

Bodyguard 151

Chapter 151 – You Can't Drink

Lin Yi was completely aware of the stuff going on outside his room- Mengyao letting her anger out, Li Fu arriving with dinner, and the conversation the girls had had at the dinner table Hed heard it all.

Lin Yi stretched lazily- it was a delicate time period, and he couldnt just let them go out at night like that, even if they didnt say anything about bringing him along. He just needed to keep his distance, and it would be fine.

Lin Yi started changing his clothes at that thought- he didnt want to be attracting any attention with his student uniform, especially not Mengyaos.

He found one of the casual clothes set hed bought from the stand, and stripped himself clean with only his underwear left. He was about to put the clothes on when the door was pushed open

Ah! Yushu wasnt expecting Lin Yi to be naked in there, but she managed to clasp a hand over her mouth before most of the scream got out. She used the other hand to cover her eyes up at the same time, making sure to leave a small opening between her fingers to size Lin Yis figure up

Mmm Abs, huh? Not bad Yushu reckoned that shed seen Lin Yis dick anyway, so a look at his body wasnt a big deal at all, Yushu thought as she justified herself. She couldnt just blatantly stare Lin Yi down, however, hence the hand over her eyes.

W-Whyre you in here? Lin Yi said, taken aback as well- the door opening when he was in the middle of changing was no joke! Hed have sent a kick out if he hadnt been sure that there werent any dangers in the villa.

He got his hands on a pair of pants hastily before covering his upper body up with it- He was a bit of a shameless guy, but even hed get embarrassed with Yushu looking at his naked body like that.

Obviously caz I needed to talk to you! Yushu said, blushing. Put some pants on, jeez, are you streaking in the house?!

No, I was just planning to change and follow you guys from behind when you went out. Lin Yi said, not hiding anything from the girl. She was a troublemaker, for sure, but Yushu was by no means unreasonable.

Ah? You knew about that? Yushu asked, so surprised she even let her hand slip away from her eyes. Although, Lin Yi had pulled his pants on already- only his upper body was naked.

Yushu had looked at that body a little more than she should have- it was still embarrassing, after all. *Heh, Ill be able to look at you all I want when Yao Yao marries you Heh Haha*

Heard what you two were saying earlier. Lin Yi said with a nod as he put on a discount t-shirt. He still needed more clothes, it seemed.

Oh. Well, I dont need to explain anything then! Yushu said as she handed a key to Lin Yi. Here, the key to the garage in my villa, and the key to my car. Yao Yaos definitely driving later- so you need a car too! You werent planning on following us on foot, were you?

Oh? Ah, thanks then. Lin Yi wasn't expecting Yushu to give him her car keys.

I'm just worried that Yao Yao might go crazy and decide to go somewhere dangerous. Yushu said, a little embarrassed. You'll have to do some fighting to protect us when that happens!

..... Lin Yi wasn't quite sure what to say. *All for the sake of entertainment, huh* It seemed that this girl was more worried Lin Yi wouldn't have a setting to show his skills off in.

Well, we're going. Yao Yao's still deciding which clothes she should go with, I slipped out on my own! You should go get the car first. With that, Yushu left the room.

Lin Yi was clothed at that point- he made his way to where Yushu's villa was, quite recognizable since it was just a street away from Mengyaos.

He opened the outer back gate and got into the garage- there was a yellow Volkswagen Beetle in there. Lin Yi scratched at his nose with a bitter smile. Guys drove it as well, but it was a feminine car, and the color was a bit too striking for Lin Yi's liking.

He got in the car, drove it out of the villa, and parked it on the roadside so as to not attract Mengyaos suspicion. It wouldn't matter by the time they got on the main roads- there'd be a lot more cars, and Mengyao wouldn't be focusing on the licence plate by then.

He shut the headlights off and waited for Mengyaos car quietly.

Mengyaos Audi S5 then left the villa slowly, honking once as it made a turn.

Lin Yi blinked, realizing that it was probably Yushu driving- the girl was giving him a signal.

Lin Yi turned the headlights on and started following, reassured now that Mengyao wouldn't notice him. Passengers wouldn't be looking behind the car too much, after all- only the driver was required to be aware of his or her surroundings.

Lin Yi's guess was right- it really was Yushu at the driver's seat. She'd asked to drive her after seeing the bad mood Mengyao was in, much to Mengyaos curiosity.

Yushu, on the other hand, actually hated driving, save for drifting. She felt that cars were robbed of their potential on city roads, starting and stopping, starting and stopping. It was quite uncomfortable to drive like that.

It usually took quite a bit of cuteness and Yao Yao's sis to get Mengyao to drive for her, and she only drove her Beetle every half year or so.

Where are we going, Yao Yao? Yushu said, letting out a breath of relief after making sure her yellow Beetle was behind them.

Li Fu would always accompany the two girls outside no matter the hour- he'd left all that to Lin Yi after his arrival, taking responsibility for only food deliveries and school transportation.

Yushu was doubtful at first, but Lin Yi had proved himself that he was above just teaching delinquents a lesson after the bank robbery.

It was why shed called Lin Yi out- she was no idiot, after all, and understood the type of faces she and Mengyao had to have people calling them school beauties. Their backgrounds protected them in school, but how were strangers supposed to know about stuff like that? Having a Shield Bro look after them made things safer.

Lets go to a bar? I kinda wanna drink, dont you? Mengyao said, still in a bad mood as she looked at the night view outside the window.

I wanna drink too. Yushu nodded excitedly. I hadnt done that before, with Uncle Fu following us in the past. Its about time we let ourselves loose! Wooooot!

Mengyao and Yushu behaved themselves in front of Li Fu, naturally- the guy was Chu Pengzhans closest man, and there wasnt much stopping him from telling Pengzhan about anything the girls did that crossed the line.

You cant Shu- youre drinking juice only. Mengyao said as she pointed at the steering wheel. Wholl drive us home if you drink too?

Chapter 152 – Did You Really Think I Didn't Know?

Hah? Yushu blinked at the giggling Mengyao before realizing that shed been had- the girl was joking, and Chu Mengyao wasnt one to be making jokes like that

It was undeniable evidence that Mengyaos emotions were highly abnormal today.

Yushu decided to not retort, quite abnormal of her character as well. She nodded as she refrained from her hundred excuses waiting to attack Mengyao. Alright, Ill just drink juice then!

Thats a good girl. Mengyao said with a nod.

Yao Yao, maybe we can both drink and get home in a taxi later? Or get Shield Bro to fetch us back? Yushu thought that itd be a waste to just watch Mengyao drink alone- what would be the point if they did that?

Him? What about your yellow Beetle then, will it be parked on the roadside? Mengyao said suddenly- Yushu couldnt tell if that was a smile on her lips or not.

Hah? Yushus mouth gaped wide open as he stared at Mengyao. Y-Yao Yao, whatre you talking about Yellow Beetle.?

Did you really think I didnt know? Mengyao said with a glare. You think I havent figured your mind out by this point? We grew up together, alright? That thing you were rummaging for in your bag- it was your car keys right? You dont even use your purse that much! And then you snuck out, and Lin Yis shoes were missing when we left the house! You think Id missed all that?

Ugh. Yushu uttered a little awkwardly- she didnt expect her little plan to have been discovered from the start

And then you fought me for the wheel- whens the last time you even drove? Mengyao continued. Then you honked the horn as we left the villa, and a yellow beetle started following us your Beetle!

