

Bodyguard 141

Chapter 141 – A Little Bit Maybe

Would the members of House Liu feel regret, if theyd learned that, a few minutes sooner, and they wouldve been able to meet the person theyd been looking for so direly? Regret was something one had to deal with in life The Liu family, at the moment, was still unaware of the close brush theyd just had with the miracle doctor

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had an additional purpose other than thanks in mind when hed acquainted himself with Guan Xuemin. He hadnt thought much of the story about Miracle Doctor Kang the first time hed heard about it, but the family feud Xiaobo told him gave Lin Yi an idea

Medicine recipes sold insanely well, and Lin Yi had quite a couple of those with him! He hadnt too much time for stuff like that, however, and he needed an appropriate business partner for the whole thing to work out.

The ideal partner would obviously be Chu Pengzhan- Pengzhan Industries was known throughout the country, after all. The insider problem still remained unsolved, however, and Lin Yi didnt want to be cooperating with a company during a time like that. Risking the recipes exposure was disadvantageous to everybody.

The next candidate would then be Guan Xuemin, a renowned figure in the medical world with fame on par with even Miracle Doctor Kangs. The miracle doctor only got his name from the success of Golden Creation alone- none of the other products Doctor Kangs company made saw much success, with all of them being common Eastern medicine without much uniqueness to them; Golden Creation was the only one that attributed to the doctors widespread fame.

Guan Xuemin, on the other hand, was an Eastern medicine specialist, with a name built on solid foundations. Miracle Doctor Guan would most definitely be on par with the name of Miracle Doctor Kang, needless to say.

If he were to publish this recipe himself, on the other hand People wouldnt be as willing to approve of him, that was for sure. There would even be quite the number of skeptics, suspecting Lin Yi of his origins. Miracle Doctor Lin? People would definitely be wondering if he were copying Miracle Doctor Kang.

After all, Guan Xuemin was already regarded as a miracle doctor.

It was why Lin Yi decided to interact with Xuemin a little today- it turned out that the guy was a trustworthy and just man. A couple more meetings and Lin Yi planned on working with him, giving the man a couple of his more basic recipes to advertise first, see how thatd work out.

A man couldnt just rely on a woman for living expenses, certainly? It was Chu Pengzhans money, but it didnt look very proper for him to be playing house with Chu Mengyao every day

(fun fact, a guys eating soft rice in Chinese when the womans the breadwinner)

Naturally, Lin Yi was still just beginning to observe the doctor. From what hed seen so far, he ascertained that Xuemin was a good man, with genuine obsession in regards to Eastern medicine instead of fame or

wealth. Letting him sell the recipes might just work out perfectly, but there was still Xuemins sons and daughters to consider Lin Yi decided that hed forget about the partnership if they werent good people.

Tang Yin was troubled, very troubled indeed!!

It was all Lin Yis fault that shed forgotten all about the sauce recipe- now she had to go look for him in his class, of all things! As unwilling as she was, however, shed made the promise to her mother- she had little choice but to make her way to class five before the afternoon classes started.

Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu were leaving the classroom for a walk when they met Tang Yin face-to-face. Mengyao knew the girl- she was a school beauty much like Yushu and her, albeit a more popular one whod been dubbed as the commoner beauty.

Mengyao, however, never cared much for that sort of thing. Shed be better off less popular- she wouldnt have to deal with boys she didnt like bothering her, after all.

Tang Yin was quite surprised to be meeting the two big school beauties here- she didnt know a lot of people from class five, save for Lin Yi and the tyrannical Zhong Pinliang shed heard about She decided to ask Mengyao and Yushu for a favor now that shed bumped into them.

Hey, excuse me Can I ask you for something? Tang Yin was a school beauty with Mengyao, but that was just something other people thought of- she never considered herself to be on the same level with princess Mengyao, and couldnt help but feel pressured. The girl was like a goddess, a royal beauty Tang Yin was but a child of a poor home, albeit a pretty looking child

Oh, whats up? Mengyao liked Tang Yin- they were both pretty girls, after all, and it was nice to look at pretty people. Mengyao was beautiful enough as it is, so getting jealous over someone else being pretty was just stupid.

Can you help me call someone from your class out Im looking for Lin...Yi Tang Yin bit her lip as she shyly forced the name out. She was a girl taking the initiative to go looking for a boy in another class, after all It was no surprise that shed be embarrassed.

Lin Yi? Mengyao blinked uncomfortably as she looked at the shy looking Tang Yin. What was her relationship with Lin Yi? Did the guy get his hands on the commoner beauty as well, in the span of just a couple of days?!

Song Lingshan, business district lady, and now Tang Yin?

The shyness Tang Yin was showing, in actuality, was not the type of shy Mengyao had misunderstood it to be. It was more of a rageful shy...

Tang Yin nodded immediately at Mengyaos question.

Dont know him!! Mengyao didnt know what was up with her today, but she turned her head away and left after blurting the three words out at Tang Yin.

Ah..? Tang Yin blinked curiously at Mengyaos retreating figure- what was going on? Werent they cool just a while ago, what was she getting pissed off for?

Yushu only shrugged at Tang Yin, putting on a helpless expression before turning to catch up to Mengyao. Yao Yao, whats wrong? Are you getting jealous or something?

Jealous? No way! Mengyao said with a curl of her lips. Jealous? That was a simple impossibility, a joke, a big, fat, joke! *Ha ha*. But her heart was hurting all the same, as if something rightfully hers were being eyed by someone else

Hehe, Yao Yao Are you starting to like Shield Bro? Yushu whispered.

Im not! Mengyao retorted decisively.

A little bit maybe? A tiny bit? Yushu continued.

No. Shu, will you please stop? Mengyao said as she started to panic. Ill ignore you if you continue.

Hehe, alright, Ill shut up. Dont ignore me Yushu said, putting a hand over her mouth as she glanced sneakily at Mengyao...

Chapter 142 – Came For Nothing Again

Tang Yin stood in front of class five, confused- she didnt know why Chu Mengyaos personality flipped all of a sudden, but thought that it mightve been Lin Yi at work again Could the asshole have teased or bothered her before, resulting in Mengyao leaving angrily at the mere mention of the assholes name?

But the asshole was quite a daredevil, it seemed, laying his hands on even Chu Mengyao! That had to be a first- no one had ever dared to lay his hands on Mengyao, as far as she knew!

Class was starting soon, and Tang Yin decided to return to her classroom first, thinking that shed come by after that. The three school beauties together attracted quite a bit of attention, too, and Tang Yin didnt want people suspecting her of anything

Mengyao and Yushu looked at the view outside from the end of the hallway before making their way back to class at the ring of the bell. Tang Yin was no longer there.

Tang Yins gone, Yao Yao. Yushu commented.

I see that Shu, whyd you think she was looking for Lin Yi? Mengyao had been trying to figure out the girls attention the whole time she enjoyed the scenery.

Probably wanted to borrow some money, I guess. Yushu bullshitted. How was she supposed to know?

Borrow money? Mengyaos eyes widened at the reply- Tang Yin was asking Lin Yi for money?

I dunno. Yushu grinned.

You-! Mengyao flicked at Yushus forehead. Whatever, lets just stop thinking about it. Lets go.

Maybe Ill help ask her when she comes by later? Yushu blinked. Or maybe I can go to her class to ask?

