

Chapter 181 – Secret Within the Computer

Yet Mengyao had made it clear that the network data box was between the first and second floors- Lin Yi couldn't just go upstairs even if the general couldn't and wouldn't stop him. Lin Yi wasn't the stalking and peeping type, too- he'd rather not go up if he had to do so through unauthorized methods. He'd rather do it the right way.

He went up the steps and found the network data box camouflaged by the wallpaper, quite well-hidden to the unaware eye.

Lin Yi didn't know much about technical network stuff, but the labels inside were extremely clear and straightforward, evidently catering to the needs of richer people who had less exposure to technical stuff like this. Lin Yi only needed to follow the instructions manual and identify the switch for his room's line.

As expected, the connection to his room wasn't active. He switched it on, leaving the line to the phone in his room disconnected- he had a phone of his own, after all.

Having done that, he closed up the box and made his way downstairs, where Mengyao greeted him with a glance. Lin Yi had come down pretty fast, and it there wasn't anything out of place with the general's behavior- Mengyao turned her attention back to the tv after determining that Lin Yi hadn't done anything he wasn't supposed to, her eyes excitedly glued with Yushu to the twisting body of Xu Shihan

Uninterested, Lin Yi went back to his room and started using Yushu's computer.

It was an old brand, with a nice outer look, albeit a feminine one. The monitor and CPU all had a feminine customization to it, along with decorations on the keyboard and mouse, something girls mostly did.

Lin Yi, however, didn't care about that stuff- just having a computer to use was good enough for him. He turned the computer on and got into the system in no time at all.

Yushu's desktop was clean, without many softwares installed, save for QQ, messaging, and video players, along with other common applications.

Lin Yi opened the D drive to find two folders- one for videos and the other one for pictures.

Needless to say, Lin Yi's excitement flared up upon seeing the folders- could Yushu perhaps have recorded herself doing something intense when she was alone at home?! He turned to look at his door knob, only clicking on the videos folder with a trembling hand after seeing that it was locked.

Lin Yi had always found himself getting along with Yushu much better- she was the likeable type of girl, after all. She acted like a happy-go-lucky idiot, but was in actuality quite smart.

She had an easy-going, approachable air to her, in contrast with Mengyao's prideful personality. She was essentially the bridge connecting Lin Yi to Mengyao, and it was only natural that he had taken a liking to her.

Just the thought of Yushus smoking figure was stimulating enough for Lin Yi to start gulping his saliva down

Heh heh Missy Chen! Itll soon be my turn to threaten you with your secret!!

With lecherous eyes, Lin Yi clicked the folder only to be hit with instant disappointment They were all Xu Shihans concerts and music videos!! There werent any recordings at all.

Lin Yi clicked a couple of them- the star was pretty, but Lin Yi wasnt interested in investing his time and effort into a model in a different world. Hed much rather do something substantial, like teasing Tang Yin, for example Or maybe make some playful eye contact with Yushu Fighting with Lingshan verbally was nice too Even getting glared at by the Miss was quite stimulating as well *Haha* To Lin Yi, all that was far better than looking at some superstar on a screen- these were real people in his life, after all.

Lin Yi closed the video folder before turning his attention to the picture folder, pinning all his hopes on his final chance. Lin Yi wasnt as wishful as he was with the first folder, however- chances were, this second folder had a mass collection of Xu Shihans pictures in there.

He clicked on it with a calm mind, but Lin Yis eyes shot themselves wide open upon seeing what was inside.

There were two folders within the pictures folder Xu Shihan and My Album!!

A shot of revitalization went up Lin Yis spine, his eyes naturally ignoring the Xu Shihan folder and going straight at Yushus personal album.

They were all jpg files, evidently taken with a camera or phone Lin Yi couldnt be any more excited than he currently was as he doubled clicked on one of them, his heart rate increasing as his eyes widened.

It was but a mere second for the picture to load, but Lin Yis eyes burned right into the screen- after all, he was still a regular teenager at heart; itd only make sense for him to be a natural pervert.

The picture loaded, but it wasnt the sort of selfie styled picture that Lin Yi was expecting. It was just a regular picture, with Yushu sitting on the sofa looking both lazy and elegant, pretty as ever. The date on the picture indicated that itd been taken three years ago Yushu had probably been a fresh tenth grader then.

Lin Yi went through the pictures- there were ones of Mengyao, of Yushu, and of the both of them, along with some pajama pics with nothing out of the ordinary. They were still private photos, but completely different from the type of selfies Lin Yi had been imagining them to be.

Even so, Lin Yi enjoyed them quite blissfully- after all, it wasnt very appropriate for him to stare at the two young girls directly when he was with them, even hed get embarrassed from doing that. Looking at pictures made everything a lot more convenient, however.

Lin Yi could tell how solid the friendship was just from the dates on the picture- the two had grown up and matured together. Their friendship was a very valuable thing.

The majority of the pictures were of the two girls outside- it appeared that the two would always go traveling during the winter holidays, but Lin Yi wondered who the person taking the pictures were Could

it be Li Fu? Grinning evilly, Lin Yi pictured the scene of Li Fu huffing and puffing as he followed the two girls around with a camera

He also realized that a portion of Li Fus duties had been transferred onto him- *Lin Yi* was the follower now, and he stopped grinning. Hed probably be the one following the two around with a camera next time

Lin Yi felt a chill- to think he was laughing at Li Fu just a couple seconds ago!

Chapter 182 – Baseball Bat

Without much left to do, Lin Yi opened the browser and typed in Li Cihua in the search bar. Everything was nice and proper in official news, but a couple of forums touched on the topic of Cihuas darker side

They werent very useful to Lin Yi, and he opened a new page to search about Miracle Doctor Kang. Lin Yi had planned on doing the research since he was about to make it big in the medical world himself, but the fact that the doctor was Xiaobos grandfather was a bit coincidental.

Men simply couldnt have no money The old man wasnt very generous with him, but Lin Yi never complained about that too much, even if his payments were tens or hundreds of kuai per mission Even the funds involved in the mission were higher than the reward!

His shifu, on the other hand, was different. Hed always sent the mission rewards to Old Lin after taking the organizations cut from them.

Yet the shitty old men only gave Lin Yi his cut in hundreds Lin Yi was used to it by that point- the only possibility was that Old Lin was pocketing the money. He was more or less a father figure to Lin Yi, however, and Lin Yi decided to just let it be while he pretended to be oblivious of it- the guy did raise him, after all, and he didnt have it that bad, with clothes to wear and food to eat

What Lin Yi couldnt understand was why Old Lin lived life like he was poor even after pocketing the money! Was he the modern Glan Terrace or something?

(this is what showed up in google translate, no idea who that is)

He had Chu Pengzhans monthly salary now, but Lin Yi decided that he needed an income source of his own Who knew what was even up with this mission, after all? He had to have some sort of safety measure in place

He was in love with his current life, going to and coming home from school everyday with good bros at school and nice girls to fall in love with But what if he became unemployed..?

Judging from the comments online, the brand of Miracle Doctor Kang was pretty solid. What the customers werent pleased about, however, was the shortage of the hot-selling medicine the doctor sold The demand was overwhelming the supply, proving how miraculous the medicine was.

