

Bodyguard 191

### Chapter 191 – More Enthusiasm

With that, Tang Yin turned around and ran back to her mother, disappearing into the night a moment after

Tang Yin was already long gone by the time Lin Yi snapped back into reality. He sighed as he looked at the faraway figure of Tang Yin- had he fallen in love with this girl..?

Lin Yi didnt know if hed gotten more mature, or if hed gotten more impulsive. What he understood, however, was that the question wouldnt have even crossed his mind if this had happened one year ago. Were the peaceful days changing him?

It seemed to be time to have a talk with Old Lin

Boss, whats wrong with you?! Xiaobo said, unable to hold it in any longer as he watched Tang Yin run off. Whatre you daydreaming for, Tang Yin asked you if you wanted to go out with her!! And you were just staring and daydreaming

Xiaobo was clearly very worked up about the whole thing.

She just wanted to know what I wanted, thats it Lin Yi said, shaking his head. Lets go, stop looking.

I dont know what to say, boss, that was a perfect chance and you just let it slip by Xiaobo said with drooped shoulders, as if it was extremely important to him or something.

Therell be more chances. Lin Yi said as he looked at the text hed received- it was from Mengyao, asking what time hed come home.

It seemed that the Miss wasnt as cold as she seemed, and Lin Yi came to understand that as he spent time with the two girls- he was sure at this point that Mengyao was just cold on the outside, and while she did have that rich girl temper, shed actually never genuinely treated Lin Yi like a follower or servant before.

It was also the main reason why Lin Yi continued carrying out the job.

Serving two pretty girls, after all, was a good thing, and Lin Yi understood that- there were plenty of people lining up for a job like this.

He told Mengyao that he was getting home soon, and waited a bit for a reply. He shook his head with a bitter smile when it never came- the Miss was the Miss, after all.

He paid the taxi fare after reaching the villa, and walked to the front door. Li Fu had given him the keys, too, and he didnt need Mengyao or Yushu opening the door for him. He stepped into the house after unlocking the door.

The two had evidently gone upstairs already- there wasnt anyone in the living room, and the general was sitting at the foot of the staircase, lowering its head upon seeing Lin Yi enter.

Lin Yi put down his bag and walked over to the dining area- the girls had eaten the food Li Fu had delivered already.

Ha Lin Yi couldn't hold his smile in as he made his way to the dinner table- the two girls evidently took only a little from each of the dishes for their plates, which were unfinished due to their small appetites.

The girls splitting portions from the start instead of leaving leftovers for Lin Yi was a gesture he appreciated; he didn't know which one of the misses wishes it was, but they seemed to be treating him a lot better.

Chen Yushu He got along well with her, but Lin Yi could only shake his head as he thought about her. The girl would probably put Mengyaos leftovers back in his portion, disguised as untouched food

It had to be Mengyaos wishes, then. Lin Yi appreciated the Miss gesture as he helped himself to his portion.

He washed the containers after finishing, and left the CD on the coffee table in the living room before returning to his room, ready to make a phone call to his old man.

He closed the door shut before dialing Old Lin up Lin Yi wouldn't usually contact him until the mission was over, only telling him that everything was fine after actually completing it.

It was a long while before a somewhat perverted voice answered the phone. Hello?

Old man, Im Yi. Lin Yi said after a moment of silence.

Oh? Yi? How is it, hows the mission coming along? Old Lin said, clearly in the middle of drinking- Lin Yi could even hear him crunching on peanuts in his mouth.

Lin Yi didn't quite know what to say to this old man when he brought up the mission like that. Dude, old man, whats with this mission you gave me? Im just following the Miss every day! You think Im a high-class butler or something?

Youll understand what kind of mission it is after a while. Old Lin said, evidently not interested in talking about the topic too much.

A while? How long is a while? Lin Yi said, preparing the foundations for his next question.

Haha, as long as you want, theres no time limit. Depends on how fast you complete the mission. Old Lin said, not caring at all.

As long as I want? Really? Lin Yi hesitated awhile before voicing his thoughts. Old man I kinda wanna stay here now

Oh? You wanna stay there already? Thats great news! Old Lin said, getting excited. This means the missions going pretty well! Its a good start!

What does that mean? Lin Yi asked, not quite getting what was going on.

Nothing, nothing. As long as you like it- you dont even have to come back anymore . A few years later and Ill go live there too, so you lay the foundations there first, make a couple babies and Ill go there and be a grandpa Old Lin said, seemingly very pleased and even more enthusiastic than even Lin Yi himself.

Ah? Lin Yi was thinking that it'd be tough to persuade Old Lin into letting him live a peaceful life, but the old man was straight up telling him to make him grandchildren out of nowhere! What's with that rushed development, and what did he even mean? Was he telling him to retire?

I say Old man What about the missions after this Lin Yi said, doubting the development. After all, this was a selfish old man who'd sent him on dangerous missions for just a bit of cash

Missions? No more missions, this is the last one. Old Lin said. Though, obviously, if you feel like exercising and warming up once in awhile you can always go get some missions if you want

Uhh Lin Yi was trying to figure out why the old man was saying these things- was he drunk? He'd been troubled as to how to approach the old man with this topic, too After all, it wasn't the kind of life he'd been in all his life! Yet the old man was telling him to make babies

Lin Yi sweated at the idea- it was supposed to be a very heavy topic he had to confront, but *Okay then, Ill go hit on Tang Yin tomorrow!* Lin Yi decided, now that he didn't have to worry too much anymore.

He'd probably go for the two misses at home rather than Tang Yin, though, if they weren't girls he wasn't supposed to lay his fingers on. They were already living together, after all.

Anything else? Widow Wang's here right now, and I'm chatting with her and reminiscing. I'm hanging up alright, bye bye. Old Lin said, hanging up before Lin Yi even gave him an answer.

Lin Yi smiled bitterly as he looked at the phone in his hand- everything seemed like a dream Was his entire life about to be changed from this out of place, odd mission..?

## **Chapter 192 – Beaten-Down Slums**

Lin Yi made sure both Chu Mengyao and Chen Yushu weren't going out before walking to Yushu's Beetle. It was Saturday morning, and he was making his way to where Kang Xiaobo was.

Li Fu had handed him his licence two days ago already, and Lin Yi didn't need to worry about bumping into the police whenever he drove.

The two misses, on the other hand, needed to busy themselves with the CD Lin Yi bought them yesterday.

Lin Yi rang Xiaobo up as he walked out the door. Almost everyone had their own phone in this day and age, since the cheapest phones even went as low as one or two hundred kuai. One had to be in a pretty rough situation to not have a phone, like Tang Yin, for example

Where are you, Xiaobo? Lin Yi asked.

I'm at home, not out yet. You ready to go, boss? Xiaobo had been looking forward to this day for a week now- after all, going to the school beauty's house for a meal was a rare honor! He'd been waiting for Lin Yi's phone call after getting up early in the morning.

Where's your house? Ill go get you. Lin Yi asked.

