

Bodyguard 301

### Chapter 301 – Xin Xin Being Unfair

I was thinking that he wouldn't come visit again if he tasted the food Guan Xin explained embarrassedly.

Ah Lin Yi had pretty much guessed what Guan Xin's goal was. Xuemin did talk about how great his granddaughter was quite a couple times Lin Yi naturally understood what direction the grandpa was headed in.

He must've said something similar to Guan Xin as well, resulting in resistance from her. Yet her reaction wasn't too out of place- any girl wouldn't like the sound of a young man visiting her house to get to know her.

You Xuemin was quite angry at this point- it was the first time his granddaughter had embarrassed him. Lin Yi's still our guest- how could you have done that? Fortunately for us the two of you have met already; imagine if it had been a stranger? He'd be running out from the poisoning!

I'm sorry grandpa Guan Xin realized that she'd went overboard this time as she lowered her head even further. She just wanted to make the young man leave as soon as possible, and hadn't even put her grandfather into consideration.

Haha, it's okay, Grandpa Guan, forgive her. Lin Yi smiled. Actually, if I'm being honest, even I myself was a bit reluctant in visiting because of how you kept talking about your granddaughter. It's normal for Guan Xin to have similar feelings.

Is that so? Could I really have worried too much? Xuemin thought about it- it seemed that he'd been a bit pushy? He shook his head. Alright, let's just have Aunt Liu prepare some quick dishes!

I'll go Guan Xin stood up embarrassedly.

It was a pity that all that food had to go to waste, but it was no longer food anymore.

Lin Yi then started talking about medicine, and it wasn't long until Xuemin put the unpleasantness behind him, excited as he immersed himself in the conversation with Lin Yi.

He seemed to have completely forgotten about what Guan Xin had done when she returned from the kitchen, fresh plates of food in her hands. Xin Xin, come pour grandpa some wine!

Okay Guan Xin looked at Lin Yi suspiciously- the guy sure seemed mysterious. He even knew medicine on top of his physical abilities? It was no easy feat to earn her grandfather's respect, after all.

The dishes were very normal dishes- there was a plate of onion fried egg, fried mushrooms, silky tofu, and seasoned cucumbers, accompanied with a pot of sour and spicy egg soup.

They were normal as could be, but turned out with a beautiful aroma as a result of Guan Xin's skill.

Here, try it this time Guan Xin said to Lin Yi a little embarrassedly as she poured wine for her grandpa.

Lin Yi nodded and tried a piece of fried mushroom- an audible *eh* came out from his lips. *She's actually at my level??*

How is it? Guan Xin didnt know the implications of that eh, worried as she looked at Lin Yi. Shed poured all of her strength into these dishes.

I didnt think that regular home-cooked food like this could taste this good! Lin Yis praise reminded him of the praise his old man would give back home

Then have as much as you want! Guan Xin smiled, delighted. Try the other dishes, too

Okay. Lin Yi nodded continuously as he sampled the other dishes. Now I know what you were talking about, Grandpa Guan- she really is an amazing cook.

Thats right! Xuemin nodded. How about it? Youll have to pay us visits if you want more.

Of course. Lin Yi nodded crisply.

Xuemin tasted the food as well, but a frown appeared on his face. This is unfair, Xin Xin! Youve never made me food this good before? So Lin Yi gets special treatment? Youve upgraded the food from poison to gourmet that even grandpa hasnt tried..?

Grandpa.. Guan Xin was getting embarrassed.

Haha, Yi, looks like Ill have to rely on you to taste this kind of cooking next time! Xuemin laughed.

Ill make sure to come often Lin Yi nodded. He actually had another purpose in mind, other than accepting Xuemins invitation- he wanted to discuss business plans with him. Hed have to come by pretty often if that turned out well.

Guan Xin was both happy and confused at that- she looked at Lin Yi, a little embarrassed as she realized what frequent visits meant. It seemed that shed have a chance..? Theyd most definitely get closer if Lin Yi visited often, but was that really okay..?

Guan Xin moved the plates and silverware back into the kitchen as Lin Yi went upstairs into the study with Xuemin.

Lin Yi put on a serious look after shutting the door. Grandpa Guan, I actually have a really important thing to discuss with you today.

Oh? What is it? Xuemin wasnt expecting that- he was actually thinking of discussing Liu Zhenhus illness with Lin Yi.

Xuemin was the only one who could contain his heart problems, yet even he couldnt procure a cure.

But Lin Yi had come with something in mind- it was only natural that they talk about that first.

Grandpa Guan, Im actually thinking of starting a medicine company and sell Eastern medicine. Lin Yi got straight to the point. I want to borrow the name of Miracle Doctor Guan, Grandpa Guan.

Oh? Medicine company? Xuemin wasnt expecting this, but didnt really mind Lin Yi looking to use his title. There isnt a shortage of medicine companies in the country- business wouldnt be too successful even with my name without any special medicine

Miracle Doctor Kang managed to make a top-tier medicine company with just his Golden Creation medicine- why cant we? Lin Yi smiled casually. He has his Golden Creation, but we can have Youth Regainment, Blood Unclotation You name it. Theres plenty of medicine in Wuxia novels, we can just reference those for names.

Oh? Xuemin paused. You have the recipe for Golden Creation?

I havent seen what Golden Creation actually is yet, but I have a similar recipe not inferior to his. Lin Yi said.

### **Chapter 302 – Starting Funds**

Xuemin looked at Lin Yi, stunned. The Golden Creation recipe had always been a secret in the industry, a secret no one knew. Many medicine companies tried hiring Eastern doctors to look into the medicine, but nothing noteworthy came out of it.

And Lin Yi was telling him that he had a similar recipe? Xuemin remembered the prescription hed given Huaijun- he didnt doubt Lin Yi in the slightest!

Lin Yi claiming that he had such a recipe had to be true- it would most certainly be on the same level as the Golden Creation recipe, too, if it was Lin Yi saying that.

If thats true, then weve plenty of game to contend with Miracle Doctor Kang with the painkiller recipe we now have in addition to the recipe you mentioned. Xuemin nodded. He was intrigued in Lin Yis recipe, but wasnt too interested in business.

Grandpa Guan, Im thinking of building a medicine company by using my recipe and your name. Are you interested? Ill use the recipes for my shares. Lin Yi announced.

Hed interacted with Xuemin multiple times, and knew him pretty well. Xuemin wasnt one to put importance on fame- he hadnt much desire, but he did focus heavily on recipes. Lin Yi didnt think that hed want to take the recipes for himself, but rather look into the properties and nature of them.

I can let you use my name for free Xuemin waved his hand. I dont lack anything; why would I want so much money for? But do you understand the cost for a medicine company? Especially with recipes like these- wed need to prevent other factories from manufacturing them, and keep them firmly to ourselves! Put that in with all the other costs, and wed need at least a hundred million!

A hundred million? Lin Yi didnt have any experience doing business, and wasnt expecting the number. Thats quite a lot. Do you have the money, Grandpa Guan? I can hold a smaller share.

A hundred million wasnt much to the old Lin Yi- Old Lin always lied about how his missions were worth a few hundred kuai, but Lin Yi himself understood. He had had plenty of missions worth over a hundred million, but never argued with his stingy old man over it. The guy did raise him, after all, and he had no reason to put that emphasis on money with him.

But now that he actually had a use for money, Lin Yi realized that you couldnt do anything without it.

Haha I only have enough money for my daily spendings- I donate most of my earnings to medical establishments. Xuemin smiled. As you know, there really isnt any output for me to spend money on, considering my status at the school. I basically have all my daily spendings covered by them.

Lin Yi found himself in a difficult position- it seemed that he really did look at things too simply, assuming that itd be fine if he had the recipes. The thought of starting funds hadnt even crossed his mind until now.

He could discuss this with Chu Pengzhan, a prime investor candidate He was sure that Pengzhan would be interested in this new industry.

Yet the guy hadnt even fixed the inside problems at his company yet- Lin Yi didnt want to hand his recipes over to a company with no guarantee.

It wasnt that he didnt trust Pengzhan- the problem was that it might not even be Pengzhans company in the future if things went wrong, Even if he continued to hold ownership, there were still the bastard shareholders to worry about; the lot even went as far as assassinating Mengyao. Stealing recipes would look quite benevolent in comparison.

My eldest son does have that kind of money, but I wont use it. Xuemin continued after seeing Lin Yis silence. Hes a greedy man- he cant be involved in this!

Oh? Lin Yi wasnt expecting this from Xuemin- people usually left the good things to their children, yet Xuemin cut off any possibility of his sons involvement right from the get-go.

Haha, he has enough money on his hands already, I dont want to make him fall any further. Xuemin chuckled. My youngest son, Xin Xins father, also has his own business- but it isnt too big. I reckon that its only worth two or three hundred million- they wouldnt be able to fund us even if they wanted to. Thats why I dont want either of them to get involved. Itd be fine if Im still around, but after Im gone

Xuemin didnt continue- he believed that Lin Yi would understand what he was trying to get at.

And Lin Yi did. Although, it still came as a surprise- he knew that Xuemin wasnt one to care about fame, that Xuemin was a just man Yet he didnt expect this sort of thoroughness from the old man. Hed excluded his two family members right after Lin Yi had proposed the business partnership!

Grandpa Guan Its fine to give them some shares. Lin Yi said, feeling a little bad.

No need. Xuemin shook his head. Even I dont want the shares!

Ah? Lin Yi paused. We cant do that! How would I borrow your name then?

You little Let me finish! Xuemin was a bit speechless, a smile on his face. I wasnt done!

Ah okay. Please continue, Grandpa Guan. Lin Yi was pretty close with the old man at this point.

The two had long gotten into a deep bond ever since their last discussion.

Xin Xin is my dearest granddaughter- if possible, Id like you to give her a small portion of the shares. Xuemin said. Not too much- just enough for her to live her life without worry.

Naturally. No problem. Lin Yi said without hesitation.

Dont say yes too quickly- you still have to find a way to fund the company! Xuemin said with a wave of his hand, his tone solemn. My name should make things easier for you- youd be able to gather a lot of investments, but its best if you dont let other people participate in this company!

People envy the profits the Kang family enjoys- but theres nothing they could do about it, because outsiders arent allowed to get involved. They follow a familial structure when managing the company. Xuemin continued. As long as old Master Kang lives, nothing would go wrong. Your company, on the other hand, is different. I cant guarantee that theyd respect my name more than the profits in front of their eyes if you involve outsiders.

I understand, Grandpa Guan. Ill figure something out for the funding. Lin Yi nodded.

Xuemin left it at that. A hundred million seemed like a ridiculous fortune to a normal person, but Xuemin understood that Lin Yi was no normal person.

They guy was teammates with Yang Huaijun, a man with outstandingly mysterious medical abilities. He was by no means a normal person.

Ah, right, something to discuss with you- I have a patients condition Id like you to have a look at. See if you have any solutions to cure him? Xuemin pulled out a medical record as he spoke.

### **Chapter 303 – Little Miracle Doctor**

That wont help. Lin Yi waved his hand, not looking at the log Xuemin was handing him. If hes Grandpa Guans patient then Ill just take a look with you.

Sounds good! Ill give him a call and ask him over right now. Xuemin nodded- what Lin Yi said was true. Having Lin Yi treat Elder Liu would be much more effective.

Oh? Is the patient nearby? Lin Yi was a bit surprised.

Thats right. Hes in the area, a few minutes time away. It wont take long Xuemin said as he reached for his phone.

Aunt, Sun Jingyis too much! Is the Wu family of no concern to her whatsoever? We Wus are a Wulin family, part of the four big houses! What are the Suns? Its a great enough honor as it is for me to propose a marriage with a house as new as the Suns, yet..! That old man of the Sun family just goes and says that he doesnt want to involve himself with the affairs of young people! He told me to work on it myself! Wu Chentian, the most promising member of the Wu family, said. He was known as Lil Wu of the Iron Fists.

Their business is really flourishing these days, and they have their connections in the political world- theyre new, yes, but very qualified to be on the same level as other ancient houses! Liu Tianyi eyed his nephew.

But Jingyi and I are childhood friends! And there she goes finding herself a boyfriend in secret, shes gone too far! I even embarrassed myself because of her! Chentian complained. Would I have lost my wallet if it werent for her? I got looked down on because of that!!

Okay, okay! Tian, Ill help you out! Wu Huiru spoke up. Your uncles father still needs to stay here for a while for his treatments, so Ill help you start a company for that Sun girl to see what Wu men are made of!

Thanks, aunt Chentian couldnt be happier at that response- hed been worried how hed get by in a new and unfamiliar city, but hed be able to make a name for himself in the business world with his aunts help! Hed show that Sun Jingyi what he was made of!

The phone in the living room started ringing.

Who is that this late? Tianyi, didnt I say to have the telephone wire unplugged at night? What if it disturbs dads rest? Huiru complained upon hearing the ringing.

Unplug it? What if something important comes up? Tianyi eyed his wife.

There wont be anything that important! The phones permanently linked to the villa, the callers probably looking for the old owner! Huiru pouted. Any of our acquaintances would call our handphones!

Yeah, uncle- aunts right. Just ignore it. Chentian didnt like how the ringing was interrupting his imminent business talk with his aunt.