Lin Yi didnt know what the golden creation medicine looked like, but he was confident that Old Lins recipe wouldnt be too far off from his. The market would most likely be split into two should he carry his plan out.

Lin Yi didnt have anything to do the next morning, and wasnt planning on driving himself to school. Mengyao and Yushu yawned as they came down the stairs, evidently staying up for the concert yesterday. Lin Yi, on the other hand, didnt see the appeal in the star- she was a little bit prettier than Mengyao and Yushu, but that was due to the effects and makeup she had had on her. Mengyao and Yushu were definitely on the same level with her in terms of natural beauty, and Lin Yi found that looking at the two girls he was living with was far better than looking at some superstar on a tv screen.

That concert yesterday was sooo good!! Wonder when Hans gonna have one in Songshan. Yushu said, the concert still fresh on her mind.

Songshans not a capital city, and not a special economic one either Its probably not gonna come anytime soon Yao Yao said. We gotta buy the concerts CD later, I still wanna watch more.

Yeah! Well go buy it this afternoon, see if they sell any CDs near school Yushu nodded in agreement. But the ones near school are mostly pirated Well have to go to a bookstore for the official one

Lin Yi, Mengyao called, turning to face the daydreaming Lin Yi. Go buy us Xu Shihans 2011 concert CD if you have time this afternoon. The first part started a month ago, so theyre definitely selling it now.

Uh okay. Lin Yi nodded as he looked at the two fans, not minding buying a CD for them- it wasnt a big deal.

Hah, youre so smart, Yao Yao! We dont have to go so far anymore now that we have Shield Bro! Yushu was just groaning about how far the bookstore was when Mengyao handed the whole task to Lin Yi- it was a one km trip, and Yushu was nothing but overjoyed that she didnt have to go.

Hes not receiving a salary for hitting on girls, you know! Of course we need to give him stuff to do. Mengyao said, curling her lips as she glared at Lin Yi.

Ha Lin Yi smiled bitterly- him hitting on girls wasnt really her business, was it..? Shouldnt it be fine as long as he didnt hit on the Miss herself Even followers and lackeys needed their own love life

Lin Yi made sure to see if Tang Yin was fine at the bus stop when Li Fu passed by the slums- he let out a breath of relief when he didnt see the gangster bothering her today.

Zou Ruoming was pissed- yes, very pissed indeed!! Lin Yi and Tang Yin, a couple?!

Ruoming, naturally, was aware of Lin Yis confession and Tang Yins shy acceptance of his feelings- the school was only that big, after all, and there was no way a Big Four would be oblivious to an event like that.

Hed planned everything quite nicely from the start, too, thinking of starting with Tang Yins mom as he forged the illusion that Tang Yin was his girlfriend, forcing Tang Yin to accept him after everyone else in the school was convinced that the two were a couple!

The plan wasnt even on the track yet when Lin Yi butted in out of nowhere, fucking everything up and even slapping him across the face, turning him into a living joke!!

The humiliation only sparked a deep hate towards Lin Yi- he had been planning on having his brother Zou Ruoguang teach Lin Yi a lesson, but decided to wait for a more opportune moment since it hadn't been that long ago since the Heibao Bro incident

After all, Heibao Bro was facing charges that would put him in jail! Zhong Fabai had held the whole thing back from reaching his son, but even a man like Fabai couldn't manage to get Heibao out! It was clear proof of the gravity of the situation.

In truth, Songshan was no regular high school- it was a school with deep connections and a powerful background. Zou Ruoming could imagine Zhong Pinliang being expelled for the whole thing already if it wasn't for his uncle on the board of directors.

As a result, Ruoming held it in, waiting for the time to come Only to have the rumors hit him out of nowhere like a baseball bat!!

Tang Yin, accepting Lin Yi's confession?! *Seriously, what the fuck!!* Ruoming couldn't understand- that fucking Lin Yi wasn't even that much better than him! He was equally cocky, equally tyrannical, equally infamous- so why was it that Tang Yin could choose Lin Yi but not him?!

Chapter 183 – Zhong Pinliang's Scheme

Zou Ruoming was really starting to panic at this point- Tang Yin was the absolute rarity- one of the best gems he'd seen! Her beauty was natural, different from the girls who relied on makeup and pretty clothes- her radiance was something that came from within!!

There were really only three gems in Songshan's First School, two of which Ruoming simply wasn't in a position to be touching! He was no idiot.

Chu Mengyao's father was the chairman of Pengzhan Industries, a character who shook Songshan with every step- only people with a background like Zhong Pinliang's could even try chasing her. Even Pinliang, however, had to watch himself- that was how dangerous Mengyao was.

Chen Yushu, on the other hand was a girl that even Zhong Pinliang himself dared not cross- Wu Xiaocang's tragedy was still fresh in their minds.

But Tang Yin was nothing like those young misses- Ruoming had made sure to investigate her family before even laying hands on her. Both her parents were workers at the bottom of the pyramid, and the father was even bedridden from an injury, while her mother worked a barbecue stand on a food street!

How would a family like that have any power at all, when the father couldn't even afford medical bills? From what Ruoming could see, Tang Yin was as good as his to take- he could even go rough on her and her parents wouldn't utter a word, not with the type of family they were!

It was because of this that Ruoming let himself loose on Tang Yin, forcing her back to the wall. As far as he knew, she'd have been his girl long ago if Lin Yi hadn't shoved himself in out of nowhere.

And now Tang Yin had accepted Lin Yi's confession- the damsel in distress scenario was as cliché as it got, but it was still very effective. Ruoming playing the villain that other day must've given Lin Yi his golden

opportunity!

Ruomin couldn't help but regret how things turned out- he would've played the hero, ordering one of his lackeys to act the villain if he'd known how effective this method was!

Ruoming sighed as he sat down under a basketball pole, troubled. His lackeys were aware of his bad mood as well, and made sure to stay silent as they stood around Ruoming.

Ming Bro, what's wrong? You look troubled. Pinliang said, noticing Ruoming's frowns and teeth-gritting from some distance away. Naturally, he had a pretty good guess why the guy was feeling down, and he recognized an opportunity to teach Lin Yi a lesson.

Oh, Liang. Ruoming raised his head to see Zhong Pinliang, thinking that the guy was more or less as worse off as he was. He got fucked up by Lin Yi, too, and even got his father's top man sent to the police station. Here to laugh at me, I suppose?

Ming Bro! What're you saying? I've always respected you, Ming Bro. Pinliang said, patting on one of Ruoming's lackeys, signalling for him to open up a spot for him. He sat down next to Ruoming.

It's a slap across the face, Liang!! Ruoming spat, sighing. Everyone student here knows I'm chasing Tang Yin, and Lin Yi goes and takes her for himself! I can't swallow this shit, man.

Ming Bro, I think you were just too reserved! Pinliang said with a slightly pained expression on his face. Tang Yin's family has practically no power at all- nothing's gonna happen to you if you do things rough! It would've been really easy to make Tang Yin your girl if you had made the first move and conquer her the hard way, right? I mean, I myself can't do that even if I wanted to- you know how Chu Mengyaos family is. They're even stronger than mine!