You're picking me up? Xiaobo paused, not understanding what Lin Yi meant. I live in Time Street, but boss, where do you live? Lets just meet at the slums district if I'm too far?

Time Street Wait for me. Lin Yi said before hanging up.

Yushu had a gps system installed in her car, and Lin Yi received directions after typing in Time Street.

The Time Street stop was a place Lin Yi passed by every time he went to school, one of the easier stops to locate. He called Xiaobo when he got there, telling him that he was at the Time Street bus stop.

It wasn't long before a very well-dressed Xiaobo walked up to the stop, looking left and right for Lin Yi.

Xiaobo! Here! Lin Yi waved as he opened up the co-driver door.

Eh? Boss? Xiaobo blinked in surprise as he spotted Lin Yi as his car. He quickly made his way over. This is your car?

Haha Lin Yi chuckled, neither denying nor admitting- it was something he'd rather not explain.

Xiaobo took that as a yes, and got in the car. Wow, boss, I didn't know your family's pretty rich! I thought you were poor and came from a mountain

Were okay. Lin Yi said honestly- Old Lin and him would really just be okay if the missions yielded only a couple hundred kuai like the old man claimed them to be. They'd be millionaires and even billionaires if the mission rewards went by market price, however, but Lin Yi didn't want to dwell on stuff like that too much with the old man. So be it if he was a working slave to the old man- he had a roof and food to eat, after all. Earning some coin here and there for his retirement wasn't that bad.

But boss, why'd you get a car like this? It looks like a girl's car. And these seats and decorations Xiaobo commented as he looked around the car.

Haha Lin Yi chuckled again- the car was Yushu's, so of course it'd be feminine

Eh? Xiaobo's gaze froze at a decoration on the rear-view mirror. That picture Chen Yushu?!! Boss, no way, you have a crush on Chen Yushu?!

Xiaobo's eyes were wide open with disbelief as he stared at the picture frame with Yushu in it.

Wha-? Lin Yi noticed it as well, now that Xiaobo mentioned it. He sweated a bit. That decoration belongs to the car's owner

I get it, boss! Xiaobo grinned, as if he knew everything. Boss, I'm a man too! I get it, don't worry- I won't tell Tang Yin anything!

..... Lin Yi took the decoration down before dropping it into the car's drawer.

Mm hm, good call. It'd be bad if Tang Yin saw that. Xiaobo nodded, full of wisdom.

Lin Yi sweated at the comment, almost hitting the car in front of him.

The slums referred to the area within the city, consisting of a high flat-house concentration, old, low quality, and tight spaces. The facilities weren't well-equipped and the traffic wasn't very convenient, along with bad security and hygiene in the area. It wasn't a good place to live in at all.

Slum districts like this were pretty common in developing cities, and there were also apartment buildings among the flat houses. The apartment buildings here, however, were only three stories high,

and made of red bricks- not much of an improvement from the brick houses. There were no gas tubes, no internet There werent even kitchen chutes.

It was pretty much the same with Lin Yis old place- he didnt think much of it because of that. Xiaobo, on the other hand, had only passed by the slums before Actually entering the area was a different experience, and it stunned him. Hed never imagined that Tang Yin lived in an environment like this- the firewood and coal piles were dirty, and there were garbage mounds along with rancid ditches It was a hellish environment.

Yet in that hellish environment came to be Tang Yin- commoner beauty of Songshans First School.

Boss this place Xiaobo pulled the window up, unable to bear the stench any longer.

I used to live in a place like this once Lin Yi said with a chuckle. There were also the warzones, much more hellish than the slums where he had to hide himself in even worse ditches and marshes

He found Grass Alley and turned in, but realized that there wasnt much road for him to drive on- there was rubbish everywhere.

Without much choice left, Lin Yi stopped the car in a relatively cleaner spot as the residents looked on curiously- a bright car like that was evidently quite expensive.

There were pretty much no cars in the slums, other than the occasional taxis. After all, any resident here who could afford a car wouldve moved out long ago.

Lin Yi locked the car after getting out with Xiaobo, and started looking for Tang Yins home.

They reached number three and Lin Yi sighed as he looked at the small, beaten down door Tang Yins family was worse-off even in slum standards.

The door was clearly a lot more beaten down than the other houses, evidently not tended to in a long while. Lin Yi didnt know if it was a lack of time or money, but a sour sorrow rose up in his heart

It was even more so for Xiaobo.

### **Chapter 193 – Picture**

Lin Yi knocked on the door, and some footsteps sounded a while later, followed by Tang Yins voice. Who is it?

Its me Lin Yi said.

A clear silence ensued for a while before the door opened with a creak. Tang Yin poked her pretty face out, a cold face with no smile on it. Please enter.

Lin Yi blinked at the response- Tang Yin had never had a good attitude towards him, but there was at least a directness to her, a headstrongness. She was also passionately pissed enough to step on his shoes and stuff, but there was only coldness in her eyes today

Xiaobo, on the other hand, hadnt picked up that little detail. He followed Lin Yi into the yard and looked at all the messy stuff there, surprised when he saw a peach tree. Boss, look! Theres a peach tree here?

Flat-houses usually included small yards, where the inhabitants planted stuff. It was a practice Lin Yi's old neighbours did- it wasn't anything surprising for him.

But Xiaobo grew up in the city, and it was only natural for him to get curious and excited at stuff like that.

Are your friends here, Yin? Mrs. Tang's voice sounded from inside the house, an old-looking brick structure made of red bricks. There wasn't cement in the building, and the windows were made out of old, rusted boards.

A beaten-up environment, where the radiant school beauty lived.

Yeah Tang Yin replied faintly, her tone no longer angry or frustrated towards Lin Yi- it was like the two of them were strangers.

Lin Yi's here! Please, come in! Mrs. Tang said happily, spotting Lin Yi and Xiaobo as he walked out the house.

Aunty. Lin Yi greeted before walking in with Xiaobo. The place was a classic, old-fashioned room, with a small walled-off kitchen and other rooms. There was a small one in the kitchen, most likely Tang Yin's.

Here, sit, sit! Mrs. Tang said passionately as she led the boys inside. Yin, you chat with your classmates a bit first, I'll go prepare some barbecue!

Oh Tang Yin nodded, seating herself in the chair opposite to Lin Yi. There wasn't much space on the sofa, and Tang Yin didn't want to be squeezed up with Lin Yi.

Mrs. Tang left the room, and Tang Yin put her chin on her hands as she looked at the ground, not uttering a word.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, wondered what was up with Tang Yin today- she had been acting odd ever since he first came in, as if they didn't know each other or something. Just sitting around awkwardly wasn't a good plan, however, and Lin Yi tried to start a conversation. Is uncle at home?

Lin Yi had heard some noises coming from inside the house. The door was closed, but Lin Yi had sensitive ears.

My dad's injured from work. He can't get down from bed. Tang Yin explained.

Injury? Is it serious? Lin Yi said. He'd considered the possible situations the family was in, but he never expected her father to be bedridden from an injury.