Tianyi frowned, ignoring his wife and nephew as he picked the phone up. Hello- Im Liu Tianyi.

Tianyi? Im Guan Xuemin- bring your father over, I have an expert with me here who can take a look at your father, see if theres any chance for a cure. Xuemins voice sounded from the other end.

Yes, thank you, Elder Guan! Ill bring my father over right away! Tianyi was very grateful how Xuemin had his fathers illness in mind.

The Lius were big shots among the other biggest houses, but that was because Old Liu Zhenhu was still alive. Theyd most definitely drop down a level should Zhenhu pass away!

He hung the phone up and glared at his wife. I almost let you ruin everything! Elder Guans invited an expert over for father- you think you couldve taken responsibility if wed missed this phone call?!

Ill bring dad down right away! Huiru lowered her head and quickly went upstairs, not giving any retort. Tianyi was getting more and more manly recently, and she couldnt really mess around as much anymore.

Hmph! Be careful! Tianyi called out.

Chentian, come and help out! Huiru hinted to Chentian with a look- Old Elder Liu was a big shot, after all. Should he have a liking to Chentian, theres no doubt that even the elder of the Suns would pay tribute if Zhenhu said something about the marriage.

Chentian, naturally, went upstairs with his aunt willingly.

Ten minutes later and Zhenhu was walking down the stairs with Chentian and Huiru helping him. Tianyi was in the car outside already, waiting for them.

Zhenhus sleepiness was washed away after hearing that an expert was there- he was filled with hope. After all, even an old man like him wanted to live for a few more years if he could.

He wasn't afraid of death, but he simply didn't want to leave his children and grandchildren just yet.

Aunt Liu opened the door for the Lius to enter the villa and living room, where Xuemin and Lin Yi were waiting. Lin Yi was visibly stunned upon sighting the patient Xuemin was talking about- it was Liu Zhenhu!

(Aunt Liu is Xuemin's maid, if you don't remember. Chinese people have very few surnames..)

Chentian was stunned as well, and as were Zhenhu and Tianyi, although for different reasons. Hope and excitement could be seen in their faces- Xuemin had managed to get Zhenhu this little miracle doctor! Was there hope for a cure after all?

Chentian wasn't looking too good- never would he have expected to meet Lin Yi here, sitting with Miracle Doctor Guan, no less!

He was about to say something when he thought better of it- this wasn't the Wu or Liu households, so he had no right to speak here. He could only glare at Lin Yi hatefully.

Little miracle doctor! I wasn't expecting to see you here! Tianyi was getting a bit excited- he went over to shake Lin Yi's hand right away! This boy was under Guan Xuemin's recommendation- it had been a huge mistake for them to have let the guy go without having him leave a contact number that day!

Lin Yi wasn't responding to the hand shake offer at all- that old man was alright, but that was about it in this family. Everyone else had left a bad impression on Lin Yi.

### **Chapter 304 – This Kid Is Kinda Annoying**

It was an awkward moment for Liu Tianyi- after all, he was a man with an ass people lined up to kiss. Someone like him having his handshake offer rejected it shamed him.

Yet it was no surprise if Lin Yi really was what Xuemin praised him to be, it was just something miracle doctors did, since they themselves had people lining up to kiss their asses. It was only natural that Lin Yi wouldn't be impressed by him.

Uncle!! Don't fall for it, I know the guy- he's no miracle doctor!! Chentian was getting quite pissed off at how respectful his uncle was acting. He's that boyfriend of Sun Jingyi! A conman!!

Chentian simply couldn't see himself associating Lin Yi with the word miracle doctor. It simply wasn't possible! He'd probed at Jingyi to find out what Lin Yi did for a living, and while Jingyi tried her best to hide it Chentian understood from a source that the guy had no proper job! He was in the same group as the unemployed! That was the only explanation, since Jingyi was the type who would brag and show-off all the good qualities of her boyfriend!

She would've pulled Lin Yi's status as a miracle doctor to mock him if it were true, why would she hide it in the first place? Lin Yi had to be tricking all these people!

Tianyi, Huiru, and Xuemin all turned to look at Lin Yi after a brief pause.

Alright, I'm a liar. Lin Yi admitted to the accusation out of nowhere. Since someone here doesn't seem to want me around I'll take my leave. Grandpa Guan, I'll come by next time!

With that, Lin Yi stood up and walked away. *What a joke.* He didn't owe the Lius a single thing! Xuemin was the only reason he was even bothering with Elder Liu, he really didn't want to bother explaining anything to that accusation.

If the guy thought he was a liar then so be it- he had other things to do than to deal with these people.

Xuemin sighed audibly, not angry at all towards Lin Yi's reaction. He looked at Chentian a little unhappily, wondering who the kid was to Tianyi, and why he'd brought him here to make a laughing stock out of himself.

What would they do now? They'd pissed Lin Yi off, and he didn't want to treat Zhenhu anymore.

Chentian was a few years older than Lin Yi, but was no more than a spoiled kid in Xuemin's eyes! To him, Lin Yi was several years ahead of him mentally, the true senior!

Lin Yi walked out the door, no intention of staying whatsoever. Xuemin didn't try to stop him either, though Tianyi did snap out of the surprise- how could he just let Lin Yi walk off after finally getting to meet him??

Without thinking about his status, Tianyi stepped in and put a hand on Lin Yi. Little miracle doctor, please wait!

For what? Lin Yi's lips curled up. Someone called me a liar?

Tianyi sent a slap right across Huiru's cheek- he was Chentian's uncle, but Chentian was still a Wu, a promising Wu person had hopes in, at that. He couldn't really discipline him directly, and decided to unleash his rage on his wife, from the same Wu house! There was no problem for a man to discipline his wife, and the Wus wouldn't say anything even if they'd found out! Wu Huiru had married into the Liu house, and was now a Liu!

Just look at your nephew, it's all your doing!! Tianyi scolded with a roar. You've really spoiled him as his aunt!!

Huiru's eyes went blank from the slap, but realized that she shouldn't have brought Chentian along after coming back to her senses. If word got out that Chentian messed up Elder Liu's chance with the little miracle doctor then all the brothers of the Liu house would most definitely gang up on her!

She sent a slap across Chentian's cheek. What's the matter with you?? You say stuff like that again and I'll tell brother I'm kicking you back!



Chentian kept his mouth shut after that slap- big families had many rules, and it was only natural that an elder had the right to discipline him. He kept his head lowered and aimed all his hatred at Lin Yi- as far as he was concerned, it was all due to Lin Yi that he had to suffer like this!

Little miracle doctor Tianyi had made his stance clear. He also had that look in his eyes like he was begging Lin Yi to help! Curing his fathers sickness was his biggest wish!

Oh. The kids kinda annoying, I dont want to see him anymore. Lin Yi glanced at Chentian.

Huiru, take Chentian away. Tianyi glared at Huiru- what was she, blind? The little miracle doctor didnt want to see her distasteful nephew around!

Oh Okay Huiru gave Chentian a little push. Tian, lets go out first

Chentian hmped, very displeased. He gave a toxic look at Lin Yi and made a face that told him to just wait before leaving the villa.

Lin Yi didnt even look at him, not bothered in the slightest. There were plenty of people who gave him that same look, yet none ever succeeded in that particular goal. Of course, his old man excluded.

Little miracle doctor, Ive sent that kid out! Could you treat my father now? Tianyi asked carefully.

I never said anything about treating your father. Lin Yi looked at Tianyi- what was wrong with him? He never promised anything like that.

I Tianyis face tensed up- it was true, Lin Yi never said such a thing. He just made it clear he didnt like Chentian. Little miracle doctor, please, Im begging you- Im really sorry for my nephew, Ill apologize on his behalf!

It was by no means easy for Tianyi to bow down to the guy, but hed pinned his hopes on Lin Yi! Hed seen what Lin Yi was capable of that day, and couple that with praise coming directly from Guan Xuemin the guy had to be the real deal!

Tianyi might not have gone this far if it werent for Lin Yi, even hed be begging a miracle doctor- but Lin Yi was a young man whom even Guan Xuemin respectfully addressed as expert!! Tianyi had to tread lightly here!

Lin Yis temper, too- any capable character would have a bit of temper, it was quite natural, and Tianyi understood that. It was but another testament to Lin Yis worth as a master.

Alright, Ive taken a look. Lin Yi hmped impatiently. No need for treatment, theres no point- hes got ten or eight years tops. Its just be a waste of my time and efforts.

### **Chapter 305 – Taking Advantage**

The whole room went silent.

Even Xuemin looked at Lin Yi with a stunned look on his face! With proper maintenance, it was true that Elder Liu still had ten to eight years of life in him- yet that was assuming that the illness was held at bay

all the while! That there'd be no acting up!

A man at Zhenhu's age would be pretty burned out after another eight or ten years- even an absolute medical genius wouldn't be able to change that fate.

Why would it be a waste of time and effort? Because dying of old age was a natural process- it'd be natural for Zhenhu to die eight or ten years later, that was but a natural phenomenon.

Hahahaha!! The young man's right- I'd be buried ten or eight years later, it's natural, true. But if you were able to let this old man live out those few years without pain, then it'd be deeply appreciated! Zhenhu no longer feared death at his age. Lin Yi was right.

Zhenhu understood the current situation well. His daughter-in-law had pissed Lin Yi off from the very start, and now her nephew had pissed Lin Yi off as well. Why would he bother treating him after that?

I see. I guess I could do something about it, just because you asked me to. But I'm charging you! Old Zhenhu was the only person Lin Yi had good feelings for.

At the end of the day, the old man knew to pay gratitude to those who had helped him. He even invited Lin Yi to visit the capital one day- the man had made a good impression on him. But Lin Yi would still be a bit irritated if he'd just agreed to treat him like this, hence the charging part.

A fee is no problem at all! Tianyi nodded quickly- it was only natural to pay for treatment. Please tell me, little miracle doctor- how much will you charge?

Ten million a year. Lin Yi said.

It'll take a year to cure him? Ten million I understand. It's no problem! Tianyi nodded after some hesitation. It was a big sum, but nothing compared to his father's well-being.

Is your head okay? Lin Yi frowned. I said ten million a year, not ten million in total!

Ah? Tianyi paused, a little angry. He could feel that Lin Yi was just taking advantage of the situation, but there was no helping it. They'd pissed Lin Yi off right from the get-go, and asking Lin Yi to go easier on them now was next to impossible. He had to hide his displeasure as well- piss the guy off again and it wouldn't matter how much money they had anymore- Lin Yi wouldn't bother. Then, how much in total?

Didn't I just tell you? He has ten or eight years left, can't you calculate that yourself? Lin Yi looked at Tianyi with disdain.

Then eighty million, is it? Tianyi was a bit taken aback. Now *that* was a big sum.

Eighty million? Lin Yi was a bit amused. Sure, if you want your old man's sickness to act up after eight years then eighty million it is.

I Tianyi smiled bitterly after hearing the words- so the guy was asking him for one hundred million! Couldn't he have just said so from the start? Now it looked like he didn't want to spend that much money on his father! He couldn't just think that his dad had eight years left, and pay in accordance with that. He'd be a real shitty son if his dad died after Lin Yi's eight years of care.

Xuemin was seeing the picture at that point- he was just talking to Lin Yi about their lack of funding, and here they were with a huge gold mine. Lin Yi sure was taking advantage of the situation.

He supposed that the Lius had only themselves to blame for angering Lin Yi. Xuemin hadn't spoken up at all the whole time, and thus continued to stay silent.

Elder Guan Tianyi was feeling quite helpless- ten million was something he could pull out right away, but a hundred million? It was something he had to plan and arrange for, and wasn't that too much? He hoped that Xuemin would speak up for him a little.

Mister Liu, you've overestimated me. Xuemin shook his head. My relationship with Lin Yi is that of a friend and mentor- I have no say in his affairs.

Friend and mentor? Then you're half his mentor, Elder Guan. If you were to say something Tianyi was feeling helpless indeed. To tell the truth, while us Lius are a big family, one hundred million isn't something we can just take out with ease. It'll be difficult.

Would a student ever ask something of his teacher? Xuemin smiled bitterly.

Hm..? Tianyi blinked, not quite understanding what Xuemin meant.

I consider Yi half my mentor. Xuemin wasn't embarrassed one bit with that statement- he was an honorable man, and respected Lin Yi's medical prowess with high regard. He only spoke what was on his mind concerning the matter, not seeing any reason to hide anything.

What?!! Tianyi stared at Lin Yi in complete disbelief!! Guan Xuemin called Lin Yi his teacher!! How was this possible..?!

Yet Tianyi was an experienced man. He understood right away after giving it some thought- true, why would Xuemin's student be able to treat his father when even Xuemin himself couldn't? The only possible explanation was that Lin Yi was more able in the medical field than Xuemin was!!

Xuemin made a wave with his hand. I only introduced Yi to you, that's as far as my role goes. It is up to you whether you want his treatment, but rest assured- even if you don't hand out this hundred million, I'll try my best to ask Yi to help.

One hundred million, it's fine!! All hesitation had been swept away after realizing the relationship between Lin Yi and Xuemin. One hundred million was a difficult number to procure, but it was doable if he sold some of his assets. The main thing was that the core figure of House Liu would remain healthy and alive. With his father around, house Liu would retain its strength.