Man, you're right- you don't know how much I'm regretting not doing that. Ruoming said, his face darkening. Shit, I should've done that!! It's my specialty, and I've even done it before, too.

I know! Pinliang said. That bastard child wouldn't have been able to do anything if you took her as your woman from the start!

But it's too late now! Shit!! Ruoming had been keeping these emotions to himself, but he didn't need to do that now that a fellow Big Four showed up. Lin Yi had put the both of them through the same shit, after all- they had a common enemy now.

I have to disagree there, Ming Bro. Pinliang said suddenly. It's like that saying- good rice doesn't go bad when cold! You're not too late at all! Lin Yi isn't so fast as to conquer Tang Yin in two and a half days, right? You still have a good chance!

Pinliang wasn't a very educated person, and he wasn't sure if he'd used the proverb correctly, but the same went for Zou Ruoming- the guy had no idea what good rice doesn't go bad when cold even meant, but he did see the obvious sense in Pinliang's words.

He slapped his thigh as he called out joyfully. That's right- how come I didn't see that? It's not too late! I force myself on Tang Yin now, and Lin Yi's out of the game!! You've really woken the dreamer with one shot here, Liang!

For the sake of displaying his knowledge of proverbs, Ruoming made sure to make up a one-liner on the spot as well.

Good job on getting new hope for your path of love- I still gotta work hard on mine! Pinliang said, overjoyed at Ruomings acceptance of his advice. Lin Yi would be quite troubled indeed if Tang Yin got messed up by Ruoming *Hahaha* Yet Pinliang made sure to still look melancholy and helpless on the outside.

Liang, Ill make sure to repay you if things go well! Ruoming said, holding the hope tightly in a fist. But, you gotta help out when I ask you for advice, alright?

Of course! Dont worry! Pinliang said happily, glad that Ruoming wanted his schemes- it was his specialty, after all.

With that, Pinliang made his way back to the classroom, humming a small tune as Ruoming started playing basketball happily with his lackeys

Pinliang was almost at the door when he saw Zhang Naipao charging in his direction, his eyes lighting up as if seeing a messiah upon spotting Pinliang.

Whats up, Pao? You training for a marathon? Pinliang joked, his mood quite pleasant from what had happened.

Liang Bro Please, I beg you, save my dad save my little brother Naipao said before kneeling with a splat before Pinliang.

Pinliang was stunned at what the guy was doing- where was this coming from?

Whats wrong, Pao? What happened to your dad and brother? How do I save you, can you explain? Pinliang frowned, confused.

Liang Bro, I beg you! Promise me youll say yes!! Naipao begged, still kneeling.

Chapter 184 – Zhang Naipao Asking For Help

Get up first, Pao! What the hells with the kneeling?! Pinliang said. He was taking Naipao seriously at this point, but the guy shouldnt be kneeling in school field like that..?!

Liang Bro, please, promise youll help Promise me and Ill get up Zhong Pinliang was Naipaos last hope- his family would still be able to get through this if Pinliang was willing to help

Fine, I promise! Just get up! Pinliang said, pulling Naipao up. Pao, just speak next time, alright? What do you think other people will think if they saw you kneeling like that in school?

Im sorry, Liang Bro its extremely urgent! Naipao said, realizing that he mightve went overboard with the kneeling.

Even so! Pinliang said. Alright, tell me whats wrong.

Liang Bro, my dads business got sabotaged Naipao explained. He cant pay his loans back, and hes getting charged for fraud Hes gonna get sent to jail soon!

Oh? Pinliang frowned. He knew what kind of family Naipao was from, they were pretty well off- the dad was a businessman, and the mom was a full time housewife. He wasn't expecting something like this to have happened out of nowhere.

Alright, but what's this got to do with your brother? Pinliang asked.

They're forcing my dad to pay them back, telling my brother to do it by selling a kidney Naipao explained.

Selling a kidney? Pinliang blinked at the statement. Why not you?

I would if I could, it'd never be my brother if I could! Naipao said. I've went through a checkup before, they said there's something wrong with my kidney, something about the blood or something- I don't really know myself, but basically people with my blood type are in really low demand, it's hard to sell!

I see.. Pinliang nodded. So how do you want me to help?

Liang Bro, can you lend my family money for us to get through this first? Naipao said. I'll work my ass off for you, I'll always remember your kindness and generosity if you help

How much? Pinliang wasn't a very good person, but Naipao was someone who had followed him for a long time, as his follower and fighter He couldn't just ignore his pleas.

Seven hundred thousand Naipao said carefully.

What? Seven hundred thousand?! That much? Pinliang stunned, not expecting the sum- he'd be able to put together eighty or a hundred thousand from his own red packet money savings, but seven hundred thousand wasn't a number he could just pull out of nowhere.

(red packets have money in them, Chinese relatives give each others children red packets every Chinese New Year)

Yeah I wouldn't be begging you for help if it wasn't that big a number! Naipao said bitterly. Come on, Liang Bro, you gotta help me I'll do anything after this, I'll work for you full time! I'll kill myself without blinking if you ask me to!

Alright, Naipao, calm down first- this is pretty serious. You know I don't have that much money with me. Pinliang said. I'll have to call my dad about this- you go back to class first. Lemme think about how I should approach the issue.

You have to help me Liang Bro Naipao said, worried that Pinliang was saying that to put him off.

Listen to me, Naipao- you've followed me for three years. I'll help you to the best of my ability, okay? Don't think too much, I'm just thinking how to talk to my dad about this. Pinliang consoled as he patted Naipao on the shoulder.

Alright, Liang Bro I'll go back first. You have to help me Naipao nodded.

Back at the classroom, Zhong Pinliang was deep in thought. While seven hundred thousand was but a small sum to his family, it was enough money for a luxury car- Pinliang had to think about this seriously.

Naipao had been following him for three years- he'd been his lackey for three years! He'd never complained about anything, always fighting for him This fact alone was enough to touch Pinliang.

Yet Pinliang still had to take into consideration the things he'd get in return for the seven hundred thousand.

Pinliang believed that Naipao would owe him a huge favor if he did get seven hundred thousand for him, a massive favor- he could get Naipao whenever he needed him for anything at all in the future, and Naipao wasn't one who'd try to run instead of repaying him.

But was seven hundred thousand worth that? Pinliang couldn't help but run the profit and investment on a balancing scale.

From how worried for his brother Naipao looked, Pinliang could tell that the guy had honor. But did Pinliang himself need that? He decided to ask for advice from his father.

With that, Pinliang went out the study hall and into the washroom, only pulling out his phone after making sure no one was in there with him.

Pinliang? Zhong Fabai was just reaching his company when his son called- his heart dropped instantly. There were enough problems he had to deal with already, and he'd just settled the whole deal with Heibao, too. A new problem to add to his plate was the last thing he wanted.

After all, Pinliang wouldn't call him like this under normal circumstances- something was up. Did something happen?

Dad, I have something I wanna discuss with you Pinliang said.

Oh? What's that? Fabai sighed in relief upon hearing the words- he hoped it wasn't something too important.