We're saving up, planning to get him a surgery sometime around the second half of this year. He'll be able to recover if the surgery works. Tang Yin explained faintly, as if talking to a stranger.

Why aren't you getting compensated then, if it's an injury from work? Xiaobo asked.

The factory owners not taking the responsibility- what can we do? Tang Yin said, having accepted their fate already. Her rage had long been replaced by helplessness regarding the matter.

I'll pay Uncle Tang a visit? Lin Yi said, standing up before Tang Yin stopped him.

My dad's resting, you shouldn't. Tang Yin didn't want any other things happening between her and Lin Yi- she wouldn't know what to do if she owed Lin Yi yet another favor again.

Tang Yin knew how the world worked- she'd seen enough of cold reality after what had happened to his father.

After all, what was Lin Yi's incentive for helping her family out? To Lin Yi, what was there of value in the Tang family, other than her? It could only end one way if the debts stacked up to the point where they couldn't repay him back anymore- Tang Yin would have to use her body to repay them.

Lin Yi had only wanted to take a look at the kind of injury Mr. Tang had, see if there were simpler methods than surgery Tang Yin had stopped him, but Lin Yi didn't see the need to rush.

Xiaobo didn't want to be the lightbulb around these two, and he walked to a side as he looked at the decorations in the house, his eyes stopping at a picture frame on a bookcase.

There were three girls in the picture. There were two other girls other than Tang Yin, one of them being her soulmate, who Xiaobo remembered as Liu Xinwen, from the same school, and another girl who Xiaobo's eyes lit up at

It was without a doubt that Tang Yin was the prettiest out of the three, but the last girl wasn't too far off from Tang Yin in terms of looks- she had that fragile look to her, too, the soft, cute, likeable type

Who was this girl? Xiaobo's heart started working up as he thought about his chances with the girl- he'd utterly given up on Tang Yin, and he'd be satisfied if just Lin Yi managed to get with her. This other girl, however

This picture? Xiaobo asked, unable to hold himself back.

Tang Yin followed Xiaobo's gaze, and saw the picture he was referring to. Those are my two good friends.

I know Liu Xinwen, she's from our school. But her Xiaobo asked after some hesitation- it was a little rude, but he didn't want to give up on this chance.

She's Lan Fen, a close friend I grew up with. Tang Yin answered, evidently not very keen on talking about her, leaving it at that with just a simple introduction.

Xiaobo replied with an oh as he memorized the name. *Lan Fen Nice name* Xiaobo wondered which school this girl went to- it couldn't have been Songshans First, Xiaobo would've known about her if that were the case.

Lan Fen wouldn't be able to stand side by side with the three school beauties, but she'd definitely be a popular character in the school, somewhere in the top ten prettiest students, most likely.

He wanted to know more about Lan Fen, but Tang Yin didn't seem willing to talk about her. Xiaobo only shrugged internally.

At the same time, Mrs. Tang walked in with freshly-made chicken wings, with an aroma filling the entire room. Tang Yin helped her mother set the table up before speaking to Lin Yi coldly. Let's eat

## **Chapter 194 – Girl Who Jumped Off A Roof**

Lin Yi, you guys eat first- theres still more in the kitchen! Mrs. Tang said before going back into the kitchen again.

Mom, Ill help you. Tang Yin said, trying to get out of the awkwardness and pressure.

Yin, you have fun with your classmates, get some drinks and talk with them, I can handle the food myself! Mrs. Tang said with a smile. We only have so many people today, you know. Were not in the food street.

Oh Tang Yin said, curling her lips unhappily. She had to eat, drink, *and* talk with them..?

Xiaobo had been looking forward to the barbeque for a long time, but he had other concerns currently occupying his mind as he glanced at the picture on the bookcase, not paying much attention to the delicious-looking food on the table. Tang Yin, maybe we can invite Liu Xinwen and Lan Fen over to eat?

He put Xinwens name first, but it was something to conceal his true intentions. While he did know Xinwen because they were in the same school, Lan Fen was the focus here.

His blood boiled passionately the moment he had laid eyes on Lan Fen! He knew that Tang Yin was out of his league, but Lan Fen Xiaobo was starting to get pretty serious about her.

Tang Yin frowned, not understanding why Xiaobo was so invested in the people in the picture. Ill eat with them alone sometime. You can come eat now if you want, or you could just sit back.

Xiaobo chuckled dryly at the obstacle. Of course Im eating- it smells amazing.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had a good idea what Xiaobo was planning- hed glanced at the picture too. Lan Fen was indeed a beauty, but while she wasnt as pretty as Tang Yin, it wasnt a surprise that Xiaobo would be interested in her.

He turned his attention to the food in front of him- he had to say, Mrs. Tang was pretty good at controlling the strength of the fire. That, coupled with the recipe hed given her, and itd be pretty difficult for her business to fail.

He was about to try some when someone pushed the door open. A girl came running in, yelling as she did. Tang Yin!! Fens committing suicide! Shes gonna jump off a roof, you gotta come help me!!

It was Liu Xinwen, Tang Yins best friend. She hadnt paid attention to Lin Yi and Xiaobo the moment shed come in, but came to realize that there were two boys as she finished speaking. Her expression changed, turning a bit ugly especially when she saw Lin Yi Didnt Tang Yin promise her just two days ago that she had nothing to do with Lin Yi? What was the man doing in her own house?!!

Xinwen sighed- the girl had hit her head!! She didnt believe the explanation Tang Yin gave her before anymore, the one about getting on Lin Yis car.

What? Fens committing suicide? Where? Tang Yins heart jumped after hearing Xinwens words, standing up and charging out the house.

On the third floor, their house at the harbor! Xinwen said urgently. We gotta go stop her!



Mrs. Tang came running out the kitchen as well, wondering what had happened, only hearing the news as she reached the door. She was as stunned as Tang Yin herself was- after all, Lan Fen was a girl Tang Yin had grown up playing with! The two of them were very close friends, even after the horrible thing that had happened

Yet it was something from the past- the news was too abrupt!

Mom, Ill go take a look with Wen Wen!! Tang Yin said, running out with Xinwens hand in hers.

Ah Be careful Mrs. Tang said quickly.

Aunty, whats wrong? Lin Yi asked, confused at the whole suicide thing.

Its Yins good friend, Lan Fen She got hurt some years ago, but I didnt think shed do something like that for it now... Mrs. Tang sighed as she spoke, worried. I cant stay here, I need to go help!

Mrs. Tang hadnt even finished her sentence when Xiaobo shot himself out the house upon hearing Lan Fen, chasing after Xinwen and Tang Yin.

Lin Yi shook her head, not surprised at Xiaobos actions. *Lan Fen, huh*

Eh? Lin Yi, your friend Mrs. Tang said, not understanding what was up with Xiaobo.

Lin Yi didnt explain anything as he turned to Mrs. Tang. Lets go take a look too, aunty

There were already plenty of people in front of the building by the time Xinwen and Tang Yin got there, unable to push their way into the crowd and not quite sure what to do. Xiaobo caught up as well, a shiver running down his spine as he raised his head up.