Alright, call me after you have the money prepared. Lin Yi nodded crisply, ending things there. You'll be able to find me through Grandpa Guan. I'll be going then, it's getting late.

Alright, Miracle Doctor Lin. Would you like me to give you a ride? Tianyi was giving his all at that point- he'd accepted that it'd take a hundred million to cure his father, that it was absolutely worth it. Unlike the other high houses, the Lius were what they were today solely because of Liu Zhenhus connections and name.

Tianyi offering to give Lin Yi a ride was actually because he wanted to know where the guy lived- the hundred million was no longer the concern anymore. He was afraid that Lin Yi might change his mind.

No need, I'm driving myself. Lin Yi waved his hand faintly. Grandpa Guan, I'm going then. Tell Guan Xin that I'll drop by two days later.

### **Chapter 306 – Unhappy Parting**

Alright. Xuemin nodded. Be careful, you've been drinking..

I'm sober. Do I look drunk to you, Grandpa Guan? Lin Yi smiled. His tolerance to alcohol had grown all the while he trained the *Art of Dragon Mastery*

Old Lin always dragged him to drink together, but it'd always be Old Lin who'd ended up wasted, and Lin Yi completely sober. It troubled Old Lin quite a bit- there was no fun in drinking with someone who wouldn't get drunk!

Old Lin didn't even let Lin Yi drink alcohol after that, letting him have water instead! The reason was simple: if Lin Yi found water and beer to be the same, then beer would be a simple waste on Lin Yi!

Xuemin nodded- Lin Yi didn't look drunk at all. He'd taken advantage of the Liu's because they'd pissed him off!

Tianyi exhaled after Lin Yi had left. He turned to Xuemin, a bitter smile on his face. My apologies, Elder Guan. I've caused you trouble.

After all, Tianyi had first come to Xuemin to have his father treated- turning to Lin Yi all of a sudden was more or less disrespectful to Xuemin. He was the one who recommended Lin Yi, but Tianyi had to make things clear.

He wouldn't want to cross Xuemin by his attitude towards Lin Yi- the kid was a miracle doctor, but so was Xuemin! He'd really prefer not to piss the guy off.

Xuemin waved his hand dismissively. I wasn't good enough, but I still hope to see my patient recover. You've met Lin Yi before?

He's the man who saved my father, the one I told you about last time! Tianyi explained. This is also why I believe he'd be able to cure my father's illness!

Enough, Tianyi. Zhenhu spoke up. Take out another two million when you're gathering the funds, for Professor Guan!

I understand, father. Tianyi nodded.

No need for that- I never cured your illness, Elder Liu. Xuemin waved his hand, rejecting the money.

No, you've helped me all these days! It's a necessary payment! Zhenhu said. To him, it could even be considered a recommendation fee.

Alright, Ill accept the offer. Xuemin said after some thought. Lin Yi getting himself one hundred million for the company might not be enough- having an extra two million would be beneficial.

They chatted for a bit before Tianyi stood up to bid their goodbyes. It was getting late, and they could tell that Xuemin had done quite a bit of drinking. They didnt want to interrupt his rest.

Huiru was taken aback upon hearing Lin Yis fee. One hundred million?! House Wu was a powerful family, but that power was built on martial arts! They didnt have that many assets, and a hundred million was a fortune!

Uncle! That Lin Yi really is a liar, hes Sun Jingyis boyfriend!! Hes not a miracle doctor, dont let him trick you! Chentian was getting really pissed off- who did Lin Yi think he was? One hundred million?! What else would he have against Lin Yi if he had a hundred million? Jingyi would only look down on him further, and worst of all, itd be his uncle who put him into this laughable position!

Wu Chentian, what on earth are you blabbering about? What do you know? Keep your mouth shut! Tianyi was quite displeased at the immaturity his nephew was displaying. Maybe you arent satisfied with the trouble you caused? Youve angered Miracle Doctor Lin! Do you want to see your Grandpa Liu die?!

Hmph! Im saying this to help you, uncle! Fine, if you dont want to hear it, then Ill never bother you anymore! Chentians young master attitude was starting to surface. He was the most promising Wu, the iron fists fighter most likely to get to the mystic class! He was a respected figure in his family, so why did he deserve this sort of treatment?!

Tian!! Dont be reckless, apologize to your uncle immediately! Huiru was starting to panic as she tugged at Chentians arm.

Apologize? Hmph! Chentian snorted. Aunt, uncles looking down on the Wus! So be it, Im leaving! Will you come with me, back to the Wu house, or will you stay?

Tian!!! Stop that! Huiru wasnt expecting Chentian to get so angry all of a sudden.

Alright, aunt- Youre a Liu now, so I wont force you. A look of decisiveness flashed across Chentians eyes. Stop the car, Im getting off!

Tianyi, naturally, wouldnt suck up to Chentian. He parked the car on the side with a snort. This Wu kid was the one starting this, so hed better not blame his uncle for anything that happened! He wouldnt back off when his fathers health was involved!

Wu? Even if he were a Wu, he was but a sproutling- to talk in that manner to an elder? It was too much for Tianyi to tolerate. Wu Huiru, youre going with him?

I. I wouldnt mess around with Tian like this, of course Huiru sighed. She understood that today marked the start of the crack between the Wus and Lius- as the daughter-in-law of house Liu, it was only natural that she sided with the Lius. That was what it meant to be a wife. Shed only get laughed at if she went along with the Wus.

She wanted to fix this crack, but didnt know how. She supposed that it was normal for Chentian to get angry, since Lin Yi happened to be Jingyis boyfriend Just this alone was enough to turn Chentian hostile. Yet Lin Yi was the person capable of saving Zhenhu It was a difficult position she was in.

Huiru, walk with him a bit. He *is* your nephew. Zhenhu spoke up. He didnt want to meddle with the Wus affairs too much- he was the head of the Liu family, after all.

A son of the Wu house should be left to the Wus to handle. He was an outsider in comparison.

Alright, dad! Huiru nodded, and got out the car with Chentian. She spoke to him softly. Tian, calm down! That Lin Yi really is a miracle doctor!

Aunt! Even *you* now? Chentian hmphed, displeased.

If you wanna go against him then at least wait until he finishes the treatment! To be honest, Im quite displeased myself with the outrageous number hes put out! Im sure your uncle would be delighted if you manage to get that hundred million back for aunt! Huiru whispered.

Those words were all I needed, aunt! Chentian cheered up instantly. After all, itd only take a couple days for Lin Yi to finish healing Zhenhu. As long as the Lius didnt butt in itd be a piece of cake.

### **Chapter 307 – Chu Pengzhan’s Difficulties**

Wu Huiru was a very selfish woman. As far as she was concerned, Lin Yi was a nameless doctor, and them even going to him for treatment was praise. Were he to successfully cure Zhenhu then a word or two in his favor in the upper circle would yield him an eternal harvest of rich clients! He wouldnt have to worry about money at all!

Yet the guy set a price tag of one hundred million right from the get-go, it was simple extortion! Where did he come off giving the Lius the short end of the stick like that? Even if he truly were a miracle doctor, a couple millions worth of payment was more than enough! A hundred million??

*Hmph, so be it. Make sure youre able to hold on to that hundred million!!*

Naturally, Tianyi would explode in rage should he learn of his wifes narrow-minded selfishness. A hundred million was indeed no small number, but it was absolutely worth it in exchange for a miracle doctors friendship.

Would she never get sick? Would she never get old? Who would cure her, then? Spoiled, brainless bitch.

Yet Tianyi evidently had no knowledge of what was taking place out of his sight. He wouldnt be able to stop Chentians malicious intent towards Lin yi.

Chu Pengzhan was quite furious today. Jin Gubang actually went and suggested a meeting for the re-election for the seat of chairman!

Remembering Gubangs relationship with Xie Guangbo sent a chill down Pengzhans spine- it was the first time hed felt powerless, the first time hed lost control over the game!

Just yesterday hed been confidently ridding the company of parasites, planning to shred at Gubangs influence and strength little by little before eventually removing him from the company entirely.

Yet things were no longer within expectations or within his favor- the second and third largest shareholders had now put their strength together in an attempt against him! The strength of his own share was inferior to that.

Just when did all of this happen to his company?

Did he have no choice other than give up the company his father founded to outsiders?

He hadnt brought up company affairs with his father all this time, too- he wanted his father to enjoy his retirement in peace.

Pengzhan hadnt thought of the current problem as anything too serious, since hed be capable enough to deal with it were he to hold on to his own shares tightly, even if he were threatened by a selfish and greedy shareholder.

An alliance of two shareholders, however, was not within his expectations.

He had no cards to play against that. The re-election was underway under Gubangs influence, and hed contacted Guangbo and all the other members of the board, gathering them for the meeting already. He might not even be the chairman anymore a few days later.

He was cornered, and had no choice. Although unwilling to interrupt his rest, he called his father anyway. Things were getting out of hand.

Elder Chu listened to Pengzhans words silently without one interruption. He continued to stay silent for a while after Pengzhan finished.

Dad, what do you think..? Pengzhan was feeling rather pale. Gubang only needed a third of the members to start a board meeting, and not even Pengzhan could stop that, even if he was the chairman. Gubang starting this meeting at all meant that he was confident in the replacement of the chairman.

I actually saw through the problem within the board a long time ago. Elder Chus voice was calm. Pengzhan, you treat people too kindly, too compassionately. While this is considered a good quality, you must understand that this world of business isnt dissimilar to the world of war. Kindness towards the enemy means cruelty towards yourself. Man is selfish. Greedy. An alliance to gain power is nothing out of the ordinary.

Then Pengzhan paused- it looked like his father wasnt interested in dealing with the problem.

Go to Lin Yi. Elder Chu sighed softly. He might be the only one who could help you at this point

Him? Pengzhan was a bit surprised. Dad, didnt you ask for him here for Yao Yao..?

Haha, he might be able to help you, but its not for certain. Elder Chu laughed ambiguously.

I understand, dad. Pengzhan hung up, wondering why his father wanted him to go to Lin Yi for help. He didnt understand Lin Yis role to play in a situation like this?

He was no shareholder of the company, so he wouldnt be able to butt in in the first place. But it was a name his father had named for him, and he could only try.

Pengzhan didnt think that a titan in the business world like him would get betrayed by the sons of his fathers friends. Was he truly too kind? Perhaps his father was right- if hed pulled out the weed when it started sprouting without hesitation, the problem wouldnt have grown to what it was today!

Some of the shareholders might say that Pengzhan had no respect to his elders, but itd still be better than getting forced into a corner like he was today.

Pengzhan looked at Li Fu at the steering wheel, and spoke up after some hesitation. To Yao Yaos villa.

Alright, Mister Chu. Li Fu sighed. Mister Chu, dont be too worried- if even Elder Chus recommending Lin Yi then he should be able to do something.

Hopefully. Pengzhan nodded.

Lin Yi parked his car in front of Mengyaos villa, and saw a Bentley come in when he closed the door. It was Uncle Fus car.

He didnt enter the villa, but waited for the car to be parked. Pengzhan got out after Li Fu stopped the Bentley. Yi?

Pengzhan wasnt expecting Lin Yi to have just gotten home. He looked at his van, curious. Your car?

Oh. I helped Song Lingshan capture a criminal, that Heibao guy. Lin Yi explained candidly. Its his car, I just got Song Lingshan to help me get a licence plate for it this afternoon.

Pengzhan nodded, not expecting Lin Yi to have established his own connections in Songshan already. It was evident that the relationship between him and Lingshan wasnt a normal one if he could get Lingshan to just get him the vehicle like that.

Yi, Ive something to discuss with you! Pengzhan moved on with a pat on Lin Yis shoulder.

Oh? Alright. Do we talk about this inside? Lin Yi said as he locked his van.

Pengzhan hesitated for a bit. Maybe in my car?

Lin Yi paused, understanding immediately. He nodded in response. Alright.

He reckoned that there were some things Pengzhan didnt want Mengyao hearing about.

### **Chapter 308 – Leave It To Me**

Pengzhan lit up a cigarette as Lin Yi entered the Bentley. He handed one to Lin Yi.

Lin Yi refused it with a wave of his hand. I dont really smoke.

Pengzhan didnt mind. He handed it to Li Fu.



Yi, Uncle Chus run into some trouble. Pengzhan didnt know why his old man asked him to go to Lin Yi for this. The guy was responsible for Mengyaos protection, so how was he supposed to help him with company politics?

Lin Yi shouldnt have experience in this field.

Its about the company? Lin Yi had a pretty good guess what Pengzhan was troubled over.

Yes, the company. Pengzhan nodded, not hiding anything since he was asking Lin Yi for help. The second and third largest shareholders have formed an alliance against me, and now they have the members of the board on their side. Theyre preparing a board meeting for the re-election of the chairman

Lin Yi waved his hand to stop Pengzhan there. Uncle Chu, no need for details- I dont understand how companies work too well. I just want one thing cleared up: is it a certainty that your position is threatened if these two are allied?

Yes. Theyve been in the company for many years, and they have their connections outside and inside the board of directors as well. I have no chance of winning if theyre teaming up. Pengzhan said bluntly.