Ugh So you knew all along, Yao Yao? Yushu sweated, impressed by Mengyaos agile mind, figuring out what she was planning with the series of abnormalities.

You think Id go to a bar this late if I hadnt noticed that asshole following us? Mengyao said. But dont call him over later- I hate him right now.

Oh. Alrighty- Ill be drinking too then! Yushu didnt care if they called Lin Yi over or not- the guy had been spotted already anyway, and there was pretty much nothing to fear with a guardian angel like him watching over them.

Im drinking caz Im in a bad mood- what would you even be drinking for? Mengyao said, a little pissed with that face Yushu was making.

Im drinking caz Im in a bad mood. Yushu explained with a nod.

..... Mengyao didnt know what to say- a best friend like this really trained ones patience at times.

Yushu found a bar called The Solid Cloud and parked in front of the entrance. It looked pretty new and luxurious, newly renovated as well.

An employee walked over to open the car doors for Mengyao and Yushu. Evening, ladies- welcome to the Solid Cloud. Do you have a reservation?

No. Mengyao shook her head as she locked the car.

Please follow me, then. He said with a smile and nod before leading Mengyao and Yushu into the bar.

It was a classic european-themed bar, with a thick country feel to it without losing luxury. The owner mustve spent quite the investment in his establishment.

Mengyao and Yushu rarely visited places like this, and were naturally curious. There was a dance hall on the first floor, with a bar counter and deck seats. A stage was placed in the middle of the floor, with two western women singing on it- they werent showing too much cleavage.

It was a little past seven, a relatively early time when the performances on the stage were still rather appropriate and proper.

Will the two of you be sitting at the counter or the deck? The employee asked, aware that it was Mengyao and Yushus first time here from their curious eyes. A regular wouldve found him or herself a spot directly- they didnt need employees guiding them at all.

Give us a deck seat, someplace quiet? Mengyao was familiar with scenes of friends drinking at the bar counter on TV, but she wasnt quite daring enough for that her first time.

Alright. Please, follow me. The employee said as he directed them to the reception waiter before returning to his station at the entrance.

The reception waiter brought Mengyao and Yushu to a deck seat leaning to the side. He turned to the girls with a smile. Will this do?

Its okay. Well sit here then. Mengyao nodded before sitting down with Yushu.

Isolated deck seats like this were for solo, unhappier drinking, and people usually avoided them. Even solo drinkers preferred to drink at the counter.

The reception waiter sighed as he looked at the two beautiful girls- didnt these young innocents know how dangerous places like these were for them? There were plenty of wolves just waiting to lay their hands on gems like them.

These wolves prowling the bar, however, had times when they went home empty-handed. After all, there was no guarantee that the money theyd be spending on impressing and winning over their targets would actually pay off.

That was why these wolves preferred to lay their sights on young girls like Yushu and Mengyao; the two had been eyed by a few dozen pairs of eyes the moment theyd entered the bar

Yushu and Mengyao didnt seem like their average girl, however. Some of the more active wolves asked around for info on them- many of the poorer wolves backed off immediately after learning that they came in an Audi S5. They didnt think they had much of a chance with young misses like these.

Those with a bit of a background, on the other hand, waited as well, watching and seeing if someone would talk to the girls first- they didnt want to be making a move when they didnt even know how deep the water was.

Lin Yi parked the Beetle beside Mengyaos Audi before making his way to the entrance. The employee didnt say anything much when he saw Lin Yi was alone. Welcome, sir.

Young masters who came here alone were simply too many- he just assumed that Lin Yi was here to hunt, very much like the wolves who had their eyes on Yushu and Mengyao. He pushed the door open for Lin Yi without saying anything else.

Lin Yi looked around the bar casually, a smile on his lips when he saw where the girls were.

Mengyao was looking in his direction- that meant the operation had been exposed. He shrugged before making his way to where Mengyao and Yushu were, choosing a spot not too far away from where they were sitting.

Chapter 153 – Sun Jingyi

Lin Yi ordered himself some red wine, and sized up the many types of patrons at the bar. He didnt plan on drinking the wine, but he didnt need the waiters getting pissed at him for not ordering anything.

Anyone sitting here, handsome? Lin Yi was glancing at Mengyao and Yushu with the corner of his eye when someone stood in front of his table.

Lin Yi raised his head- it was a woman dressed elegantly and maturely, around twenty seven or eight years old. The lighting was dim, but the womans curves were quite visible, along with the perfect features on her face. She was more womanly, more alluring than young beauties like Mengyao, Yushu, or Tang Yin.

There was a cunning in the womans eyes, and Lin Yi could tell that she was a veteran who visited bars regularly. He wasnt naive enough to think that the beauty had taken an interest in him, however.

Not right now. Lin Yi said as he moved his eyes away from the woman, not paying her anymore attention.

Sun Jingyi raised her eyebrows at Lin Yi's cold composure. She scanned the room and decided on Lin Yi- the guy was probably one of the wolves out hunting, but there was a youth and softness to him, meaning he was most likely not a veteran. Jingyi was confident that she'd be able to play a guy like him right into her hands, get him to do something for her with sheer appeal.

Lin Yi's coldness in his attitude towards her, however, angered her a little- the guy didn't seem to be paying her any attention at all! Could he maybe prefer younger women?

It was still pretty early, and there weren't too many people in the bar either. It was only natural for Jingyi to assume that Lin Yi had his eyes on Mengyao and Yushu, since he'd chosen one of the worse spots to sit at, and that there weren't any other customers nearby other than the two girls.

How was she losing to two saplings like them? Jingyi's radiant beauty was borderline poisonous, after all, and the two girls didn't even seem like they'd graduated from school yet. She could tell right away how young they were, even through the clothes they were wearing.

Aren't you gonna invite me to sit? Jingyi asked with a smile as she pressed her frustration down.

Ha Lin Yi smiled faintly. It's not my bar- It's not like I can stop you if you wanna sit, right?

I like the way you talk. Jingyi recognized the tone in Lin Yi's voice, but sat down regardless. The clock was ticking, and it wasn't an easy task to find a harmless looking man like Lin Yi again- she might even find herself in more trouble after just getting out of some. Those two little beauties over there- your targets, right?

Jingyi made a slight bitchface towards the girls as she spoke.

(i don't have a better word..)

Lin Yi turned to look at Jingyi, not answering her question. Let's not waste time, alright- tell me what you want.

Hm? Jingyi wasn't expecting that from Lin Yi- the guy was aware that she came with a purpose in mind, instead of sitting down just to hang around. A frown formed on her forehead, and she wondered if perhaps Lin Yi wasn't as harmless as his appearance made him out to be. This man might not be that easy to deal with.

Was it a mistake, then, that she'd decided on Lin Yi?

How about you help me out a little? Jingyi said, deciding that she'd continue on, since she'd taken a seat at Lin Yi's table already.

What's your name? Lin Yi asked, his eyes on Jingyi.

Me? Jingyi wasn't expecting this- this good-looking dude here didn't follow the conventional path, always answering questions with another question.

Sun Jingyi. Jingyi answered after some hesitation.