You may not! Mengyao said with a glare. Are you doing this on purpose, Shu?

Hehe Yushu smiled wordlessly.

Second period ended, and Tang Yin gathered her courage to face class five's door once more. She didn't dare to ask anyone anymore- it'd be a waste of breath if everyone in the class hated Lin Yi for his tyrannical young master ways.

With that in mind, Tang Yin stood outside class five's door and peeked her head in sneakily. A lot of people inside turned to stare at her, and she pulled her head back shyly.

There were already people paying attention to Tang Yin during her first visit- she was the commoner beauty, after all, much more approachable and down-to-earth than the two beauties in class five.

People wondered what Tang Yin was doing in front of class five, but it started getting suspicious with her second appearance.

Yushu raised her head just in time to catch Tang Yin pulling her head away from the door. Was she looking for Lin Yi again? Yushu glanced at Mengyao, who was focused on her book. She got up from her chair, and tiptoed outside the classroom.

Hey! Yushu said, waving her hand in front of the girls' frightened and lowered face.

Ah-! Tang Yin jumped with a startle as she raised her head- it was Chen Yushu. W-whats up?

Tang Yin, right? I'm Chen Yushu. Yushu introduced, even though the girl knew her name already. You're looking for Lin Yi again, right?

I Tang Yin didn't know why Yushu was asking that- did this girl have negative feelings towards Lin Yi? She decided to just go with a nod. Yeah.

Oh. Lin Yi's not here. He hasn't been here since morning. Yushu said. What do you need? I'll help pass the message for you. It's the student committee's responsibility and duty to help a fellow student out.

He's not here? Tang Yin blinked curiously at Yushu. She couldn't be lying to her, could she? She'd just took the bus with him earlier that morning, and the guy even took advantage of her. Was it all an illusion?

Yep. Yushu nodded. You can go look yourself if you don't believe me. He sits at the last spot in the second row- there's no one there right now.

Oh Tang Yin didn't doubt Yushu's words, now that she put it that way, especially when she said she was part of the student committee. Tang Yin was part of the student committee as well, and she felt quite a bit closer to Yushu because of that.

Right? So anything else? Yushu didn't care if Lin Yi was there, and she wasn't actually trying to help a fellow student out. The main concern here was why Tang Yin was even looking for Lin Yi.

I. It's nothing. I'll come by later when he gets here. Tang Yin said after some hesitation. It was a bit tricky to talk about the whole thing with the recipe, and Tang Yin decided that she'd ask Lin Yi in person herself.

Oh. Yushu said, a little disappointed. Then I guess you can come again in the afternoon.

Yeah, thanks. Tang Yin said, a little disappointed as well. So Lin Yi wasn't there the whole time- he wasn't even at school! What was that guy doing, didn't he arrive by bus with her?

Yushu returned to the classroom only to see Mengyao glaring sharply at her, her book on the table. Yushu felt like gulping. Yao Yao, whatre you looking at me for?

What did you do, Shu? Mengyao had noticed that Yushu was gone not long after she left, and followed the gazes of her classmates only to find that the girl actually ran out the classroom to talk to Tang Yin! She only got pissed off at the scene- what happened to not going, why was Yushu doing this? Lin Yi might very well assume she cared for him if he found out

Yet even Mengyao was curious as to what Yushu had found out. Sneaky little Yushu would probably mess with her instead of giving a proper answer, however, and Mengyao decided that shed pretend to be pissed off As expected, the girl took the bait.

I just asked her why she was looking for Shield Bro Yushu pouted. But she didnt tell me, so I just let her know that Shield Bro isnt here, and told her to come back in the afternoon.

Oh Mengyao nodded. That Lin Yi, whats he up to anyway, leaving with just a note on the table! Whats with that attitude, hes skipping work isnt he! My dads wasting his money!

Yao Yao, correct me if Im wrong, but didnt you say that itd be best if he stayed away from you? Whats with this change of mind, hm? Yushu prodded playfully.

Ah Uhm Its dads hard earned money, you know? I cant just waste the salary hes giving to Lin Yi, now can I? Mengyao said as she threw the poorly patched up excuse out on the table, one even she herself wouldnt believe. To have her admit that she didnt hate Lin Yi that much anymore, however It simply couldnt be done!

Is that so. Then Ill tell Shield Bro to be a bit more professional later. Yushu nodded, as if believing what Mengyao had just thrown at her.

..... Mengyao didnt know what to say- Yushu believed that? She glanced quietly at Yushu, who was making preparations for the next class. Mengyao didnt understand, but she noticed a faint trace of worry and sadness on the girls face...

Chapter 143

Tang Yin made her way to class five once more during lunch. She didnt dare approach Chen Yushu about the matter again, opting instead to ask a nerdy-looking girl for help

The girl was clearly the type that minded her own business, studying without listening to gossip or anything of the sort- she didnt know if Lin Yi was even in the room. She took a look inside class five before making sure Lin Yi wasnt there.

Tang Yin was both disappointed and frustrated- was Lin Yi doing this to piss her off on purpose? What was he even doing, hadnt he told her mother that hed bring the recipe today?

It was half past one in the afternoon when Lin Yi barely made it in time for the bell, and Yushu poked at Mengyao upon seeing his entrance. Shield Bros here, Yao Yao.

Oh Mengyao raised her head, lowering it back down immediately upon seeing that Lin Yi was looking her way. She was still struggling to figure out what this guys relationship with Tang Yin was.

You dont look very happy, Yao Yao. Yushu asked, noticing that her friend seemed rather dispirited.

No, Im just feeling a bit tired Mengyao said as she massaged her shoulder a little. She phrased her question carefully as she turned to Yushu. Shu, what do you think Lin Yi was absent for?

I dunno. Maybe I can ask for you? Yushu asked. *Yao Yaos definitely looking at Lin Yi differently..?*

Ah I guess you could Mengyao agreed after some hesitation.

Oh. Should I ask him why Tang Yins looking for him too? Yushu said as she typed on a phone, preparing a text to be sent to Lin Yi. She had to resort to paper balls before Lin Yi had gotten a handphone, but they were past those primitive ways now that he did have one.

Ask him that..? Mengyao was about to ask what for? when her mouth shut up on her own. Do what you want, I guess

Heh Yushu grinned as she tapped at her phone before sending the text to Lin Yi.

There was a lady fair and kind, a village girl they call Fang

A phone started ringing It was a pleasant melody, albeit a very old-fashioned one

Class was moments away, and class was dead silent as a result The ringtone was explosively loud because of that, and everyone turned their heads to where the sound was coming from

Lin Yi couldnt help but feel awkward as everyone looked at him- he was afraid that Huaijun wouldnt be able to reach him through a call, and decided to set the whole phone to ringtone mode in case he wanted to text him.

He clicked on his phone- thank god it was just a text.

His classmates were already turning their heads away- they just wanted to see where the sound was coming from. Mengyao, on the other hand, had a soft grin on her face while Yushu had her tongue out. *Not my fault your phones not on vibrate.*

Lin Yi saw that the text was from Yushu. Yao Yao wanted me to ask where you were this morning.

Lin Yi smiled with a shake of his head- so the Miss was curious after all. This Yushu, too, throwing Mengyaos name out like that when she probably wanted her curiosity secret.