It's like this... do you know about Zhang Naipao, from my class? Pinliang said testingly.

Zhang Naipao? Hm Your follower, right? What about him? Fabai said. Naipao always came to their house along with a Gao Xiaofu.

Okay, so something bad happened to Zhang Naipao's family- his dad's business got sabotaged and now he owes money to people. They said they'll press charges on him for fraud if he doesn't pay up Pinliang said. Summarizing the problem. And Zhang Naipao asked me for help, he wants me to lend him some money to get through this.

Ahh So that's what this is about! Fabai said, understanding the situation immediately. What are your thoughts, son?

Well, dad Zhang Naipao's my bro, and he's been following me all these years I can't just not help him when he's in trouble now. Pinliang said. But the amount he's asking for is a little too big!

How much? Fabai asked.

Seven hundred thousand. I'm thinking that we won't be getting this money back if we do lend it out to him Pinliang said.

Chapter 185 – Buying Loyalty

Its true that seven hundred thousand is a fortune to an average family. Zhong Fabai said with a nod. The sum, however, wasnt anything substantial for him. What are your thoughts?

Im thinking if the moneys worth it or not. Zhong Pinliang said.

Son- honor is an important thing. Fabai smiled as he educated his son. This Zhang Naipao, hes your follower, so its only natural for you, the leader, to take care of him when help is needed! But the point to think about here is what kind of person this follower of yours is- will he put himself on the line for you? Will he show up for you when you need his services?

That I can guarantee, dad! Zhang Naipaos a bit of a goof, but hes definitely an honorable man. He wont turn me down if I ever need him in the future, I know that. He even said hell kill himself if I asked him to!!

Haha, see? Fabai laughed. I was in a similar situation once, when I was younger- I helped a follower of mine out, but he didnt have anything to offer me at the time. It wasnt until many years later, when something went wrong with the engineering plans of this project I was in charge of, that he stood up and willingly shouldered the responsibility for me Thats how it is, Pinliang, you need to have a good eye for men. If you think this Zhang Naipao of yours a useful friend, then Ill gladly pay up!

But dad, Im not gonna do any engineer work and I dont need anyone taking the blame for me or anything Pinliang said, still not letting go- it was seven hundred thousand kuai!

What are you saying, you do! I took care of the Heibao incident for you this time around, but youd be in there with him if he pulls your name out! With Zhang Naipao, youll be able to pin everything on him, say hes the mastermind, that you were just an accomplice, and there wouldnt be any problems! Fabai said. Naturally, theres also other things, like when you need to off someone without doing it yourself, for example. Youll always have him to carry tasks like that out for you if need be. Seven hundred thousand- its a good deal.

I understand, dad. Ill talk to him about this later. Pinliang said, agreeing with what his father was saying- hed be much better off if he had services like that Naipao could provide him with. Itd be like a hidden card!

Youve grown up now, Pinliang- its time to start gathering men and cronies of your own!! Fabai said. This is crucial for when you enter society, remember that!

Pinliang responded with a string of yes before hanging up and calling Naipao.

Naipao couldnt just answer the call in the classroom, but one look at who was calling and he got out of the room immediately. He looked around and spotted Pinliang waving to him at the bathroom door and hurriedly made his way there. Liang Bro You called?

So, Pao I talked to my dad Pinliang said, pausing on purpose.

And, Liang Bro? What did Uncle Zhong say? Naipao said, his expression changing as he fluctuated from excitement and anxiety.

My dad said youre my bro- hes willing to give me that money! Pinliang said, patting Naipao on the shoulder. Come with me to my dads company after school- well get you that money!

Really? Liang Bro? Naipao said, clearly in disbelief. Liang Bro! Are you really gonna lend me seven hundred thousand?!

Not lend, Pao- were giving it to you! Pinliang said, having known that Naipao wouldnt be able to get himself a sum like that. Seven hundred thousand wasnt a significant amount to the Zhong family, too, and Pinliang thought of it as buying Naipaos loyalty, like what his father had suggested. Youre my man, my follower- Id never just let you die.

Liang Bro!! You really are my boss!! Naipao exclaimed upon hearing Pinliangs words, overwhelming him to the point where he kneeled down to him once more. Liang Bro, I am not an ungrateful man- rest assured!! Liang Bro tells me to kill myself by hanging, Ill never kill myself by drowning!! You tell me to go East, and Ill get East even if I had to chop my head off and bring it there- Ill never go West!!!

Hahaha!! Pinliang laughed as he got Naipao back on his knees. No need for that just yet, Nai Pao- I know what kind of a person you are. Well have to see when the time comes!

Liang Bro, I swear!! Ill honestly ram my head into the ground if you dont believe me!! Naipao said, panicking.

Thats not what I meant, alright? I believe you, I see your resolve- lets get back to class. Just make sure you deliver on your promise when I need you! Pinliang said with a satisfactory nod- Naipaos loyalty was pretty much set in stone at this point, and he now had a failsafe should he ever get himself in trouble

Kang Xiaobo simply couldnt fall asleep last night- the barbeque at Tang Yins place was all he could think about.

After all, it was only natural in the age of youthful relationships and sunkissed love that Xiaobo would long for a fated encounter with a young lady, a fine girl to start a relationship with

He knew logically that Tang Yin wouldnt be interested in him, but Xiaobo was excited regardless- just going to the school beautys house for a meal was enough of a blessing on its own.

Boss, are we going on Saturday or Sunday? Xiaobo asked excitedly.

I dunno. Lin Yi shrugged. Why are you so excited?

Heh Youre the only one who doesnt get worked up over something as big as this- the school beautys treating us to dinner at her house! Xiaobo explained. How many guys you think are just waiting for a chance like this, to have an encounter with the school beauty? Everything starts from the encounter! Arent you looking forward to this at all?

Lin Yi wasnt sure what to say. *Looking forward my ass- Im still living with two school beauties* A bit, I guess. I feel like she hates me.

Come on, boss, dont get greedy- any other guy would feel blessed if Tang Yin hated him. She doesnt interact with other people too much. Xiaobo said.

Ha. I guess we can go ask for details during break. Lin Yi said, remembering that CD Mengyao and Yushu wanted him to buy. It'd be nice to have Xiaobo accompany him there.

Sure, sure! Xiaobo nodded. We'll go together, maybe get some barbeque

Maybe not barbeque, Tang Yins mom isn't gonna accept our money if we pay right now. Lin Yi said. Can't let her treat us twice, right?

Good point. Xiaobo said, also aware of the Tang family's situation- this meal was probably going to cost them thirty to forty kuai, after all. But I still wanna have some barbeque

Chapter 186 – Sold Out and Closing

Then do you wanna have barbeque at Tang Yins house or do you wanna have it now? Lin Yi asked.

Okay Tang Yins house Xiaobo muttered.

Twelfth graders went through exams almost every day, and just the mornings alone were half-filled with quizzes. Lin Yi may have entered this world as a bodyguard on a mission, the casual, laid back attitude he approached everything with had engulfed him- he was now a part of the school, the class, and most importantly, he was now his age

He felt a lot younger now, and had started to use the perspective typical of a student his age. He grew to like chatting and bullshitting with his newly made bro, joking around with pretty girls

He grew to like the school, the class, and Tang Yin- the cute, prideful girl who got mad easily But how long would all of that last?