(she keeps calling Lin Yi handsome man, which isnt a cringey thing to do in chinese, but it sounds pretty bad if I added handsome to all her sentences earlier)

Stop calling me handsome, Im Lin Yi. Lin Yi made sure to make eye contact the whole time they were talking- hed be able to tell if the woman were lying or not through small details and movements coming from her eyes. Hed have asked her to scram if she lied, regardless of how pretty she was.

Lin Yi wasnt keen on wasting time with bullshit at all.

Jingyi hadnt lied, however, and Lin Yi decided to keep the conversation alive for a bit longer.

Jingyi didnt think Lin Yi would just give her his name like that, and she wondered the nature of Lin Yis patronage. He didnt seem like he was on a hunt for women. Could he be putting on airs, so as to attract the attention of people like her?

Alright, Lin Yi- what do you say to helping me out? Jingyi didnt care if this was Lin Yis real personality, or just an act to make himself look cool- the most pressing matter at hand still remained unsolved.

What do you need? Lin Yi asked.

Be my boyfriend. Jingyi said.

Lin Yi looked up and down at the womans body, sizing her up. Love at first sight..? Are you okay?

..... Jingyis face reddened as she explained herself. Its just temporary, just for a while. Well?

Ah, a shield, right? Shouldve said so earlier. Lin Yi understood Jingyis intentions immediately- it wasnt the first time hed been in a situation like this, after all. Mengyao sent him to Songshan precisely for that reason as well, after all, although he wasnt given permission to get into that role yet. I thought you were horny or something.

..... Jingyi was speechless- only this guy could say something like that to her. So this was what it felt like when a woman got disregarded, apparently. She wanted to kick Lin Yi to death for that.

Shed have left the table if she werent in such a rush for Lin Yis help.

Yep, thats it. Just follow my lead later if you get it- you wont need to say much. Let me handle everything. Jingyi ordered. Ill treat you to a feast after this whole thing.

Maybe not a feast. Just give me some money- I dont have time. It was true- he still had to get the two girls home safely afterward. He hadnt the luxury to be feasting or anything. Mengyao would explode again if she found out about that, too.

Jingyi was in disbelief- this Lin Yi was too much. Hed even let his eyes waver a little longer on her chest when he was sizing her up earlier, didnt he?

Yet the guy just rejected the chance to dine with her directly, even asking her to give him money! Was this even considered putting on airs, at this point..?

Jingyi didnt really think that that was the case anymore- shed met her fair share of people whod put on airs. She knew the appeal her features and curves had on men, after all.

Her beauty always stunned the men around her, compelling them to lust over her and try to win her favor. Some men, however, went for the opposite route, opting instead to act uninterested and cool, so as to get *her* to have interest in them. They were the type of men she held the most disdain for.

Chapter 154 – Professional Shield

Men like him always acted the gentleman, maintaining a well-mannered attitude all the while he disregarded Sun Jingyi's appeal on purpose, so as to attract her interest and playing hard to get.

This was the most extreme of playing hard to get Jingyi had seen her whole life- rejecting dinner and asking for the meals cost instead?!

It was pretty fair at this point to assume that Lin Yi was by no means playing hard to get, nor was he putting on any airs. The guy was utterly uninterested in getting to know her whatsoever, preferring the practicality of cold cash rather than a dinner date with no substance.

The thought was driving her insane- was something the matter with his head? Were those two little girls all he had on his mind??

Jingyi found her pride wounded, and was even starting to regret teaming up with a guy like this in the first place.

Of course. Jingyi said, trying hard to keep her composure. Ill give you a thousand kuai when were done, what do you think?

Deal. Lin Yi nodded. Only an idiot would refuse free money.

Lin Yi also realized that he had quite some potential in the shield business he could probably start a shield company someday, if he ever became unemployed.

Mengyao and Yushu, naturally, noticed Jingyi sitting at Lin Yi's table. The noise in the bar prevented them from hearing anything.

Shu, what the hell does he think hes doing? Whos that woman? Mengyao frowned with a glance at the woman at Lin Yi's table- she had to admit that she was quite the beauty. Her appeal was so captivating it even impressed Mengyao herself.

I dunno. Looks like shes hitting on Shield Bro though? Yushu said, not hearing what the two were saying.

Prostitute? Mengyao guessed. *She sure doesnt look like one.*

Maybe. Yushu said, unsure as well. Looks pretty fun, doesnt it Oh? Look, theres a looker a little less handsome than Shield Bro coming their way! He doesn't look very friendly!

..... Mengyao turned her eyes to where Yushu was looking at- there was indeed someone walking in Lin Yi's direction.

Hes coming. Remember, follow my lead! Jingyi said, panicking a little as she glanced at Lin Yi.

No problem. Lin Yi said, evidently quite uncaring.

Why did you have to be in such a rush, Jingyi. Couldn't you have waited for me to pay the parking fee? The person looked like a gentlemanly man, well-dressed in a high-end, casual Armani suit.

His steps were quick without losing the gentlemanly aura he had- one look at this man and Lin Yi could tell that he'd been raised in a wealthy household. This sort of aura wasn't one that could be picked up easily later in life- it had to be from a proper upbringing since a young age.

Lin Yi was the complex type, however, and it wasn't beyond his capabilities to put on the same gentlemanly facade. After all, one had to immerse himself in a role swift and quick, without leaving even the tiniest trace of openings- something like that could very well spell death.

Lin Yi looked at the man faintly without saying anything, as directed by Jingyi earlier. Incidentally, it seemed that the woman wasn't lying about her name.

I told you, Chentian- my boyfriend's waiting for me in here. What did you even come in for? Jingyi said, a slight frown on her face.

You know Uncle and Aunt's wishes, Jingyi. My visit to Songshan this time was so that I could ask for their blessing- they told me to take care of you here. Chentian said without so much as batting an eye at Lin Yi, evidently not paying him much heed.

I don't think you understand, Chentian. I've made it very clear: I have a boyfriend. I'll accept your care if it's the big brotherly type, but I'll have to pass on anything other than that. Jingyi said faintly. I'll introduce him to you- this is my boyfriend, Lin Yi.

Jingyi, I don't care if you've had a boyfriend or not, I don't care about that stuff. I've been overseas studying for so many years, you've had the right to live your own life. Chentian said. Now that I'm back, I really hope we can start over again- this is what my parents want, and what yours want as well. I'm sure you understand?

Ha? Funny. Jingyi said with a curl of her lips. Don't you think you're a pretty funny guy yourself, Chentian? What does it have to do with me, whether you went overseas or not? Our houses were tied before you left, and the two of us were like siblings- our houses are still tied after you came back. Nothing's changed, and there is no start over for us.

So he's your boyfriend, Jingyi? Chentian decided to stop dwelling on the earlier topic after seeing Jingyi's attitude, deciding to change the subject onto Lin Yi instead.

Anyone who'd seen the two of them talking probably wouldn't even have thought that he realized Lin Yi was even there if Chentian hadn't brought the name up.

Yes. Jingyi nodded. I'm guessing you believe me now that you've seen him? I'm sure you can leave now?

Ah Chentian smiled at Lin Yi as he raised his hand outward. Hello, brother. I'm Chentian.

Lin Yi. Lin Yi said as he shook the hand. He was just about to pull away when a sudden, powerful force pressed against his palm.

So this Chentian's pissed after all? The guy was clearly looking for trouble, but Lin Yi let him squeeze his hand all he wanted- his shifu had instructed him to punch his bare fists at big trees every day when he was his pupil, and force of this degree was practically nothing to Lin Yi by this point.