Lin Yi nodded, his brows locked in a frown as he started thinking. Pengzhan didnt interrupt him, thinking that Lin Yi would need some time to digest the information since he wasnt versed in the field.

An unexpected question then came from Lin Yi. The second and third largest shareholders you mentioned- what was their relationship like before?

Before? Pengzhan was a little infuriated after a brief pause. As far as I could tell, not very good at all. As you know, the three top shareholders all have a certain influence in their words, and within these three shareholders we dont try to please the other at all. As far as I can see, their relationship had always been a tense one! Yet all of a sudden these two shareholders got together against me during Sundays meeting This is whats got me cornered- the two had been plotting together long ago!

Ah Lin Yi smiled. As the saying goes, onlookers see more than the involved player.

What do you mean? Pengzhan paused.

Maybe they hadnt been plotting together- what if it was an alliance they had just formed at the last second? Lin Yi shrugged. Of course, this is just a conjecture. Theres always something wrong when its out of the ordinary. I think theres something people dont know about involved in their alliance.

Pengzhan nodded. Yi, its an accurate guess, but that no longer matters- the point is that the two are currently in an alliance, and that I have to be fighting them.

Ah Why fight them? Lin Yi smiled. Uncle Chu, have you not considered the other possibility? That you could split them, or make them fight each other from the inside?

Lin Yi had no experience in managing companies, but hed fought plenty of enemies in the past. The method he most commonly used was just that: making the enemy kill each other from the inside!

Oh? Pengzhan paused. Hed only been thinking of how he should combat Gubang and Guangbo as an alliance

Lets talk about these two shareholders- whos the leader? Lin Yi asked.

Jin Gubang and Xie Guangbo. Theyre the two largest shareholders, and Jin Gubang is the one Ive been thinking of fighting. Hes the one who sent all those attacks on Yao Yao! Last Sunday meeting I used the theme park incident as leverage to use against Jin Gubang, and that was when Xie Guangbo sprang up all of a sudden Pengzhan then continued to describe the events in detail. ....Old Xie was never a talkative man- he rarely talked, and rarely fought for anything. This alliance was truly an unexpected one.

Lin Yi now had some understanding of the two shareholders- this Jin Gubang had to be the leader, and it was near impossible to get him to be the one to turn on his partner. Xie Guangbo, on the other hand, was the key for solving the problem!

Pengzhan himself had said that the guy was acting out of character- that was whats wrong with this out-of-the-ordinary event. This was the person Lin Yi should target.

Alright, if thats the case Just leave it to me, Uncle Chu. Ill take care of it. Lin Yi nodded, following it with a question. Where does Xie Guangbo live?

Xie Guangbo Yi, you wouldnt do anything like murder, would you? Pengzhan paused, a little worried as he looked at Lin Yi.

Dont worry, I wont kill him. Lin Yi said with a reassuring smile. Killing him would be a clean way, but from what Ive heard, I might as well kill Gubang directly if I were to go down that route. I cant do so if Im setting Xie Guangbo as my target.

Naturally, assassinating Gubang had come to mind as an option, but it was an option that would inconvenience Pengzhan. Gubang was the second-largest shareholder at the end of the day- no small fry. A Pengzhan shareholders death would most definitely attract heavy attention, and that was not something Lin Yi currently wanted. He still had a peaceful life to look forward to in Songshan.

Good! Pengzhan nodded. Xie Guangbos house is located in the Chinalead Shore district, villa number six.

Got it. Leave it to me. Lin Yi said. Ill go have a talk with him right now.

Be careful Pengzhan didnt know if hed made the right choice coming to Lin Yi with this, but it was what Old Elder Chu had recommended. It was something he had to try. Xie Guangbo is no normal man, and he also has a bodyguard himself. A master!

Also? Lin Yi narrowed his eyes, involuntarily turning his sights to Li Fu. Uncle Fus expression looked a little off that time he mentioned the golden class masters Could his suspicions be accurate? Was Uncle Fu a master among masters as well?

Yet he couldnt sense any energy from him- he couldnt sense any pure qi from him. Was he a physical master?

### **Chapter 309 – How Did You Get In**

Lin Yi thought that it was a very feasible possibility- Li Fu might very well be a physical master if he really were Pengzhans bodyguard. Like Chentian, there wasnt any pure qi inside him because he trained in the physical arts, and the non-existence of that pure qi meant that Lin Yi wouldnt be able to ascertain his power level with sensing alone.

As a result, Li Fu became a bit of an enigma in Lin Yi's eyes. He'd been Pengzhan's companion for so many years now- the man had to certainly be on a level far superior to Wu Chentian's. Just how strong was he?

He was in charge of getting Yushu and Mengyao to school and drove them home as well- he was responsible for their safeties in addition to Pengzhan's. It was logical to think that he'd be good! He had wondered why no one had plotted anything against Mengyao before Lin Yi came, but it seemed that Li Fu was precisely the reason for their maintained well-being.

As if feeling Lin Yi's gaze on his back, Li Fu spoke up after some silence. You're right- I'm Mister Chus bodyguard! Mister Xie himself has a master guarding him as well, and he's not weaker than I am. Although, I'm currently a physical master, and he's a spiritual one.

Currently? Lin Yi asked, intrigued. What did that mean? Had Li Fu trained in the spiritual arts before? Why couldn't he sense anything from him, then?

I'll be careful. Lin Yi didn't really mind. He was a master himself, after all.

With that, he got out the car, preparing to get in his van and get to the root of the problem- Xie Guangbo.

Wait, Yi- your car, they won't be able to trace anything, would they? Pengzhan eyed Lin Yi's old van and its licence plate.

Ah Uncle Chu, what do you think I'm planning? Lin Yi asked as he opened the car. I'm just going to him to talk with him, it's fine.

I see Pengzhan nodded. Why don't you use Yao Yao's car? His areas filled with rich people, so the van might be stopped at the security gates.

Okay, I'll use Shu's Beetle then. I have the keys here. Lin Yi nodded before making his way to the garage.

Chinaload Shore was one of the most luxurious of districts within Songshan- it was the symbol of wealth itself!

All of them were stand-alone villas in the Duplex pattern, with each unit worth at least ten million, going as far as even thirty million! One had to be extraordinarily rich to be living in a place like this.

While not all rich person would choose to live here, everyone inhabiting the houses in this district was without a doubt rich. Pengzhan didn't have a house here because the house he lived in was even more luxurious than the houses here!

Guangbo was the third largest shareholder in Pengzhan Industries, a company in the top five hundred within the country. It was no surprise that he'd have a villa in an area like this, especially when it was a Pengzhan Industries project.

The security was extremely strict, as expected- all incoming cars were stopped at the gates, with only the more prestigious cars or the ones with a pass gaining immediate entry.

Lin Yi's Beetle wasn't too expensive, but any home well-off enough to afford a car like this usually didn't have the Beetle as their first and only car.

Lin Yi drove through the gate without trouble. He didn't ask for any directions, but rather looked for area F himself- the land of stand-alone villas stood out in the district.

Lin Yi parked his car in front of the sixth villa, and walked up to the door. He didn't ring the doorbell, but stepped on the transformer at the side of the house, throwing himself onto the second floor's balcony.

Xie Guangbo may be residing in a luxurious home, but he was never one for grandiosity. He lived here because of his status as shareholder- he might lose face should his house not live up to expectations, and that would affect how business partners perceived him as well.

He never remarried after his wife died- he was never one for materialistic things, and neither was he too invested in women. He never brought home random girls, and his biggest wish was that his son could take on his mantle.

Yet the son he'd sent overseas for education turned out to be an addict to drugs and gambling.

Gambling on its own was fine- after all, smaller gambles were a good way of bonding with friends. Drugs, on the other hand, was a bottomless pit that would consume even the largest of fortunes.

His son's hundred million debt to the mafia enraged him, but he was the only son he had. He could never abandon him.

He'd just gotten off a call with his son- the pain in his heart when he saw his bruised face made him want to charge into the fray and save his son from the chaos!

Xie Guangbo? A voice sounded in front of him- he raised his head subconsciously to see someone standing in front of him!!

W-Who are you? Guangbo asked, shocked and in disbelief. Where did this person come from??

He was shocked not because Lin Yi had entered his room so silently- it was because Lin Yi was in his room at all! He'd locked his bedroom with the key still in his hand so as to prevent his bodyguard and nanny from hearing anything, so how was this man standing in front of him?

How'd he even get in the house? His nanny and bodyguard occupied the lower floor... Lin Yi must've alerted them to his presence!

His nanny would first notify him if this man were a visitor.

And his bodyguard would stop him if he were an invader.

But here he was, standing right in front of him, in his room, without him noticing.

This man came in with hostility. That was Guangbo's first impression of the man. His experience in this world prompted him to regain his composure. How did you get in?

### **Chapter 310 – Bodyguard Making His Appearance**

Lin Yi pointed at the window casually without answering the question. Wanna ask you something- why are you supporting Jin Gubang at the board?

Guangbo paused, understanding where Lin Yi was coming from. His face grew solemn. Chu Pengzhan sent you? Hmph. You can leave now- tell him this isnt negotiable!

Youve taken too many retard pills- you think hes able to just send me? Im helping him on my own accord! Lin Yis lips twitched- did this guy think he was some small-fry messenger? Was he out of his mind? Pengzhan treated him nicely, but he came to Songshan because his old man told him too- there wasnt anyone else who could send him on errands other than Old Lin and his assassin shifu.

Then what are you here for Guangbo asked, surprised. This man didnt look like Pegnzhans underling, but why was he here?

Lin Yi frowned. Im Chu Mengyaos bodyguard!

Ah? Guangbo didnt know what to say. Why was Chu Mengyaos bodyguard butting into this business? Youre Chu Mengyaos bodyguard, so why are you here instead of protecting her?

You really are retarded. Lin Yi glared. Chu Pengzhans her father, whos gonna pay me if he loses his job?

Lin Yi was saying that so as to draw a line between Pengzhan and him- Pengzhan would be able to shrug all responsibility off should this get exposed to the other shareholders. Threatening a shareholder would not look good for Pengzhan at the board, after all.

Guangbo was speechless- just who was the retard here? Why was a bodyguard meddling with company affairs? A sudden thought came to his mind. Youre here for money, right? Say it, how much do you want?

One couldnt blame Guangbos mentality here- Lin Yi was only a mere bodyguard officially, after all.

I say, will you stop with your bullshit? Do you wanna die? Lin Yi put his foot on the safe to the side, sending the few hundred kilo safe flying and landing with a thump right in front of Guangbo, one single centimeter away from his feet.

Guangbos forehead started getting wet with sweat- was this even a human? Why was a man this powerful a bodyguard? He just sent a safe a couple hundred kilos heavy flying!

He looked at the safe, and froze upon seeing the large crater Lin Yi had created with his kick- a safe like this was reinforced with heavy iron, and damage like this shouldnt be possible at all! Even burglars would have a hard time with electric saws, let alone this dude just kicking it with his leg!

Of course, all that was secondary to the fact that Guangbo would no longer be breathing if the safe had flown a bit farther.

I hope youll stay away from Jin Gubang, understand?? Lin Yi didnt bother asking why he was helping Gubang. If he wanted to live then he would have to stop supporting Gubang.

..... Guangbos face was pale white, but he didnt say anything, unable to answer him. What would happen to his son if he stayed away from Gubang? He lowered his head, scared but optionless. Tell me, how much money for you to let me go?

Money? You have a lot of money? Lin Yi walked over disdainfully, and Guangbo shrunk away subconsciously.

Lin Yi wasn't about to do anything to him- he stopped at the broken safe, and pulled the safe door open entirely.

Is there money in here? Lin Yi rummaged around the contents of the safe, and found a bank book. Much to his disappointment, the forty million written on it had been withdrawn a couple days ago. What money are you gonna give me when you only have a few kuai in your bank?

I Guangbo remembered that he'd sent all his money to his son a couple days ago- he no longer had anything to give Lin Yi.

Hm, looks like you were quite rushed when you withdrew all that. Is this why you're helping Jin Gubang? Lin Yi tossed aside the bankbook and continued rummaging. He pulled out stack of documents, a smile on his face. Pengzhan Industries shares? Nice, you can transfer all that to me now!

No! Guangbo stood up straight, a decisive look on his face. Absolutely not!

Hoh? Is that so. Lin Yi tossed the documents aside. You want your life or do you want your shares?

The door was kicked down all of a sudden. A man barged in. Mister Xie, are you alright?

He noticed Lin Yi right after finishing his words, and tensed up instantly- he'd heard a large noise in Guangbo's room, and recognized that something was wrong.

The man was thirty years old, with a common face that would get lost in a crowd. A perfect face for a bodyguard.

Guangbo let out a breath of relief, a relaxed look forming on his face. The bodyguard was strong, He understood that well- even Lin Yi's strength wouldn't be able to stand up to his.

Huang, kill him! Guangbo ordered. A direct threat to his life couldn't be allowed to exist.

His bodyguard was here for him this time around, but he couldn't be by his side all the time, especially when Lin Yi was capable of sneaking into his room without a sound. He'd most likely come again if he could, and Guangbo found that very terrifying.

Who are you?! The man asked as he sent a fist in Lin Yi's direction.