There was a girl in a white shirt on the windowsill, windows completely open- it was Lan Fen from the picture! She looked very pale, but still had a soft, gentle beauty about her. Xiaobos heart jumped as he stared at her.

Fen!! Its me, Wen Wen!! Can you hear me?! Xinwen yelled with her hands around her mouth.

Fen, however, didnt seem to hear Xinwen at all, looking off to the distance with empty eyes as she squatted on the third floor windowsill.

Fen, go back down! Its really dangerous!! Tang Yin said, panicking as well.

The citizens from the crowd lived in the slums, and most of them all knew about the soulmate relationship between the three girls, making an opening for Tang Yin and Xinwen to pass through.

They made their way to Lan Fen, bumping into her mother Song Huiping, who had tears in her eyes as she looked at her daughter, trying her best to call out to Lan Fen to no avail.

Aunty Song what happened Tang Yin asked.

Ah, Tang Yin, Liu Xinwen, you came! Please talk to Fen, I dont know whats gotten into her, she just locked herself up! Her father couldnt get the door open, and hes calling a lockpicker Huiping said worriedly, pinning her last hopes on Tang Yin and Xinwen.

Lin Yi and Xiaobo squeezed their way through as well. Xiaobo had beads of sweat coming down his forehead at that point, seemingly more worried than even Tang Yin and Xinwen were. Boss, what do we do? What do we do?!

Lin Yi didnt answer Xiaobo- he had his eyes on Lan Fen. He had absolute confidence that hed be able to climb up and retrieve her at that height, but itd expose his abilities to everyone watching...

### **Chapter 195 – Uncanny Lookalike**

Dont jump down, you cant!! Youre still young, youve still your whole life ahead of you Xiaobo yelled panickedly, his voice surprisingly loud.

Xiaobos loud voice stood out exceptionally from Tang Yin, Xinwen, and Huipings calls, and it attracted Lan Fens attention.

She lowered her head down, her face blank as she looked at where the voice was coming from, her face flaring up in disbelief, lighting up as she started talking. Her voice wasnt very loud, but people closer to her at the bottom could catch her excited words clearly.

Zhaoming, is that you? You finally came for me A weak, happy file formed on Lan Fens lips as she spoke. You came back You didnt abandon me after all.. Zhaoming

? Xiaobo wasnt sure what on earth the girl was talking about. He turned to Tang Yin and Xinwen, confused.

Both the girls were troubled enough as it was- they thought that Lan Fen had started hallucinating, but they turned to look at Xiaobo all the same. Tang Yin called out in surprise. Wen Wen. Him and that Kang Zhaoming

Shed thought that Xiaobo looked familiar, but hadnt paid much attention to him- the guy had to be some sort of delinquent who got into fights at school, something shed naturally expect of a guy who followed Lin Yi

But it became clear now after hearing what Lan Fen had said- Xiaobo was a complete lookalike!!

It was hard to connect Kang Xiaobo and Kang Zhaoming under usual circumstances, but the two had very similar faces, from the forehead, nose, cheeks, mouth They didnt look identical, but they definitely had very similar faces!!

This is bad, Lan Fen thinks hes Kang Zhaoming?? Xinwen was taken aback as well- why were there so many coincidences, a Kang Zhaoming lookalike just had to show up when Lan Fen was thinking of killing herself..?!

Kang Zhaoming? Xiaobo had a guess at what was going on from what Tang Yin and Xinwen were saying- Lan Fen had to have had some sort of past trauma for her to say stuff like that. The name Kang Zhaoming, however, hit his heart like a blade, and Xiaobos face changed. He started breathing heavily as he held his fists tightly. You said she thinks Im Kang Zhaoming?

Yeah, you really look like the guy that dumped Fen!! Are you maybe his relative or something? Xinwen asked, not noticing the expression on Xiaobos face. You need to go hide first!

Relative, huh A ferocious glare flashed in Xiaobos eyes- Kang Xiaoming really *was* his relative!! He was a grandson from his great grandfathers line, his second cousin.

Whatre you still mumbling about? You gotta hide! Something bad might happen Xinwen said with a frown, not quite catching what Xiaobo had said.

Xiaobos heart turned bitter as his anger grew- had his second cousin abandoned a girl like Lan Fen, to the point she was killing herself for it?

Xiaobo was deep in thought when Lan Fen smiled happily all of a sudden. Zhaoming Bro, Im coming Wait for me

Xinwen, Tang Yin, and Huiping felt a sense of dread- Lan Fen was in an extremely unstable state

Fen Tang Yin called out on instinct when a white shadow started dropping at the ground with alarming speed

FEN!!! Huiping shrieked as Tang Yin and Xinwen stared with wide open, panicked eyes- they didnt expect the girl to jump down so abruptly!!

Lan Fen!!! Xiaobo screamed, charging out like an arrow as he tried to reach Lan Fen before she hit the ground.

Yet he had neither the speed or accuracy to be able to pinpoint where Lan Fen would be landing

Lin Yi sighed as he stepped up and guided Xiaobo to the correct spot No one would think much of his subtle motion, however, since Lin Yi had made sure to make it as unnoticeable as possible. The crowd would just think he wanted to catch Lan Fen, much like what Xiaobo was trying to do.

One had to have a sense for pinpointing locations like that if one wanted to survive enemy ambushes and attacks in a battlefield, after all.

Lin Yi put on a panicked expression, and in an instant, pushed Xiaobos arms out, catching Lan Fen with his own arms as a support. With the speed and height of the drop involved, one had to be a trained professional to be able to catch the target properly- any regular person wouldnt be able to handle the momentum at all, getting their arms dislocated It was pretty easy for a death to happen, too, and Lin Yi had no choice other than helping Xiaobo out this one time.

Lin Yi didnt mind helping him out with the damsel in distress scenario- this was a bro whod kept following him and calling him boss, after all Lin Yi quietly pulled his arms back after Fen was safely in Xiaobos arms.

With how tense the situation was, itd be pretty hard for Xiaobo to notice the changes that had taken place- hed only think that something was weird after the adrenaline had settled down, but thatd probably be it.

Fen!! Tang Yin, Xinwen, and Huiping called out, charging at Xiaobo and Fen, both relieved and shocked- Xiaobo had managed to catch Fen!!

It was an emergency thatd take even the police and fire department a certain amount of time to get here, but no one had expected Fen to have jumped down after a mere ten minutes!

Fen, are you okay? Dont scare mom!! Are you okay?? Huiping said, the first one to run up and try to pry Fen from Xiaobo, who still held on to her tightly, still full of adrenaline.

After all, his only thought was to catch and hold Fen so that she wouldnt die- it was only natural then that hed continue holding on subconsciously.

### **Chapter 196 – Worked UpKang Xiaobo**

Lin Yi had already retreated to the side, giving Xiaobo all the spotlight.

Lan Fen, on the other hand, had passed out already, either from the shock or the grip Xiaobo was holding her with. Huiping put her hand to Lan Fens nostrils, sighing in relief after learning that she was still alive.