Hed broken through the first stage of the Art of Dragon Mastery, too, entering into grand perfection for the first stage. He may still be on the first stage, but being in grand perfection was completely different from just being in the stage without breaking through.

Lin Yis body had went through a drastic improvement, and it was at a perfection never before experienced. He couldve probably handled the whole bank robbery incident without even injuring himself if hed been in this state.

Although, it was pretty much because of the nurse Guan Xin that he got injured. On the other hand, that very injury served to put the robbers off their guard- anyone would see a person hit by a bullet as a non-threat, after all.

As a result, Lin Yi felt no pain coming from the attack, even if his muscles and bones did seem to be affected physically. The entire constitution of his body had changed, and the flexibility of his bones and muscles along with it.

Chentian saw the lack of reaction on Lin Yis part, and pulled his hand back- he couldnt just hold the guys hand for too long.

Chentian, however, didnt think that Lin Yi had come out of that unscathed.

His hands embodied the kungfu training his family practiced- he hadnt used any of the kungfu in his attack on Lin Yis hand, but he was quite confident in his grip strength. As far as he was concerned, Lin Yis high tolerance allowed him to ignore the pain in his hand, so as to not lose face with Jingyi looking at them.

Using his familys kungfu on Lin Yi, on the other hand, was something that hadnt even crossed Chentians mind- hed very well be breaking Lin Yis bones if he did that. Jingyi would think he was bullying and oppressing Lin Yi, and thatd affect the beautiful image he boasted.

Chapter 155 – Very Malignant

Chentian was a very malignant man.

His attempt of attacking Lin Yi without Jingyi noticing proved quite clearly the kind of person he was.

Mind if I sit here? Chentian asked, not really asking for permission since hed pulled a chair over to sit at the table.

It was a table for two, but it didnt hurt to have three chairs there.

Chentians presence at the table only changed the atmosphere for the worse.

Jingyi and Lin didnt know each other in the first place, and they didnt plan on speaking more than they had to- itd only increase the risk of exposure.

Chentians failed attempt of messing with Lin Yi dissatisfied him, as well. Hed be squeezing him in the open already if it werent for Jingyi sitting right there.

Haha, so how are you making your fortunes, brother? Chentian said, starting a topic as he saw how the two werent saying anything- He wanted to find out what this Lin Yi guy was about.

Hed been quite troubled today too, flying all the way to Songshan only to have her throw a I have a boyfriend already excuse at him.

He had assumed that it was just something to throw him off with, and naturally he didnt buy it. Hed kept on pursuing Jingyi when shed told him, out of impatience, that she had a boyfriend waiting in the bar for her already, albeit not realizing that the guy would just shamelessly follow her like that.

The pressure of the situation brought Jingyi to find someone to act as her boyfriend last minute, someone like Lin Yi.

Chentian had only just come back, and he wasnt very informed about Jingyis life in Songshan. He wasnt able to ascertain the validity of this so-called boyfriend as of yet, not until he got a better idea of who Lin Yi was.

No need for fortunes. Lin Yi was disliking the guy already. He didnt want to meddle with Jingyis affairs, but that first move with the handshake didnt give Lin Yi any reason to treat him nicely.

No need for fortunes? Chentian blinked, not quite understanding what Lin Yi meant by that. Could it be that he came from a wealthy family, and that he neednt be working at all?

He didnt look that well-off, wearing discount stall clothes and all. Was this little dude bluffing?

Let me introduce myself- Im Chentian. Me and Jingyi grew up together. Chentian said with a nod, offering his hand for a handshake once more.

We dont need to shake hands anymore, do we? You almost destroyed my hand with that squeeze earlier. Lin Yi said, clearly not intending to take the hand at all. Alright, you can leave now that your introductions done, right? You know youre blocking the stage already just by sitting here?

Jingyi frowned at Lin Yis words before shooting an angry glare at Chentian. The Wu house prided themselves in the strength behind their hands, forged through their practice in the Shaolin Iron Sand Palm.

(i usually romanize and adjust terms like that a lot, but since this ones pretty well-known I refrained from doing so)

Jingyi knew about the Wus, naturally aware of how powerful Wu Chentians grip was. Lin Yis words could only mean that hed done something when hed shaken hands with Lin Yi.

Shit! What a malignant man you are! Chentians face changed to a more awkward one instantly, cursing at Lin Yi internally for how malignant he was. The guy was acting all fine and alright the whole time he was squeezing his hand, too! Lin Yi wouldve lost some image points in front of Jingyi if hed cried out in pain from the handshake, and thatd be beneficial to Chentian even if the cries informed Jingyi of what he was doing. How was a weak man supposed to protect his woman, after all, crying and yelling from just a bit of pain?

But Lin Yi took all of that with a straight, natural face! Bringing that up now was but a form of retort, a form of revenge! Yet there wasnt anything Chentian could do about it, and the second handshake was something hed suggested as well. Lin Yi had taken the attack silently the first time around, and there

wasnt anything wrong with fending off a second wave with a rejection. That little mocking remark at the end was perfectly understandable, too!

With that, Lin Yi had managed to expose what he had done using the second handshake as a lever, in a non-hostile and seemingly-unintentional way, no less.

Ah My bad, Mister Lin, I do have a bit of a stronger grip Im used to it- didnt remember to adjust my strength when shaking hands with a normal person Chentian was getting a point across loud and clear- he was telling Lin Yi that he was but a regular person, completely unfit to be with Jingyi.

Oh, so thats what it was! Lin Yi nodded. Looks like Ive misunderstood you, Mister Wu. Ive decided- let us shake hands again, as an apology on my part!

With that, Lin Yi held his hand out.

Hm? Chentian was a little taken aback at Lin Yis offer- what kind of card was this, even? He couldnt lose face now that things have progressed like this, however, and so he grabbed Lin Yis hand.

Agh-! An indescribable pain came shooting into Chentians hand- one look at that smile on Lin Yis face and he understood that the guy had taken his revenge!

Hed even let out a surprised cry, out of the total unpreparedness hed been in when Lin Yi attacked him!

It'd been many years since hed last felt pain like this in his hand, to the point where Wu Chentian would even cry out! Of course, Chentian attributed that pain completely to being caught off guard- after all, there was no way a regular human, regardless how much strength he put in the grip, would be able to cause him pain like so.

The anger started getting to Chentians head- the inheritor of the iron hands of House Wu, beaten by this nobody! It was an absolute disgrace!

He was about to make a comeback when Lin Yi let go of his hand, a curious and confused look on his face as he looked at Chentian. Whats wrong? Did I hurt you? I didnt even do anything..?

Jingyi, on the other hand, looked at Chentian with disdain. *What the hell man So youre crying out to tell me Lin Yi hurt your hand, because of how he let me know what you did to him earlier?*

Jingyi, naturally, didnt believe the act. The iron hands of House Wu, hurt by some regular persons grip? Jingyi only saw Chentian as a very hypocritical person, at that point. Shed thought of him as a polite, well-mannered man before, and even treated him like a brother- the guy had started to annoy her more and more ever since hed started chasing her.

Fuck! Chentian really wanted to send a slap across Lin Yis face- the guy was ruining everything!

Wu Chentian, do you not see how ridiculous youre being? Is this meant to be some kind of circus act? Jingyi frowned as he looked at the man. Uncle Wu would be very disappointed if he ever found out about your deeds today.