From what Lin Yi could see, the Miss belonged to the mensao (basically tsundere) type, cold on the outside but passionate inside Her face made it look like Lin Yi owed her a couple million kuai or something, but there were times when she expressed concern for him She wasnt that bad of an employer.

She was probably wondering why Lin Yi was absent, but was too shy to ask him herself and asked Yushu to help do that instead. Yushu had completely exposed Mengyaos intentions.

Lin Yis decided to mess with her a little. Went to the police station caz of the Heibao thing. (Lin Yi calls him little Hei here)

But the text wasnt for Yushu- it was sent to Mengyao.

Mengyao had been eyeing Yushu's phone the whole time after she'd texted Lin Yi- she didn't expect it to be her phone to be vibrating.

Curious, she pulled her phone out, assuming that it was a text from an advertising company or one of those irritating con artists- her face darkened upon seeing who the sender was.

Lin Yi?! The guy was even telling her of what he'd been up to this morning

Would Lin Yi be so obedient as to report his business to her like that? Mengyao knew that this wasn't the type of person Lin Yi was, and that only meant one thing: Yushu had done something with the text- why would Lin Yi have replied to her instead of Yushu otherwise?

Shu! Mengyao held the phone up for Yushu to see. What's going on?

Ugh I don't know? Yushu blinked, acting completely oblivious like some innocent loli girl.

Show me your phone! Mengyao didn't bother interrogating Yushu anymore- the two of them grew up together, and she knew best what kind of personality the girl had. She was a real pro at acting innocent.

My phone? What's so interesting about my phone..? Yushu said as she continued the act. Didn't we buy the same one together? Did you forget? You know, that time where we saw that event with that *Pure and Pleasant Intimacies* poster, by that Fishman the Second guy, right? The free mobile plan event..?

Shu!! Mengyao stopped her with a glare before her bullshit got too ridiculous. Stop changing the subject- show me your phone!

Kay Yushu was actually still afraid of the girl- she didn't want Mengyao getting pissed off for real. She handed her phone to her friend obediently

Mengyao snatched it over and went to the text Yushu had sent to Lin Yi- her eyes widened as she read what this girl had decided to write. Shu Why'd you put my name in here?

But you're the one who told me to ask him Yushu said innocently still.

You Mengyao didn't know what to say- that was true, but she didn't have to phrase the text like that, did she? And Mengyao was pretty sure she said do what you want, too?

Shu, I never said anything like that! I told you to do what you want! Mengyao said, pissed. You're just using me as a shield!

Oh, then I'll explain this whole thing to Shield Bro then. It was my shitty idea, had nothing to do with you Yushu said.

Fine, I'd rather do it myself at this point Mengyao said with a roll of her eyes before unlocking her phone on for a reply: You don't need to report anything to me, but slow down with the amount of girls you're messing around with! They're at our doorstep already!

Chapter 144 – The Tailing Spy

Lin Yi stared at the text Mengyao had sent him. The first part was something he'd expected- it was a Chu Mengyao-styled sentence, after all, exactly something the Miss would say to him.

But the part about messing around with girls, and that thing about doorsteps? Lin Yi didnt know what this girl was saying- when was he messing around with girls, and what was this bit about them being at the doorstep?

Lin Yi sent a text back to Mengyao, curious. Has someone been looking for me?

Mengyao frowned at the text- was the guy playing dumb? It was a pretty big deal for the school beauty to be asking for him; it didnt seem very likely that it had happened without prior arrangement.

Yet, looking at it from a different perspective Lin Yi wouldve told her that he wasnt at school if the two had made an appointment with each other. That couldnt be the case.

Mengyao decided to just tell him directly. Tang Yin! Shes come for you quite a couple times, did you know that? Whos little Hei?

Mengyao realized midway that there was a weird little Hei in Lin Yis text- who was that? It sounded more like a dogs name than a persons.

Tang Yin? Lin Yi wasnt expecting Tang Yin to be asking for him– she looked pissed enough to ignore him for the rest of her life earlier this morning, so what was she doing looking for him on her own?

Lin Yi tried to figure out what Tang Yin could be looking for him for as he replied to Mengyao with a frown on his forehead. Little Heis Heibao. What did Tang Yin wanna see me for?

Mengyaos mood turned pleasant instantly at Lin Yis text. Why was he calling Heibao little Hei? Shed heard a little bit about this Heibao character, this big bad gangster Zhong Pinliang was bragging about. Hed claimed that the guy was such a big shot that he could take on ten men if need be, but Lin Yi had sent the guys face into the ground, disfiguring him and everything

Heh Mengyao grinned softly at Lin Yi calling Heibao little Hei when his what did Tang Yin wanna see me for pissed her off again. Did the guy not even know himself?

How am I supposed to know? Its your trouble; you handle it yourself. Mengyao finished, putting her phone inside her bag as she prepared for class.

So Yao Yao, what did Shield Bro say? Yushu asked- shed been waiting for Mengyao to finish.

You were looking the whole time, you think I didnt notice? Mengyao said, a little speechless. What was this girl doing, asking questions she already knew the answers to?

Hehe Yushu grinned, a little embarrassed. I thought youd be able to decipher all this

What? Decipher? You think Im a fortune-teller or something? Mengyao hmphed. And what would I even be deciphering his stuff for?

Alright! Yushu concluded- Mengyao didnt look very friendly at the moment. She turned to the front as class started.

Lin Yi got up from his chair when class finished, making his way to class nine. Tang Yin didnt have a cellphone, after all- he had to go there personally.

Mengyao knew for certain that Lin Yi was meeting up with Tang Yin as she eyed him leaving the classroom. It annoyed her for some reason.

Wanna tail him, Mengyao? Yushu asked with another shitty idea.

Come on..! Mengyao said, speechless. Tail him? Dont you know how good that dude is? Howre you gonna tail him? Hell think I sent you if he catches you again.

Oh. Ill just follow him openly then, tell him its me whos curious. Yushu said nonchalantly.

..... Mengyao didnt know what to say. Fine, go yourself then. Remember not to say anything about me.

Kay, Im off then! I wont sell you out, so dont worry! Yushu said solemnly.

Thats more like i- wait, what? Mengyao blinked, realizing that Yushu was trolling her again. Sell me out? Youre the one who wanted to go in the first place! You-!

Mengyao wanted to grab Yushu for some punishment when Yushu slipped away with a chuckle.

Lin Yi was only two steps out of the classroom when he sensed someone following him. It was quite a mysterious sensation, this thing people referred to as the sixth sense.

It was something youd feel when being followed or looked at from behind, even if you couldnt see anything. Your body would even emit an aura to fend the gaze off should it be hostile- something known as killing intent.

Whatever the case, youd feel discomfort when being tailed or peeked on, and many individuals possessed that sensitivity- Lin Yi was but one of them.

Lin Yi didnt think much of it, since this person had no killing intent coming from him or her- it meant that the follower wasnt a hostile entity. The jade wasnt sending Lin Yi any warnings, as well.

Lin Yi glanced at the window on the open door of class nine to see who this person was- he grinned when he saw Chen Yushu in the reflection. What a curious mind this girl had. He decided to leave her be.

He walked forwards and stopped beside a window- Tang Yin should be sitting right on the other side of the wall. The curtains were down and the window was closed shut, but Lin Yi knocked on it all the same. Hed went to her class right after class ended, and she couldnt have left yet.