Ah Lin Yi smiled faintly and made a fist of his own, putting it in front of him as if welcoming to attack.

The man wasn't expecting Lin Yi to take his punch head on- he added more power to the punch in his disbelief, intent on removing Lin Yi with one go!

Intruding on private property and even threatening his boss- this was justifiable enough for his death on the scene. He wouldn't be held responsible, anyway, since it was Xie Guangbo's orders as his boss.

## **Chapter 311 – Money Over Life**

The collision resulted in a loud bang, and Lin Yi held his ground without moving an inch. Huang, on the other hand, had his body propelled outward, cratering into the wall, unconscious as black blood dripped from his mouth.

Lin Yi hadn't used his full strength- a mere early phase didn't deserve it. He'd only repelled the force Huang had used on him.

It wasn't enough to have taken Huang's life, but the guy would have to be bedridden for quite a while. He wasn't here for blood- he'd come to talk, and wouldn't want to kill Guangbo's bodyguard because of that.

W-Who are you..? Guangbo wasn't expecting Lin Yi to beat his bodyguard without even moving, unaware that Huang was still alive.

From what he'd seen, Huang wasn't moving in that hole in the ceiling- what else could he be but dead?

I told you, I'm Chu Mengya's bodyguard. Well, I'm actually not sure what my job is, but for the time being I'm her bodyguard. Lin Yi shrugged. You'll give me the shares now, won't you? I don't want to kill anybody, please don't force me.

Guangbo was at a loss for words- Huang had been his last hope, a golden class power level, a master! He wouldn't have someone of Huang's strength protecting him in the first place if it weren't for a favor he owed him.

And there he was- a strength killed by Lin Yi instantly. Guangbo was now utterly shocked and terrified.

I can't do that! Guangbo replied with a shake of his head. I can't.

So that means you're choosing death? Lin Yi was a bit furious- it sure was a first for him. What was this guy talking about? He was clearly terrified, but apparently those shares were worth more than his life to him??

No Guangbo nodded, a firm look in his eyes. I can't give you the shares. I can't give them to you even if it costs me my life!!

..... Lin Yi didn't know what to say- he wanted to give this man a slap across the cheek.

Lin Yi picked up the safe's door, thinking of pressuring the man by bending it. The man evidently mistook his intentions, assuming that Lin Yi had lost his patience and was about to kill him. Wait!! Don't kill me I can give you the shares, but only after a few days!

Few days? Lin Yi paused.

At least until Jin Gubang becomes chairman! After that I'll give all the shares to you! Guangbo said. It's fine even if I go to prison at this point, or even if you kill me. I'll give you the shares, but not now, absolutely not now

Hm..? Guangbo wasn't making sense- what sort of a deviant was he, was he telling him that he'd sacrifice his life just to get Gubang to the chairman's seat? Was Gubang his dad or grandpa or something??

What is Jin Gubang offering you? Lin Yi frowned.

My sons gotten addicted to gambling and drugs when studying overseas- he owes the mafia near one hundred million. Theyll kill him if I dont pay up. Guangbo thought that Lin Yi needed to understand where he was coming from- there was no guarantee that he wouldnt just kill him from rage.

Oh? So youre saying that Jin Gubangs paying to clear your sons debts? Lin Yi frowned. So that was why? He smiled bitterly at that realization- what a parent. Guangbo was putting his life on the line for the shares he didnt even want for himself- it was money he wanted to save his son with

No. He doesnt have that much movable funds, and neither do I! Guangbo smiled bitterly. My son owes the mafia american dollars! That forty million I sent them is just something to hold them back for the time being! Jin Gubangs promised me that hell allow me access to the companys funds after he becomes chairman

Fuck! Lin Yi was quite pissed- what the hell? This Jin Gubang was sacrificing the companys profits just for that chairmans seat he treasured so much?

Where is your son? Ill bring him back. Give me your shares after that. Lin Yi didnt make it sound like a negotiable thing in the slightest.

I Guangbo paused.

What? You dont think Im capable enough? Lin Yi narrowed his eyes.

No, of course not Guangbo shook his head. What a joke- how could he doubt the guys strength after what hed seen? Huang was enough of a rarity himself!

But was this man truly strong enough to handle the mafia and get his son back?

Do you perhaps think that the mafia would send your son back safe and sound if you paid up? Lin Yi looked at Guangbo mockingly. Use your brain- youre a gold mine. Why would they send your son back when they could suck you dry? Gambling and drug addictions are the hardest to get rid of- as long as your son lives then prepare to keep getting funds for him the rest of your life!

I Guangbo didnt deny that- he agreed with what Lin Yi was saying. It wasnt the first time his son had asked for money He always had excuses and reasons, the only difference being the difference in the amount hed needed This was by far the most ridiculous one. Hed always say that hed pissed off the wrong guy, that he needed a car, that his girlfriend had run away with another man Guangbo would always ask his son to come back every time he gave him money, but the kid wasnt listening. Lin Yi was making sense here

Ill give you one second to think about it. You wanna die now, or you wanna give me the shares after I get your son back? Lin Yi raised the safes door, his eyes on Guangbo. Alright, times up

Wait Guangbo waved his hands in front of him. I I promise!

Guangbo didnt doubt that Lin Yi would actually kill him with that door- there was a dead guy right next to him in that wall, after all.

**Chapter 312 – Yao Yao the Tattletale**



Lin Yi nodded his head, satisfied. He tossed the door to the side. Hold on for now with the whole Jin Gubang thing- Ill get your son back within one week. Dont try anything, Id rather not do anything to you and your son

Lin Yi stopped there.

Dont worry- as long as my sons fine, Ill cooperate! Guangbo had thought things through- itd be best if Lin Yi could bring his son back. He would have neither money or shares, but hed be able to live a peaceful life with his son Without gambling or drugs, his son might actually turn a new leaf for once.

I hope youll keep that promise. Lin Yi looked deeply in to Guangbos eyes- they were clear and awake. Ill fulfill my end of the bargain. Give me details on your son- send it to my number: 152xxxx1234

Ill send it to you in just a moment! Um Is Huang Guangbo asked carefully.

Hell live. An early phase golden class like him should be alright after half a month in the hospital. Lin Yi waved a hand dismissively.

Guangbo felt a chill down his spine- Lin Yis assessment of Huang was fast and accurate Just what sort of level was he on? Although, the stronger Lin Yi was the happier Guangbo would be- it only increased the chances of his son returning home safely, after all.

Lin Yi walked out the room and out the villa from the front door, no longer sneaking around. He got in his Beetle and disappeared from sight.

*Beetle?* Guangbo paused, his eyes on the licence plate as the car drove away. He remembered that it was Chen Yushus That best friend of Mengyaos.

So he really was Mengyaos bodyguard? Guangbo found that hard to believe- why would someone this powerful be serving as bodyguard for Chu Mengyao? Even Chu Pengzhans Li Fu wasnt this strong, was he?

Guangbo shook his head- he decided that hed stop pondering over Lin Yis identity. There wasnt any meaning to that anymore; he only needed to follow his instructions at this point.

He gave the nannys room a call, telling her to get Huang back into his room. The guy should be fine if Lin Yi said he was.

Huang had already woken by the time he was brought to his room. He struggled to open his eyes. Mister Xie, sorry I couldnt protect you

Dont say anything- the enemy was too strong. Are you alright? Do you need to go to the hospital? Huang had tried his best- the fault didnt lie with him. He just wasnt as strong as Lin Yi was.

No need for that I just have to rest for a bit Huang shook his head. Hes gotta be at least a late phase golden class Mister Xie, are you hurt?

No Guangbo smiled bitterly. Late phase golden class..? That was two levels higher than Huang- Huang never stood a chance in the first place

Lin Yi drove back to the villa to see Pengzhans car still parked there. Only Uncle Fu was in the Bentley.

Wheres Uncle Chu? Lin Yi asked after parking his car.

In the villa. Mister Chu wanted you to go to him directly after you got back. Uncle Fu nodded to Lin Yi.

He entered the villa to say Pengzhan talking to Mengyao- Yushu was watching TV on her own.

Mengyao was a little upset at Lin Yi coming back this late again. Daddy, look! Lin Yis always coming back late like this! You hired him to be a twenty-four hour follower, so where are his work ethics?!

Mengyao eyed Lin Yi gleefully, pleased that her dad was here to catch him red-handed. No more messing around with girls for him!!

Much to Mengyaos surprise, her father spoke up before Lin Yi could explain himself, his tone solemn. Yao Yao, Yi was doing something for me! Also, hes only responsible for taking care of your studies in the day- hes not required to be with you at night, its just something he does because hes responsible for your safety. Work ethics? He has his own things to attend to, too.

Daddy. Mengyao wasnt expecting to get a scolding- it was supposed to be Lin Yi! Upset, she glared at Lin Yi unhappily. This bastard when had he won over her father like that?

She might very well have thought that Lin Yi was a son raised in secrecy if it werent for her fathers loyalty to her mother, and the fact that her mother had only had one child!

Alright, Yi, come talk with me for a bit Yes, lets talk in your room. Pengzhan hadnt the energy to use on his daughter for now- the company was in a mess already. Hed only put on a smile and talked about Mengyaos school life with her so she wouldnt worry Lin Yis return was a higher priority here.

Alright, Uncle Chu. Lin Yi nodded and headed to his room with Pengzhan.

Pengzhan spoke up right after the door was closed, clearly in a rush. Well? What did Xie Guangbo say?

He wont be meddling with Jin Gubang these couple of days- but Ill have to go overseas to solve the problem at the root. Lin Yi explained.

Overseas? Whats happened? Pengzhan was quite pleased at the news- Jin Gubang on his own was a threat he could contain by himself.

Xie Guangbos son owes the mafia huge debts. One hundred million USD. Lin Yi explained briefly. Xie Guangbos supporting Jin Gubang because hes promised to use the companys funds to pay off his sons debts!

So that was why!! Pengzhan said. Then, youre going overseas to

To get his son back. My end of the deal. Lin Yi said casually. Dont worry, Uncle Chu- its less than twenty hours away. Two days should be enough for the job.

Two days is all you need? Pengzhan paused- Lin Yis efficiency and speed sure were extreme. He nodded. Ill leave that to you then. Be careful

But the few days Im gone will be a bit of trouble for Uncle Fu- Im worried that Xie Guangbo might go back on his words. Theres no guarantee here, and Jin Gubang himself might go for something extreme in his panic. Lin Yi said. Id have offered them directly if it wouldnt cause you trouble.

Its no problem. Ill have Li Fu look after Yao Yao the two days youre away. Pengzhan nodded. But do make sure that you prioritize your life- dont overstep your boundaries if things get out of hand. I could always just let Jin Gubang have the company, and at most Ill just start over!

### **Chapter 313 – Small Matter**

Pengzhans words warmed Lin Yi up- it seemed that Pengzhan didnt just see him as a mere employee. He cared for him more like the way an elder would.

Ah Uncle Chu, this is actually just a small matter its fine Lin Yi felt in bliss, having people care for him all the time So this was what a normal life was?

Small matter? How is this a small matter? Youre about to face off with an overseas mafia! Pengzhan said solemnly. These are people different from little gangsters here, they have guns, they have explosives- how would I take responsibility should something happen to you? I wouldnt be able to face Old Lin. Even my own father wouldnt forgive me!

Lin Yi didnt know what sort of interactions Pengzhan and his old man had, but from the way Pengzhan was acting it seemed that he had no idea what kind of missions he always went on? Lin Yi had been killing even leaders of small countries, the type with their own private army a mafia boss was nothing in comparison.

Uncle Chu, you should be aware of this if you know my old man What Im about to do isnt actually a big deal at all Lin Yi explained with a bitter smile.

Alright, I believe you. Pengzhan finally nodded after the explanation. Give Uncle Fu a call and hell sort out the plane ticket for you. Ill get going now- Ill have to make different preparations for Jin Gubang now that Xie Guangbo isnt supporting him anymore.

Alright. Stay safe. Lin Yi said as he walked Pengzhan to the door.

Pengzhan waved his hand, talked to Mengyao for a bit, and left the villa.

It was getting late as well- Mengyao and Yushu locked the villa door shut before turning the TV off. The two then walked upstairs for bed.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, sat in front of his computer and checked his mail.

As expected, Guangbo had sent him the details on his son.

Guangbos son was called Xie Jinbiao, nineteen years old, an exchange student. Hed been carried off to an isolated place, a small city called Blue Town.

It was an outer city of a small country, lawless and in chaos due to its geographic location. Almost the entirety of the city was under mafia control.

It was also because of that that the mafia was called the Waterblue- they didnt seem to mind revealing Jinbiaos location to Guangbo at all.

They thought that Guangbos influence would never reach the place- even the surrounding mafia groups wouldnt just trespass on their territory without paying their respects.

Naturally, the leader of the Waterblue mafia didnt think that Guangbo would be capable enough to reach his son even if he did decide to come over. It was their world here, a simple deathtrap for outsiders.

The boss of the Waterblue was located in a blue castle in Blue Town, one with quite a bit of history. It used to belong to a big family a long time ago, wiped out because theyd crossed an existence stronger than they were The entire family had been wiped out.

It was a powerful family that once had full control over Blue Towns politics and businesses- the city fell into chaos after their fall.