Chentians face reddened and paled at Jingyis words. He turned to glare hatefully at Lin Yi. *Alright, kid, youve got guts. Ill remember this.* Jingyi was clearly displeased with him at the moment, and Chentian decided to leave Lin Yi alone for now. I apologize for my interruption. Ill treat you two to dinner one day- I still have something to do, if youll excuse me

Chapter 156 – Who Was This Guy?

Not bad, brother! Youve got a couple tricks up your sleeve! Chentian said as he gave Lin Yi some pats. Youve opened my eyes a little today- Im sure well meet again.

Ha A nonchalant smile traced Lin Yis lips as he looked at Chentian. Ive got plenty- You can open your eyes at them all you want.

Jingyi frowned as she watched. She wanted to warn Lin Yi about Chentian, but wasnt quite sure if that was something she was supposed to do. Their families *were* closely tied, after all, and it wouldnt look good for her if their elders heard about Jingyi going against Chentian in public, helping an outsider instead.

She was in a difficult position: she didnt want anything bad for Lin Yi, but wasnt sure if Chentian was actually doing anything to him in the first place.

Wu Chentian hmped, exiting the bar swiftly without thinking too much of Lin Yis words- hed accomplished his objective, and there wasnt any point in staying there any longer. He was planning to have Lin Yis background investigated on, make his move after getting a clear grasp of what he was dealing with.

He pulled out a wallet and opened it up for a look- there was only a thousand and eight kuai in there, and that was it! There wasnt even an IC inside!

Hes just a poor fucking boy!! Chentian cursed- hed planned to have a look at Lin Yis IC and the address on there, but that didnt seem possible anymore.

A wallet like this was probably only worth a couple of kuai, bought from a street vendor or something! He looked at the workmanship and material of the wallet, speechless. Was Jingyi seriously in a relationship with a guy like this? Why would Jingyi be interested in someone this poor, did she perhaps get a colleague to put on an act for her last minute?

The wallet, naturally, belonged to Lin Yi- Chentian had managed to pickpocket it from Lin Yis pocket after distracting him with pats and words.

The iron hand kungfu of House Wu made pickpocketing a breeze, as much of a waste of kungfu that might be.

Here, a tip! Chentian said, pulling a stack of cash from Lin Yis wallet for the employee at the door. Remember my name- its Lin Yi.

Thank you, Lin Bro! Thank you! The employee thanked as he received the tip, stunned. While there were plenty wealthy customers visiting the bar, door holder employees like him would be considering

themselves lucky already if they got a fifty or hundred kuai tip. They weren't barmaids or private room workers, after all.

Chentian's a thousand and eight, as a result, was overwhelming, to the point where the employee started bowing in gratitude.

Heh heh Chentian was feeling better already. *Ah, Lin Yi. Let's see how you pay for your girl later. It'd be pretty embarrassing if you needed the girl to be paying for you.* Heh

Chentian's troubles were pretty much swept away as he fantasized the position Lin Yi would soon be in. He whistled happily as he stopped a taxi, since he'd just gotten back to Songshan and all- he didn't have a car yet.

He tossed the wallet onto the ground, naturally dismissive of the money- that kind of amount was nothing to a man like him. As for the tip he'd given to the employee it was just a little something he did for fun, something to disgust Lin Yi with.

Jingyi waited until Chentian had left before turning to look at Lin Yi, her eyes somewhat apologetic. You should check your pockets, see if something's missing.

Missing? Lin Yi looked at Jingyi, thinking that she wasn't all bad. He decided to put on an oblivious look, and pretend he didn't know what had happened. What do you mean?

Like a wallet or something. Jingyi said. Wu Chentian's not a very good person, and he was patting you before he left- he might've done something, I'm not sure.

Oh? Why didn't you remind me earlier? Lin Yi asked with a smile.

Our families are closely tied. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to hurt his image in public like that, and it'd be bad if my parents heard about it. Jingyi explained. It's fine, I'll compensate you for whatever stuff you might've lost.

Ah Lin Yi was starting to think that Jingyi wasn't that bad a person after all, even offering to compensate him for his losses. Aren't you worried at all that I'll just lie? Say whatever I want?

Um Jingyi got a little awkward from the question- she'd always been the dominant one, and the reason for her change in role was all due to the fact that Lin Yi found her appeal dismissable. You don't seem like that kind of person.

The awkwardness didn't last, however, and Jingyi regained her composure instantly, her large, seductive eyes fluttering at Lin Yi.

Congratulations- you guessed wrong. Lin Yi shrugged.

Huh? Jingyi didn't know what to say, and started regretting choosing Lin Yi in the first place. Could she have involved herself with a man who was even more troublesome?

Well, no losses here, so it's fine. You don't have to compensate me anything. Lin Yi chuckled as he pulled out a high-end wallet before flipping it open. Somebody switched their big wallet for a small one, it

seems Ooh, theres even USD in here, quite a bit, too. Hm? Whats this? Wu Chentian? The picture looks like something youd use for a funeral, jeez- no surprise why he looks like that in real life then.

Jingyi was about to say something when Lin Yi pulled a wallet out- she understood that something was wrong when Lin Yi said that stuff about switching a big wallet for a small wallet, but Lin Yi reading the name out from the IC compelled Jingyi to put a hand to her mouth in surprise. She couldnt believe it!!

Was that Wu Chentians wallet he had in his hand? When had it happened, was it the instant Chentian pickpocketed him? Exactly what level of speed and agility would you need for a feat like that? What shocked her even more was the fact that Chentian hadnt noticed!!

Shed believe it if Chentian pickpocketed Lin Yi without him noticing, but Lin Yi doing that to Chentian It was unbelievable- it was insane.

The iron hands of House Wu were all about the speed in the hands- stealing Lin Yis wallet without being noticed was nothing feat-worthy for a Wu The way Lin Yi was talking suggested that hed known all about the pickpocket from the start Hed even reacted with a counter-theft of his own!

Jingyi was dumbfounded- who exactly was this guy? Was he really just a regular person?

Who exactly are you? Jingyi asked, facing Lin Yi directly. She was starting to regret pulling Lin Yi into her business- this was no ordinary person she was dealing with here... The guy was a wolf clad in sheep-clothing.

Youd be better off not knowing. Lin Yi said very seriously. Just give me a thousand kuai and you can leave- dont ask me for stuff like this next time, that guys too much of a dumbass to be any fun.

Chapter 157 – Grand Thief of Jiangyang

Come on, you little gorgeous Tell me, okay? This big sis heres reeeally curious about you Jingyi was itching in frustration at that point- why was the guy still thinking about that thousand kuai? There were a couple tens of thousands of dollars in that wallet hed just stolen, along with some rmb change

Although, her curiosity in Lin Yi was indeed genuine- she really wanted to know who Lin Yi was Shed met a really powerful character in the bar for no reason, stronger than even Wu Chentian

Lin Yis insistence only intensified her curiosity- women just had that sort of curious urge sometimes.

Ah Lin Yi had to admit- that beautiful voice, that alluring aura she was swallowing Lin Yi with it got to him. Her attractiveness was on a whole other level.

But Lin Yi was certain that the maturity in her allure was intentional- twenty seven or eight years old was still pretty young. She was probably even younger than that, too, and it wasnt easy to tell with the style of make up shed decided to go with.