Was it a few days, or a few months before he returned to his original life, losing everything he had right now?

Having experienced the joys and pleasures of life, Lin Yi found himself looking back at his old life in disdain and exhaustion There was nothing but anxiety and killing there, no passion, joys, or pleasures whatsoever, just numbness whenever he confronted an enemy.

Perhaps it was time to have a talk with his old man? Perhaps this was the life his direction should be headed in?

Lin Yi and Xiaobo left the classroom at noon, having been kept in with the other students of class five because of the quiz they just had. Most of the other students had left the building already.

Mengyao and Yushu went to the second floor of the cafeteria, as usual, not minding the late release too much- they didn't need to queue upstairs anyway.

The food street, on the other hand, was bustling with tenth and eleventh graders, who had much more leisure time than the twelfth graders under constant stress.

The food here wasn't particularly clean, nor was it particularly tasty, but it was much better than what the school canteen had in both quality and price.

Mrs. Tangs barbeque stand was extraordinarily packed today, completely surrounded by customers. That was how things were in this school- both good and bad news spread like wildfire, as could be seen from the whole love letter incident with Tang Yin.

It was the same thing with the barbeque stand- the first students falling in love with the food and aroma only attracted more customers, resulting in a very filled stand. After all, more customers meant better food.

As excited as Mrs. Tang was, she found the popularity a bit too much for her to handle- the ingredients would run out before noon. She probably had to go back home for more.

Still wanna go? Lin Yi said with a bitter smile at Xiaobo. Its so packed- we cant really go and ask Tang Yin about going to her house anymore. You think Tang Yins gonna be able to answer?

Xiaobo understood what Lin Yi was saying- Tang Yin was afraid of people suspecting her relationship with Lin Yi in the first place, and it wasnt hard to imagine what sort of scenario would take place if they went up and asked something like that. The worst case scenario would be Tang Yin getting pissed off at the situation they pushed her in and call off the entire weekend plan.

Then Should we wait for a while? Xiaobo asked after a pause.

Lets go to the bookstore a bit- I wanna buy something. Lin Yi nodded. Well come back later, when theres less people.

Xiaobo didnt know what Lin Yi wanted to buy, but his admiration towards Lin Yi was pretty much at its peak already- it was only natural that hed agree to anything the guy said without thinking about it.

Lin Yi picked up a Xu Shihan concert CD and paid for it at the counter, much to Xiaobos surprise. Boss, you like Xu Shihan too?

Oh Uh Lin Yi wasnt sure how he should answer the question. A little, I guess

A little? Xiaobo blinked- the guy had come all this way for the official CD!

Its actually for a friend. Lin Yi explained, not much of a choice left.

Fortunately for him, Xiaobo had moved on from the topic to Shihan already. Boss, I like Xu Shihan too! They say that shes one of the few maidens in the entertainment industry

Maiden? Lin Yi curled his lips, remembering the amount of maidens being proven otherwise? This superficial side of things simply couldnt be trusted.

The two got themselves some beef noodles near the bookstore before walking back to school.

They were quite surprised to see Mrs. Tangs stand gone already. The other stands were still running, however, meaning that there hadnt been any officials getting rid of them or anything, which shouldnt be the case in the first place- the stand owners most likely all had permits.

Lin Yi was troubled. Xiaobo, was that the spot? Lin Yi asked, pointing at where Mrs. Tangs stand shouldve been.

Yeah, but how come its not here anymore? Wait for me boss, Ill go ask around. Xiaobo said before running to the closest barbeque stand. Mister, where did the Tang Barbeque stand go? Wasnt it here just a while ago?

The owner of the stand looked at Xiaobo coldly, seemingly a little salty. Sold out and closed! Its the same barbeque at my stand!

Nevermind then. Yours dont taste good. Xiaobo said swiftly before turning back to leave.

Fuck!! The owner cursed, very pissed off indeed- The Tang Barbeque stand had robbed him of almost all his customers! He had lost two thirds of his usual supply of students, and it was something that infuriated him.

Hed never paid the Tang stand much attention before when it wasnt that successful, but couldnt help but hate them in jealousy at this point. After all, he was a full fledged veteran in this food street- it was also why he had the frontmost spot on the street!

The veteran losing to a newbie like Mrs. Tang, naturally, put a very sour taste in Zhang Biaogans mouth. Some student even came to his stand looking for Tangs, on top of that! He even said that his barbeque didnt taste good!!

The point here was that this was the first day- who knew what sort of chaos itd develop into in another couple of days, when news spread even further? Biaogan felt that it was time for action.

After all, his barbeque had been the best selling one when all of a sudden Mrs. Tang pulled out a new recipe out of nowhere!

With a solemn, pissed off expression on his face, Biaogan made his way to another barbeque stand. Yo, Old Wang. Hows business today?

Chapter 187 – Tang Yin’s Soulmate

Lin Yi kept the CD to himself when he got back to class instead of giving it to the girls right away- they couldnt watch it now anyway. Yushu did send him a text asking if hed bought it or not, to which Lin Yi replied that he did.

Yushu then turned around to squint her eyes at him.

Tang Yin and Xinwen were with Mrs. Tang as she moved the stand to a warehouse nearby, a place where the majority of the vendors stored their stuff. It was a bit pricey at three hundred kuai a month, but it beat pushing carts around so much.

Tang Yin couldnt help but feel happy herself as she looked at the excited smile on her mothers face- shed never expected popularity like that from just a simple change of recipe! She had even thought itd be pretty difficult to use up the ingredients they had prepared, but theyd sold out just like that It was just the first day, too!

While the recipe wasnt of much value to Lin Yi himself, the Tang family now owed him a huge favor, something even Tang Yin didnt deny.

Yo, Yin Yin, your Lin Yi's pretty good, isn't he? Xinwen said to Tang Yin as they walked back to school after Mrs. Tang got on a bus.

In actuality, she was testing Tang Yin's reaction- she still had questions regarding what she saw that morning, and she couldn't find the time to talk to her about it because of how stressful twelfth grade was. They were best friends, but it wasn't uncommon for them not to see each other for a full day once in a while. It wasn't until Tang Yin called her over to help out at the stand because of the overwhelming popularity that Xinwen could finally ask her about it.

Ah Tang Yin blushed at Xinwen's words as she replied a little shyly. My Lin Yi? I've nothing to do with him, okay, Wen Wen? What're you saying.

Is that so Xinwen said as she looked at Tang Yin questioningly. Yin Yin- are we soulmates?

Yeah why're you asking that all of a sudden? Tang Yin said as she tightened up, wondering if Xinwen had noticed anything. Although, she didn't *actually* have anything fishy going on with Lin Yi in the first place, did she?

Why're you hiding things from your soulmate then? Xinwen asked as she tapped on Tang Yin's forehead. Tell me honestly, Yin Yin, have you fallen to the enemy already?