Tang Yin heard the knock right beside her, and lifted the curtain up curiously only to see Lin Yi on the other side. She panicked, letting go and dropping the curtain back down instinctively.

She then realized that Lin Yi mightve heard about her asking for him earlier. She pulled the curtain up and pushed open the window.

You came? Tang Yin said, a little annoyed that the guy had let her make so many trips to his class for nothing.

Ah, had something to take care of in the morning. I left after we split up at the school gate. Lin Yi said with a smile.

You dont have to tell me what you were doing Tang Yin said with a blush as she tried to make the line between them clear- Lin Yis words were sounding a little too intimate, as if they had a daily routine where they went to school together

Okay, so I heard youve been looking for me? Whats up? Lin Yi said straight to the point.

Whats up? Tang Yin really wanted to bite this guy– what was he looking so innocent for? Wasnt he the one who offered her mom a recipe? Was he regretting that offer already? Did he not want to give it to her anymore? Was he trying to toy with her again?

What did you say to my mom yesterday? Tang Yin asked as she glared angrily at Lin Yi.

Yesterday to your mom? Lin Yi blinked as he remembered the New Orleans recipe hed promised- hed been so busy with Guan Xuemin in the morning that hed forgotten about the whole thing completely! His face reddened a little at his slip-up.

So that was why Tang Yin was looking for him- it was for the recipe! Lin Yis tone turned a little apologetic as he spoke. About the recipe, right?

Tang Yin only glared even harder than Lin Yi.

Ah, my bad Too many things on my mind this morning- I forgot. Lin Yi smiled guiltily. Here, Ill come by later and give you the recipe when the next class ends, alright?

Okay. Tang Yin didnt see any point in continuing the conversation after Lin Yi put it like that. With a nod, she closed the window shut and dropped the curtains.

Lin Yi then spun around abruptly. How close are you gonna get? Maybe youd like something to help hear better?

Ugh Lin Yi turning around suddenly gave her a fright- he mustve been talking about her eavesdropping. But Chen Yushu was no ordinary woman, and a smile replaced her embarrassment an instant later. What, you have stuff you dont want people knowing? I was just passing by!

Lin Yi had been leaning against Tang Yins window, and Yushu was obscured from Tang Yins sight because of that. She wouldnt have talked to Lin Yi for that long if shed noticed Lin Yi being tailed.

Haha.. Lin Yi smiled as well- he was pretty helpless when it involved this Chen Yushu, after all. Well, ask away.

Um Lemme just first clarify that Yao Yao didnt send me or anything. Yushu said with a roll of her eyes.

(i dont think the eye rolls meant to be bitchy)

Ah Lin Yi made sure not to pay her words too much heed- most of the stuff she said was probably bullshit. She might very well have come because of her own curiosity even if she *did* hold Mengyao responsible.

What did Tang Yin wanna see you for? Yushu asked.

Its nothing- I promised to give her something and I forgot, so Ill give it to her next class. Lin Yi said, leaving the recipe out of his explanation. Itd sound like he was donating something to the girl, and he didnt want to take credit for every little thing he did.

Oh Yushu said, wondering what this something could be She had only herself to blame for her bad eavesdropping techniques- the hallway was too noisy, as well.

Well, Im going back. You were just passing by, right? Move along Lin Yi said with a nod.

Tissues tissues tissues!!! Yushu said, her face red and pissed off at Lin Yis dick move as she stomped on the ground.

What Yushu didnt expect, however, was for every single student in the hallway to have their eyes turned on her!!

Tissues? *The* school beauty Chen Yushu, asking for tissues in the hallway? Perhaps she couldnt hold it in anymore, and had to get to the bathroom this instant?

Everyone worried about the damage Yushu was doing to her own image, but a number of admirers all started pulling tissues out of their pockets, lining up to answer to Yushus call Here

Yushu froze- her face blushed a complete red as everyone misunderstood her. She glared at Lin Yi walking away as she started scheming what shed do to the guy when they got home *Heh heh*.

Yushu had a high level of adaptability, and her bullshit skills were quite refined from her days with Mengyao. I was talking about my finger, not tissues, okay? I hit my finger earlier, and it hurts.

(finger sounds like tissues in Chinese)

With that, Yushu started waving her little finger in the air.

Oh The pack of wolves uttered, disappointed that theyd misunderstood the girl. She was saying finger, not tissues...

The boys then put their tissues back into their pockets helplessly- theyd hoped to have a nice encounter with Chen Yushu, too

Yushu patted at her chest in relief as she made her way back to her classroom- shed almost humiliated herself in public if it werent for her quick thinking back there. Her image wouldve been ruined if she were one second slower!

Shu, whats wrong? Youre pale and panting. Mengyao asked curiously as she looked at Yushu. Did you get spotted by him?

Oh, no, Im fine. Yushu said, thinking that there was no way shed ever tell Mengyao about her episode earlier- it was simply too embarrassing. It mightve very well been the most embarrassing moment of her life!

So was the tailing a success? Mengyao asked.

Yep, it was. Yushu said with a nod. Seems like he has something he wants to give to Tang Yin, and Tang Yin was looking for him because of that. He said hell give it to her next class!

Whats the thing hes giving? Mengyao asked.

How am I supposed to know? He didnt give it yet. Yushu shook her head.

Then go tail him again next class! Mengyao said.

Hah? You want me to go again? Yushu was curious, but Lin Yi catching her was a little more embarrassing that shed expected it to be. There was that whole thing with the tissues, too

Yeah, I thought you wanted to? Mengyao asked, confused at the way Yushu was acting.

W-well, um he almost caught me, so maybe you should go Yushu said with a little stutter.

He didnt see you already, did he? Mengyao was no stranger to Yushus ways- that look on her face allowed Mengyao a pretty good guess.

Ugh yeah. Yushu only nodded in admittance.

See Mengyao said with a shake of her head. What did I tell you- you know how skilled he is, of course hell see you! Great, now he thinks its me again!

He doesnt Yushu said, shaking her head as well. I made sure to clarify that you were uninvolved after he caught me.

..... Mengyao wanted to beat this girl up, but decided otherwise upon further thought. Lin Yi probably didnt believe the stuff Yushu said, anyway.

You must be pretty relieved, and happy, too, arent you, Yao Yao? I didnt sell you out! Yushu said gleefully.

[\[email protected\]](#)#\$%.....& Mengyao was speechless- having an energetic best friend like Yushu was both a blessing and a curse

Shed cheer you up when you felt down, but make you sad when you felt happy Shed make you angry when in a good mood, make you angrier still when in a bad mood, only to piss you off so much you got into a good mood again

Lin Yi ripped a piece of paper off his notebook after getting back to class, and started writing the recipe down. After all, recipes like New Orleans Barbeque Sauce, Honey Fried Barbeque Sauce, and Black Pepper Barbeque Sauce werent anything too special that required too much skill Lin Yi had been making stuff like that back home himself, for one.

Deliveries werent really available back at the village, and theyd had to go to the city just for a package Lin Yi had had decided to just do things himself because of that, gathering local materials instead and avoiding online deliveries as much as possible.

Hed written down quite a couple of recipes on the paper before folding it up for Tang Yin.

Chapter 146 – “Love Letter”

Lin Yi rushed to class nine right after class ended, and knocked on the window beside Tang Yin's seat.