The place only started seeing order when the Waterblue took control of it- the economy of Blue Town plummeted after that. After all, a small mafia group would never have the sort of influence and prestige the old family used to have. They had to resort to using drugs and gambling to attract tourists to the city.

An odd smile formed on Lin Yis lips as he read the information- Blue Town, blue castle These were very familiar names. His assassin shifu mentioned eradicating a trash family once, but Lin Yi couldnt quite remember if the family had occupied a blue castle

Lin Yi called Uncle Fu and had him help book a plane ticket for a return trip- the mission shouldnt take more than two days, and hed still be able to make it to Xiaobos grandpas birthday feast.

The second morning Lin Yi received a call from Xuemin- the Lius had gathered the money already, and the hundred million was ready for transfer.

Lin Yi found that quite fascinating- the Lius sure were an efficient bunch. He didnt know the core role Zhenhu played in that family- it was a role so indispensable that saving his life was worth all the money he could ask from them.

I got it, Grandpa Guan. Ill be there soon. Lin Yi said. Tell them to wait for a bit.

Guan Xuemin smiled and hung the phone up, relaying Lin Yis message to Liu Tianyi.

Tianyi didnt find that insulting or annoying at all- this was just how the most capable were, it was only natural hed have to wait.

He might actually wonder if Lin Yi was a conman if hed come rushing over because the money had been prepared- itd make sense for Lin Yi to not seem too interested in the compensation.

Any normal teen would find themselves at a loss should a hundred million suddenly fall on their hands- it was a ridiculous amount of money. Yet Lin Yi asked for that money without even batting an eye To Tianyi, it meant that the guy was confident in his abilities, that hed be able to cure his old man.

Tianyi had Huiru wake Zhenhu up while he contacted his underling to have the money prepared. It'd be bad if the transfer couldn't be made by the time Lin Yi got here, he might get pissed off and leave.

Lin Yi put the phone down and went to the kitchen, thinking of making himself something to eat. He'd always make Mengyao and Yushus portions anyway.

He thought it was quite sad for the two girls to be alone all the time, now that he thought about it- their parents were never home with them, and they always needed to study late into the night. They were twelfth graders already. This wasn't what a rich girl's life should be like at all.

The two were smart, but the gaokao was a bridge filled with smart participants- at the end of the day it depended on who had made the most preparations. Just smarts weren't enough.

It was also something that impressed Lin Yi- the two could just use Pengzhan to get them into a good college, but they studied anyway, intending to have good grades because of themselves. This was the fundamental difference between them and trash like Zhong Pinliang.

Lin Yi didn't mind making breakfast for these two girls, since it wasn't much trouble for him anyway...

### **Chapter 314 – A Troubled Zhong Pinliang**

Lin Yi drove his van to school, following behind Uncle Fu's Bentley. Although, Li Fu was completely capable of dealing with any sudden threats. People didn't usually attack reinforced cars like the Bentley during the daytime anyway.

Lin Yi spotted Tang Yin, Kang Xiaobo, and Liu Xinwen when he was almost at school- the three were coincidentally coming off the bus together.

Lin Yi had heard that the bus number Xiaobo and Tang Yin took was the same- Xiaobo didn't know Tang Yin before, but things were different now. He could actually stand beside her since she was his sis-in-law.

Lin Yi honked at them.

Xiaobo frowned, turning back to see a run-down old van, irritated. What the hell was this broken-down van honking at? They weren't even in its way!

Tang Yin, on the other hand, found the van quite familiar. A smile formed on her face upon seeing the person behind the wheel. That smile on its own was enough to blank Lin Yi out a bit, almost plowing his car straight through if he hadn't reacted in time.

Eh? Boss? Xiaobo spotted Lin Yi as well- he ran over with his bag on his back, jumping into the co-driver's seat. He poked his head out at Tang Yin and Xinwen. Arent you guys getting in?

Tang Yin fidgeted a little- they were just a couple steps away from school, why bother with the car..?

Okay Xinwen walked over to the van, pulling Tang Yin along with her.

Is this your car, boss? Xiaobo was a little speechless as he looked at the scrappy van- this didnt seem like something his boss would drive!

Ah, youre right this time- this car really is my own. Lin Yi handed a certification to Xiaobo. Just got it yesterday.

Xiaobo took a look, unsure of what to say- it really was Lin Yis van. So the Beetle wasnt his after all? It had been borrowed?

So this is what you were talking about yesterday, the thing about the licence plate? Xiaobo handed the certificate back to Lin Yi.

Yeah, Im actually really poor. I just happen to have a rich relative. Im lucky enough to have this van. Lin Yi smiled.

Lin Yis words had a strong impression on Xiaobo and Xinwen- Lin Yi didnt seem to be a young master? Although, it was impressive enough on its own that Lin Yi was able to pay for Fens medical fees in one go. It seemed to be all the money he had on him, too.

Tang Yin had thought long ago that Lin Yi was different from other people- she had this curiosity towards him. He was like a young master, but didnt really feel like one Yet there were times when he was far more tyrannical than any young master out there.

As for this car She remembered it from that night, it was the one Heibao was driving. Lin Yi had taken it for his own use. She didnt agree with Lin Yis robbery-like method of doing things, but Heibao really did cross the line. Lin Yi taking his car was but a light punishment.

Of course, Tang Yin didnt know about Heibaos condition- the guys bones had been shattered, resulting in hospitalization for at least half a year.

Lin Yi parked the van at the back of the food street, and the four walked into school together.

The school had long since taken the four member group for granted- even Wang Zhifeng nodded towards them, albeit not used to it.

Mister Wang! Lin Yi remembered that mission he had- he should ask for a two day leave.

Oh? Lin Yi, whats the matter? Zhifeng squeezed on a smile- Lin Yi had caused this trauma inside him: hed always remember Lin Yi whenever he went about his business with that female teacher- he would remember that Lin Yi knew about this.

It was an odd circulation- one that would only repeat and never end. Zhifeng wondered what this kid wanted from him now- what did he need??

I have something to attend to for two days Its okay if I get leave for a couple of days, right? Lin Yi asked.

Ah, of course. Ill mention this to your homeroom teacher. Zhifeng calmed down after hearing what the request was- it wasnt a big deal in the slightest. The guy had already been skipping classes sometimes, anyway.

Xiaobo turned to Lin Yi after the dean left, curious. Boss, youre going on holiday? Whatre you up to? Youll make it to my second grandpas birthday feast, wont you?

Tang Yins eyes were wide open as well- Xiaobo had asked the question before she got the chance to.

Xinwen, on the other hand, wasnt quite as interested. Lin Yis attendance was of no concern to her.

Ah, its for a patient. Lin Yi couldnt tell them of his overseas mission

Patient? Ah you know acupuncture, right Xinwen nodded after remembering what Lin Yi had done for Fen the other day.

Just helping out. Lin Yi smiled.

Thats amazing enough Xiaobo gave Lin Yi a thumbs up. Boss, hurry and upgrade your medical skills- itd be nice if you could heal Fen.

Ah Ill try Lin Yi nodded.

Both Xiaobo and Tang Yin knew about Lin Yis skills as well, and thus found Lin Yis looking at a patient to be within expectations. Lin Yi had told them that hed be able to cure Fen, but not yet They just assumed that his skills werent there yet.

Tang Yin had wanted to try asking if Lin Yi would be able to help her father, but stopped herself when Lin Yi said he couldnt do anything for Fen

Mengyao and Yushu were in their seats already- both of them raised their heads for a look when Lin Yi walked in with Xiaobo.

Zhong Pinliang was quite troubled- hed announced that he was writing a letter of blood for Mengyao, but it had ended in quite the tragedy

No one brought it up, but Pinliang could feel that something was off in the way everyone look at him, as if they were mocking and laughing at him He wondered if that was just his state of mind.

He pulled Xiaofu to his seat when he arrived to class. Fu, you think I should write another letter of blood for Chu Mengyao?

### **Chapter 315 – Insincere**

Hm? Xiaofu blinked. Again?

Yeah. I made sure everyone would know about it, too, so I need to follow through! What would other people say about me if I chicken out after one accident? Theyll call me a coward! Pinliang explained his thought process.

Uh Xiaofu put his bag down, hesitatnt. To tell you the truth, Liang Bro- I feel like you shouldnt care what those other people think. It has nothing to do with you if they laugh at you, or mock you! The point is what Chu Mengyao thinks of you- Chu Mengyao is the goal here!

You're right! Pinliang slapped at his leg, enlightened. Damn, Fu! You've woken me up! It's true, why the hell should I care what other people think about me, Chu Mengyao's the only one I should pay attention to! But how do I know what she thinks? Does she even want a letter of blood from me?

Uh Xiaofu wasn't sure. Maybe you could ask her?

How am I supposed to ask her something like this? How about this, Fu- why don't you ask Chen Yushu? She's Chu Mengyao's best friend! Pinliang suggested.

That works! Alright, I'll go ask her. Xiaofu nodded to that. He pulled his phone out and sent Yushu a text.

People no longer need to ask questions in person anymore- there were handphones.

Miss Chen Yushu, can you please tell me what Miss Chu Mengyao thinks of Liang Bro's letter of blood yesterday?

Xiaofu made sure to sound polite- he was worried Mengyao would ignore him. Yushu replied soon enough. Yao Yao said that little Liang's hand is only good for water gun duty. She wants him to forget about that letter!

Xiaofu wanted to laugh, but didn't dare- he handed the phone to Pinliang.

Pinliang didn't understand. Fu, what do you think she means?

Liang Bro, excuse me for being blunt, but I think Chu Mengyao despises you! Xiaofu said carefully.

Despises me? Pinliang blinked. He read through the message once more- it did feel like Mengyao didn't like him! Fu, what should I do? It does sound like Chen Yushu's laughing at me! Like she thinks I can't write that letter of blood!

Maybe Liang Bro, you should write another letter of blood? That'll prove to them that what happened yesterday was an accident. Xiaofu suggested.

That works too Pinliang nodded- that was the only way.

Xiaofu got Pinliang a piece of paper. Pinliang, on the other hand, didn't quite want to cut his finger again not because of the pain, but because of what had happened yesterday!

What if blood shot out again? Pinliang wasn't sure he wanted to do this.

Liang Bro, what's wrong? Xiaofu asked after noticing the hesitation.

I Fu, I can't bring myself to do it! I keep remembering what happened yesterday! Pinliang's hand was trembling a little.

He had to use a different finger today, too- the pain would be too much for him if the blood exploded on the same finger.

Liang Bro, men need to toughen up sometimes! Maybe I can do it for you..? Xiaofu asked.

You? Pinliang blinked. That works too. Fu, you're a good man- I'll treat you to a nice lunch later!



Ah? Xiaofu blinked in response, a bitter smile forming on his lips. He was offering to cut Pinliang's finger for him, but the guy had evidently misunderstood. He thought that he was offering his own finger and blood for the job.

What's wrong? Pinliang asked as he handed the knife to Xiaofu. What's the matter?

It's nothing. Xiaofu only took over the knife, and cut his finger through gritted teeth. Blood flowed out immediately, although not as strongly as Pinliang's water gun phenomenon yesterday.

Nice, Fu! Don't move, I'll use your finger. Pinliang started writing on the piece of paper with Xiaofu's finger. Not knowing that someone was looking at them.

Not far away was Yushu, holding her phone and recording what Pinliang was doing with Xiaofu.

Yao Yao, this Zhong Pinliang is using Gao Xiaofu's finger to write that letter! Isn't that way too insincere?

Why should I care whose finger he writes it with? Mengyao continued studying, not paying Yushu any attention.

Man, that's so boring. Yushu put her phone away. I wanted to see Zhong Pinliang shoot blood again, too.

..... Mengyao didn't know what to say to that- what was so great about that? Did Yushu want Pinliang to die faster, would that please her?

Pinliang waddled over with the letter of Xiaofu's blood when first period ended- he raised the letter to Mengyao. Yao Yao, please accept my pure love for you! Please accept my confession!!

Mengyao frowned, deciding that she'd ignore Pinliang without looking at him.

Yushu, on the other hand, had a grin on her face as she took the letter. I'm gonna check the letter first, is that fine?

Okay, that's fine! Pinliang was delighted upon hearing that Yushu was helping him out- with Mengyao's soulmate guiding him, he might as well be engaged with Mengyao already!

Um, Yushu wasn't really looking at the letter after opening it- she couldn't really bother with something like that. Something fun came to mind.

Well? Pinliang's eyes were on Yushu, excited for her advice.

Hey, where's the signature and date? How is anyone supposed to know the guy who wrote this when you don't even have that stuff at the bottom? Yushu asked.

Signature and date? Pinliang blinked. It's just a letter of blood I write, do I really need a signature and date?

Of course you do! It'll look insincere otherwise! Yushu said seriously. It's not proper at all without something so basic! No wonder you're always failing to make Yao Yao your girlfriend.

Yushu curled her lips, putting on a disdainful look for Pinliang to see.

Pinliang, on the other hand, started panicking. Really? Ill go back and put those in, Ill do it right now!

### **Chapter 316 – Best Partner**

No need to go back- just do it here! Yushu smiled slightly, her eyes on the band-aid on Pinliangs finger.