Fuu Xinwen gave Xiaobo a thumbs up after knowing that Fen was fine. Nice, hero!! Catching her from that height, nice!!

It was only then that Huiping realized that this young man before her had saved her daughter. She showered Xiaobo with gratitude as she held her hand to Lan Fens face. Thank you so much, young man If you hadnt been able to catch her My Fen wouldve

The horror of the thought put tears to Huipings eyes- just thinking of what mightve happened if Xiaobo wasnt there was an absolute nightmare!

Aunty, its nothing, its what Im supposed to do Xiaobo said, embarrassed and blushing. After all, hed been so passionate about saving Lan Fen because of his romantic feelings toward her A bystander wouldnt have been as excited as he had been

Xiaobo was no saint, no firefighter, no cop, and definitely no ultraman He wouldnt have charged out on impulse if it hadnt been Lan Fen

Without even thinking if hed be able to catch the victim in the first place, there was the concern of getting himself killed if she had fallen on his head, or getting a serious injury if shed fallen anywhere else It had happened before, too, cases of people dying from the impact after failing to save someone who had jumped off a building

Its nothing?! Bro, youve earned my respect! I, Liu Xinwen, am impressed! Xinwen said, not noticing the embarrassed and guilty look in Xiaobos eyes as she patted him on the shoulder. You have anything you need, just look for me!!

I just got lucky Xiaobo said honestly- he himself didnt even know how hed managed to catch Lan Fen so properly.

*Just got lucky, huh..?* Tang Yin thought as she looked at Lin Yi, who had darted to the side already. She pulled her lips back. *Weird guy*

Other people may have missed it, but Tang Yin had sharp eyes! Something was wrong! The guy had charged over when Xiaobo did, but he'd been doing stuff to Xiaobo's body instead of actually catching Fen! Tang Yin couldn't help but get suspicious at that

After all, what did the suicide have to do with him? Tang Yin didn't understand why she was paying so much attention to Lin Yi, but she changed her focus to Fen as she pushed away her complicated feelings for him.

Sirens became audible from a distance, and an ambulance, firetruck, and police car made their way to the alley

The firefighters were doubtful after hearing that the suicidal girl had been caught, but left after asking for details.

The police, on the other hand, started taking testimonies from the crowd, leaving as well after learning of what had happened. Zhaoming might've been an asshole for abandoning Fen, but that didn't legally count as a crime- they pitied the girl, but the police needn't be involved here.

Some nurses got off the ambulance and received Lan Fen from Xiaobo's hands before putting her on a stretcher. A middle-aged doctor then called out to the crowd. Can the patient's relative please get in the ambulance? Other uninvolved citizens, please make way!!

Me, I'm Fen's mother!! Huiping said as she walked up to the doctor.

The doctor took a look at Huiping before nodding. Come with us to the hospital.

Xinwen, Tang Yin, and Xiaobo especially wanted to get on the ambulance as well.

Were her friends, can we come too? Xinwen asked.

No, this is an ambulance! There can only be one more relative, which one are you are getting on? The doctor said with a shake of his head.

Tang Yin and Xinwen hadn't even opened their mouths yet when a slightly excited and panicked voice came from a person behind them- it was Kang Xiaobo!!

Xiaobo was almost about to charge into the ambulance when Lin Yi pulled him back, a bitter smile on his face. He understood the guy's feelings, but what was up with him taking the place of Tang Yin and Xinwen? How was he supposed to explain to Huiping his relationship with Fen?

They couldn't tell her they'd just met today The two didn't even know each other yet! It was only love at first sight on Xiaobo's part!

Xinwen, you go with them. Lin Yi said as he pulled Xiaobo behind him.

Boss, please! Let me go, please! Xiaobo said, very worked up, as if he'd never give up until he got his wish.

.....Xiaobo!! Lin Yi was speechless. What the hell dude? You can just get in my car if you wanna go!

Uh That's right..! Xiaobo said, calming down as he shook his head, embarrassed. It was true- what was he supposed to say to Lan Fen's mother if he got on the ambulance with them?

Xinwen and Tang Yin only looked at Xiaobo, and Tang Yin was starting to get what was going on. Xiaobo had been paying a lot of attention to that picture back home, too. Xinwen, on the other hand, had no idea what Xiaobo was doing.

Yet it wasn't time for questions- the ambulance was still waiting, and Xinwen got on quickly before it took off to Songshan's First Peoples Hospital.

You going or not? Lin Yi turned to Tang Yin after the ambulance had left.

Tang Yin bit her lip- she didn't really want to get in Lin Yi's car, but she was worried about Fen. She nodded. Yeah.

There were no back doors for the Beetle, and one needed to push the front seat to get to the back. As passionate Xiaobo was about Fen, he still made sure to let Lin Yi have a space with Tang Yin as he moved to the back.

Lin Yi had been to Songshan's First Peoples Hospital before- it was where he got his checkups that time he got hit by a bullet. He didn't need to follow the ambulance because of that. There was also the GPS system in place, too, if all else failed.

Tang Yin Can you tell me about what happened to Lan Fen? Xiaobo asked, extremely curious about the past between Kang Zhaoming and Lan Fen.

### **Chapter 197 – Tragic Past**

Tang Yin curled her lips, wondering if she should talk about Fen's stuff behind her back- it didn't seem right.

Can't you see Kang Xiaobo's intentions, Tang Yin? Come on, tell him. Lin Yi said, having noticed the interaction between the two in addition to Tang Yin's hesitation as he drove.

But Tang Yin was still hesitating- she knew what Xiaobo was getting at- Fen would be able to recover if Xiaobo stuck by her side, but Fen's story was a little tragic. She wasn't sure if Xiaobo could take the truth.

Xiaobo's pretty anxious over there. Lin Yi said with a chuckle.

Tang Yin sighed. Fen, Liu Xinwen, and I grew up together in the slums- we were really good friends. We were in ninth grade when a boy barged into Fen's life.

Kang Zhaoming? Xiaobo's face changed slightly as he tightened his fists.

Tang Yin was sitting at the front, and hadn't caught Xiaobo's change in expression. Yeah, Kang Zhaoming. I didn't think you'd remember that name.

The name had only been spoken once by Xinwen, after all- Xiaobo mustve had something for Fen if he remembered it that well.

From the standpoint as Fens soulmate, Tang Yin wanted her to be able to recover as soon as possible- it was extremely unhealthy to be holed up at home with emotional problems all day. They consulted a doctor about it before, too- it was a mental illness that couldnt be cured with medicine, and one of the best solutions would be for her to start a brand new relationship altogether

Tang Yin wasnt a big fan of getting into a relationship so young, but this was a special circumstance they were talking about here. Shed be willing to let Xiaobo and Fen get together, but Xiaobo might change his mind if he found out about the details of the tragedy

Lin Yi noticed Xiaobos furious expression from the rear-view mirror- something felt off.