No response whatsoever came from the other side, however, and Lin Yi wondered if Tang Yin had left already- he'd made sure to get to her as soon as possible, too. Didn't the two of them agree on meeting after class?

With that in mind, Lin Yi knocked on the window with a little more strength again- Tang Yin might've missed his first knock.

A corner of the curtain was raised, and Tang Yin's blushing face peeked at Lin Yi from underneath it without opening the windows. She put a finger to her lips, forming a shush sign before waving her hand in dismissal.

What the? Lin Yi was troubled- couldn't the girl just speak? He'd be able to understand her by reading her lips. How was he supposed to get what she was saying through vague gestures like that?

Class nine's door opened right at that moment, and a middle-aged woman came walking out. She looked at Lin Yi standing beside the window before barking at him. Whose knocking on the window over there? Which class are you from?

Lin Yi froze- what was a teacher still doing here? Did she not end her class yet?

Lin Yi started sweating as he considered the possibility- his knocking might've disrupted the class, and now the teacher was out to get him.

Ugh. I'm sorry, I thought class was over. Lin Yi said as he scratched at his head.

You. Ms. Song was class nine's homeroom teacher. She paused as she took a clear look at Lin Yi's face, realizing that he was the guy involved in the whole Heibao incident a couple of days ago. She'd heard her students calling him the new member of the Big Four. He had to have quite a background to have gotten out of that incident unscathed.

Ms. Song frowned- she'd rather not involve herself with students like that; there was no point. It wasn't like the kid would listen to anything she had to say anyway. She decided to get straight to the point. What're you knocking on the window for?

I'm looking for Tang Yin. Lin Yi said with a bitter smile.

For Tang Yin? Ms. Song frowned again- she didn't know what the Big Four wanted with her model student, and was just about to reject him when she remembered what the dean had said to her earlier, something about treating Tang Yin nicer and allowing her more freedom. Ms. Song decided to ask for Tang Yin's opinion first instead of turning Lin Yi away, something she'd have done without hesitation under normal circumstances. Your name..?

I'm Lin Yi.

Alright, wait here for a bit! Ms. Song said before walking back into the classroom to speak to Tang Yin. Tang Yin, there's someone looking for you outside, he said his name was Lin Yi. Do you wanna meet him?

Tang Yin couldn't believe her ears- what did that Lin Yi think he was doing?! He just had to come looking for her right in front of her teacher, did he?! Knocking on the window and everything, what the hell?

Almost any other timing would've been far better than this one! She'd rather let Lin Yi feel her up again on the bus before handing the recipe to her- that'd still be more preferable than the situation she was in right now!

Tang Yin sighed internally, depressed. She'd been so unlucky ever since Lin Yi butted into her life *Damn Big Four!*

Would Lin Yi continue knocking on the door if she decided not to go to him? Or would he just get pissed off instead, deciding that he didn't want to give her the recipe after all? She didn't really care about the recipe, but her mother needed it. She'd be in a situation more difficult than this one if her mother came to school herself.

Tang Yin had little choice but to leave her seat. She turned her head to Ms. Song. Excuse me then, Ms. Song.

Ms. Song was surprised- she knew how Tang Yin was: she'd always pay her horde of admirers no mind, even if they were young masters from wealthy houses. She'd also avoid bumping into any of those admirers every time she stepped outside the classroom, too. Her behavior was very atypical of her.

But Tang Yin had voiced her intention, and Ms. Song only nodded in response. She did, however, follow Tang Yin outside to observe the two from a distance, so as to see what they were up to. She was prepared to even stop Lin Yi if he started harassing her.

Why now?! Tang Yin said unhappily as she curled her lips at Lin Yi. Class isn't over yet, didn't you see my hand signals?

You shushed and waved your hand, how was I supposed to know what you wanted? Lin Yi shrugged innocently. And didn't we decide on doing this right now..?

Tang Yin sighed softly and helplessly. Just give it to me, then!

Here! Lin Yi said, handing the recipe to Tang Yin.

Tang Yin put the piece of paper into her pocket directly without looking at it. Well, I'm going back. Be careful with your knocking next time!

Next time? Lin Yi blinked.

Tang Yin paused as she realized the problem with her wording- wasn't she implying that she wanted Lin Yi to be harassing her again? She clarified herself immediately. There's no next time!

With that, she turned and left without looking at Lin Yi, scared that the young master would get mad at her or something. Her lower head almost bumped into Ms. Song, who was standing outside the door.

Ah S-sorry, Ms. Song Tang Yin said, her face red.

Go back to class. Be careful next time. Ms. Song said, a frown still on her face. She didn't really mind Tang Yin bumping into her, but what was that thing Lin Yi gave to Tang Yin? It seemed like a piece of paper?

A piece of paper that sent Tang Yin running back with a blush all over her face?

With that, Ms. Song misunderstood Tang Yin's guilty blush as a shy one.

Could it possibly be a love letter? Ms. Song shook her head as the possibility crossed her mind- what was Tang Yin doing, she was sure the girl wasn't one to accept love letters, so what was going on here? Not only did she agree to see Lin Yi, she even went as far as to receive his love letter with a shy blush on her face. Was there something between the two after all?

Ms. Song wasn't the only one who had witnessed the scene. It took only a slight pull at the curtains to get a nice view of what was happening in the hallway, after all.

They couldn't hear what the two were saying, but that ambiguous expression and movement coupled with a flushed blush was more than enough for their imaginations to piece the puzzle together.

It was quite the sight indeed.

What was most likely to be spread far and wide in the dry lands known as school?

There were so many aspects to it- boys and girls in love with each other, love letters, a boy rejecting a girl's confession, a girl accepting a boy's confession...

Chapter 147 – News Spreads Especially Fast at School

Did you guys know? That new Big Four, Lin Yi- he went to Tang Yin's class to hand her a note! Wonder what was on it?

Did you guys know? That new Big Four, Lin Yi- he gave Tang Yin a love letter!

Did you guys know? That new Big Four, Lin Yi- he's chasing Tang Yin!

Did you guys know? That new Big Four, Lin Yi- he's in a relationship with Tang Yin!

Did you guys know? That new Big Four, Lin Yi- he beat a fellow Big Four up- that Zou Ruoming- for harassing his girlfriend!

Young Master Lin Yi and School Beauty Tang Yin didn't know it yet, but they were currently the main characters of the biggest rumor at school.

Mengyao and Yushu could only wonder what Lin Yi had given to Tang Yin- the guy had left the classroom empty-handed and had come back empty-handed, after all.

Mengyao was a little too shy to ask Lin Yi directly. She glanced at Yushu, and decided that she couldn't rely on her- the girl would probably sell her out again, and she'd rather do it herself if the credit was all going to her anyway.

Last period ended, and it was break time before the study hall at night.

Tang Yin was holding hands with a girl in specs as they took a walk on the field. She was Mengyaos equivalent of Yushu- a best friend from class ten, Liu Xinwen. The two of them lived really close together, and Xinwen knew about Fen and her tragedy as well.

Xinwen, however, wasn't very pretty- she was neither the type of girl to be targeted by young masters and delinquents, nor the type who had admirers. She was quite free because of that.

Tang Yin: Did you and Lin Yi really? Xinwen asked, her voice soft.

No! Tang Yin blushed, not expecting even her best friend to be saying that. What're you talking about?! How does that even sound remotely possible?