Lin Yi was also certain, from the way Jingyi talked to Chentian, that she wouldnt be too old- She mightve went for the mature look because of her profession.

Do you usually talk like that to your boss and customers too? Lin Yi was warming up a little with that voice Jingyi was attacking him with- he wasnt feeling very natural as of now.

Jingyi blinked at the statement before a blush formed on her face. She didnt think shed be one to puppy-whine like that Every girl knew how, and there were plenty examples in movies to learn from even if they didnt Jingyi wouldnt have went for that mature look if shed been that type of girl, after all, and she couldve very well done what the younger girls did, sweet-talking and puppy-whining for their benefit.

The sweeter tone of her voice slipped past her in her curiosity of Lin Yi this time around, and that embarrassed her. Lin Yi wouldnt be able to see the red on her face in the dim lighting, at the very least.

Ahaha you think big sis is that kind of woman, do you? Jingyi said, evidently treating Lin Yi like a kid. The guy didnt look very old, after all, and that resulted in a lowered guard on Jingyis part.

You dont look like it, but who knows? Lin Yi said, not very polite.

How about this? You tell big sis what you do for a living, and yours will be the only ears hearing this kind of voice from me. Jingyi wasnt that type of person, but her curiosity took priority. Taking Lin Yis age into account also made it more acceptable- she wouldnt be losing anything by coaxing a younger kid with sweetness, after all.

You really wanna know? Lin Yi asked as he looked at Jingyi.

Jingyi nodded.

Alright, Ill tell you then. Dont let anyone else know about this. Lin Yi said, a solemn expression on her face.

I wont. Jingyi said as she nodded her head subconsciously.

Im actually the Grand Thief of Jiangyan! Lin Yi said with lowered volume. Im currently a turned leaf, so

Uh Jingyi looked at Lin Yi, full of disbelief. It sounded out of place, but Lin Yis serious face didnt make it seem like he was lying. She decided to believe his claim. For real? Dont worry though, I promised you I wouldnt tell.

Yep. So give me a thousand and then you can leave Lin Yi said with a nod.

Jingyi had made a deal, after all- she pulled ten hundred rmb notes out from her wallet and gave it to Lin Yi, who just took it without even counting them.

Arent you gonna give me a contact number? Jingyi said, a little frustrated that Lin Yi seemed to be done with her already. Any other guy wouldve been the one asking for *her* number, even if she didnt

It seemed that her appeal wasnt as strong in Lin Yis eyes as the two young girls sitting over there, at the end of the day

152xxxx1234 Lin Yi said, giving her his number. Remember to prepare the money before you call!

A waiter was moving over to move Chentians chair away when he heard Lin Yis words- he glanced at the money in Lin Yis hands, speechless So the guy was providing that sort of service

He took a look at Sun Jingyi, even more speechless. Why was the girl resorting to this, with looks like that..? Shed have men lining up for her with one wag of her finger, so why pay for this kind of service

Jingyi understood instantly that the waiter was misunderstanding the situation after one look at him. It pissed her off a bit, but she took her leave after one final glare at Lin Yi.

Jingyi wondered if Lin Yi had some sort of secret forbidden technique- shed never been in this sort of position with a man before

What was more- the guy was even younger than her, with unorthodox methods as well. Shed lost quite an amount of face today, but Lin Yi did help her escape Chentians clutches. It was a one time thing, however, and Chentian would be back a couple of days later. She couldnt run forever.

At that moment, some guy was sweating as he ruffled through his pockets *Where is it*

Do you have money or not? You look like a gentleman, so I hope youre not planning to freeload? The taxi driver said impatiently.

Bro, I forgot my wallet- its upstairs in my hotel room. Ill go get it right now, if thats alright? Chentian cursed at his bad luck- whyd he give all the money to that employee anyway? Couldnt he had left himself a hundred kuai or something?

What kind of shit is that? What if you dont come back down, where should I go look for you then? The taxi driver said, evidently not trusting Chentians words. Call your friend or something to send you money, I cant let you leave if you dont pay up

Uh Hed just arrived at Songshan- there wasnt anyone he could possibly call! Bro, how bout you go up with me, Ill pay you upstairs?

Go up with you? Are you joking? What if you have an ambush up there waiting for me? The driver wasnt stupid. Also, they dont allow long term parking here- what if the cops fine me if I go up with you? Stop dragging and call a friend!

Alright Chentian said as he dialed Jingyis number up.

Jingyi had just left the bar when her phone rang- it was Wu Chentian, and he was sticking to her like glue! Impatient, she hung the phone up before saving the number Lin Yi gave her as a contact.

Chentians phone rang up again a while after, and Jingyi answered it with an impatient frown. *Jesus, give it a rest!!* What dyou want, Wu Chentian?? Im in the middle of something with my boyfriend!

Chapter 158 – Why Can't We?

Jingyi, Im in a taxi right now and I forgot my wallet, you gotta save me, Im in front of the hotel Chentian said with one breath, afraid that Jingyi would hang up on him again.

Hah?? Jingyi was but overjoyed at the news, also finding it amusing that Chentian thought hed left it at home- *your wallets in Lin Yis pocket!*

But wasnt Lin Yis wallet in *Chentians* pocket? Why couldnt he pay with the money in there? Jingyi pretended to be pissed off at Chentian with that thought. Wu Chentian, you better cut the crap and stop your circus act- you took Lin Yis wallet, didnt you? Why would you not have money for the fare?

That money Well, I used that to tip the door holder Chentian said. He groaned internally at how hed thrown all that money away.

You think Id believe that? Jingyi was in quite a pleasant mood at the moment. *Showing off, huh? Messing with people?* Im quite busy, so goodbye!

With that, Jingyi hung up on Chentian relentlessly before turning her phone off, pleased that Chentian was in trouble.

Jingyi? Jingyi Chentian called as Jingyi hung up.

He dialed the number again, but he only got to her voicemail Chentian was starting to get desperate at that point.

Well, bro You heard it- my friend doesnt believe me Chentian said with a bitter face.

Stop acting- I dont even know if you were really calling anyone. Tipping the door holder? Yeah, keep lying. The driver said, his face full of disdain. Ive seen my share of freeloaders like you- maybe you wanna pay the police station a visit?

Nonono Bro, wait a sec, alright? Lemme think of something else! Chentian said as he shook his hands. Itsd be too humiliating for the heir of the Wu House to get sent to the police station for something like this!

The only person he knew in Songshan was Sun Jingyi He suddenly remembered his aunt and uncle looking for doctors for their father- yet that route wasnt available as well, since he hadnt gotten their numbers yet. Hed be screwed if he called home for something so trivial.

Chentian didnt have a lot of options left. Bro, look at this- Iphone 4, bought it for four to five thousand kuai. Lets use this for the fare, alright?

Iphone 4? The driver took a look at the phone in Chentians hand. Is this thing the real one? A fake ones around two to three hundred, and a second hand ones probably around a couple tens!

Bro, its real- look yourself! Chentian said as he handed the phone to the driver.

The driver stared at it for a while before nodding. Ill believe you I guess Alright you can leave.

Chentian endured the humiliation as he got off the car- hed never fallen this far his entire life! It was all because of that Lin Yi- that dude had hell to pay *Fuck!*

Some people attributed the cause of their misfortune to others for no reason at all, and Chentian was one of those people. As far as he was concerned, his situation with Jingyi wouldnt have been this bad if it werent for that Lin Yi, and hed never even forget his wallet in the first place *Hm? Wait* Chentian remembered paying for the fare for the taxi to the bar- could he had left it there?