Kang Zhaoming was really passionate about making Fen his girlfriend Tang Yin couldnt help but glare at Lin Yi. Hes from a rich family, and he was one of those big shot young masters at school Fen was young, and she fell for him

Lin Yi smiled bitterly as he felt Tang Yins glare. *Whatre you glaring at me for Im no big shot young master, okay? Im not even trying to chase you yet everything was a misunderstanding*

And so they got together Tang Yin continued. Everything went pretty well at the start, but then Kang Zhaoming started drifting away from Fen, and when Fen asked him what was going on, he said that he wanted to break up with her

Fen, of course, didnt agree to that- she had completely fallen for him at that point And the two of them were in that kind of relationship already Tang Yins face reddened- she was eighteen, but still a young girl It was only natural that shed get embarrassed at topics like that. So she went to Kang Zhaoming to talk about it, but saw him get on a taxi with another pretty girl She chased after them, calling out for Kang Zhaoming all the while, but the guy only looked back at her coldly without stopping the car

Xinwen and I tried to stop her, but she didnt listen, and kept chasing the taxi when a truck came by and hit her Even that didnt stop Kang Zhaoming- he just left. He transferred schools a few days later, and weve never seen him since. Fens leg was hurt from the accident, and now she has a limp when she walks she cant walk on her own for long periods of time, and she usually needs a wheelchair to move around

Fen dropped out from school after the whole thing, too, spending her days at home still not giving up on Kang Zhaoming, after what hed done to her, always thinking and fantasizing that hed come back to her one day Ive tried talking to her with Wen Wen so many times, but she never listens

Fuck! Xiaobo slammed a fist at the roof, his face red with anger and his chest puffed up. This Kang Zhaoming, bastard!!!

T-The car the car isnt mine.. I borrowed it Lin Yi sweated as he stared at the dent Xiaobod made in the roof- Miss Chen wasnt going to kill him for this, was she? *What the hell man*

Tang Yin, on the other hand, stared at Lin Yi in disdain. *Dude, look at how pissed off your friend is, why do you still care about the car?? You dont even care about that bit of repair fees, come on.*

Xiaobo must have missed what Lin Yi said, for he was sending even more punches at the roof. Lin Yi wanted to cry- this dude was pretty strong when he got violent

It seemed that he had to get the car repaired when he got back, maybe get Uncle Fu to do it for him. He'd be dead if the Chen Miss saw her car like that, she probably wouldn't lend her car to him anymore

But how was he supposed to tell Li Fu about it? *Hmm* He decided that he'd tell Li Fu how he was attacked by Chu Pengzhan's enemies, since the guy had been there when he told Pengzhan about the golden class masters that day. Hell just say it was Cihua's men again! *Haha, I'm pretty smart.* Lin Yi thought.

Xiaobo's rage was so violent that he started seeing things- he could see a fragile, young girl, trying her best to keep up with a taxi as she stared at the cold man and pretty woman within

She cried out at the top of the lungs, desperate to reach him

And in her weakest moments, a truck came and hit her

And the man in the taxi, the cold, heartless man, left without one shred of concern for her as Fen lay down in her puddle of blood, still waiting for the asshole to come back to her

*KANG ZHAOMING!!!* Xiaobo's eyes widened wrathfully- he wouldn't have been this pissed off if it were someone else, but this fucker was his second cousin. The same second cousin who always looked down on him, always mocking his family

Fuu Xiaobo let out a long breath as he looked at the dented roof, feeling bad for what he had done. Sorry boss, I got too agitated

It's nothing, don't worry. Lin Yi smiled- he had a solution prepared already. Xiaobo, what are your thoughts?

Lin Yi had spoken Tang Yin's mind with that question- she'd explained Fen's situation to Xiaobo, and now all that was left was his response! Fen was no longer a complete woman, and that was a very important factor- it was something she could expect Xiaobo looking past, but her disabled leg was the heart of the issue. Would Kang Xiaobo be willing to accept a disabled girlfriend?

## **Chapter 198 – What's On Tang Yin's Mind**

Boss I wanna try meeting Fen Xiaobo said after some hesitation. It was the first girl he'd ever been so genuine and passionate about- it'd only been a couple of hours, but Fen's image had been etched and burned into his heart.

His feelings for Tang Yin, Chu Mengyao, and Chen Yushu, after all, were nothing but simple admiration- something he was fascinated about due to their impossibility.

Yet Lan Fen was different- he didn't know if it were love at first sight or not, but he was sure of the spark that had happened the moment he saw Lan Fen in the picture. Especially seeing the fragile form of the girl fall from the third floor was enough to break his heart.

There was a slight bit of pity mixed in after hearing Tang Yin's reveal of Fen's past, but it only invigorated his passion for her.



It was the sort of passion that ignored all consequences- he might have different thoughts after calming down.

Lin Yi understood where Xiaobo was coming from, and nodded his head without adding anything. Lets get to the hospital first.

Tang Yin had noticed Xiaobos hesitation as well, sighing without adding anything else. Yet she did turn to glare at Lin Yi again. You young masters, all you do is mess girls up!!

Me?? Lin Yi blinked. Im not a young master, am I?

..... Tang Yin curled her lips before turning away from Lin Yi.

Xiaobo, on the other hand, was especially quiet after his rage- his head was lowered at the floor.

Lin Yi parked the car in the hospitals parking lot, and the three of them went for the emergency room right away.

They found a doctor, but Xiaobo was the one who got the question out first. Doctor, hows Lan Fen??

Lan Fen? The girl who jumped off a roof earlier? The doctor said as he went through the records on the table. Shes fine, but shes passed out from the shock and fatigue. Shes in emergency room number six, and shell probably have to spend a couple days at the hospital. Whats your relationship with the patient?

Were her friends. Thanks, doctor! Xiaobo said before going off for to Lan Fen.

Wait, you guys need to pay for the medical fees and do the procedures first, Lan Fens parent only paid a three hundred kuai deposit earlier, its not enough. The doctor said, stopping Xiaobo.

Ah? Okay, well go do that now! Xiaobo answered without even thinking about it. Where do we go for that?

The patient needs to stay in for a while, her bodys very weak. Lets say one week, first- Ill be in charge of the procedures. The doctor explained.

Okay. Xiaobo said, nodding immediately.

Lin Yi smiled bitterly at how Xiaobo was acting- had he completely fallen for Lan Fen already? It was pretty dramatic, but this was an age for dramatics!! Boys and girls of this age lived for that reckless passion, that purity of young love!

Lin Yi reckoned that it was probably Xiaobos first love- it was a time when men were most reckless, most passionate, a time when men didnt use their brains Would Xiaobo continue his relationship with Fen after calming down?

He looked at Tang Yin- the angry girl was still staring at him.

Whats wrong? Lin Yi said, wondering what was up with Tang Yins attitude today. Shed been pretty cold and unresponsive with him earlier, but she seemed to have regained her usual angry attitude towards him.

She looked at Xiaobo, who was walking away to pay the fees. She then turned back to Lin Yi. I wanna ask you something.

Yeah? Lin Yi blinked, confused.

Whatre you thinking? Tang Yin said, lowering her head embarrassedly as she bit on her lip.