Seriously? Tang Yin, there's no way you don't know, right? Everyone's talking about it in class- they say Lin Yi gave you a love letter, and you even accepted it shyly! You were so panicked you almost bumped into Ms. Song, too! Xinwen said.

Ah? Tang Yin didn't think that Lin Yi handing her a recipe would turn out to be such a massive mess!!

So you really didn't know? Xinwen asked, curious if Tang Yin was serious.

Wen Wen, tell me- what's going on? Tang Yin was starting to panic as she cupped her hands around Xinwen's.

So a couple of people saw Lin Yi giving

you a love letter just this afternoon- he then confessed to you, and you accepted his feelings shyly before running back to class Xinwen said as she told Tang Yin the most reliable version of the story.

Hah?! Tang Yin's eyes shot themselves wide open. Love letter? Confess??

Yeah, that's what everyone else is saying Xinwen said. *There's a version that's even more amazing wait until I tell you about it.*

Wen Wen, you believe me, don't you? I would never get a boyfriend so early! Tang Yin said helplessly.

Heh, who knows? You're eighteen already, so maybe you're starting to discover your romantic feelings? Xinwen said with a smile. We're graduating soon, too- maybe you couldn't wait until college and decided to let yourself loose?

I'll hammer you! Tang Yin said as she attacked Xinwen, her face completely flushed by then. Xinwen only dodged the fist as she chuckled.

Tell me honestly, Tang Yin- do you like Lin Yi or not? Xinwen said solemnly after having had her laugh.

L-Like him? He's just bothering me all the time, that's all. Tang Yin pouted.

Are you sure? Xinwen asked. Lemme tell you something, Tang Yin- you have to be careful with stuff like this, don't be playing yourself into his hands! Fens the best example and lesson! You're born with a prettier face, but that's the only capital you have! Don't make the wrong choice, or you'll regret it for the rest of your life!

Wen Wen How are you still doubting me? I'm telling you, it's that Lin Yi asshole who keeps bothering me, I'd never accept his confession! Tang Yin said. Who did you hear this from, anyway?

Oh, that's good then. Xinwen said with a nod. As for who I heard it from Well, everyone's talking about it, you know? I'm not too sure who started the rumor in the first place, but everyone basically thinks you and Lin Yi are together now

Argh! Tang Yin stomped her foot, frustrated. What should I do, Wen Wen? What should I do??

Maybe we can go talk to him about this? To get him to stop harassing you? You're scared of him, but I'm not! Xinwen was known for her toughness, something she'd inherited from her mother. She'd been able to scare delinquents and gangsters away with a butcher's knife ever since she'd started helping her mom out at their vegetable stand when she was just twelve...

Forget it! You don't know this, but he's really strong. He's an absolute tyrant, and he even beat both Zhong Pinliang and Zou Ruoming up, who just took it without saying anything! Don't do anything stupid, Wen Wen. Tang Yin didn't want her friend getting into any trouble she couldn't handle- this wasn't the kind of thing mere toughness alone could take care of.

Ah Xinwen had heard of Lin Yi's legends and feats before- Young Master Lin had more than a strong background going for him. The guy was at the point where he could do whatever he wanted at school! Beating up two Big Four members after just transferring in for a few days? That was no ordinary feat.

Xinwen recognized that she was no opponent of Lin Yi. Hmph, I think it's probably Lin Yi who started the rumor in the first place!

Huh? Tang Yin blinked as she looked at Xinwen curiously.

Don't you get it? He couldn't get you to be his girlfriend, so he's making it a fact to everyone else! There's not much you could do when everyone thinks you're his girlfriend already, right? Xinwen analysed.

No way, right? He isn't that kind of guy, right? Tang Yin frowned- Asshole he may be, Lin Yi wasn't one to be spreading rumors behind other people's backs! From what she'd seen, Lin Yi wouldn't resort to lowly methods like that even if he did decide to drop his gentleman act. It'd only make Tang Yin hate him more, after all.

No way? Huh? I say, Yin Yin! Why're you speaking up for him now, what's with this? He isn't that kind of guy, is he? Could it be that you actually like him? Wen Wen asked- it didn't seem right. It was like Tang Yin was on Lin Yi's side and trying to protect him?

Was it true? Was Tang Yin in love with Lin Yi? Xinwen's face grew more solemn still, and a bad feeling started to form.

Chapter 148 – Off The Table

Yin Yin- did Lin Yi actually talk to you? Did he give you a love letter? An important thought crossed Xinwen's mind- there had to be something substantial for the rumors to be based off of, even if Lin Yi *was* responsible for starting the rumors.

No, he just gave me this barbecue recipe! Tang Yin explained as she pulled the piece of paper out of her pocket. See? Take a look.

This? Xinwen took over the recipe curiously, flipping the piece of paper open for a look. What did he give this to you for?

It's all because of my mom- I don't know how Lin Yi poisoned her, but he told her that business would be a lot better if she used the recipe. Tang Yin explained. So my mom's completely persuaded by him, and she asked me to go get the recipe from Lin Yi.

Just like that? Xinwen's eyes were wide open- this didn't seem like something a young master would do at all. Rich kids simply didn't hit on girls that way. This Lin Yi was quite novel, it seemed, and quite strategic as well, to start from the mother. Although, this didn't feel like something a teenager would be able to do.

Yeah, so there wasn't much I could do about it. Tang Yin continued helplessly. Well, that's all there is between me and Lin Yi- I'm not gonna say yes to him just because he's chasing me. Who knows if he's even serious about it?

From what I can see, Tang Yin you're talking as if you actually like him..? Xinwen squinted her eyes at Tang Yin, as if trying to read her face. So you'll say yes if he's serious, you mean?

What? Wen Wen, what're you saying?! Tang Yin blushed as she realized the mistake in her wording once more. I'm saying that guys like him only play around with girls- you think I'll accept feelings like that?

Alright, alright, whether you like him or not doesn't matter- just remember, don't say yes! Xinwen said. Us three sisters have to stay together, and you've always been the best out of us- good grades, good looks. Don't waste that! Fen and I will be relying on you in the future!

Yeah Tang Yin nodded as she thought about how the rumor had started in the first place- did the asshole turn into an even bigger asshole to spread stuff like that around?

She'd have to talk to him about it if that were the case- he may not care, but Tang Yin did! Who did the guy think he was?

Yet it was but a thought- it'd be like a lamb trying to argue with a tiger.

Lin Yi spent the rest of his afternoon in peace after he'd handed the recipe to Tang Yin. It wasn't until school ended that he realized that people were pointing at him and whispering to each other as he walked out the building with Xiaobo.

He didn't think much of it at first, but it seemed that there were people paying attention to him everywhere. He didn't recall being this famous even after the Heibao incident?

Boss, what's with these people? Xiaobo asked, perplexed.

I dunno. Maybe you can go ask? Lin Yi said, perplexed as well.

Hey, you! Come here! Xiaobo was starting to get pretty confident now that he was a Big Four's follower. He wasn't just a nobody anymore, and he was brave enough to even bark at Zou Ruoming, after all- he had no problem doing that to the other students.

The guy was chatting with his buddies happily when Xiaobo barked at him, startling him with a jump. He didn't know who Xiaobo was, but the guy was standing next to Lin Yi. He had to be a beast as well. The guy decided that he'd mind his mouth next time- he didn't want to get into trouble with a Big Four.