Pinliang had another band-aid on his middle finger- the finger he was supposed to have cut today. He was trying to fool them into thinking that hed cut his finger again!

Ah? Here? Pinliang paused, a bitter smile on his face. The wounds dried up, Id have to cut a new one again

Oh, thats fine- I have a graver blade! Here. Yushu then procured for Pinliang a blade from her bag.

I. Pinliang started sweating- he cursed his bad luck, annoyed that it all came down to him cutting his finger again.

Yushu was here looking at him, too- itd be bad if he didnt prove himself right there and then. Cold sweat dripped down his forehead. I dont think thats such a good idea What if the blood hits you, and sprays everywhere, I dont wanna scare the two of you or anything

I say, little Liang- this is something you dont understand. There was no way shed let Pinliang leave like this- she needed him to bleed!! She put on an educational look. Cutting your finger and writing a letter of blood in front of the girl you love Thats the best way to show your love for her!

Is that so? Pinliang saw the sense in Yushus encouragement. Ill do it now, then?

Whatre you still waiting for? Yushu asked.

I I understand! A firm determination flashed across Pinliangs eyes as he spoke.

Mengyao was quite amused- this Yushu really did things for her own pleasure, did she not have any problems toying with people?

But she wouldnt stop her, since Pinliang was someone she disliked.

Pinliang, on the other hand, mistook Mengyaos silence as a silent yes! After all, Mengyao wouldve asked him to leave if she didnt like how things were going! Mengyao wasnt saying anything, so that meant only one thing He had her blessing!

It only invigorated Pinliang with passion and decisiveness- he wondered which finger he should cut with Yushus blade.

Yushu shot a quick text at Lin Yi during Pinliangs hesitation. Calling Shield Bro! Pinliangs cutting his finger again, requesting backup!

Pinliang gritted his teeth as he moved the blade along his thumb, as if he were making a very tough decision!

Lin Yi stood up slowly after seeing the text- that Pinliang really was cutting his finger again.. Couldnt he learn his lesson already?

Out of my way! Lin Yi moved Pinliang out of his way with a push.

Pinliang jumped upon hearing Lin Yi's voice- he thought the guy was about to send him flying again!

But Lin Yi walked right past him after that push, and that was it, much to Pinliang's surprise

Fuu Pinliang let out a breath of relief- the guy was probably in a hurry to get to the bathroom.

Woah!!! Yushu was pointing at Pinliang's finger, clearly very excited. Little Liang! Your fingers spurting blood again!! Do you have some kind of power or something, is that the legendary vein sword of the gods?!

Pinliang blinked, not understanding what Yushu was talking about- he lowered his head to see the piece of paper soaked with blood. His finger, on the other hand, had blood shooting out of it

Ahh!!! Pinliang threw the letter away and ran back to his seat. Fu, band-aid, band-aid!!

Yushu only put up a V sign as Pinliang ran off, pleased. Yay, mission success! Nice teamwork, Shield Bro!

..... Mengyao eyed her friend, unsure of what to say. She was sure now that Lin Yi was responsible for both instances of Pinliang's finger gun!

After all, the blood coming from Pinliang flowed slowly- it was only after Lin Yi had passed by that the blood started spraying out like that. It had to be Lin Yi.

Lin Yi and Yushu- they sure were the perfect duo, born for each other. Pinliang sure had a hard future ahead of him with these two around.

Mengyao felt a bit sour at the thought- born for each other..? Yet it was the truth that the two were quite similar in some aspects....

Heh heh, how was that, Yao Yao! Nice, huh? Zhong Pinliang won't be writing you any more blood letters anymore! Yushu asked as she turned to look at Pinliang, busying himself with band-aids. Clearly, it wasn't enough to stop the blood.

Helpless, Pinliang resorted to tape, finally stopping the blood from coming out. What was up with his finger? It only happened when *he* cut it himself, too

Lin Yi came back to the classroom to see Yushu blinking at him, giving him a victory gesture. Lin Yi only smiled.

Boss, where'd you go? You missed it! Xiaobo looked at Lin Yi, thinking that it was a pity.

Missed what? Lin Yi asked with a smile upon returning to his seat.

You missed Pinliang's blood spray, it happened again! He sure made quite the scene, too- I've never seen anyone bleed like that before Xiaobo said. It was even stronger than yesterday's too, man, you really missed it!

Ah, is that so Lin Yi had heightened his blood pressure instead of just increasing the circulation speed, after all

Lin Yi's phone vibrated again- it was another text.

Yo, best partner! Nice going, heh heh.

It was from Yushu- Lin Yi slipped his phone back into his pocket after reading it.

### **Chapter 317 – I Don't Understand**

Xiaobo was quite curious who the text was from. Boss, was that sis-in-laws text?

Tang Yin? She doesnt even have a phone! Lin Yi eyed Xiaobo. Its a weather forecast.

Oh Xiaobo remembered that Lin Yi was going to buy Tang Yin a phone- he wanted to get one for Fen as well.

Lin Yi, Tang Yin, Xiaobo, and Xinwen all walked out the school together that lunch break. They didnt need a taxi anymore now that Lin Yi had a van. It wasnt the best, but it was better than nothing.

Tang Yin, Kang Xiaobo wants to buy Fen a phone so they could get in touch- what about you? Lin Yi asked Tang Yin, who was sitting next to him at the front.

Xiaobo had left that spot for Tang Yin, seating himself with Xinwen at the back.

Me? Im fine I dont really need a phone Tang Yin shook her head- there was no way she could buy a phone with the condition her family was in.

Handphones werent expensive, but a phone needed a sim card, and that sim card needed to be paid for monthly It all added up to a significant amount.

Boss is buying! Xiaobo mentioned. Fens phones a gift from boss too, so sis-in-law, Fen wont accept her phone if you dont want one! Please help out!

Pft- Tang Yin couldnt help but smile at that- it sure was weird to see someone begging to gift her a phone She remembered that time Lin Yi bought her a dress, only to ask her for the fifty kuai afterwards

Life was full of surprises, Tang Yin thought She used to hate Lin Yi, loathe him And here she was, sitting next to him in his car

She hated him so much that she never put on that dress ever since shed thrown it into her wardrobe It was still in there waiting for her

Tang Yin smiled at the thought- would she have accepted that dress if it were a gift? It wouldve been an unhesitant no.

But now Lin Yi was offering to buy her a phone, and there was Xiaobo trying to persuade her too- she decided to accept it without saying anything.

Lin Yi parked in front of a phone store, and the four got out together.

The salesperson could see the school uniform the four were wearing- he recommended a couple of the cheapest phones for them.

Xiaobo was looking for a cheap phone as well- he didnt want to let Lin Yi dish out a couple thousand for a smartphone.

Whats the price range youre looking for? The salesman asked.

Xiaobo wanted to say two to three hundred, but it wasnt his decision to make. He turned to Lin Yi.

Lin Yi knew that Xiaobo was looking for a cheaper phone- from what hed heard yesterday the guy wanted a phone around two or three hundred kuai. Lin Yi didnt want to get Tang Yin a phone too cheap, but he couldnt get her a good one if he only bought Fen a three hundred one itd look pretty bad.

Somewhere around one thousand. Lin Yi said after some thought. Tang Yin wouldnt accept a phone too expensive, after all- one thousand sounded about right.

What about the Nokia 5233? Its really popular among students nowadays, a very packed phone with a cheap price. It doesnt have that GPS function the Nokia 5230 has, but you students probably wont need that anyway. The salesman introduced. But it *is* cheaper. Just 833 kuai.

What do you think? Lin Yi handed the phone the salesman gave him to Tang Yin.

Its nice, but isnt that a bit too expensive..? Tang Yin still couldnt come to terms with Lin Yi buying her a phone- she still felt like she shouldnt accept it

Ah Lin Yi smiled and turned to the salesman. Give me three of these, then.

Uh Why dont you get that three hundred kuai one? Tang Yin pointed at one of the cheaper phones after some hesitation- Lin Yi looked like he was set on buying a phone already.

Come on Kang Xiaobo wants to give it to Fen as a gift- it cant be too cheap, right? Lin Yi whispered.

Oh Tang Yin only nodded after hearing that, still pressured. Her debt towards Lin Yi had grown once again How was she supposed to pay it off?

Hed given them a barbeque recipe, kicked her mothers competitors and bullies away, paid for Fens hospital fees Xiaobo was involved as well, but it really was mostly Lin Yi Tang Yin couldnt just let all of that pass.

Hed saved her, too- and now he was buying a phone for her. Tang Yin wondered if their relationship would get even cloudier if this went on Did he really even like her in the first place?

Xinwen then chose two sim cards for Lin Yi, one of them for Fens birthday and the other for Tang Yins.

Lin Yi swiped his card and handed the phones out, one for Tang Yin and one for Xiaobo. Xinwen had an older phone already, so the last one was for Lin Yi to use himself.

That luxury phone he had had broken down, so Lin Yi decided to just go with a cheaper phone An expensive phone would still die after getting soaked in water, after all, and his job was dangerous in nature as well. Might as well use a cheaper one.

He wouldnt have needed one if Yushus phone wasnt this feminine it was a bit embarrassing for him to take out.

Tang Yin, on the other hand, sighed to herself. She decided to just continue owing Lin Yi this debt, since it was big enough already without the phone. She still thanked him after getting in the car, making sure to keep her voice as silent as possible. Thanks

Ah Lin Yi smiled and turned to her. Howre you gonna thank me?

W-What..? Tang Yin blushed as she remembered that promise she made at the hospital the other day- her heart started to thump faster.

Dont you still owe me that kiss Lin Yi whispered.

Tang Yin lowered her head- so he *was* talking about that! W What? I dont understand, whatre you saying..?

Ah Lin Yi turned away and started the car- he couldnt tease her anymore, she was just too cute! He thought that it sure had been hard to get a wary porcupine like her to open up to him...

### **Chapter 318 – Spark**

Lin Yi drove Tang Yin, Xiaobo, and Xinwen to the hospital.

Ill be going then? Tang Yin was a bit unsettled with the new phone in her hands- it was the first time shed received a gift this expensive, and it was a gift from a boy, no less It was something sure to trouble her for a while.

Yeah. I might not get to use my phone these couple of days, so just text me if anything comes up. Ill check them later. Lin Yi said. Take a taxi back home later- remember to make Xiaobo pay for the fare!

Haha yeah. Tang Yin laughed softly, lighting a spark between Lin Yi and her- Lin Yi responded by grabbing her hand and stopping her

W-What are you Tang Yin froze, turning to see if Xiaobo and Xinwen had noticed.

Arent you gonna do something for our parting? Lin Yi pointed at his face.

M... Maybe next time There was no way Tang Yin could handle this heat- she struggled as hard as she could and ran out, exhaling only after she was some distance away as her heart thumped. She turned back to eye Lin Yi, her lips curling as she walked away.

She mightve ran away crying if it had been someone else, but she had only shyness towards Lin Yi at this point She blinked at that realization, wondering if it was a good thing that she was stepping deeper and deeper into this relationship with Lin Yi

Yin Yin, whats wrong? You dont look so good? Xinwen was just talking with Xiaobo when she noticed a flustered Tang Yin running up to them.

I-Its nothing Tang Yin shook her head. Lets go

Xinwen shook her head as well, wondering what was up with her. She turned back to look at Lin Yis car, already a far distance away- she decided to keep her questions to herself.

Lin Yi had to deal with Liu Zhenhus illness before he left for the mission- he still had to make some preparations for the medicine company with the money hed extorted from the Lius.

Lin Yi understood what it meant to be at the right place and at the right time, instead of just working hard and early for something- fortunately for him a hundred million yuan opportunity hit him just when he needed it the most.

He gave Xuemin a call, asking him to have Zhenhu over and thatd he be there soon.

Alright, Liu Tianyi already here, waiting for you. Hell bring Elder Liu over right now. Xuemin said. Have you had lunch yet?

Not yet, but its no rush. Lin Yi said.

I see, Ill let Xin Xin make something, then. Xuemin said, making the decision for Lin Yi.

Ah alright. Lin Yi said.

Zhenhu was already waiting in the living room by the time Lin Yi arrived- Zhenhu himself came over to greet him with Tianyi supporting him. Ill be in your care then, young miracle doctor!

Zhenhus attitude was actually making Lin Yi feel bad- he was taking a lot of money from them, after all, and Zhenhu was being really respectful.

But it was money he needed- this was no time to go soft.

It wasnt really even his fault in the first place, too. They should blame that selfish daughter-in-law and the retarded nephew, if anything.

No need for formalities, Elder Liu! Lin Yi waved his hand. Here, lets get in an empty room.

Alright. Miracle Doctor Lin, regarding the payment Tianyi was no idiot- he had to be the one to bring it up if Lin Yi wasnt going to. Hed be a child if hed just left it hanging there like that.

Grandpa Guan, do you have a bank account? Well just have it transferred there. Lin Yi turned to Xuemin.

To my account? Xuemin paused, understanding the next instant that Lin Yi wanted him to take care of the preparations and procedure of the company with the funds. He nodded in response. Thats fine- just send it to mine, then. Mister Liu, you have my account number, dont you?