What am I thinking? Lin Yi didnt understand what the girl was talking about. About Fen and Xiaobo? Well, that depends on Xiaobo-

Not him, you!! Tang Yin raised her head to look Lin Yi in the eyes. That thing I asked you about the other night! You were thinking of becoming my boyfriend, right?

Lin Yi wasnt expecting Tang Yin to still be struggling with that, but he nodded- hed sorted things out with the old man, and had decided to stay here long-term. He didnt need to be that reserved anymore.

Then are you just playing or are you gonna be with me forever? Tang Yin frowned, throwing another question at him. Lin Yi, if youre only playing around, then please, leave me and my mother alone, leave our entire family alone, okay? Im not Fen, she was young when she fell for this, but Im eighteen! I wont fall for your tricks!!

Ugh Lin Yi was speechless- what was this girl throwing at him? Playing? Whats there to play? Do I look that free to you? Do I look like Im playing around?

Then good! If youre serious about being with me, then please dont bother me right now, alright? Let me go to college peacefully, I dont want to spend time on this yet! Tang Yin said strongly. If by that time youre still interested in me Then Ill say yes!

What Tang Yin had announced to Lin Yi today had actually been the fruit of a few days of serious thinking- she didnt know what Lin Yis feelings for her for, but she did know that hed helped her and her family too much- she was deeply in debt.

Yet Tang Yin wouldnt do something like getting with Lin Yi for the sake of repayment. She had to admit- shed started gradually accepting this man who had barged into her life. Shed only put on a cold front to conceal her terror of the whole situation.

She was scared, scared that shed go in too deep. She didnt want to admit the symptoms, but her hatred and disdain for Lin Yi was slowly thinning, replaced with a sort of gratitude and unknown fluttering

Shed never been at peace ever since Xinwen asked her about her relationship with Lin Yi, too, always thinking of him to the point where she even dreamed of him What pissed her off the most was how she had kissed Lin Yi in her dreams

It was a weird, unreal dream- Lin Yis face was cloudy, but Tang Yin knew for sure it was Lin Yi by the time she had woken up

She couldnt believe she had had a wet dream, and it was with Lin Yi, of all people!! Tang Yin knew that it wasnt uncommon for teenagers to have wet dreams, where the person one had the best feelings for would appear It was something shed picked up from a textbook in class.

But that was exactly why she was afraid- scared that she might develop feelings for Lin Yi, and even ending up with him

Her rationality told her that it was a dangerous thing- she had to watch her step Shed end up like Fen otherwise.

### **Chapter 199 – A Wallet I Picked Up**

And so, Tang Yin, helpless and cornered, decided to give Lin Yi two options.

She wanted to make things clear- Lin Yi appearing in her house was not something she wanted happening on a regular basis.

If the guy wasn't serious about the whole thing in the first place, then it'd be best if he left her alone, instead of bothering her all the time.

If he *was* serious, then it'd make sense to set a time for him: after the final exams. She could focus on her studies in this critical year without outer disturbances, and it'd also act as a test of sorts, to see if Lin Yi was actually serious about starting a relationship with her. Needless to say, he'd never agree to waiting for months if he weren't.

If he did happen to wait for her all those months, then there was no harm in trying it out with him. After all, college was a place where real relationships happened- As much as a goody-two-shoes Tang Yin was, even she fantasized about stuff like that.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn't expecting Tang Yin to be making a proposal like that- should he accept, or decline?

He was just about to say something when Tang Yin turned and quickly left in Xiaobo's direction.

Lin Yi quickly caught up to her, noticing that she'd reverted back to normal, as if nothing had happened. Tang Yin was still Tang Yin, albeit with a tint of shyness now, something that added to her beauty- it touched Lin Yi.

They reached Xiaobo, who was staring at the medical bills in his hands blankly. Lin Yi walked up to him. Xiaobo? Did you finish?

Boss it's a ten thousand kua deposit I don't have enough Xiaobo said, a little embarrassed that he took up the responsibility without the money for it.

Oh? Lin Yi blinked as he turned to Tang Yin. Isn't Fens mom here?

Fens family isn't much better off than mine is- they've spent a lot on other fees for Fens sickness the last couple years, and they even have debts. There's no way they just have extra money lying around. Tang Yin sighed. Are you willing to pay for it first? I promise Fens family will give it back to you.

Me? Lin Yi wasn't someone who troubled himself with the affairs of other people, especially not with strangers. Lan Fen, however, was someone Xiaobo had fallen for- it was only natural that he'd help out.

Yet he didn't have the bank card Li Fu had given him- he had just thrown it in his bedroom drawer, since he didn't spend much money anyway.

Other than the thousand kuai he had been paid with by Sun Jingyi for his shield service, he still had Wu Chentians wallet he could use.

He handed the one thousand to Xiaobo before pulling Chentians wallet out- there were about three or five thousand rmb in there, and the rest were just usd. They were much bigger bills than the rmb ones, including five hundred and even a thousand dollar bill- they werent printed anymore, but were still in circulation.

They were more like collection items than money one would spend- they had to be worth much more than the numbers printed on the bills. No one would spend bills like these.

Evidently, the big dollar bills in Chentians wallet were for the sole purpose of showing off only. Lin Yi had met similar people before- he could tell that the Wus were quite a powerful family.

Lin Yi pulled out all the rmb, handing it to Xiaobo before asking him a question. Ask them if usd is okay.

Xiaobo took the money gratefully before running to the counter. Excuse me, is usd alright?

Yes, but for deposits only. The final bills need to be paid for with rmb. The staff said.

Okay, thanks. Xiaobo sighed in relief before running back to Lin Yi. Boss, usd is good too, but only for deposits.

Kay, here you go. Lin Yi said as he pulled all the one hundred dollar bills out for Xiaobo- they probably wouldnt even recognize the five hundred and thousand dollar bills if Lin Yi handed those over. They might even assume it was counterfeit money.

Couldnt tell that you were this rich- you have usd, even. Tang Yin said, peeking inside Lin Yis wallet. The guy even claimed that he wasnt a young master- what was all this money, then?

Oh, this wallet you mean? I picked it up from the ground. Lin Yi shrugged.

Picked it up? Tang Yin blinked, a little frustrated at Lin Yis lies- did he think she was an idiot? Picked it up from the ground? Why couldnt *she* find a wallet like that on the ground?

You can look at the IC in here if you dont believe me. Lin Yi said as he pulled Wu Chentians IC out, waving it about in front of Tang Yins eyes.

Ah? Tang Yins eyes widened in complete disbelief- the wallet wasnt Lin Yis?! The guy really did pick it up! You really did pick it up..? But How can you spend that money?

You told me to pay up first Lin Yi said as he slipped the IC back and dropped the wallet into his pocket.

I Tang Yin didnt know what to say. Shouldnt you give it back to the owner? Hes probably really anxious about it

Ah, the owner isnt anxious or anything. Lin Yi smiled. Its a gift.