Bro. Are you talking to me? The guy asked carefully. (the way he says bro is respectful)

What do you think? Get over here! Xiaobo said mercilessly. What were you talking about over there, hm? Pointing at my boss and everything, you think you're hosting a show?!

Um Bro what did I do The guy said as he walked over carefully.

Im asking you what you were talking about! Do you speak human?! Xiaobo was starting to get a little frustrated- the guy had been running his mouth earlier, so what was he doing all stuttery all of a sudden?

Its Its nothing The guy said with a shake of his head, terrified.

You wanna get beat up?! Xiaobo glared. Listen well- talking behind anothers back is something very rude to do. You tell me the truth now and Ill let you go. Otherwise Ill go ask those friends of yours and see what you were saying to them?

Ah..? Xiaobo actually had a way with words- the guy could deny it all he wanted, but the same couldnt be said for the people with him His face whitened at the realization. Im sorry, Im sorry Its just something I heard other people talking about

Whats that? Xiaobo was pissed enough as it is- could the guy start saying useful stuff already?

I heard that Lin Yi Bro and Tang Yin were in a relationship The guy whispered. Lin Yi Bro confessed to Tang Yin earlier today, even giving her a love letter that Tang Yin shyly accepted

Lin Yis eyes shot themselves wide open!! *What the?!! When the hell did that happen? Who would even spread something like that?* Lin Yi couldnt believe it- the people that started that rumor mustve been really bored or something.

He had to acknowledge the imagination at work here When did his barbeque recipe turn into a love letter?

Lin Yi didnt mind too much, but Tang Yin *Fuck*. Lin Yi wondered whod be so much of an asshole that hed do something like this- Tang Yin would probably avoid him from now on. So much for his plans for a nice, young relationship

There was the Miss to worry about, too- what would she think of the whole thing? Lin Yi cursed at how unlucky he was today.

L-Look, Lin Yi Bro, and this other bro Its just something I heard from someone else The guy apologized, having noticed the change in Lin Yis face- he did not want to piss this guy off.

Alright, you can go now Lin Yi wanted to cry and laugh at the same time. There wasnt anything he could do with this guy, needless to say- he had just been spreading the rumors hed heard about for fun It was next to impossible to find the people whod started the rumors in the first place.

Thank you, Lin Yi Bro, thank you The guy said as he made a hasty retreat.

You know, boss This is actually a good thing? Xiaobo said as he narrowed his eyes. You have a nice chance now that everyone knows Tang Yins your girlfriend.

Chance my ass, you dont know what Tang Yins like! Lin Yi replied with a bitter smile. Shes pretty much off the table at this point.

Chapter 149 – Unwanted Result

In Haili, Zhang Yuchu sat gloomily in the chairmans office of Yuchu Industries.

He was the mastermind behind Mengyaos kidnapping, and hed just gotten a scolding from his partner Jin Gubang for its failure. He wouldnt be taking that shit from Gubang if his boss didnt value Gubang more than him.

The thugs werent even his responsibility- it was his boss whod hired all of them! Jin Gubang pushing all the blame onto Yuchus head was something he was extremely displeased about.

He had an epic name coupled with an epic company name, but Yuchu himself knew best- he was but a mere puppet of his boss He was actually even less than that: he was just the puppet of one of his boss representatives, Cihua Bro

(theres like a galaxy or universe in his name)

There were some things he didnt have the power or authority to be making decisions for, and there wasnt much he could do but give Cihua Bro a call.

Cihua Bro, its Yuchu here Yuchu said with respect and humility.

(Yuchu says little Yuchu in the greeting)

Yeah, what do you need? Cihua was in a bad mood these days- hed been trying to make contact with Baldy for a while now, to no avail, when hed heard that the police had located Baldys corpse already It gave him a little room to relax, since the guy was no longer his problem anymore.

Baldys lackeys, on the other hand, only knew of his existence- theyd never had any direct contact with him before, and there wasnt much the police could do to Cihua even if they did manage to apprehend them.

Cihua had nothing to fear even if Baldy did turn out to have told the police about him. After all, the power supporting him was not someone just any person could mess with.

What Li Cihua was concerned over, however, was the failure of their plans. He wasnt in a very good position right now- hed really underestimated the enemy this time around to have sent a common gangster for the job

Cihua Bro, that Jin Gubangs pushed all the blame onto me, saying that I got inadequate men for the assignment. Hes basically looking down on you and calling you out Yuchu complained. It wasnt even his fault in the first place.

I know! Cihua said with a frown, evidently not expecting Yuchu to be yapping about useless stuff like that. Jin Gubang isnt under the boss, were just in a partnership with him. Dont mind him, let him say whatever he wants. You and I are in the same boat, I know how you feel so just tough it out and do what I do- remember the things that you have to endure.

Alright, boss, I feel better already Yuchu said. Hed really only wanted some sort of acknowledgement, after all.

Right, hows the investigation over there coming along? Whos that guy guarding Chu Mengyao? Cihua asked.

That Jin Gubangs looked into it already: On the surface, its like Chu Pengzhan hired some farmer from somewhere and put him in the same school with Mengyao for bodyguard duties. Yuchu said. As for which bodyguard agency he got him from Its still an uncertainty. Jin Gubang doesnt know that yet.

Then continue investigating. Cihua said. The boss is really invested in this, hes sent a master from Golden Peak to handle the matter. There wont be any underestimating this time around Hmph.

Golden Peak Yuchus heart jumped at the name- hed heard from the boss of the type of power levels from there they were tougher than even special ops, and Yuchu was quite surprised that they send someone of that caliber to deal with some bodyguard

Keep your mouth shut about this, and dont say anything. Cihua reminded.

Rest assured, Cihua Bro. I wont. Yuchu promised.

Lin Yi got in Li Fus Bentley swiftly before anyone noticed him.

He saw Mengyao with a displeased face and Yushu giggling on her own the moment he got in- evidently, the two were aware of the rumors going around about Tang Yin and him.

Lin Yi shook his head- Mengyao was obviously pissed, holding back only because Li Fu was in the car with them.

The three didnt say anything to each other the whole trip, with even Yushu keeping her mouth shut to avoid pissing off the on-edge Mengyao.

Lin Yi was about to go back to his room after reaching the villa when Mengyao stopped him.

Stop right there, Lin Yi!!

Lin Yi wanted to get away from the Miss as soon as possible- whod dare mess with her in a situation like this? It turned out to be futile, after all Lin Yi had little choice but to turn around and look at a Mengyao with a hand angrily on her hip.

Um Is there anything you need, Miss Chu? Lin Yi said with a dry smile.

Not bad, Lin Yi, not bad at all. Just two days in school and the rumors are all out already! My dad didnt pay you to be messing with girls at school!! Mengyao was genuinely pissed at this point- wasnt this Lin Yi a little too much..?

Miss Chu, your fathers made it quite clear when he gave me his salary, that Im only obliged to help with your studies and life in general All that other stuff isnt included in my paygrade at all. Lin Yi wondered if hed been too weak and easygoing the last few days. Men had to stand their ground on many occasions, after all, so as to show the Misses what they were made of.