Mengyao wasnt very pleased with Lin Yi flirting with an adult woman at first, but things started making sense soon after Wu Chentian appeared.

So the woman wanted to use Lin Yi as a shield! Mengyaos sigh of relief also left her with a different kind of displeasure- why did that woman deserve to use *her* shield for shielding purposes? What was with that?

But Mengyao wasnt in a position to be interrupting, especially with that immersed look on Yushus face. She hadnt much of a choice other than watch Lin Yis performance.

The guy even took a thousand kuai for payment!! What a money-grubber he was!

Shield Bros really, really good, Yao Yao! Yushu said- shed captured more details in her observation than Mengyao did. That wallet hes holding, its the suit guys wallet!

..... Mengyao wasnt sure what to say. Nice observation, Yushu- well report him to the police after we get home! Well have them confiscate his illegal possessions.

Hehe, yeah! Yushu nodded in agreement.

Ill leave it to you then. Mengyao said, giving the mission to Yushu directly since she was so excited about it.

Ah? Yushu paused. I say, Yao Yao We havent even ordered anything yet. Maybe we should get something to drink?

Yushu was employing her subject change specialty once more.

Okay Mengyao, naturally, knew Yushus intention. The part about reporting Lin Yi wasnt a serious statement anyway- that bit of money wasnt enough to interest Mengyao in the first place- she was just pissed at Lin Yi.

The guy hadnt forgotten to earn some quick cash during her nighttime bodyguard duty.

Yushu raised her hand for the waiter, and ordered a couple of weird alcohol drinks she didnt know much about- it was their first time, after all.

The waiter wrote the orders down with a slight hesitation, evidently realizing that it was Mengyao and Yushus first time from the stuff they were ordering.

Is there anything else? Yushu asked, curious. Was it a pay up front establishment?

Do you two ladies need someone to chat with you? The waiter offered testingly- there were quite a number of women looking for drinking companions, after all.

No

Sure

Yushu and Mengyaos contradictory words stopped the waiter.

Yao Yao, you Yushu wasnt quite understanding what Mengyao was thinking, calling someone over to chat with them like that. Wouldnt he be one of those escorts or gigolos shed heard about?

Get us someone handsome! Mengyao ordered.

I understand. Please wait a moment. The waiter nodded before backing off respectfully. *So the two innocent-looking ones actually are here for that stuff Guess I shouldn't judge a book by its cover..*

There was that hot woman from earlier too, and now these two young girls The waiter couldn't help but curse himself for not being handsome enough- he'd have been able to fulfil that companion role otherwise.

Yao Yao, what're you doing! Yushu asked, panicking after the waiter left. Yao Yao, you're not thinking of trying that special service, are you!! We can't! We're still young you know! What if blood comes out

Shu!! Mengyao hit Yushu on her head- she couldn't believe the ridiculous stuff this girl was spouting. What're you even saying? Lin Yi got himself a woman, so why can't we get ourselves a man?

Chapter 159 – Confused Miss

Ugh Yushu took some time to think about it- it seemed to make sense. She also confirmed her suspicions of Mengyao getting jealous for Shield Bro; why would she even think up something like this to get back at him, if that weren't the case?

But would it even work on Lin Yi?

It wasn't long before the waiter returned with a pretty boy, the type with smooth skin and beautiful hair. As far as the waiter could tell, these two girls weren't into the tough, manly type, probably preferring the Korean drama model boys instead.

Excuse me, ladies- will this be satisfactory? The waiter said, keeping his voice down.

..... Mengyao wasn't sure what to say- how was a guy of this level even supposed to have any effect on Lin Yi? He wasn't even as good looking as Lin Yi, too! What was with this place, bringing out an escort with a face like that, weren't they ashamed of themselves? It was no surprise then that the aunty from earlier preferred Lin Yi over the male companions they had to offer.

If it suits your tastes, then here's the price range The waiter said as he showed Mengyao a menu.

I get it, I get it, alright? Mengyao said, troubled. She pointed a finger at the pretty boy. You, sit over there

She then glanced at Lin Yi, who was playing with his glass of red wine as if nothing was happening.

The pretty boy, on the other hand, was overjoyed as he looked at Mengyao and Yushu sitting in front of him. These were top-tier beauties!! He believed today to be an especially lucky day, and was filled to the brim with excitement.

You two must still be in school, I'm guessing? The pretty boy decided to initiate a conversation, thinking that Mengyao was too shy to start herself.

Shut up, will it kill you to sit there with your mouth closed? Mengyao was quite displeased at Lin Yi's attitude- was he not at all concerned that she'd gotten herself an escort?

Where were his reactions.?

Mengyao was confused It was true that she was the Miss, and Lin Yi was but her follower, responsible only for taking care of her and her studies with the additional bodyguard/shield detail He didnt have any right to meddle with her private life, and she had no right to do so to his

So why was she did she care so much about what his thoughts were in the first place? What was she even trying to achieve, calling a gigolo over to her table? To piss Lin Yi off?

Why would she want to do that? Who was he to her, and who was she to him? Would he be pissed, or even annoyed in the slightest because of this thing she was doing?

Was she out of her mind? Why did she do something this retarded in the first place?

Even if she went into bed with this pretty boy, would Lin Yi even do anything about it, other than maintaining a distance while watching over them? Mengyao was growing more and more frustrated as the thoughts plagued her head

She was an idiot- so much of an idiot that it was laughable. Piss Lin Yi off? What for??

The pretty boy was troubled as well due to Mengyaos hesitation- he thought that hed hit the jackpot tonight, that he was so blessed to be able to bring these two beauties home Hed even pay instead of receiving payment for women of this caliber- they were absolute gems!!

He hadnt even gotten into the first step of his fantasies when Mengyaos sharp snap startled him with a jump, forcing him to just sit there quietly.

He wanted to bring these two girls to a room that instant, but he wasnt allowed to do that- after all, he was still just an escort in name, a mere pretty boy for them to talk with.

The other wolves in the bar had only hearts pained with regret- theyd have approached them from the start if they had known the girls were after thrills!

Meanwhile, Lin Yi watched as Mengyao and Yushu got themselves the escort, not sure what the hell they were thinking Couldnt they have asked for him if they wanted that stuff? Itd be nice to earn some extra buck, too, especially after seeing how easy it was to get a thousand from just bullshiting with Jingyi for a bit, even getting himself a super thick wallet! It was certainly a profession brimming with potential.

In a private room behind the bar counter was a man, quiet and silent as he observed the area around both Mengyao and Lin Yis tables.

Chu Mengyao asked for that gigolo? The man asked in disbelief as he looked at the bar manager Su Jiaonang.

Yes, Cihua Bro! Su Jiaonang said with a careful nod.

Never expected the Miss to be interested in that kind of thing. So thats why she got herself a full time bodyguard This man was Li Cihua, famous throughout Songshan, a character who walked both roads of order and crime

But the most observant of people understood his true nature as a mere spokesperson, a representative The true superpower was the person who supported him from the shadows. After all, Cihua had no

background to speak of, and was even someone who'd served a prison sentence before. It was an extremely difficult task to prosper in Songshan with an identity like that.