Wu Chentian having anxiety over his wallet was the last thing Lin Yi was concerned about- He wouldnt be able to do anything to Lin Yi, anyway, and at the end of the day, the guy deserved it!!

Lin Yi had only taken his wallet because he'd done it first, too- he'd be in a pretty bad situation if he reported this to the police, and it'd be pretty embarrassing if his family found out. The Wu family should be a pretty important family, from what Lin Yi had seen.

So Lin Yi decided not to care at all- the guy should be glad Lin Yi wasn't blackmailing him or anything.

Gift? Tang Yin didn't believe that, but the guy had spoken, and it wouldn't be very appropriate for her to continue questioning. She didn't agree with what Lin Yi was doing, but it was an emergency, and Fen needed that money.

After all, Tang Yin had a good idea how things like this went down if the medical fees weren't paid for- they'd probably kick Fen out- hospitals weren't a charity, after all.

Boss, thank you! I'll return you the money for sure! Xiaobo said excitedly as he walked back to Lin Yi gratefully, receipt in hand. He was right to follow Lin Yi and call him his boss, after all! Who else would, without so much as hesitating, pull out this much money in the same situation?

Return it? It's not that much- forget it. Lin Yi said, not expecting Xiaobo and especially Fen's family to be paying that back to him. He'd be fine with just that sum if Fen and Xiaobo had a shot together- it was something he'd like to see as Xiaobo's boss.

Boss Xiaobo was about to say something else when Lin Yi stopped him.

Go- go see her. Lin Yi said.

Ah, right! Right! Xiaobo nodded. He looked at Lin Yi gratefully before walking away.

## **Chapter 200 – Fen's Sickness**

They went to room six, the one the doctor had mentioned earlier- Song Huiping and Liu Xinwen were sitting beside the innermost bed, out of the three others that were occupied by patients.

Kang Xiaobo didn't stop to consider what Huiping would think of him as he charged straight at Lan Fen, sighing in relief after seeing that she was fine. The doctor had said so earlier, but he couldn't quite relax until he made sure with his own eyes.

Yin Yin, you're here! Xinwen greeted, a little color in her eyes as her gaze stopped at Lin Yi, who stood beside Tang Yin.

Yeah. How is she, Wen Wen? Tang Yin said, a little uncomfortable with that look in Xinwen's eyes. She moved her body to put some distance between her and Lin Yi.

Fen's okay, but the doctor said her body's a little too weak, and she needs to stay in the hospital for a while. They need a ten thousand kuai deposit. Xinwen walked over to Tang Yin and lowered her voice. But we both know the situation Fen's family is in. You think we'll be able to put together that money for her?

Um Well, I asked Lin Yi to pay for it first. Tang Yin said, the discomfort rising as she considered what her words implied- this girl had enough suspicions about her and Lin Yi as it was, saying something like that only cemented those suspicions! Why else would Lin Yi pay ten thousand rmb, if not for her sake?

Lin Yi? As expected, Xinwen turned her eyes to Lin Yi. Yin Yin The two of you

Its not what you think okay Ive talked things over with him, Ill tell you about it later so maybe we should focus on Fen now..? Tang Yin explained with a whisper.

Oh Xinwen wasnt quite trusting of Tang Yins words anymore- from what she could see, the girl was in love already. Hadnt she learned from what Fen had been through yet?

As things stood, Tang Yin was dangerously close to falling to Lin Yis clutches- Xinwen had to watch out for that.

Xiaobo, on the other hand, charged right to Fens bed without so much as a thought, freezing as he got there- he didnt know what he was supposed to do. He did want to put his hand on her forehead, but didnt dare do so.

Hi, whats your name? Huiping asked. Shed never seen Xiaobo before until today, and was curious at the level of passion towards Fen her savior was displaying.

Hi aunty, Im Kang Xiaobo. Xiaobo introduced, a little embarrassed. Im in the same school as Tang Yin and Liu Xinwen.

Oh Well, I really need to thank you for what you did today! If it werent for you Huipings eyes teared up as she recalled the situation they were in moments ago. Poor child

Its okay, aunty See? Fens fine now, right Xiaobo said, panicking a little as Huipings tears streamed down her cheeks. Everythings in the past now, cheer up aunty

Haa Youre right, its all over. Huiping nodded as she stood up. Young man, you and the girls look after Fen first, Ill go prepare the deposit money- they asked for ten thousand

Aunty, its fine Its been paid already Xiaobo said, handing the receipt to Huiping.

Ah? Huiping blinked as she received the receipt, not quite catching on. The words six thousand rmb and one thousand dollars were written on it.

Huiping would be pretty dumb to not see that something was wrong- not only had Kang Xiaobo saved her daughter, going to all the trouble to come to the hospital and even sort out the deposit Shed never believe Xiaobo if he told her it was out of kindness.

Son, you Huipings hands were trembling a little as she looked at the amount written on the receipt. This money

Xiaobo was feeling a bit embarrassed under Huipings stare. Aunty, my boss paid for it first

Your boss? Huiping didnt know what was going on anymore.

Aunty Song, the medical fees have been paid by my classmate Lin Yi. Xiaobo explained. Him!

Lin Yi had no choice but to speak up at that point. Hi aunty.

Huiping was getting pretty confused- she had wondered if Xiaobo was interested in her daughter, but apparently it wasnt him who paid for the fees. Who was this Lin Yi?

Young man You Huiping looked at Lin Yi, confused. She hadn't paid attention to the kid earlier, since he never spoke- but why would someone unrelated to them pay for the medical fees?

Uh Aunty, I'm a close friend of Tang Yin. Lin Yi was feeling playful, and decided to say that suggestively.

Ah Oh Huiping, naturally, misunderstood the relationship between the two! After all, why would Lin Yi pay for the medical fees of Tang Yin's friend if they were normal friends?

Tang Yin, on the other hand, noticed the suggestiveness in Lin Yi's voice- she glared at him, a little displeased. Didn't they already talk this over?!! This guy was too much!!

Things were confusing enough as it was, however, and Tang Yin's explanation would only worsen the situation. She could only ignore the statement.

A soft moan came from Fen, and everyone shifted their focus to the girl. Huiping went to her daughter immediately. Fen, are you up?

Mom? Where am I? Fen asked as she looked around the room.

Fen? You're awake? Don't you remember, you wanted to commit suicide earlier! Huiping said as she put Fen's hand in hers.

Suicide? Why would I do that? Fen said, her mouth open in confusion.

You don't remember? That's good Huiping said. Fen, you were daydreaming again, dreaming about that bastard! You wanted to jump off the third floor from our house!!

Ah!! Fen exclaimed with a startle- she was trying to commit suicide? Why couldn't she remember anything? Then did I jump?

Yes you did!! If this boy hadn't caught you then Huiping's voice went hoarse at the last words.

Fen seemed to be aware of her condition- she wasn't doubting her mother's words. She turned her head slowly to look at Xiaobo her eyes clouded over as she saw his face.

Huiping seemed to have sensed something- she was about to stop her, but it was too late. Fen had started mumbling. Zhaoming, is that you? You came to see me?