happened.

Oh, past lunchtime already? Xuemin looked at his watch- it was almost one in the afternoon. He sighed internally at how time flew by; hed wanted to learn more from Lin Yi, but while he could very well be willing to skip a meal or two in exchange for knowledge, the same couldnt be said for Lin Yi. Hed taken up the guys entire morning, too Shall we go have lunch, then?

Dont you have any patients in the afternoon, Grandpa Guan? Huaijun asked, curious. Xuemin had patients every day, after all- hed only pushed away his appointments in the morning for Lin Yi, not those in the afternoon.

We cant just not have lunch Xuemin had taken up Lin Yis morning, and felt that he had to at least treat the guy to a meal to make up a little for it, but he did have patients coming in the afternoon- Elder Liu, for example.

Ah, Ill go get something with Jun Bro- you still have patients, Grandpa Guan, so dont mind us. Lin Yi said, noticing the position Xuemin was in. Ill drop by for that lunch some other time, I hope youll welcome me then.

Of course, of course!! Xuemin said, overjoyed that Lin Yi was planning to drop by again, aware at the same time that Lin Yi said that on purpose. Ill have my granddaughter make you some of her trademark dishes next time- Yangs had them before. It wont be worse than the meals you find at hotels.

Ah, of course! I look forward to that. Lin Yi said with a nod before heading downstairs with Huaijun.

Xuemin was about to escort Lin Yi down when Lin Yi stopped him. Grandpa Guan If you continue being so courteous to me I dont think Ill dare drop by again

Alright, alright Xuemin knew it was a joke, but there was nothing funny about the shock that came from the statement. He let the two walk down on their own after that.

A black Audi A81 parked in front of the villa just as Lin Yi got in the car.

Oh..? Lin Yi recognized the passengers in the Audi he was seeing from the rear-view mirror- they were the people hed met in the business district that day. Were they patients of Guan Xuemin, as well?

But Lin Yi didnt intend on greeting them. The old man was a nice person, but his daughter-in-law was simply too much while the son just let his wife push him around Hed really have labelled the man as hopeless if it werent for his explosiveness at the end

You know them? Huaijun asked, seeing that Lin Yi was observing the trio behind them.

Nope, just met them once. Do you? Lin Yi said, not mentioning the incident back at the business district. It wasnt much of a story anyway.

Met them once too. Yanjings House Liu, a really big family. That old mans Liu Zhenhu, the middle-aged mans Liu Tianyi, an important figure in Yanjing, and that womans his wife. Theyre a really powerful family, too. Huaijun said without holding back. Deep ties both politically and business-wise.

Is that so? Lin Yi smiled faintly at the introduction- so that explained the womans cockiness that day, talking smack about the mayor and minister and everything. What about your Yang House?

Not as strong as the Liu family, theyre from Yanjing, after all. Huaijun continued. My old mans retired for a couple years, and his heirs arent as strong as him. We only have influence in the military now They wanted me to train myself for a couple of years in a special ops squad, get some merits and a high rank, but who wouldve thought

Lin Yi nodded in response. Huaijun was downplaying his familys strength, but the Yangs were still many times more powerful than an average household, albeit a bit lower than the top-tier houses at the peak.

Get me back to school. Find a place to eat yourself. Lin Yi said after one look at his watch. He could still make it in time for the first afternoon class.

Youre not eating? Huaijun asked.

Not really hungry in the first place. Ill just get something along the way. Lin Yi said.

Alright then. Lin Yi had acted as Huaijuns leader all this time, and there was no reason for him to be resisting against his wishes. With that, he turned the car around, and made his way to Songshans First School.