Fallen to the enemy? What are you talking about Tang Yin was already panicking at that point. I don't get what you're saying?

Still pretending, huh? Xinwen said with a disappointed look at Tang Yin. I've always thought that the two of us kept no secrets from each other, Yin Yin I wasn't expecting this from you- I'm so disappointed!

Wen Wen, what're you talking about!! I honestly don't know what's going on! Tang Yin said panickedly. Just say what you wanna say!

How did you get to school yesterday, Yin Yin? Xinwen sighed as she stared into Tang Yin's eyes.

I Tang Yin lowered her head, too guilty to look her soulmate in the eyes. Could the girl have found out about her getting to school in Lin Yi's car? But she had made sure to look around before getting off, hadn't she? How would Xinwen have caught her?

Why the silence, Yin Yin? Xinwen forced.

I Came in Lin Yi's car Tang Yin confessed. But Wen Wen! Let me explain, it's not what you think

Oh? I'm listening, tell me what happened. Xinwen sighed in relief at Tang Yin's confession- at the end of the day, Tang Yin decided not to hide it from her anymore.

Li Erlan was bothering me again yesterday, and Lin Yi happened to drive by and see it He got out of the car to get rid of Li Erlan before he drove me to school Tang Yin explained carefully. That's it, Wen Wen. It really is that simple There's nothing between me and him

Xinwen did bump into Erlan yesterday- she believed Tang Yin partially because of that. Then why'd you get in his car?

I was panicking and confused at the time, I got pushed into the car by him in the middle of all that Tang Yin explained, feeling wronged. He was already driving by the time I realized what was going on

So thats how it was Are you sure you didnt fall for him or anything? Xinwen said with a sigh of relief.

Of course not Tang Yin said after some hesitation, shaking her head of the mere thought of it. Her, falling for Lin Yi? That was just impossible.

Thats good. Xinwen nodded. By the way, I went to Fens house yesterday, her emotions arent very stable Her mom told me that shes been saying that persons name all the time, and even hallucinating

Tang Yin sighed at the news. Shed been helping her mom out at the stand every day, and hadnt quite the time to be visiting Fen at night, relying on Xinwen to do that instead. Things with Fen seemed to be getting really serious, as things stood, and Tang Yin decided that she hadnt much of a choice. Ill pay her a visit tonight

I suggested Auntie Cui to get her to the psychology department in the hospital Xinwen said. But their familys in more or less the same situation as ours, and shed spent quite a lot on Fens medical fees the past few years already They probably dont have the funds for that.

Did that person ever visit Fen? Tang Yin said angrily, blaming everything on that man- Fen would never be in her situation now if it werent for him. She wasnt complete anymore, but getting herself a good boyfriend was nothing difficult, not with her looks!

No- you think that bastard Kang Zhaoming would ever visit Fen? When the sun rises from the East maybe. Xinwen said with a cold chuckle. Id have castrated that damned bastard if Fen hadnt stopped me then!!

..... Tang Yin blushed at what her soulmate was saying- she was a pretty tough woman Tang Yin, for one, couldnt bring herself to say something like that.

Lets stop talking about this. Well, Im gonna go back and study. Xinwen said, pushing her unhappy thoughts aside as she walked with Tang Yin back to the school

Lin Yi had to go ask Tang Yin about going to her house this weekend with Xiaobo, and couldnt be going home with Mengyao and Yushu tonight. He told the two of them he had something to do with Xiaobo with a text, and the girls left first after Mengyao sent him an okay back.

Lin Yi made sure to pack his stuff up slowly, only picking the pace up after the girls had left.

Whyre you so slow today, boss? Hurry up! What if they sell out again? Xiaobo said, evidently quite worried that Mrs. Tang wouldnt be there again.

Chapter 188 – Bullying

That wont happen. Lin Yi said calmly. Look at how hot their stand was earlier- they definitely prepared more for tonight, theyre not gonna sell out that fast.

I guess so. Xiaobo said, calming himself down after hearing Lin Yis analysis.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, mainly didnt want Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu seeing him looking for Tang Yin again- he didnt want the Miss accusing him of hitting on girls again. Lin Yi would rather have less trouble to deal with, after all, that was the attitude he approached this with, and also why hed waited for the girls to leave first.

Lin Yi glanced at the street not far away from him, sighing in relief internally after seeing that Li Fus Bentley wasnt there. With that, he left for the food street along with Xiaobo beside him.

Eh? Seriously? Look, boss- look at how many people there are!! Xiaobo said, stunned as he pointed in the direction of Mrs. Tangs stand. Did the customers of other stands go to the Tangs too?

Lin Yi frowned as he spotted many vendors surrounding Mrs. Tangs barbeque stand- Lin Yi clearly didnt think they were Mrs. Tangs customers.

Tang Yin might be in trouble- lets go take a look. Lin Yi said, quickening his steps.

They heard a man yelling as they neared the place. I say, missus!! Isnt this a little too much? Were all from the same food street, whatre you doing is taking our jobs from us!!

It was Zhang Biaogan speaking, pissed enough already from the explosion in popularity Tang Barbeque enjoyed earlier in the afternoon. Displeased with his loss of customers, he had decided to cause Mrs. Tang trouble with some fellow barbeque related vendors that night.

From what Biaogan could see, Mrs. Tang was no different from a widow, with a man sick and bedridden and basically dead- they were a weak family to begin with, and it should be pretty easy to scare her with just some yelling.

Were not looking for any trouble, mister Were not stealing any customers Mrs. Tang said, a little frightened at the people with Biaogan. The other vendors around them didnt look like theyd be helping her anytime soon, either.

Not stealing any customers?? Who were we supposed to sell our food to when all the students went to your stand?! A woman in charge of another barbeque stand called out. How is this not stealing customers?? Will it be stealing customers when all of us starve to death??

Thats right!! Youre selling more than all of us combined!! Youre basically killing us off! Another voice sounded, coming from a skinny male vendor.

I Mrs. Tang wasnt sure what to do- she hadnt expected that shed be pissing this many people off with better sales.

Stealing your customers? My mothers doing business legally and properly! Tang Yin said, frustrated as she stood up for her mother. The customers come to our stand because our food tastes good, is that our fault? You guys want better business, you can improve your recipes too!!

Well said, little girl! Biaogan said with a chuckle. We wanna improve our recipes too- now that you said it well take you up on that offer! Give us your recipe, let us all learn from it and well let things slide!

Its my familys recipe, why on earth should we give it to you? Tang Yin said, not expecting Biaogan to be this unreasonable, going as far as to ask for their recipe! Her family would lose all their advantage if they did that!

Why on earth? Because you stole our customers! Its for the communal good! Dont you guys agree?
Biaogan said, turning to the vendors who came with him.

Thats right! Giving us the recipe lets us all be better off! Its not a good thing to hog everything to yourself! The barbeque woman said.

Its fine if you dont want to- either that or you change the recipe back to your old one, and we earn less together! The skinny man said shadily.

What if we dont give or change the recipe? Tang Yin said, so pissed off that tears might start welling up soon- this was bullying! Where was the justice? How could a bunch of people just gang up on her and her mom like this?