He'd have had police monitoring all the stuff he did if it weren't for the person backing him up.

The Miss doesn't seem to like the pretty boy very much? Cihua said faintly as he observed Mengyao's dismissive attitude towards the pretty boy. You see that other guy at the other table? That's Miss Chu's bodyguard, a lot better-looking than the pretty boy with her.

Should I get them another one? Jiaonang asked carefully.

No need- they're probably just after something different for a change. Cihua said as some dirty thoughts crossed his mind. It seemed that this Miss Chu was quite the horny girl, feeding a man at home and bringing him out with her when she was outside for stuff like this. What a tragic life that man must lead.

What was his name again? Hm Lin Yi, right? Looks like I'll have to talk to him a bit, don't want him fucking my shit up.

What do we do now, Cihua Bro? Jiaonang said, not very sure of Cihua's current intents. He didn't know much about what was going on, deciding that he'd simply follow orders instead.

Go cause some trouble for Miss Chu, we'll test how good that Lin Yi is. I'll make an entrance afterwards. Cihua said after some thought.

Alright. Jiaonang said, evidently quite familiar with that side of the business. He nodded to Cihua before taking his leave.

Mengyao, on the other hand, was cursing at herself for being such an idiot. Did she have a loose wire in her head or something, ordering herself a gigolo, of all things?! Her father would've been very, very disappointed if he ever found out Uncle Fu, her classmates. It was so shameful!!

The frustration simply got to her head when Lin Yi was having so much fun with that woman, and she only went with the flow when the waiter mentioned the service. There was nothing but regret on her mind right now.

Mengyao recovered from the confusion, and regained her composure as she thought about the situation logically- why would she be this mad over a follower, going as far as to piss him off for her own benefit? Could Shu possibly be right about her falling in love with Lin Yi?

N-No way, right? No way.

The guy was such an asshole, and a playboy on top of that! She'd be blind before ever coming close to liking a person like that.

But what if she weren't blind? It was something that had yet to cross her mind.

Chapter 160 – Person I've Been Waiting For

May I have the honor of buying you beautiful ladies a drink?

Mengyao was busy being troubled when a voice sounded next to her. She turned to see a very exquisite man looking at her.

A man had to be perfect to be called exquisite, flawless, and that didn't just mean smooth skin and pretty hair. This person had a good figure, nice proportions, and a handsome face- this was a man who gave off a clean, fresh feel, a man of high taste.

A casual suit, with the buttons naturally unbuttoned. It was a classy handsome, a refreshing presence.

This type of man would be what was known as a lady killer, but Mengyao had no interest in him whatsoever. She was busy trying to figure her emotions out when another dude popped up, to add onto the gigolo in front of her causing her tons of problems! She turned to point at the pretty boy. Can't you see we've got a man sitting here already?

Mengyao wanted the two to fight each other, but the pretty boy simply stood up and left without a single word after one look at the exquisite man, as if terrified of him.

Ah Mengyao was speechless- what kind of man was that? Where were his guts? Why did he even sign up for gigolo work in the first place?

Haha.. He's freed the spot up, miss. The exquisite man said with a faint smile before seating himself in the pretty boy's spot. He raised the red wine in his hand. A toast?

Mengyao was no idiot- the pretty boy's reaction towards this man made it clear that this was no ordinary person.

She turned to Yushu only to see her looking back- they had the same thought in mind: this wasn't someone they should be involving themselves with. It was their first time in a bar, and they didn't want to be causing any trouble that'd make its way to Chu Pengzhan's ears- they didn't want a scolding from him.

I'm sorry- were driving. Mengyao said coldly, hoping he'd get the hint and leave.

Ah? I couldn't tell. The exquisite man replied, as if he couldn't care less about Mengyao's displeasure. That man earlier- he's an escort here, is he not?

Mengyao only hmped to herself, frustrated at Yushu's silence- this girl, always going crazy at her back home and never uttering a word when they encountered real danger outside!

I'm guessing you ladies are thrill-seekers? The exquisite man said, losing the gentlemanly facade he had on earlier. Let's get to the point- you two want to buy thrill, so why not come with me? I'm sure I'll be a satisfactory service.

What did you say? Mengyao blushed- what was this guy yapping about, she was still a freaking virgin!! *Thrill-seekers, my ass!* She faced the other way, thinking that it was a huge mistake to have come to the bar in the first place....

Drop the act already. The exquisite man said as he reached his hand towards Mengyao's shoulder.

Mengyao was starting to panic at that point, hastily getting away from the hand as Yushu watched with equal panic. She turned her head in Lin Yi's direction. *Eh? Where is he?*

The exquisite man's hand was stopped in midair with a smack.

Yeah.. Drop the act. Who sent you? Why dont you call him out? Lin Yi said coldly, his hand gripping the mans arm solidly.

The exquisite man looked exquisite, but he was far from a mere pretty boy- quite the contrary, he was a powerful character indeed, an elite among Cihuas men, a murderer with blood on his hands. It was an aura Lin Yi sensed clearly, something thatd go over a regular persons head.

It was also why he stopped the man right after he reached his hand out- who knew what he was planning on doing to Mengyao?

The exquisite man froze- hed always kept Lin Yi in his sight from the corner of his eye the whole time he spoke to Mengyao, and the guy showed no signs of intervening at all... It was why he reached his hand out without much concern, but hed never expected Lin Yi to appear behind him the next instant, his arm in his grasp

The man was a master himself, on a caliber high enough to truly appreciate the speed Lin Yi had displayed. The simple fact that Lin Yi had gotten behind him without him noticing was terrifying enough to send a bead of sweat down his forehead.

This man was fast, and it was the exquisite mans only description of Lin Yi. He himself was at the early phase of the golden stage, and just that made him far more powerful than a regular person, putting him on the same level as regular special ops. Yet this person with his hand on his arm- the man knew well that Lin Yi was above his own level.

Lin Yi should be in the middle phase of the golden stage, if his guess was accurate. Naturally, this was but a mere conjecture on the exquisite mans part.

It didnt look like it, but Lin Yi had his awareness and alert heightened since the very start.

Hed noticed a black Buick tailing them after theyd gotten out of the villa- it was high-level tailing, but it was far from good enough to escape Lin Yis eyes. Skill of that caliber was considerably adequate in urban areas, but itd get them nowhere in the battlefields with just that class of ability.

Naturally, Lin Yi couldnt be bothered to deal with the Buick before it attempted anything.

It seemed that the Buick had been waiting at the corner of the street, understandable because of the twenty four hour security cameras the villa was equipped with.

The Buick had only went a full circle around the bar after Yushu parked in front of the Solid Cloud, before leaving without pause.

It was something that added to Lin Yis suspicions- considering their goal of tailing Mengyao, these people wouldve at least stopped near the bar for spying, even if they hadnt planned on entering the bar itself.

Yet they did no such thing, and Lin Yi wasnt about to think that they just tailed someone out of boredom only to leave halfway. There had to be accomplices in the bar, meaning there was no need for the Buick to continue tailing anymore.

It made it too coincidental- they had people in the exact bar Mengyao and Yushu had chosen!

It was why Lin Yi was on alert the whole time, certain that the enemy wouldnt let a chance this perfect slip out of their hands.

The exquisite mans behavior proved all his suspicions, as expected- this was the person hed been waiting for: the enemy.