That Mengyao didnt quite know what to say to Lin Yis retort- it was true, her father hired Lin Yi as an employee! She didnt really have the authority to be meddling with Lin Yis private life, it seemed

What was she even getting pissed off for- what did it matter if the guy was looking for a girlfriend? Yet Mengyao was in discomfort all the same- why was this guy messing with other girls when Yushu and her

were living in the same house with him?! What was that supposed to mean, was their appeal not good enough for him?

It was a sort of humiliation she couldn't take- it was even worse than if Lin Yi had decided to murder the two of them!

Yet Mengyao was not one to say something like that. After all, where would she start? Ask Lin Yi why he was so blind as to go play with girls outside with two beauties right in front with him? They were living in the same freaking house with him, for god's sake!!!

You J-just keep yourself in check, have some control!! Don't ruin our reputation! We don't want our follower to be seen as that kind of person! Mengyao said angrily.

Oh, don't worry, Miss Chu. I'll make sure to keep my distance from you at school. I won't let anyone find out about us. Lin Yi said reassuringly.

You I Lin Yi's words stunned Mengyao completely. She closed and opened her mouth as she stared blankly at Lin Yi, not expecting the development to go down this way. Was this truly the answer she wanted from him?

Mengyao wasn't aware of it, but a genuine disappointment and stress was building up inside her. It was like she had lost something really important that very instant...

Chapter 150 – Really Bad Mood

Mengyao was on the verge of tearing up as she watched Lin Yi walk away from her and into his room. She'd never been this frustrated before in her entire life!!

Who do you think you are, Lin Yi!! Good riddance, keep your distance all you want!! Nobody wants you anyway!! Mengyao yelled as Lin Yi disappeared into his room. I'll never bother with you ever again!!

With that, Mengyao dropped herself onto the sofa, drained, depressed, upset, and she wept. Her tears dropped silently as she kept her mouth shut, afraid that Yushu would hear her.

Yao Yao, what's wrong..? Yushu stopped messing around upon seeing how Mengyao was acting. She held Mengyaos hands softly as she spoke. Yao Yao, don't cry.

Who's crying? I'm not crying, alright?! Mengyao, naturally, wouldn't admit that she'd cry over some random dude- the guy had nothing to do with her!

What did he even do, save her? So what? Li Fu saved her before too!

Yet Lin Yi and Uncle Fu Mengyaos heart always warmed up when she recalled that moment where Lin Yi threw himself in front of her. It was a moment that made her feel like she was a lucky girl, to have a man give his life to die with her.

But now

Yao Yao I already know how you feel about Shield Bro I can talk to him about it if you want Yushu had figured out Mengyaos feelings at that point- shed grown up with her, and she understood her better than anyone.

It was pretty much a fact that Mengyao was in love- the hero saves the damsel scenario wasnt a pretty one, but it *was* classic, something that brought joy and warmth to the hearts of people. Yushu had noticed long ago Mengyaos change in attitude towards Lin Yi ever since hed saved her

These details probably went unnoticed by even Mengyao herself- it was commonplace for the person directly involved to be oblivious, after all. A bystanding observer, on the other hand, had little trouble seeing the little details that took place.

S-Shu? Whatre you saying? Like him?!! Mengyao started panicking- she jumped off the sofa in an intense fit to explain herself. I said I dont like him, I said it a hundred times that I dont like him!! Dont say stuff like that!!

Yushu wasnt expecting the intensity- she took a step back, startled. Alright, Ill stop, Ill stop well just not like him, Yao Yao no big deal

..... Mengyao was exhausted- she leaned forward and hugged Yushu, still a little upset. Youre the best, Yushu, always sticking by me

Yeah, Ill always be there for you. Yushu nodded as she consoled Mengyao with pats on her shoulder.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had heard everything, and he wasnt quite sure how to react or respond His hand trembled a little as he let go of the door handle, and let out a soft sigh.

He wasnt very clear on what was going on with the Miss feelings, but she did seem to be a little jealous judging by how she was acting today Could she actually have fallen for him?

Lin Yi was quite speechless- hed always been on opposite sides with Mengyao since day one- surely that one-time rescue wasnt enough for her to fall in love with him..?

Even if that were the case, it was just an impossible relationship! It was a big taboo in the business-taking things to that point with the employer would just end up with him burning himself alive, itd be playing with fire!

Lin Yi shook his head softly- he decided to avoid the Miss as much as possible that night, and remained in his room even after Li Fu delivered dinner.

Mengyao felt a little better after letting her pent-up frustrations out, and managed to put on a fresh face when Li Fu arrived. She was helping Li Fu with the food when he noticed Lin Yis absence. Is Mister Lin not around, Miss Chu?

Think hes dead. Mengyao said without any restraint, still uncomfortable about the whole thing- the guy watched her grow up, after all. He knew what she was like.

...Dead? Li Fu only smiled bitterly, assuming that some sort of misunderstanding between the Miss and Lin Yi had taken place again. It wasnt really his place to be asking about stuff like that, with him being a butler figure and everything, and especially so with how vague and ambiguous Pengzhan was being regarding the issue with Lin Yi and the Miss.

He helped set the table up for the two Misses, and left the villa so as to not intrude.

The spacious villa was left with just Yushu and Mengyao after that. Only this time, Lin Yi wasn't there.

It'd been gradual, but Mengyao had gotten used to Lin Yi helping to set the table up whenever Li Fu delivered their dinners, and how Lin Yi would return to his room only after the three of them finished the preparations together.

Mengyao wanted to invite Lin Yi to have dinner, but her pride was getting in the way once more, much like the other instances. Their relationship had gotten even more tense because of what had happened today, and it didn't seem like it'd be turning for the better anytime soon.

She looked at her favourite dishes on the table numbly- her appetite wasn't there at all. She put her chopsticks down after two mouthfuls.

What's wrong, Yao Yao? Yushu asked- Mengyao looked a little pale. Maybe I should get Shield Bro to come eat with us?

Dont wanna eat. No appetite. Mengyao said, shaking her head. Why would you do that? Just pretend he isn't here

Mengyao had started treating Lin Yi as a member of the villa- it was so gradual that she hadn't realized it herself.

Oh. Yushu lowered her head and continued eating, thinking that the dishes tonight were quite good. There was even papaya rib soup, something known for its breast-enlarging effects. Her body was pretty ideal already, and she didn't need her chest getting too big. Whod want boobs like Song Lingshan's? *That freaking cow, heh heh*

Although, Yao Yao could probably use some enlargement- it didn't seem right that she'd be smaller than her when she was taller

What're you doing, Shu? Mengyao asked as she looked at Yushu smiling and giggling by herself as she stuffed her mouth full- what was the girl so happy for?! You're so inconsiderate, looking so happy when I'm down like this!

Oh ugh Yushu said as she swallowed a piece of rib meat. I'm just hungry, that's all

We're not eating anymore! Come take a walk with me! Mengyao said, still pissed- she wanted to take a break from staying home.

Kay Yushu complied as she put her chopsticks down. She eyed the food on the table longingly as she stood up.

There's good food outside too! We'll just go get some of those waste oil fried mushrooms you love so much! Mengyao said, eyeing the silent Yushu.

..... Yushu didn't know what to say *Waste oil? How am I supposed to put that stuff in my mouth when you say it like that*

Lets move! Lets change our clothes first! Mengyao said as she pulled Yushu up with her. They werent in their school uniforms, but it didnt seem appropriate to be going out at night in student-looking clothes.