Not giving or changing the recipe? Biaogan chuckled coldly. Then youll have to stop setting up your stand here!

You-! Tang Yins tears were welling up at that point- these guys were trying to force them out!

Yin Mrs. Tang embraced her daughter, worried that she might do something shed regret in the heat of the moment. She raised a trembling finger at Biaogan. You Youre all bullying us because we dont have a man in the family? What kind of people are you, picking on a mother and daughter like this!

Mrs. Tang reckoned that the they wouldnt be this cocky if her husband wasnt bedridden.

Dont say it like that- this is for the communal good. Biaogan had actually confronted the Tangs because of that fact- he was completely aware of their situation, after all.

Mrs. Tang was pretty frustrated herself as she held her daughter in her arms- all she wanted to do was do business and earn some money, was that too much to ask? Werent these people being too absurd, bullying them because their business was good?

Tang Yin, on the other hand, resented that she wasnt a man- these people wouldnt be acting so cocky if she were! She looked at the other vendors who were only interested in watching, and Tang Yin couldnt help but fall into despair

Theyd just seen a new glimmer of hope in dire times, too

Communal good my ass!! Lin Yi said as he pushed the crowd aside, charging right at Biaogan- the guy was too much!! What did he think he was doing, bullying the two women like that? Didnt he know they were under his protection?

The vendors Lin Yi had pushed aside were just about to yell at him when they saw his face, shutting their mouths instantly- it was the new Big Four from Songshans First School!! He was someone even a tyrant like Zou Ruoming feared, leaving without uttering a single word after hed slapped him across the face!

Lin Yi held Biaogans collar from behind and pulled him up. Youre the leader, right?

Who the fu- Biaogan was about to curse at the dude pulling his collar when he saw Lin Yis face, freezing instantly with wide eys.

After all, Lin Yi had left a strong impression for him- only a true monster could get Zou Ruoming cowering away with a single slap!!

Biaogan used to be a seafood vendor when Ruoming got a stomachache from his food, thrashing his stand the second day and even put him in bed for a couple of days! He never sold seafood again, switching to barbeque instead when his injury healed up His fear towards Ruoming was quite an extreme one.

It was a well known fact that Ruomings brother was a gangster in the northern side of the city, and the thought of revenge never even crossed Biaogans mind after learning that. It wasnt a difficult thing in the slightest for Ruoming to destroy him.

Yet even Ruoming feared this Lin Yi, who was right in front of him looking to mess him up!!! Biaogan was that much away from pissing his pants- if this man could beat Ruoming with no effort at all, then wouldnt it be even more of a breeze for him to beat him up?

Chapter 189 – Just Thrash Them

B-Bro Do you n-need anything Biaogan stuttered as his face paled.

Both the skinny man and barbeque woman evidently knew who Lin Yi was, as well- everyone knew Master Lin, the tyrant from whom Ruoming had ran away from!!

Lin Yi was an infamous character at this point, and Biaogans eyes widened as he recognized Kang Xiaobo- it was the guy whod talked to him earlier today!

The kid was a follower of Lin Yi?! A sudden thought surfaced as Biaogan understood the gravity of the situation- Lin Yi had slapped Ruoming for Tang Yin in the first place!!

Tang Yin was none other than the daughter of Mrs. Tang, and they were bullying them! Lin Yi was here to stand up for them, and Biaogans face whitened further as he considered the possibility How could he have missed a detail like that?

Theyd bullied the Tangs on the premise that they had no man to look after them, but here he was- Lin Yi was the man, a monster!

You want the recipe, right? Lin Yi had compassion for the street vendors- after all, they worked their asses off every day for not that much at all- but it didnt justify their bullying. Mrs. Tang was working her ass off, too, and their jealousy and behavior infuriated Lin Yi.

Ah...No Not anymore I was just joking Biaogan wasnt even interested in the recipe at this point- from what he could see, rich young masters like these could beat him up all they wanted, and this was a man who could beat Zou Ruoming up all he wanted! How was a man like him supposed to stand against a power level like this?

I was the one who gave them the recipe- I can give you one if you want. Lin Yi said as het let go of Biaogan, who slipped and fell on his butt.

No, no I really dont want it Biaogan said quickly- he was trying to survive here, who cared about a recipe anymore?

So whatre you guys all standing here for, if thats the case? Lin Yi smiled coldly as he scanned his eyes across the vendors watching them.

Lin Yi wasnt very angry with these people- Zhang Biaogan was a veteran here, after all, a boss of some sort, and they were kinda obliged to support him. Lin Yi decided to let them go with a little scare, in case they thought they could push the Tangs around all they wanted.

The vendors who fell under Lin Yis gaze shuddered as they got back to their stands- this wasnt a scene they should be involved in.

You two, dont leave. Lin Yi said, pointing at the barbeque woman and the skinny man who were making a retreat with the crowd.

Its Its not us It was Zhang Biaogans idea The barbeque woman said, her fire from earlier extinguished. It was a world where the strong preyed on the weak, after all- they were no longer the predators here.

Yeah, it was Zhang Biaogans idea We were just pulled along The skinny man said.

So you do whatever he wants you to? Will you do whatever I want you to, then? Lin Yi responded with a question.

Uh The barbeque woman wasnt quite sure what Lin Yi was getting at, but followed along regardless. Bro, what do you want us to do

The two of you- dont sell barbeque starting from tomorrow- switch to something else. Is that good? Lin Yi said as he looked at them.

Um Both the woman and men looked at each other, evidently not brave enough to say no to Lin Yi- who knew what the guy would do to them if they did that?

Xiaobo? Lin Yi turned to Xiaobo, not paying attention to the two anymore.

Im here, boss- you called? Xiaobo said excitedly as he ran over- the guy was too good, so good!!! He was just a follower, but just being by Lin Yis side as he took care of everything made his blood boil.

Go thrash his stand. Lin Yi said, pointing at Biaogans stand.

Alrighty!! Xiaobo nodded before making his way to Biaogans stand, sending a foot down and flipping the whole stand as everyone watched the coal, skewers, coin box, alcohol Everything went tumbling down on the ground

Still unsatisfied, Xiaobo stepped on the skewer equipment even more, bending the shape of the metal The thing was unusable now.

Biaogan made sure to keep his mouth closed as he watched silently, his heart bleeding It was still just a stand, at the end of the day- hed be lucky if nothing was done to his body He shuddered as he remembered what Zou Ruoming did to him- what did this Lin Yi have planned for him..?

Thats enough. Lin Yi said with a wave at Xiaobo, signalling for him to come back. He then turned to look at Biaogan. Its your turn next time. Nice spot you have here- give it to the Tangs tomorrow, you okay with that?

Y...Yes Biaogan nodded- there was nothing more he could say The guy had made it clear- itd be him next time instead of his stand Theyd probably beat him into agreeing if he dared say no to their faces

Nice, youre pretty obedient. You can have the Tangs old spot then- sell something else starting from tomorrow. Lin Yi said. Sound good?