I do. Tianyi nodded. Hed prepared two million to pay Xuemin for his services, after all- he had his contact information. He called an underling and told him to send the hundred million to Xuemin, who checked his phone for the confirmation.

Lin Yi nodded, satisfied after confirming that everything was in order. Tianyi wasnt that bad- he was a man who kept his promise. It was that wife of his who was the problem.

Lin Yi had Zhenhu lie down as he asked Xuemin for a box of needles. He then inspected Zhenhu quietly, the needles still undrawn.

Hed checked Zhenhus situation before, so there was no need for inspection in that regard- what he was thinking about was how he would go about curing him. What was fastest, most effective route here?

A complete cure, naturally, wasnt possible- not now, at least. Some of Old Lins best elixirs were kept in hiding since it was something he saw as treasure Lin Yi had no access to that.

Making sure Zhenhus illness wouldnt act up within ten years, on the other hand, was doable, but It feel like hed be scamming him a bit.

He sighed, and decided that for now, he would just contain the sickness for a decade. It wouldnt be too late to find another solution if Zhenhu really did have that much life in him.

With that, he started inserting the needles in certain points of Zhenhus body, the speed and accuracy with which he operated stunning even Xuemin himself.

Two minutes later, Lin Yi started twisting the needles

Neiguan, Xiemen, Yinxie, Juke, Shanzhong, input your energy here Elder Jiao said.

(Sorry, I dont know acupuncture...)

Lin Yi was pleasantly surprised by Elder Jiaos participation- he didnt know what kind of a person he was, but it was evident that hed get this done better and faster with his help!

The needles with energy sent into them started vibrating all of a sudden- the vibrations didnt stop even after hed let go of the needles

Xuemins eyes were wide open in disbelief as he stared at the needles- what sort of acupuncture technique was this?! Hed neither seen nor heard of such a thing!! How were these needles dancing on the patients body even after he had let go of them?

### **Chapter 319 – Enigmatic and Unreachable**

Tianyi didnt know acupuncture, but it was clear that the phenomenon Lin Yi was causing was nothing less than shocking! One look at Xuemins similar expression and he understood just how enigmatic and unreachable this miracle doctor was!

Even Lin Yi himself was surprised- he wasnt expecting the needles to be acting like this after they had his energy infused in them!

Elder Jiao, whats going on here? Lin Yi asked internally.

A natural phenomenon. Elder Jiao didnt sound worried or surprised at all. Youre at the first stage, so you shouldnt be able to cure the patient with the energy from the *Art of Dragon Mastery* yet, but maintaining his health should be fine. Do what I tell you and hell live ten more years without a problem!

Oh? Is that all it takes? Lin Yi was pleasantly surprised- hed planned to use acupuncture and medicine and have Zhenhu take his medicine periodically, all for the sake of keeping his illness at bay.

Although, hed need to give him the acupuncture treatment every year. It was what he had wanted to use as a reason for the annual checkups, something he was sure the Lius would be more than happy to comply to as well. He wouldnt be breaking any promises that way. He said that he could give him ten years, but he never said anything about curing it instantly.



That was no longer a concern as Lin Yi listened to Elder Jiao speak. Of course that's all it takes!! Your body holds pure energy in there, so it's more than enough to keep a patient's body healthy! Is it that unbelievable for you?

I just find it odd, that's all. So does this mean that other golden class masters can do the same thing? Lin Yi asked.

Didn't I explain this before? Only the energy within your body is pure energy- they train in different arts, called pure qi. Every discipline has a different pure qi, so it's only effective when you give it to someone in the same practice. Using it on someone else wouldn't do anything, and might even have negative effects than those intended Elder Jiao explained.

Heh heh So that's how it is Lin Yi chuckled dryly, a little embarrassed. Lin Yi could call other people idiots all he wanted- he'd always be but a laughing stock when in front of Elder Jiao.

Alright, pull the needles back. Listen to what I say for the next procedure- stick the needle through the Jueyin point Elder Huai continued listing out several other acupuncture points. Send your energy through.

Lin Yi did as he was told, and the needles started to dance once more, much to Xuemin and Tianyi's surprise and entertainment.

Tianyi couldn't be any less impressed- this hundred million had been absolutely well spent!

He would've lost this chance to witness Miracle Doctor Lin's mysterious healing techniques if they'd made a ruckus over the price Lin Yi had asked for- not only that, they'd have lost the opportunity to be associated with him as well!

Fuu Lin Yi breathed out slowly. He still had sufficient energy within his own body, but outputting them for an extended period of time like that had taken its toll. His forehead was covered in sweat from the exhaustion.

He collected the needles, wiped away the sweat, and turned to the spectators. Done!

Done? It wasn't that Tianyi didn't believe Lin Yi, but it had only been a little more than an hour! This was an illness his father had been looking for a cure for all these years, to no avail. Had Lin Yi managed what all those famed doctors couldn't in just a little more than an hour?

Lin Yi's acupuncture was a marvelous phenomenon, but even that wasn't quite enough for Tianyi to take Lin Yi for his word- curing his father in that short a time period was simply too unbelievable.

But voicing this thought aloud might not please Lin Yi at all- he decided to just hold it in as he turned to his father.

Dad, how do you feel? Tianyi asked.

I feel a lot better! I feel fresh! But I'll need to take a bath first- it feels quite sticky. Zhenhu was feeling a lot better internally, but there was something sticking to him on the outside.

Eh? Tianyi ran over to help his father up, only to see a layer of yellow oil sticking onto his father. What? What is this?

Xuemin walked over as well- the two didn't want to interrupt Lin Yi, deciding to stay farther away from him as they watched.

But now that he was looking at Zhenhu close up he could see the layer of yellow oil as well.

Bone washing? Xuemin was naturally familiar with the technique from ancient medicinal practices- it was a lost art.

Bone washing was where one extracted the toxins from inside a body through the use of acupuncture or herbal medicine, making it seem like they'd shed into a newer, healthier body.

One would always ingest poison through food intake- toxins were always and inevitably present in food in some form. Technology had allowed for the extraction of toxins to some extent, but nothing to stop the accumulation from daily consumption.

Xuemin hadn't expected this sort of efficiency and effectiveness from Lin Yi's acupuncture at all.

Lin Yi himself was a little taken aback from Xuemin's words- Elder Jiao spoke up beside his ear. Lin Yi, your pure energy has extraction properties- this would've happened even if you hadn't tried to do such a thing. Although, this probably means that that Zhenhu kid would have a couple more years after the first ten. You'll have to treat him again when that time comes.

*That Zhenhu kid..?* Lin Yi didn't know what to say to that, but it didn't seem odd at all coming from Elder Jiao's mouth- he was sort of an otherworldly existence, after all. He always wanted to ask him about it, but the guy kept on insisting that he took on a weaker form when appearing before him, so Lin Yi decided to just leave it at that.

One thing he was certain of, though, was that Elder Jiao was far, far older than Zhenhu- it was perfectly acceptable for him to refer to Zhenhu as kid.

Ah Lin Yi smiled without explaining. It seemed that the hundred million hadn't been for nothing- he'd extended the guy's life instead of just curing the sickness. This wasn't something that mere money could buy.

Although, there were still some precautions Lin Yi should be taking, now that Zhenhu had a couple extra years to live out. He turned to Tianyi, his voice faint and compelling. Elder Liu's body is weak, so I thought I'd do it as I cured the sickness, but I have bad news for you, Mister Liu.

Oh? What news? Please tell, Miracle Doctor Lin Tianyi froze- he'd thought that bone washing was something godly that his father had lucked out on, and was just getting excited before Lin Yi interrupted him.

Even the calm and composed Zhenhu raised his head, wondering what Lin Yi meant- didn't he say that he'd been cured? Could the bone washing actually be harmful to the body? He thought that it didn't feel that way at all..?

Xuemin raised his head as well, stopping his inspection on the toxins that'd been extracted from Zhenhu's body...

## Chapter 320 – Bad News

Lin Yi wasn't expecting the gazes from everyone- his tone might've made it scarier than it actually was?

Mister Liu- I said I could cure Elder Liu for ten years, and ten years it is! That bone washing is just something extra I added Lin Yi paused for a bit before continuing. But the bad news is that you'd have to prepare yet another payment ten years later, because Elder Liu now has more than ten years because of the bone washing

Ah?! Tianyi froze- what was this guy talking about, this was great news!! Nothing could make him happier as of now; ten years of preparing funds to keep his father alive was nothing compared to the continued glory his father's existence alone would bring! He was so excited he even stuttered a bit. M- Miracle Doctor Lin! Let's put all that aside- you're our savior, a hero of our house Liu!

Lin Yi waved a hand in response. Alright, I'm tired- I'll go rest for a while

Yes, Yes! Miracle Doctor Lin, I'll take my father to the bathroom, you rest yourself! Tianyi didn't want to interrupt Lin Yi with his words of thanks.

Zhenhu was absolutely delighted as well- not only did he have ten years to live, he had that decade as a foundation for more years on top of that! It was amazing news!!

Tianyi, remember to give Little Miracle Doctor Lin a thank you gift afterwards! Treatment fees are a different matter, the two shouldn't be mixed together! Zhenhu understood the importance of a miracle doctor in a family- he would never let a chance like this just slip past his hands.

Zhenhu no longer took Lin Yi lightly- age didn't matter as long as genuine strength was there!

Yes, father! Understood! Tianyi nodded before helping his father up.

No need, I feel ten years younger already, like I'm back to my seventies I'm full of strength!! Zhenhu waved his hand before standing up himself and walking around the place. Not bad, not bad..!!

Tianyi was shocked even more so- he didn't doubt Lin Yi before, but what he was seeing before him only gave Lin Yi even more validity! His father needed his support whenever he moved around, and here he was, walking around as if he were a healthy young man! Was this even his ninety-year-old father anymore?

Tianyi had decided at that moment that he would associate himself with Lin Yi, no matter the cost- he was a new addition to the medical world that other houses hadn't come into contact yet! It'd be harder for the Lius by the time everyone else learned of Lin Yi and lined up to meet him.

Tianyi, Zhenhu, and Xuemin exited the room, shutting the door for Lin Yi behind them.

Lin Yi was tired, but one chant and he recovered the energy he'd lost- he was back to his replenished self.

You sure are a dark one, kid- not only did you not cure the illness, you even told them to come back ten years later with more money They're still so grateful towards you, too Elder Jiao said.

What should I have said, then That I didnt manage to cure him..? Lin Yi sweated- it really had been a bit of an asshole move.

But youre not dark enough, at least not as dark as my mentor was- hed have asked for the bone washing fees if it were him! Elder Jiao said.

Lin Yi was speechless.

He walked downstairs to see Guan Xin setting the table- Zhenhu and Tianyi hadnt left yet, as well Zhenhu seemed to have just showered, too. He looked like he was discussing something with Xuemin.

Zhenhu and Tianyi stood up upon seeing Lin Yi walk down. Miracle Doctor Lin, thank you once again!

Its nothing Are we having lunch? Will Mister Liu and Elder Liu be joining us for a bit? Lin Yi invited, seeing that there was enough food.

Well take you up on that offer, then! Zhenhu had just been thinking of getting closer to Lin Yi, after all.

The Lius now believed Lin Yis status as Xuemins mentor- this may be Xuemins house, but that didnt mean that they could just eat with Lin Yi if they wanted.

Guan Xin came out the kitchen with more dishes and placed the chopsticks, bowls, and plates on the table.

Alright, lets eat- Yi, you should be hungry already, right? Lets skip the formalities and start the meal. Xuemin was afraid that Lin Yi was exhausted, and that hed want to start eating as soon as possible.

Ah, okay. Lin Yi nodded before noticing Guan Xin standing to the side. Guan Xin? Why arent you joining us?

I Guan Xin glanced at Xuemin- shed never join in whenever her grandfathers friends were over, since they were elders and all. Shed only been at the table yesterday because of Lin Yi, and the fact that the two were friends already. Xuemin had wanted to introduce them to each other as well. She couldnt just seat herself at the table when Zhenhu and Tianyi were present.

Xin Xin, come eat together- sit beside Yi. Xuemin said with a smile.

Okay Guan Xin nodded, glad that she got to sit with Lin Yi.

Tianyi had wanted to be in the seat next to Lin Yi so he could get familiar with him- he was a bit disappointed that Guan Xin had taken the spot.

Although, he now paid more attention to Guan Xin- he noticed that fidgety happiness Guan Xin had showed when she sat next to Lin Yi.

He was no idiot- Guan Xin had some feelings towards Lin Yi. So that was why Lin Yi was especially close with the Guans

It seemed that his connection with Xuemin had to be maintained as well, even if they now knew Lin Yi.

Today's dishes were made with Guan Xin's utmost concentration and effort- it was nowhere near the level of what she'd made yesterday.

She didn't eat much, but Lin Yi looked like he was really enjoying it and having way more than what he had yesterday- it made Guan Xin happy.

Lin Yi didn't stay long after lunch- he still had to get ready for his trip. The plane departed at four, and it was one in the afternoon already.

Everyone except Xuemin were all disappointed that Lin Yi was in a rush- he used to hope Lin Yi would visit more often, but that was a given now that they were in a business endeavor together.

He gave Uncle Fu a call- he was waiting at Mengyaos villa already.

He got in the van and drove back home.