Y...Yeah Ill sell something else I will. Biaogan nodded- his barbeque stand was destroyed anyway, and it was pretty good that he had a second chance He wouldnt do barbeque again even if Lin Yi told him to, too What if he stole Mrs. Tangs customers, summoning Lin Yi back to mess him up? He didnt think he could take something like this anymore.

Xiaobo, you come patrol and take a look tomorrow and see if they deliver on their promise. Just thrash them if they dont. Lin Yi ordered.

Understood, boss, leave it to me! Its my specialty! Xiaobo said with a nod, chuckling as he looked at the barbeque woman and skinny man

They werent about to disobey Lin Yi anytime soon It was either that, or get beat up- the two couldnt help but regret listening to Biaogan in the first place, whod said they could split the profits three-way after getting them They couldnt even do barbeque anymore, what good woulda recipe do?

Lin Yi, naturally, didnt really mean for Xiaobo to be patrolling the street- it was just a threat to keep them in check. He didnt have that much time on his hands. As for Biaogan the guy deserved it, and Lin Yi had no pity for him whatsoever.

He only hoped that hed remember this lesson well.

Chapter 190

Lin Yis abilities were wasted on bullying street vendors.

Zhang Biaogans actions, however, had crossed his bottom line- he wasnt too sure how the Tangs were doing, but it was clear that they were nowhere near well-off. Their absent father was enough for Lin Yi to make a guess

What Biaogan was doing, on the other hand, was blatant bullying- it was only reasonable then for Lin Yi to give him a taste of what that felt like.

Whater you still sitting here for? You want me to buy you dinner? Lin Yi asked Biaogan, who was still sitting on the floor.

Biaogan forced a smile on his face as he quickly got up. Nono, I wouldnt dare Ill leave, Ill leave right now

With that, Biaogan got up and ran off as fast as he could after picking his coin box up, ignoring everything else.

The barbeque woman and the skinny man were also packing their stuff up- it was time for a change in business.

You okay, aunty? Lin Yi asked as he walked toward a confused Mrs. Tang.

She simply couldn't catch up with the sudden change in development.

I'm fine I'm fine Mrs. Tang said, snapping back into reality- Biaogan was running his mouth right in front of her eyes moments ago but he wasn't here anymore.

And all that had happened because of this young man here. So what if Biaogan was a tyrant- there were even bigger ones other than him around.

Tang Yin, on the other hand, had her head lowered, and she wasn't quite sure what to think or say- from a model student's perspective, she couldn't agree with Lin Yi's way of handling things. But it was indeed true, at the same time, that Lin Yi's method was the most appropriate one for the situation.

After all, it was certain that Biaogan wouldn't be bothering them anymore, but one question remained. Why did Lin Yi do this? Why would he want to help her family out? She understood it perfectly in her heart: he wanted to have a good impression on her, he wanted her to like him by doing stuff like this.

As cliché as it might sound, even Tang Yin had to admit the effectiveness of an approach like that. At the very least, Lin Yi wasn't as much of an asshole in her eyes anymore. He was only an asshole to bigger jerks, but that was it.

Just like that, Lin Yi barged into her life permanently, and it didn't seem very possible for her to get rid of him anymore. How was she supposed to face him from now on?

Should she continue her mockery of him? Should she continue giving him the cold shoulder? Tang Yin couldn't bring herself to do it- she knew that herself. She wasn't a heartless person, and despite Lin Yi's intentions, it was true that he'd helped her and her family, at the end of the day.

As a result, the only route left for Tang Yin was to run- Lin Yi's status and position put her on guard, and she locked her feelings once more as she remembered what Fen had been through, sealing herself off once more.

Lin Yi looked at Tang Yin's lowered head, not thinking much of it. Aunty, I'm actually just here to ask about the weekend. When should we come over? Tang Yin didn't give any details, so I wanted to make sure.

Saturday morning, then. You can come whenever you're free- we live in the slums, third house in Grass Alleys. Mrs. Tang said, regaining her composure as her gratitude showed on her face. Lin Yi, we really have to thank you for what you did today. I don't know what the two of us would've done if you hadn't shown up. We'd just get bullied without being able to fight back.

Haha, that won't happen again. Lin Yi said with a laugh. Well, me and Xiaobo are leaving- see you guys on Saturday, aunty.

Nono, please, sit- Aunty will get you something to eat. Mrs. Tang, naturally, wouldn't let Lin Yi leave just like that- she had to thank him in some way.

Mrs. Tang was *really* starting to like Lin Yi now- he had the tyrannical side young masters had, but was actually quite reasonable as well! As terrifying as his darker side may be, Mrs. Tang found him to be very easy-going with people he knew well.

Its getting pretty late, well pass this time- lets leave it for Saturday! Well be there on time. Lin Yis phone had vibrated in his pocket earlier- it was probably a text from either Mengyao or Yushu, and Lin Yi had to get back to them as quickly as possible.

Alright then Mrs. Tang said after Lin Yi insisted. Yin, see your friends out!

Ok Tang Yin nodded unwillingly, walking after Lin Yi with her head still lowered.

Ah A faint smile formed on Lin Yis lips as he turned to leave with Xiaobo. Tang Yin, on the other hand, just walked behind them silently- Lin Yi wondered what she was thinking about.

Its okay, you can go back if you dont wanna. Lin Yi said, a little amused as he looked at Tang Yin.

I didnt say that. Tang Yin hmphed softly. T...Thanks for earlier

Was just passing by- Id probably help out if it was someone else too Lin Yi said, adding a probably to the statement. He probably wouldnt help if it were someone else, in actuality

After all, he couldnt just butt into everything- he might as well go and put on an ultraman or spiderman costume if that were the case.

Naturally, Tang Yin wasnt buying what Lin Yi was saying- why would a young master like him even bother if it werent her he was saving? Her debts toward Lin Yi were piling up, and Tang Yin couldnt help but feel uncomfortable at that fact

You really wanna go out with me? Tang Yin asked as she raised her head at Lin Yi all of a sudden.

Ah? Lin Yi blinked at Tang Yin, evidently not expecting those words to come out her mouth.

It took Tang Yin quite some courage to get a question like that out- Lin Yi had involved himself with her family at this point, and Tang Yin wanted to make sure what Lin Yis intentions actually were.

She put on a strong-willed front, but her heart was filling up with guilt and shame- it wasnt a surprise that a girls face would heat up after throwing out a question like that. Fortunately for her, Lin Yi wouldnt be able to see the blush on her face at night.

Tang Yin was panicking enough in the first place, and she treated Lin Yis ah as him admitting it.

Do your parents know? Will they agree to this? Tang Yin continued with another question before Lin Yi even answered her first one properly.

Tang Yin had seen what Lin Yi had done for her family, after all, and she couldnt quite grasp what her feelings towards Lin Yi were at this point- there was some hate in there, but also something special

My parents? Lin Yi blinked again, pausing at the question- who were his parents? Even he didnt know that Old Lin did say he was an orphan

Lin Yi's pause registered as hesitation in Tang Yin's eyes, and her fragile heart of a young lady tensed as it killed off the spark that had just taken place.

The guy was just playing around after all. He'd never planned anything for the two of them, nor had he told his parents about this. He was never planning to spend his life with her, so what was she still struggling for?